

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE NERD KIND

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT ROAD - DAY

A beat up, dilapidated truck sits on the side of a road that cuts through the heart of the Californian Mojave Desert. Sand as far as the eye can see.

A sign on the side of the truck reads: "A-1 CONSTRUCTION".

The truck's hood is up. Steam from underneath radiates into the desert air.

ANGEL, 34, bald, burly, and with a big goatee, and FELIPE, 30, wiry with scraggly hair, sit on the on the truck's tailgate and eat sandwiches.

ANGEL

Tow truck will be here in about
thirty minutes.

Felipe finishes off his sandwich and picks up a nearby handsaw and begins bending it in different shapes.

FELIPE

Ever played a saw before?

Angel grunts and bites into his sandwich. Doesn't seem to interest him.

As Felipe bends the saw back and forth, a low pitched tone emanates from the tool.

Felipe procures a small rubber mallet from the truck bed. He places the handle of the saw between his legs, and with one hand he continually bends the saw while using the other hand to strike the blade with the mallet.

The saw plays out a soft, mournful melody:

DAH DOO DOO DOO DAH DOO.

As the notes fade, a beige circular SPACE SHIP materializes from nowhere just above the truck. It's completely silent.

ANGEL

Is that supposed to be music?

Felipe ignores him and pounds out another round of notes.

DAH DOO DOO DOO DAH DOO.

At this, a second, larger cylindrical ship appears next to the first one. Again, completely silent. Angel and Felipe seem to be completely unaware of their presence.

Felipe holds up the saw and mallet to Angel.

FELIPE

You want to try?

Angel shrugs and takes the tools. He places the saw between his legs and begins bending the blade back and forth. The saw emits a dull vibrating tone.

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Try hitting it with the mallet.

Angel does as suggested, hitting up and down the blade.

WAH WOO WANG WAH WOO WAAAAAAAH.

With that, a MASSIVE black triangular-shaped vessel appears above them. So massive it blots out the sun, casting the earth below into darkness, save the blinking lights from the three ships.

Felipe and Angel look up, terrified at the sight and too frozen with fear to move.

A massive portal opens on the vessel. Seconds pass. Finally, a small ALIEN with an elephant nose, trumpet horns for ears, and not bigger than a foot high, pokes his head out of the opening and looks down on the earthlings.

ALIEN

Someone here order an Uber?

FADE OUT.