

ALIEN SIGHTING

Written by

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EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

In a small clearing JUSTIN, 30, sits in the back of his pickup truck and gets wasted on a bottle of whiskey.

He's crying as he looks through debt collection letters. One after another. His life is in a mess. Fired from his job and evicted from his home.

He looks across at a handgun on top of a tool box.

Finishes the booze, takes the gun and with tears streaming down his face he places it inside his mouth.

As he's about to pull the trigger he suddenly stops when he sees a bright light zoom above his head.

CUT TO:

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Justin staggers through the trees and sees an alien spaceship with four grey, large headed ALIENS outside of it.

Stunned, Justin drops to his knees. One of the aliens aims a strange looking device at Justin and zaps him with a brilliant blue light.

Justin closes his eyes and holds up his hands in front of his face to protect himself.

EXT. TANYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A small town house, Justin bangs frantically on the front door.

TANYA, 25, dressed for bed with a dressing gown wrapped around her opens the door to him, angry.

TANYA

We got divorced Justin. You can't just be coming around here like this.

JUSTIN

I just need a place to stay. For one night. Please.

TANYA

You stink of booze.

JUSTIN

I was going to kill myself tonight.

She shakes her head, sad for him.

TANYA

I can't help you Justin. I've tried. You're a lost cause.

JUSTIN

I saw them.

TANYA

Who?

JUSTIN

Aliens. The real thing.

INT. TANYA'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Justin has a sketch pad on the floor and with pens, pencils and chalk he's drawing pictures of those aliens. One after another.

Every inch of the spare bedrooms four walls are covered in these hand drawn pictures. And he's not stopping.

Tanya appears in the doorway, out the shower and dressed. A cup of coffee in her hand.

She looks at Justin, who's dirty and hasn't slept.

TANYA

You need to talk to somebody about this.

JUSTIN

I know.

TANYA

You've snapped from the stress of everything I think.

JUSTIN

I know what I saw.

TANYA

Well you're too drunk to drive. So where do you want to go?

He looks up at her and smiles.

JUSTIN

There's this group in the city. I need to talk to them. They'll believe me.

TANYA

We're done after this.

He nods.

JUSTIN

Thank you. And I know it's not worth much now. But I am sorry for how I treated you.

She rolls her eyes.

TANYA

And It only took you going crazy to realize you were a bastard to me?

JUSTIN

I don't want to be that person anymore.

TANYA

No?

He gestures to his drawings.

JUSTIN

This has changed everything.

INT. THERAPY ROOM - DAY

The room is small and windowless.

Justin sits in a circle with others. An older man, older women, a young girl and a young boy. They're all on hard plastic chairs and they all face him.

It's set up like a group therapy session.

Posters on the walls reveal this place is set up and run by an 'alien hunters' group.

The GROUP LEADER, 50, is up on his feet and wears a T-shirt that says 'I believe in UFO'S'.

He has a hold of a couple of Justin's drawings.

GROUP LEADER

It's good to see so many new people here today. I've been running these sessions for members who have come into contact with our friends from outer space for many years now. And more UFO's are being spotted all the time. Something is happening. But no one has ever laid eyes on these aliens themselves.

Justin smiles.

JUSTIN

Well I saw them. And I drew them just as I saw them.

The group leader taps a hand against the drawings.

GROUP LEADER

Can I show these to a friend of mine. I'd like to get these up online for our other members to see.

JUSTIN

Sure.

With a happy smile the group leader exits the room.

As the door closes shut behind him the older man turns to Justin.

OLD MAN

You know you're the first to not have his memory effected.

Justin doesn't understand at first.

JUSTIN

Excuse me?

The old woman smiles.

OLD WOMAN

There's something about your brain that makes you special.

Justin is growing increasingly nervous.

JUSTIN

I'm not special.

The young boy reaches out a places a hand onto Justin's leg.

YOUNG BOY

But you are. We need to find out why our technology did noting to you.

JUSTIN

You're technology?

The young girl looks between the others.

YOUNG GIRL

It's time to move.

They all stand up, leaving Justin as the only one sitting now.

They reach up to their face and peel off their human masks to reveal their true aliens faces underneath.

OLD MAN

We need you to come with us.

All four aliens hold out a device in front of Justin and zap him. A brilliant white light fills the room.

As the group leader returns, the room is now empty. Much to his confusion.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Above the city skyline we see the same alien spacecraft zoom off from earth and out into outer space.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END