

"Take This Probe And Shove It"

By

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1 EXT KNOWN UNIVERSE NIGHT

We open with a grand view of the known universe. The song "Danse Macabre" by Saint-Saens plays as we begin moving. Traveling at a great speed we hurdle through space. Galaxies and dense clouds of gas whiz by in fantastic numbers as we zero in on one lone galaxy, the Milky Way. We slow down some as we enter the milky way. Planets and suns come into view by the thousands as we continue. The ring of great asteroids surrounding our own solar system pass by as we approach Jupiter and Saturn. We slow down again as we near our own moon. We pass through our atmosphere seeing the United States at night. There are lights everywhere especially along the coast. We continue but are zeroing in on a dark section of the United States, the desert southwest. With only the city of Phoenix emitting any real light as we pass by continuing south. The twinkle of dwelling lights becomes ever the more sparse as we again slow and descend into the darkness.

2 EXT. TRAILER NIGHT

(1979 in the suburbs of Tucson Arizona) We pan down at night with a full moon illuminating a vast dark desert. We zoom in centering on one lone light. Approaching it we notice it's a trailer. It is surrounded by cacti and mesquite trees. The next nearest light is more than a few miles down the dirt road with another lone trailer set among the cacti.

3 INT. TRAILER NIGHT

Inside we see a young redheaded girl hurry down the hallway opening a door just as her father is coming out with a newspaper under his arm.

JENNA

Ahh dad, did you poop?

The father closes the door quickly behind him smiling.

FATHER

Sorry Pumpkin. And I haven't fixed the fan yet. You want me to go in and open a window?

Jenna drops her shoulders in frustration.

JENNA

Forget it. I gotta go now.

Jenna hurries past her father and grabs a flashlight from the top of the refrigerator. She opens the trailer door stepping out into the night.

4 EXT. TRAILER IN NIGHT

Jenna cringes against the cold night air while clutching the flashlight with both hands as a weapon. Walking briskly around the side of the trailer, she stops and crouches to pee. She shines the light around her when she hears a noise in the desert bushes. She scans with the light then pulls her panties up hurriedly and starts to walk quickly back into the trailer. The flashlight flickers then cuts out with only the moon lighting the area. Jenna is tapping the flashlight with her hand as a dark circular object passes overhead blocking the moonlight. Jenna doesn't look up. She frantically bangs the flashlight against her hand, then with a whimper she drops it and starts to run towards the trailer door.

5 INT. TRAILER NIGHT

We cut to the bedroom of the trailer as the father is getting into bed. There is a woman lying under the blanket who looks up.

MOTHER

Was that Jenna I heard going outside?

The father is pulling up on the covers getting into bed, smiling still.

FATHER

Yea, I made the bathroom uninhabitable again.

There is a gut wrenching scream outside from Jenna. The father jumps out of the bed and grabs a baseball bat then runs to the door.

6 EXT. TRAILER NIGHT

We see the father burst from the trailer and freeze in shock for a second as we then see Jenna slowly being pulled up by a blinding light. Jenna's hands are outstretched reaching towards the trailer, a shriek suspended on her face as she can't move. The father drops the bat and runs grabbing and clinging to his daughter's leg as both of them are now rising in the light. There is a series of loud explosions as

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we pan to the mother emptying an M-1 Garand rifle into the dark round shape emitting the light. There is no apparent effect then instantly the light blacks out and the shape shoots off in a blinding flash. The mother runs to them and all three huddle and begin walking back towards the trailer in bewildered shock and disbelief. The father pulls open the trailer door. It is totally dark inside now as the power is off. Suddenly emerging from the darkness and standing there in front of them is a small Grey alien with large black ominous eyes. The mother begins to lift the rifle and there is a brilliant light again this time immobilizing all 3 with horror struck expressions.

7

INT SPACESHIP NIGHT

We see the father and mother restrained to a dark colored table. They are in a state of panic as they try to break their bonds. It is a large circular room with no other features than the tables and two prisoners. There is a bluish mist obscuring the floor. A section of the wall dematerializes and dozens of small Grey aliens scurry into the room gathering around the parents. A much larger alien walks into the room leading Jenna by the hand. It stops in front of her parents and turns to Jenna who is in wide eyed shock. With no facial movement a deep voice emerges from the large alien.

LARGE ALIEN

Choose.

JENNA'S DAD

Let them go you fucking bastards!

Jenna turns to look at the large alien. She is shaking in terror.

JENNA

Please don't hurt them! Please!

The large alien looks back at Jenna's parents.

LARGE ALIEN

None chosen. Both shall feed.

The large alien puts it's hands together and staring at Jenna's dad it's eyes grow a dark red. It then pulls its hands apart and the skin on her fathers arm is pulled back to his shoulder. The exposed muscle tissue spurting blood everywhere. The Father screams in agony and the mist grows a yellow in color. The smaller aliens seem to be breathing in the yellow mist. The large alien repeats the hand motions staring at Jenna's mom. Its dark black eyes turn red as the

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mother screams in agony looking at her skin being pulled back on her arm. There is more yellow mist emanating from around the parents as they writhe in pain and horror. The large alien looks back down at Jenna again. The mist around Jenna is now turning yellow as she shakes in utter terror. A few small aliens are gathering near her, breathing the yellow mist in deeply.

LARGE ALIEN  
Again, Choose.

8 INT JENNA'S APT DAY

We see a much older red headed woman awaken from a nightmare. She is sweating and clutching her chest looking over at a picture of the little girl and her mom and dad in front of the trailer. An alarm clock is going off with October 22, 2010, as the date. Jenna jumps out of the bed and walks into her bathroom. She splashes water on her face and looks into the mirror. She starts to shake and is about to break out in tears when a look of anger overcomes her. She flings open the medicine cabinet and we see dozens of prescription pill bottles. She grabs one of the bottles and quickly downs a couple pills. She closes the medicine cabinet and looks into the mirror again taking a deep breath. Jenna then grabs a nearby phone and hits a speed dial button as she gets hastily dressed.

JENNA  
Babe, I overslept again. Can I get a ride to class?

There is an immediate response given as she smiles.

JENNA  
Thanks Babe.

Jenna hangs up the phone and continues getting dressed in a hurry.

9 INT. JAKE'S TRAILER DAY

A bearded pudgy man is in front of a computer hanging up the phone and turning to the keyboard. He is playing an online game. There is a pyramid of coke cans almost obscuring many military commendations on the wall and at the base of this is an overflowing ashtray. Jake types something then hits a few power switches and grabs his keys and cigarettes and gets up out of the chair. He picks up a coke can but it is empty so he picks up another. It has one swig left as he gulps it down. Jake walks into his bedroom and leaning over

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his unslept in bed he grabs his wallet, next to this is a picture of Jenna and Jake who is in a full dress uniform and wearing many medals. He then walks over and washes his face and rinses out his mouth and spits. He looks up into a mirror and we see a few good scars. Jake moves his head around and we hear cracking noises and he heads out of his trailer.

10 EXT. JAKE'S TRAILER DAY

Jake walks out of his trailer and squinting at the bright desert sun he pulls out a cigarette and his sun glasses from the same pocket with one hand. Jake walks over to an old Harley Davidson motorcycle and gets on it. Starting the bike in one motion, he lights a cigarette and sits for a second as the motorcycle warms up. Still smoking the cigarette Jake pulls out onto a dirt road and roars off with the dust billowing behind him.

11 EXT. JENNA'S APT DAY

Jenna is coming out of a gated apartment complex carrying a backpack. Jake's motorcycle pulls around the corner and up to where she is standing. She leans in and kisses Jake.

JENNA

Thanks again Sweetie.

Jenna gets on back of the bike grabbing a cigarette out of Jake's pocket and lights it as they drive off.

12 EXT. UNIVERSITY COMMONS AREA DAY

A university commons area where people are scrambling about. Zooming in we see Jake pull the motorcycle to the curb and kill the engine. Jenna gets off the bike.

JAKE

You still up for camping this weekend?

Jenna smiles and leans in kissing Jake again.

JENNA

Babe, I'm up for anything as long as it's with you.

Jake smiles as Jenna leans back and stretches.

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JENNA

Pop my back before you leave  
Sweetie.

Jake puts down the kickstand and gets off the bike. He then embraces Jenna and we hear a slight crack as her back pops.

JENNA

Ahhh, that did it. Love you babe,  
gots to go.

Jenna kisses Jake then runs off while Jake smiling ear to ear watches her go. An older man carrying an attache case and smiling walks up to Jake.

JAKE

Hiya Randall, you just missed  
Jenna.

RANDALL

Jake, I don't believe I have ever  
seen someone as smitten as you are.

Jake is still smiling and hugs his brother Randall.

JAKE

Smitten? That's the word a doctor  
and professor of your stature uses  
to describe the most powerful  
emotion one person can feel for  
another. Don't you homos know what  
love is?

RANDALL

Let me retort my ignorant  
neanderthal brother by just saying,  
it's not that I don't know what  
love is. It's just that I find lust  
much more useful.

Jake and Randall both laugh as they punch their fists together. Jake gets back on his motorcycle.

RANDALL

You and Jenna still going camping  
this weekend?

JAKE

Yeah. We'll be out Friday evening.  
Want us to bring anything?

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RANDALL

No. Just don't be too late. Would like to hang out some and I know you still gotta pack up Frodo.

Jake nods and lights another cigarette as he prepares to start his motorcycle.

RANDALL

By the way, why did you name your truck Frodo?

JAKE

I didn't. Jenna's dad did. He loved the books and liked to write "Frodo was here" whenever he took it somewhere. I bought it from him and was sending him money to fix it up right before he passed away.

RANDALL

Sounds like someone really worthy of knowing.

JAKE

Yes he was. So was her mother. She died in a car crash about 5 years ago.

RANDALL

That poor woman.

There is a moment of silence between them as a bell chimes in the distance. Randall looks quickly at his watch.

RANDALL

Crap, I only teach one class a week and I have yet to be on time. I'll see you later Brother.

Jake and Randall mash fists again then Jake starts his motorcycle as Randall hurries off.

13

EXT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE DAY

Jake pulls his motorcycle up to a gun store called Big Arse Guns. Jake is getting off the motorcycle as the front door of the store is held open by an older long haired Mexican.

JUAN

Hola Jeffe. Como estas?

Jake gets off the bike and walks into the store.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Bien. How was your weekend buddy?

JUAN

It was okay. My little boy is sick with the flu so just stayed home.

14 INT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE DAY

Jake and Juan go into the store which is well stocked. There are many assault rifles and hunting rifles on the shelves. Jake walks up to a large crate in middle of floor and picks up the paperwork on it and starts reading.

JUAN

Those SKS rifles came about an hour ago. I just started unpacking them. I wish they wouldn't store them in that Bordine grease. It's a punto to clean up.

Jake unpacks one of the rifles and examines it.

JAKE

That's why were gonna sell'em for two hundred and fifty dollars each. The customer can clean it. They should anyways.

Juan walks over to Jake and says in a quieter tone.

JUAN

My older cousin called me last night from Mexico. He says he's got a dozen L.A.W.S. rockets that were recently lifted from a Mexican armory. He wants to sell them but is afraid of who they might go to. He wants to know if maybe you might want them or know someone who does?

Jake puts down the rifle and looks at Juan sternly.

JAKE

Dude. What the hell would I do with a dozen light anti tank weapons? And if I knew someone that did want them, I would be hesitant to supply them.

Jake shakes his head and laughs.

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JAKE

That cousin of yours is something else, Juan. L.A.W.S. rockets?! They're probably from the 70's. He should try selling them on the Antique Roadshow.

They both laugh.

JAKE

Seriously. He'll be lucky if Homeland Security don't hunt him down for trying to sell shit like that.

JUAN

I'm just relaying the message boss. I already told him you wouldn't be interested but would go ahead and mention it to you. He got them as payment on a debt. I don't think he wants them and like I said he's worried about who he sells them to and what they want them for. He's really into karma.

Jake smirks.

JAKE

Talk about being in the wrong business. Don't get me wrong. He has always done me right regarding my weed. But selling a baggy and selling an armor piercing rocket are not two items you'd normally see on the same shelf. Tell him my advice is to bury them for when the zombies attack.

Juan laughs earnestly.

JUAN

Only gringos need to fear them. We Mexicans learned how to ward off the undead ages ago.

Juan opens another case then looks at Jake smiling.

JUAN

It's called Tequila. It kills the zombie causing virus and it's aroma discourages the undead from attacking.

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Jake walks to the door with 'office' on it.

JAKE

Good thing we keep a bottle around here somewhere then.

They both laugh.

JAKE

I'm not going to do any work now and go play my game. Holler if you need a white man's signature or something.

Juan laughs as he continues unpacking rifle case.

JUAN

Bendejo. Just for that I'm going to give every Mexican that comes through that door a free Glock 9 mil.

Jake laughs. Then simulates a pistol being held gangster style, sideways.

JAKE

Better give them all a lead weight they could attach to the handle so they can shoot it correctly.

Juan can't help but laugh aloud.

JUAN

That's some funny chit amigo. I hope your the last pinchi gringo eaten by them zombies you keep promising.

JAKE

Thanks amigo. I appreciate that.

JUAN

Okay Jeffe. Know I'll be going home early today for my boy.

JAKE

You take off whenever you need bud. Just let me know.

Jake walks into the office and sits in front of a computer that has a pyramid of empty coke cans around it and an overflowing ashtray next to the keyboard.

15

EXT.RANDALL'S HOME SUNDOWN

Jake and Jenna are on a motorcycle going up a dirt road to a large house nestled in the desert foothills. Randall is standing on his porch holding his watch up as they pull up and get off the motorcycle.

RANDALL

You're late as usual brother. Steve wanted to meet you guys but had to go to work. He's on call all this week.

Jenna goes and hugs Randall smiling.

JENNA

Steve? That's almost a month you've been a couple. That's gotta be a new record for you.

RANDALL

Ha, what can I say. The man knows his anatomy.

Jake is smiling as he walks up carrying the bags they brought with. Randall still holding Jenna's hand points to the house.

RANDALL

Mi casa su casa. Figured you two would want to head out in the morning so your room's all set up. The truck's around back and loaded with your usual stuff courtesy of me of course.

JAKE

Thanks Brother. You didn't have to do that but I shan't protest too greatly.

They all walk into the house with Randall stumbling slightly spilling his margarita. Jenna reaches to help him.

JENNA

Now you did it. Gonna have to make you a new one of those..or five.

Jenna giggles and Randall laughs as they walk inside the front door following Jake carrying the bags.

16 INT. RANDALL'S HOME SUNDOWN

RANDALL

Are you going to drink with us tonight Jake or are you still on a cannabis only diet?

Jake emerges a moment later from a room without the bags and is lighting a rather large joint.

JAKE

Way ahead of you partner.

They all laugh and we pan out to show the desert surrounding them at sundown.

17 INT. RANDALL'S HOME NIGHT

It is dark now with all 3 in the living room. Jake is sitting in a lazy boy holding a roach now and arguing with Randall while Jenna is sitting on the floor going through a vast DVD collection looking for a movie to watch.

JAKE

All I'm saying is this war would've been over two weeks after it started if we had abided by the Geneva Conventions stance on non uniformed combatants and shot the s.o.b's where they stood instead of treating them with the honor and privileges of a prisoner of war.

Jake is trying to relight his roach as Randall sits up on the couch.

RANDALL

Jake you can't honestly sit there and tell me it would've been okay for American troops to be shooting people who have surrendered on live TV. Could you imagine the fallout of world opinion of us?

Jenna's still looking for a video.

JENNA

Randall don't take this wrong but for a homosexual you ain't got one good chick flick to watch.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What about that movie 300. Bet you'll enjoy that. All those young scantily clad men in damn good shape running around.

Jenna turns to Randall and smiling slaps him on his leg.

JENNA

You're such a slut!

Jake sits up after taking a deep hit and continues his rant.

JAKE

If we keep trying to fight a war the humane and compassionate way, we guarantee defeat. Remember that old Star Trek episode where the crew was caught up in a planetary war that had been going on for 500 years cause it was all computerized. The casualties had like 24 hours to report to a termination station so there was no suffering and the loved ones could say goodbye to each other.

Jake takes another hit then continues.

JAKE

Captain Kirk at the end gives a speech about war needing to be horrible lest we grow too fond of it and how..

RANDALL

Jenna honey please pick something quick. Your lover is quoting from a canceled TV show from the 60's. Me thinks he's much more inebriated than us and I can't continue this banter without more buzz.

Randall holds up his empty glass then reaches for Jenna's empty glass while she continues looking at two DVDs.

JENNA

Why do you have two copies of Dawn of the Dead?

Randall gets up and looks at the movies.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Oh, that second one is the remake  
that came out a few years back.

JENNA

Cool. Let's watch that one then.  
I've only seen the original.

Jake nods yes as he holds his breath and Randall agrees as  
he heads into the kitchen.

RANDALL

Sounds good. I got some cheese  
nachos I'll bring out with refills  
for me and Jenna.

Jake's head perks up and he smiles.

JAKE

Mmmm. Me lika da nacho cheese.

Jenna gets up and goes to put the DVD in the player but  
there is already a movie in it. She removes it looking at  
the title then at Jake.

JENNA

What's Communion about?

Jake looks back at Jenna and has a concerned look about him.  
He quickly gets up and walks over to her taking the DVD from  
her hand.

JAKE

It's a stupid boring movie.

Jake walks over to where the DVDs are and tosses it into  
box.

JENNA

Jake! Don't treat other peoples  
stuff like that. I'm sure it has a  
cover for it.

Jenna then looks next to the DVD player and picks up a cover  
and starts to read the back. Jake sees this and walks over  
to her and starts rubbing her back as she turns away not  
letting him take cover from her.

JENNA

A stupid boring movie, huh?

Jenna frowns and turns towards Jake.

JENNA

Do you think what happened to me was a stupid boring delusion that you have to humor?

Jake pulls Jenna into him and hugs her tightly.

JAKE

Babydoll, I love you and believe you. You know this. Don't do this to us.

Jenna collapses in Jake's arms and sniffles back a tear.

JENNA

I'm sorry sweetie.

Randall walks back into the room with two full margaritas.

RANDALL

Our sobriety knows fear for the margaritas are here.

Randall walks up to the still embraced couple and touches Jenna's shoulder.

RANDALL

Are you okay, honey?

Jenna still half crying, laughs and takes the extra margarita from Randall

JENNA

Just be thankful you have only a woman's desires and not her chemicals.

RANDALL

Last to finish this round makes the next batch.

They all laugh and walk over to the couch. Randall gets back up almost immediately.

RANDALL

Almost forgot the nachos. Go ahead and start the movie unless you don't feel like it anymore.

JENNA

No, that's fine. I never seen this and wanna watch it.

Jenna grabs the remote and starts the movie as Jake sits behind her and continues rubbing her back. She leans back into him half smiling.

18 INT RANDALL'S LIVING ROOM NIGHT

The moon is up high and it is much later in the night as Jake, Jenna and Randall are on the couch watching the credits run by with Jim Carrol's "People Who Died" playing.

RANDALL

So what did you think of the movie Jenna?

Jenna is leaning against Jake who is nursing a joint. She leans forward and stretches.

JENNA

It was cool. Much more believable then the original.

Jake coughs and laughs at the same time.

RANDALL

I agree. The original film had horrible acting and the zombies were dorks who could easily be dealt with. Kinda like my brother.

Randall and Jenna laugh.

JENNA

Let's hear it babe. What is your opinion of the film? I know you're dying to say.

Jake stamps the roach out and produces another joint from his pocket. He puts it in his lips and starts checking his pockets.

JAKE

I loved it and hated it. I like the zombies being much stronger and faster then the original. But there was a part in the movie that kinda ruined it for me.

RANDALL

Here it comes. Some detail no one else would care about but my brother.

(CONTINUED)

Jenna laughs and gives Jake his lighter which he is searching his pockets for.

JENNA

What is it babe?

Jake smiles at Jenna. He then lights the joint and takes a hit.

JAKE

The city is being overrun by zombies and you are on the roof of a gun store with almost unlimited ammo and different firearms.

Jake exhales then takes another hit.

JAKE

And you are starving to death. Yet you know there is food just across the street.

Jake exhales then looks at Jenna and Randall.

JAKE

Why the fuck aren't there tens of thousands of dead again zombies everywhere around that roof. He could've walked over their stinking corpses to the mall and got some food and maybe some lovin from those lasses.

They all laugh at this.

RANDALL

See. What did I say? Not everyone can be that ruthless. I liked how they maintained their humanity for the most part.

Jenna laughs.

JENNA

Till that humanity became zombie poop. I don't see how anyone could live too long in that world or why you'd want to.

Jake looks at his joint which went out then sits it in the ashtray and pulls out a cigarette.

JAKE

Especially when the tobacco and cannabis ran out. That's when I'd give up.

They all laugh and follow Jake out on to the patio.

19 EXT. RANDALL'S PATIO NIGHT

The moon is high in the sky and coyotes are howling in the distance. Jenna hugs Jake tightly as he lights his cigarette.

JAKE

Seriously. What's the point of the billions of human deaths in warfare and conflict? If not to use the lessons and technology learned to defend ourselves against such a scenario.

Randall laughs.

RANDALL

I can't argue against cannabis laced logic regarding a zombie apocalypse. What about that movie 2012? How will your guns prevail against that apocalyptic scenario?

JAKE

First off, I ain't gonna keep it a secret for two years and waste time and resources making ships. Especially ones made in China.

Jenna giggles.

JAKE

And if I had been one of the survivors, I would've made sure all the people who made those plans were held accountable for genocide.

RANDALL

What else could have been done?

JAKE

They had two years forewarning in the film. Imagine how many balloons could've been made. Hell, the whole planet would have had a fighting chance to survive.

(CONTINUED)

They laugh at this till the howling of coyotes silences them for a few moments. Jenna is lost in thought and staring into the night sky until Randall touches her shoulder.

RANDALL

Are you okay? You ready for another margarita?

Jenna turns to Randall smiling.

JENNA

I'm fine. And thank you, no. I'm really tired and think I'll just turn in.

Jenna turns to Jake and hugs him.

JENNA

Don't stay up all night babe. I wanna be up in the mountains before it gets too late.

Jake kisses Jenna.

JAKE

I'll join you in a little while Baby.

Jenna then gives Randall a hug.

JENNA

Goodnight Randall. See you in the morning.

Jenna walks into the house leaving Jake and Randall staring into the desert night. She closes the patio door behind her.

RANDALL

So, do you miss the military?

JAKE

No. I did enough. My war is over and once Jenna has her degree we will get married. Then I can finally fulfill my dream of becoming a fat lazy stoner.

Neither one laughs as the coyotes interject with another howl.

RANDALL

What about Jenna's war? Has she ever tried to get professional help regarding her abductions?

(CONTINUED)

Jake continues staring into the darkness.

JAKE

I didn't even realize you knew about it.

RANDALL

She felt I needed to know since she was going to be family. Told me a while ago.

JAKE

They only try to convince her it didn't happen so that only reinforces the notion that she's crazy. It's a catch 22.

RANDALL

That is ridiculous. There's got to be a psychologist out there who believes in abductions. Ever since Jenna told me about it I have learned quite a bit on the subject. It seems like it's been something that's been going on all over the world for quite some time. The majority of the stories have a common theme and pattern to them.

Randall shakes the empty glass.

RANDALL

There has to be a psychologist out there who is not so blinded by their own education that they ignore the truth.

Jake turns to Randall and starts talking in a low tone.

JAKE

Honestly, I'm not sure I even believe it. I too have looked into abduction stories and am not convinced it's not just a mental disorder brought about by a chemical imbalance or trauma or maybe even just a plea for attention.

Jake lights another cigarette.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

But I do know Jenna believes it happened to her and a lot more than once. So that's enough for me to never dismiss it.

Randall shakes his head.

RANDALL

I believe her. I just know I could tell if someone was to make something up like that. Besides, You know I seen those U.F.O's over Phoenix and have yet to hear a satisfactory answer.

There is silence for a moment as both men look out into the night.

RANDALL

Think it's time for me to go beddy bye now before my will breaks and I get even drunker. But before I go I want to part with you something I think you should know.

Randall looks towards the house making sure Jenna isn't listening.

RANDALL

I was working the E.R. when they brought Jenna's mom in. The authorities had almost listed her cause of death as a suicide. There was no tire marks from braking or adverse weather conditions when she drove off the cliff. They eventually decided she must have fallen asleep.

Jake looks unsurprised at his brother in silence.

RANDALL

I figured you might want to know that but have been very hesitant to tell you.

JAKE

Why?

RANDALL

Because I didn't want you to think her abduction story can be chalked up to an insane gene.

(CONTINUED)

Jake turns to look into the night sky.

JAKE

I just spent two years in  
Afghanistan and another three in  
Iraq. I know the difference between  
plain insanity and the Thousand  
yard stare. Little green men be  
dammed, I am here for her now.

Randall goes inside as Jake continues staring into the night. The cigarette cherry illuminating his face with each inhale. We zoom in to his eyes seeing the reflection of the moon and pan back out from same eyes but Jake is now clean shaven and in a military uniform.

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EXT IRAQ NIGHT

Panning out from Jake's eyes we now see a clean shaven and much more fit Jake. Somewhere along the Iranian border. It is almost pitch black as there is but a sliver of moon light. Jake is holding an M-16 rifle and sitting in a natural trench with several other soldiers crouched beside him. All are scanning the area with weapons at the ready. Jake is looking through a starlight night vision scope on his rifle. He is slowly following an AK 47 armed militant who stops every few seconds looking around. The militant gets to a crevice and there are several other similar clad militants meet him. Jake uses hand signals and his squad splits up going to the left and right. A couple dozen more militants emerge from the crevice leading a half a dozen camels heavily laden with boxes and crates. One of the militants comes forward to meet their scout.

MILITANT LEADER

(Arabic)Where is Ahkmed's  
team?

MILITANT SCOUT

(Arabic)They must have gotten  
lost. I didn't see anyone or  
hear anything.

MILITANT LEADER

(Arabic)We can't wait for  
them. It will be light soon.

He motions for the others and the column begins to move. All at once a half a dozen red dots appear on the militants followed by a blinding flash and quick automatic bursts of gunfire and explosions. The militants fall to the ground. Most not voluntarily.

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## MILITANT LEADER

Allah be..

The militant leader is silenced immediately with a round to his forehead. Within seconds there is only the sound of militants dying or fleeing into the night. Jake's squad emerges from the darkness and proceed into the carnage slowly each saying "Clear". One of the American soldiers opens a dislodged case next to a dead camel exposing dozens of large Anti-tank mines. Lieutenant Jake sees these and turns to his Sargent.

## JAKE

Now aren't you glad I didn't let you waste that last scout Sarge?

## SERGEANT.

Aye Lieutenant. These munitions would've made some nasty I.E.D's.

## JAKE

Let's pile this stuff together!  
Com'on let's police this area.  
Quickly people!

The American soldiers quickly pile the crates and AK's together.

## SERGEANT.

Damn if we ain't making a difference here Jake. Why would you want to leave this for some stupid little hippy chick?

The Sergeants laugh quickly becomes an apologetic grin as Jake looks sternly at him.

## JAKE

Everyone diddy outta here now. Get back to that trench!..'Cep't you Sarge. You get to do the honors.

Jake tosses a grenade to the Sargent who catches it. Then smiling Jake shows the pin to said grenade still in his hand and runs to join the others taking cover in the trench. The Sargent looks in horror at the live grenade in his hand for a second till his training takes over and he flings it into the pile and dashes to the trench. There is a brilliant explosion with many secondary ones going off as the Sargent shouting "Grenade" dives into the trench. Explosions are still going off as the Sargent is clearly shaken up.

(CONTINUED)

SERGEANT.

What the hell Lieutenant?!

JAKE

Ahh, you're still alive. Stop your bitchin.

The other soldiers are smiling and some laugh out loud having never seen the Sargent so shaken.

SERGEANT.

Sorry about the crack concerning your woman, boss. But your the reason we're having the success we are and I hate to think we're losing you just because your girlfriend back in the states needs you.

JAKE

I am a soldier. Not a cop. We do good when we can do missions like this but other then that I have my doubts. In fact, my love for that hippy chick is the only thing in life I have no doubts about.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

Lieutenant. Permission to vomit and self terminate please.

The rest of the squad bursts into laughter as even Jake smiles at this.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

Lieutenant!, You gotta see this.

Jake runs over to the soldier. A militant is sitting upright on the ground. Both his legs have been sheared off. The militant is holding one of his severed legs and is placing it up to each stump. Confused as to which leg he is holding, The left or right one. The soldier next to Jake is laughing hysterically as Jake looks on in horror. The militant looks up at Jake pleading with his terror filled eyes. Jake stares into the militants eyes then pointing his rifle at the Militant's head. The militant's eyes relax then a smile comes over him as he nods his head agreeing with Jake's gesture. Two quick shots ring out as Jake ends the militant's suffering.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

Ahh, Lieutenant! I wanted the Seargent to see that shit. That was too funny.

(CONTINUED)

Jake looks at the soldier in disgust. The soldier flinches as Jake is about to strike him with the butt of his rifle only to stop inches from the soldiers face.

JAKE

Private, You got some bad Karma heading your way.

21 EXT JENNA'S DAD'S TRAILER DAY

The trailer is surrounded by cacti and mesquite trees. There is a customized 4x4 parked in the front yard with the hood open. It is a 1972 Ford Bronco. The letters used to spell Ford have been rearranged to spell Frodo. The "o" is a little different from coming off another Ford logo. Sitting in the drivers seat is a much younger Jenna. She is smoking a joint and jamming out to the Chemical Brothers and grinning ear to ear. A large Grey bearded man emerges from the house carrying automotive parts. He walks over to the truck and starts working on the engine.

JENNA'S DAD

Jenna, sweetie, could you be an angel and turn that down? That beat is making my heart murmur.

Jenna turns down the radio and smirks.

JENNA

Sure thang Pops. I might even save some of this for you if you can get old Frodo ready to pick Jake up by tomorrow.

Jenna holds up the marijuana cigarette. Jenna's dad lowers the hood enough to look at Jenna.

JENNA'S DAD

No thank you, Princess. You smoke that near-oregano filter less. My lungs require a much cleaner taste. Right now however I need to concentrate. Jake sent me the money to fix this truck 6 months ago. Damn space time continuum and weed.

Jenna's dad raises the hood and starts working again. Jenna is staring at a picture of her and her dad and mom hanging from the rear view mirror.

(CONTINUED)

JENNA

Do you think if Mom was still alive  
she would've liked Jake?

Jenna's Dad stops what he's doing and lowers the hood again.

JENNA'S DAD

She would've loved him because you  
love him, Sweetie. I don't think  
she would've been happy seeing you  
worry about him year after year  
like this, Ya know? You should  
convince him to settle down,  
Already.

Jenna looks back sad.

JENNA

I tried, Dad. He promises this next  
Deployment will be his last and  
we'll get married then.

Jenna's Dad turns back to the engine forgetting he already  
lowered the hood and whacks his head hard. He falls back on  
to the ground. Jenna giggles at this for a second staring at  
the hood, but after a few seconds when her dad doesn't  
reappear she stops giggling.

JENNA

Dad? Are you okay?

There is no reply and Jenna jumps out of the truck and runs  
to the front where her dad is on the ground clutching his  
chest with a look of agony on his face.

JENNA

Oh my God! Daddy! Please God no!

Jenna runs to her father and sobbing cradles him.

JENNA'S DAD

Don't...Don't let'em..get you  
Sweetie.

Jenna's dad's voice trails off as his lifeless eyes stare at  
the sky.

## RANDALL'S GUEST BEDROOM MORNING

Jenna quickly rises in bed next to a sleeping Jake. Her eyes are wide open as she awakes from her nightmare. She looks at Jake then calms herself and lies back down looking at the ceiling. Suddenly emerging from under her pillow is a Grey scorpion with larger than normal black eyes. Jenna is oblivious and continues staring at the ceiling. The scorpion runs up to the side of her face and stings her eyeball. The white of her eye clouds with the billowing yellow venom. She tries to scream in horror but can't move. She shudders in terror. There are more Grey big black eyed scorpions emerging around her now. All of them stinging her, Their black eyes turning red. Jenna reawakens with a shriek. Jake is awake and holding her trying to calm her down. He is rocking her back and forth in his arms.

JAKE

It was just a nightmare baby. It's okay now.

Jenna cries for a moment then turns angry.

JENNA

It's not the bad dreams that haunt me but the waking fucking nightmare! When does it stop?

Jenna starts crying again as Jake continues to hold her. She clings to him.

JAKE

Hey, I got an idea. Why don't we just party out the weekend here. Randall would be ecstatic and we can be some real lazy bums and not do shit.

Jenna looks at Jake and smiles.

JENNA

No fucking way. I have been scared to death all my life and have never been camping. You promised me I'd be safe and I'm going to hold you to it.

Jake nods. He then gets up and pulls a gift wrapped package out of a duffel bag handing it to Jenna. Jenna smiles big.

JENNA

Ahh, lover. A present? You sure know how to make me feel loved.

(CONTINUED)

Jake walks over to the bedroom window and opens it. Sitting on the window ledge he lights a cigarette and smiles at Jenna. Jenna rips open the package. It is a cedar box and she opens it. Inside is a Walther PPK and an extra magazine. Jake then gets up and hands her a shoulder holster.

JAKE

I don't want you to ever take that gun off this whole camping trip. And if for any reason you feel uncomfortable just say so and we is outta there.

Jenna is smiling admiring the gun.

JENNA

This is awesome. The James Bond gun!

Jenna jumps out of the bed and into Jake's arms clinging to him as he tries to keep his cigarette from burning her. Randall's voice rings out from outside the bedroom.

RANDALL

Pancakes buried in Peanut butter and syrup are ready! Anyone interested?

Jake's eyes light up and he quickly stamps out the cigarette. Jenna starts giggling and runs to the bedroom door swinging it open showing Randall at the door.

JENNA

Randall if you weren't Jake's brother I'd swear you were trying to steal my man!

Jenna laughs as Randall smiles.

RANDALL

Blah! Your man showers way too rarely to ever be my type.

Jake is smiling big when he follows Randall and Jenna to the kitchen and there on a huge plate is a pile of pancakes with a large jar of peanut butter and syrup next to it.

JAKE

What are you guy's gonna eat?

They all laugh.

23 EXT.RANDALLS HOME DAY

The sun is getting high in the sky as we see the three emerge from the house. Jake and Jenna are both wearing their side arms and dressed for camping. They walk to the fully loaded truck with "Frodo" printed on the front. Jenna hugs Randall and they say there goodbyes. Jake climbs into the driver's seat and fires up the V-8 with a smile. Jake turns to Jenna.

JAKE

Thanks for not letting me sell this truck after your dad died. I do love it so.

JENNA

He loved this truck and he loved you sweetie. He would've insisted you keep it.

They pull away and head off towards the mountain range in the distance. The V-8 engine roaring with Iron Butterfly's Inagaddadavida playing.

JENNA

Yee Haa!

24 WHITE MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY DAYTIME

Frodo is climbing the winding road up the Mogollon Rim as Inagaddadavida still plays.

JENNA

I don't have any cassettes anymore. Sweetie, you know they invented these cool things called CD's about Twenty years ago?

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Certificates of Deposit. Yeah I did hear about those.

Jenna giggles as she pulls at Jake's arm hair.

JENNA

Smart ass.

Jake pulls a cassette out of his shirt pocket.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Tell me you don't like this.

Dr. Hook's Cover of the Rolling Stones starts playing. Jenna is excited and grinning ear to ear.

JENNA

My mom and dad used to sing this to me when I was a little girl.

Jake and Jenna sing along as they continue up the mountain highway. The highest peaks of the White Mountains straight ahead of them.

25

MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE SUNDOWN

It is near dark in the high mountains. A very organized camp site is being set up by Jake and Jenna. Jake is building a fire as Jenna is sorting out their supplies in the tent. Jenna steps out of the tent.

JENNA

Babe, you hungry yet?

Jake stops the fire building.

JAKE

When you're hungry we'll eat,  
Beautiful. Please put your holster  
and gun back on darling. Makes me  
feel better. That gun is how you'll  
signal me if for some reason we get  
separated as well as protecting you  
if I'm not there.

JENNA

Okay babe. But with my fearless  
warrior here to protect me I  
actually feel more relaxed then I  
thought I would.

Jenna walks back into the tent then reemerges a moment later with the gun on and carrying a roll of toilet paper. Jake has a large fire going and is smiling at Jenna.

JAKE

I knew I should've brought a  
camera.

JENNA

Where did you install the bathroom,  
honey?

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Other side of that tree over there.  
There is already a shovel and t.p.  
Remember to cover your business  
with about a half inch of dirt when  
done or it will smell up the camp  
in no time.

Jenna is laughing as she walk towards the bathroom tree.

JENNA

Is that why you're always dirty  
babe? Throwing dirt on yourself to  
keep from stinking.

JAKE

You know the natural body oils  
mixed with dirt makes you  
waterproof. And I think I was just  
called a piece of shit, albeit in  
not so many words.

They both laugh. Jake walks to the truck and pulls out a bag of pre-rolled joints as Jenna goes to the bathroom. A few moments later there is a scream of panic from Jenna. Jake has his 44mag Blackhawk in his hand instantly as he runs to Jenna. Jenna is standing near the latrine with her pistol in her hand staring into the hole. Her pants and panties still around her ankles. A rattle snake is rattling away and coiled up to strike from inside the hole. Jake reholsters his pistol and puts his hand on Jenna's shoulder.

JAKE

It's okay baby. Trust me he's more  
scared of you then you are him.

JENNA

Yeah! Well I don't see his panties  
around his ankles and him screaming  
in terror!

They both smirk at this as Jake picks up a stick.

JAKE

I'll take it far away. I don't want  
to kill it for just being what it  
is.

Jenna flips off the safety on the gun and empties the magazine into the snake blowing its head off. The snake is still writhing in death as Jenna's gun locks open being empty.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Guess not.

JENNA

I refuse to be terrified by anything anymore.

Jenna pulls out the spare magazine and reloads gun with practiced efficiency.

JAKE

Your father taught you to handle a gun well Babydoll.

JENNA

I still gotta go, So if you don't mind.

Jenna throws a few inches of dirt over the snake then squats over the hole. Jake turns around.

JAKE

So much for me worried about you getting all girlie on me camping.

They both laugh.

It is dark now. Jake and Jenna are cuddled together next to a fire. They are taking turns smoking a joint and cooking a marshmallow on a stick. One hits the joint as the other holds the stick.

JAKE

I'm glad you decided to return to school honey. How's that going?

JENNA

It's going good. There's a boy in my lab that has a crush on me. He's really rich and has a new Porsche. I'm thinking about hooking him so my future is set.

Jake takes a hit as he trades the stick for the joint from Jenna. While holding his breath he replies.

JAKE

I love you and want you to be happy so by all means chase your dreams.

Jake exhales.

JAKE

Ofcourse, you do realize I would have to take you off the priority list to save when the zombies come.

Jenna giggles.

JENNA

What if I let you be the other man? We could still have sex and you wouldn't have to deal with any of my problems. Would you save me from the zombies then?

Jake trades the joint for the stick and pulls the stick out of the fire to see. The marshmallow is long overcooked on the charred stick.

JAKE

That sounds perfect. Especially since my next girlfriend is going to be bisexual so you could join us for some crazy weekends.

Jake laughs as Jenna starts pulling the hairs on Jake's arm out. They cuddle tighter and smile staring at each other.

JENNA

I love you so much. I feel like my dream of what life could be like is coming true.

JAKE

There is nothing I wouldn't do for you my love.

Jake and Jenna kiss softly then Jenna gets a big smile.

JENNA

Good. My first task for your love is too watch Mamma Mia with me.

Jake looks pained.

JAKE

Mamma Mia? Isn't that a musical?

JENNA

Yeah, but it's Abba so it's not bad. Be grateful I didn't show Randall it last night or you would've had to hear him sing along.

(CONTINUED)

They both laugh and Jenna goes to tent.

JAKE

Go ahead and set up the movie babe.  
I'm going to set up that perimeter  
wire I told you about earlier.

Jenna looks back at Jake smiling.

JENNA

My protector.

Jake walks to the truck and pulls out a box. He opens it and pulls out assorted spools of wire and stakes. He then proceeds around the camp running the wire and attaching small flash grenades every few feet. Jenna shouts from inside the tent.

JENNA

Won't animals set those off?

JAKE

Naw. I'm setting it about two feet  
off the ground so none of the  
little critters should set 'em off.  
Besides you'd have to be holding  
one for it to hurt you at all.  
Might just scare the hell outta  
Bambi in the worst case.

Jenna giggles from inside the tent then shouts.

JENNA

Sweetie, bring me that bag of M&M's  
and a soda when you get a chance.

Jake goes to the cooler and gets her the items. As he nears the tent Jenna's hand comes out of the tent palm up and fingers wiggling. Jake smiles big and he places the items down on the ground. We see Jake giggling as we hear his zipper going down.

26

INT TENT NIGHT

Jenna is turning on the portable DVD player with one hand and has her other hand sticking out of the tent. We hear Jake's zipper and Jenna smiles as she realizes what Jake is doing.

JENNA

I didn't say I wanted a Slim Jim  
honey. I said M&M's.

We hear Jake's zipper go back up and a big sigh.

27 EXT MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE NIGHT

Jake hands Jenna her junk food then goes back over to the truck and pulls out an AK-47. He loads a full magazine and chambers a round then flips up the safety. Jake goes to a chair by the tent entrance and pulls his boots off. He then unzips the tent flap. Jenna is lying naked on the inflatable bed grinning ear to ear and gesturing for Jake to come in.

JENNA

How can I focus on watching a movie  
after touching the perfect penis.

Jake tears off his clothes as he enters the tent. Pan to the night sky with the moon low on the horizon. Fade out.

28 EXT MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE NIGHT

Fade in. The moon is high in the night sky now as its a few hours later. The tent is dark and quiet now as we see the zipper go down on the tent and a nearly naked Jake emerge. He shivers a second then walks over to a bush and urinates. He then half runs over to the dying fire and throws a log into it. He lights a cigarette as he warms up. He is panning the campsite and looking at the night sky when something catches his attention. The sky is full of bright stars but one is brighter than the others and is moving across the night sky towards Jake. He stares at this a moment then walks over to the truck and gets out a scope and looks back at the bright light. It is still moving and getting brighter as it nears.

JAKE

What the fuck?

Suddenly the bright light goes out. Jake keeps looking into the scope for a moment but the light is gone. Jenna's voice cries from the tent in a half panic.

JENNA

Jake! Where are you?

JAKE

It's okay baby. I was just taking a  
piss. Be right there.

JENNA

No. Stay out there. I gotta go too.

(CONTINUED)

Jenna emerges from the tent with a blanket wrapped around her and runs over to where Jake is standing.

JENNA

Show me where to pee so I don't  
blow myself up.

Jake points to a bush.

JAKE

Over there is fine.

Jenna hops over to the spot and pees with the blanket covering her head as she shivers while peeing. Immediately after she finishes she again hops/runs back into tent.

JENNA

Come get me warm!

Jake is still scanning the sky as he puts the scope back into truck. After a moment he walks back to the tent. The fire is going good now. We pan out as Jake goes into the tent. We withdraw back a half a mile or so with the moonlight illuminating the woods. We see a large circular dark shadow slowing down as it approaches Jake and Jenna's campsite without any sound other than the cold night air being pushed aside by the craft.

29

INT TENT NIGHT

Jake and Jenna are cuddled together on the bed with covers over them as a wind suddenly strikes the campsite. The fire flares up somewhat illuminating the outside of tent in an orange glow. Jake rises up from this and stares at the light outside the tent from the campfire. Jenna is staring wide eyed at Jake and whispers.

JENNA

Oh please God, no!

Jake puts his hand on her and smiles.

JAKE

It's just a gust of wind baby. But  
I'll check it out.

Jenna reaches out to stop him as he gets up and grabs the AK.

JENNA

Don't leave me.

Jake turns back to her.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

It'll be okay babe. I'll be right  
outside. You got your pistol.  
You'll be safe.

Jenna grabs her pistol by her pillow and chambers a round  
then nods okay. She is shivering from the cold and fear.

30

EXT MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE NIGHT

Jake emerges from the tent. AK at the ready. He re-zips up  
the tent flap without turning around. Jake assumes a  
professional posture and has gun at the ready as he walks a  
few feet from the tent. There is a humming noise growing  
louder as Jake scans the campsite. Jake's eyes grow wide as  
he realizes where the sound is coming from. He looks up  
quickly then a look of horror comes across his face. Right  
above the trees is a circular disc slowly turning. It is  
roughly 100 feet in diameter and emitting no lights. Jake  
flips off the safety, turns his head to yell to Jenna at the  
same time a brilliant flash of light emerges from the ship  
and Jake is paralyzed. His eyes are open in horror and we  
can see his muscles straining against the invisible barrier.

31

INT TENT NIGHT

Jenna is pointing the gun at the tent door. She is shaking  
from fear and her voice is weak and trembling as she calls  
out for Jake

JENNA

Jake?...Jake?!....Answer me sweetie  
please!

Jenna can see Jake's shadow from the firelight but he is not  
moving at all. Jenna is crying now and growing frantic with  
fear.

JENNA

Please answer me Jake! What is  
wrong?!

Suddenly several of the flash grenades go off with brilliant  
flashes of light. There are little shadows now getting  
larger as they hurriedly come closer to the tent. The zipper  
to the tent door begins moving down. Jenna readies her  
pistol which is shaking in her grip from her fear. The flap  
is thrown back showing a small Grey alien.

32

EXT MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE NIGHT

JENNA

Jake!!

Jenna fires the pistol and is able to whimper once as another brilliant flash of light emerges from the ship paralyzing her instantly. The alien who looked into the tent drops to the ground. Green blood is oozing out of the newly created hole in its forehead right between its large black eyes. One of the other aliens produces a small item and aims it at Jenna only to be stopped by the larger of the aliens who places his hand on the weapon and lowers it down. They immediately go and lift Jenna and carry her outside of the tent. She is paralyzed and still curled up with a look of horror on her face. They carry her to where Jake is still frozen. Their eyes meet and we see Jenna forcibly mutter ever so quietly.

JENNA

Help me.

Jake's face is covered in sweat as he tries to break the paralyzation. His eyes fixed on Jenna. One of the aliens goes over to Jake and pushes him over. Jake falls with a loud thud as he can't break his fall and his head slams into a rock. He is bleeding now from the fall and the small alien jumps up amused with the situation. The dead alien is carried over by a couple others to where the rest are waiting. The bottom of the spacecraft glows as it starts to emit a hazy light. The hull of the ship begins to grow transparent as the light intensifies. The light grows more intense and travels to the ground. The ground surrounding the alien party shakes and small rocks and leaves lift a few feet. The party of one dead alien and 4 small aliens surround the larger alien who is now holding Jenna. They all float up into the light past the hull of the ship. The light fades away and the hull of the spacecraft resolidifies. There is a screeching sound as the spacecraft flashes off into the night sky. A brilliant light appears surrounding it as it fades off. Jake is left alone and staring at the fire paralyzed. There is a tear running down his face to join the blood and sweat now.

33

EXT MOUNTAIN CAMPSIGHT SUNRISE

The sun is peeping up over the horizon as we see Jake still on ground covered in dried blood. He starts to move slowly. He then rises and his mouth opens with only air coming out and after a few more seconds he is able to make a voice and he cries out.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Jenna!

Jenna's voice emerges from the tent. It is bright and cheerful sounding.

JENNA

Be right out sweetie. Getting dressed.

Jake in shock just stares as emerging out of the tent comes Jenna smiling and bringing Jake a coke and his cigarettes. Jake in disbelief takes the cigarettes and lights one as Jenna opens his coke and takes a swig then hands it to Jake.

JENNA

I don't wish to discuss what happened baby. To be honest, since you were here this time I feel strangely relieved that I'm not really crazy. Besides, I killed one of the little fuckers this time. His blood is all over the tent flap.

Jenna is laughing pointing at the now dry greenish blood around the tent. Jake hands Jenna his cigarette then lights another.

JAKE

I never thought you were crazy.

There is a moment of silence as they smoke.

JENNA

Yes you did. So did I.

Jenna turns to walk back towards tent.

JENNA

Don't feel much like camping anymore babe. I'm gonna pack up our stuff, okay?

Jake just nods still in semi shock.

34

EXT MOUNTAIN ROAD DAY

It is almost noon as we see a fully loaded Frodo coming down the mountain road. Jake and Jenna are sitting quietly.

(CONTINUED)

JENNA

I just want to be alone for awhile babe. So just drop me off at my apartment okay?

Jake doesn't say anything for a few moments then replies.

JAKE

I think we should take you to the hospital or something honey. And I don't want you to ever be alone again. Period.

Jenna begins laughing.

JENNA

They'll come get me whenever they want regardless if my tough warrior is with me or not.

Jake is hurt by this as Jenna's laugh stops with a whimper.

JAKE

I'm sorry my love.

Jenna just stares out the window.

JENNA

Ain't your fault babe.

Jenna then smiles and turns to Jake.

JENNA

I'm sure you'll fare better against zombies.

Jake doesn't laugh. He just continues driving. Pan out

35

EXT. JENNA'S APT DAY

Fade in. Frodo pulls up to Jenna's apartment. Jenna gets out immediately and starts walking towards her apartment. Jake starts to unload several bags.

JENNA

Don't worry about that right now honey. I just want to go lay down. I will call you later and you can bring that stuff by.

Jenna then jumps into Jake's arms and gives him a long passionate kiss and hug.

(CONTINUED)

JENNA

There was nothing you could have done to prevent what happened or what will happen my love.

JAKE

You sure I just can't hang out and watch some t.v. or something?

JENNA

I'm fine baby. I'll call you later.

Jenna walks away to her apartment as Jake stares after her a look of shock still on his face. Jake slowly walks around the truck and gets in. He sits there for a moment in the driver's seat then starts the truck but he doesn't drive off. There by itself was the holster to the PPK but no gun. Jake flings open his door and gets out of truck just as there is a loud bang. He starts crying as he runs to Jenna's apartment where other people are gathering outside. Jake doesn't stop to open door but crashes threw it and runs in a few feet where he finds Jenna slumped over and blood gushing out of a wound on the side of her head. She is unconscious as Jake cradles her wailing painfully. The gun falls out of her hand onto the floor with a thud.

36

INT UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL DAY

Randall is running down the hospital corridor in a white doctor's smock. He runs up to where Jake is sitting. There is a uniformed police officer taking notes standing near.

POLICE OFFICER

Mr. McCandles. I don't want to bother you anymore at this time. Please contact me when you're up for talking about what happened. I have enough testimony from witnesses to get a clear idea of what happened but will need your testimony. When you're up to it, of course.

The officer hands Jake a card. Jake just stares at the floor oblivious to the officer. Randall takes the card and thanks him. Randall hugs Jake.

RANDALL

I am so sorry Brother. I am so sorry.

Jake looks up at his brother slowly.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

She wasn't crazy. She wasn't crazy.

Jake drops his head and starts sobbing uncontrollably. Randall comforts him. Another doctor approaches and Randall gets up and walks to him.

RANDALL

What's her condition?

The other doctor produces a chart and reads off.

DOCTOR

Her brain cavity has suffered massive trauma and she is in a coma. She is on life support. There is no response to any stimuli.

The doctor lowers the chart.

DOCTOR

Randall. It is only the life support keeping her alive at this point. Her injury is far too serious to ever expect a recovery of any sort.

Randall takes the chart from the doctor and turns away. He sits by Jake and continues comforting him.

RANDALL

What happened?

Jake doesn't move for a moment then looks at his brother.

JAKE

They came for her and I couldn't stop them. I failed her.

He lowers his head and cries again. Randall looks up in realization.

RANDALL

Oh my God. It's all true then. They're real.

Jake can only continue crying as Randall holds him.

2 days later.

37 INT JENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM DAY

Jenna is in a coma. She is in a hospital bed with numerous tubes connected to her and a half a dozen machines. Jake still dressed in his camping clothes is sitting with her holding her hand. Randall comes into the room and puts his hand on Jake's shoulder.

RANDALL

The damage is just too severe,  
Brother. It's been two days and she  
has shown no sign of improvement.  
She's not coming back. I'm sorry.

Jake doesn't acknowledge Randall but keeps holding Jenna's hand. Randall sighs then walks around the bed and checks Jenna's tubes and goes over the chart.

RANDALL

Hey, Angel. You better get well  
soon or we may never get Jake to  
shower again.

Jake says nothing.

RANDALL

I will be here all day Brother and  
you know Jenna will get special  
attention from me. Go home and  
shower and change. Get some sleep,  
I will call you if there is any  
change. I promise.

A few moments of silence and Randall walks over to Jake and hugs him. He then leaves the room. Jake still holding Jenna's hand cries.

JAKE

I don't think I can live without  
you honey. I know I don't want to.

38 INT RANDALL'S OFFICE DAY

Randall is frantically going over several x-rays and inspecting closely with a magnifier. Then reading some forms and going back to the x-rays. After a few moments he puts the magnifier down and says to himself.

RANDALL

My God.

He grabs the x-rays and documents then hurriedly walks out of the room.

39 INT JENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM DAY

Randall enters Jenna's room. He still has a bunch of x-rays and documents with him. He walks quietly over to where Jake is passed out in chair still holding Jenna's hand and nudges him awake.

RANDALL

We need to talk Brother.

Jake turns back to Jenna and doesn't move. A moment passes and Randall puts his hand on Jake's shoulder.

RANDALL

Please.

Jake looks at him then gets up slowly following him back to his office. He stares at Jenna till he leaves her room.

40 INT RANDALL'S OFFICE DAY

Randall waits for Jake to walk in then he closes the door and locks it. Jake is looking confused as Randall walks over to an x-ray board and turns on light switch. He places several x-rays on board. He then walks over to Jake and puts his hands on his shoulders.

RANDALL

I not only believe you Brother but think I can prove it as well.

Jake stares on as Randall hurriedly continues.

RANDALL

You know how we track animals we observe in the wild. We use small transmitters that are attached to the animal that shows us its location at any given time via radio signals.

Randall walks over to one of the x-rays and using a pencil points to a very small dark blot on the x-ray near the nasal cavity.

RANDALL

I believe we are looking at something far more advanced but with relatively the same purpose. That my brother is the alien transmitter. That's how they found Jenna at any given time.

(CONTINUED)

Randall reads one of the documents.

RANDALL

It isn't metallic but is definitely foreign and fused with the surrounding tissue. It is cylindrical and has a mass of 2.1 centimeters across. It is impervious to our x rays so we have no idea what its composed of or its contents.

Randall looks at a stunned Jake.

RANDALL

It is my opinion that this transmitter unlike our primitive ones relays all info. Not just location on planet.

Randall puts paper down.

RANDALL

I theorize it is also physically linked to self destruct if host dies. At least that's what I have read in what few stories that described something similar to this.

Jake walks closer to the x-ray and stares intently at it.

RANDALL

So there's no telling what and how much info they are getting from the transmitter or whether it's even functioning. Still, my guess is it is. At least as long as it detects life in the host.

Jake stands tall and begins to smile as he turns to his brother.

JAKE

Can you surgically transplant this transmitter to another person like say, me?

Randall steps back in astonishment his jaw dropped.

RANDALL

What the hell for? We should alert the authorities. Get some of those

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL (cont'd)  
men in black over here and show  
them the evidence.

Jake grabs his brother's shoulders.

JAKE  
You know damn well this would be  
buried in secrecy and nothing would  
come of it. Jenna wouldn't get any  
justice.

Randall looks confused.

RANDALL  
Justice? What do you mean?

Jake is still smiling and has wild look in his eyes.

JAKE  
I'm still figuring out a plan as we  
speak but if you can transplant  
that transmitter to me and it still  
works and thinks I am Jenna.

Jake looks back at the X-ray.

JAKE  
I can lure them back. But this time  
be ready...Really ready.

Jake is grinning evilly as Randall starts nodding his head  
in approval.

RANDALL  
I see where you're going now. If  
the transmitter just registers bio  
signs and I can make the transplant  
quick enough it might work..but  
there's so much we don't know yet.  
What if it reads thoughts? Or hell  
even controlled you somehow?

Jake ponders this for a moment.

JAKE  
No, I believe it's just a  
transmitter. A technologically  
advanced transmitter but still just  
a transmitter. Besides if it could  
do any of those things or more why  
would they even abduct people?  
You'd have unlimited info without  
interaction.

(CONTINUED)

Randall is in deep thought and then suddenly he shrugs.

RANDALL

Fuck it. I'm with you bro. What do you want me to do?

Jake thinks for a moment.

JAKE

Get things ready to go here. The sooner we can do the transplant the better I think. I'm gonna run some errands and figure this out. I gotta plan. I think. Those fuckers are going to pay dearly.

41 INT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE DAY

Juan is at the gun store when phone rings. He answers.

JUAN

Hola Jeffe..no, all is good here boss. How's Jenna doing hombre?..Damn,I'm so sorry Jake..What?..Sure boss. I'll call him right away. How much do you want to pay for them?...You don't want me to try to get'em cheaper?..Okay Jeffe. It's your dough..Anything else?..You got it boss. Will call you back and let you know the details. Vayos Con Dios compadre.

Juan hangs up the phone then picks it back up and dials a number.

JUAN

Jose? Hey this is Juan. I guess I can buy those truck parts from you if you're still selling 'em...yeah...can you meet me today?..What time?..Cool essa. Hasta luego.

Juan clicks receiver then dials number. Phone is answered almost immediately.

JUAN

Okay Jeffe. I'm gonna meet him in a few hours. He's gonna want to know why you want them....Actually Jake so do I.

(CONTINUED)

There is a pause as we zoom in to the ear receiver on the phone and hear Jake's voice.

JAKE

To avenge the countless victims  
whose only crime was that they were  
born a human.

42

EXT BILLY'S WHIRLYBIRD TOURS DAY

A few miles outside of Tucson and set by itself amidst the desert is a lonely airfield and off to one end of the airfield is a hanger with the sign "Billy's Whirlybird Tours". Inside the hanger is a large Chinook model Helicopter and a large Black man covered in grease working on the engine. As we zoom in on the man we hear him cursing and straining with a wrench as he's trying to remove a large bolt. A woman's voice is heard.

DELMA

Billy? Are you out here?

She comes through the side door of the hanger and seeing Billy she lifts a wireless phone.

DELMA

Babe, you're wanted on the phone.

As she walks over to Billy we hear a loud snap and see Billy go flying back holding a broken wrench in his hand.

DELMA

You okay? I told you to get tools  
that don't break. Be cheaper in the  
long run.

Billy is sitting up and looking at the broken wrench.

BILLY

I told you. Every time I get an  
expensive tool I end up losing it.  
I don't give a shit when I lose  
these.

Billy flings the broken wrench to a bin in the corner of the hanger. It bounces it's way in and there is a clinging sound as we see it hit a large pile of assorted broken tools.

BILLY

Who is it?

(CONTINUED)

DELMA

One of your old army buddies. Guy's name is Jake McCandles.

Billy gets excited and grabs the phone from Delma regardless of the grease on his hands. She lets out a little shriek as some grease gets on her hand. She goes to Billy and starts using his shirt as a rag cleaning it off. Billy doesn't care.

BILLY

Hey ya Jake. Sorry I haven't called you since getting stateside. Just been busy as all hell getting business goi...

Billy's face grows somber as he listens to Jake. A few seconds pass and Delma looks at Billy and touches his shoulder recognizing the seriousness.

BILLY

Damn bud. If there's anything you need you just let me know....Right....okay, let me get cleaned up and I can be there in an hour....Yeah I know where that is. No really, I don't mind.

Billy clicks the phone off and looks at Delma.

DELMA

Is that the guy who saved your life in Iraq?

Billy nods yes.

BILLY

Yeah. He sounds in a bad way. I'm gonna meet him at that Wagonstop bar off I-10.

Delma looks concerned. Billy grabs his keys off a shelf of tools nearby and starts walking towards his truck. Delma runs after him.

DELMA

Aren't you gonna clean up first babe?

Billy continues walking to truck but looks back and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Going to meet a buddy. Ain't trying to get some trim.

DELMA

Well if you do get some trim, bring it home and we'll do a three way!

Billy stops walking and turns around to face Delma. He is smiling large.

BILLY

Hot Damn. Guess I will clean up then....Ah, you're just shitting me.

Delma laughs.

DELMA

You're lucky I'm desperate enough to shack up with you. Now go and hurry back before your absence lets me come to my senses.

Billy plays hurt as he puts his hands in his pockets and kicks a stone as he pouts and walks away.

DELMA

Ahh babe. You know you're the love of my life!

Billy unlocks his truck and smiles and waves at Delma as he climbs into his truck.

43 EXT WAGONSTOP BAR SUNDOWN

Pan in on a bar off the highway where we see Jake's bike and Billy's truck parked in front.

44 INT WAGONSTOP BAR SUNDOWN

Billy and Jake are sitting in a booth. There are several empty beer bottles in front of both of them. Billy's jaw is dropped and he looks shocked and confused.

BILLY

If anyone other than you just told me that story I would think they were full of shit.

Billy finishes off his beer and slams the empty beer bottle down.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Fuck it! I believe you buddy.

Jake stamps out his cigarette and lights another.

JAKE

Thanks Bud. That helps a lot with the next part. I need your help.

Billy looks intently at Jake.

BILLY

I owe you my life so whatever you need consider it done.

JAKE

I need you to be ready to take a bunch of people on a moments notice to a G.P.S location I will relay via phone.

Billy waves to the waitress for 2 more beers.

BILLY

You got it. What are you planning?

Jake finishes off his beer just as two more arrive via the waitress. Jake pays the waitress and waits a second for her to walk away before continuing.

JAKE

I am going to get the Grey bastards that did this to Jenna.

Billy looks surprised for a moment then a grin comes across his face.

BILLY

Well, once again, if anyone else told me that I would say they were full of shit.

Billy takes a swig from his beer.

BILLY

I knew there was always something to those Foo Fighter stories my dad used to tell me about.

JAKE

What stories?

BILLY

My dad was a fighter pilot in WW2 and he used to tell us of strange lights that would do circles around the planes and then take off at unbelievable speeds.

Billy grows somber as he relates his dad's story.

BILLY

He told everyone about them and no one ever believed him. Except us kids of course. I remember asking him once if those lights could've been just a strange phenomenon of nature.

Billy drinks more and steals a cigarette from Jake's pack.

JAKE

What did he tell you?

BILLY

He smiled at me and said there are more planets in the universe than there are grains of sand in all the beaches of the world. If anything is a strange phenomenon, it is why do the humans on earth insist on being so downright stupid as to believing they are the only life in the universe.

They both laugh at this. The entrance door opens and four men stumble in laughing and obviously already well on their way to total intoxication. They walk straight over to Billy and Jake. The biggest of them addresses Jake.

DRUNK REDNECK #1

This is my booth. It's the only booth that allows me to keep an eye on my truck.

Jake and Billy don't say anything. They just take a swig from their beers.

DRUNK REDNECK #2

We asked you nicely assholes. Now move or we'll move you!

Jake ignores them while Billy stands up.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

You guys must be horrible gamblers.  
I mean to pick a fight with  
probably the toughest man west of  
the Mississippi. Wow! What are the  
odds of that?

The biggest redneck smirks.

DRUNK REDNECK #1

He don't look too tough to me  
nigger.

BILLY

Not him! He's the toughest man east  
of the Mississippi.

Billy gut punches the biggest one while kicking another  
square in the face. They both drop like rocks. The other two  
just look dumbfounded and back away. Jake gets up and puts  
his hand on Billy's shoulder.

JAKE

We should vacate these premises  
amigo.

Billy laughs.

BILLY

Downright stupidity in the flesh.

45

EXT WAGONSTOP BAR NIGHT

Jake and Billy walk out of the bar. They clash fists  
together saying farewell.

JAKE

Thanks Billy. Be ready with your  
biggest chopper. I'll keep in  
touch.

BILLY

You got it homey.

They both drive away.

46

INT RANDALL'S OFFICE NIGHT

Randall is sitting at his desk going over medical forms when Jake walks in. Randall gestures Jake to sit down as he puts the forms down.

RANDALL

Okay Brother. Here are the facts as they stand now. Jenna has shown no sign of improvement. In fact, her brain shows no activity at all. She is only being kept alive by machines.

There is a moment of silence as Randall lets Jake absorb this info.

JAKE

I know she is gone. I feel nothing but the hate in my heart now.

Randall sighs as he gets up from his chair and touches his brother's shoulder.

RANDALL

If we do the surgery we need to do it immediately before a DNR directive is issued.

Randall walks around the room for a second then turns to Jake.

RANDALL

I will probably lose my license to practice and may even face some criminal charges. But I'm down with all that as long as you have a good plan.

Jake gets up as Randall sits down. He walks over to the chalkboard and starts writing and detailing his plan.

JAKE

First off. The bright lights from these spacecraft aren't headlights used to illuminate where they are going. So I've surmised its either a byproduct of their shielding or propulsion systems.

JAKE

I am betting on shielding since I seen no bright light close in on

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (cont'd)  
our camp but did see one off in the distance earlier. This, I'm praying, is where they're vulnerable. I think when they are in abduction mode their shielding is down, probably for teleportation reasons if nothing else.

Jake continues writing this out on chalkboard with some crude drawings to illustrate his point.

JAKE  
Using the transplanted transmitter I will bait the aliens via convenience. I will strategically camp in remote locations providing opportunity for close encounters.

JAKE  
They also use some physical inhibiting ray. I am almost positive this is from the ship itself since there were no aliens present when I was paralyzed. Only the ship.

JAKE  
They will have the jump on me just due to their technology and knowing where I am at all times. It's gonna be tough as hell to fire off any weaponry when I will probably be immobilized.

JAKE  
They also possess some sort of electronic dampening field. My flashlight failed moments before they appeared so using any kind of wireless detonator is out of the question.

JAKE  
So I have come up with a mechanical detonator. I just have to press this 1/8 of an inch to activate. This will release a powerful spring which will be connected to the dozen corresponding triggering wires connected to the weaponry.

Randall listens intently then interjects.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What sort of weaponry are you gonna use?

JAKE

One dozen light antitank weapons.  
L.A.W.S rockets.

Randall smirks at this.

RANDALL

Thank God you're not a terrorist.  
How in the hell did you come  
across..never mind, I don't want to  
know.

RANDALL

How do you expect alien technology  
to not recognize these L.A.W.S  
rockets as a threat?

JAKE

I thought about that. I was  
thinking of just camouflaging them  
but figured they would be picked up  
by any surface scan of the area. So  
for each rocket I will hollow out a  
tree branch to conceal the weapon  
and hope their initial scan doesn't  
detect past the wood exterior.

JAKE

It's the riskiest part of my plan  
but I see no other option. I need  
to place the laws in a tactically  
advantageous manner to optimize any  
chance of hitting the spacecraft. I  
am just praying their superiority  
in technology has made them more  
arrogant than wise.

Randall gets up and studies the chalk board and starts  
nodding.

RANDALL

I like it. I think you're right  
about their arrogance outweighing  
their wisdom as well. You were  
armed when they arrived and they  
didn't seem dissuaded, Infact one  
of them was wounded if not killed  
by Jenna because of that arrogance.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

So let's say all goes well and your rockets actually do destroy their ship or at least make it crash. What then? Do you think they'll have a rescue ship come for them or what about our own government's response? What happens when those black helicopters start showing up filled with men in black who want to shut you up lest you disturb the taxpayer.

Jake smiles at this.

JAKE

Unlike our government. I do have an exit strategy. Brother, that's where you come in yet once again to save the day. I need you to round up as many camera operators and anyone connected to the media and have them gather at Billy's Whirlybird Tours out at Ryan Airfield the moment I contact you. Billy will take you all from there to my location via G.P.S. coordinates.

Randall smiles as Jake continues recognizing his intentions.

JAKE

From there I'm sure you see what needs to happen. We've got to broadcast and get as much film footage as quickly as possible on the internet and any other medium you can think of. We've got to get the fanatics of the mainstream media to pounce on this story. They will be our best defense against the men in black or whatever if they exist.

JAKE

So that in essence is the plan. Granted a lot of luck is needed on my part but the logic of the plan is sound.

Randall smiles and puts his hand on Jake's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

It will work Brother. I even know where I can get the media help we need.

47 INT CHANNEL 3 NEWS ROOM DAY

Inside the news room is an older distinguished looking man issuing orders to people around him. A young woman hands him a phone and he takes it.

TISDELL

Yeah this is Tisdell. Who is this?

There is a pause then a look of surprise on Tisdell as he takes the phone and walks to an isolated spot for privacy.

TISDELL

Randall, I thought I would never hear from you again. You never returned my calls and..

Cut to Randall sitting in his office on the phone.

RANDALL

Never mind all that drama rehashing. Look, I'm on to the biggest news story you couldn't even imagine and I need to talk to you in person.

Randall pauses and is distracted by one of Jenna's x-rays. He is staring at it intently when suddenly the voice on the phone brings him back.

RANDALL

Alright. Will meet you there in about an hour.

Randall hangs up the phone then pulling a magnifying glass out of his desk drawer he intently studies the x-ray. His jaw drops and a look of horror comes over his face. He puts the x-ray and magnifier down. His demeanor changes to one of anger.

RANDALL

Those fucking bastards.

48

EXT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE SUNDOWN

Randall is getting out of his car and walking into the store when Juan walks out. They shake hands.

RANDALL  
How's our boy doing?

Juan gestures inside the store.

JUAN  
He's been working on something in  
the back all day.

Randall starts to walk past Juan but stops when Juan grabs his shoulder.

JUAN  
I know what happened to Jenna. I  
tell you this since Jake wouldn't  
listen if I tried telling him.

Juan takes a deep breath.

JUAN  
These aliens aren't actually alien  
but something that has been with  
mankind since the beginning.  
Something that we were warned about  
long ago. They are demons. They are  
soulless beings who were shunned by  
God.

Randall listens to Juan.

RANDALL  
You may be right Juan. They are at  
the very least as malevolent as the  
demons of lore.

Juan suddenly gets an idea and motions for Randall to wait a minute as he runs to his truck and gets out a small velvet covered case. He runs back to Randall and opens it. Inside is a crucifix and a vial of holy water and a small bible.

JUAN  
I got this from my padre last  
night. I just couldn't bring my  
nerve up with Jake today to see if  
he can use it.

Juan hands the open case to Randall who looks at it for a moment then pulls out the vial of holy water.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

I know Jake will want his 44 mag in his hand over the bible or cross but I bet he can use the holy water.

JUAN

Adios Amigo. If he needs my help please call.

Juan takes the case and goes back to his truck then gets in and drives away. Randall goes to his car and pulls out an attache case from the back seat and walks into the store locking the door behind him.

49 INT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE SUNDOWN

Randall walks past all the guns and goes to a door marked storage and knocks. There is no response and he knocks again louder.

RANDALL

Jake. It's Randall.

There is the sound of a bolt being drawn back as the door opens revealing Jake who is still dressed in his camping clothes and looking like a man who hasn't slept in a few days. Jake turns and goes back to his project leaving the door open for Randall who follows him in. Closing and locking the door Randall then walks to a table and sits his attache case down and opens it. Jake has a pine branch split in half and hollowed out. He picks up a green tube out of a case that has Property of U.S Government printed on the side. He expands the L.A.W.S rocket arming it and gently places it inside the hollowed branch attaching a device to the trigger connected to a wire he strings out of the bottom of the branch.

JAKE

This is the last one. I still gotta make bark covers but all the others are done.

Jake gestures to the other L.A.W.S rockets.

JAKE

Those are perfect for appearing like dead wood on the ground. The others I can literally attach to the trees.

(CONTINUED)

Randall pulls out the vial of holy water and sits it next to the paperwork and x-rays. Jake notices this and stares at the vial.

JAKE

What's that?

RANDALL

Juan wanted to give you a catholic battle case with a bible and a cross and this vial of holy water. He is convinced what you're facing are demons from hell.

Jake smirks.

JAKE

The only thing I want from God at this point is to grant me vengeance or to just stay the fuck outta my way.

Randall smirks in return.

RANDALL

I heard that line in the Conan movie.

Jake doesn't smile.

RANDALL

I'm sorry Brother. Come look at this. I want to show you something.

Jake picks up a rag and starts cleaning his hands as he walks over to Randall who is pulling out of his attache case the x-rays and paperwork.

RANDALL

I wouldn't be so quick as to dismiss Juan's assessment of the aliens. At first, I was assuming these aliens were just void of emotion but the more I learn the more I see malevolence.

Randall picks up an x-ray of Jenna and holds it up to the table lamp. It is a full human skeletal x-ray with hundreds of small marked red lines.

JAKE

Is that Jenna and what are those red lines representing?

(CONTINUED)

Randall grows somber.

RANDALL

Yes, it's Jenna. And each red line marks massive scar tissue and calcium overlay from healed severed bone mass.

JAKE

What are you showing me here Brother?

RANDALL

Jenna has had her limbs and organs removed multiple times.(pauses) I can't even tell you how many times. But suffice it to say, hundreds if not thousands.

Jake stares at the x-ray. A look of horror and anger come over him.

RANDALL

This must be as a result of part of their experiments. To dissect living beings, removing what they wished to study and replacing when finished. I don't know why since their technology is so advanced they would need to be so barbaric other than they are just plain evil in nature.

Randall picks up the vial of holy water.

RANDALL

I don't know. But dammit I sure am getting the impression these things are what's responsible for the human possession stories. Hell, that transmitter could very well contain the technology needed to control you.

Jake throws the rag down.

JAKE

So you're saying I should abort my plan and try an exorcism instead! Since when did you get religious?

Randall laughs.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Oh I have always believed in God. I just don't believe in organized religion. Look, all I'm saying is don't disregard the possibility of these things having incredible powers in E.S.P. Especially in the realm of telekinesis. They very well could have the power to just command you to blow your own brains out. Which by the way, I am almost sure they have done in the past from the stories I have read.

Jake listens intently and after a silent pause responds.

JAKE

Then pray my will is strong.

Randall shrugs and puts the x-rays and paperwork back in to the attache case as Jake goes back to assembling his rocket branches.

RANDALL

Just know this. These aliens have demonstrated powers we can barely comprehend. Take any advantage that comes your way Brother.

JAKE

At least you have helped me come to a decision on what to do with any survivors.

Randall turns to Jake.

RANDALL

And what will you do with any survivors?

Jake continues working.

JAKE

Nothing. There won't be any.

Randall starts to go. Then remembering the holy water he walks over to Jake.

RANDALL

Humor me brother and allow me to splash some of this on to each warhead before you cap them.

Jake is surprised but after a pause smiles.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Sure Brother. Just don't ask me to replace my 44mag with a crucifix.

Randall laughs out loud at this and goes to each rocket splashing some holy water on the warheads. When he finishes he goes up to Jake.

RANDALL

I need you to be at the hospital at 4:30 A.M. So try and get some sleep. I have scheduled Jenna for some tests that should give us a couple hours uninterrupted. I got another doctor to assist me. I am amazed at how once I told him what happened he readily agreed to help. It's like a truth everyone knows but won't acknowledge even to themselves until it's painfully obvious.

Jake hugs his brother then pulls back.

JAKE

I just bought a dozen anti tank rockets for 50k that I borrowed against the store. I'm probably going to lose my business and freedom when this is over. I've already lost my soul mate and with her any hope I had for sanity and peace. I am truly sorry for all the fallout that will hit you eventually Brother.

Randall nods his head smiling.

RANDALL

Bah, I figured it's all part of my hypocritical oath to help mankind. Oh and by the way, I got a channel 3 news crew at your disposal whenever you give the word.

Jake laughs.

JAKE

Damn! You're resourceful Randall!  
How did you arrange that?

Randall smiles and says as he walks out.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Let's just say all news is good news. Unless it involves a married television producer being a secret homosexual cheating on his wife.

50 INT UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL MORNING

Cut into a hospital room where Jenna is being prepped for surgery by Randall and one other. They are both wearing a mask and surgical gowns. Jake walks in. He has changed clothes and is now clean.

RANDALL

Thanks for bathing Brother. Our other comrade here is gonna remain anonymous for obvious reasons. Go ahead and take your shirt off and lay down on that bed when your ready.

Jake goes over to Jenna and holds her hand and leans in touching her hair.

JAKE

This won't hurt her will it?

Randall walks over to Jake and says very calmly and quiet.

RANDALL

She is beyond pain.

Jake doesn't take his eyes off Jenna as he backs up and lies down on the bed a few feet away.

RANDALL

Okay here is the current situation. I have only one volunteer to assist me. I need to remove the transmitter and close Jenna's wound quickly to lessen any further shock to her system. I will be giving you a local but to install the device quickly enough I will need to open you up and keep you open till done. You will be in a great deal of pain Brother.

Randall cocks his head to one side to look into his brother's eyes as they haven't moved from Jenna.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

It's not too late to call this off.  
At least until I can get another to  
help.

Jake's eyes don't divert from Jenna.

JAKE

There is no pain you can create  
that would equal what's in my heart  
right now.

Randall stands up.

RANDALL

I figured. The implant shouldn't be  
difficult to remove from Jenna. I  
don't think we need to copy the  
placement of the device since I  
feel it was only in that location  
for concealment from the host. The  
sensors attached to device worry me  
since I am not too sure how they  
fuse with the surrounding tissue. I  
will be placing the device roughly  
a half inch behind your right  
pectoral.

Randall marks Jake's chest and begins to sterilize that  
area. The other doctor signals to Randall that Jenna is  
ready.

RANDALL

Okay dokay. Let's get this  
malpractice suit going.

Randall takes a scalpel and makes several deep incisions on  
Jake's chest. He then pulls the skin back. There is a lot of  
blood gushing out until Randall gets all the clamps on. Jake  
has a deep channel in his chest and sweat is pouring off his  
face. In agony he says nothing. He just continues staring at  
Jenna. Randall quickly changes gloves and goes to Jenna. The  
other doctor hands him a scalpel and he cuts deep at bridge  
of the nose. There is a lot of blood until again clamps are  
placed. Randall pulls back another flap of skin to reveal a  
small black cylindrical object with dozens of tiny wires  
emitting from it. Randall studies this for a second then  
reaching in grabs the device and with a swift motion pulls  
it out. The wires offer resistance for a second then freely  
come loose coiling up into the device which starts to  
immediately turn a brighter color.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL  
Close please, Doctor.

Randall submerses it in a bowl of alcohol then quickly wipes it down. He immediately turns to Jake and places the device in his open wound. The device is almost completely white then slowly at first it starts to grow darker until pure black again. Suddenly the sensor wires all come out and stretch in different directions in Jake's chest.

RANDALL  
Well that didn't feel comforting.  
It is functioning as before I believe. I just hope you can keep all its functions in check if you know what I mean. Closing the wound.

Jake is still staring at Jenna. He is sweating profusely from the pain and he mutters in agony.

JAKE  
Vengeance will be ours my love.

51 EXT. BIG ARSE GUNS STORE OUTBACK SUNDOWN

Jake is making Styrofoam molds for each piece of wood then sealing them with tape. He loads each one carefully into the back of Frodo. There are other supplies already packed efficiently. Jake grimaces as he finishes loading the last one. His shirt is soaked with blood as he pulls it off. The bandage is oozing blood. Jake pulls it off and grabs another placing it on the freshly stitched wound.

RANDALL  
You should sue the doctor who did that.

Jake smiles as he sees Randall walking up to him from his car.

JAKE  
Naw, he was the cheapest in town.

Randall looks at Jake's well stocked truck.

RANDALL  
See you ain't wasting no time.

Jake puts on another shirt and continues loading the vehicle.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Well, so I don't waste any of your time I will say this directly. Jenna will not be alive this time tomorrow Brother. Her condition has never shown improvement and her organs are shutting down. You need to say goodbye.

Jake looks at his brother. He doesn't move for a moment then looking down at the ground responds very calmly.

JAKE

I will. I'm leaving tonight..I will see her on my way out.

RANDALL

I am so sorry Jake. I wish there was something I could do.

Jake walks over and hugs Randall.

JAKE

You have done so much for me Randall. Thank you. Be ready for that phone call is all I ask now.

They part and Jake as an afterthought calls to Randall.

JAKE

And maybe pray to this god of yours for help.

Randall smiles.

RANDALL

Sure Brother. Consider it prayed.

Randall turns and walks away as Jake finishes loading Frodo.

52

EXT UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL PARKING LOT NIGHT

Frodo is parked and Jake is covering the truck with a large tarp securing it with bungy cords. He then walks into the hospital slowly nursing a cigarette on way in.

53 INT JENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM NIGHT

Jake comes into Jenna's room escorted by a nurse.

NURSE

Hit the red button if you need me.

She then exits the room leaving Jake alone with Jenna. He sits down next to her bed and takes her hand in his. Holding it to his heart he starts to sob lying his head against her chest he then drifts off to sleep. fade

54 INT JENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM NIGHT

Jake is asleep lying in Jenna's lap. Her hand starts to stroke the back of his head. He sits up quickly startled and shocked. Jenna is smiling from ear to ear.

JENNA

Hey Sweetie.

Jake has tears rolling down his face.

JAKE

Babydoll, I thought I lost you.

Jenna's smile turns to a grimace of sorrow as she pulls Jake's button up shirt apart enough to see his bandaged wound.

JENNA

No sweetie, please God no. What did you do Jake, honey? Oh my God!

Jake looks at his chest then back at Jenna.

JAKE

This is how I will get them baby.  
This is how I will avenge you.

Jenna sits up grabbing Jake with both hands.

JENNA

They can make you do things. They can control you if they want.

Jake is glowing happy looking at Jenna.

JENNA

Sweetie, they were angry at me for killing one of them. They tried to make me...

(CONTINUED)

Jenna is in pain remembering.

JENNA

They tried to make me kill you.  
They are so strong. They will kill  
you like they did me. They aren't  
like us. They aren't like  
anything..alive.

Jenna is in agony. Her memory's flooding into her ripping her apart with each moment. She suddenly has thousands of red lines all over her and a look of utter horror takes her. She begins falling apart as each line is now a slice of her. She unravels and falls in all directions as Jake is left in utter terror and shock as he is holding two small sections of Jenna in his hands. He looks down at his chest and dropping the glob of Jenna rips off his bandage. The wound opens revealing a Grey one with black eyes. Jake screams and wakes up. He is still holding Jenna's hand but his other hand is soaked in blood and the bandage is missing off his wound which is bleeding now. Jake is sweating and breathing heavy as the nurse runs in.

NURSE

Is everything okay? What happened?

A sudden look of horror comes over the nurse and she clasps her hand over her mouth as she gasps. Jake turns quickly to see Jenna. Her body is in hundreds of pieces spread out all over the room. The nurse runs out of the room screaming. Jake stands looking at his blood soaked hands in terror. He backs away from Jenna and slips on the blood soaked floor. He gasps as he's now covered in Jenna's blood. Jake scrambles back up running out of the room screaming in horror.

55

EXT UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL PARKING LOT NIGHT

The tarp is ripped off the truck as Jake hurries to get in. There are sirens in the background and several hospital security men are running towards Jake. Jake jumps in the truck firing up the V-8 and screeching tires begins to exit the parking lot. With the security guards chasing right behind. There is a police car parked sideways at the intersection to the street. Jake swerves to miss another security guard running towards him and launches the truck over the landscaping and onto a side street. The 4x4 almost flips as it lurches on to the street tires screeching. There is no pursuit as Frodo zig zags through traffic.

56 EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY DAY

5 days later. Jake is sitting next to a campfire. There are tall pines around him and some patches of snow around. The Styrofoam boxes are all empty and stacked next to the truck. Zooming in on what looks like a dead branch we see a small wire at its base running along a small trench. We follow the trench and see others coming from different directions. They all lead to a box set in a hole in the ground. This box has all the wires combined with one wire slightly larger running on ground surface leading to a plunger attached to a glove which is lying next to Jake. Jake opens a box marked communications. There are half a dozen phones inside. Jake picks one out and dials a number.

57 INT RANDALL'S OFFICE DAY

Randall is in a Hospital smock sitting at his desk going over x-rays and charts when his desk phone rings.

RANDALL

Hello.

There is no voice for a moment. Then zooming in on the phone we hear Jake.

JAKE

I didn't do it.

Randall sits up attentively.

RANDALL

Of course you didn't Brother. Hell, Anyone with a 5th grade education would know that. Of course our local law enforcement don't have any fifth graders so they're convinced you did it. So I wouldn't show up anywhere in public if I were you.

JAKE

What happened to her?...how?.

Randall picks up his attache case from the floor and opens it while holding the phone. He pulls out a piece of paper.

RANDALL

According to the nurse you were alone with Jenna approximately one hour. The wounds were all made with surgical precision and what's more

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL (cont'd)  
they were cauterized. So short of  
some unknown chemical or an  
industrial laser you couldn't have  
done it. But more importantly,  
anyone that knows you knows you  
wouldn't harm a hair on Jenna.

There is silence on the phone then Jake's voice calmly says.

JAKE  
How?...Why?

Randall leans back in his chair staring at the ceiling.

RANDALL  
Malevolence. These..Things.. are  
evil. You weren't Jenna's only  
visitor that night. I suspect the  
aliens were tying up what they  
considered a lose end. Is the  
transmitter still in you?

JAKE  
Yes. I cut it open to make sure.  
It's still there.

RANDALL  
Good. The coincidence of you being  
with Jenna when they came for her  
might still have them unaware of  
your transmitter.

JAKE  
Or they let me keep it too see what  
I would do.

RANDALL  
I can't stress enough how dangerous  
these creatures are. They very well  
could know your entire plan. We  
have no idea the limits of their  
powers, if there even is a limit.

Randall leans forward putting the paper back in his attache  
case.

RANDALL  
To do what they did to Jenna and to  
leave you unharmed shows intention.  
Maybe to scare you off or to cover  
there tracks I just don't know.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

I am ready for them.

RANDALL

Stay sharp out there Brother. We're ready to go here the moment you call.

JAKE

I hope that's soon. Goodbye Randall.

There is a click and Randall hangs up the phone. He stares at the contents of his attache case and pulls out the case from Juan. He removes the crucifix and bowing his head starts praying.

RANDALL

God please help us in this hour of need. I know a lot of your followers consider my lifestyle one of damnation but I never felt you did. I have never lost my faith in you but time has made me question my faith in the human race. If we are to evolve with our technology, with compassion and emotion, then please protect us from those who have cast aside the ability to feel love or remorse. Protect us from the vile creatures who have all knowledge but no wisdom. Protect us from the foulest of spirits. Protect us from the ones who would call themselves..Gods.

58

EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY DAY

Zoom in from above the clouds showing high mountain country. Zeroing in on Frodo traveling along what would be described as an animal trail. This is true wilderness with no other sign of man. The truck lurches from side to side then crashes through a small creek tearing up the soil as it fights to climb the embankment. The truck knocks down a few small shrubs as it continues. Jake stops the truck and gets out. He quickly inspects his truck then lighting a cigarette he surveys the torn up landscape. The creek is just now filling his deep tire tracks which can be seen crossing the creek and extending far off into the distance with an occasional small tree or bush ripped down.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE  
Great..Now the environmentalist  
will want to kill me.

Jake shrugs his shoulders.

JAKE  
Mother Nature understands.

Jake jumps back into his truck and avoiding what he can he continues along the animal trail further up the valley.

59 EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY SUNDOWN

It is almost dark as we see Jake burying his wires after setting up his rockets. He is in the same clothes as the day he left. There are high slopes on all 3 sides of him as he has gone as far as Frodo can go up this valley. It is snowing lightly now as Jake continues setting up his camp. He suddenly flinches as he cuts his finger on his knife while cutting a rope. He walks over to the truck and pulls out a case that says First Aid Supplies. He goes over to the fire he has built and opens it. He quickly sterilizes the cut and starts applying a bandage around it. He stops when he notices a clear bag holding a half dozen joints. He smiles then turns to the fire and throws them in.

JAKE  
Sorry Mary Jane. Party's over.

Camera pulls back showing the only light for miles is coming from Jake's campsite.

60 EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY AFTERNOON

One week later.

Jake has just finished setting up his new campsite. There is a couple feet of snow on the ground and Jake's beard is longer and rougher looking. He is still in the same clothes as when he started. Jake is startled to hear a horse neigh. He quickly grabs the AK-47 and moves. A man is approaching the camp on horseback. We zoom in and see it's an old man with long white hair and a dark red complexion. He is an American Indian. He stops short of entering the campsite and yells.

FRED  
Yo in camp!

As quickly as he yells this Jake steps out from behind a tree and with an AK leveled at the Indian.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Something I can help you with old man?

The old man surveys Jake.

FRED

You can start by lowering that communist rifle youngster.

Jake hesitates for a second then smiling he lowers the rifle.

JAKE

Sorry. I'm what you might call paranoid.

Fred laughs as he gets off his horse and walks up to Jake hand outstretched. Jake shakes his hand.

JAKE

Name's Jake.

FRED

My name is Taheechee Ohdono. But please just call me Fred.

Jake half laughs.

JAKE

What's wrong with the name Taheechee?

FRED

Nothing. It's just my dad's name was Fred. And since he's dead and I know no other Fred I just want to keep the name alive.

Fred continues smiling as Jake looks confused.

JAKE

So what brings you by Fred?

FRED

Coffee. Or lack there of to be more precise. I lost all mine crossing the river a couple days back. Seen your campfire smoke while checking my traps and thought and prayed you may have some to spare.

Jake turns to head towards his camping supplies to check.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Warm yourself up at the fire. I'll see what I got.

Fred walks over to the fire and sits down next to it, setting his bow on the ground next to him. Jake comes over with a coffee pot and a can of coffee. He proceeds to make some. Fred is surveying his campsite.

JAKE

What's with the bow old man? Why don't you have a gun?

Fred looks at his bow and smiles.

FRED

If I miss, I don't scare everything away for miles.

JAKE

Hunter huh?

Fred nods.

JAKE

I'm surprised to see anyone out here. You're the first person I have seen in weeks.

FRED

Back at ya. I never see anyone up here these days. That's why I trap up here. You do realize you're on the reservation?

Jake half smiles.

JAKE

No I didn't realize that. I followed a fire lane quite a few miles up the valley then followed a rabbit trail a few more and the last few miles I just made my own trail.

Fred smiles.

FRED

So are you hunting or just getting away from it all?

Jake continues making the coffee.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Guess you can say I am hunting.

Fred looks around the camp and notices wires coming from the ground and running up Jake's leg. Jake notices this and shows him the triggering plunger attached to his hand.

JAKE

This is what I'm hunting with.

Fred nervously smiles.

FRED

I am not out to get anyone in trouble so whatever your business is with you don't need to tell me.

Jake laughs.

JAKE

Relax old man. I don't pose a threat to any humans these days. Especially cool ones like yourself.

Fred looks relieved and confused.

FRED

So what's your tale youngster?

Jake sits down while coffee brews.

JAKE

You probably won't believe me but I will tell you anyways.

Fade out.

61 EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY SUNDOWN

The sun is sinking on the horizon now. Fred and Jake are sitting next to the fire. There is silence between them as they drink their coffee. Jake goes to refill Fred's cup.

FRED

No thanks, my new friend. Gonna be up all night as it is with the caffeine and your story.

Jake half laughs.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

So you believe me?

Fred lights a pipe he produces from his heavy jacket.

FRED

Growing up all I ever heard was how the white man wronged my people. When I got older I attended college and discovered how history was paved with wrongs. Humans have been subjecting each other for whatever reason since the dawn of time. The hatred one can amass from the countless injustices the human race has pitted against itself makes one's own hate feel petty.

Fred taps out his pipe and reloads it.

FRED

I believe in fate, Jake. I believe I was supposed to lose my coffee in the river. I believe I was meant to meet you at this place and time. For what reason, I know not. But I will say this. Albeit our human history is a bloody sadistic travesty. It is our history that will yield our combined fate.

Jake lights a cigarette.

JAKE

Fred, I just asked you if you believed me not for a dissertation on the meaning of life. Do you always talk so prophetic?

Fred laughs.

FRED

All the time I'm afraid. I am just trying to say that you and I are the end products of the countless generations who suffered and toiled throughout our human history. If we are to end up as just a lab experiment then our whole history would've been for naught.

Jake nods at this.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

What is the meaning of it all then  
Fred? What is the purpose of life?

Fred laughs.

FRED

Don't hold back. Give me the tough  
questions.

Jake smiles.

FRED

Seriously. I can see only one  
future for humanity that lets us  
remain alive. It's a path we  
started a long time ago and one we  
dare not abandon now. It's the path  
of technology. We must master all  
the science we can or we will share  
the same fate of all the life that  
does not evolve. Death.

JAKE

I doubt these aliens will ever let  
us reach a technology that could  
threaten them. Unfortunately, we  
are at their mercy which has yet to  
show itself.

FRED

Like I said. I believe in fate. The  
human race has learned a lot of  
hard lessons throughout time. You  
sir, are taking those lessons and  
utilizing them even now. You were  
chosen to do this by God. That's  
right. I said God. Not all abandon  
their faith because of education.  
In fact, my education reinforced my  
faith in the Great Spirit. But I  
can clearly see you are one who is  
familiar in warfare and the tools  
needed. You have seen the enemy and  
know what needs to be done. Fate  
has guided you to this place and  
time.

Jake listens intently then smiles.

JAKE

You weren't kidding about that  
caffeine hitting ya.

(CONTINUED)

Fred laughs and gets up.

FRED

Yep. Gotta get back to my camp  
before it gets much darker.

JAKE

You're more than welcome to stay  
the night Fred.

Fred gets on his horse and puts his gloves on while  
adjusting himself in the saddle.

FRED

I would only be a distraction. Best  
let the hunter hunt. I wish you  
success in your quest my new  
friend. Look me up sometime and let  
me know what became of your hunt.

Jake walks over to Fred and shaking his hand gives him a bag  
of coffee.

FRED

Thank you Jake. You're a good man.

Fred starts to ride away then stopping turns back to Jake.

FRED

A piece of advice though and please  
don't take this the wrong way. You  
may wish to bathe when given  
opportunity.

Jake laughs and Fred gestures towards the stars.

FRED

Not to appease anyone. But I reckon  
your misses never smelled as you  
currently do. No sense in alerting  
them anymore to your presence then  
necessary. Just a suggestion  
youngster.

JAKE

Good idea Fred. You take care of  
yourself old timer and well met.

Fred rides off towards the mountains calling back to Jake.

FRED

Keep sharp, Jake.

Jake watches Fred disappear in the distance just as the sun finally goes down. Fade out.

62 EXT BILLY'S WHIRLYBIRD TOURS NIGHT

Billy is working on his helicopter as Delma walks up.

DELMA

Billy, we need to talk.

Billy stops what he's doing and turns to Delma.

BILLY

Sure Honey. What's wrong?

DELMA

I know we haven't known each other a long time and there would be things I would learn about you as time went by.

BILLY

What is it Delma? I need to make sure this Chinook can fly ASAP.

DELMA

At lunch today, Suzy, my nurse friend is telling me about this madman who cut up his fiance in hundreds of pieces and claimed it was alien beings that did it.

Billy sighs and shakes his head.

DELMA

So listening on to her story, I come to find out this madman is named Jake McCandles. The same Jake McCandles that called my husband and got him to act strange ever since.

Delma puts her hands on Billy.

DELMA

Is there a reason why you haven't told me whats going on?

Billy puts his hand on Delma's shoulder and encourages her to sit down with him.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Jake's fiance's name was Jenna. She was being abducted repeatedly by alien beings. After the last abduction she shot herself in the head. Jake has a plan to ambush the aliens and I am supposed to shuttle reporters and his brother to the site if he's successful.

DELMA

My God. How do you know Jake isn't insane and killed Jenna through his delusion?

Billy shakes his head frantically.

BILLY

Jake was my sole surviving passenger when I crashed outside of a Taliban stronghold in Afghanistan. We were ordered to make our way as best as we could out of the canyon for extraction but my back was busted up and I couldn't move. Jake refused a direct order and gave me security till a proper extraction team could arrive. He would kill any Taliban scout that arrived and throughout the night kept our location from being reported by the enemy.

Delma listens intently.

BILLY

A week or so later I spoke with one of the delta team members who eventually rescued me.

Billy turns his head to Delma.

BILLY

Jake had killed twelve Taliban during that night. Oh and he did this with 4 broken ribs and just a knife.

Delma looks frustrated.

DELMA

So great. He's a killing machine Rambo. How does that exclude him

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DELMA (cont'd)  
 from going insane? In fact, I would think that kind of behavior would usher in madness.

Billy shakes his head.

BILLY  
 It's the opposite. Faced with death he didn't panic. He disobeyed orders and kept me alive. I owe the man at the very least to believe his word. Besides I think the irony is too heavy not to be destiny.

Delma looks confused.

DELMA  
 What irony?

BILLY  
 That these aliens finally fucked with the wrong human being.

Delma sighs and then leans in and hugs Billy.

DELMA  
 Okay lover. Thank you for being honest and telling me. I will trust you and believe you this time. I just wish you had told me this earlier. We need to have more communication with each other from now on. Okay?

BILLY  
 You got it Honey.

DELMA  
 But you still realize this is all completely insane and your friend is most likely a raving lunatic, right?

Billy smiles.

63

EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY NIGHT

It is very dark now as we see Jake clad in nothing but his underwear throwing more wood on the fire. Jake looks at his watch. It's 3:20 a.m. There is a towel over his shoulder and a bar of soap in his free hand. His pistol is in it's

(CONTINUED)

holster which is slung over his other shoulder. Jake walks over to a nearby pond. There are chunks of ice in the pond and Jake hesitates his next action. The moon is full as we see its reflection in the cold water till Jake plunges in only to emerge seconds later yelping from the cold rush. He hastily bathes while shivering. Moments later Jake emerges and starts drying himself off. The water in the pond calms and we see the reflection of the moon again except this time there is a dark saucer shaped shadow passing over it as it slowly moves towards Jake. Jake slings the holster over his shoulder and grabs his towel drying off. He then runs shivering to the fire which is blazing high now. Jake is standing next to the fire with his palms out warming up. Jake hastily pulls on a pair of shorts and a shirt then he turns back to the fire. Jake is facing the fire but his eyes are darting about camp. His eyes stop to where his detonating plunger is. About ten feet away next to his dirty clothes. Suddenly there is a click sound and Jake doesn't turn to see its origin. He lunges towards his plunger as there is a bright light flash over the campsite. We see Jake holding the plunger, his thumb on the button but a frozen stare of horror is etched in his face as he's unable to move. Still looking at Jake there is another flash of light. Then we see multiple Grey legs running over to Jake and they start to pick him up. Jake is in a kneeling position both hands clamped on the plunger paralyzed. One alien much larger than the others has a voice emerge from it with no facial movement.

ALIEN LEADER

Thou God has abandoned thee. Face  
thy true god Terran.

One of the aliens goes to unclench Jake's hands from the plunger and we zoom in to see Jake's thumb bleached white and sweat dripping from his face as he strains with all his might to press the button. Suddenly there is a click and a dozen whooshing sounds as the plunger releases the spring and activates all the L.A.W.S. rockets. Most impact the ship with loud explosions which rock the spacecraft. There is a bright light emitting from the bottom of the spacecraft as two more aliens appear on the surface. Two of the L.A.W.S. rockets don't detonate on the spacecraft but pass thru the light into the ship to detonate. The craft shudders violently as it pitches to the right with a huge secondary explosion ripping out one side of the ship sending flames out into the night sky. It lurches again unable to support itself in midair. It sways back and forth falling into and through a patch of trees with a loud crash finally coming to rest against a snow embankment. There are more secondary explosions then a super intense bright light with an explosion that levels some trees and knocks everyone down. There is a roar as the night sky is filled with a small

(CONTINUED)

mushroom cloud billowing up into the moon lit night. The aliens are mesmerized in shock by this sight as we hear Jake's voice.

JAKE

Game on.

Jake is standing now with his Blackhawk pistol in his hand and fan fires the revolver into the group of five aliens. Two are ripped apart from the 44 magnum rounds as the others scatter pulling their own weapons out and returning fire at Jake. Small blue bolts of light are shot out of their weapons at Jake who is now diving behind a fallen tree. Jake is reloading the pistol from his ammo belt on the holster as he laughs yelling.

JAKE

A shootout! Welcome to my planet's favorite pastime!

There are multiple bursts of blue light streaks over and around Jake's position as he finishes reloading. Jake pulls the hammer back on his 44 Magnum then takes a deep breath.

JAKE

Let's get'em Jenna.

Jake lunges over the tree and amidst blue streaks of light starts firing as he charges the remaining aliens. We see one's head completely explode from being shot as another alien emerges from behind a tree firing at Jake hitting him in the arm. Jake cries out as a good chunk of his arm is sliced off. He points his Blackhawk at the alien and fires, the back of its head explodes out as its struck. Jake turns to the larger alien. Jake raises his gun at it only to have his entire body flung back and pinned against a tree fifteen feet off the ground. The aliens body seems to be expanding and contracting. It's eyes are more red then black now as a thunderous voice emits from it.

ALIEN LEADER

You shall know pain beyond measure,  
insolent human!

The large alien moves its hands in a wrenching motion staring at Jake. Jake's wounded arm begins to turn against Jake's will. There are snapping sounds mixed with Jake's screams as his arm is literally turned around and around until it falls off and lands on the ground with a wet thump. Jake is barely conscious as blood is gushing from the gaping wound where his arm used to be.

(CONTINUED)

## ALIEN LEADER

Know thy God. Feel thine wrath.

Again the alien gestures a wringing with its hands while staring at Jake. Jake's leg begins to turn. Jake starts screaming again as something whizzes by him. Jake's leg stops turning and he falls to the ground. Jake looks up at the large alien. There is a wooden shaft about three feet long protruding from the back of its head. It falls lifeless to the ground. The last remaining smaller alien looks confused and panics, firing in all directions. Jake stands and in sheer agony limp charges the alien. It shoots blindly at Jake with streaks of blue light just missing him then quickly lays its weapon on the ground and falls in a kneeling position with its head down. Jake closes the distance quickly and kicks the alien square in the face sending it flying back. It is bleeding from a large gash on its forehead and dazed as it lays on the ground. A voice is heard from it with yet again no facial movement. This voice isn't near as deep as the large alien.

## ALIEN SURVIVOR

Please..no kill..please.

Jake grabs an axe lying near the campfire and raising it above his head approaches the alien.

## FRED

Jake! Stop please!

Jake stops just short of the dazed petrified alien and lowering the axe turns to Fred who is running towards Jake. Fred is still carrying a bow and has another arrow notched already.

## FRED

Get some fire on that hole where  
your arm used to be youngin or  
you'll be dead before that sun  
finishes rising.

Jake stumbles over to the fire and shoves his shoulder into the coals screaming in agony. Fred looks at the alien who is standing now and looking into the woods contemplating fleeing. Fred shakes his head and raises the bow and arrow. The alien gets the message and sits back down. Jake has rolled himself out of the fire and with his shoulder still smoking he turns to Fred. Jake is almost incoherent from the pain. He rolls out of the fire and writhing in agony crawls to a fallen tree nearby.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

I owe you my life Fred. Thank you.

Fred smiles.

FRED

Ain't no thang buddy. What do we do with this critter?

Jake looks at it with disgust.

JAKE

You saved its life. It's your problem now.

Fred nods and turns towards alien.

FRED

Well anyone going to come looking for you?

The alien doesn't acknowledge Fred. Fred gives it a slight kick.

FRED

Answer me before I give you back to my friend here for disposal.

The alien looks up at Jake who is lighting himself a cigarette. Smoke from the cigarette mixing with the smoke from his badly burned shoulder. It then turns back to Fred and the voice returns.

ALIEN SURVIVOR

Leave now and you will not be harmed. Stay and you will suffer greatly.

Jake laughs then writhes in pain from the movement. Fred turns to Jake.

FRED

This critter said to leave now or we will suffer.

Jake looks at the alien.

JAKE

I know Fred. I heard it.

Fred looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

You surprise me Jake. You can speak Apache?

Jake smiles.

JAKE

No my friend. This alien uses Telepathy. I heard English. Shakespearean like but English. We gotta be careful.

Fred shakes his head in agreement.

JAKE

Inside the red chest in the back of my truck is a pair of handcuffs and a cell phone. Could you grab'em for me Fred. I'll keep an eye on your new pet.

Jake smiles as he pulls the Blackhawk out and sits it on his lap looking at the alien who is staring back at him.

FRED

You are one tough hombre Jake. Where's your med kit? That arm needs attention from more than a fire.

JAKE

It's on the front seat.

Jake continues staring at the alien whose eyes have grown more red in the last few seconds.

JAKE

Funny how I should have the urge to kill myself all of a sudden. Bet if I blow your fucking little mischievous head off those urges would stop.

The aliens eyes return to black and it lowers its head. Fred comes back and after securing the alien's hands to Frodo's bumper with the handcuffs he hands Jake the phone and starts applying first aid to Jake.

Jake continues staring at the alien.

JAKE

Why?

The alien looks up at Jake.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Why did you cut up Jenna like that.  
After all the hell you put her  
through all her life. Why?

The alien looks at Jake and with a half smile the voice answers.

ALIEN SURVIVOR

She was a warning to you. Her  
disobedience in sparing your life  
sealed her fate. Know she suffered  
greatly as you shall if you do not  
release me.

Fred gets up and walking over to the alien takes an arrow out of his quiver and pokes the alien in the leg with it breaking its skin and making it bleed. The alien winces in pain and curls up against the bumper.

FRED

So you feel pain like us. Now shut  
the hell up while you still breath  
little foul one.

The sun is appearing over the horizon.

64 INT RANDALL'S OFFICE EARLY MORNING

Randall is sitting at his office going over paperwork when his cell phone rings. He answers it quickly.

RANDALL

Jake?!

A few seconds pass as we see Randall's jaw drop.

RANDALL

Holy shit!

Randall is nodding and saying uh huh's for a few moments.

RANDALL

On my way Brother. Hang on.

65 INT BILLY'S HOME DAY EARLY MORNING

Billy and Delma are sitting at a dining table eating breakfast when a cell phone rings. Billy answers the phone and after a few moments he drops on the floor the plate of food he was holding. Delma looks up in surprise and Billy is nodding big affirmatives.

(CONTINUED)

DELMA

Oh my God.

BILLY

We'll be ready by the time you get here.

Billy puts down the phone without closing it. He then looks at Delma wide eyed.

BILLY

Jake shot down a UFO and has an alien prisoner. That was his brother and he's on his way here with a film crew which I'm supposed to take to Jake's GPS coordinates.

Delma is flabbergasted and starts giggling.

DELMA

This I gotta see. I'm coming with you.

Billy starts shaking his head vehemently.

BILLY

No way Delma. If it's not a hoax and it's real like I think it is then it could be real dangerous.

Delma walks up to Billy and grabbing his hand places it on her crotch.

DELMA

Do you like having sex with me?

Billy shakes his head in frustration.

BILLY

We will be leaving as soon as they get here. Which will be within a half hour. So I suggest you get ready my sweet.

Delma is bursting with excitement.

66

EXT BILLY'S WHIRLYBIRD TOURS MORNING

Several vehicles come screeching off the road to where Billy has an old Chinook helicopter. It's blades turning slowly as it warms up. The back ramp on the helicopter is down and Delma is standing there signaling for everyone where to go.

(CONTINUED)

The cars begin unloading with reporters and camera operators. Randall is among them and he is helping one of the camera operators carry his equipment on to the helicopter. The cameraman is an older guy and he stops what he's doing and says loudly.

CAMERAMAN

A fucking UFO?! Give me a  
fornicating break?

A couple more people stop to hear Randall's reply. Randall grabs more equipment and ushers others to the helicopter.

RANDALL

I'll explain in detail en route.  
Now please everyone get on board  
and help us load this stuff.

Randall moves a few feet when he notices no one else moving.

RANDALL

Move your media asses now!

Everyone starts loading quickly.

Another truck turns off the road and pulls up to the ramp. Juan gets out and goes to the back lowering the tail gate. Billy runs over to Randall who is greeting Juan.

BILLY

Everyone ready?

RANDALL

Juan this is Billy. One of Jake's  
friends. Billy this is Juan.

The two shake hands.

Juan smiles.

JUAN

Jake said to give this to a Billy  
when I got here. I guess you're  
him.

Juan drags a case from the back of his truck. Opening it reveals a M-60 machine gun with tons of belt ammo. Billy sees this and smiles big. He pulls it out in admiration then replaces it back into the case.

BILLY

God Bless the Jake.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

Are you coming with us Juan?

JUAN

I'm going to be 55 next month. I can sure use the excitement. Besides I need Jake to survive the coming zombie apocalypse.

Randall laughs.

RANDALL

Cool. Get on board amigo.

BILLY

We got almost an hour of flight time so let's haul ass.

They all join the last of the camera men and reporters loading into the helicopter.

67

EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY MORNING

Jake is still lying next to the fire. Fred is finishing with bandaging Jake.

JAKE

Good news Fred. The cavalry is on its way.

Fred half smiles and shakes his head.

FRED

Since when is that good news to my people?

Jake laughs and grimaces at the pain from laughing. Jake thinks intently for a moment looking at Fred.

JAKE

Fred. This is going to get bad now. I thank you for my life my new friend. You may want to get outta here before those men in black show up or worse this scums friends.

Fred smiles and turns to look at Jake.

FRED

You didn't hear a word I said earlier today about destiny and fate did you?

(CONTINUED)

Fred hands Jake a bottle of Jack Daniels.

FRED

Found this looking for that phone.  
Should help with the pain. I didn't  
leave you earlier nor shall I leave  
you now. My destiny lies with you  
now my friend as fate guided me  
here. The Great Spirit is with you  
so don't whine.

Jake nods.

JAKE

Good to hear. Those men in black,  
if they do exist, should be here  
any second. If nothing else, I'm  
sure authorities of some nature  
will want to check out a mushroom  
cloud appearing in their forest.

Fred sits next to Jake and starts smoking his pipe. They are  
both looking at the alien who now has a Wallymart bag over  
its head.

FRED

Any more telepathy attacks from our  
friend since I covered its head?

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Nay, that stopped it bud. It sure  
looks ridiculous, don't it?

They both look at it. Both its hands are handcuffed to  
Frodo's bumper and it can't remove the bag.

FRED

So what's your plan now?

Jake lights another cigarette.

JAKE

I know you're damn good with that  
bow Fred. But there is an AK-47  
sitting over there that would fare  
you much better if there's more  
fighting to be had.

FRED

My dad help me make this bow when I  
was twelve. But I guess a gun would  
be preferable at this point.

(CONTINUED)

Fred gets up, gets the assault rifle and looks it over.

FRED

If only I could go back in time  
with this bad boy.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Yep. Your reservations would be  
much larger now. They would have to  
be to accommodate the Caucasian  
race.

Fred laughs and sits back down next to Jake with the AK.

JAKE

I hope my friends arrive first.  
They have cameras and we can expose  
this whole fiasco. If they don't,  
we have to hold ground zero till  
they do. I refuse to let this end  
up as another Roswell incident or  
some other cover up.

Jake undoes his holster and hands it to Fred.

JAKE

Can you load this for me bud? Ammo  
is on the belt. I'm not sure how  
much longer I can stay conscious.

FRED

Sure. Hang in there friend.

68 INT CHANNEL 3 NEWS ROOM MORNING

Tisdell is eating a sandwich at his desk when a voice comes  
through the intercom.

INTERCOM

Got Rebecca on line two.

Tisdell, still chewing, presses the intercom button.

TISDELL

Just tell her to wait for that  
phone call from Doctor McCandles  
like I told her.

There is a pause then the intercom chimes back.

(CONTINUED)

INTERCOM

She says to quote, "Get your fat ass on the phone now".

Tisdell drops his sandwich and picks up the phone hitting line 2 yelling.

TISDELL

What the fuck is your....

There is a pause as Tisdell leans forward with his mouth open and still food to be swallowed. He quickly swallows it with a loud gulp.

TISDELL

What? You can see this crashed UFO now?

There is another pause as Tisdell stands up excitedly.

TISDELL

If this turns out to be a hoax I am going to kill all of you. Not figuratively but literally, I'm not kidding.

A few more seconds tick by.

TISDELL

Shoot everything! Don't stop filming I will get you on asap. Keep shooting and let us know the moment your on the ground.

Tisdell presses the intercom and starts shouting orders.

TISDELL

Susan. Get Jim and Steve on line fast and get me Davis as well..and hurry please!

Tisdell then gets back on the phone.

TISDELL

Don't let those cameras be idle. Shoot everything. We'll be ready here.

Tisdell hangs up the phone.

TISDELL

This better damn well be legit.

69

EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY DAY

We are inside the helicopter as we see Rebecca hang up the phone and turn to the others who are all pressed against the windows on one side of the helicopter looking out. The cameramen are trying desperately to get a shot out the window.

REBECCA

Keep shooting constantly.

She then looks back out the window and peers out. The helicopter is circling the UFO crash site. There is a huge crater and surrounding it on all sides is wreckage. Everyone is talking fast in excitement as Randall runs from window to window looking out. He has his cell phone open. Delma notices this.

DELMA

Jake ain't answering?

Randall turns to Delma.

RANDALL

Not since that first call.

He then turns back for a second, looks through the window and shouts.

RANDALL

There's Frodo! That Jake's campsite. Towards the south Billy!

DELMA

Who's Frodo?

Juan gets up looking out window next to Rebecca and answers her.

JUAN

That's the name of Jake's truck.

REBECCA

Great. A redneck who named his truck just shot down a UFO. Why do I get the impression this is just one big joke? I'm going to get fired for sure if this is a hoax. That better not be the wreckage of some weather balloon or a plane or something.

Billy is looking out the cockpit to the south.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

I see it. Going to set it down. No one leaves the helicopter till I check it out.

BILLY

Juan, since your the only other one who brought a gun, back me up.

Juan nods.

JUAN

Good to go.

The helicopter lands and the rear door comes down. Juan comes down the ramp, M-16 at the ready. He scans the area with his scope. Billy follows him with the M-60 in his hands and starts walking towards the campsite. Randall follows him and they all start shouting for Jake. There is no answer and Randall points to something on the ground in Jake's camp.

RANDALL

Is that what I think it is?

Juan looks at the area through his rifle scope.

JUAN

If you think it's a dead alien then Si.

Everyone in the helicopter hears this. And not waiting for Billy's go ahead they start piling out of the helicopter. Randall breaks into a run towards the campsite shouting for Jake. Billy and Juan follow quickly. Delma is right behind Billy when she stops. Then pointing at the alien handcuffed to the bumper she screams. Billy quickly lowers the M-60 in its direction but doesn't fire as Randall yells.

RANDALL

Don't shoot! It's handcuffed to the bumper!

Everyone quickly moves to the truck and the handcuffed alien. Fred appears from behind a tree with his hand palm first in the air.

FRED

Don't shoot me. I'm a human being!

Juan and Billy are both pointing their guns at Fred when Randall bids them to lower their weapons.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

Which one of you is Randall, Jake's brother?

Juan starts laughing.

JUAN

You have three guesses amigo. I'd try asking the white boy first.

Billy with Delma hanging off his arm starts laughing.

RANDALL

I am Randall. Where is Jake and who are you?

Fred walks over to them.

FRED

My name is Fred. Jake is over by the fire. He's hurt really bad and passed out awhile ago. Sorry I didn't make myself noticeable earlier but we have had several jet aircraft flying by the last 15 minutes. So didn't know who you were till you got closer.

Randall runs over to where Jake is. He is quickly diagnosing Jake's injuries. Jake wakes up but is real groggy.

JAKE

Heya Brother. Glad you could make it.

RANDALL

I didn't know you meant it literally when you said you'd give your right arm to avenge Jenna.

Jake half smiles then falls unconscious again.

RANDALL

He's had a lot of blood loss. Thank you Fred for helping him. That pressure bandage probably saved his life but I'd still feel better once he's in a hospital.

Delma is looking towards the horizon.

(CONTINUED)

DELMA

Looks like it's going to be a government run hospital.

She points to the dozen black helicopters closing in on their sight. Everyone is watching the helicopters but Randall who is looking around at the campsite seeing the other dead aliens and a look of rage overcomes him.

RANDALL

No fucking way!

Randall goes to Jake's truck and reaching in the glove box pulls out a 38 Special pistol. Everyone is staring at him in surprise.

RANDALL

We have to hold them off until this is televised. We can't let this die a mystery. We owe it to Jenna. I owe it to her. None of us really believed her and now no one will know her story if they have their way.

Delma walks over to Randall who is shaking with emotion and hugs him.

DELMA

Okay Randall. We're with you. Aren't we baby?

Delma turns to Billy who smiles back.

BILLY

Guess I know why your brother gave me this beauty now.

Billy adjusts the M-60.

Fred goes over to the truck and gets out the AK-47.

FRED

It's always been my destiny to fight for the truth.

Juan pulls out a couple extra mags for his rifle and tucks them in his pants.

JUAN

Lets show the man what a real illegal alien looks like.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone laughs aloud. The cameramen are carrying their equipment over to the campsite with Rebecca writing notes down. Randall runs over to her.

RANDALL

How long do you need to set up?

Rebecca looks frazzled as she stares at the dead aliens.

REBECCA

We're live now actually. Been shooting since we got here.

Randall grabs her by the shoulders and looks at her seriously.

RANDALL

Were going to hold off Uncle Sam as long as we can while you get the word out. We need all your colleagues here as quickly as they can make it.

Randall hands her a piece of paper.

RANDALL

Those are the GPS coordinates. Get them out there. That's also Jake's and Jenna's full names spelled out for you. There is also a paragraph or two about how this came to be.

Billy is talking to Fred and Juan while everyone is busy setting up equipment. The helicopters are circling the campsite now.

BILLY

Juan I'd like you up in that tree with your scoped rifle if possible.

Juan immediately runs to a tree and starts climbing it. Fred looks at the AK-47 in his hands.

FRED

Where do you want me? Billy is it?

Billy nods.

BILLY

Yeah. Fred right?

Fred nods.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Well Fred, are you any good with that thing?

FRED

Was just given to me by my new friend Jake.

Billy smiles.

BILLY

Yes. Jake gives such wonderful gifts. Look, just keep an eye on the backside of our camp. Try to give them warning shots but do what you must.

Delma walks up to Billy. She has a Colt 45 pistol in her hand. Billy sees this and has a surprised look on his face.

BILLY

What? Did Jake give you a gun as well?

DELMA

No. This is mine.

Billy shakes his head in amazement.

BILLY

And the reason why you never mentioned owning a gun is?

Delma smiles.

DELMA

You never asked. Where should I be babe?

Billy still looking confused replies.

BILLY

At home. But since you're not, could you just keep an eye on that thing for me? But don't get too close. Who knows what it's capable of.

Billy gestures at the handcuffed alien which several cameramen are staring at now. No one has dared remove the plastic bag from its head.

(CONTINUED)

## CAMERAMAN

Why is there a Wallymart bag over  
its head?

Fred walks over.

## FRED

It has telekinetic powers. It can  
command you to commit suicide or  
even kill one of us. It don't seem  
to be able to do this if it can't  
see you. Besides it just don't look  
that menacing this way.

The cameramen stare at the alien till Rebecca yells at them.

## REBECCA

Com'on guys! Let's shoot this  
sucka! The world is waiting!

A dozen sleek black helicopters land near the UFO crash  
site about a hundred yards from the campsite. Dozens of men  
in full biological suits race out of the helicopter and  
start running tests. Another dozen assault rifle armed  
soldiers pile out of the helicopters wearing full suits of  
black from head to toe and begin heading towards the  
campsite. Juan signals to Billy that they're coming. Billy  
steps out from behind a tree and levels the M-60 at the  
approaching soldiers who scramble and take cover keeping  
their weapons aimed at Billy.

## BILLY

So you're the men in black. Who's  
your commanding officer?!

One of the soldiers signals to another who has a radio and  
relays information. Another soldier approaches from the  
helicopter except this one is in dress uniform. He is Grey  
haired and has a mustache. He walks up to Billy unarmed with  
his palms out.

## BILLY

That's far enough Colonel.

The colonel looks past Billy and sees the alien and the  
reporters and notices Juan and Randall with guns.

## COLONEL TREADMAN

Quite the gathering you got going  
on here. Are you the one in charge  
of this motley crew?

Billy cradles the M-60 machine gun.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

We're just a bunch of friends  
looking to show the truth.

COLONEL TREADMAN

Ahh. The truth, eh? And the threat  
of guns is to guarantee that?

COLONEL TREADMAN

Are you the one that did this?

The colonel points to the crashed UFO.

BILLY

Nope. Wish I had. But no that honor  
is Jake's.

The colonel looks at his watch.

COLONEL TREADMAN

So how long till all of you  
surrender peacefully?

BILLY

Like I said, till we feel the truth  
has been told.

The colonel shakes his head and turns and walks away. Billy  
watches him return to the helicopter and get on the radio.

BILLY

Who's he calling I wonder?

We zoom in on the colonel until close enough to hear him  
talk.

COLONEL TREADMAN

Yes, Mr. President. I agree. Yes,  
Mr. President. No one will be  
harmd. Yes sir.

The colonel hands the radio mic back to the radioman.

COLONEL TREADMAN

What's the ETA on Aquatic One?

RADIOMAN

Three minutes Colonel.

The colonel walks back over to Billy.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN  
We don't have much time.

Cut to Rebecca standing near the cameramen.

CAMERAMAN  
Ready when you are Rebecca.

Rebecca freshens herself up as she points to the cameraman where she'll stand while he shoots.

70 INT CROWDED LOS ANGELES SPORTS BAR DAY

There is a baseball game on the big screen television. The broadcast is interrupted by a newsman who still has people scurrying behind him setting him up for broadcast.

NEWSMAN  
Sorry to interrupt your regularly scheduled programming but we have breaking news out of Arizona.

The newsman is listening to a mic in his ear.

NEWSMAN  
I am being told we are going live to MSBN news reporter Rebecca Lingston.

The TV changes from the newsman to Rebecca standing holding a microphone and piece of paper. Behind her is the UFO wreckage and dozens of government people sifting through it.

REBECCA  
I don't know how to break this story without sounding ridiculous so I will just show you. Behind me is a UFO that was shot down.

The camera zooms in on crash site as Rebecca's voice continues.

REBECCA  
That's right. You hear me correctly. That is a flying saucer which was shot down by a former lieutenant in the US army, Jake McCandles.

The camera brings Rebecca back into focus as she reads from her notes.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA  
Apparently he shot it down...

Rebecca pauses for a second as she rereads the note.

REBECCA  
He shot it down and I quote, "In  
retaliation for a slain loved one".

Rebecca puts the note into her pocket then looks into the camera and points to the spacecraft wreckage.

REBECCA  
How do I know that's a real UFO and  
not a fake? Because these are real  
dead aliens.

The camera pans to several alien corpses.

REBECCA  
How do I know those are real alien  
corpses and not fakes? Because Jake  
took one prisoner.

Rebecca steps out of the way so the camera can zoom in on the alien being. The Wallymart bag still covers its head.

REBECCA  
Someone please remove the bag.

Delma walks up with the 45 aimed at the alien and hastily removes the bag. The alien looks in all directions then stops at the camera. Its black ominous eyes fix on Rebecca and begin to glow red.

DELMA  
Whatever evil Jedi mind trick your  
trying won't work as fast as my 45.

Delma presses the gun against the aliens head. Its eyes return to black as it lowers it's head in submission. The camera then pans over to a dead alien nearby showing a gaping hole where it's face used to be.

The people in the bar are bewildered at what they are seeing and more then one patron mutters, "Bullshit".

## 71 TIMES SQUARE VIDEO SCREEN DAY

Hundreds of people gather in the square as the camera is focused on the black eyed alien. Rebecca's voice continues narrating.

REBECCA

Apparently this creature has mental powers. That's why there was a bag over its head when we arrived. Doctor Randall told us..

There is shouting around Rebecca and the camera moves erratic as it refocuses on something over their heads. Hovering above them is a large dark circular spaceship slowly turning. The camera focuses and we hear the cameraman.

CAMERAMAN

Oh, my God!

There is a blinding flash of light from the spacecraft and the video goes black for a second then comes back. The spacecraft is still hovering over the campsite slowly turning. The image turns sideways and then cuts out of view as the cameraman falls over. The camera goes bouncing off the ground comes to a rest showing Rebecca and a couple others paralyzed. After a few more seconds the image goes dark as the camera stops working.

## 72 EXT HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY DAY

Fade in aerial shot. Everyone is paralyzed as the spacecraft hovers. There is another flash of light as a few aliens appear next to the handcuffed alien. A large alien puts his hands together and pulls them apart fast. The handcuffs shatter freeing their comrade. The alien corpses are being gathered up by the other large aliens who materialized. The largest of the aliens walks over to where the cameraman is and with its eyes glowing red it places its hands on top of each other then pulls them apart quickly. With a cracking and ripping sound the spine of the cameraman is ripped out of him. The alien turns and walks over to where the colonel and Billy are standing paralyzed. It sees the machine gun in Billy's hands and quickly using its powers breaks Billy's hands letting the M-60 fall to the ground. Billy's eyes are in agony as he strains to break the paralysis. The alien then turns to the colonel. It's eyes begin to turn red then stop suddenly as the colonel smiles at it. Red dots appear on its forehead and on the other aliens almost simultaneously.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN

Fire!

All at once, there is multiple gunshots as heavily camouflaged men lying in concealment appear and kill all the aliens on the ground. The spaceship begins turning more rapidly and many blue streaks of light emit from the ship slicing anything they touch. Several soldiers are literally sliced in half as the others scramble for cover. Suddenly there is a deafening roar as a massive beam of silver light flashes overhead striking the alien vessel. The tops of the trees near the spaceship explode into flame from the heat of the ray. The ships shielding of light appears to have darkened where it was hit. The ship climbs in altitude and with a flash disappears into the sky. Slowly flying over the campsite now is a dark blue spaceship shaped like a flying V. Shaking the dirt off himself the Colonel walks over to the radioman and grabs the mic.

COLONEL TREADMAN

Thank you friends. We surely would've been toast if you hadn't arrived.

There is silence over the radio then a gentle voice replies.

AQUATIC ALIEN

We are pleased to have helped you. Undoubtedly we have accelerated the Grey's time table. You realize this?

COLONEL TREADMAN

(sighing) Yes. It was inevitable, unfortunately.

The soft feminine voice pauses in reply.

AQUATIC ALIEN

Treadman, Your planet is doomed. Come home with us. You know you would be welcomed.

The colonel lights a cigar and smiles.

COLONEL TREADMAN

I could not abandon my people if the gates of hell itself were busting open.

Again there is silence for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

## AQUATIC ALIEN

If all the humans who ever lived were bursting from this Hell. It would be minuscule to the number of Greys that will be coming for your species. They will harvest you as you do wheat.

Colonel lowers his head then takes a toke off his cigar.

## COLONEL TREADMAN

Understood. And thanks again.

## AQUATIC ALIEN

Goodbye Colonel Treadman.

73

## INT UNDERGROUND COMPLEX NIGHT

Randall wakes up in a hospital gown. He sees the two armed military police standing near him.

## RANDALL

Where am I? What is this?

The door opens and the colonel from earlier walks in. He dismisses the guards and sits down next to Randall.

## COLONEL TREADMAN

Hello Randall. My name is Colonel Treadman. We met briefly earlier yesterday at your brother's campsite.

Randall looks at the colonel.

## RANDALL

Where is my brother? Where is everyone else?

The colonel opens a folder and pulls out a piece of paper handing it to Randall.

## COLONEL TREADMAN

Everyone else has been released and returned home except your friend, Billy. He is getting medical treatment for his broken wrists. Just you and Jake are still here.

Randall looks at the piece of paper.

(CONTINUED)

RANDALL

What's this?

COLONEL TREADMAN

That is a list of questions we would like you to answer at your convenience of course.

Randall lets the paper fall to the floor.

RANDALL

I will not answer a damn thing until I can see my brother and you release us.

The colonel gets up.

COLONEL TREADMAN

I am actually on my way to see Jake next. Why don't you get dressed and join me and stop acting like you're a prisoner of war. You can leave whenever you like. Although I do want you and Jake to hear me out before you do. I will be waiting for you outside when you're ready.

The colonel gets up and walks out of the room closing the door behind him. Randall emerges a moment later fully dressed. He follows the colonel to another room which has two guards outside the main door. They salute the colonel and open the door for them as they walk in. Jake is garbed in a hospital gown and is smoking a cigarette in his bed as they walk in.

JAKE

Heya Randall.

RANDALL

Don't you know you're not allowed to smoke in hospital rooms.

They both laugh then punch fists together.

JAKE

I was kinda hoping I would wake up with my arm reattached but I guess I'm not that lucky.

The colonel shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN

Sorry Jake. You may be the luckiest man alive, but you weren't that fortunate. The damage was just too extensive.

RANDALL

So you need us to hear you out Colonel? What do you have to say?

The colonel pulls up a chair besides Jake's bed and lights a cigar.

COLONEL TREADMAN

First off. How in the hell did you manage to penetrate the hull of a Grey's capital ship with forty year old L.A.W.S. rockets.

JAKE

Grey's? So you are aware of the aliens?

RANDALL

Of course they are Brother. After you passed out they used alien technology and paralyzed all of us. That's how they captured us all. We did manage to broadcast some though before they jammed it.

The colonel is smiling.

COLONEL TREADMAN

It wasn't us who paralyzed you. It was a Grey's rescue ship. You have no idea how lucky you are to be alive. If my team hadn't been there you most assuredly would be dead.

RANDALL

How did you escape the paralyzation?

The colonel shows his wristwatch.

COLONEL TREADMAN

It can't keep the time worth a shit but the Aura shielding effect makes this priceless. As well as giving us some protection against their E.S.P.

Jake smiles.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

I want one.

COLONEL TREADMAN

And yes. The film footage was broadcast and is still being shown, especially on the internet. Yes, it's created quite the sensation. Just like the other stories that came before it.

JAKE

Other stories?

The colonel inhales his cigar and exhales.

COLONEL TREADMAN

You didn't think you were the first to engage these things did you? It was actually a very similar story like yours that started all this back in '47.

RANDALL

Roswell, New Mexico?

COLONEL TREADMAN

Yes, You have heard the stories then. Now let me tell you the truth of what happened. A Sergeant Phil Finestien was living a rancher's life when aliens started abducting his family. He set a trap up with a recoilless rifle mounted on the back of his Ford truck. We still are unsure how he shot the ship down. The ships explosion killed him.

RANDALL

So you know people are being abducted and have done nothing to stop them! Why?

The colonel leans back in his chair.

COLONEL TREADMAN

Let me continue and maybe you'll understand.

Jake urges the colonel to continue.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN

It wasn't long after Roswell we discovered their true intentions. Another alien species made contact with us. A peaceful aquatic race of beings who have been at war with the Grey's longer then we have been able to walk upright.

The colonel gets up and walks about the room as he continues.

COLONEL TREADMAN

The Grey's, as we have come to learn, are an ancient race of creatures who carved out an empire in our galaxy. Our planet earth is deep within their territory but it isn't the planet's resources they care about. It's us.

Colonel turns to Jake and Randall.

COLONEL TREADMAN

For thousands of years now they have been cultivating us. You see we are to be harvested as slaves and as food. They have used genetics to dramatically advance our development.

RANDALL

Why in the hell?

COLONEL TREADMAN

Think about it, Doctor. They don't require shovel operators. They need slaves to run technically advanced machinery and equipment. Once they feel we are capable enough to make worthy slaves they will gather up the entire human race in one great harvest.

Jake and Randall look at each other in disbelief.

JAKE

Did you say food?

COLONEL TREADMAN

Yes. They feed off of negative emotions. They literally ingest our fear and terror. We are dealing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN (cont'd)  
with an enemy that is innately evil  
by any definition of the word.

RANDALL  
What are you doing to stop them?

COLONEL TREADMAN  
We have been planning a resistance  
for over 60 years now. We now know  
a great deal about the Grey's from  
our alien advisers. Much more than  
before. These Grey's have been  
playing God to us for thousands of  
years. They have accelerated our  
development and have manipulated  
individuals to create strife and  
warfare.

The colonel stops talking and puffs on his cigar for a  
moment.

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Not everyone in government was  
thrilled with the idea of just  
biding our time till a solution  
could be found. He ordered an  
attack on what was a known alien  
base. We were massacred and facing  
immediate retaliation. The ones in  
power sacrificed the individual  
responsible for the attack. John  
Fitzgerald Kennedy. His brother was  
also sacrificed lest he discover  
the truth of the president's death.  
Since that time no contact has been  
made between them and us.  
Occasionally we'll have an  
engagement which we always lose,  
but for the most part they ignore  
us.

RANDALL  
Good God. Why would you tell us  
this?

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Like I said. We are preparing a  
resistance and we want you two on  
board with us. We need to know how  
you shot that ship down Jake. We  
need people like you two who will  
fight when the time comes. Which

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN (cont'd)  
definitely won't be long now after  
your fiasco.

RANDALL  
And if we say no?

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Then you are free to leave and like  
the others as long as you keep  
quiet about what you have seen a  
nice financial stimulus will appear  
in your bank account from time to  
time. If, however, you can't keep  
quiet then a tax audit will show up  
time to time.

The colonel smiles.

COLONEL TREADMAN  
There is also the fact that the  
Grey's now have Jake's complete  
gene code and will be able to track  
him anywhere on the planet. You  
must understand. These Grey's are  
according to the Aquatics the  
oldest advanced life form in the  
universe. And the most hated and  
feared of all the species in the  
universe. We couldn't have a more  
foul enemy.

Jake lifts his shirt to see fresh new stitches.

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Oh, that transmitter was disabled  
immediately but they don't need it.  
Once it was planted in you they had  
all the info they could ever want  
about you Jake. Which once again,  
How did you shoot that craft down  
since they were well aware of your  
plans?

JAKE  
In time Colonel, I need to discuss  
this with my brother if you don't  
mind.

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Of course. But please decide soon.  
We got you scheduled on the next  
off world flight which leaves in an  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL TREADMAN (cont'd)  
hour. That's if you decide to help  
us of course.

RANDALL  
Off world?

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Yes. Remember I told you we are not  
alone in this struggle. Our aquatic  
friends will keep you two off the  
aliens radar. The Grey's will be  
looking for you. At the very least  
you Jake. They'll want to know  
almost as badly as we do how you  
shot down one of their ships.

The colonel picks up his hat and starts to walk out of the  
room. He stops and turns to Jake and Randall.

COLONEL TREADMAN  
Whatever you decide. Know this, our  
ally revealed himself to the Grey's  
today to save our skins. Whatever  
time table they had for the  
collection of the human race has  
gone out the window. I wouldn't be  
surprised if it didn't start  
tomorrow.

The colonel leaves the room.

RANDALL  
Can you believe this crap? I  
thought he was going to say next  
that the Grey's killed Princess  
Diana and kidnapped Elvis Presley.

Jake stares at the floor then looks up at his brother.

JAKE  
I don't know brother. But this just  
feels right to me. I am going to  
join them I think.

Randall nods.

RANDALL  
Yeah, I know. I figured you would  
when he showed you that really cool  
watch. Kinda hard to go back to a  
normal life now anyways.

Jake looks somber.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

I will join anyone that will help me to keep killing those fucking things. That is the normal life I will live.

Randall smiles.

RANDALL

That, I can understand. As you will understand why I am going to call you "Lefty" from now on.

FIN.

The song "Concerto for Lute in D major, Largo" by Vivaldi plays.