

UFOMG



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By

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EXT. NIGHT - APPLEVILLE - NIGHT

As seen through the lens of a home movie camera...

Stars in the night sky hang over the rooftops of a quaint mid-west American town.

A single light sails across the sky like a shooting star, then slows down and hovers over a Methodist church.

From behind the camera we hear:

LOWELL (OS)
Oh my God, would you look at that!

LOWELL (30s) runs down main street, camera pointed to the Methodist church.

LOWELL
Jesus Mary of God!

The camera shakes as he runs.

Above the church, white lights illuminate the steeple.

Lowell stops, turns to face the camera. Long hair, stubble on his chin and wide, starry eyes.

LOWELL
Thursday 2:35 AM. My name is
Lowell. I live in Appleville, and
I'm looking at what appears to be a
UFO.

Something off camera catches Lowell's eye.

LOWELL
What was that? OH MY GOSH!

The camera falls to the ground, no motionless. Through the lens we see Lowell run past the church.

Moments later, an ALIEN CREATURE comes out of the darkness, moves past the camera lens and out of frame.

Lowell returns to the camera, picks it up and looks straight into the lens.

LOWELL CON'T
Did you see that!

The screen freezes on Lowell's deranged face.

INT. SPENCER HOUSE - JIMMY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

JIMMY SPENCER (8) on the edge of his bed. Lowell sits at Jimmy's desk with his laptop open.

The Video still shows Lowell's frozen face.

LOWELL

What do you think? Be honest.

JIMMY

It's okay. But, the UFO looks totally fake.

LOWELL

I know it's all I could afford.

JIMMY

And that didn't really look like an Alien.

LOWELL

They disguise themselves to look like us, so they can blend in.

JIMMY

I saw your tennis shoes.

LOWELL

Shit.

JIMMY

You gotta pay attention to detail.

LOWELL

I know, you're right.

There's a knock at the door. They look to see ANNIE SPENCER (30s). Jimmy's mother.

ANNIE

Jimmy, come on we gotta go.

JIMMY

Uncle Lowell was showing me his latest video.

ANNIE

Yeah, how is it?

JIMMY

Better than the last one.

Annie points to a hanger with a shirt and tie.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

I laid out some clothes, now get dressed, it's an important night for your father.

JIMMY

Mom, are we gonna have to move?

ANNIE

If the company wont settle with the union, then maybe. Now get dressed.

Begrudgingly, Jimmy grabs a shirt

LOWELL

That's bullshit, company has been here for over a hundred years.

ANNIE

Lowell, language!

JIMMY

He's right mom, it's bullshit.

She snaps her fingers at Jimmy.

ANNIE

Downstairs in two minutes or I will wash your mouth out with bull-shit. Hot, steamy, wet, bull-shit!

JIMMY

I thought you're supposed to use soap?

She turns to go.

ANNIE

Two minutes. Clocks ticking.

Jimmy holds up the tie.

JIMMY

Mom...??

ANNIE

Yes you have to wear the tie!

She's gone.

INT. SPENCER HOUSE - BEDROOM

The TV is on. The President of the United States (President Ricardo) is in an interview.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I have a good memory because I'm
cognitively there.

MARK SPENCER (30s) sits on the edge of his bed, neck tie casually over his shoulders.

Ignoring the TV, Mark holds an old fashioned PIE TIN. Turns it over, examines it, lost in thought.

Annie enters the room...

ANNIE
Should I be worried that my thirty
year old brother's best friend is
our eight year old son?

She notices the pie tin.

ANNIE CON'T
Oh, boy.. memory lane?

She crosses to the remote, turns off the TV.

He looks up at her, smiles.

MARK
Do you remember the first pie I
ever baked for you?

She raises an eyebrow.

ANNIE CON'T
Are you trying to seduce me Mr.
Spencer?

MARK
It was my grandmother's recipe.

ANNIE
Although, maybe not use the word
grandmother?

MARK
Which was *her* grandmother's
recipe... and her mother's mother
before that. So my great, great,
great grandmother? That's a lot of
pie.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

Clearly not trying to seduce me.

MARK

And the pie I baked for you.. was
in this pie tin. This one right
here. It was one of the first to
come of the assembly line in 1923.

She takes the pie tin out of his hands, and back to the
present moment.

ANNIE

Come on, stand up.

With a big sigh, he gets up, moves to the mirror, grabs his
tie and begins buttoning up his shirt.

ANNIE

You are going to do a great job.
Everybody likes you and you are a
wonderful union leader.

MARK

Being likable doesn't mean anything
if the company decides to move the
factory.

ANNIE

Then you'll talk them out of it.

MARK

There's already so much anger, I
don't know if I can get them to
negotiate peacefully.

ANNIE

Sometimes you can't negotiate
peace, you have to fight for it.
And whatever happens, we'll figure
it out together. We always do.

He turns around, face to face.

MARK

Thank you.

They kiss.

ANNIE CON'T

Rhubarb. The first pie you ever
made me was Rhubarb.

He pulls her close.

(CONTINUED)

MARK
(overly seductive)
Any chance you remember the first
pie you ever made for me?

A gasp! She feigns shock and lightly slaps him on the face.

ANNIE
Too late Casanova.

She turns to go.

ANNIE CON'T
Now get dressed and downstairs in
one minute!

As she goes he glances down at the tie in his hand.

MARK
Honey, do I have to wear... ?

ANNIE
Yes, you have to wear the tie.

She's gone.

EXT. MAIN STREET.

Mark, Annie and Jimmy walk down Main Street. Lots of people
are heading in the same direction.

GERALDINE (50s) locking up her Hair Salon for the night.

GERALDINE
Evening Mark, Annie. Wish you the
best tonight.

MARK
Thank you Geraldine.

At the end of the road the familiar sight of the Methodist
Church, which doubles as the town's meeting hall.

Just beyond the church we see the lights of **The Great
American Pie Tin Factory**. Above the factory, the iconic sign
of a giant Apple Pie.

Mark's mother JOYCE SPENCER (60s) waits for Mark and Annie
at the front of the church.

(CONTINUED)

JOYCE
I made you cookies.

MARK
Thanks mom.

JOYCE
Not you.

She gives them to Jimmy.

JOYCE CON'T
I made you cookies.

JIMMY
Thanks Grandma.

JACK MARSH (30s) runs up, urgent.

JACK MARSH
Mark, you gotta get in there, it
doesn't look good.

Mark turns to Annie.

ANNIE
Go on, will see you after.

Jack pulls Mark away.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH - BACK ROOM - LATER

In a private meeting, with only a handful of company workers, Mark in a heated discussion with the President of the Company, John Ninny (50s)

MARK
What am I gonna tell these guys?
Their families?

JOHN NINNY
I don't know, Mark. The truth.

MARK
I thought this was just another
negotiation, why shut it down?

JOHN NINNY
It's money. It's always money.
State fees, maintenance, overhead,
labor-

(CONTINUED)

MARK

State fees? That's a lark. Regulatory fees are covered in tax incentives. Overhead is down. We've even switched to recycled water. Please stop side stepping and tell me the truth.

JOHN NINNY

The factory is too old.

MARK

Reviewed, updated and passed inspection. You gotta do better than that, and don't tell me it's labor costs, because the entire company took a pay cut.

This plant is not just a job, it's our life. The factory built this town and put food on the table for four generations. Please stop feeding me the same stupid story, what's the real reason?

John sighs. Then levels with him.

JOHN NINNY

We're moving the plant overseas.

MARK

What? Where?

JOHN NINNY

India.

Mark takes this in. It's really happening.

MARK

I'll go to the press. We will do a counter campaign. We can still fight this.

JOHN NINNY

No you can't. The decision was made over a year ago. It's already happening.

MARK

Why didn't you tell me?

(CONTINUED)

JOHN NINNY
I don't know. I thought I was
protecting you. But now... I don't
know. I'm sorry.

Off Mark, defeated.

INT. CHURCH - MEETING HALL

Town's people gather in the church, all eager to hear news.

Union Leaders come out of the back, followed by JOHN and
MARK, who walks to the podium.

Everybody in the room goes quiet.

Mark clears his throat, caught up with emotion but can't get
the words out.

WORKER #1
What's going on Mark?

Mark starts to speak but nothing comes out. His
uncomfortable silence says it all.

WORKER #2
What are we supposed to do now?

WORKER #3
What about our families? How am I
gonna support my kids?

WORKER #1
You tell those cock suckers to suck
my dick!

Jack Marsh whistles loud. The room goes quiet.

JACK MARSH
How much time till the plant
closes?

Mark looks around the room.

MARK
It's already done. We got a few
days to get personal stuff, but
it's closed starting tonight.

The workers all deflate. A rumble of disappointment rolls
through the room as they slowly filter out into the street.

EXT. MAIN STREET - LATER

Despite the bad news, folks are polite as they head home.

The town butcher, JORDAN MEYERS, approaches.

JORDAN MEYERS
You did you're best son.

Mark politely nods, Jordan pats him on the back and walks off.

INT. SPENCER HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Annie makes sandwiches for a late night snack.

Mark takes a six pack of beer out of the refrigerator and sits at the kitchen table where he pops one open.

Jimmy watches his dad drink a beer.

JIMMY
Since it's such a sad night, maybe
I should have a beer too?

	ANNIE		MARK
No.		Sure.	

MARK
Sorry sport, whatever mom says
goes.

LOWELL knocks on their kitchen window.

MARK
Use the door like everybody else!

But Lowell just yells through the window.

LOWELL
There's a meteor shower tonight!

MARK
Use the door.

LOWELL
You guys want to see?

MARK
No.

(CONTINUED)

LOWELL
Come on, it'll be spectacular.

MARK
No.

JIMMY
Mom can I go?

MARK
No.

ANNIE
Sure.

JIMMY
What ever mom says goes.

Jimmy runs off to get his jacket.

Annie turns to Mark

ANNIE
You should go.

MARK
I don't want to.

ANNIE
It'll be good for you to climb up
Mt. Berry and clear your head.

She kisses him on the cheek.

ANNIE CON'T
Spend some time with your son.

Mark nods. He stands up and grabs the beer.

Annie opens the kitchen window, passes the sandwiches to
Lowell.

ANNIE
Make sure they eat these. And
there's one for you too.

LOWELL
Ahhhh... yes.. best sister ever!

She shuts the window on him.

EXT. MT. BERRY - LATER

Mt. Berry a big hill overlooking Appleville. A small trail leads up to the top. A favorite lookout spot for locals.

Lowell, Mark and Jimmy make their way along the trail.

LOWELL

It's a numbers game.

MARK

But India? Really? How cliché.

LOWELL

It's a numbers game!

MARK

It's all my fault, I could have negotiated a better contract.

LOWELL

Would have made no difference.

JIMMY

You're being too hard on yourself dad.

LOWELL

Jimmy's right. Have another beer.

Lowell grabs the beer from Mark and cracks one for himself. Then finds a spot to sit down.

LOWELL CON'T

Take a break, look up at the stars,
think of the infinite universe.
It'll take your mind off it.

Mark plops down next to him.

MARK

Fine.

JIMMY

Uncle Lowell, where's the North Star?

LOWELL

Uhhh.. right there. You see? You can always find it cause it's right off the Big Dipper. And then right below that and off to side, That lopsided 'W"- that's Cassiopeia.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
(pronouncing)
Ca-see-o-pee-a

Lowell takes a sip of his beer.

JIMMY CON'T
Uncle Lowell, I have a question.
Why make fake videos? It's like
cheating.

LOWELL
I know, but I have to cheat cause
it's sorta difficult to film real
aliens.

MARK
Okay, time out. Real Aliens? Come
on, with all the ways to video
these days, don't you think there
would be more proof?

LOWELL
More proof? More? I've been
abducted man, twice. And there are
so many documentaries. But nobody
wants to just see lights in the
sky. Or hear survivors talk about
their abductions. People want to
see Aliens on the ground. They want
to meet them up close.

MARK
Yeah, exactly. If they travel
billions of light years to visit
us, why don't they prove they
exist? Go on Good Morning America.
Introduce themselves. Prove it to
the world.

LOWELL
What would be the point? They're so
far advanced. They don't need to
prove their existence to us
insignificant petty humans. That
would be like you trying to prove
to a lobster that you exist.

JIMMY
But why make videos?

(CONTINUED)

LOWELL

To get famous. And to bring more awareness to extra terrestrial civilizations, but most of all to get famous.

Mark pulls off another beer, hands it to Lowell and cracks one for himself.

Mark sees that Jimmy is watching.

MARK

You really wanna try? Okay.

Mark hands him the beer. Jimmy smells it. Then takes a sip. Winces then spits it out.

JIMMY

Uhhh... barf!

Lowell and Mark laugh.

LOWELL

Oh, I almost forgot!

He breaks out the sandwiches and passes them round. As Mark takes a bite he looks out at the light of the factory.

MARK

The town wont survive without the factory. And we only have three months. What are we gonna do?

Lowell takes a big bite of his sandwich.

LOWELL

The town needs to re-invent itself. You know get a make-over.

JIMMY

We could turn the factory into a tourist attraction.

LOWELL

Tourism. Yes, there you go.

MARK

Not bad. But what else can the town do? You know, what are we all good at?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Pies.

MARK

That's true. We're famous in five counties for baking pies. But it's not enough.

JIMMY

Why not?

MARK

We need a hook. Something big to bring people here.

LOWELL

I'm telling you, the answer is right in front of us. Fake a UFO crash landing.

MARK

Come on Lowell, focus.

LOWELL

Do you even know how many people would come to this town if we made the ultimate fake video!?

MARK

What do UFOs have to do with baking pies?

LOWELL

Forget pies, I'm talking about the biggest collective UFO sighting in history. Think about it. If the entire town came together, young and old and said they saw an Alien space ship and Alien creatures running down main street...

MARK

It would also be a lie. I mean what kind of president does that set for our children?

LOWELL

To be inventive. Take initiative. Do whatever it takes to save the community you love.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

It's still a lie. And it's a lie to the entire world.

LOWELL

Might be worth it if we become the biggest tourist destination in the entire world.

Mark considers this as he looks up toward the night sky.

EXT. MAIN STREET - THE NEXT DAY

CU on a PAPER FLYER which reads:

SAVE APPLEVILLE! TOWN MEETING TONIGHT!

Mark, Jimmy and Lowell hand out flyers around town, post in windows, etc.

Mark walks in to Geraldine's Hair Salon.

INT. HAIR SALON - CONTINUOUS

As he walks in.

GERALDINE

You're alive! Sit down, I'll give you a trim.

MARK

Umm..

GERALDINE

Don't argue, sit.

Mark climbs in the chair.

GERALDINE

Thought maybe you'd still be home lickin your wounds.

Mark glances round, The other stylist is sweeping up globs of hair off the floor.

MARK

So what's the word on the street?

GERALDINE

Lucas Skinard put a for sale sign in front of his house. And Lucy

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GERALDINE (cont'd)
Wilkins put a bid on a new store
front in Springfield.

MARK
Already?

She nods as she starts trimming Mark's hair.

GERALDINE
Town can't survive without the
factory, everybody knows it.

Mark hands her a flyer. She eyes it through her bifocals.

GERALDINE
What's this about?

MARK
Don't wanna spoil it.

Gerald gives him a questioning glance.

MARK CON'T
Besides, if I told you, I don't
think you'd come.

GERALDINE
Doesn't sound promising.

MARK
I'm not sure it is, but help us get
people there, would you?

She smiles, anything to help him out.

GERALDINE
Of course.

INT. MAC DAVIS BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

The bar is packed with folks whispering questions. Annie and Jimmy stand close to the door.

Mark leans over to MAC DAVIS (60s) Skin of leather, rough around the edges.

MARK
Thanks for the use of the place
Mac.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Thanks for the business.

Lowell stands high on a chair and clinks his glass.

LOWELL

Okay quiet. Shhh... People!

JACK MARSH again WHISTLES LOUD.

The room goes quiet.

LOWELL CON'T

Thank you all for showing up tonight.

LUCY WILKINS

Lowell, this better not be one of your cockamamie schemes.

Mark pushes his way through the crowd and stand up next to Lowell.

STEVE SEKOWSKI

What's this all about Mark?

The room looks to Mark for an answer.

MARK

I know we're all worried about the town but I think we figured out a way to save it. This'll sound crazy. I can't quite believe I'm about to pitch it to you. But I truly think that if any group of people can pull this off, it's us.

He has their curiosity.

MARK CON'T

In fact, as I look around this room, I'm astonished with the number of talented people I see.

Mark spots a few specific folks.

MARK CON'T

Donald Wicks, your articles every week in the Daily Post nearly bring me to tears.

Donald smiles.

(CONTINUED)

MARK CON'T

And Steve Sekowski, your love of explosives and your yearly forth of July fireworks display is the best in the state.

Steve holds up his right hand to show the room.

STEVE SEKOWSKI

Only lost two fingers so far!

The room laughs.

MARK

And Sheriff Stone, one of the most respected sheriffs in the county.

Sheriff Stone, grits his teeth, nursing a toothpick out the side of his mouth.

MARK

Mary Ann Thorpe, your pie shop represents the heart of this town. We all know it.

Mary Ann blushes from the compliment.

MARK CON'T

In fact, this entire town has a long history of baking some extraordinary pies. And I think that might very well be our saving grace.

People look around.

DONALD WICKS

How do you mean?

MARK

I want to turn our town into a tourist destination.

People are curious. That sounds pretty good.

LUCY WILKINS

How do you suppose we do that? Appleville is miles off Highway 40.

MARK

Yes, you're right. We don't have traffic so we need a very big reason for people to come here.

(CONTINUED)

DONALD WICKS
You can't create a tourist
destination overnight.

MARK
Actually, I think maybe you can.

DONALD WICKS
What are you suggesting?

MARK
Well, it's a little out of the box,
so please give it a moment to sink
in before you react.

Silence. Mark turns to Annie. She gives him an encouraging
smile. Jimmy gives him a double thumbs up.

MARK
Okay.. my proposal is.. what I want
to do.. It's a bit hard to
describe.. But you'll all get on
board once you hear it-

SHERIFF STONE
Get to the point!

Mark takes a deep breath.

MARK
Okay, here goes...

EXT. MAC DAVIS BAR AND GRILL - MOMENTS LATER

The door bursts open and everybody spills out into the
street laughing their asses off.

Steve Sekowski slaps JACK MARSH on the shoulder.

STEVE SEKOWSKI
*God Damn that's the stupidest idea
I ever heard!*

JACK MARSH
*Aliens? Why not go looking for the
lost city of Atlantis!?*

INT. MAC DAVIS BAR AND GRILL - CONTINUOUS

Mark tries to keep them inside the bar, but it's useless.

MARK
Come on you guys!

Lowell is chasing after people too.

LOWELL
Here is a copy of my latest DVD,
just watch the proof, they exist
it's real.

Joyce tries to cheer him up.

JOYCE SPENCER
Personally I think it's brilliant.

MARK
Really?

JOYCE SPENCER
Sure why not? You're my son,
everything you do is brilliant.

She kisses his cheek and exits, as Annie walks up.

ANNIE
My husband turn conspiracy
theorist.

MARK
Not a conspiracy. I don't care if
people believe in aliens I just
want them to fake it.

ANNIE
And tell the world's biggest lie?

MARK
I know it sounds crazy.

ANNIE
(condescending)
But you're not crazy.

MARK
No. I'm not.

ANNIE
Mmmmm...

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

MARK
Did I embarrass you?

She nods.

ANNIE
Always.

She turns for Jimmy.

ANNIE CON'T
Come on squirt lets go.

Mark kneels down to his son.

JIMMY
It's not over yet. They just need
some time to think about it.

ANNIE
See you at home?

Annie and Jimmy walk out and reveal Donald Wicks.

DONALD WICKS
He's right, you know. They just
need time. And they need a more
convincing argument.

MARK
How do you mean?

DONALD
Let this old newsboy take a stab at
it.

Donald downs his drink, pats Mark on the shoulder and exits.

Lowell approaches.

LOWELL
Wanna get drunk?

MARK
Does a hobby horse have a wooden
dick?

Mac slides two beers down the bar. They clink their glasses.

MARK
To failure.

LOWELL
To failure.

EXT. BUTCHER SHOP - NEXT DAY

JORDAN MEYERS, butcher, opens his front door to the morning paper on the stoop.

Headline reads "**Aliens Land in Appleville**"

And away we go with a classic MONTAGE where we move through the town as people read the paper and we hear the voice of our writer...

DONALD (VO)
Seems at though Mark Spencer might
be certifiably insane. Ever since
news of the factory closing down he
has put the burden completely on
himself...

CUT TO: METHODIST CHURCH

Church Minister sits in the pew.

DONALD (VO) CON'T
...Or maybe he just feels
responsible for his part in the
town's future and wants to remedy
his mistakes and will try any idea
no matter how absurd...

CUT TO: - LIBERTY PARK

Folks sitting at a park bench..

DONALD (VO) CON'T
My biggest question is why this
plan? Seems to come directly out of
left field.

CUT TO: PIE SHOP

Waiters and customers...

DONALD (VO) CON'T
And the reason is simple, he loves
this town. He loves the people and
he considers us all to be his
family.

CUT TO: FLOWER SHOP

Lucy Wilkens reads while arranging a bouquet.

(CONTINUED)

DONALD CON'T

Mark and Lowell have given us the idea of a lifetime. And it's easy to sit back and criticize those ideas but the more rewarding and greater challenge is to see if we could actually pull it off.

CUT TO: HAIR SALON

All three chairs filled with customers.

DONALD CON'T

So my question is not why should we do this, but rather why not? Worst case scenario is it doesn't work, nobody shows up. But even if that happens we all win because as a town we came together one last time.

EXT. MARK SPENCER'S HOUSE - MORNING

DING DONG

Mark, Exhausted and hung over, opens the door to reveal the entire town standing in front of his house. Many of them holding a copy of the newspaper.

Annie and Jimmy rush up to see the crowd.

SHERIFF STONE

Turns out you're not the only crazy person in this town.

In a show of solidarity the crowd raises their clenched fists and newspapers high into the air!

EXT APPLEVILLE - MAIN STREET - METHODIST CHURCH

ANOTHER FUN MONTAGE

A long line of people leading into the METHODIST Church. They all have their copy of the newspaper.

The town Lawyer, JANETTE SCHIFF, handles the contract.

JANETTE SCHIFF

Sign here to legally bind you to the town's proposal.

Each person signs then moves down the line to Donald.

(CONTINUED)

DONALD

Please place your newspaper in the shredder so we can destroy all evidence that I stupidly created by printing the paper.

Each person shreds their newspaper then moves down the line to Mark and Lowell handing out assignments.

MARK

Report to the crash site.

Next person.

LOWELL

Alien space ship construction.

Next person.

MARK

Demolitions.

INT. PIE TIN FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Lowell and a group of employees gather round a table, spread out is a set of BLUE PRINTS - showing a giant UFO.

LOWELL

Truth is, Alien space ships are not that dissimilar than the very Pie Tins we make here at the factory.

LOWELL points to a photo of a UFO. Then points to a PIE TIN.

LOWELL CON'T

So all we have to do is make two really huge pie tins and then seal them together.

He demonstrates by placing two pie tins on top of each other to make a round disc like saucer.

EXT. OLD LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Steve Sekowski is taking measurements.

JACK MARSH

You sure we can do this?

(CONTINUED)

STEVE SEKOWSKI
Of course, the building's been
condemned.

GRIMLY steps out, surprising them. He's the town's one and
only homeless drunk.

GRIMLY
Condemned!!? Is my home you
nincompoop.

STEVE SEKOWSKI
Grimmers, we are giving you an
upgrade. How'd you like to move to
Old Man Murphy's Winnebago?

GRIMLY
I'm listening.

STEVE SEKOWSKI
It's got a shower

GRIMLY
Indoor toilet?

STEVE SEKOWSKI
As far as I know.

GRIMLY
Netflix? Amazon? HBO?

STEVE SEKOWSKI
I'm sure we can wrestle up a
password.

GRIMLY
I'll get my things.

EXT. FARM - OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - LATER

Mark and Lowell walk and talk with DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ, (AGE
UNKNOWN) But Old. And Efficient. And German. Very German.

Lowell carries rolled up blueprints as the arrive at a BARN.

MARK
Lowell tells me you were an
Engineer in Germany.

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ
Ja, natürlich.

(CONTINUED)

He swings open the barn doors and we see a huge BLIMP - Like maybe a small size version of the Hindenburg.

MARK CON'T

Oh my God.

LOWELL

Beauty isn't she?

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ

This what you want?

LOWELL

Actually Dietmar, we have a slightly different request.

INT. BARN - MOMENTS LATER

They lay out the blueprints for the Giant Pie Tin UFO. Dietmar Studies it closely.

MARK

You think you can make it fly?

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ

I can make anything fly.

MARK

Anything?

Dietmar, insulted by the question, eyes Mark.

LOWELL

Come on easy, you old coot, He didn't mean anything by it.

Off Dietmar.

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

A single light bulb hovers over Lowell, Mark, Annie, and Jimmy as they stand around a table, dressed in white lab coats, rubber gloves, masks.. just like doctors.

On the table is a small ALIEN looking creature.

ANNIE

It looks so real.

She pokes it with her finger.

(CONTINUED)

LOWELL

This is a costume from my own
personal collection.

MARK

Is it necessary we dress like
doctors right now?

LOWELL

Somebody will have to get inside
this and run around while we film
it.

MARK

And these rubber gloves, they smell
funny.

ANNIE

This Alien is a lot smaller than
human beings.

LOWELL

Not all human beings.

They look to Jimmy.

JIMMY

You want me to put that on?

Lowell nods and Jimmy light up with excitement.

JIMMY

Bitchin.

EXT. MAIN STREET - A FEW DAYS LATER -

THE BIG EVENT HAS ARRIVED!!!

From high above the town, Lowell conducts the action from
the rooftop of the local Pie Shop.

Mark is perched in the steeple of the Methodist Church.

Both Mark and Lowell are on a headset.

LOWELL

Red leader standing by.

MARK

Gold leader standing by.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

Steve Sekowski, wearing a headset.

STEVE SEKOWSKI
Green leader standing by.

CUT TO:

Butcher shop.

JORDAN MEYERS
Beige leader standing by.

Bar and grill

MAC DAVIS
Rolling Thunder, ready to Rumble.

Flower shop

LUCY WILKINS
Pretty red roses ready to go.

Behind the Methodist Church

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ
Auf dein Zeichen.

Police Car.

SHERIFF STONE
Lets kick the tires and light the
fires.

Back to Lowell on the roof of the Pie Shop.

LOWELL
Alrighty folks, here we go.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jack Marsh takes an evening stroll down main street, sees
Lucy Wilkins locking up her flower shop.

JACK MARSH
(bad acting)
Evening Lucy.

LUCY WILKINS
(worse acting)
Why hello Jack, mighty fine
evening.

Geraldine steps out of her Hair Salon.

Donald Wicks walks towards Mac Davis Saloon.

EXT. METHODIST CHUCH STEEPLE -

Mark on Headset.

MARK
Light it up.

EXT. APPLEVILLE - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Over the tree tops comes a bright light. It wobbles a bit, struggling to make a sober flight. But yes it flies!

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ
Du Hurensohn... Du Hurensohn

The light rises above the town.

Everybody in town reacts to the light! Cell phones and video cameras come out.

GERALDINE
What is it?

CUT TO:

The entire scene played out on video devices. Cell Phones, cameras, etc.

The UFO CRASHES followed by a large explosion.

AN ALIEN CREATURE runs out of the crash.

MAC DAVIS
Look!

LUCY WILKINS
It's one of them!

The Alien disappears back into the crash sight.

ANOTHER LARGE EXPLOSION

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH STEEPLE

Jimmy runs up to Mark and Annie, takes off the head of the costume.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
That was insane!

They high five!

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Stone gets a call from dispatch.

DISPATCH
Sheriff Stone there is a large
explosion in town.

Sheriff calmly lifts up his CB.

SHERIFF STONE
Roger, Linda on my way.

He flips on his sirens and heads towards town.

EXT. CRASH SITE - MOMENTS LATER

The flames burn bright as firefighters are on the scene.

There's one more loud explosion.

STEVE SEKOWSKI
Whoops. Okay, that should do it.
That's it.

BOOM!

STEVE SEKOWSKI CON'T
Okay. Now, all Clear.

INT. SHERIFF STATION - LATER

Sheriff Stone lifts up a phone. He, pauses, looks to Mark

MARK
You can do it.

A dozen people crowd around. He dials a number.

SHERIFF STONE
It's ringing.

Through the other end of the phone

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Governor's office.

SHERIFF STONE
I'd like to report a UFO.

EXT. APPLE VILLE - MAIN STREET - NEXT DAY

The smoldering ashes of the UFO fill the horizon with smoke.

The day seems quite. Too quite.

Jack Marsh leans against his car talking to Geraldine.

GERALDINE
What happens next?

Jack shrugs.

JACK MARSH
Maybe they haven't thought it out
that far.

Jimmy and Annie run up to Mark.

JIMMY
Dad!

Jimmy has his phone in his hand.

JIMMY CON'T
You are not gonna believe this.

Annie holds up her phone for Mark to see.

ANNIE
To say we went viral is an
understatement.

At that moment a HELICOPTER flies over head.

They all look up to reveal not just one, but A DOZEN NEWS
HELICOPTERS.

The ROAR wakes up the sleepy little town!

At the other end of main street, as if a dam just
broke... cars, trucks, RV's and NEWS VANS pour into town.

All the way to the horizon, the only road leading into town
is filled with cars.

EXT. CITY HALL.

News reporters have lined the street. Several have set up camp near city hall.

NBC NIGHTLY NEWS

I'm here in the sleepy little town of Appleville where last night, a UFO reportedly crashed into the old town Library behind us...

CBS NEWS

...It's safe to say this incident might very well be the largest collective UFO sighting in history...

ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT

...turning this tiny, nowhere town into quite possibly the most controversial town since Area 51 and Roswell New Mexico.

EXT MAIN STREET.

Another MONTAGE! How exciting!

We follow Mark, Annie and Jimmy down main street as the town slowly transforms before our eyes.

Shops begin selling Alien Hat, T-shirts, Mugs and Alien Apple Pie!

The barber shop, flower shop, grocery store and PIE SHOP are all Alien themed.

Even the Appleville baseball team now has little alien patches on their uniform.

The large billboard resembling an APPLE PIE has been transformed into a UFO.

Annie and Mark walk by two kids eating ice cream.

KID ONE

Can you believe they transformed the entire town in just a single montage?

KID TWO

Yeah, it's effective, but lazy storytelling.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE APPLEVILLE - HIGHWAY

On the highway a family Station Wagon drives to town.

ERIC STRANGE (30s) and His wife NATALIA (30s) And in the backseat ASHLEY (13).

They each have very pale skin and identical dark black bowl haircuts resembling an Early Beatles Album cover.

ASHLEY
Are we there yet?

Eric looks at Ashley in the rear-view, then to his wife Natalya. He laughs.

ERIC
(mocking)
Are we there yet.

Natalya laughs. They both laugh together.

Ashley shakes her head, annoyed with her parents. Puts her ear-buds in and drifts off into her phone.

INT. WASHINGTON DC - THE WHITE HOUSE

A large table, Surrounded by GENERALS, POLITICIANS, MORE GENERALS and OFFICIAL PEOPLE...

They all rise as:

The **President of the United States** crosses to the head of the table. PRESIDENT RICARDO (60s)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Please sit down.

They do.

PRESIDENT RICARDO CON'T
Catch me up on Appleville.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR
Mr. President. At approximately 11PM the town of Appleville encountered an Alien ship.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I see. Is it for real?

(CONTINUED)

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR
At this moment, Mr. President we
are uncertain.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Have we heard from the Xeedons? Or
the Veygans? Or Zerdions.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISER
No sir.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Is anybody taking responsibility
for this?

Silence in the room.

The VICE PRESIDENT EVELYN DISH, (40s) chimes in.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Mr. President.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Vice President Dish.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Sir, Perhaps we need to get more
information.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Excellent Idea. What do you
suggest?

She passes a folder to the president. He opens it. Picture
of AGENT BERNARD STEVENS stares back at him.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Agent Stevens in route to
Appleville as we speak.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Excellent.

He closes the folder.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Well if this thing turns out to be
real, I think we should get some
t-shirts made. Maybe some hats too.
I probably don't need to say this..
this could be our opportunity to
join the Galactic Empire of
Planets. I'm not gonna pre-suppose
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO (cont'd)
anything, nobody get excited. Madam
Secretary don't smile. I see your
about to, but don't do it. But
seriously, have some t-shirts made
up. I'm an extra large.

INT. CAR. DESERT ROAD INTO TOWN

AGENT STEVENS, FBI behind the wheel of a brown sedan.

On the horizon, he can see the town.

His phone BEEPS, a text:

"The Pie Shop. 314 Main Street"

Stevens starts tapping his finger on the steering wheel and
sings The Beatles...

STEVENS
"Honey pie, you are making me crazy
I'm in love but I'm lazy So won't
you please come home."

EXT. LOWELL'S HOME - TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

Lowell steps out of his mobile home and locks all seven
locks.

When finished he turns around to see the STRANGE FAMILY:
ERIC, NATALIA and ASHLEY. They were not there a second ago.

ERIC STRANGE
Hello Lowell. It's been a while.

Lowell, frozen in fear, doesn't say a word, but slowly turns
back round, unlocks all seven locks. Slowly. Slowly...

The Strange family curiously watches.

Lowell finally gets the door open slowly, slowly...
pretending nothing is happening, goes inside his trailer.

INT. LOWELL'S HOME - TRAILER PARK - CONTINUOUS

Lowell shuts his door, carefully locks all seven locks.

When finished, he looks outside and they are gone.

(CONTINUED)

His eyes widen. Hairs on his neck stand up! He slowly turns around to The Strange Family in his living room.

He makes a whinny noise, opens his mouth like he's trying to scream but nothing is comes out.

ERIC STRANGE
Sh.. Sh.. Shhh... SHUSH!! It's
okay. We just have a few little
bitty teenie weenie questions for
you... okay?

Lowell nods. Eric smiles.

INT. SPENCER HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mark, Annie and Jimmy sit round the dinner table.

Jimmy flips through TV channels and every station has a news story about Appleville.

JIMMY
It's like we have our own TV show
and it's on every single chanel!

Mark and Annie share a look of concern.

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET

Agents Stevens enters the shop, trench coat, dark glasses, suit and tie, comfortable shoes.

He admires the ambiance and take a deep breath.

STEVENS
Mmmm.. Cinnamon. Apple. Peach.
Banana Cream.

Mary Ann Thorpe approaches.

MARY ANN THORPE
Hello, table for one?

STEVENS
I'm meeting some friends.

Stevens spots the STRANGE family in a corner booth. Eric, Natalya and Ashley. Eric notices and waves him over.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

And there they are.

MARY ANN THORPE

Wonderful. A waitress will be over
in a minute to take your order.

STEVENS

Thank you.

Stevens heads over the the booth, when he arrives.

ERIC STRANGE

Good to see you again Bernard.

STEVENS

Eric. Hi Natalya.

She smiles.

NATALYA STRANGE

How is your family?

STEVENS

Pretty good thanks, Allison sure
appreciates that Zip Cure you gave
her last month for Maribelle's
asthma, cured it right up.

He turns to the Ashley, who is on her cell phone.

STEVEN'S CON'T

Hello Ashley.

ASHLEY

Hi Uncle Bernie.

Never looking up from her phone.

Stevens turns back to Eric and Natalya.

STEVENS

You still having trouble in the
sunlight?

ERIC STRANGE

No.

NATALYA STRANGE

No.

STEVENS

But your skin, it's so... white.

(CONTINUED)

NATALYA STRANGE
We like this color.

ERIC STRANGE
We find most people leave you alone
when you look like a vampire.

NATALYA STRANGE
We prefer it that way.

ERIC STRANGE
Helps us stay focused on our job.

NATALYA STRANGE
And working towards our goals.

ERIC STRANGE
And one day...

NATALYA
We will get promoted!

They smile at each other, rub noses for a silly long time.

ASHELEY
MOM!! DAD! Stop being so
embarrassing.

Without shame, they stop.

Stevens leans in to ask a personal question.

STEVENS
I might have asked you this before,
but when you... you know... 'do it'
do you 'do it' in these bodies?

NATALYA STRANGE
Oh my gosh yes! We love having sex
in human bodies.

ASHLEY
MOM!

ERIC STRANGE
Ashley, honey, there's nothing
embarrassing about primitive sex.

Natalya explains to Stevens.

NATALYA STRANGE
You see, these bodies are like
animals. Sex is guttural, still in
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NATALYA STRANGE (cont'd)
an early evolutionary stage so it's
primal. And primal is fun!

ERIC STRANGE
Most evolved species have invented
multiple ways to reproduce, But
humans are still fairly stupid so
sex is pretty spectacular.

The Waitress approaches, snapping her gum.

WAITRESS
Ready to order?

ERIC STRANGE
Slice of Banana Cream Pie for me.

NATALYA STRANGE
I would like lemon meringue.

STEVENS
Slice of peach cobbler.

ASHLEY
(dark and teenage moody)
Spinach Mushroom Quiche.

WAITRESS
Allrightie.

Waitress exits.

STEVENS
Okay... Lets talk business.

ERIC STRANGE
Wait.. lets wait for our pie. If
I've learned anything by living on
this planet, it's that we have to
take time to enjoy the little
things.. and today it's pie.

INT. WASHINGTON DC - OVAL OFFICE

The president sits behind his desk. Several generals
surround him as he reads a document.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Have we heard back from our man in
the field?

(CONTINUED)

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
No sir, not yet.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Time is running out. I think we
should make the call. What do you
you think Madam Secretary?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
I think we should make the call.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Sir. We don't have all the
information yet.

Ignoring her, he moves on.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
General Caterpillar, do you agree?
Should we make the call?

GENERAL CATAPILLAR
Mr. President, this is a very
unique circumstance where we can
act without all the information.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
But if we wait to hear from Agent
Stevens we will be better informed.
He's meeting with our contacts as
we speak.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Mr President, for a slightly
different point of view, this
particular line of reasoning may or
may not be accurate given the
circumstances of the situation.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Excellent point Madam Secretary.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
What point? There was no point!

President stands, pacing the room. It's a big decision and
it weighs heavy on him.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I want to make the call soooo bad!
Can you tell!? But we should
strongly consider the
ramifications, right? General
Caterpillar, say something.

(CONTINUED)

GENERAL CATAPILLAR

Of course, Mr. President. Without having all the information, you capitalize on what limited information you don't have. That's not just a fact but it's also a truth. It's a truth-fact. My granddaddy used to say, "a little less something is a lot more than nothing" Which only can mean one thing: Make the call.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Alright, I'll take your grandfather's advice. Any objections?

VICE PRESIDENT DISH

Yes, I object.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Anybody else? Great. Lets make the call.

He walks out the door and the room follows.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH

Shit.

INT. SECRET ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Bright white lights glow from the walls as if the walls themselves are made of light. The room is empty, intimate yet endless. Warm, friendly and ice cold.

A door slides open to reveal The President, Secretary of Defense, General Caterpillar and Vice President Dish.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Wait here.

The President enters.

A hole in the floor opens and a single RED TELEPHONE, perched on a white pedestal, rises up out of the abyss. A spotlight illuminates down upon the phone.

The President takes a deep breath then lifts the receiver.

EXT. APPLEVILLE - MAIN STREET

Stevens and the Strange family step out of the pie shop.

ERIC STRANGE
That was absolutely delicious! I
love me some Pie.

They step down and walk the street.

STEVENS
Okay, lets get down to it. What the
hell is going on here?

ERIC STRANGE
It's all fake.

STEVENS
Fake? No way.

ERIC STRANGE
Way.

STEVENS
The whole town?

ERIC STRANGE
Yes.

STEVENS
You sure?

NATALYA STRANGE
Absolutely.

STEVENS
You're not yanking my chain?

ERIC STRANGE
Nope.

Eric takes a turn down an empty alley.

STEVENS
Why would the entire town fake an
alien crash landing?

ERIC STRANGE
The local pie tin factory closed.
They needed a solution. They got
it. Look around. Tourism.

Eric takes his keys out of his pocket, looks around to make
sure nobody sees, and clicks a button.

(CONTINUED)

The **Strange-Mobile Station Wagon** appears out of thin air.

ERIC STRANGE

Hope in!

They all pile in with Stevens and Ashley in the backseat.

Eric hits a few buttons, engine revs, the car starts to shake.

ERIC STRANGE CON'T

Here we go!

He punches a BIG GREEN BUTTON and ZINGO! The Strange-Mobile shoots up like a rocket, jumping into hyperspace and vanishing out of sight!

INT. SPENCER HOUSE KITCHEN. NIGHT

Jimmy is on the phone. He is listening to an outgoing message.

LOWELL (VO)

"You've reached Lowell, I've probably been abducted.. again.. so leave a message and I'll get back to ya"

Jimmy hangs up, turns to Mark, who is dressed up a little more than normal. And wearing a tie.

JIMMY

That's the forth time I got his answering machine.

MARK

He's probably just out somewhere.

JIMMY

It's been three days, dad.

Mark plops him down and puts on Jimmy's shoes.

MARK

It's not like he hasn't disappeared before.

JIMMY

Not funny. I think we should go check on him.

Mark finishes tying Jimmy's laces then turns to see Annie gliding down the stairs in a gorgeous red silk dress.

(CONTINUED)

Mark and Jimmy are both caught by how beautiful she is.

MARK
After all these years you still
take my breath away.

ANNIE
Say it again.

He pulls her close for a kiss.

MARK
I love date night.

JIMMY
Mom, those shoes look so
uncomfortable.

ANNIE
They are.

MARK
Totally worth it.

ANNIE
Are they?

JIMMY
Can I go with you guys?

No. MARK No. ANNIE

Mark and Annie linger in their embrace.

Jimmy's puts on his backpack and opens the door.

JIMMY
(impatient)
Fine... Then lets go already!

EXT. GRANDMA JOYCE'S HOME

Joyce opens the front door to Jimmy on the Doorstep.

JOYCE
Ready to play some Yatzee!?

Jimmy rolls his eyes and drags himself inside.

(CONTINUED)

MARK
Thank you mom!

Joyce smiles and waves as she shuts the door.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

Mark and Annie walk arm in arm.

MARK
I made reservations.

ANNIE
Well that's a first.

MARK
It's not like the old days where
you could just stroll up and get a
table.

EXT MAIN STREET.

They stand outside a restaurant that's been converted into everything ALIEN. It's a little too crowded for Mark and Annie and you can see it on their face.

MARK
Is it just me or are you already
sick of..

ANNIE
... all the Alien stuff? Yes.

The host approaches dressed like a little green alien.

HOST
Table for two?

Mark and Annie look at each other... Maybe not.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER.

The Marquee reads three "THROWBACK" movie titles.

"CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE 3RD KIND"

"E.T."

"Aliens"

Mark turns to Annie.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
We brought this upon ourselves.

MARK
I have an idea.

He takes her by the the hand and leads her off.

INT. JOYCE SPENCER HOME - THAT NIGHT

Sandwiches and apple juice over a game of...

JOYCE SPENCER
YAHTZEE!!!

Jimmy rolls his eyes.

JIMMY
You won again, congratulations.

Jimmy looks at his cell phone.

JOYCE SPENCER
Why you keep looking at that thing?

JIMMY
It's uncle Lowell, he hasn't called
me back.

JOYCE
Lets play again.

Jimmy stands up.

JIMMY
I have a better idea. How would you
like to go on an adventure?

JOYCE SPENCER
What kind of adventure?

JIMMY
One that will get us out of the
house! Doesn't that sound
exciting!?

Joyce's expression.. no it doesn't.

EXT. DARK SIDE OF JUPITER - LATER

The largest planet of the solar system, JUPITER (4.5 billion years old) with is swirling gasses, deadly atmosphere, magnanimous nature. Beautiful.

Falling into frame is a large Space Ship, this is the **Strange-Mothership**.

The **Strange-Mobile Station Wagon** drops out of hyperspace and suddenly appears below the **Strange-Mothership**.

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Stevens begins to notice one of the windows cracking slowly.

STEVENS

Um.. guys.. GUYS.. the window!

ERIC STRANGE

Hold your horses.

Two giant doors open from underneath the space ship.. the station wagon floats up gently into the docking hanger.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING HANGER - MOMENTS LATER

Steam pours off the Strange-Mobile like a block of dry ice.

The cracked window breaks completely and falls to the floor.

STEVENS

That was close.

NATALYA STRANGE

Ashley, will you please be a dear
and find a new window on deck
seven.

ASHLEY

I don't know how to fix it.

NATALYA STRANGE

Well this is an opportunity to
figure it out, search the data
banks for a how to video.

ASHLEY

Why me? Seriously, do I have to?

(CONTINUED)

ERIC STRANGE

Yes. A family is not a democracy.
Your mother is the boss, I'm like a
janitor and you are slave labor.

ASHLEY

Fine!

She kicks open the door and gets out.

NATALYA STRANGE

That attitude right there... She
got that from living here. You
humans give your kids way too much
independence. I never would have
gotten away with that with my
mother.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Eric, Natalya, Stevens stroll down a corridor of the ship.
It's a bit run down, some might say a rust bucket. A fine
ship in her day but today is not that day.

STEVENS

Love what you've done to the place.

ERIC STRANGE

Don't be a dick, you know we're
busting our ass just to make ends
meet.

STEVENS

Sorry.

NATALYA STRANGE

Would love to upgrade to a Nebula
Six Astro Cruiser but somebody
wants to save money for Ashley's
application to the academy.

ERIC STRANGE

I want her to get into a good
school.

NATALYA STRANGE

My parents didn't pay for my
education. I earned it.

ERIC STRANGE

Different times Natalya. I can't
believe I have to convince you her
education is important.

(CONTINUED)

He turns to Stevens.

I mean, right? I'm not crazy for wanting a better life for my daughter.

NATALYA STRANGE

Of course I think it's important, but there is a difference between earning it and being handed to you.

STEVENS

I'd really rather not get in the middle of this.

NATALYA STRANGE

It's not a crime to spend a little something on ourselves from time to time.

She makes a sharp turn, down another corridor.

NATALYA STRANGE

I'm going to the kitchen, I need a protein bar.

ERIC STRANGE

(calling after)

Love you.

NATALYA STRANGE

Uh-huh.

And she's gone.

ERIC STRANGE

Sorry, that was embarrassing.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - MOMENTS LATER

Doors slide open. Eric and Stevens enter to see Lowell in a holding cell, behind bars and floating in zero-gravity.

LOWELL

Where have you been? You forgot to turn off the zero gravity. I've been floating around for hours.

They also notices large yellowish/brownish globular shapes floating around the room with Lowell.

(CONTINUED)

LOWELL CON'T
I puked everywhere.

We see Lowell with patches of puke covering him.

LOWELL CON'T
And I might've bumped into some of
it. Or it bumped into me.

Eric punches a button and Lowell falls to the ground.

LOWEELL
Sonofa... !

The globs of puke also fall to the ground, SPLAT! And some
fall on Lowell.

LOWELL CON'T
A little heads up woulda been nice!

ERIC STRANGE
Lowell told us everything.

STEVENS
Did you torture him?

ERIC STRANGE
Torture? No, actually we just gave
him what he wanted. Right Lowell?

Lowell nods.

LOWELL
Yup. They let me fly the ship.

INT/EXT - STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIDGE - FLASH BACK

Lowell in the pilot seat, cotrolling the ship, he jerks the
stick, sending the ship into a barrel-roll twist!!

LOWELL
I can feel my balls in my throaatt!

ERIC STRANGE
Target Practice?

LOWELL
Target Practice? Hell yeah!!

Eric launches two diamond shaped boxes shoot into space.

Lowell fires lasers. They blow up as the ship flies through
the debris.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - BACK TO PRESENT

ERIC STRANGE
And that was all it took.

LOWELL
It's true. I told them everything.
Totally worth it. Now please, will
you let me out of here?

ERIC STRANGE
Not with puke all over you.

Eric hits another button and Water gushes out like a fire-hose, immediately followed by Gail force winds and within a few seconds, Lowell is clean.

EXT. MT. BERRY -

Mark and Annie click glasses. A picnic basket and half empty bottle of wine between them.

The view of their little town is completely different.

MARK
Remember that one time we were up
here and...

ANNIE
We made a baby.

MARK
Yes. That was here. Right here. We
made a baby.

ANNIE
Yes we did. 8 years ago. I was so
horny I didn't want you to pull
out.

MARK
You know.. I was thinking.. maybe..

ANNIE
Yeah?

MARK
Um... just an idea.. but maybe.. if
you're cool with it.. that
perhaps..

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

We could make another baby?

MARK

Or at least we could try.

She jumps on top and straddles him.

MARK

Wait, my wine.

She takes it out of his hand and drains it.

ANNIE

Not your wine. My wine!

MARK

Are you drunk?

ANNIE

Maybe.

She leans over him, closer, bats her eyelashes, kisses his nose, blows gently on his face.. and sweetly says..

ANNIE

I want nothing more than to make another baby with you. We can even try twice. Or thrice.

They kiss.

ANNIE CON'T

Now help me get this fucking dress off.

EXT. LOWELL'S HOME - TRAILER PARK

Jimmy knocks on the door. Joyce stands close behind.

JIMMY

Uncle Lowell?

He waits. Then Jimmy finds a spare key under a plant near the front door.

INT. LOWELL'S HOME - TRAILER PARK - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy opens the door.

JIMMY
Uncle Lowell?

They flip on a light.

JOYCE
What are we doing here?

JIMMY
Looking for clues.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP

Eric and Stevens sit across from Lowell.

STEVENS
We are going to let you in on a
little secret about the universe.

ERIC STRANGE
Because we believe you might be
humanity's last hope.

LOWELL
Me?

ERIC STRANGE
Do you understand what will happen
to your planet if the Galactic
Empire thinks Earthlings know they
are not alone in the universe?

LOWELL
Galactic Empire?

ERIC STRANGE
The G.E. runs this Galaxy you call
the Milky Way.

STEVENS
Right now Earth is treated like an
aboriginal tribe living in the
middle of the Amazon forest and
registered on the endangered
species list.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC STRANGE

A nice place to visit. Three star rating. But plagued with humans who are not evolved, fight wars, kill each other, believe in God, etc, etc, a laundry list of human stupidity.

STEVENS

Currently it's protected under section 4.56.74 of the Creations Code of Primitive Life forms.

ERIC STRANGE

But if that protection is lifted Earth becomes a free for all to the galaxy.

STEVENS

It'll be like when Europeans came to the America's and slaughtered the native people and took the land for themselves.

LOWELL

Oh shit.

STEVENS

Since I've become friends with Eric and his family, I realized it's the worst thing that could ever happen.

ERIC STRANGE

It happened to my people.

Eric pushes a button on the table. A 3D hologram appears above them, giving Lowell a visualization of Eric's home planet.

ERIC STRANGE

This is what it was like on my planet before the Galactic Empire arrived.

Beautiful, lush, thriving society.

ERIC STRANGE CON'T

And this was after.

Terrifying holographic images bounce off Lowell's face. Destruction, chaos, Armageddon. Screaming alien voices fade away echoing into space.

(CONTINUED)

Lowell can't look anymore, he shields his eyes and turns away.

Eric turns off the hologram.

STEVENS

But here is the tricky part.
Despite this information, there are
people in our own government who
still want to be part of the
Galactic Empire.

ERIC STRANGE

And your little stunt in Appleville
gives those idiots an opportunity
to exploit the situation.

LOWELL

Okay, lemme get this straight. If
the people of planet Earth find out
we are not alone in the universe,
government idiots will try and
exploit that situation to join a
super galactic country club?

ERIC STRANGE

It's more of a monarchy, ruled by a
Queen but sure, Country Club works
for now.

LOWELL

Great... At which point the Earth
will no longer be protected and
will be invaded by Alien
Conquistadors.

STEVENS

It's a lot of exposition to throw
at you on page 60, but yeah
perfectly summed it up.

LOWELL

Isn't there another way?

STEVENS

There is one caveat that might make
it worth while.

ERIC STRANGE

The Queen of the Galactic Empire
might pardon the Earth and allow it
to enter the Union of the Galactic
Empire and remain protected but

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERIC STRANGE (cont'd)
only if Earth has something so
remarkably unique and rare to the
galaxy.

LOWELL
Well that shouldn't be hard, right.
We got lots of cool shit.

STEVENS
You'd think so but...

ERIC STRANGE
It's hard to tell what the Queen
would find 'unique'. She's very
particular.

LOWELL
Well that sucks. So what do we do?

STEVENS
Simple. The town has to admit they
faked the whole thing.

LOWELL
What? We can't do that. It'll ruin
the town. Everything we worked for.

STEVENS
You might have to sacrifice the
town if you wanna save the planet.

Lowell nods his head.

LOWELL
We're gonna need some help.

EXT. APPLEVILLE STREET

Mark and Annie walk hand in hand down the street. Hair
tossed, Shirt unraveled. Annie carries her shoes.

They pass by Lowell's trailer park. Annie stops.

MARK
Lowell?

ANNIE
Jimmy's been worried about him.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Lets check in on him.

They turn into the trailer park.

EXT. LOWELL'S PLACE - TRAILER PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Outside on Lowell's porch, Mark knocks.

MARK

Lowell? You in there?

The door opens, it's Joyce.

MARK

Mom?

JOYCE

Hello. You two look... like you've had some exercise.

She winks, she knows sex when she sees it.

Annie tries to fix her hair.

ANNIE

We.. uhh.. Where's Lowell?

JOYCE

Not here, we've looked.

Jimmy appears from behind

JIMMY

Mom, I'm telling you something's wrong, we should call the police.

FLASH - a BURST OF LIGHT FROM THE SKY - The Strange-Mobile plops down in Lowell's Driveway, steam evaporates off like a block of dry ice.

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

NATALYA STRANGE

If we had the Astro Van Ashley could have come with us.

ERIC STRANGE

Oh please, she doesn't want to be here anyway. Everybody out!

EXT. LOWELL'S PLACE - TRAILER PARK - CONTINUOUS

As Eric, Stevens, Natalya and Lowell pile out of the Strange-Mobile they are met with a dumbstruck Mark, Annie, Joyce and Jimmy.

JIMMY
HOLY MOLY!!!

ANNIE
Lowell?

JIMMY
You just got back from outer space
didn't you! Don't lie to me I can
always tell when you're lying!

LOWELL
Uhhh...

Eric holds up his keys, clicks the button, and the car
vanishes into thin air.

INT. LOWELLS HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Everybody squeezed together gathered in his tiny living
room. Barely enough space for all the UFO things surrounding
them.

LOWELL
So unless we have something
completely unique, that's why we
need to call it off. It's much
bigger than we ever imagined. We
have to tell the truth.

Mark looks at Eric. Then at Stevens. Back at Lowell.

LOWELL
You want proof? You want proof.
(to Eric)
He wants proof!

Eric rolls his eyes.

ERIC STRANGE
Okay fine, lets go.

INT/EXT - STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIDGE

Mark in the Pilot's seat.

Two diamond boxes shoot out into space.

Mark fires laser beams and destroys the boxes and they fly through the debris.

MARK
Yeeee Haaaa!!

EXT. LOWELL'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Strange-Mobile steams in the driveway, Eric clicks his remote and the car vanishes.

Mark brags

MARK
It was insane! Then we did target practice! Expert level!

Eric shakes his head, 'no'.

Mark, looks to Eric to confirm.

MARK CON'T
Right!?

Eric nods.

Mark looks back to the group.

MARK CON'T
Expert level!

Eric shakes his head.. 'no'.

MARK CON'T
So much fun!

Annie with her arms crossed.

ANNIE
Stunned. Completely stunned. Of all the things you would do and not take your wife with you. Selfish, absolutely selfish.

Mark realizes his blunder and looks to Eric for support.

Eric rolls his eyes, takes out his keys, "Click" The Strange-Mobile re-appears.

INT/EXT - STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIDGE

Annie in the Pilot's seat.

Launch Two Diamond Boxes.

Laser beams, explosion and the ship flies through the debris.

ANNIE
Yeeee Haaaa!!

INT. LOWELL'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Annie brags.

ANNIE
Insane! Absolutely insane!

JIMMY
Sunned! I am absolutely stunned! Of all the things you would do and not take your son with you.

Eric clicks the remote, the Strange-Mobile Re-appears.

INT/EXT - STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIDGE

Jimmy in the pilot seat.

Diamond Boxes.

Lasers - Explode - Debris.

JIMMY
Yeeee Haaaa!!

INT. LOWELL'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Strange Wagon appears out of thin air.

They all pile out of the car.

When they are out, Eric takes out his remote and clicks the button. The car vanishes.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

So wait, where does the car go?

ERIC STRANGE

Inside this.

He holds up the remote.

ERIC STRANGE CON'T

The car is reduced to subatomic particles and stored inside this remote.

MARK

Must be great for parking.

ERIC STRANGE

Here give it a whirl. You just gotta make sure nobody is standing nearby when you press the button.

He hands Mark the remote, and steps away.

MARK

This one here?

ERIC STRANGE

Yep.

Mark hits the button and the car appears out of thin air.

MARK

Whoa! So cool.

ERIC STRANGE

It's actually old technology.

JOYCE

Hey! I am stunned. Absolutely stunned. Of all the things you would do and not take your own mother with you? Selfish. Absolutely -

MARK

Forget it mom, we've wasted enough time.

He turns to Eric.

MARK CON'T

Come on, lets make things right.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH - LATER

The town gathered once again. Mark at the podium. He just finished explaining the problem. Eric stands next to him.

JACK MARSH

Who put you up to this Mark?

MARK

Nobody. It's true. I've been up in their space ship. It's all real.

JACK MARSH

That guy there, he's an Alien.

ERIC STRANGE

Yes sir, I am not from this planet.

A murmur runs through the crowd.

SHERIFF STONE

We want proof.

MARK

I've been up in their space ship.

JACK MARSH

That's *your* proof. Where's *our* proof?

Mark looks to Eric.

ERIC STRANGE

I suppose I could peel off my skin.

SUDDENLY!! The entire room shakes like an Earthquake...

ERIC STRANGE

Oh.. shit.

MARK

What?

Eric goes to a window and looks out.

ERIC STRANGE

Well you wanted proof, you got it.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The front door swings open and the town runs outside to see.

Coming to a slow crawl above the town is a MASSIVE UFO SAUCER. This one is far more expensive than the Strange Ship. It's regal. It's Royal. It's a REGAL ROYAL BATTLESHIP.

ERIC STRANGE

Well, there goes the planet.

Mark looks around, everybody has their phones, recording what is NOW the BIGGEST collective UFO sighting of human history.

INT/EXT - MONTAGE - CONTINUOUS

We cut to several locations around the globe watching their TVs, cell phones, computers, etc..

A New York Bar with the Statue of Liberty seen through a window.

Pastry Shop in France, Eiffel Tower seen through a window.

Dim Sum restaurant in China, Great Wall through a window

Hello Kitty store in Japan, Mount Fuji through a window.

Hookah Bar in Egypt, Great Pyramids through a window.

**Imagine your favorite cliché location and stereotype!*

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Mark turns to Eric.

MARK

I don't understand. Why are they here? Did you call them?

ERIC STRANGE

No.

Eric looks towards the horizon.

ERIC STRANGE CON'T

My guess is the government idiots made the call.

Mark turns to see a convoy of military helicopters and airplanes flying towards the town.

(CONTINUED)

F-18 Hornets zip pass the town and break off towards the sky.

Two Black-Hawk helicopters slow and hover while a SUPER STALLION descends and lands at the far end of main street.

Several Black SUVs pull up alongside. Secret Service jump out and secure the perimeter.

News crews film as the door to the helicopter opens.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - TEXAS

Two old crabby farts watch TV from their corduroy LZBoys.

GRANDMA JONES
It's War of the Worlds all over
again.

GRANDPA JONES
Fake news, put Golden Girls back
on.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

PRESIDENT RICARDO steps out of the helicopter, in perfect machismo form. He buttons his jacket, smiles a big bright white toothy grin and waves to the people and their cameras.

EXT. GIANT UFO - CONTINUOUS

Door opens on the ROYAL BATTLESHIP. A SHUTTLE flies out.

The shuttle hovers momentarily before landing on the opposite side of Main Street.

Shuttle doors open and several secrets service aliens run out to secure the perimeter.

An Alien dressed in tights, a plume shirt, feather hat slithers out with a single musical instrument, one might compare it to a French Horn.

HORN BLOWER
Living beings of planet Earth I
present to you, Her Royal Highness,
Her Majesty of the Galactic Empire,
The one, the only... Queen Kibibi.

He blows his horn, Majestic music sweeps down main street.

(CONTINUED)

The QUEEN OF THE GALACTIC EMPIRE reveals herself from the doors of the shuttle craft. First a foot. Then a leg. Then her hips. And finally her butt and gigantic bosoms, which barely squeeze their way out of the shuttle bay doors.

Over eight feet tall, weighing easily a thousand pounds, she is an EPIC QUEEN who knows how to make an EPIC entrance.

The horn man blows his tune while this gigantic alien QUEEN sashays her way down main street. Confident, gorgeous, mesmerizing, this is the kinda woman who knows how to work a room. Or in her case, a galaxy.

JIMMY

Oh my God I hope she doesn't eat
the planet.

Annie scolds Jimmy.

ANNIE

Hey! That's not polite.

Annie looks back up at the Queen.

ANNIE CON'T

But holy Jesus your right, she
could probably do it.

NATALYA STRANGE

Her name is Queen Kibibi and yes,
she has been known to devour entire
planetary systems.

JIMMY

It frightens me to think of the
size of her poop.

NATALYA STRANGE

Actually, here's a bit of
interstellar trivia for you... Her
poop creates a rare substance known
as Dark Matter and that's how we
fertilize the universe.

QUEEN KIBIBI thunders down the shuttle ramp with every step,
marching towards President Ricardo.

Eric motions for Mark to follow.

ERIC STRANGE

Lets go.

EXT. MAIN STREET CONTINUOUS

Eric and Mark cross towards the Queen. Her secret service approach. Eric holds up a badge.

They allow them to pass. Eric comes up alongside the Queen and Mark tags behind. They walk and talk.

ERIC STRANGE
Your Majesty.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Good to see you Eric. Looks like it's the end of your service. Ready for that promotion?

ERIC STRANGE
It was a mistake Mam, the town faked the landing.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Is that right? Oh well, guess it doesn't matter now, besides I've already decided the fate of this planet.

ERIC STRANGE
Really. What is that?

She throws a sideways grin towards ERIC...

ERIC STRANGE CON'T
Oh, no. Please, Madam, I've really come to like it here, I strongly suggest...

She waves him off.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Put it in your report Eric.

The QUEEN stops. Eric and Mark stop as well.

Just a few feet away, standing in the center of Main street, directly opposite the QUEEN is PRESIDENT RICARDO.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Madam Queen KIBIBI, it is with great pleasure to welcome you to planet Earth. I would like to present you with a gift-

(CONTINUED)

He gestures to a nearby secret service man who unveils a GIANT CAGE - Inside the cage is a bizarre flying Lizard like Fish with wings. It flies erratically inside the cage as if it wants out!

The crowd gasps at the creature!

However, the Queen starts salivating and licking her lips.

President Ricardo motions to the guard who unlocks the cage and the creature flies out! It zig-zags left, right, up, down...

KAA KAA! SLUURP! The Queen opens her mouth and SNAPS her long thick tongue out thirty feet until it wraps around the creature, and almost as quickly sucks it back into her mouth!

The crowd is absolutely stunned. A grown man faints.

She chews slowly, relishing every bite. We hear every crunch, squish, gush, snap, crackle, pop and gulp as she eats.

The faint sound of somebody puking is heard in the distance.

The final swallow.. GULP... and she's done.

QUEEN KIBIBI
BUURRP.

President Ricardo hands her a glass of water.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Thank you.

She takes the glass and drinks.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T
Ahhhh...

Without thought, she throws the glass aside - CRASH.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Dear Madam Queen Kibibi. We the people of planet Earth do hereby wish to seek acceptance into the Galactic Empire of Planets.

INT. BAR - NEW YORK

New Yorkers crowd around an old TV that hangs behind the bar.

BARKEEP

What did he say? Galactic What?

A no nonsense Brooklyn Girl hollers back.

BROOKLYN GIRL

Jesus Micky, Galactic Empire,
whatareya deaf!? Now shut up I
wanna listen.

EXT. MAIN STREET CONTINUOUS

QUEEN KIBIBI also plays to the cameras.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Thank you President Richardo.

Yes, my little earthlings, you are
not alone. You have been curious,
looking up towards the sky, never
knowing if anything else is out
there. Well congratulations, your
search is over, we are here to put
an end to your quest.

There is a thunderous applause from the crowd.

INT. BAR - NEW YORK -

APPLAUSE!!

INT. HELLO KITTY - JAPAN

APPLAUSE!!

INT. FAMILY ROOM - TEXAS

No applause. Watching Golden Girls.

EXT. APPLE VILLE - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN KIBIBI

However, you might end up wishing you never knew the answer to that question because we have had our eye on this little watery goldmine for a long time. And I'm sorry to say but Planet Earth will not be joining the Galactic Empire.

A strange hush comes over the audience.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I'm sorry what?

QUEEN KIBIBI

It's just simple arithmetic really. A numbers game. In the universe there is a lack of resources, not enough sustainable solutions, Population explosion, etc, etc, yada yada.

INT. BAR - NEW YORK -

BARKEEP

Riddle me this, how do they know English? They flew billions of light years and just so happens they speak perfect English? I can drive two blocks from here and find nobody who speaks English. I don't buy it.

BROOKLYN GIRL

SHUT UP MICKY!

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

She turns directly into one of the news cameras.

QUEEN KIBIBI

People of Earth. You have a beautiful planet filled with liquid gold.. aka water... and resources the Galactic Empire needs for replenishing our own supplies. In these times of need, I'm sure you can understand.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI (cont'd)

As a sign of goodwill, I give you an opportunity to leave the planet within the next 30 minutes. If you cannot provide transportation off world, then you will remain on Earth and become part of the Galactic Workers Union, where your new vocation will be to drain this planet of all it's natural resources for the sole use of the Galactic Empire. Given the life span of human beings, most of you will live the rest of your lives in slave labor working for no money, no benefits and no future.

I know this sounds bleak. But, lets get real. You certainly are not doing anything to clean up this planet. And in three or four generations your kids will inherit an awfully polluted place to live. So think of it like this... I'm doing you a favor.

Okay great, Thank you all for donating your home to our Empire. Again, 30 minutes. Starting...

She holds up a digital wrist watch..

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T

NOW.

She clicks the timer.

Town's people freak out!

The world freaks!

President Ricardo keeps his cool. He raises a hand to quiet the crowd in Appleville.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Queen Kibibi, as President of the United States of America and self appointed ruler of planet Earth, I cannot accept these terms. This is our planet, you can not have it!

The crowd cheers!

The World Cheers!

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI

Mr. President, I'm afraid it doesn't matter what you can or cannot accept. What I say is the law of the universe.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

If you do this, I will launch the largest areal battle in the history of mankind. Mankind. That word should have new meaning for all of us today. We can't be consumed by our petty differences anymore. We will be united in our common interests. Perhaps it's fate that today is the Fourth of July...

Several people in the crowd look confused.

ANNIE

Fourth of July? It's September.

LOWELL

He's quoting Bill Pullman in Independence Day.

The president lays it on thick as he rallies the crowd.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

... and you will once again be fighting for our freedom... Not from tyranny, oppression, or persecution... but from annihilation. We are fighting for our right to live. To exist. And should we win the day, the Fourth of July will no longer be known as an American holiday, but as the day the world declared in one voice: "We will not go quietly into the night!" We will not vanish without a fight! We're going to live on! We're going to survive! Today we celebrate our Independence Day

The crowd in the street cheers him on!

The World erupts in an applause heard around the globe!

INT. BEVERLY HILLS - BILL PULLMAN'S HOUSE

Bill Pullman, on his feet, a standing ovation as a single tear rolls down his cheek.

EXT. APPLEVILLE - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The President holds his hands up high, clasping them together in a fist and doing the hero's hurray.

Finally turning back to the Queen.

She claps her giant hands in that ever so sarcastic way.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Inspiring words Mr. President.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I will give you one last chance to stand down.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Not a chance.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Fine. Have it your way.

President Ricardo snaps his fingers, signaling his troops.

The SECRET SERVICE snap into action! Talking in secret microphones in their sleeves is a dead give away that something big is happening.

INT. SUBMARINE - CONTINUOUS

Captain receives launch orders.

Nuclear Weapons ARMED.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - CONTINUOUS

Soldiers scramble while ALARM BELLS SOUND.

FIGHTER JETS launch and fill the sky. Goose and Maverick leading the charge.

INT. COCKPIT

F-18 Super Hornets, F-22 Raptors, Stealth bombers, Drones, helicopters all circle round the QUEEN's ROYAL BATTLESHIP.

EXT MAIN STREET CONTINUOUS

The President stands strong in his threat.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

There are nuclear warheads pointed
at your ship backed by the mighty
power of the United States
military. Madam Queen, Stand Down.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Are you willing to risk your life
and the lives of all your people?

PRESIDENT RICARDO

If it means saving my planet.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I admire the size of your balls Mr.
President. If only your brain had
half the amount of protein.

She snaps her fingers.

Immediately a swarm of alien fighter ships Whoosh out of her royal battleship. They fill the sky like locust.

EXT. EARTH - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

SEVERAL NEW ALIEN SHIPS drop out of hyperspace to surround the planet.

ONE final ship. MASSIVE! GIGANTIC! Imagine a TANK parked next to a blue yoga ball. But this TANK has giant CHOMPING TEETH, like a garbage disposal, open wide and ready to gargle the Earth on a moments notice.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Queen Kibibi hovers over President Ricardo. She has the upper hand and she knows it.

QUEEN KIBIBI

You wont be saving your planet Mr.
President, you'll be destroying it.

(CONTINUED)

Tension builds.

As if the entire planet is holding it's breath... You could hear a pin drop!

Beat.

Mark Clears his throat.

MARK

Ahemm..

Silence.

AGAIN LOUDER to get their attention.

MARK

AHHHH HEEEMMMMM!!! Ahem.

Queen Kibibi and President Ricardo break and look to Mark.

MARK

Excuse me. Hello? Might I have a word before you decide to blow us up?

They look at him.

MARK CON'T

I would like to offer my assistance. You see, I'm a union negotiator. And I think I can help.

The Queen looks to President Ricardo.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Who is this guy?

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I don't know.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Eric?

ERIC STRANGE

Your Majesty, this is Mark Spencer. He works for the Pie Tin Factory. It was his idea to fake the UFO Landing.

From the crowd comes Lowell..

(CONTINUED)

LOWELL
No! No.. IT WAS MY IDEA!

Lowell makes his way through the crowd and joins Mark.

LOWELL CON'T
Hello your Majesty, Pleasure. And
Mr. President, I didn't vote for
you, but I think you have a great
smile.

President Ricardo takes the compliment and grins to show off
his pearly whites.

ERIC STRANGE
Yes, your Majesty it was Lowell's
idea but Mark here, convinced the
town to do it.

QUEEN KIBIBI
I'm sorry, what kind of factory?

MARK
Pie. Pie Tin factory. You know,
Pie.

QUEEN KIBIBI
No, I don't know Pie.

MARK
Oh, well, the history of Pie is
very interesting. It's been around
since the ancient Egyptians. In
medieval England Pies were filled
with meat and although there are
many wonderful meat pies today, in
this town, we are mostly famous for
our sweet pie. Sweet, delicious,
desert pies.

She looks at Ricardo.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Pie. Pie? It's a fun word to say.
Maybe we should have a slice. Yes?
After all I just ate dinner, I
could use desert. Mr. President.
One last meal before we blow
ourselves up?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Do we have time?

She holds up her wrist watch and stops the Clock.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI
I can make time.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Lead the way.

She looks to Mark.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Lead the way.

MARK
Okay, yeah, Great. Follow me.

Mark and Lowell lead the Queen and President Ricardo towards the Pie Shop.

EXT. PIE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

When they arrive Mark opens the door.

Lowell and the President enter first and as you can imagine, it's a real effort to get the QUEEN inside, but her secret service give an extra push to pop her butt through the door.

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET

Mark, Lowell and Ricardo sit in chairs as The Queen takes up an entire booth.

QUEEN
Can we please have a little
privacy?

Secret Service snap into action, closing all the curtains.

The Queen lets out a sigh of releaf.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Ahh... Thats nice.

Now! The rest of you! OUT!

The Secret Service obey and open the front doors and..

EXT. PIE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

... run outside, creating a perimeter around the Pie Shop.

SECRET SERVICE
Perimeter secure!

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Queen takes another deep breath and exhales, she picks up a menu and starts fanning herself.

QUEEN KIBIBI
I'm telling you, it is so necessary to take moments like this. Quiet moments. You know? I can't be everything for everybody all the time unless I allow self care. So important.

Waitress approaches.. a tad nervous.

WAITRESS
Uhhmmm... Hi. What can I get for you?

QUEEN KIBIBI
What do you recommend?

WAITRESS
Well, umm...Rhubarb is a local favorite. Banana Cream, Pumpkin is a Holiday choice, but we don't have that right now, not sure why I even mentioned it. I'm sorry I'm nervous. Royalty and all. And Mr. President, I didn't vote for you but you have a dreamy smile.

He beams his pearly whites.

WAITRESS CON'T
Umm. Also Coconut Cream, Peach Cobbler and our Award Winning Cheesecake is a nine year winner in the county fair.

QUEEN KIBIBI
You all can order first.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Slice of Rhubarb, Nancy thank you.

LOWELL

Peach Cobbler a la mode.

QUEEN KIBIBI

What does that mean?

WAITRESS

That's where we put ice cream on top.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I would like the Cheesecake.

WAITRESS

And for you Mam?

QUEEN KIBIBI

I think I will try a slice of the local favorite. Rhubarb. A la Mode.

Waitress smiles as they hand back the menus.

WAITRESS

Excellent choice. Thank you.

She scurries away as the Queen soaks in the ambiance of the room..

QUEEN KIBIBI

Doesn't this remind you of Lunar Mestricula Twelve, Ricky?

President Ricardo looks around the room.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Yeah, it does.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Doesn't quite have the view but...

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Overlooking the rings of Nebulan Prime? That was stunning.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Remember our room?

President gasps a memory..

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
How could I forget!

Beat.

MARK
I'm sorry, do you two already know
each other?

They ignore the question, and instead get a little more
intimate with each other.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Time away from you has been
torture. I miss you. You look
beautiful as always.

She waves him off..

QUEEN KIBIBI
Stop.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
(flirting)
I think you've put on weight since
I last saw you.

QUEEN KIBIBI
(blushing)
Now you're just trying to butter me
up.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
(very flirty)
If that's what the lady wants, then
that's what the lady gets.

They share a steamy memory.

QUEEN KIBIBI
You're horrible.

MARK
Wait, time out. What's going on
here? How well do you two know each
other?

They share an embarrassing look.

EXT APPLEVILLE - MAIN STREET

News reporters line the street, each with their own camera crew, dishing out the latest from Appleville.

We catch a glimpse of each...

ENGLISH NEWSPERSON

Can failed union negotiator Mark Spencer save the planet? Here is longtime resident JACK MARSH...

JACK MARSH

He couldn't save the factory, so I doubt he can save the planet.

SPANISH NEWSPERSON

El mundo se va a acabar.

FRENCH NEWSPERSON

Le monde va se terminer alors mangez votre danois.

GERMAN NEWSPERSON

Allah kommt, pack deine Koffer, wir gehen mit dem nächsten Transport.

Turn to an interview with DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ

DIETMAR VOITERKRANZ

Ich möchte meiner Familie und meinem Land, Deutschland, danken.

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET

Mark is now pacing the floor trying to figure it all out.

MARK

So let me get this straight. You two have known each other for.. for how many years?

QUEEN KIBIBI

We met about four years ago, instantly fell in love.. right sweetie?

He jumps on board to be supportive.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Absolutely yes. But as I recall I was chasing you long before that.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI

Right, because I didn't know him, but he knew me. Obviously. And he kept trying to get me to go out, but when does a Queen have time to date? So he sent flowers. Every day! Until I finally said yes.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Persistence is the key to success.

QUEEN KIBIBI

And you weren't actually in politics at the time, I think you were an actor or something.

PREISIDENT

That's right.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I helped you land your first real job.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

First real political job.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Sweetheart.

PRESIDEN'T RICARDO

Dinner theater is a real job.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Is it?

MARK

Okay so what made you fall in love?

PRESIDENT RICARDO

(struggles to answer)

Ummm.. Well...

QUEEN KIBIBI

Easy, he just listened. That's it. Listening. An easy skill, but you can't fake it, I know when somebody fakes it, I remember telling you that on our first date. If men only knew that all you gotta do is ask questions, be interested in her needs and occasionally repeat what she said to let her know you are listening... So many vagina's in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI (cont'd)
the universe would open up. Of course not limited to vagina's or even heterosexual. I wanna be clear this is inclusive to all gender indentities: Male, female, Gender Fluid, Cisgender, Transgender, Transsexual, Two-Spirit, MTF, Gender Variant, Androgynous, FTM, etc, etc, etc, it doesn't matter how I try to word it truth is somebody is gonna get angry, but you get the point. Listening, with compassion and understanding is a universal sign of love.

LOWELL
Wow. And that's all it took?

President nods.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Yup. And then we got married.

MARK
Married?

LOWELL
Married?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Three years now.

QUEEN KIBIBI
The love of my life. Right stuffeluvogus?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
That's right blubby tubby wubby.

LOWELL
Does that make you a king?

President laughs, uncomfortably.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Me? King? Ha! Ha. No. no, no, no, no.. no. Ha, ha. No. No. No... no.

QUEEN KIBIBI
We were married after I was already Queen so there are rules, blah blah blah, Something would have to happen to me for him to be king but I promise you my little hubby

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI (cont'd)
wubby, I'm always gonna be here for
you.

They start to get frisky again.

MARK CON'T
I don't get it. Does Eric know?
He's been working on this planet
for years. How could he not know?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
It's not entirely his fault, My
disguise is state of the art, very
authentic.

MARK
You're not human?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Gross. No.

LOWELL
Oh My God that makes perfect sense!

MARK
It does?

LOWELL
You've been planning this.

Ricardo and Kibibi look at each other and do the 'sorta
kinda' side to side wave with their hands.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Well, sort of.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Kind of.. but not really.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
We've been waiting for something,
inspirational to happen. We
couldn't force it. We had to follow
all the rules of section 4.56.74 of
the Creations Code of Primitive
Life. But when you did your fake
UFO Landing...

INT. SECRET ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE (FLASHBACK)

The president is in the room with walls of light and on the secret phone, by himself.

SPLIT SCREEN - RECEPTIONIST answers.

RECEPTIONIST
Queen Kibibi office, how may I
direct your call.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Put me through to her Majesty the
Queen.

RECEPTIONIST
Who may I ask is calling?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Her husband.

RECEPTIONIST
Of course, sir, right away sir.

TRIPTYCH SCREENS appear as QUEEN KIBIBI answers the call.

QUEEN KIBIBI
This better be good.

RECEPTIONIST
I have your husband on line two.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Put him through.

Clicks a button, the receptionist hangs up, SPLIT SCREEN.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Hello my love. When am I going to
see you again?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Sooner than you think. I do believe
we finally have an opportunity to
colonize this pathetic little
planet.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Best news all day! I think my
nipples are getting hard.

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET - (BACK TO PRESENT)

The Queen gets frisky with President Ricardo.

QUEEN KIBIBI
And they still are.

MARK
Stop! If you guys are in this together why the show of force? Why all the ships and guns and take us to the brink of war?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
It's important I give the *appearance* that I'm *willing* to go to war. If I don't, my approval ratings go down, my likability in the toilet, the media calls me weak and unfit to be President. Just politics man, don't take it personally.

Mark is dumbfounded. He sits down defeated.

MARK
I'm not here to negotiate for peace, am I?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I'm afraid not, we are just here to get some...

QUEEN KIBIBI
PIE!!!

The waitress shows up with a tray over her shoulder.

WAITRESS
Sorry it took so long, but here we go..

She puts the try on the side of the table and delivers all the slices, ending with one for the Queen.

WAITRESS
Annnnd the Rhubarb.

ZAP! The Queen snaps out her tounge and pulls the pie into her mouth, shocking the Waitress!

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
You better watch yourself miss,
that things got a mind of it's own.

The waitress takes a safe step away.

The Queen marvels at the taste, swirling it around her mouth
like a fine wine.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Oh my goodness.. Oh my sweet
delectable goodness.

Before Mark finishes his slice, the Queen SNAPS it right off
his plate. Swishes it around her mouth.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T
My sweet sweet mercy mystical
worlds of Naughty Nebula Astro
Miner.

Then She SNAPS President Ricardo's slice. Swirls it around.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T
I think... I think...

Lowell quickly shoves his piece into his mouth, but the
Queen is faster and SNAPS it right out of his mouth.

QUEEN KIBIBI
I think I really really love pie!

The waitress steps forward.

WAITRESS
We have more.

QUEEN KIBIBI
More? MORE! BRING ME MORE PIE!!!

The waitress obeys and dashes back to the kitchen.

MARK
This is stupid, it's the end of the
world and all you wanna do is eat
pie?

QUEEN KIBIBI
Hush darling, mammas on vacation.

Mark, frustrated, stands and moves toward the window.

Looking out he sees his family. Annie, Jimmy and Joyce.

(CONTINUED)

He also sees the people in the town. Jack Marsh, Sheriff Stone, Lucy Wilkens, Geraldine, Mac Davis...

He feels an overwhelming sense of sadness. All these people in his life, his family, and he's gonna let them down... again.

He puts his hands in his pockets.

To his surprise, he finds the **Keys to the Strange-Mobile**. He never gave them back to Eric!

He glances back to the table with the Queen. The waitress just arriving with a tray of new pies.

WAITRESS

These are the ones we had up front
but there is more in the back if
you'd like?

QUEEN KIBIBI

Yes! YES! More Pie! GET THEM! Get
Them all!

The Queen starts SNAPPING pies, swooshing them around in her mouth, savoring every last bite!

Mark glances at the Secret Service outside, the helicopters in the sky, the huge alien battleship hovering over the town.

He knows what he has to do!

He turns back to the Queen, still gobbling down Pie.

He strolls back to the table.

The Waitress comes out with another tray.

MARK

Nancy, we're gonna take the rest of
those pies to go. Box em up for me
would you?

WAITRESS

Ummm.. Okay Mark, sure.

She turns back and starts putting the pies in to-go boxes.

Ricardo crosses to Mark, puts his hand on his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Listen, I know this is not what you
expected but it's a new world now.
Best to accept it.

Mark glances at Lowell, then to The Queen.

MARK
Do you really, really love her?

President glances over, she's done eating, sits back,
belches.

QUEEN KIBIBI
BUUURP. MORE PIE PLEASE!

He winces, a little grossed out. And Mark sees it.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Uhh.. Persistence is the key to
success. You know what I mean?

Mark does and he doesn't like it.

MARK
You know, my wife said something to
me recently. She said, sometimes
you can't negotiate for peace you
have to fight for it.

Mark, in a sly fashion, shows Lowell the keys in his hand.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
What does that mean.. exactly?

Mark glances over his shoulder to see that Nancy is just
about done boxing up those pies to-go.

MARK
It means... if you're not gonna
fight. I will.

Mark takes a step away from the President, presses the button
on the keys and WAMMO!

The Starng-Mobile appears right in the middle of the
restaurant, knocking the President off his feet, sailing him
back against the wall.

QUEEN KIBIBI
(screaming)
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Mark grabs the Pies.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI

Ricky!!

Mark sees Secret Service peeking in to see what's happening.

MARK

Your majesty! I have your pies!
Here ya go.. come on.. come on
girl..

The Queen looks at President Ricardo, lying on the floor
against the wall...

QUEEN KIBIBI

Ricky?

Ricardo moves... he's moaning, alive but disorientated.

Mark looks outside. Secret Service now trying to get inside.

He turns back to the Queen.

MARK

Here girl! Look what I have.
Delicious pie? So many flavors!

SNAP! She tries to grab the pie with her tongue, but Mark
anticipates it and moves out of the way.

SNAP! Again he dodges the tongue.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Lemme have it!!

Mark puts the stack of PIE BOXES in the backseat of the car,
tucked away from the reach of the tongue.

MARK

You want pie? Come and get it.

She MUST have PIE so she b-lines for the backseat.

Of course her giant ass gets stuck. So Lowell and Mark PUSH
with all their might to get her inside.

By this time, she is face deep in the pie and loving it. She
doesn't even notice Mark and Lowell pushing her.

SQUEEZE!!! They finally get her all the way inside.

Secret Service fire a laser blowing a hole in the front
door.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Get in!

Mark runs round to the driver's seat, Lowell sits shotgun.

Secret Service hold up their guns.

SECRET SERVICE

Hold your fire, you might hit the Queen.

Mark punches the GREEN BUTTON and the Strange-Mobile shoots directly through the roof of the Pie shop and into hyperspace!

EXT. PIE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The crowd sees the Strange-Mobile shoot out the roof!

ERIC

Was that our car? Did they just steal our car!?

INT. PIE SHOP - MAIN STREET

Preident Ricardo finally gets up, shakes off the dizzy.

PRESIDEN'T RICARDO

Where are they?

He feels pain immediately in his face.

PRESIDEN'T RICARDO CON'T

Ow! My face hurts.. Ow!

He tries to smile but his front tooth has been knocked out.

He feels it with his fingers..

PRESIDENT RICARDO CON'T

OW!!!

EXT. PIE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER.

The Pie Shop doors fly open and RICARDO comes bounding out!

PRESIDENT RICARDO

They've taken her! They've taken The Queen!

Annie and Eric overhear a secret service talking.

(CONTINUED)

SECRET SERVICE MAN
Queen Kibibi has been kidnapped.
Repeat, the Queen has been
kidnapped.

ERIC STRANGE
Holy shit. Lets go!

They run right by news reporter interviewing Jack Marsh.

JACK MARSH
See, I told you he'd fuck it up.

EXT. APPLEVILLE MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The President is walking at a brisk pace.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR
Mr. President Sir.

PRESIDENT 'T RICARDO
Yes, General.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR
We've set up base camp in the Hair
Salon.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Excellent, take me there.

The General, followed by Secretary of Defence, Vice
President and secret service, they walk and talk.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Mr. President, from what we know
about the invaders, they will not
act without a leader. The Queen
commands them. So as long as she
remains unable to lead, we have
time.

They arrive at the Hair Salon, a Cadet holds the door for
The President as the PRESS shouts questions...

ENGLISH NEWSPERSON
Mr. President! Did you plan the
kidnapping of the Queen?

He stops to answer and smiles BIG but immediately upstaged
by his missing tooth and FLASH BULBS go off!

(CONTINUED)

-INSERT- PHOTOS of the President and his missing tooth immediately go viral. Several Memes, including one with a dildo in place of his toothy grin, circulate the globe in all of three seconds.

The secret service grab the President and push him in to...

INT. HAIR SALON - CONTINUOUS

The Salon is converted into a make shift War Room. Computer screens, Tachtical equipment, bussling service men, women and other..

When the president enters the room. Officers stand at attention and the room quiets.

Vice President Dish extends her hand.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Excellent work Mr. President,
congratulations on getting the
upper hand in the situation.

Embarrassed by his missing tooth, the president talks covering his mouth with his hand.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Yes... uh.. thank you, Madam Vice
President.

He shakes her hand. Nervously looks around the room.
Remembers to salute the officers,

PRESIDENT RICARDO
At ease. Thank you all. Back to
work.

General Caterpillar shows the President a computer screen.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR
As you can see, their ships are
immobilized. The clock has stopped
ticking. Without a leader, it's the
perfect time to strike.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Mr. President perhaps we should
locate The Queen, do you have any
idea where they've taken her?

He shakes his head 'no'.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Uhhh.. hold on a minute.

He turns to the room.

PRESIDENT RICARDO CON'T
Hello. Excuse me! Attention!

The room stops and listens.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Is anybody in here a dentist or
oral surgeon or perhaps a
periodontist? Anyone? Anyone?

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Mr. President I hardly think this
is the time.

He ignores her and still address the room.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Anyone? No? Okay. Back to work
sorry to bother you.

He turns back to the General.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Maybe we can see who the local
dentist is?

Just then there is a knock at the front door.

The group turns round to see The Alien Secret Service, and
The HORN BLOWER standing outside.

One of the guards opens the door.

HORN BLOWER
Sir. Mr. President sir. May we
please talk to you for a moment?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Me?

HORN BLOWER
Yes sir.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Okay.

Nobody moves.

(CONTINUED)

HORN BLOWER

Alone sir.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR

ABSOLUTEY NOT!

PRESIDENT 'T RICARDO

Wait. It's okay. I'll be okay.

The president moves towards the Horn Blower. Turning back to the General and the Vice President.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I'll be right back.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR

Sir, I must protest.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

It's okay. Look for that dentist.

The President goes outside and has a private conversation with the Horn Blower and the Alien Secret Service.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH

What the hell are they talking about?

After a moment the President returns to the Hair Salon.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Ummm... So listen. I'm gonna have to go with them right now.

GENERAL CATAPILLAR

What?

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Yeah.. It's just a matter of something that I can't quite explain... but I'll be back. In the meantime... somebody, seriously, find me a dentist.

He turns, holding his hand over his mouth, exits the shop.

EXT. DARK SIDE OF JUPITER - CONTINUOUS

The Strange-Mobile drops out of hyperspace, right in front of the Strange-Mothership.

(CONTINUED)

On the bridge of the Strange Mothership is Ashley on her phone. She glances up to see the Strange-Mobile floating outside.

ASHLEY
What the fuck?

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING HANGER - MOMENTS LATER

The Strange mobile, steaming like a block of dry ice, doors open with a few to-go boxes askew.

We follow the trail of to-go boxes, like bread crumbs.. or pie crumbs.. out of the hanger and into the corridor of the ship.

Pie Tins, to-go boxes and minor traces of whip cream, fruit filling and chocolate lead the way to...

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

LOWELL
Come on girl. Come on..

MARK
How much further?

LOWELL
This is it, we're here.

Lowell tosses the last pie into the anti gravity chamber.

The Queen chases after it.

LOWELL CON'T
Now!

Ashley flips the switch and the Queen is instantly sent into weightlessness.

The lights dim, like power is draining, the Queen sags a little, back up generators kick in to support her weight.

However, she doesn't seem to notice. She is still enjoying her delicious, delectable pie.

ASHLEY
Now, would you two mind telling me,
what the hell is happening!?

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Absolutely, but first. Is there any way to call your parents?

INT. SPENCER HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Front door flys open and enter Eric, Natalya, Stevens, Annie and Jimmy.

ERIC STRANGE

There's only one place they could have gone and that's back to our ship.

ANNIE

How do we get there? Or how do we get them back?

STEVENS

Do you have another car to get us there?

NATALYA STRANGE

Like a Nebula Six Astro Cruiser? Wouldn't that be nice.

JIMMY

Well what do we do now?

Just then, a burst of light outside.

EXT. SPENCER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They all rush outside to find...

The Strange-Mobile, steam pours off like dry ice, Ashley is behind the wheel.

ASHLEY

GET IN!

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG -

Mark sits across from The Queen. Lowell stands off to the side, behind Mark.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I'll ask you this only once. Is there any more pie?

(CONTINUED)

MARK

No.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T

Damn!

MARK

You really liked it didn't you?

QUEEN KIBIBI

I think I'm gonna regergetate some
just so I can enjoy it a second
time.

She burps up some pie from one of her stomachs, swooshes it
around her mouth then swallows.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T

Ahhhh.

LOWELL

Any chance your love of pie would
keep the Earth protected under
section 4.56.74 of the Creations
Code of Primitive Life Forms?

QUEEN KIBIBI

Seems like that's where this
negotiation would go, but now that
you've kidnapped me and put me in
this prison cell, I highly doubt
it's an option anymore.

LOWELL

I was afraid of that.

QUEEN KIBIBI

But Honestly it was a real
possibility, that pie was
delicious.

MARK

Really?

QUEEN KIBIBI

Didn't you see how crazy it made
me?

MARK

Yeah, it was kind of creepy.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI

Like a drug. That's dangerous stuff.

MARK

I take it as a compliment.

QUEEN KIBIBI

So what's the plan? How are you gonna save your planet by kidnapping the Queen of the Universe?

MARK

I'm going to tell you something. Something you don't want to hear.

QUEEN

That doesn't sound like much of a plan.

Beat.

MARK

Ricardo doesn't love you.

QUEEN KIBIBI

What?

MARK

He only married you because he's after your thrown.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Well this is out of left field.

MARK

He's playing you.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I don't think you know me well enough to make that kind of judgement.

MARK

I think I do.

QUEEN KIBIBI

No, you don't.

MARK

He's played you for years.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI

This is your plan? To give me marriage counseling?

MARK

I'm telling you because it's obvious to me that you actually love him. But you have no clue that your own husband is a golddigger.

QUEEN KIBIBI

No, he's not.

MARK

Yes, he is.

QUEEN KIBIBI

No.

MARK

Yes.

QUEEN

No, no, no, no, no.

MARK

Yes, yes, yes, yes.

QUEEN KIBIBI

NO!

MARK

I imagine being Queen people don't always level with you. They kiss your ass. But this is tough love.

QUEEN KIBIBI

No! HE LOVES ME! He listened to all the words I said! HE GAVE ME FLOWERS! He calls me and asks how my day was! What kind of person does that if they're not in love!?

MARK

The golddigger kind. You told him how to listen to you on your first date, pretty much giving him the instructions he needed to fool you.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I don't believe it.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

I think you do, your just ignoring your intuition.

QUEEN KIBIBI

It's possible he loves me *and* wants money. There's nothing wrong with that, you know.

MARK

OMG! He's a textbook narcissist and egomaniac. Inflated ego, always needs attention, smiling for the cameras with his big fake teeth. And if he doesn't get what he wants, he throws a temper tantrum. I'm sorry it boils down to something so ridiculously cliché, but there you have it. The guys doesn't love you, he just wants to be King.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Why are you being so mean to me right now?

MARK

I'm not, I'm trying to help you.

QUEEN KIBIBI

It doesn't feel like help. It feels very hurtful.

MARK

I think you deserve to know the truth. And if I can prove it, you might end up thanking me in the end.

QUEEN KIBIBI

I doubt it.

MARK

I'm willing to take that chance. And I hope if I can prove it, then maybe... maybe... you will take pity on our planet.

QUEEN KIBIBI

After all this...

She indicates the prison bars.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T
... you think I'll spare your
planet?

MARK
Well when you exaserbate your point
like that, I'm not so sure, but
yes.

QUEEN KIBIBI
And you would trust me?

MARK
In my line of work, you tend to
know honest people when you meet
them. If we made a deal, I believe
you would keep your word.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - DOCKING HANGER - MOMENTS LATER

The Strange-Mobile, steaming like dry ice, Ashley driving.
Eric, Natalya, Annie, Jimmy, Stevens all exit the vehicle.
They run down the corridor of the ship into...

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

They turn the corner to see Mark and Lowell talking to The
Queen, behind bars, floating in anti-gravity.

ERIC
Holy shit.

Annie runs past Eric and throws her arms around Mark.

ANNIE
Are you okay.

MARK
Yes, I'm fine.

JIMMY
Dad!

Jimmy runs up. Marks kneels down and hugs him.

LOWELL
I'm good too, thank you.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC STRANGE
Your Majesty! I'm so sorry. Ashley,
Let her out!

MARK
No! Ashley don't touch that button.

ERIC STRANGE
We can't keep her hear. She has a
tracking device. It wont be long
before they know exactly where to
find her.

MARK
I'm counting on it.

ERIC STRANGE
What?

Mark turns to the queen.

MARK
Do we have a deal?

She considers her answer, then nods her head.

EXT. DARK SIDE OF JUPITER - CONTINUOUS

Outside the Strange Mothership - The Queens Armada drops out
of hyperspace surrounding the Strange Mothership.

Including the GIGANTIC SHIP with garbage disposal teeth!

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

Emergency lights start flashing.

NATALYA STRANGE
Oh Shit! It's too late!

ERIC STRANGE
They're here.

MARK
Lets go. Lowell, stay with the
Queen.

LOWELL
By myself?

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
Jimmy and I will stay with you.

Annie kisses Mark,

ANNIE CON'T
Good luck.

Mark, Eric, Natalya, Ashley and Stevens run towards the bridge of the ship.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They all pile in the Turbolift. Eric hits the elevator button for the bridge. Muzak plays.

Eric turns to Mark.

ERIC STRANGE
So while we got a couple seconds,
you mind telling me what's
happening?

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

Prisident Ricardo is now commanding the ship.

CAPTAIN
Sir, we have located the Queen, she
is aboard that ship.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Excellent. Open a hailing
frequency.

CAPTAIN
Channel open sir.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Mark, Eric, Stevens, Natalya, Ashley and Jimmy enter the bridge..

NATALYA STRANGE
Married? How could we have missed
that?

ERIC STRANGE
Natalya take the helm, Ashley
navigation, Stevens you remember
how to shoot don't you?

(CONTINUED)

STEVENS

We aren't going to fire on them are we? That's suicide.

Natalya sits in the pilot's seat, Ashley takes the navigator chair and Stevens takes the gunner.

MARK

Can we open some kind of, I don't know, communication thing with them?

ASHLEY

Dad, we are being hailed.

ERIC STRANGE

Put it on screen.

President Ricardo appears on a holographic sceeen on the bridge of the ship.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

This is President Ricardo of the United States of... Umm.. of America but now, I guess, I'm acting... Ah..as uh.. King. KING RICARDO... commanding the Galactic Empire Fleet.

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

President clears his throat, a little nervous. Mark, Eric and the bridge of the Strange Mothership appears on a holographic image on board the Queen's Battleship.

We cut back and forth between the two ships.

PRESIDENT RICARDO CON'T

We have detected the signature of Queen Kibibi aboard your vessel. We demand you return her immediately or suffer the consequences.

MARK

Mr. President and all of her Queen's army, I would like to apologize for apprehending your Queen. I never intended harm and I can assure you she is safe. I acted impulsively to save my planet-

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Cut the bullshit Mr. Union
Negotiator. I want to speak to The
Queen.

MARK
Of course.

Mark turns to Eric.

MARK
Can we do that?

ERIC
Ashley, patch in the Brig.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

A holographic screen appears. The image of President Ricardo appears in front of the Queen.

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

The President is now looking at an image of The Queen, behind bars and floating in zero-gravity.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Hello my love.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Hello.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Are you alright.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Yes, I'm fine. Now get me out of
here.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Of course, right away.

President Ricardo returns his attention to Mark.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I demand you release the Queen.

MARK
Yes, of course, absolutely we will
release her immediately.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Wait what? You're not going to resist?

MARK

Correct. We will not resist. We surrender.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

You surrender?

MARK

Yes. I've looked at it from every point of view and I've come to the conclusion there is no way to win. Every alternative ends in bloodshed, and that's not the kind of negotiator I want to be.

The President lets this sink in for a moment.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

How disappointing but okay, I will have a shuttle sent over to pick up the Queen.

Mark holds up a hand.

MARK

However. Perhaps you and I could have a private conversation?

PRESIDENT RICARDO

Ah ha! So you can stab me in the back! I knew your intentions were hostile!

MARK

No sir. I could never do something like that. However, If we could talk, privately, there is one option I'm certain you would want to explore.

The President considers this.

HORN BLOWER

It's a trick sir, He's hiding something.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I'm sure he is.

President considers.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Okay. Where shall we meet.

MARK
I'll come pick you up.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

It's quiet. The Queen is floating peacefully.
The Queen admires Annie, looking her over..

QUEEN KIBIBI
How long have you been pregnant?

ANNIE
I'm sorry what?

QUEEN KIBIBI
Not that long. In fact only a very,
very short time.

ANNIE
How do you... ?

QUEEN KIBIBI
It's a gift. Actually it's part of
the biological makeup of my
species. We are able to do a lot of
thing intuitively. One of the
reasons I'm good at my job. But
yes, you are pregnant.
Congratulations.

Annie smiles.

JIMMY
I'm not sharing my room.

LOWELL
Alright sis! High five!

They high five.

Eric enters the room with Natalya

ERIC
We hotwired the feed to be a closed
circuit. It will only transmit to
this location.

With a remote, he turns on the holographic screen in the brig. They can now see everything inside The Strange-Mobile from hidden cameras.

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Mark and President Ricardo sit in the front seat of the Strange-Mobile. Mark behind the wheel.

The Queen, Lowell, Eric and Annie watch from the Brig.

Mark looks outside the window to see the entire armada and the Strange Mothership surrounding them.

MARK

I have to say, I never thought in my lifetime I'd see any of this. I can't imagine what else is out there.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

It's a magnificent universe, bigger than you can possibly imagine.

MARK

Unfortunately, with everything I've done, I doubt I'll ever see it.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

The Queen might be forgiving.

MARK

Really? You think so?

He shakes his head, 'no'

MARK CON'T

I figured. Which is why I wanted to talk privately. If she knew what I'm about to say.

PRESIDENT RICARDO

I'm listening.

MARK

What if we were to accidentally lose the Queen in a shuttle accident? Or maybe she fell out of an airlock? Hypothetically speaking of course.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
You're talking about my wife.

MARK
Yes. I am. However, Wives come and go. But being King. That happens only once in a life time.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
This is a very sedicious game you are playing.

MARK
Yes, and again, the reason I wanted privacy. If it's just me and you I can deny I ever said anything.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
You're smarter than you look.

MARK
I see an opportunity for both of us to come out on top. You can remain being the King and I can save our planet.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I have to admit, it's good to be King. I've waited a long time for an opportunity like this.

MARK
And you've been patient. Very patient. And Success comes to those who are patient.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
You were listening. I knew we had a connection. You looked at me and I thought to myself, there's a like minded fellow. Yeah, you're right, I have been patient.

MARK
Do we have a deal?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
How do you know you can trust that I'll keep up my end of the bargain?

MARK
I don't. But what other option do I have to save the Earth?

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Good point. But let me suggest a
slightly different option.

He pulls out a gun, points it at Mark.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Technically, I don't need you. All
I need to do is destroy your ship.

MARK
With everybody on it? The Queen? My
family?

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Yes. After all I can't leave any
witnesses. But don't worry, you'll
join them soon enough.

MARK
I would love to see how you try and
convince your people to destroy
that ship when the Queen is still
on board.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Challenge accepted.

The President takes out a communicator. Whips up some fake
tears and begins crying...

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Captain! Captain are you there!?

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

The Captain of the ship hears the call over the intercom.

PRESIDENT RICARDO (VO)
Captain?

CAPTAIN
Yes sir, this is the Captain
speaking, go ahead.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
It was a trap. Oh my God! They've
already killed her. The Queen.
She's already dead.

Mark tries to yell into the communicator!

(CONTINUED)

MARK
It's not true!

BANG! The President shoots Mark in the gut.

THE BRIG:

Annie screams out.

ANNIE
MARK!!

STRANGE MOBILE:

PRESIDENT RICARDO
They killed her. My love.. They've
killed her. Captain, The Queen is
dead.

Mark, still alive, watches in agony.

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

Everyone on the Queen's Battleship is devastated.

The Captain looks at a screen with the life sign of The Queen.

CAPTAIN
My lord, We still read her life
signs on our scanners, are you
absolutely sure?

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Digging up his best performance to date.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Yes. It's fake. I don't wanna
believe it myself. But it's all
been fake! Captain, you must
destroy that ship. Do you hear me!
DESTROY THAT SHIP! That's an order.
DO IT! NOW!!

CAPTAIN (VO)
Yes sir.

The President turns off the Communicator, turns back to Mark.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT RICARDO
I once played Henry Higgins in a school production of My Fair Lady. What a show! Opening night we crushed it! And the reviews in the school paper.. don't get me started.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG - CONTINUOUS

Eric radios to the Bridge

ERIC
Natalya...

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

We hear Eric's voice over the intercom.

ERIC STRANGE (VO)
Get us out of here! Get us out of here, NOW!

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

Soldiers scramble.

CAPTAIN
Lock Weapons and fire at will.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

ASHLEY
Mom, they're locking weapons.

Natalya is one step ahead and throws the ship into gear and shoots off away from Jupiter, just before laser beams fire at their position.

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

PRESIDENT RICARDO
One review said, and I quote,
"Ricardo's Performance was magical,
absolute..."

Mark, barely any energy, throws the Strange-Mobile into gear, banks into a barrel Roll, sending the President to the roof of the car, knocking the gun out of his hands.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS -

Ships from the Armada spread out into attack formation against The Strange Mother Ship.

Meanwhile, The Strange-Mobile keeps flying in spiral rolls, the President knocked around like a tennis ball trapped in a clothes dryer.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

NATALYA STRANGE
Ashley, set a course and jump to hyperspace!

ASHLEY
What? What course? Where do we go?

NATALYA STRANGE
Anywhere! Just get us out of here!

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - THE BRIG -

The Queen is still floating as the ship is dodging fire.

QUEEN KIBIBI
That sonofabitch! He was gonna destroy this ship, killing me! When I get out of here, I'm gonna..

Lowell punches the button letting her out of the zero-gravity cell, She falls to the ground. PLOP!

QUEEN KIBIBI
Maybe a little heads up next time?

Eric runs to the Queen.

ERIC STRAGE
We gotta get you to the bridge!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINOIUS -

Dodging fire left and right, Natalya shows off her expert pilot skills,

ASHLEY
Mom, the deflector shields are at 40 percent.

(CONTINUED)

NATALYA STRANGE
We'll never out maneuver them, just
get us to Hyperspace!

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Eric, Lowell, Annie, Jimmy, Stevens run down the corridor to get the Queen to the Bridge.

BUT - with all the action, they are thrown from side to side, making it impossible to run without bouncing off the walls..

This action is actually very similar too...

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

The President bouncing off the doors and windows of the Strange Mobile. It's too much and eventually, he vomits! Puke covers the windows.

Somewhere in the chaos, the President spots the GUN!

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

The Captain of the Queen's Battleship.

LIEUTENANT
Captain, the King is spiraling out
of control.

CAPTAIN
On screen!

We see the Strange-Mobile.

CAPTIAN
Lieutenant, send two ships to
assist The King, meanwhile focus
the rest of the fleet to destroy
that ship!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The fighters continue to lay down an extraordinary amount of fire againsts the Strange Mother ship.

But Natalya is a pretty great fucking pilot and continues to dodge all the laser beams.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

NATALYA STRANGE
Ashley... it's now or never!

ASHLEY
Okay, I think I got it. Here we go!

Ashly punches in the last coordanites for hyperspace and..

ZOOM! They JUMP! Disappearing right out of space!

The fighers stop firing!

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

The Captain is looking at empty space.

LIEUTENANT
Sir, they've jumped to hyperspace.

CAPTAIN
I can see that lieutenant.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINOIUS -

A second later, The Strange Mother Ship REAPPEARS - But only about a hundres miles away. In fact, the Captain and all the fighters can still see the Strange Mothership.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Natalya looks very confused.

NATALYA STRANGE
Ashley!? What they hell!!?

ASHLEY
What?

NATALYA STRANGE
How far did we go?

ASHLEY
I thought.. I don't know I just punched in some numbers.

NATALYA STRANGE
You're father's right, you need a better education. Set another course! Fast!

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

A beeping appears on one of the screens

LIEUTENANT

Sir, I have them. Dead ahead.

CAPTAIN

Punch it!

The fleet races towards the Strange Mothership.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They've reached the Turbolife and everybody is pushing to get the Queen's big butt inside.

INT. STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

The president has just reached the gun.

Mark notices and lets go of the steering wheel, pushes himself across the wagon with his feet to meet the President in a cork-screw, spiral space spinning, fist fight.

The President gets in a solid punch to Mark's face.

Mark kicks the President in the shin.

The President fires, misses Mark but puts a hole in the window, Oxygen immediately gets sucked out into space.

The Gun flies out of the President's hand, into the hole that the bullet created in the window.

Both Mark and The President watch the gun, blocking the hole, but the pressure, and weight of the gun begins to slowly crack the glass...

EXT. SPACE - STRANGE MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

From the outside, we see Oxygen escaping from the window, the Glass cracking.

Two of the Queen's Fighter Ships come up along side the Strange Mobile.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The doors to the bridge open, Eric enters first running to Natalya. They hug each other!

ERIC
Are you okay!?

NATALYA STRANGE
Yes, We are plotting another course
to jump.

The Queen enters the Bridge.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Wait. Not yet.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Queen's Fleet Arrives on the starboard bow of The Strange Mothership. In a matter of seconds they will open fire.

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

On screen they see the Strange Mothership.

CAPTAIN
Lieutenant, destroy that ship.

JUST THEN - on the holographic screen - The Queen's face appears!

QUEEN KIBIBI
Belay that order lieutenant.

CAPTAIN
My Queen. My dear sweet lovely
Queen! You are alive! ALIVE!!!

The deck of the Queen's Battleship erupts in applause and cheers. Their beautiful, gorgeous, vultuous, Queen is alive!!

QUEEN KIBIBI
Silence!!

And they immediately zip it.

INT. STRANGE MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN KIBIBI
This isn't over yet. Where is
Ricardo?

The Captain, immediately shares his holographic screen.

We see the Strange Mobile - vomit covering the windows, it's
hard to see inside.. but they do see the Gun pressed
againsts the window - oxygen escaping - glass cracking.

ANNIE
Oh My Gosh! Is Mark in there? Mark!

CRACK! WHOOSH!! CRUNCH!!

The glass Breaks! And the Strange Mobile is crushed by the
pressure of deep space, like a tin-can.

SILENCE

ANNIE
What? No.... No.... No...

She begins to Cry.

Everybody on board the Strange Mother ship feels it.

ANNIE
NOOOO!!

The Captain of the Queen's Battleship.

CAPTAIN
I'm sorry my queen.

The Queen hangs her head in saddness.

Silence. No one can hear you cry in space.

MARK (VO)
Is there a doctor in the house?

Annie lift's her head in surprise!

As does the Queen and everybody on board.

ANNIE
Mark!?

INT. QUEEN'S FIGHTER SHIP

Squeezed in the ship, Mark is riding along with the pilot.
Ricardo is squished in the other fighter.

MARK
Seriously... I need a doctor.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
And a dentist!

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The two fighter ships zoom away from the crushed
Strange-Mobile and towards the Queen's battleship...

INT. MEDICAL ROOM - QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - LATER

Mark is having his wounds healed by a robotic doctor. He is
surrounded by Annie, Lowell and Jimmy.

The magic of Alien technology, the bullet wounds disappear
and heals immediately.

JIMMY
Whao.. that's cool. I wanna get
shot.

Annie leans in to Mark. He kisses her.

ANNIE
I thought I lost you.

MARK
Never.

INT. QUEEN'S BATTLESHIP - CONTINUOUS

In another room, President Ricardo sits in a dentist chair.
An Alien man wearing all white, very professional, walks
into the room.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
Oh, thank God. A dentist.
Wonderful. I can't tell you how
good it's going to be to finally...

The 'Dentist' picks up a circular saw power tool. The saw
blade spins. It's a machine that probably should not go in
your mouth.

(CONTINUED)

Wrist and ankle restraints automatically pop out of the chair, clutching the President in place. He tries to pull free, but he can't.

PRESIDENT RICARDO
No. No... NO NO NOOOOO!!!!!!

EXT. APPLE VILLE - MAIN STREET - LATER

A marching band plays along side the Horn Blower and his French Horn.

The Queen's Battleship hovers over the town.

F-18 Hornets and the Queen's fighters Zip past the skyline in formation...

Crowds of people, news reporters, town's folk and more line the streets.

Vice President Evelyn Dish stands on a stage behind a podium and microphones. She address the crowd and the cameras.

VICE PRESIDENT DISH
Sadly President Ricardo was missing in action. I am both saddened and honored to pick up where he left off. We will remember him as an important part in this turning point of our history. Moving on. It gives me great pleasure to introduce the Queen of the Galactic Empire, Queen Kibibi!

The Queen steps up to the podium.

QUEEN KIBIBI
Thank you madam President. It gives me great pleasure to aknowlege the people of planet Earth, specifically the townspeople of Appleville.

The crowd applauds as We see the familiar faces of all the townsfolk of Appleville on Mainstreet.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T
Also to Eric and Natalya Strange. You've dedicated the last few years to this planet so as a token of my appreciation, I present you both with your very own brand new Nebula Six Astro Cruiser!

(CONTINUED)

The Queen unveils a brand two new cars for Eric and Natalya. The crowd cheers. Natalya gets behind the wheel. You'd think she just won a game show.

QUEEN KIBIBI

Lowell, what is your last name?

LOWELL

I don't have one. Like Madonna, Cher, Moby, Sting, Bjork..

QUEEN KIBIBI

Lowell, for your constant searching for what's out there I think you need your own mode of transportation... and for that I would like to present to you... your own... Nebula Six Astro Cruiser!!!!

She unveils yet another brand new car!!! Lowell freaks out! So excited. He does his best happy dance!

QUEEN KIBIBI

Agent Stevens, I see you drivng around in that beat up brown sedan and I think you know what this guys needs? A brand new Nebula Six Astro Cruiser!!!!

She unveils a third Astro Cruiser for Stevens who does a double fist bump to the sky.

QUEEN KIBIBI CON'T

And Mark and Annie Spencer. You two have been the driving force behind all of this. I will forever be thankful to you, you've opened my eyes to a whole new world. And I hope I can return the favor by giving you both your own brand new Nebula Six Astro Cruiser!!!

She unveils another Cruiser. And the crowd goes wild!!

QUEEN KIBIBI

And now, the people of Appleville. The Earth may never have known the mysteries of the universe without your courage to carry out the crazy ideas of two crazy dreamers. So for every single resident of Appleville, I present to you.. your

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN KIBIBI (cont'd)
own... Nebula Six Astro
Cruiser!!!!

Astro Cruisers start appearing everywhere around town. The crowd goes bananas!!!

QUEEN KIBIBI
Finally it is with great pleasure,
I formally invite the Planet Earth
into the Galactic Empire of Planets
while simultaineiously keeping you
protected under section 4.56.72 of
the Creation Code of Primitive Life
Forms!

The crowd goes crazy!

Celebrations erupt around the world. Even Texas!

QUEEN KIBIBI
Now. Lets eat some Pie!

The Marching Band begins to play and we pull back to reveal everybody dancing in the streets.

A Nebula Six Astro Cruiser wobbles on take off, Grandma Joyce Spencer, behind the wheel.

EXT. APPLEVILLE - MT. BERRY - CONTINUOUS

A few town's people gather at the top of Mr. Berry to see the twinkling stars over the rooftops of this quaint mid-west American town.

With dozens of ships hovering over the town and more arriving out of hyperspace every few seconds, this little town and the planet will never be the same again.

The End