FADE IN:

EXT. CITY – DUSK

It is quiet. The sky becomes darker. Great cumulus appear (grows) on the horizon behind the high buildings. Thunders rumble loudly far away. In other words, it will rain galore! Wow, it started raining! Everything is dark now!

INT. OFFICE – NIGHT

It is a commercial office. No clue of what kind of business dealt in here. There are a lot of cubicles where a few people are working in.

PIA, 24, blond hair and a fucking stunt woman gets out of one these cubicles.

She passes by the other cubicles and compliments the people inside them.

PIA
Hey, George. Don’t forget to write The Wakizashi and the Chrysanthemums. The client is asking for it, dude

GEORGE (OS)
I have no time, Pia. I’m writing a version in Sanskrit of War and Peace.

PIA
Bye, Phil...You didn’t participate on that silly challenge, do you Phil?

PHIL (OS)
No way! Never Pia, it is just for wannabes! I’m a professional!

Pia strolls to the elevators.

DING!

The elevator’s doors open and Pia gets in.

EXT. BUILDING – NIGHT

It rains galore! The window blows hard.

Pia stands at the building entrance.
PIA
Oh my god! It’s night! And raining!

POV of Pia shows that her car is parked far from there. She decides to run for it.

EXT. PIA’S CAR – CON’T
Pia reaches the car and in a hurry she begins to search for the keys in her purse, but she doesn’t find them...

PIA
(desperate)
Shit! Where are they!

She searches again...

Finally she finds them, but when she tries to put the key in the keyhole it falls.

PIA
Fuck!

The keys are washed away by the running water.

PIA
Now this! Fuck, three times fuck! Oops, I’m cursing too much!

Pia looks at the drain in order to see the keys, and then becomes scared...

PIA
Oh god!

Something moves in the darkness...

PIA
I hate snakes!

A homeless that is resting nearby a stair comes to the light.

HOMELESS
It isn’t snake.

Pia moves closer to see...

PIA
Wow! So keep your zipper closed, mister!

EXT. HILL STREET – NIGHT
There are few lampposts illuminating the area, but it is still dark.

Pia walks towards the street. She is totally soaked.
Suddenly, a humming is heard inside the darkness.
Pia turns around, but she sees nobody.
She continues walking...Now fast.
Again the same humming...
She approaches at a cemetery entrance...
The gate is open...It is an ancient place.
On the top of the gate is written:
THE TOWN HILL CEMETERY - 1888

PIA
(to herself)
Bullshit!
The humming now is louder...
Pia stops and risks a look inside the cemetery...

INT. THE TOWN HILL CEMETERY - CON’T
An intense light is seen behind the trees.

PIA
What the fuck is that?! It must
be a movie production...But in
this fucking rain?! Not
possible...Oh, yeah I bet it is
Taratino’s.
Pia strolls towards the light...
The humming grows...
THUNDER ROARING ON THE DARK SKY...
MORE HUMMING...
MORE THUNDER ROARING ON THE DARK SKY...

PIA
Stop that fuck!
SILENCE!
Pia feels relieved...
The humming starts again and louder...

PIA
(rolling eyes)
Shit!
Now what the humming says can be heard...
MILKEE, MILKEE, MILKEE, MILKEE...
Pia approaches the place where the light comes from,
carefully.

Suddenly, CRACK!

Pia tramples on to a skeleton hand crashing it in pieces. The hand sticks out from a tomb where it is written:

KEVAN CRAFT - 1954 - 2006

PIA
Ooops! Sorry, Kevan!

She hides behind a tombstone.

A light illuminates it! She tries to see what is written on the crypt:

BELA LUGOSI - 1882 - 1956 & BORIS KARLOFF - 1887 - 1969

PIA
Were the two buried together?
Naa...Bullshit!

She moves slowly among the trees.

Pia tries to get nearer to the light as she possibly can.

PIA
My god!

Pia POV shows little creatures leading a lot of cows into a large spaceship where there’s a drawing of Jayne Mansfield wearing a bikini.

The creatures are short. They look like Penguins and they move with difficulty because they have huge balls between their legs. Their balls touch the ground making it hard for them to move.

MALE VOICE (OS)

Hey, you!

Pia jumps scared!

PIA
AH! My god!

A man, 35, in a raincoat stands behind her.

MAN IN RAINCOAT
What are you doing in here, miss?

PIA
Who are you?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Do you know this is private, miss...

PIA
No. For me it is public...
MAN IN RAINCOAT
The cemetery yes, but I’m talking about the shooting.

PIA
Shooting?!

MAN IN A RAINCOAT
Yeah, shooting. We are a crew of a movie production.

PIA
Is this a movie shooting?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Yeah. That’s right miss.

PIA
Are you shooting in the middle of a fucking storm?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Yes...No...I mean, it got out of our control...It is an artificial rain...

PIA
It is raining two blocks away, sir...

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Yeah, I know...We are fixing it...

PIA
Who is in charge of this movie?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Mr Taratino...Quentin Taratino, miss...

PIA
I knew that...Who are those little creatures out there?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
They are actors pretending to be Tanuguins!

PIA
(rolling eyes)
I know that you moron. Did you say Tanuguins?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
Creatures from outer space...They invaded earth to steal our milk.
PIA
Milk?! What for?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
To save their planet...The females haven’t...You know...Tits.

PIA
No tits? My god! One more thing, what title Mr. Taratino gave this movie?

MAN IN RAINCOAT
MIL-KILL-IN THE HILL.

PIA
My god!

MALE VOICE (OS)
(far way)
...And CUT!

The rain stops to fall.
The light where the spaceship is switches off. And the night becomes day!

PIA
WOW!

MAN IN RAINCOAT
High budget production, miss

The man in raincoat moves to join the rest of the crew.
Pia gets out of the cemetery totally soaked from head to feet.

INT. PIA’S HOME – DAY
The door opens and Pia gets in. She closes the door behind her.

Inside it is dark. Just a light coming from a large window.
Pia tries to switch on the room’s light, but it doesn’t work.
She moves carefully to her bedroom up stairs.

UP STAIRS
Pia opens the bedroom door and enters.
She switches the bedroom’s light on.

BEDROOM
She takes her clothes off, all but her knickers.
Pia moves to the bathroom... Switches the light inside it.

BATHROOM
She opens the tap... It makes a noise indicating that liquid is coming...
She returns to the bedroom as...
The tap starts spurting out not water, but...
MILK!
Bubbles pop out from the Milk...!
MILKEE! MILKEE! MILKEE!

FADE OUT