

Ol' Shit for Brains was right after all.

written by

Shit for Brains

OVER BLACK:

BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP

EXT. WASTELAND, OUTSIDE OF FARM - DAY

MELVIN 30's, stares downwards with a childlike excitement as the sound of the BEEPS continue.

He stands there, with a METAL DETECTOR hovering over the ground, a red light flashing - obviously something detected.

Straight away we know there's something not quite right with Melvin. His expression is forever goofy, his clothes straight from the Hillbilly foundation, and he's awfully ungainly.

But right now he is beyond excited. He dumps the detector to the ground, drops on to his knees and starts digging into the ground with his hands like a desperately hungry squirrel.

DIG -- DIG -- DIG -- DIG -- DIG -- DIG -- DIG -- DIG --

BINGO.

He stops. Gazes down like he's hit the jackpot.

Ungracefully pulls his prize from out of the ground. Then stares in wonder at what has in his hand --

A dirty, rust ridden pair of PLIERS.

NB. Melvin doesn't just look goofy, he also sounds like 'Goofy' when he speaks. Just a lot slower.

MELVIN

Well I be damned. Wait till they
see this, I told them I'd find
something of value sooner or later.

He stands up, admires his grand find...

JESSIE (O.C)

Hey shit for brains -- dinner time,
you gotta help me set the table,
get your ass back inside.

Melvin turns around to see his younger brother JESSIE, standing impatiently to the backdrop of their family FARM HOUSE.

Jessie is in his twenties, looks nothing like Melvin, wears a cowboy hat, cowboy boots - a typical young Texan.

MELVIN

Look what I found Jessie. Right there in the dirt. These could be worth something, don't you think?

Jessie takes a very underwhelming look. Shakes his head.

JESSIE

Get your ass back in side, numb-nuts. And don't be bringing that piece of crap inside with you, probably got disease n' shit.

Jessie turns his back and stomps off towards the farm house.

Melvin stands motionless, still wondrous to his find.

MELVIN

(To Pliers)

Don't worry I'll take good care of you.

He slips the pliers into his little satchel and twaddles over to his metal detector. He lifts it up from the ground and starts making the short walk towards the family farm house.

But then...

Beep.

He stops, looks down at the detector, transfixed.

Moves it forward. Nothing. Moves it backwards. Nothing. Moves it to the left. Nothing. To the right, *Beep.*

Melvin eyes light up. He takes a couple of steps to the right. *Beep -- Beep.* A couple more steps. *BEEP -- BEEP.*

Starts walking to the right, *BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP.* With every step the beeps increase with both volume and intensity.

Melvin's excitement reaches fever pitch, as he reaches a clearing in the field.

The metal detector goes BANANAS.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

We got something. Something big!

SUDDENLY --

Electricity emits from the ground. Surges up the Detector, surges onto Melvin. He shakes, the detector shakes, the ground shakes, everything shakes.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

Agh!

The beep now at a deafening flatline -----

BOOM. A BRIGHT WHITE FLASH.

Melvin is thrust in the air, like an ultra electronic shock.

Lands unconscious on the turf. Remnants of electricity still engulf his body. They slowly dwindle away.

FADE TO:

EXT. WASTELAND, OUTSIDE OF FARM - LATER

Close on Melvin, his eyes begin to stir. He groggily sits up, looks around, is totally mystified.

Sees his detector laying close to the spot where his ass just got electrified - now a charred circle of burnt grass.

MELVIN

I better leave well alone, don't
want my detector to break.

He sluggishly makes it to his feet, heads towards his detector when suddenly --

VOICE (O.S)

Hello? Hello? Can you hear me?

Melvin looks around confused, nobodies in sight.

VOICE (O.S) (CONT'D)

Are you there, brave
discoverer?

MELVIN

Er... me?

VOICE (O.S)

Hello! Yes! You! So congratulations on being the first Earthling to locate the 'Panalian Multi Purpose Defence Shield', ranked number 1 in the colonial galaxies and number 3 Universe wide, this incredibly easy to use protection IP will safeguard your planet from meteorites, falling asteroids, galactic storms and most importantly unlawful alien invasion.

(MORE)

VOICE (O.S) (CONT'D)
Stoked that you speak English by
the way.

MELVIN
...Ah ok. Where are you? In the
bushes?

VOICE (O.S)
Negative. Millions of light years
away on planet Gogarspam, our
phenomenal technological advances
allows me to speak directly to your
brain. We are considered, certainly
on our planet, to be the most
ingenious race in the entire
cosmos. You are privileged to
converse with such superior beings.

MELVIN
Er... does that mean you're an
alien?

VOICE (O.S)
Correct.

MELVIN
But you kinda sound like Bugs
Bunny?

VOICE (O.S)
Yeah, I had to pick voice. We're
amazing imitators. Now, a long long
time ago we buried the shield
command button about 20 feet from
where you found us. It's a big red
button on what looks like a flying
saucer. You need to blow it out of
the ground and get that shield up
before the FU arrive.

MELVIN
...Ha?

VOICE (O.S)
Our enemy, a nasty group of space
pirates know as the 'FU Order' who
we strive to protect the rest of
the universe from. They tend to
kill all inhabitants on the planet
and take everything. Total buzz
killers. They're not too far from
your solar system now, so we need
to get that shield up, pronto.

MELVIN

Oh darn. Will they take my metal detector?

VOICE (O.S)

Yes. They take everything. Kill everyone.

MELVIN

I guess we better get that shield up then.

JESSIE (O.C)

Hey shit for brains!

Melvin turns to see his angered brother behind him again.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Stop talking to yourself, get in that house and help ma with the washing. You've missed dinner.

MELVIN

I can't Jessie, we gotta save the world from alien attack, can you help me get the spaceship outta the ground?

Jessie stares - no words can match his contempt.

INT. FARM HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

Jessie stomps through the door, alerting his mother MERYL, who is washing up by the sink.

JESSIE

Why you didn't put that retard down at birth, I'll never know.

MERYL

I hope you're not talking about your brother.

JESSIE

Yes I am. The crackers finally lost any marbles he ever had. Now says goddam aliens are talking to him.

Meryl stops washing, turns to face Jessie, air of concern on her face.

MERYL

Your brothers imaginative. You know that. Let him be.

They both turn their heads towards the door as Melvin scurries into the kitchen.

MELVIN

Mama, we got any dynamite? These mean aliens wanna steal my metal detector.

Meryl and Jessie share a look.

MERYL

Why don't you take a seat son.

Melvin obliges. Meryl takes her seat at the table, Jessie pulls up a chair too.

MERYL (CONT'D)

Did you fall over again, hit your head?

MELVIN

Yes mama, but that was the good aliens. I found their flying saucer with my metal detector. We need to get it out the ground and press the red button before the bad ones come.

VOICE (O.S)

Who you speaking to right now?

MELVIN

Ah, just mama and Jessie.

Meryl and Jessie just stare as he seemingly speaks to himself.

VOICE (O.S)

Are they gonna help?

MELVIN

I hope so.

(To Meryl and Jessie)

Will you help me get the space ship outta the ground?

JESSIE

We'll help you into a goddam straight jacket.

MERYL

(To Melvin)

Son, I think you should go to your room and take a rest.

MELVIN

(To Voice)

I don't know if they believe me.

VOICE (O.S)

Fuck them then, time is of the essence. Make an excuse to leave and we'll go make that explosive.

MELVIN

...I think I'll go and take that rest, mama.

MERYL

Yes son, you get your head down.

Melvin waddles out of the kitchen.

Meryl and Jessie share a look. Jessie shakes his head, 'What a dipshit'.

INT. FARM SHED - LATER

Melvin stands in front of a table which is stockpiled with potentially explosive items - tins of PAINT, a bottle of ETHANOL, a JERRY CAN, boxes of MATCHES and several bottles of VODKA.

VOICE (O.S)

You definitely don't have any plutonium?

MELVIN

Maybe we do but I don't where mama hides it. She gonna be mad that I've taken all this stuff.

VOICE (O.S)

She's also gonna be mad when the FU order arrive and we haven't put the Panalian defence shield up in time. C'mon, load them up.

Melvin starts loading the items into his WHEELBARROW.

MELVIN

They all call me stupid, I don't know if I can make this bomb.

VOICE

I got that vibe, but fear not, I
could teach a mouse linguistics. We
got enough here for plenty of bang-
bang-boom.

INT. FARM HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATER

Meryl sits on her couch, glued to her tele.

Looks like an episode of the Waltons.

Jessie steams into view.

JESSIE

Dumbass isn't in his room.

MERYL

Well where is he?

JESSIE

Shit if I know, but I'll tell you
where he should be -- a goddam
nuthouse. Ma, we gotta find
somewhere that will take him. Since
Pa died you shouldn't be dealing
with his shit all by your lonesome.

MERYL

My son stays here with me. We're a
family. Family look after each
other. Now go find him, son.

Jessie stands there, looking somewhat unwilling. Meryl
upholds her order with her stare.

A moment, then --

BOOM.

An EXPLOSION from outside. They both shudder.

Jessie looks straight out the window - sees a cloud of smoke
in the distance.

Looks back at his shell-shocked mum.

JESSIE

That's it, he's dead.

FADE TO:

EXT. WASTELAND, OUTSIDE OF FARM - EVENING

A stricken Meryl walks along side the stretcher that the wounded Melvin lays in. Two paramedics are in the process of loading him in to the back of an ambulance.

MERYL

What were ya thinking son? I don't know how much more I can take.

MELVIN

Sorry mama. Jus trying to get the spaceship out. You need to press the red button, stop those bad aliens from taking my metal detector.

MERYL

...Oh Melvin.

(To paramedics)

Y'all take care of him, won't ya.

They nod and close the ambulance doors.

ELSEWHERE IN THE AREA:

Jessie and THE SHERIFF (50), watch the ambulance depart from a distance.

THE SHERIFF

So what in Gods name did Ol' Shit for Brains do this time?

JESSIE

He was trying to unearth a spaceship that has a shield that's gonna protect Earth from some alien attack.

THE SHERIFF

...Sorry son-of-the-bitch.

JESSIE

You said it. You think you can keep him in that hospital this time?

THE SHERIFF

...I think it's probably for the best, son.

Meanwhile, DEPUTY ADAMS (30) and another OFFICER have been scrutinising the nearby CRATER that Melvin has left. Something, poking out of the ground, suddenly gets the deputies attention.

DEPUTY ADAMS
 Sheriff, there's something down
 here -- like a lever or summit.

THE SHERIFF
 Well, pull it out so we can see
 what it is.

DEPUTY ADAMS
 If you say so...

Adams grabs the 'lever' and pulls...

RESULTING IN A VERY LOUD STRANGE NOISE - LIKE 20 DIFFERENT
 AIRPLANES TAKING OFF AT ONCE.

THE CRATER SHAKES. THE GROUND AROUND IT SHAKES.

Deputy Adams and his fellow officer get the hell out of
 dodge. Everybody back ups, looks on. In anticipation.

Chunks of earth start shooting from the crater as a metallic
 rim begins to force its way through the soil.

Slowly, something of an oval shape, something of
 extraterrestrial origin, rises from the depths...

And soon enough, hovering a few feet off the ground, to the
 astonishment of all the eyes on view --

A FLYING SAUCER levitates in the air.

About 10 foot in diameter, encompassed by a variety of
 flashing lights. It's a sleek, futuristic UFO, straight out
 of the movies.

In its middle - A BIG RED FLASHING BUTTON, accompanied by
 text that reads - '*Humanity, please press this button*'

EVERYBODY JUST STARES.

JESSIE
 Sheriff?

THE SHERIFF
 ...Ha?

JESSIE
 I think we better press that
 button.

THE END.