TIC TAC

by

Bob Lazar

FADE IN:

INT. UNDERWATER BASE, BREAK ROOM - DAY (2004)

SEVERAL GRAY ALIEN RECRUITS in green jumpsuits share a well
deserved break.

MIKE LEDGERWOOD (420) smallest of the recruits, he finishes
up the last of his lunch and walks over to a large punch-in
punch-out board, grabs his card, punches it.

                    MIKE
          Just a little bit of the old "in
          out".

SUPERVISOR TRASK (666) Large, wearing a headset walks into
the room and lumbers over to Mike, a big devilish grin.

                    TRASK
          Ledgerwood? I need you in sector
          nine.

                    MIKE
          Locals again?

                    TRASK
          Laser pointers, stupid humans.

Trask motions to a round circular pod hatch in the wall.

                    MIKE
          You sure you mean that one?

Amused, Trask gets in his face.

                    TRASK
          You're gonna have to ride the tank
          at some point Ledgerwood, unless
          anyone else wants to--

Trask turns to see an empty room, they've all high tailed it
out of there. Trask turns back toward Mike.

                    TRASK
          Looks like you're the volunteer
                (presses the button on
                 his headset)
          Yeah, Ledgerwood. Pod sixty nine.

LAUGHTER from the headset. It opens, Trask pushes him inside.

                    TRASK
          This is it. And whatever you do,
          don't press the red button.

Mike looks over the console, so many red buttons.

The pod door coils closed on a smiling Trask.

It shoots upward. From the hole in the floor, another pod appears.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The tic-tac shaped pod travels, then vanishes.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

A large clearing, a COUPLE DRUNK LOCALS look skyward, harass a UFO with a large laser pointer. The pod appears.

The couple get off their asses and cautiously approach.

INT - TIC TAC - NIGHT

Clueless, Mike looks around the console. A STATIC over the com, LAUGHING then...

                    VOICE (V.O.)
          To suppress the memory of the
          target, use the short cut delta-
          five-niner on your keypad now.

Mike presses several buttons. The cabin glows a deathly red.

                    COMPUTER (V.O.)
          Operation rapid dominance
          initiated.

                    MIKE
          No no no!

EXT - SUBURB - NIGHT

At the foot of the craft now, they reach out to touch it. A brilliant FLASH and the two men disintegrate.

INT - TIC TAC - NIGHT

Panic fills Mike's face.

                    MIKE
          Shit!

                    VOICE (V.O.)
          What the hell are you doing
          Ledgerwood! Taking control.

Mike presses all the buttons. A mechanical WHINE rises.

                         MIKE
              Figures...

EXT. CALIFORNIA COAST - DAY

The tic-tac appears over a swath of churning water.

Two F-18 fighter jets approach the erratic pin-balling craft.

INTERCUT: INT/EXT. TIC TAC - DAY

Mike flails around, a STRUGGLE over the radio.

                         VOICE (V.O.)
              They've got a lock on! Hand that to
              me!

 It speeds away, the jets follow in pursuit.

                         VOICE 2 (V.O.)
              Stop it! Alpha protocol, your gonna
              cause it to--

Mike looks to the console and a red flashing button.

                         MIKE
              I'll see you in hell!

He presses it.

The pod slows to a stop, then disappears.

INT. DISTANT PLANET, WAREHOUSE - DAY

Piled with spacecraft. A busy work zone. A RESCUE TEAM
loiters nearby. A tic tac craft appears, falls on a pile. The
rescue team approaches the craft, helps Mike out. A WORKER
with a headset shakes his head, looks skyward.

                         WORKER
                    (into headset)
              Got another hazing from Sol.

                                        FADE OUT.