

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA - STREET - DAY

BILL (36, grizzled, re: Rick Grimes, *The Walking Dead*) rides into the empty city on horseback wearing a sheriff's uniform.

Bill spots GIRL, 5, slowly walking away. He dismounts. She's blonde, chubby, and dressed as a beauty pageant contestant.

BILL
Little girl. Little girl-

He speaks gently. She slows, then stops.

BILL (CONT'D)
I'm a policeman. I'll help you.
Don't be afraid, okay?
(beat)
Little girl?

Girl turns. She has a blank stare. Chewed up meat and thin noodles hang from her chin and decorate her dress.

GIRL
[unintelligible redneck gibberish]

Bill draws his gun; he knows what he has to do.

GIRL (CONT'D)
[unintelligible redneck
gibberish]'neckonize--

Bill FIRES at Girl's head; it snaps back and she falls. Bill looks curiously at what was on Girl's chin.

Before he can look more closely, he sees countless zombies who were awakened by the shot. His horse has fled; Bill runs.

INT. DESERTED APARTMENT - DAY

EVA (23, very attractive brunette, girl next door) is looking through the cabinets. She sees a box of Swiss Cake Rolls. Her eyes light up. She snatches one and eats it.

EVA
You know what I love about the
apocalypse- you never have to watch
what you eat cause who knows where
your next meal's coming from!

ROB (27, male, average, goober) is with her.

ROB
Wasn't your whole family killed in
front of you?

EVA
You are such a man.

ROB
Sorry, you're right. Oh, sweet!

Rob spots an 8mm video camera.

ROB (CONT'D)
Now I can be a document-er! I've
always been really good at seeing
stuff.

Rob starts filming (re: *Cloverfield*).

CINDY (25, average, pale, "hippy") opens the freezer; it
reeks.

ROB (CONT'D) EVA
Ugh, what is that?! Cindy! Close it!

CINDY
Poultry, pork, steaks; another
freezer with zero tofu. Never even
gave their kids a chance.

Cindy SLAMS the freezer door. BROOKLYN (25, female, cute,
self-absorbed, blonde) enters wearing a push-up bra.

BROOKLYN
What's everyone think??

The girls are uninterested; Rob's eyes widen.

BROOKLYN (CONT'D)
Only so many guys left- gonna be a
lot more competitive out there.

ROB
She's got a point, Eva.

BROOKLYN
And if we ever come across a hot
guy, I wanna look my best.

Rob deflates. ABED (25, male, thin, Indian) enters.

ABED
Have we finished with this
residence?

ARTHUR (27, tall, dark, handsome) has just entered, holding something in front of his stomach.

ARTHUR
I'm ready to go, so yes.

They all stare at him; he can't bring it.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
What? Oh don't even- come on!

We reveal Arthur's holding a fondue set.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Fine! Live like animals!

Arthur drops it; the loud CRASH creates anxiety.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
(to Brooklyn)
Wow. If you ever grow breasts
that'll look somewhat attractive.

A GUNSHOT is heard in the distance.

ROB
Where's Darnell?!

ARTHUR
You hear a gunshot and immediately
ask where the black guy is? Makes
sense.

They're used to his offensive comments. DARNELL (26, black, clean cut, always wears sunglasses) opens the front door, then closes and opens it twice more to appease his O.C.D.

CINDY
Darnell! What-

Cindy has to wait; Darnell enters on the third opening.

DARNELL
We may have a problem.

Darnell heads back out the door, everyone follows.

ARTHUR
That sounds terrible, Darnell;
here, have some fondue to cheer you
up. Oh, wait, sorry- ya can't!

As Arthur reaches his hand out to catch the door, Brooklyn gives it a kick as it closes behind her. The door pushes Arthur's hand back, SMACKing himself in the face.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Oh, real mature, Brooklyn. Act your age, not your cup size.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

Everyone gathers at the edge of the roof.

ROB
(to Darnell)
You saw who fired the shot?

BROOKLYN
(to Darnell)
Did you see where he went??

DARNELL
No.

ABED
Logical escape routes would be a fire escape since zombies don't climb, or that construction area with the chain-linked fence, since zombies don't climb.

DARNELL
He went for that tank.

Below, we see a crowd of zombies surrounding a tank.

ROB
He's trapped in the tank??

ARTHUR
Another situation in which one could benefit from some fondue.

BROOKLYN
How do we get him out?

EVA
Brooklyn, honey- you don't even know if he's cute.

BROOKLYN
He could be!

Darnell presses the button to talk on his radio 3-times.

DARNELL
 (into radio)
 Man in the tank, can you hear me?

ROB
 Remember last time we got trapped
 and we covered ourselves in zombie-
 guts so we smelled like them and
 then walked casually to safety? Why
 don't we just do that again?

BROOKLYN/EVA/CINDY
 Eww!/ Gross!/ That was inhumane!

ARTHUR
 You mean when it rained and the
 smell washed off and we were nearly
 killed? No, please- tell us more...

ROB
 There's not a cloud in the sky.

ARTHUR
 And why would we re-use an old
 strategy? Talk about lame.

BILL (V.O.)
 (on radio)
 Who is this?? Where are you?!

DARNELL
 (into radio)
 On a rooftop nearby-

Brooklyn grabs the radio.

BROOKLYN
 (into radio)
 What's your status? Are you hot??

BILL (V.O.)
 (from radio)
 Not good! I only have a few rounds
 left. Please! I have to find my
 wife and son! And no, not too hot,
 yet; temperature's fine.

Brooklyn tosses the radio as she hears the word "wife."

BROOKLYN
 He's screwed.

Darnell pushes the radio button 3 times to speak, but is
 interrupted. His hand stays on the button.

ROB

Tanks weren't designed to withstand zombie attacks- he prob'ly only has a couple minutes.

ARTHUR

Tell him to drive the damn thing out of there.

CINDY

Are you crazy?! Tanks probably get horrible gas mileage!

ABED

A tank isn't like driving a car.

ARTHUR

Duh- it's called an owner's manual.

BROOKLYN

Darnell, your hand-

INT. TANK - DAY

Bill's already found the manual and is flipping through it.

BILL

(into radio)

Hello?? Alright, well, if you can hear me, he was right, I found the manual. I may try to-

The first page has disclaimers in every language outlining that it's a federal crime for unauthorized personnel to operate the vehicle. He flips to the next page, then the next several, to discover the rest of the manual is in Spanish.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

Darnell releases the button; Bill is mid-sentence.

BILL (V.O.)

Any of you speak Spanish?

ARTHUR

You did not just ask that!

Enraged, Arthur grabs the radio. Rob tries to stop him.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
(fighting, into radio)
You listen to me, pal! This is
still America, dammit!

The others start trying to pry the radio out of Arthur's hands. They all freeze as they hear MACHINE GUN FIRE coming from the street below.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA STREET - DAY

50 yards down the street from the tank is an R.V. On the roof stands WOODY (male, late 30s, rugged, tone) firing from a .50-cal turret, and JESSE (male, 25, thin), manning an M60 turret (re: Harrelson and Eisenberg from *Zombieland*).

Woody appears to be enjoying himself as zombies are being ripped apart. Jesse looks apathetic. Once most of the zombies are down, they cease firing and lay down on the roof, using sniper rifles to pick off stragglers.

WOODY
Forrest Gump was worth millions,
why wouldn't he get a cab to take
him straight to Jenny's building?

P.O.V. OF WOODY'S RIFLE SCOPE: We see a zombie's head; Woody FIRES and its head explodes.

No response. Woody FIRES a shot that goes through two zombies' heads.

WOODY (CONT'D)
You alive?

JESSE
Huh? Sorry, I was just, ya know,
thinking--

WOODY
I try to avoid it but I'm familiar
with the concept.

JESSE
About back when the outbreak first
happened and all anyone cared about
was surviving, nothing else--

WOODY
Uh, yeah- and I did a damn good job
of it.

JESSE

Yeah, you did, it's just, beyond
that, what else--

Jesse FIRES; a zombie's head is ripped apart.

A zombie down-range with no legs sticks its head up and
starts crawling; Woody's about to shoot but reconsiders.

WOODY

Hol' up- is that what this is
about? You feel guilty for not
pulling your weight? It's all good,
bro- more kills for me.

Woody and Jesse pick up litter pickup tools and move to the
back of the RV's roof. They effortlessly stab the walkers who
had approached from behind the RV.

JESSE

Huh? No-

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

The shooting stops- the group on the rooftop gets down.

ABED

Two men, by themselves, appear
unaffiliated, with military-grade
firepower- probably didn't acquire
it by peaceful means.

EVA

Are you saying they take what they
need and kill anyone who gets in
their way?

ROB

Like urban pirates?

ARTHUR

Urban? The activists are dead, you
can say black now.

ABED

Seems highly improbable that we'd
have to deal with zombies and
what's essentially analogous to
post-apocalyptic pirates, but yes,
like pirates.

BROOKLYN

Shhh! I can hear them!

EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA STREET - DAY

Jesse and Woody jump down from the truck's roof and approach the tank. They each carry a katana blade, an FN P90 submachine gun, and pistols in hip holsters.

WOODY

You're not dragging me down that much. You think Jordan got mad at, uh- shit what's his name-

JESSE

Scottie Pippen?

They use the litter pickup tools to stab every zombie in the head to be sure, including the crawler Woody didn't shoot. In the distance, a WOUNDED ZOMBIE stands and heads their way.

WOODY

Don't flatter yourself, chief.

Without turning his head, Woody swipes a katana blade into and through the head of WOUNDED ZOMBIE.

JESSE

Horace Grant?

WOODY

You don't wear glasses.

JESSE

Jon Paxton?

WOODY

How d'you know so much about the Jordan-era Bulls?

JESSE

Just cause I'm white doesn't mean I don't like basketball.

WOODY

That's exactly what it means. It's scientific fact; white men--

JESSE

Can't jump, yeah...

WOODY

What kinda bullshit is that? Of course they can jump. Just not very high.

Woody spots a mini-gun mounted on the side of a helicopter. Elated, he goes straight to it.

JESSE

All I was saying was-

WOODY

Hey- leave your shit in the past;
ain't no going back so ain't no
point in boring me with it.

Woody puts his hands on the mini-gun.

WOODY (CONT'D)

And now we have a mini-gun.
Present, not past tense. Correction-
I have a mini-gun.

Jesse spots Bill as he exits the tank slowly.

JESSE

Woody, we got company.

WOODY

(to Jesse)

You know how to fly a chopper?
Reason I ask, in case you were
wondering--

BILL

Y'all the ones I have to thank for
clearing out the zombies?

WOODY

No, it was those other two guys
with boner-inspiring firepower
standing over a hundred dead
zombies.

BILL

You see which way they went? Sure
could use their help.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

The group is watching Woody, Jesse, and Bill.

ARTHUR

They haven't shot that dumbass,
yet; maybe they're not psycho.

ABED

They could be learning if he's got
companions or supplies nearby
before they execute him.

ROB

We better stay up here a bit longer
to be safe; be nice to travel with
those guys, though.

ARTHUR

I wouldn't get your hopes up; they
might be straight.

ROB

Where'd the girls go?

Darnell and Rob move to the access door. Darnell swings it
open to look for them; then closes it and repeats twice more.

ROB (CONT'D)

Brooklyn?! Eva?!
(to Darnell)
You see'em?

Darnell's staring straight ahead, not looking around.

DARNELL

No.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA STREET - DAY

Woody, Jesse, and Bill are walking back towards the truck.
Woody's carrying the mini-gun, and talking to it.

WOODY

(to the mini-gun)
Good point, Mindy- I have no idea
why Jenny would tell a man who
spent three years running across
the country to take the bus.

They hear a DOOR OPEN and turn to see Brooklyn and Eva in the
doorway; Cindy is behind them trying to sneak a peak.

WOODY (CONT'D)

(to the girls)
Any y'all bit?

BROOKLYN

That an offer?

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - DAY

The guys are debating what to do.

ROB
Should we go down there?

ARTHUR
(ignoring the question)
Ugh, God- I am way too pale.

ABED
If the girls are dead, we know
these guys can't be trusted. If
they're not dead, cool.

ROB
I'd really rather not leave behind
potentially the hottest girls left
in the world. Just saying.

ARTHUR
We probably shouldn't leave Cindy,
either- unless someone else wants
to volunteer to do the laundry.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA STREET - DAY

Woody, Jesse, and Bill huddle up.

JESSE
They look harmless enough.

WOODY
They could be trying to con us.
Think about it; three attractive-

WOODY (CONT'D)	JESSE
women, and somehow they've	Well, two...
survived this long in the	
middle of the city- without	
weapons or me?	

Bill is discreetly checking out the girls. Maybe he's not the
wholesome family man we took him for?

BILL
I agree. We can't just start
trusting random people we meet on
the street, we have to be careful.

Woody's face says, "really, Bill? We just met."

BILL (CONT'D)

Come on, man, this is about survival; even if those girls are harmless, they're a distraction.

Jesse has stepped out of the huddle to talk to the girls.

JESSE

(to the girls)

Hey, uh, we have a prison we've cleared out and made sorta zombie-proof. Not to sound creepy or anything, but if you're maybe looking for somewhere safe to, ya know... hunker down, and... be... safe... just thought I'd offer, in case you're interested... kinda dangerous nowadays...

Woody turns and takes a step to join Jesse.

WOODY

We don't know anything about these chicks.

Jesse's eye catches Eva's.

JESSE

We know enough.

WOODY

Alright. You do what you wanna do, I'm gonna put Mindy in the R-V and take my new ride for a-- ride...

BILL

Need some help with it?

Woody pulls the gun up to his ear.

WOODY

(to minigun)

What's that?

(to Bill)

Mindy says you call her "it" again and you two are gonna have a go.

BILL

What does that mean?

WOODY

How the hell should I know?

Woody walks off; we notice Brooklyn's eyes watching Woody.

JESSE
(re: the girls)
Why're they just standing there?

BILL
You can't expect'em to just hop in
an R-V with a bunch of random guys
from the street.

WOODY (O.S.)
We ain't got all day, ladies!

BROOKLYN
Coming!

Brooklyn runs off towards Woody and the RV.

JESSE
(to Bill)
Maybe they're stupid...

BILL
I like your optimism.

Eva approaches Jesse.

EVA
We were talking, and we decided we
should trust you.

Jesse tries to contain his excitement.

JESSE
That's good.

EVA
If you were going to rape or kill
us you would've done it already,
right?

JESSE
God no! I mean, yeah, if we were
going to- but we would never-
(takes a breath)
Is there a right way to respond to
something like that?

EVA
(smiling)
If there is I don't think that was
it...

Jesse smiles. Bill looks at him, Jesse goes over to Bill.

JESSE
What'do you think?

BILL
Way outta your league.

JESSE
Thank you, that's exactly what I
was asking.

Woody returns to Bill and Jesse, flanked by Brooklyn.

WOODY
She says they've got another half-
dozen or so in their group.

	JESSE		BILL
More?		Where?	

WOODY (CONT'D)
Campsite. It's on the way.

JESSE
Convenient.

WOODY
Very. I'll take
(re: Brooklyn)
this one and check it out, meet
y'all back at the prison.

JESSE
Sounds good.
(to Eva)
Ready to go?

EVA
Yeah, it's just, um- there's a few
extra people in our group...

JESSE
I know; Woody's going to--

EVA
No, I- I don't mean at the camp...

INT. R.V. - DAY

Jesse is driving. A wall is lined with weapons, gear, supplies, and board games. Rob and Abed are playing *Battleship*. Arthur and Darnell are playing *Risk* at the "kitchen" table.

ABED

D-four.

ROB

B-4? Miss.

ABED

D-four. D as in dielectric.

ROB

Pretty sure you said B-4. Besides I already told you B-4 was a miss; I can't give you two shots in the same tur--

(revelation)

Oh my God- I just had the best idea for a movie-

ARTHUR

Playing Battleship made you think of a movie idea?

ROB

Zombies take over Jurassic Par- oh wait, B-4 was a hit.

Darnell rolls the dice over the *Risk* board, then immediately picks them up and rolls again, then again.

ARTHUR

Surprisingly that is not getting less annoying.

Darnell takes over another continent.

DARNELL

Are you upset that you're a poor military strategist?

ARTHUR

Are you upset that you suck at life?

DARNELL

Would you prefer to play that, instead? You might fare better at a game of chance.

In the pile of board games is *The Game of Life*.

ARTHUR

(to Jesse)

Who'd you have to kill to get all this shit, anyway?

JESSE

Just walkers. Never people, if that's what you're asking.

ABED

It's quite an extensive collection.

ROB

Where'd it all come from?

JESSE

Overrun and abandoned military posts and vehicles, mainly. Some stores, houses of rappers, athletes...

ARTHUR

Sounds like a pain in the ass.

JESSE

What else would we be doing all day, every day for the last seven months?

ARTHUR

I wish I had that much free time.

INT. TANK - DAY

Woody gets comfortable in the driver's seat. He hears Brooklyn and turns to see a sexy, tan leg lower into the tank, followed by the rest of her.

BROOKLYN

Whoa- how can they be so big from the outside and have so little room on the inside??

WOODY

It's a tank.

BROOKLYN

'Scuse me-

Brooklyn slides in behind Woody; they're very close.

BROOKLYN (CONT'D)

Ready to go to the camp?

WOODY

Soon as you close the door.

It's too heavy. Woody squeezes past her to SHUT the hatch.

BROOKLYN

That a gun in your pocket or you
just happy to see me?

He pulls his gun and holster off and hands it to Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN (CONT'D)

Oh...

WOODY

That was for dramatic effect, gonna
need that back.

Woody takes the gun back. He sits in the driver's seat,
STARTS THE ENGINE and drives.

BROOKLYN

Where'd you learn to drive a tank??

WOODY

Didn't.

BROOKLYN

You've never driven a tank before?

WOODY

Nope.

BROOKLYN

Then... how'd...

WOODY

It's a new world, sweetheart. You
adapt or you die; you and your
"friends" seem to be doing neither.

BROOKLYN

I guess the controls do look like
the ones on my dad's T-190 Bobca--

WOODY

No they don't.

INT. R.V. - DAY

Jesse sees the prison in the distance. Darnell and Arthur are
playing *The Game of Life*.

JESSE

(to Eva, re: prison)
There it is.

DARNELL
My profession is doctor.

ARTHUR
You know, you may be a doctor on paper, but we all know you only got into med school to meet diversity quotas.

CINDY
Arthur!

ARTHUR
Oh! Am I wrong?! Ask him a medical question!

JESSE
Guys, we're about to pull in.
Please put the games away so we don't lose any pieces.

INT. TANK - DAY

Brooklyn is leaning over Woody, looking out the front.

BROOKLYN
Wait- I recognize that road name-
yeah, it's here! Turn here!

Woody hits the left brake. The tank makes a sharp left turn; Brooklyn falls over him.

WOODY
Dammit... Two brakes- my bad.

He pushes the right break, the tank stops.

BROOKLYN
I didn't know these were so small-
we'll never fit them all in here!

WOODY
No shit. Y'all can follow in a car.

BROOKLYN
We don't have a car!

Woody climbs up, opens the hatch and pulls Brooklyn up.

EXT. TANK - HIGHWAY - DAY

There are dozens of abandoned cars littering the street.

WOODY
Find one with keys in the ignition,
then make sure it's got gas. I'll
follow you- don't lose me.

Woody notices Brooklyn's blown away by the idea of a car.

WOODY (CONT'D)
When we found you in town, you
didn't drive there, did you?

BROOKLYN
We cut through the woods.

WOODY
You should be dead.

BROOKLYN
I know, right!

Brooklyn climbs out, Woody gets back into the tank.

INT./EXT. TANK - DAY

Woody hears an ENGINE REV and emerges from the tank to see
Brooklyn in a 2-seater convertible.

BROOKLYN
Wooo! You like??

WOODY
How many others back at the camp?

BROOKLYN
Five, no- six more. Why?

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

LAURA (35, cute) and CAIN (male, 36, buff, handsome) are
walking together. Cain pulls her towards him (re: Lori and
Shane, *The Walking Dead*).

LAURA
Think this is far enough?

CAIN
Don't know, don't care; only thing
I'm concerned about is if you're
wearing panties.

LAURA
Oh? And why's that?

CAIN
Cause you been wearing the same
pair four days straight- just wanna
be prepared.

Cain starts kissing her neck. Laura hears a NOISE.

LAURA
You hear that?

CAIN
The sound of me having to undo my
own belt?

They see an SUV headed towards them. Cain stands in front of
Laura to protect her and draws his gun. The car gets closer,
slows, and stops. Brooklyn exits.

BROOKLYN
Hey!

CAIN
The hell you think you're doing?! A
woman driving was dangerous enough
before the outbreak.

LAURA
Brooklyn, where's everyone else?

CAIN
Trapped in the city? God dammit.
I'm sorry but we ain't sacrificing
anyone else to go save'em.

BROOKLYN
No, they're safe! We met a couple'a-

Brooklyn's voice is drowned out by Woody's TANK. It stops and
he climbs out. Cain's on his guard.

WOODY
Whoa, buddy- relax.

CAIN
I'll relax when I know who the hell
are you?

BROOKLYN
That's Woody-

LAURA
Woody? As in--

WOODY

Okay, yes- my parents named me after the woodpecker. Laugh all you want, but back when I was a bartender up in Boston, it didn't do me no harm with the ladies...

CAIN

The hell're you talking about?

LAURA

Brooklyn- what happened?

BROOKLYN

He and his friend saved us in the city. The rest of the group's on their way to their, um- what would you call it?

WOODY

The prison? I'd call it a prison. Cause it's a prison.

LAURA

Cain! Walls, fences, bars- that's gotta be safer than no walls, fences, bars, or protection of any kind, right?

CAIN

Badass tank aside, I ain't so sure about runnin' off with some random guy who says he's got a prison all to himself. How'n the hell you clear out an entire prison, anyway? Had to've been full'a walker convicts.

EXT. PRISON - DAY - FLASHBACK

Woody and Jesse run up to the front gate, open it, and secure it behind them with a belt.

They walk up to the inner gate of the sally port. Zombies see them and approach from the prison's inner yard.

WOODY

You ready?

JESSE

Ready as I'll ever be.

They grip their litter pickup tools as zombies close in.
Suspense builds.

Anti-climactically they start effortlessly poking the zombies
in the head through the chain-link fence. It's monotonous.

Woody stops to stretch his fore-arm.

Once cleared, they enter the inner yard. Woody heads towards
the entrance, Jesse heads towards the outer fence where
dozens of zombies stand along it. He monotonously stabs as he
walks along.

Woody stands at the main entrance, stabbing through the fence
as zombies approach him.

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Woody is making the stabbing motion.

CAIN

That easy, huh? Everyone else's
stupid for not thinking of it?

WOODY

Probably some laziness factored in
there, too. But hey- wasn't all a
walk in the park. My tennis elbow
flared up about half the way
through, so, there was that...

LAURA

Lots of rooms, different cell
blocks... probably a lot of places
to get lost, be alone without being
worried if Johnny's safe...

CAIN

Alright, we'll check it out.

Woody gets details from Brooklyn; Cain whispers to Laura.

CAIN (CONT'D)

You think they suspected anything?

LAURA

Possibly... Pull up your pants.

We pull back to reveal that Cain's pants have been undone and
down around his upper thigh area the entire time.

INT. R.V. - DAY

Jesse pulls up to the prison's outer gate.

ARTHUR
(to Darnell)
This remind you of the first time
you met your father?

BILL
Safety, security- seems surreal...
perfect place to bring my family.

ROB
I thought you have no idea where
they are.

BILL
They've gotta be somewhere.

ARTHUR
Oh, thank God- I was afraid you had
no way of narrowing it down.

Jesse turns onto the road leading to the prison.

EVA
Aren't you worried people might
move in and take over the prison
while you're gone?

JESSE
We have a counter-measure in place.

On the front gate of the prison is a sign that reads:

"BLACK PANTHER SAFEHOUSE"

Jesse uses a garage door opener to click open the front gate
(the gate is rigged to a car battery for power). The gate
rolls to the side and he proceeds.

EXT./INT. PRISON - DAY

They exit the truck and enter the prison.

EVA
This is amazing, Jesse. Finally a
taste of freedom!

She says as she enters a prison.

DARNELL

Will there be a tour later?

Darnell says as he stares straight ahead.

ARTHUR

You're not fooling anyone.

JESSE

We've been here for 4 months and
never had a single walker breach.
You're officially safe.

ROB

You might could say, nothing could
possibly go wrong...

Ominous beat. The prison is slowly enveloped in shade. It
passes.

ARTHUR

(to Rob)

Nice goin'.

(beat)

Dick.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

They file outside. About half-a-mile away they see a UFO come
to a stop, hovering as it descends.

JESSE

(into radio)

Woody, do you copy?! Over!

No response. Music plays the scene out; it doesn't end.

ARTHUR

Anyone for a game of Mouse Trap?
I'm really just gonna set up the
trap, though...

EXT. ROAD TO PRISON - DAY

The tank and SUV are stopped. Woody and Cain are on the road
watching the UFO as it descends in the distance.

Several smaller ("Collection") ships are deploying in all
different directions out from the UFO.

Brooklyn and Laura join the guys on the street.

The SUV group consists of Brooklyn, Cain, Laura, her son JOHNNY (12), EARL (fat redneck, 40), his wife KARLA (35, average), and their daughter, DAISY (14, cute, innocent).

LAURA
Why're we stopped?

Laura is inexplicably oblivious to the UFO.

CAIN
The hell you doin' out here? Go back and keep an eye on Johnny.

LAURA
Johnny's fine; I told him to stay in the car.

One of the smaller Collection ships heads in their direction. It stops 200 yards down the road and descends to deploy a Tripod walking machine (re: *War of the Worlds*).

The Collection ship ascends, following above the Tripod as the Tripod walks down the road.

BROOKLYN
Feels like we're sitting ducks.
Shouldn't we keep moving?

The Tripod is shooting zombies with something that is marking them. Cables from the Collection ship above shoot down and instantly snatch up "marked" zombies.

WOODY
Come on!

Woody rallies the group and leads them into the woods.

BROOKLYN
Without the vehicles??

WOODY
They make us easy targets- we need to find cover and let it pass!

Cain uses a scoped rifle to line up a shot; he can see the driver in the tripod. He FIRES; the bullet hits a shield that becomes visible around the area of impact.

Woody is going to yell at Cain, but Cain is already putting the gun away and realizing he made a mistake.

CAIN
Let's go! Outta the car! Move!
Where's Johnny??

KARLA

He got out a few minutes ago.

LAURA

That's impossible, I told him to stay in the car.

JOHNNY (O.S.)

Over here! I found something!

They see Johnny in the woods, 30 yards ahead of Woody.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

It's just up ahead!

Johnny stops and waits for the others to catch up.

LAURA

Don't you ever leave my sight again!!

JOHNNY

But--

WOODY

We gotta find a place to hide out while that three-legged thing's got it's hands full with the walkers.

JOHNNY

Well, um... there's that.

Johnny points into the woods; 15 yards away stands the Winchester Pub (re: *Shaun of the Dead*).

INT. WINCHESTER PUB - DAY

Inside are SEAN (30s), NED (30s, fat, gross), DAVE (30, preppy), MEG (29, blonde, cute), and DINA (28, blonde, cute), all British (re: *Shaun of the Dead*), except for THIRTEEN (28, very attractive brunette, re: *Cowboys & Aliens*).

Woody opens the door to the bar; no one inside reacts.

NED

And a'nuva reason why Ameri'ker isn't werf a shit- I gotta use the "jon"? What?? Are you kidding me?! The "loo" is one fing- but there ain't that many blokes named Lou, and it ain't even spelt the same. Jon's like, the number one name in the English language.

(MORE)

NED (CONT'D)

And that's a'nuva fing- English-
they speakin' our bloody language
like they own the bloody thing.

MEG

Then why didn't you move back with
your cousin last year?!

NED

And live in a flat the size of my
bloody closet for six times the
rent? Have you gone mad??

Cain, Brooklyn, and Laura have entered, as well.

WOODY

Excuse me--

NED

Oh bloody hell- thought all'a you
toss-pots got eaten in the plague
or some-fing.

SEAN

Come on in, plenty of room. Don't
mind my friend, here; he's a
bit'uv'a wank'ah sometimes.

MEG

D'you mean there are times when he
isn't?

The rest of the group follow in.

EARL

Y'all got P-B-R?

NED

Pfft rubbish.

EARL

The hell you just say?

NED

Oh piss off. Typical stupid, fat
American.

Ned chugs his beer, spilling all over his chin and shirt,
which fails to cover his beer gut. Earl approaches him with
the intent of throwing down.

KARLA

Earl! Please!

JOHNNY

He's British; isn't that punishment
enough?

Cain gives Johnny a nod and smile of approval.

Sean comes out from behind the bar to stand in front of Ned.

SEAN

Give it a rest, Ned; we're all on
the same side.

JOHNNY

(to Cain)
That mean he expects us to bail
them out again?

Cain proudly rubs Johnny's head and smiles. Sean turns around
and introduces himself.

SEAN

Sorry 'bout that. I'm Sean. Spelled
S-E-A-N, if you were wonderin'.
(beat)
And that's my girlfriend, Meg.

MEG

Ex-girlfriend.

SEAN

(to himself)
Yeah we'll see about that when you
see how well I finally live up to
my potential by bringing you to an
indefensible bar and not dying like
everyone else...

NED

And that's Dave'n Dina. Right,
we're done wiv'it. Now everyone can
shut their gobs and I can enjoy me
Newscastle.

EARL

Newcastle sucks.

NED

D'you mean the football team or the
lager?

EARL

Uhhh... both?

NED

Right... I'll bloody kill you!

Ned gets off his stool, picks it up and hurls it at Earl.
Earl ducks and the stool CRASHES through one of the windows.

JOHNNY

Do all British people throw like
girls?

CAIN

Dammit! Get that window covered!
(to Johnny)
Yes.

DINA

You bloody idiot, Ned.

During the chaos, Woody watches the Tripod. Thirteen
approaches Woody.

THIRTEEN

The zombies aren't what you need to
be worried about, cowboy.

WOODY

They're the least of my concerns at
the moment.

EXT. ROAD TO PRISON - DAY

The Tripod has made it to where their vehicles are parked but
is struggling. Zombies clutter the road. The Tripod can't
find solid ground to walk on as it keeps stepping on zombies.

The bodies mount and its steps become more uneven. The Tripod
wobbles and falls over. The head is SMASHED.

INT. WINCHESTER PUB - DAY

Laura and the group, minus Woody, hurry to cover the window.

NED

What's all the fuss about?

SEAN

Oi! Everyone relax!

CAIN

You just gave the walkers a way in!
If a herd spots us--

NED

You mean like that one there?

Dozens of zombies are pawing at the other side of the building. One large open window is covered by a curtain; we see the silhouettes of the zombies behind it. They paw at the curtain like it's an impenetrable brick wall.

CAIN

Why aren't they coming in?

NED

This here's foreign soil- be a violation of international law.

SEAN

Shutup, Ned.

THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS Woody sees the Tripod crash.

WOODY

Let's go- now's our chance!

Johnny notices how useful the walkers can be (foreshadowing).

As Woody tries to get everyone to exit, he turns to Thirteen.

WOODY (CONT'D)

Best of luck to you.

Thirteen PUNCHES him in the face.

WOODY (CONT'D)

What the hell was--?!

THIRTEEN

I'll tell you everything you need to know the second its no longer relevant. Shall we, cowboy?

Thirteen exits, followed by Woody; they're the last to leave. A few beats of silence in the bar.

DAVE

(re: zombies outside)

Why aren't they trying to get in?

NED

I find it's best not to ask questions. That way you avoid accidentally learning some'fing.

EXT. ROAD TO PRISON - DAY

Woody's group is 20 yards from the vehicles; a dozen walkers remain in the area. Cain raises his pistol.

WOODY

No!

Woody draws a katana blade and nods to Cain to use his knife.

WOODY (CONT'D)

(to the group)

Be ready to run to the car as soon
as it's clear.

Woody approaches the pack with Cain. The zombies see them and turn to engage. Cain is attacked by a zombie and "dances" like a boxer, waiting for the right time to stab. Woody starts cutting through skulls with each swing.

Cain's zombie gets a hold of Cain's clothing; Cain pulls it in and headbutts it. While it's staggering back, Cain PLUNGES the knife into its skull and lets go of it as the zombie falls to the ground, dead. Cain bends over to get his knife.

Cain stands triumphantly, only to see that Woody has killed the rest of the zombies.

Earl is already in the car pulling Daisy in close, eyeing her creepily. Thirteen looks at Earl; a look of disgust comes across her face.

THIRTEEN

Is that your husband?

KARLA

Yes.

THIRTEEN

Are you aware of what he's
thinking?

A beat.

KARLA

Yes...

Woody sees the hatch on the downed Tripod shift.

WOODY

(to Cain)

Prison's two miles down this road
on the right, can't miss it. Go!

Thirteen is the last to try to enter the car. Brooklyn doesn't make room.

BROOKLYN

We already got, like, a dozen people in our group, so...

CAIN

Then I guess she's thirteen- now let'er in so we can get the hell outta here!

Everyone but Woody gets in the SUV. Woody gets in the tank, then jumps back out once the SUV is out of sight.

P.O.V. OF AN UNKNOWN

Someone is watching the group take off in the SUV. It watches Woody approach the Tripod and then ducks out of sight.

EXT. ROAD TO PRISON - DAY

Woody approaches the head of the downed tripod. He locates the hatch and pries it open. Inside, the TRIPOD ALIEN moves right after Woody opens the hatch.

WOODY

Welcome to Earth.

Woody cocks back and punches the alien in the head; it falls back into the tripod, unconscious.

WOODY (CONT'D)

That wasn't nearly as cool as I thought it'd be.

WILL, a Will Smith look-a-like with an M4 Carbine, walks by on the side of the road (re: *I am Legend*).

WILL

That's cause you're white.
(to behind him)
C'mon, Sam. SAM!!

A small, primped-up poodle enters the frame, running to catch up to Will. Will stops.

WILL (CONT'D)

And hey- if you see Fred, you tell that plastic piece of shit I ain't forgotten 'bout that money he stole from me.

Confused, Woody nods. Will walks off.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Rob calls out from the guard tower.

ROB (O.S.)
Someone's coming!

The SUV can be seen in the distance headed their way.

Bill and Abed mount up on dirt bikes; they start the engines and rev, producing barely any noise.

BILL
You weren't kidding about these things being quiet. Woody did a helluva job on the muffler.

Eva comes running out, having heard Rob yell. Bill and Abed take off on the bikes and go out the main gate, to the right. The SUV approaches from the left in the distance.

EVA
The others are here??
(notices dirt bikes)
Where are they going??

JESSE
Hopefully to find out what we're up against.

Outside the front gate, we see the SUV slow down to turn, pause, then floor it past the gate.

JESSE (CONT'D)
The sign works...

P.O.V. OF UNKNOWN (same one from earlier) watching the SUV stop again, then back up towards the gate and pull in.

EXT. PRISON

The SUV pulls in, drives up and parks; they all exit. They exchange the typical "so glad you're safe" dialogue.

EVA
(to Brooklyn, re:
Thirteen)
Who's the new girl?

BROOKLYN

She was slutting it up by herself
at some bar and apparently decided
to invite herself to join us. What
a bitch, right?

Karla walks by holding hands with Daisy.

JESSE

Excuse me- is Woody on his way? Do--

EARL (O.S.)

'Ey!

Earl enters next to Karla and gets in Jesse's face.

EARL (CONT'D)

This one's with me, you got that?

JESSE

Okay; I just-

EARL

Just nothin'.

Earl grabs Daisy's hand out of her mother's and walks away.

Cain grabs Jesse.

CAIN

Y'all find out anything about who
or what landed that thing?

JESSE

Um, we sent two guys to check out
the crash site. Abed, from your
group, and another guy, Bill, who's
with us. Other than that--

LAURA

Bill??

Cain's focus switches to Laura; Jesse uses that to slip away.

CAIN

Hey- it kills me, too, but Bill is
gone and we have to accept that.
The last thing we wanna do is give
Johnny the false hope that-

Johnny enters at the right time to hear only this next part.

CAIN (CONT'D)
his Dad might still be alive, just
cause some guy named Bill is out
there right now at what we think is
the alien landing site, just a few
hundred yards outside that gate.

JOHNNY
My Dad's still alive?!

Johnny runs off.

CAIN
Shit. I did not see that coming.

LAURA
He won't go anywhere, I told him
not to leave my sight.

THIRTEEN
He's headed for the front gate.

LAURA
Did you hear what I said? I told
him not to leave my--

A radio goes off.

ARTHUR (V.O.)
(on radio)
Some dumbass kid just ran out the
front gate. Rob didn't even try to
stop him.

ROB (V.O.)
(on radio)
I was documenting!

LAURA
Why's everyone looking at me?

EARL
Nice parenting.

Laura pretends to be casual, like she's not concerned, then
takes off in a sprint.

EXT. PRISON - GUARD TOWER - DAY

Arthur's relaxing, not keeping look-out.

P.O.V. ROB'S CAMERA

A person enters the gate and walks up in plain sight. Rob's scanning the horizon through his camera's viewfinder, focused on the distant scenery. He doesn't notice the unknown.

Rob thinks he saw someone.

ROB

I think I just saw someone. You
think maybe it was that kid who ran
off a few minutes ago?

ARTHUR

Don't be an idiot.
(beat)
That kid's dead.

CAIN (V.O.)

(on radio)
You two idiots wanna explain how
someone walked past you right up to
the front gate all the way from the
damn road?!

ARTHUR

(into radio)
No.

INT. TANK - DAY

On his way back, Woody notices a dozen zombies surrounding a tree that's been crashed into by an alien vehicle.

Woody FIRES from the driver-controlled machine gun and drives into the tree- this pins zombies against the tree and crushes many others. He grabs his FN P90 and opens the hatch.

EXT. TANK - DAY

A quick glance up tells Woody there's a person in the tree. He delivers several headshots to zombies. He notices a dead alien near the crashed vehicle; it looks identical to the one strapped to his tank.

If he had more time, he'd notice the alien's legs were shredded and there was a large tear down the back.

WOODY

If you wanna lift, now's the time!

More zombies have heard the commotion. Woody looks up and does a double take. He's shocked.

In the tree is LYNDSEY, a stunning, naked blonde in her early 20s with a flawless body. She's hesitant to come down. She looks back and forth between Woody and the zombies, like she's comparing and contrasting them.

LYNDSEY
(in Spanish)
Que?

WOODY
Yes, it's okay! Hurry up!

Lyndsy climbs down and gets in the tank. Woody takes out zombies that get too close.

INT. TANK - DAY

Woody closes the door and gives her his shirt. She lets it rest on her back, unsure what to do with it.

LYNDSEY
You can understand me, now?

WOODY
Sure...

INT. PRISON - DAY

Arthur and Rob have come down from their post. The group gathers as the unknown enters. He is PHIL OLSEN (36, Asian).

JESSE
(to Cain's group)
Is he from your group, as well?

ARTHUR
We've already met our diversity requirement.
(to Phil)
Who the hell are you?

PHIL
Who the hell are you?

A beat.

ARTHUR
Touché...

EVA
What're you doing here?

PHIL
I know what's happening out there-
I know why the aliens are here--

EVA
So they're really aliens?!

PHIL
They're here because of me...

ARTHUR
Are you John Connor??

CAIN
Tell us everything you know.

PHIL
There's no time!
(beat)
It was about eight months ago-
beautiful day, high of seventy-
eight, I think... a bit humid, but
tolerable- traffic was terrible on
the way in--

ARTHUR
Get stuck behind an Asian driver?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. GOVERNMENT SPACE AGENCY - DAY

Phil is speaking to a group of military brass (MILITARY GUY #1 through #5, 50s, and MILITARY GAL, 40s, unattractive) in a large command and control room.

PHIL
We've identified a goldilocks
planet- one that's the perfect
distance from its sun, with ideal
mass for-

MILITARY GUY #2
We know who Goldilocks is.

PHIL
Its conditions for sustaining life
could be as perfect as they are
here on our own planet.
(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)

Every twenty-four hours, our station will transmit a signal to our deep orbiting satellite that will amplify and relay the signal to our target planet, code-named--
(reluctant sigh)
Philsafag.

"Phil's a fag," but Phil pronounces it filsa-fag. A couple of nearby STAFF MEMBERS (#1 and #2)- who are playing *Battleship* in the background- look over and SNICKER.

PHIL (CONT'D)

As chosen by a staff vote...

MILITARY GUY #2

And why are we sending a message to this planet?

JEFF, a staff scientist (29, nerd), enters the room and walks straight to Phil. His laptop is playing a video of a man having sex with a woman in an alien costume.

JEFF

Can't wait to send this transmission, bro! Space bitches- the final frontier- where no man has cum be--

Jeff sees the brass, shuts his laptop, nods, and walks away.

MILITARY GUY #3

What's this message say?

PHIL

It's simply an algorithm that demonstrates an advanced understanding of mathematical--

MILITARY GUY #4

Can we ask if they have oil?

PHIL

They'd have no way of translating such a specific--

MILITARY GUY #2

If they lack the technology to respond do we have a contingency plan in place to detect the oil, ourselves?

PHIL
You're not understanding what we're
trying to accomplish, here--

INT. GOVERNMENT SPACE AGENCY - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Two employees, TODD (27) and CALVIN (28), are talking.

TODD
So Sonya doesn't come home till I'm
headed out the door this morning.
And get this- she's still trashed.

CALVIN
You get some morning action?

TODD
Pfft, no. I asked her why she
looked like shit, she started
chewing on me, so I left.

CALVIN
Chewing on you? Wait,
(re: his crotch)
was it...

TODD
She kept going for my arm. I tried
to re-direct her, but she was,
uh... she...

Todd trails off as he starts transforming into a zombie.

TODD (CONT'D)
(re: Calvin's arm)
You gonna finish that?

INT. GOVERNMENT SPACE AGENCY

Phil is trying to get them to listen.

PHIL
No, I don't know if they're nuclear-

MILITARY GUY #5
Could they be working with the
Chinese? North Koreans?

MILITARY GUY #3
Where'd you say you were from,
Doctor... Chang, was it?

PHIL

My name is Phil. Doctor Phil Ols--

MILITARY GUY #3

You are not doctor Phil. I've seen him. He's fatter. And less Asian.

MILITARY GUY #1

There a reason you won't answer the question about where you're from, doctor Chang?

PHIL

Oh for- I was born in Des Moines.

MILITARY GUY #4

Vietnam??

MILITARY GUY #1

I did a tour in Da'Moin in seventy-three; that means-

MILITARY GUY #4

My God...

PHIL

It's in Iowa.

MILITARY GAL (O.S.)

Hey! That is sexual harassment!

MILITARY GUY #1/2/3/4/5

Oh, please./ Here we go again./ Seriously?/ Yeah, you wish./ Ugh...

We see ZOMBIE TODD mindlessly clawing at Military Gal. She holds him off with a stiff arm. Zombie Todd bites her hand.

MILITARY GUY #1

If they are more advanced and have superior weaponry, how do we kill them and acquire their technology?

MILITARY GAL (O.S.)

Ow!!!

PHIL

Are you- is she okay back there?

MILITARY GUY #2

Who knows.

A few more zombies, including Calvin, trickle in. Staff members stand up and SCREAM as they're devoured.

PHIL

Alright! You've made your point!
Protest all you want but the
workplace diversity meeting is
still mandatory! Now back to work!

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PRISON - INFIRMARY - DAY

Phil has just finished telling his story to everyone.

PHIL

It was all our fault. My fault...

ARTHUR

If you got turned into a zombie did
that get you out of the diversity
meeting?

BROOKLYN

Is he saying he's responsible for
the zombie outbreak?

PHIL

What?? No! That's absurd!! How
could I cause a zombie apocalypse?!
I said I'm responsible for the
alien invasion. As soon as I saw
that ship I had to tell someone...
My transmission is the reason
they're here...

THIRTEEN

No it isn't.

ARTHUR

Can't we blame him, anyway?

THIRTEEN

The Philsafagians- among others-
already knew about this planet.

PHIL

Noooo- I'm solely responsible for
the events that sealed the fate of
all humanity. I mean, otherwise
you're saying a government program
wasted billions of dollars to send
an electromagnetic wave into space.

(to Thirteen)

Did you call them "Philsafagians"??

THIRTEEN

This is how you know them, correct?

PHIL

That was just a code-name.

WOODY (O.S.)

Comin' through!

Woody bursts in carrying the Tripod Alien. Everyone stares at it. Woody walks by quickly. The group is about to follow him when Lyndsy enters, wearing only Woody's shirt.

PHIL

Like, a temporary moniker only for that mission.

Lyndsy is initially stunned by everyone staring at her, but gets over her shock and scurries after Woody.

EXT. ALIEN LANDING SITE - DAY

Bill and Abed see that the Collection ships (that hovered above the Tripods) are depositing still-alive zombies into a huge receptacle attached to the Main Ship (the UFO that landed will be called the "Main Ship").

The collection ships head back out after making their deposits.

BILL

What'do they want with the walkers?

ABED

Assuming we've abandoned the idea that this is a military operation, possibilities include terraforming, creating an indoctrinated army, collecting subjects for experimentation, identifying anatomical weaknesses, using the bodies as hosts for their offspring's gestation,--

BILL

I fear you may be right. But about which one? And why haven't we seen any of the aliens?

ABED

If they didn't bring an invasion force, perhaps they intended to build one upon arrival.

BILL
Build? That's ridiculous, Abed.

In the background, another collection ship dumps dozens of zombies into a receptacle.

BILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You can't just "build" an army.

Another ship dumps more zombies.

INT. PRISON - INFIRMARY - DAY

The Tripod Alien looks similar to the dead alien Woody saw when rescuing Lyndsy.

WOODY
(re: alien)
Pulled it out of the tripod after
it crashed.
(re: Lyndsy)
Found her trapped in a tree
surrounded by walkers.

BROOKLYN
And then stole her clothes??

WOODY
She wasn't wearing any.

The Tripod Alien starts to move. Everyone jumps. Her voice sounds feminine but muffled, like she's wearing a mask. Non-English dialogue is subtitled.

TRIPOD ALIEN
(in Chinese)
Hello. I mean you no harm.

EARL
I knew them Asian-ers was involved!
Who else'd be small enough to fit
in such a tiny costume?!

TRIPOD ALIEN
(in Spanish)
Is this your language?

Several of them moan and roll their eyes, annoyed.

ARTHUR
Do we have to press one for our
alien to speak English?

TRIPOD ALIEN
(in French)
Is this your language?

ROB
It's surrendering!

TRIPOD ALIEN
(in Arabic)
Please let this be correct?

ARTHUR
Bomb!!

Arthur intentionally shields Lyndsy. Jesse covers Eva.

CINDY (O.S.)
That is so offensive!

Cindy had taken cover; she emerges and dusts herself off.

LYNDSY
(giving a hint)
It doesn't know we speak English.

TRIPOD ALIEN
Can you understand me?

LYNDSY
Yes- we can understand you, now.

TRIPOD ALIEN
I apologize. My suit could not
determine this geographic
location's official language.

ARTHUR
And why is that not surprising?!

CINDY
Shutup, Arthur.

ARTHUR
No! You are not attractive enough
to tell me to shutup!

BROOKLYN
Seriously Arthur, shutup!

ARTHUR
Someone has a high opinion of
herself.

The alien tries to stand; Cain reacts by raising his pistol.

LYNDSY

No!

Lyndsy reacts and pushes Cain's arm as he FIRES. The bullet still hits the alien in the forehead, off-center. Half of the bullet is visible outside the biosuit- it didn't penetrate.

EXT. ALIEN LANDING SITE - DAY

Bill and Abed watch large, slow ships depart. These ships were attached to where the zombies were deposited.

BILL

Those ships look like they could be transporting troops.

ABED

Agreed. They appear to be heading towards the prison; perhaps they've detected our presence there.

BILL

Come on! We can't possibly travel faster than those ships, but we can still get back and warn everyone before the ships reach the prison!

Bill goes to mount his dirt bike.

ABED

Wait.

BILL

We don't have time to-

Bill turns and is stunned by what he sees.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Lyndsy rushes over to the unconscious Tripod Alien and appears to be trying to remove its exoskeleton (biosuit).

DARNELL

When he regains consciousness you may want to ask him about those ships landing outside.

EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

On the road outside the prison, alien dropships (that Bill and Abed just saw departing from the Main Ship) are lowering the containers Bill and Abed feared were full of troops.

The containers open and rows of CYBORG ALIEN SOLDIERS appear.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Everyone's glued to the window, stunned. Except Arthur (missing), Darnell, who is staring in the direction of the window (but not out of it), and Thirteen, who seems unfazed.

A beat. Arthur enters carrying two board games.

ARTHUR

I found Hungry Hungry Hippos and
Pictionary, but I can't find the
little sand timer and I don't trust
any of you, so hippos it is.

(beat)

What?

INT./EXT. WOODS - DAY

Laura finds Johnny. She pulls up in the SUV, parks, and exits. Johnny's staring at something in front of him.

LAURA

Johnny! Thank God! What were you
thinking?!

JOHNNY

Look!

LAURA

Johnny! I'm in no mood!

JOHNNY

Look!!!

LAURA

At what?!

We move and see Johnny and Laura are standing 20 feet from a giant blue sphere (re: *Day Earth Stood Still*). In front of the sphere is KLAATU (30s, re: Keanu Reeves) dressed like Neo from *The Matrix*.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

Laura grabs Johnny. Klaatu turns and moves towards them.

KLAATU
You should let me go.
(beat)
I know kung fu.

Klaatu breaks the act and uses his normal personality- Ted
re: *Bill & Ted*.

KLAATU (CONT'D)
Whoa, dude! You totally should've
seen your face just then! It was
most excellent! How's it goin',
babe?! Little dude?!

LAURA
Come on, Johnny, let's go!

JOHNNY
No! I wanna stay!

KLAATU
Aww, that is most flattering,
little dude! But you should listen
to your mom! And remember, you
don't have to floss all your teeth,
just the ones you want to keep.

LAURA
Who are you?! What is this?!

KLAATU
I am Klaatu Baratadore Logan! And
this is my giant blue ball-
(beat)
haha! I should've totally put two
here! Get it?!

LAURA
It's lovely; we have to go.

JOHNNY
Why are all those animals walking
into it? Is there food inside?

KLAATU
Excellent question, curious dude!
I, Klaatu, am saving them from the
total annihilation of every human
on earth-- dude! A job that is most
excellent! Well, the saving the
earth part is. The annihilating all
humans is a total bummer, dude.

JOHNNY
Annihilating? You mean, killing us?

KLAATU
No way, dude! Just removing all
traces of humans from this planet.

LAURA
Oh that is it! Do you have any idea
how hard it is to raise a child as
a single mother when there isn't a
zombie apocalypse?!

KLAATU
A what, now?

LAURA
Scavenging for food, sleeping in
the dirt with one eye open, waiting
to see what's gonna kill you first--

JOHNNY
With no Xbox or playstation!

LAURA
And now you're telling me all that
shit we suffered through was all
for nothing?! The hell with you,
Keanu!

KLAATU
It's pronounced Klaatu.

LAURA
Come on, Johnny!

Laura leads Johnny back to the car. A beat.

KLAATU
No Xbox?

INT. PRISON - DAY

Cyborgs have just landed outside.

WOODY
I need two gunners on the R-V! I
need snipers in every guard tower!

They're all in shock. Except Darnell who rushes to a guard
tower per Woody's orders.

THIRTEEN

Wait.

WOODY

Wait for what?!

THIRTEEN

They're not who you need to worry about.

Woody takes another look outside; the sight shocks everyone.

CAIN

Well I'll be...

ARTHUR

Inbred trailer trash?

BROOKLYN

What's happening?

EVA

They're acting like... zombies...

ARTHUR

Maybe they're just lazy. This is the south.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

The cyborgs are still standing on the ship. The transport tilts itself and Cyborgs start to walk down the incline. The ship departs before the last one has its second foot down. It face-plants.

The cyborgs do nothing but wander aimlessly, like zombies, dropping or dragging their weapons.

A SHOT rings out from a guard tower and hits one of the aimless cyborgs in the head (fired by Darnell).

INT. PRISON - DAY

Lyndsy doesn't know why the cyborgs aren't working. She uses the time to pull off the alien's biosuit. Thirteen notices.

Darnell's SHOTS can be heard in the background, each accompanied by a headshot and dead cyborg.

CAIN
(to Woody)
You bring an alien here and five
minutes later we got an army
outside our front door?! That ain't
a coincidence!

Cain turns and sees. One by one, they each turn and see that
the tripod alien underneath the biosuit is SUMMER, 21, a
naked, stunningly beautiful brunette with a perfectly toned
body and large breasts.

BROOKLYN
Those are fake.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Laura just finished telling Klaatu what's going on.

KLAATU
So earth's been taken over by
mindless zombies and now a U-F-O
that you assume is an alien
invasion has landed? Dude- this
news is-

KLAATU (CONT'D)
-most excellent!

LAURA
Unbelievable, I know...

LAURA
What?!

KLAATU
Now I don't have to do any work!
Plus, wiping out the dominant
species on a planet is a total
bummer, dude.

JOHNNY
Then you should help us!

LAURA
Please! You said your job was to
remove humans from this planet
before we completely destroyed it's
ability to sustain life-

KLAATU
I did say that.

LAURA

But humans literally can't ruin the earth any more- there's only a handful of us left! We're not drilling for oil or cutting down rainforests or burning coal to generate electricity to power electric cars!

JOHNNY

And we've spent the last decade criminalizing success and encouraging mediocrity in this country, so we couldn't rebuild even if we wanted to.

KLAATU

I heard you the first four times you said that, little dude.

LAURA

So you'll help us?!

KLAATU

No can do, babe! But I'm in no hurry to get back- my boss is a total dick. I think I'll just chill with you and your little dude!

LAURA

Maybe we can change your mind...

KLAATU

Nope!

INT. SUV - DAY

Klaatu gets in the back with Johnny; he leans forward.

KLAATU

Do not go over 55 miles per hour.

LAURA

What? Why?

KLAATU

I get really carsick.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

One of the cyborgs, MARCHING CYBORG, is functioning properly and marches through the pack of malfunctioning cyborgs (called "cyborgs" from here-on) towards the prison. The cyborgs take notice and gravitate towards it.

Bill and Abed, on dirt bikes headed back towards the prison, drive right by the pack of cyborgs.

Marching Cyborg sees Bill and Abed and aims his weapon.

As he's about to fire, a cyborg steps in front of Marching Cyborg, blocking his targeting viewfinder.

A bullet meant for Marching Cyborg (from Darnell) enters the head of the cyborg that stepped in front.

REVEAL: all of the cyborgs have surrounded and are now enveloping Marching Cyborg.

The cyborgs rip Marching Cyborg apart as they try to eat him (they don't have mouths, they just instinctively hit their metal face with the "food" over and over).

INT. SUV - DAY

Laura is driving. Johnny and Klaatu are in the backseat watching a DVD on screens in the headrests.

KLAATU

This Nemo dude is one bodacious fish! I hope he and his Dad find each other- so I can get them into the same blue ball and save them.

JOHNNY

They're animations. I'm twelve, not retarded.

Laura pulls up to the front gate and stops.

LAURA

I have to open the gate. Do not leave the car, understand?

KLAATU

Hold on, babe!

Klaatu swipes his hand and opens the gate telekinetically.

JOHNNY

You can move stuff with your mind?!

KLAATU

Of course, little dude! But don't try to move the gate- that's impossible. Instead, only try to realize the truth...

JOHNNY

Why would I try to move the gate? I'm not an alien with superpowers.

KLAATU

Yeah, but- uhh- you have to realize the truth: there is no gate.

Laura drives through the gate; Klaatu closes it.

JOHNNY

You said there is no gate then closed the gate...

KLAATU

Uh... I was referring to, uh, a gate inside your mind...

JOHNNY

Hmph. That's gay.

KLAATU

(to Laura)
Has he always been like this?

LAURA

No, not always...

KLAATU

What jaded you, little dude?

He asks, as:

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Laura, Johnny and Klaatu exit the car. In the background in one direction, a Tripod CRASHES. Nearby zombies ditch the deer they'd been eating and tear the ALIEN DRIVER to pieces when he emerges from the Tripod.

LAURA

They grow up, it happens.

We then turn to see the background in the other direction; we can see Marching Cyborg being devoured by the cyborgs.

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

The group is still in shock over Summer.

BROOKLYN
Someone give her a shirt.

ROB
No! We, uh... we don't know their culture- they might find clothes really offensive. We could start a war.

The guys' faces say they want to believe that, so they do.

ARTHUR
Nice.

EXT. PRISON - WOODS - NIGHT

New aliens ("Pirate Aliens") enter the woods towards the prison, walking by several large signs that read:

"WARNING! MINEFIELD! DO NOT ENTER!!"

A pirate alien walks under a sign hanging from a branch:

"LAND MINE UNDER THIS SIGN!"

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

An EXPLOSION is heard outside in the distance.

CAIN
What the fuck was that?!

LYNDSY
I don't know.

CAIN
You don't know... 'course you don't know... this is horseshit- we should be interrogatin' these two Gitmo-style!

Cain grabs Lyndsy's arm.

EVA
Hey, enough! Back off!

WOODY
Relax, bro-

Eva puts her hands on Cain to [symbolically] hold him back. Cain hits them off. Woody reacts, as does Jesse. Woody gladly concedes to Jesse, happy to see him standing up for Eva.

JESSE

Hey! Don't touch her!

CAIN

You don't ever put your hands on me, princess, you got that?!

Thirteen cuts off Jesse, steps in front of Cain and punches him in the face. Cain's knocked out. He falls backwards.

Rob's in a perfect position to catch Cain; instead, Rob steps out of the way as Cain falls to the ground.

ROB

It's okay! I'm okay!!

JESSE

The explosion was one of the land mines scattered around the prison.

CINDY

What?! People could get hurt!

ARTHUR

You should go find each one and dig it up- to protect the children.

JESSE

Signs are everywhere. Anyone who can read can't miss the mines.

ARTHUR

Trying to thin out the illegals... Bit extreme, but at least you're doing something.

ROB

Illegal "aliens"? Haha! Get it?

Arthur's angry as he realizes he missed that joke.

BILL

Y'all can handle the occasional straggler, why attract attention with all that noise?

Another EXPLOSION, then ANOTHER.

WOODY

That answer your question?

BILL

No.

JESSE

A small cluster may set one off,
but three- whatever's out there,
there's gotta be a lot of'em.

THIRTEEN

We're out of time- they're coming.

Music plays the scene out; it doesn't end.

EVA

Who's coming?

Everyone looks at Thirteen for the answer. She stares at
Lyndsy, implying Lyndsy knows the answer.

WOODY

(to Lyndsy)
Do you know?

LYNDSY

No, I-

Lyndsy sees they're having a hard time believing her; she's
saved by Bill and Abed bursting in.

BILL

We've got a serious problem-

Bill sees Thirteen, Lyndsy, and a still topless Summer and
forgets for a second what he was going to say.

WOODY

Those things outside aren't a
threat.

Cain starts to regain consciousness.

BILL

No, not them; another-

JOHNNY (O.S.)

Dad??

BILL

Not now, son, grown-ups are talking-
(recognizes voice)
Johnny?! Laura?!

Johnny and Laura have returned- with Klaatu, who goes unnoticed given the circumstances. He wanders around. Cain wakes up and hears, then sees the commotion.

JOHNNY
Dad!!

LAURA
Oh my God! Bill?! You're alive?!

CAIN
Holy shit!
(uh-oh)
Hoooo- shit...

Bill's family runs into each other's arms and has a reunion.

ARTHUR
Wow... And suddenly aliens invading earth during the zombie apocalypse doesn't seem that absurd...

BILL
I knew you were both still alive!
Never doubted it for a second!

LAURA
Yeah... me neither...

CAIN
Holy shit it's good to see you!

Cain gives Bill a hug.

BILL
(to Cain)
I assume I have you to thank for my family being safe? I can't thank you enough.

BROOKLYN
Laura did.

Bill goes back to hugging Laura.

JOHNNY
I prayed every day for God to keep you safe from the zombies!

CAIN
What kept him safe from zombies was me putting a "do not disturb" sign outside his hospital room door.

ARTHUR

Can we have them take the mini-reunion somewhere where we don't have to be bored by it?

THIRTEEN

They need to tell you what they saw.

ABED

The random attractive woman is correct-

Abed begins to recant what he and Bill saw.

EXT. ALIEN LANDING SITE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

We see another alien ship ("pirate" ship) descending. It's landing near the Main Ship. The pirate ship is old, worn-down.

BILL

This just keeps getting better.

ABED

I disagree. I believe this could very well worsen our situation.

BILL

(re: pirate ship)

That ship's beat to hell- there's no way the two are from the same force.

ABED

Architectural engineering similarities suggests a common planet of origin, but agreed- not from the same fleet.

BILL

Lemme ask you something, Abed- why do you talk like that?

ABED

Without emotion? Perhaps I've been de-sensitized. My family was eaten right in front of me. It was quite unappetizing. But once you learn to dissociate yourself from reality, tragic events become surprisingly bearable.

BILL
That's terrible, Abed- I can't
imagine a worse fate.

ABED
Those responsible likely got what
they deserved. The outbreak began
less than a week later.

BILL
Well, that's- come again?

They spot movement. "Pirate" aliens from Pirate Ship are
headed towards Main Ship. They disappear underneath Main
Ship, then re-appear in a sprint back to their ship.

After the Pirates have cleared, EXPLOSIONS rock Main Ship.
The damage is measurable, but Main Ship remains standing.
What look like the engine/thrusters were the target.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Back to the prison after the flashback.

WOODY
Who are they??

THIRTEEN
A transmission was sent citing the
cyborgs' failures and requesting
infantry support. It was
intercepted.

EVA
(to Jesse)
What's a cyborg??

JESSE
Part robot, part organic-
(the humans look confused)
Robocop.

ALL MALE HUMANS
Ohhh; right; gotcha; etc.

SUMMER
(to Lyndsy)
Cyborgs? I thought we used droids
for the primary assault?

LYNDSY
 (to Summer)
 You're joking, right?
 (to Thirteen)
 If a foreign ship intercepted that
 transmission, they'd know we're
 defenseless...

Thirteen's face says, "I'm not supposed to say, but duh!!"

CAIN
 I say let'em kill each other.

JESSE
 They're on their way here.

EVA
 Why?? What could we possibly have
 that they would want?

WOODY
 (gasps)
 Mindy...??

Arthur suddenly snaps out of day-dreaming.

ARTHUR
 Whoa, shit! My bad- I've been
 totally zoned out staring at the
 two insanely hot alien chicks who
 arrived minutes before all these
 different aliens started heading
 straight for us. What were we
 talking about?

BILL
 Those two girls are aliens?!
 Unbelievable...

ARTHUR
 Yes- that is unbelievable. How's
 your family doing? Good? Great...
 Mine was eaten but, ya know...

THIRTEEN
 (to the alien girls)
 Please tell them; humans' deductive
 reasoning skills are apparently
 even worse than I was told.

JOHNNY
 Thanks, liberals.

Lyndsy is about to talk; Summer beats her to it.

SUMMER

Our father is the leader of our planet.

ARTHUR

Oh my God-

(re: Summer)

even her voice is hot...

The humans' faces say, "oh shit- we're boned. Now what?"

CAIN

Son of a bitch...

ROB

So they were in the area, saw the Philsafags were weak and attacked? They sound like pirates.

THIRTEEN

That's exactly what they are.

ROB

Awesome! But how would they know the daughters are here?

No one pays attention to Rob or Thirteens' responses.

CAIN

There's no way we're taking on these new aliens-

THIRTEEN

I never asked you to.

Pirates!

ROB

CAIN (CONT'D)

I say we give'em what they want and let'em be on their way.

LYNDSY

The Overseer will take an escape pod and set the ship to self-destruct; the hope of getting us back safely is the only reason he's still here.

SUMMER

If you take us to our ship, we can send a transmission to our father to leave earth alone. That won't take care of the pirates, but--

THIRTEEN

They're not your concern.

CAIN

You want us to take the children of the leader who's invading earth back to their ship? Yeah, two words-- fuck that.

ARTHUR

Seriously. If they leave we only have two left.

SUMMER

Yes- I was in that tripod collecting humans. But I don't even know why we were doing that, I just wanted to do something for Philsafag other than be my father's daughter...

ABED

You collected zombies. I believe that to be the reason the cybor--

SUMMER

Please-

Abed yields the floor.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

But now that I've met you and see you as intelligent life I can relate to, I realize that killing you indiscriminately is wrong, even if your planet has unobtainium...

THIRTEEN

They call it aluminu-- it's not important...

BILL

Only one way to know if they're tellin' the truth- I'll volunteer to take these girls down to a solitary confinement cell and interrogate them thor--

Laura hits Bill in the arm.

BILL (CONT'D)

Dammit, Laura! I'm trying to save our lives, here!

CAIN

Hey! How bout you show her a little respect?!

BILL

Cain- with respect- please don't tell me how to talk to my wife.

CAIN

The hell you just say?! You mean your wife who's alive because of me?! You weren't there, I was! You don't ever forget that! If it weren't for me them two'd be as dead as those walkers out there!

An intense beat.

BILL

I said thank you.

ARTHUR

Did you send him a muffin basket? You should send him a muffin basket.

BROOKLYN

Ahem! Um, if we hand them over to these pirates, why do we care if he self-destroys their ship?

LYNDSY

Overloading the ship's core would completely destroy everything within the blast radius--

CAIN

So we drive outside the--

LYNDSY

Of approximately twelve-hundred kilometers.

ARTHUR

How far is that in American?

Rob eagerly punches numbers into a 1985 Casio calculator watch.

ABED

Seven-hundred and forty-five point six miles.

Rob deflates.

Summer steps into the middle of the circle formed by the group. She pushes on something in the back of her head. It ejects (like an SD card out of a digital camera).

She hands the card to Woody.

WOODY
What's this?

SUMMER
Me.

LYNDSY
Summer!

ARTHUR
Oh my God- even the season she's
named after is hot.

SUMMER
Let me show you.

Summer grips Woody's arm lightly to begin the vision.

LYNDSY
We can do that?

Summer shrugs to say, "I dunno. Apparently?"

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM

KLON, a Philsafag alien (they all look the same to us), is assisting another Philsafag alien, ALIEN SUMMER.

KLON
After you pick one, I'll lie you
next to it on the transfer tables
and begin.

Alien Summer approaches a display case.

SUMMER (V.O.)(HUMAN)
My avatar is automatically
translating our dialogue into your
language.

LYNDSY (V.O.)
An avatar is a--

ALL HUMANS (V.O.)
Yeah, we know, etc.

ARTHUR (V.O.)
You smell amazing.

Alien Summer's voice bears no resemblance to her human voice.

ALIEN SUMMER
Which one should I take?

KLON
They're all female. Beyond that, I
can't tell the difference. They're
all the same.

We see from Alien Summer's point of view; inside the case are
the bodies of naked human women. We see 5; all are very
unattractive and very different from each other.

JOHNNY (V.O.)
Whoa...

BILL (V.O.)
Johnny! What're you- Laura! Please
take Johnny outta here.

LAURA (V.O.)
Relax, he's in his cell.

ALIEN SUMMER
If it doesn't matter I guess I'll
just go with that one.

We pan over to a 6th and 7th human on the right side- it's
Summer's (7th) and Lyndsy's (6th) current human bodies.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM

Alien Summer and Summer (human) are lying on adjacent tables.
Klon is behind them calibrating the transfer machine. He
removes the memory card (that Summer gave to Woody) from the
machine and inserts it into Summer's human body.

Summer's human body takes a few seconds to "boot up," after
which Summer opens her eyes and sits up.

SUMMER (V.O.)
There. As you saw, I was transf-

ARTHUR (V.O.)
Hold on!

BILL (V.O.)
We're gonna need to see the rest.

KLON
Summer?

SUMMER (HUMAN)
 (re: her human voice)
 Yes? Oh- I sound so strange.

KLON
 On earth the avatar's software will
 take care of language translation
 automatically.

SUMMER
 Convenient.

KLON
 Very.

Human Summer is trying to get feel for her new body. Head
 down, her hair hangs like a mop around her head.

SUMMER
 Ugh so much of this stuff!

She feels the slot where Klon inserted the memory card.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
 What's this?

KLON
 The key to pulling you out of that
 body when we transfer you back.

SUMMER (HUMAN)
 Then why not keep it with my body?

She cups her breasts in each hand and pushes on them.

KLON
 You'd have no memory of your time
 in the avatar.

SUMMER (HUMAN)
 What are these?? They must detach
 or... retract or... something,
 right?

Johnny, watching the flashback, is overloaded with
 stimulation; he makes a weird noise and passes out.

JOHNNY (V.O.)
 [whiny, gasping noise]

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

He falls into Summer, breaking her concentration as she and the others snap out of it and catch Johnny. Arthur holds on to her breast a few extra moments; Brooklyn SLAPS it off.

ROB
(to Summer)
I like how your flashback had so many great camera angles. Very cool.

CAIN
Showin' us how you got that body doesn't change a thing, sweetheart.

JESSE
We can't fight her people and these new aliens by ourselves.

ROB
They're pirates!

BILL
I can't risk my family's lives for-

Bill looks at the girls to reference them, but ends up staring and losing his train of thought. He snaps out of it.

BILL (CONT'D)
I can't take the chance. Whatever y'all decide, I'm staying right here where I can dig in and defend my home.

Cain nods in agreement.

Woody steps forward; the group looks to be leaning towards Bill & Cain as their leaders.

Suspense builds. Until Earl enters and starts shouting.

EARL
'Ey! Where y'all keep the T-P?

JESSE
Any cell in the entire prison.

EARL
Nuh-uh, I just-

JESSE
Except the one you were just in.

EARL
[unintelligible grumbling]

Earl exits, butt-cheeks clenched. Focus is back on Woody.

P.O.V. ROB'S CAMERA

Woody looks at someone and nods his approval.

WOODY
What's the plan?

Rob swings the camera around at everyone. Inexplicably, no one's face is showing a reaction to Woody's choice.

ROB
Who'd he choose? He just looked at someone off-screen and ambiguously put our lives in their hands. The suspense is killing me! Who??

While swinging the camera around, he catches a flash of Summer's breasts. He goes straight back to them.

INT. PRISON - CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is sitting in school desks.

THIRTEEN
Woody, Jesse and Abed will escort Lyndsy and Summer to the ship--

ROB
(to Arthur, soft)
Did we know her name was Lyndsy?

ARTHUR
You ask the gayest questions.

THIRTEEN
Brooklyn and Eva are going to ignore anything I say and I assume will follow you even though they're going to prove highly detrimental to the mission and put all of your lives- and by extension all of our lives- in jeopardy.

Brooklyn stops filing her nails and turns to Woody.

BROOKLYN
What'd that bitch say about me??

THIRTEEN

You can't face the pirates in the--

ARTHUR

Whoa- we're calling them pirates??
Seriously?

ROB

They prey on weaker ships and steal
from them and take hostages- what
would you call them?!

ARTHUR

Dicks.

THIRTEEN

You can't face the pirates in the
open so it's imperative that
(to Lyndsy, Summer)
what they're using to track you
stays here.

Woody sounds like dealing with the trackers was traumatic.

WOODY

(disturbed)

It's been taken care of...

The following fades into the background as we transition to
Woody's flashback.

LYNDSY

Turns out it was the electronic
bracelets around our ankles. I'm
surprised no one noticed them.

EVA/BROOKLYN

I did/ That's what those
were?

THIRTEEN

I noticed but it was too
relevant.

ARTHUR

They have ankles?

INT. PRISON - BASEMENT - FLASHBACK

Woody enters a dank room carrying Summer's biosuit and the
two tracking anklets. He hears someone. It's DEXTER (42, re:
Showtime's *Dexter*). He's ranting to a zombie wrapped to a
table in plastic.

DEXTER

Oh, what, some monster rapes and kills a bunch of kids, I kill him, and he and I are the same because we both killed?! Ask the activists their opinion on the death penalty when it's their child who's stuffed in a duffle bag and buried alive in cement. Anti-hero, my ass...

He PLUNGES a knife into the zombie.

DEXTER (CONT'D)

Sorry, just really irritates me. That and I work with my ex.

Woody slowly sets the items down and backs out the door.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PRISON - CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Back in the classroom with Woody's group.

WOODY

What if we come across a security system or can't get past a door? Not like we have R-2-D-2 with us.

ABED

Overcoming alien electronic security would require a powerful computer that can handle the amount of data being processed by the ship's network. Given their technological superiority, I suspect it's more data than every computer in the world combined could process. Any hope of compatibility is also predicated on their computers encoding data via binary code.

JESSE

I have a laptop I got in ninety-six.

Jesse pulls out a Powerbook 5300 (re: *Independence Day*).

ABED

Apple Powerbook 5300; hundred megahertz PowerPC 603e CPU.

JESSE

Um- it has this, that's all I know.

Jesse turns it over to reveal a large sticker of the iconic shot of the White House being destroyed in *Independence Day*.

ABED

Excellent.

EVA

Can it play Oregon Trail??

EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

Thirteen is now giving instructions to the defense group that will engage the incoming alien pirate force. In this group are Cain, Bill, Rob, Arthur, Darnell, and Thirteen.

Intercut between the pirate aliens' advance, the group in the classroom, and the group preparing as Thirteen describes.

We see the pirate aliens slowly approach the prison; they walk in the open and don't take cover. Something about their movement seems mechanical.

THIRTEEN (V.O.)

They're approaching from the back of the prison, so that's where we'll need to defend.

CAIN (V.O.)

And what happens when they flank?

THIRTEEN (V.O.)

They won't.

BACK IN CLASSROOM

CAIN

Yeah- I don't have to act like I respect your opinion like these other idiots tryin' to get in your pants. They're gonna flank.

THIRTEEN

No, they approached from the back so they'll attack from the back.

CAIN

Their commander's that stupid?

THIRTEEN

The human race is one of the only races in the galaxy in which females favor intelligence in their mate over raw physical attraction. The level of intelligence thus devolves with each successive generation.

They all roll their eyes knowing that's B-S.

ROB

(to Arthur)

I guess you were just born on the wrong planet.

ARTHUR

Did you just call me ugly?

EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

The defense group prepares as Thirteen is describing.

THIRTEEN (V.O.)

Bill and Cain will be in the tank-

CAIN (V.O.)

Hell no I ain't gettin' stuck in a damn tank.

THIRTEEN

You served three tours as a tank commander in the first Iraq war.

BACK IN CLASSROOM

CAIN

So it's someone else's turn.

BILL

Cain's right. Eva or one of the alien girls should accompany me in--

THIRTEEN

Rob and Arthur will man the turrets on the R-V. The pirates won't use their main weapon on the prison; they need Lyndsy and Summer alive and think they're within its walls. But they will try to target the vehicles, so be sure to retreat when the shots get close.

(MORE)

THIRTEEN (CONT'D)

Darnell, you'll be in a guard tower with a sniper rifle.

ARTHUR

Won't Darnell feel more comfortable with a gun he can hold sideways?

THIRTEEN

Are there any relevant questions?

ARTHUR

Okay, seriously- are we really letting the fate of the planet rest on orders given to us by a woman?

THIRTEEN

Yes.

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A - NIGHT

Laura, Johnny, Klaatu (wandering around), Earl, Daisy, Karla, and Phil are to stay behind.

JOHNNY

Why do we have to stay here?! I wanna fight the zombie aliens!

LAURA

When you're older. And there's zombies and aliens, not "zombie aliens"- that would be absurd.

JOHNNY

But, moooooommm!! Jesse and that Asian guy get to and I'm practically as big as they are!

LAURA

I don't care what the other boys are doing. You're staying here, got it? And it just so happens, the Asian guy is-

PHIL

You too? Ya know- I'm getting sick of being referred to as "the Asian Guy." Let's not forget- this whole "alien invasion"- cause of me.

A beat.

LAURA

The whiny annoying guy is staying back, too. Now promise me you won't leave this cell.

Phil's had enough; he leaves.

JOHNNY

I promise.

LAURA

Thank you.

Johnny leaves immediately. Klaatu walks by.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Hey! Um, I was just wondering-

KLAATU

Hey, babe!

LAURA

Hi- if you'd given any thought to maybe helping us...?

KLAATU

Nope!

LAURA

No you haven't given it any thought, or, no you won't help us?

KLAATU

You want my advice?

LAURA

No, I want you to wipe out the zombies and aliens.

KLAATU

Take the blue pill.

(beat)

No wait- it might be the red- and, don't tell anyone, but- I'm pretty sure they're the same; taste-wise. I have no idea what they do.

INT./EXT. TANK - NIGHT

Cain runs back from having cut a section out of the chain-linked fence in the tank's line of fire. He hops in and loads the cannon. Bill is standing out the hatch on the .50-cal.

CAIN

Let me get off the first shot
before they scatter! Okay in three,
two, I banged your wife, one!

BILL

What??

Cain FIRES a round; it takes out several pirate aliens. The pirate aliens don't scatter or take cover.

CAIN

I don't hear that fifty-cal!

The laser cannon on the pirate alien ship rotates towards them. It charges and FIRES; the shot EXPLODES 30 yards away.

INT. PIRATE ALIEN SHIP - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

PIRATE COMMANDER is in charge. PIRATE #2 observes through a scope where the shots hit outside. PIRATE #1 is operating an alien version of the *Battleship* playing board/grid.

PIRATE #2

Miss!

PIRATE #1 places a white peg in the middle of the "board."

PIRATE COMMANDER

E-6!

EXT. ALIEN LANDING SITE - NIGHT

Woody's group exits the SUV a safe distance from the ships.

Jesse and Woody take the pirate aliens outside the ship by surprise, efficiently stabbing or shooting each.

They find the ship's entrance; Lyndsy opens the door.

JESSE

Guess we didn't need the laptop.

They see the laser cannon from the pirate ship FIRE.

WOODY

Well that's great.

ABED

I disagree. I believe that weapon's
firing is-

BROOKLYN
It's called sarcasm- shutup!

EXT. TANK - NIGHT

The laser cannon's shot hits 20 yards from the tank.

CAIN
Listen, man, we only got a few
seconds! You gotta get back inside!
Get back and keep your family safe!

BILL
No one gets left behind!

CAIN
God dammit, Bill! You ain't a
marine! And wearin' your old
Halloween costume don't make you a
sheriff!

BILL
I only got to wear it once...

CAIN
We don't have time for this! Go!

BILL
Listen!
(beat)
I forgive you.

Cain stops what he's doing. Shots hit all around them.

CAIN
Even though I'm seconds away from
needlessly sacrificing myself- and
I did nothing wrong cause I thought
you were dead- that means
everything to me, man.

BILL
I know you thought I was dead and
that you were trying to make up for
not being able to save me by saving
my family-

CAIN
Actually they just sorta tagged
along...

BILL
For that I'll always be in your
debt.

Pirate alien gunshots continue to hit all around them.

CAIN
And let's be real, man- the world's
endin', each day might be your
last, you're with the most
beautiful woman in the world- can
you blame me?

Bill looks at Cain like Cain's delusional.

BILL
I thought you were a part of that
group with Brooklyn and Eva?

CAIN
I was.

Cain's face says, "how that's relevant"; Bill's face
disagrees.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Now go!

Bill obliges. He jumps off the tank in a hurry to get out of
there. When he lands, he notices his shoe is untied. He stops
to tie it. He then rises and runs two steps.

BILL
(to himself)
Now the other one feels loose by
comparison...

He kneels down and ties the other shoe. Then unties it, takes
it off, holds it upside-down and hits the sole.

He puts it back on, puts weight on it, doesn't like how it
feels and takes it off.

Cain jumps down beside him and waits. Bill slides the end of
his sock over so the seam isn't under his toes when he walks.

CAIN
That shit's so annoying.

BILL
Don't even get me star-- I thought
you were sacrificing yourself?

CAIN
 (shrugs)
 Eh.

Bill rises and they start to run. After several steps, the tank is hit and explodes.

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A - NIGHT

Earl's sitting on the lower bunk in a cell with his daughter, Daisy. He's practically salivating. Klaatu walks by and sees Karla outside the cell.

KLAATU
 How's it goin' non-loquacious babe?

Klaatu looks at Earl and reads his mind. Klaatu is shocked.

KLAATU (CONT'D)
 Whoa- strange things are afoot at
 Cell Block A. Why're you out here??

KARLA
 Earl likes his privacy.

Earl sees Klaatu; he rises and gets in Klaatu's face.

EARL
 You best get out my face, before
 somethin' bad happens.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Will senses something and stops walking along the road.

WILL
 (calm rage)
 Did he just--

Will shouts behind him, without looking.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Hey, Fred! Tell the people what
 happens when they steal my shit.

Sam trots into frame with the mannequin's head in his mouth.

WILL (CONT'D)
 I'm getting too old for this shit.

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A - NIGHT

Earl is in Klaatu's face.

KLAATU

Whoa! Chill, dude! My protector robot will be most displeased if harm were to come to my human body- we do not wish to lose our deposit.

EARL

Oh yeah? Too bad.

Earl grabs Klaatu's shirt and pulls Klaatu towards him.

KARLA (O.S.)

Ahhhhh!! Who are you?!

Starting from his feet, we tilt up to see a man dressed in leather biker clothes (re: Arnold's clothes in *Terminator 2*). We give the impression the "protector robot" is Arnold reprising his role as the *Terminator*, despite his age.

We tilt up to his face- he is CONNER (80).

EARL

Ha! This your "robot protector?!"

Conner takes off his sunglasses and speaks with a sexy Scottish accent (re: Sean Connery, *The Rock*).

CONNER

I have an intimate knowledge of this facility. I was formerly a guest here. But am I a robot? Hardly. I can barely form a solid bowel movement these days.

The women have never been so turned on.

LAURA

Oh dear God...

KARLA

Anytime, anywhere...

CINDY

I'd vote Republican for you...

CONNER

I could really go for a fag right about now...

EARL/ KARLA/ LAURA/ KLAATU

CINDY

'Ey!/ How dare you!/ You're a monster!/ Dude! That's racist!

CONNER (CONT'D)

My apologies; I was referring to a cigarette.

LAURA

What else would you mean?!

EARL

There are children in here
you sonuva bitch!

CONNER (CONT'D)

Yes, well... I believe this has run
its course...

Everyone hides that they agree. Conner leaves.

KLAATU

A robot with an accent?? That
would've most bodacious!

EARL

Where was we?

Klaatu has a small communication device in his hand.

KLAATU

It appears my personal protection
robot will not be joining us- this
is most unprecedented.

EXT. ELECTRIC CAR CHARGING STATION - NIGHT

An unattended electric car is charging. A BEEP goes off (his communicator).

The car transforms into GORT, a Transformer (re: *Transformers*) who takes the form of an electric car.

He pulls out a communicator like Klaatu's and reads a message. He looks really annoyed by the message.

Gort scans the area. He eyes something (out of focus in the foreground), smiles and heads for it.

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A

Klaatu goes into a fighting stance like Neo (re: *Matrix*), bending his fingers to say "come here." Earl takes a big long swing as he punches Klaatu, who doesn't move; the punch lands solidly on his face and knocks him down.

KLAATU

Ohhhh, that was most educational.
Thanks ugly redneck dude!

Klaatu uses martial arts to effortlessly beat up Earl.

KARLA

No!! Don't!! Stop!! You're hurting
him!!! Please!!

Klaatu complies and SNAPS Earl's neck. He falls, dead.

KARLA (CONT'D)

Ahhhhh! Oh my God! Thank you!!! You
saved us!! We're finally free!

Karla hugs Klaatu while she cries joyfully. He feels strange;
as if he can feel the joy that he's given to Karla by this
one simple act. He likes this feeling.

Daisy rises; everyone awaits her reaction as she looks at her
dead father on the ground.

DAISY

He was a shitty lay.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lyndsy leads the group towards the control room. There are
dead zombies and dead pirate aliens littering the hallway.
Jesse and Woody stab everything they pass in the head.

BROOKLYN

Gross! They're on the floor and not
moving- just assume they're already
dead! That's what I do.

A Pirate Alien exits a room into the hallway. Caught off-
guard, he reaches for his weapon but is SHOT in the head by
Jesse and Woody. Flustered, Eva hangs back.

JESSE

You okay?

EVA

Yeah, I just- it just got so real
all the sudden... Even if they're
not human- the killing... ya know?

JESSE

That just sunk in now...?

EVA

I just need a minute to myself,
I'll catch up.

JESSE
I'm not leaving you alone on an
alien spaceship.

EVA
There aren't any zombies in here-
it's fine.

JESSE
Uh, what??

EVA
Just go! I can take care of myself!

JESSE
This isn't like walking across a
parking lot at night, Eva-

EVA
Which I'm perfectly capable of
doing! Please respect my
independence!

JESSE
Eva, this is hardly the time to-

Jesse is THUMPED on the back of the head and knocked out.

EVA
You kinda had that coming...

Two unidentifiable Philsafag aliens (ALIEN #1 and ALIEN #2)
grab Eva. Alien #1 grabs her under the armpits and covers her
mouth, #2 grabs her legs.

She struggles to get a grip on the rape whistle hanging
around her neck under her shirt; she finally does, then
instead of blowing it, uses it to poke #1 in the eye.

Anti-climactically, #1 is annoyed by it, but easily restrains
Eva and knocks it out of her hand. He then extends a tube out
of his right fore-arm that spews a gas into Eva's face; she
inhales it and passes out.

ALIEN #2
When do I get one of those?

ALIEN #1
When you grow up.

#2 flips off #1 by scratching his head with his middle finger
(re: MIB).

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A

Klaatu approaches Karla.

KLAATU

The love that you have for your
child- when you touched me, I could
feel it. I now understand why
humans are worth saving.

Laura overhears. She's been trying to convince Klaatu this
whole time and then Karla ends up being the one.

LAURA

Oh, fuck you.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Woody and the rest of the group return to find Jesse.

WOODY

Wake up, Sally. What happened?

Jesse slowly comes to.

JESSE

Someone got the drop on me.

BROOKLYN

Maybe if you'd respected Eva as a
woman your head wouldn't be
throbbing right now. That's right-
we could hear you.

JESSE

She wanted me to leave her by
herself!

BROOKLYN

Which was going to be done with or
without your ending up bashed in
the head. Tell'em, Woody.

WOODY

Stop talking.

BROOKLYN

Okay, sorry.

LYNDSY

Did you see who took her?

JESSE

No. But whoever it was must've wanted me alive.

ABED

More likely they didn't think you were worth the effort to kill.

LYNDSY

Let's stick with the plan. Klone can help us find her.

INT. PIRATE ALIEN SHIP - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Pirate Commander turns to a member of the crew, PIRATE CREW.

PIRATE COMMANDER

Another miss?! Are we even getting closer?! You! Read back the transcript for the last five shots!

PIRATE CREW

Um, the printer's missing...

EXT. PIRATE ALIEN SHIP - WOODS - NIGHT

PIRATE #3, PIRATE #4, and PIRATE #5 are beating the crap out of the printer, re: *Office Space*. PIRATE #3 hits it with a baseball bat, fracturing the toner cartridge and causing ink to SPRAY into his face. The *Office Space* mood ends abruptly.

PIRATE #3

Ahhh! Shit! It's in my eyes! It's in my eyes! Help! It burns!!

Zombies hear the screams. Pirates #4 and #5 see the zombies heading their way, share a look, look at Pirate #3, then run.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lyndsy stops them in front of a door. There's a sign in an alien language.

LYNDSY

(re: sign)

This is the avatar room.

Underneath, the sign is translated into Spanish.

WOODY

Wait-

Woody dramatically pulls back the SLIDE on his FN P90. A bullet ejects as a result; Abed picks it up.

ABED

You fired recently and have not reloaded. By unnecessarily re-chambering the weapon, the bullet in the chamber ejects.

WOODY

It was for dramatic effect- can we focus, please?

Woody raises his gun at the door. We hear the COCKING NOISE that guns inexplicably make in movies when they're raised.

Jesse looks confused. He slowly raises his gun up to his shoulder; it makes the same COCKING NOISE. He shrugs.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM - NIGHT

They enter and see Klon on the floor, dead. He'd been sitting at his computer and was shot in the side of the head.

Woody senses something and immediately stops Summer from doing anything. He stares at her and shakes his head.

P.O.V. OF UNKNOWN #2 on the other side of the room, looking at them; the unknown can see Woody is in charge.

END P.O.V.

The Unknown emerges from the shadows.

BROOKLYN

Now what??

Summer sees the unknown first; she recognizes him.

SUMMER

(soft, to self, disbelief)
Zax...

Woody heard that.

ZAX (Alien #2 who grabbed Eva) appears, gun aimed at them. He has an ear/mouthpiece that translates what he says and hears.

ZAX

Drop the weapons.

Everyone DROPS their weapons. Zax looks confused; he looks at a file folder in his non-gun hand.

ZAX (CONT'D)

Curious how I took care of Klon? It was remarkably easy. He just sat there; never moved. Granted, I shot him the instant I opened the door. Not like I was going to stand around and ramble on before I killed him; I'm not an idiot.

Zax observes their reactions; nothing.

ZAX (CONT'D)

He would've only begged for his life like a coward, anyway.

Zax watches for reactions, particularly Woody. Zax checks his folder again- doesn't help. He reaches over and pulls a table (on wheels) into the shot. On the table lies Alien Summer.

No reaction; Zax checks the folder again. This time we see that it's Alien Summer's record for the avatar transfer. In it is a picture of human Summer. He holds out the picture; he can't match the photo to the human.

ZAX (CONT'D)

Why do you all have to look the same... Which one of you is Summer?

Zax points his gun at Alien Summer's head.

ZAX (CONT'D)

Last chance.

Zax CHAMBERS a round for dramatic effect.

WOODY

Your weapon wasn't ready to fire?

ZAX

It's called dramatic effect.

WOODY

Or you're an idiot.

(beat)

Zax.

Zax wants to believe his instincts were right.

ZAX

Summer? Okay- let's have it.

Woody rifles through his pockets, acting ignorant.

WOODY

Okay, sure... where did I put it...

We see Woody grab something from his pocket during the act.

ZAX

Fine.

Zax raises his gun back to Alien Summer's head; it makes the same COCKING noise.

WOODY

Okay!

Woody puts his hand to the back of his head and pretends to be removing his transfer card. He uses the card Summer gave him, earlier. He presents it to Zax.

ZAX

Bring it here.

Woody approaches Zax; planning to attack when he gets close.

ZAX (CONT'D)

Set it down.

Or not. Woody sets it down and backs up. Zax picks it up.

ZAX (CONT'D)

Wonderful. You won't be needing that body anymore.

Zax raises the gun. Lyndsy reacts; Jesse cuts her off.

LYNDSY

Why, Za--

JESSE

Why, Zax?!

ZAX

(to Jesse)

Ahh- be with you shortly, Lyndsy.

There's a POUNDING on the door behind Zax. He punches in a code and it opens. Four PIRATE ALIEN THUGS (#1-#4) enter and grab Alien Summer's body. Zax tries to hand them the transfer card, but they just want Alien Summer.

ZAX (CONT'D)

(to pirates)

No, morons- the body's worthless if she's not in it!

The pirates don't have translators and can't understand him.
Zax thinks they're just stupid.

ZAX (CONT'D)
Does proof of life mean anything to
you cretins?

WOODY
So that's how they found us.

Zax remembers he needs to kill Woody.

ZAX
Oh, right.

Zax raises his gun and is about to fire when he is SMASHED in
the head by a large metal object swung by an unknown.

Woody turns to dive for a gun when he hears and sees Jesse
FIRE. Four shots, four dead pirates.

The unknown is HUMAN KLON, 25, male, overweight,
unattractive. He rushes to and hugs Jesse.

HUMAN KLON
I feared the worst!

LYNDSY
Klon??

Klon ditches Jesse as Lyndsy approaches him.

SUMMER
Where's Zax??

Zax has gotten away.

EXT. PRISON - R.V. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Rob and Arthur are FIRING from the turrets. Rob's filming,
but somehow still shooting accurately.

Darnell is above in a nearby guard tower. He appears to not
be using the rifle's scope, yet every shot is dead-on.

The pirates have reached the outer chain-linked fence; they
start to enter through the section Cain removed, earlier.

Arthur runs out of ammo; then Rob does. They jump down.
Arthur heads to the prison, stopping when he hears Rob.

ROB (O.S.)
Wait! Document this!

Rob tosses Arthur the camera.

ARTHUR
Document what?

ROB
(re: advancing pirates)
They're getting through!

ARTHUR
Oh, your suicide? Yeah, sure thing.
How is the battery not dead?

ROB
Just don't make 'em like they used
to, I guess.

ARTHUR
Batteries from the 70s? No. No they
don't.

Rob grabs an AR-15 assault rifle and heads towards the enemy.
Arthur starts recording.

Rob puts a bullet in the head of everything that moves.
Pirate shots hit all around him.

ARTHUR'S CAMERA'S P.O.V.

Arthur is filming a bag in the wind (re: *American Beauty*).

ARTHUR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(deep, poetic)
It's like there's this incredibly
benevolent force that wanted me to
not do what Rob asked, who's like a
little kid begging me to piss him
off by not filming his suicidal
heroism...

Arthur stops filming as Rob returns.

ROB
Did you get it?!

ARTHUR
Oh yeah.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - HALLWAY

Zax is limping down the hall holding his head, passing many
dead zombies.

Randomly, a zombie awakens, lunges, grabs and bites a chunk out of Zax's ankle. Zax SCREAMS as he kicks the zombie off.

ZAX

Why would you be sitting there
motionless if you're still alive?!

It falls back; Zax SMASHES its head under his foot.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM

Abed looks at Klon's computer; he notices the computer has a 5.25-inch floppy disk drive. Klon talks with the alien girls.

KLON

(to Summer)

We can't- our transmissions are
being blocked by the other ship.

JESSE

(to Abed)

Can you find Eva??

Abed sits down and slowly acclimates himself to the computer.

ABED

It seems highly improbable that I
would be able to navigate alien
programming language of even the
most basic-- there she is.

ON THE MONITOR we see the Overseer is in an escape pod that branches off of the room. Eva is in the airlock in-between the pod and room. The airlock door to the pod is open, the door that leads back into the room is closed.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - CONTROL ROOM

The OVERSEER (a Philsafag, Alien #1 who grabbed Eva) and Eva are talking; he wears a translation headset like Zax's.

OVERSEER

If the sheer size and complexity of
the universe be not evidence enough
of our relative insignificance--

EVA

Enough! I'm not telling you
anything!

OVERSEER

Is it wise to display such
hostility towards your abductor?

Eva turns to face him.

EVA

You've still got six seasons of new
episodes left and you want me to
ruin them by telling you if Ross
and Rachel get back together?!

OVERSEER

If Rachel would just- ugh. They
were on a break! At least- at least
tell me this; were they all friends
in real life?

Eva stares at him in disbelief that he asked that.

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

What if I promise not to destroy
this continent right away after I
return home?

EVA

I'm listening...

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM

They continue to discuss options for rescuing Eva.

KLON

He hits one button and he's gone.

SUMMER

Even if we sent a transmission
home, he'd tell them his version
soon as he got back.

WOODY

Then let's make sure he never gets
back.

Woody raises his gun to emphasize his point; it makes the
COCKING noise.

WOODY (CONT'D)

(under his breath)
Sonuva bitch...!

BROOKLYN

Um, if he can eject that thing at any time, and I'm assuming we can't blow it up, what can we do?

LYNDSY

Give him what he wants.

Lyndsy and Summer share a nod.

BROOKLYN

(fake enthusiasm)

Nooo, you can't...

WOODY

That ain't happening.

Woody reassures Summer and Lyndsy (especially Summer).

WOODY (CONT'D)

We'll find another way.

LYNDSY

The group at the prison will soon be overrun if you don't go and support them- this is the only way.

KLON

Even if you go, what's to stop him from setting the self-destruct, anyway??

LYNDSY

I think I have an idea the Overseer might go for; trust me.

Music plays the scene out; it doesn't end.

WOODY

We do. What's your plan?

JESSE

Wait- I have an idea, too.

(to Abed)

Take this.

Jesse hands Abed the Powerbook laptop.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Anyone got any Christmas tape?

Brooklyn, Woody, and Abed pull out their respective tapes.

BROOKLYN

I only have packing and masking.

ABED

Scotch and electrical.

WOODY

Duct and- shit, I lost my painter's tape!

JESSE

I'll have to make do. Abed, let me know if you think this'll work.

Jesse inhales, ready to divulge his plan; they all listen. Music plays the scene out, which Jesse waits for, but it doesn't end. He looks like an idiot.

BROOKLYN

Spit it out already!

Jesse looks around, then accepts the scene isn't ending.

JESSE

Alright- Lyndsy, you and--

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - MAIN CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The door to the control room OPENS. Overseer stands in anticipation. Lyndsy and Summer enter.

SUMMER

We're here; you can let her go.

OVERSEER

Prove it- show me.

Summer and Lyndsy turn around and lift up their hair to reveal their avatars' transfer ports.

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

Come, let's get off of this miserable planet.

Lyndsy and Summer don't budge. Overseer knows why.

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

You know, I almost didn't take this human hostage, but something told me you might be stubborn. And I know this one means something to one of your new human friends;
(MORE)

OVERSEER (CONT'D)
 her pheromones are wreaking havoc
 on my allergies.

Overseer SNEEZES.

SUMMER
 You don't need us.

OVERSEER
 Oh, right- I'll return as the hero
 who lost his entire invasion force
 and the President's daughters, all
 while managing to procure zero
 ounces of unobtainium. That'll fast-
 track my career.

LYNDSY
 It will when you go back and report
 that we were killed in an ambush by
 Philsafagian pirates. A campaign
 manager couldn't ask for a better
 scenario. Father will win the next
 election in a landslide.

Overseer's half-listening.

OVERSEER
 If I were going to do that I
 wouldn't need to wait for you to
 return, now would I?
 (into communicator)
 Zax, come in.

The girls are confused.

LYNDSY
 Then... why...?

SUMMER
 So you're only still here because
 of your deal with the pirates...

OVERSEER
 Well, look at you... Figured out my
 plan, did you?

SUMMER
 No- you just told me.

OVERSEER
 Is that supposed to be clever? If
 you were clever you would've known
 without me having to tell you.
 (into communicator)
 (MORE)

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

Zax, come in! I've got them! Make the deal so we can leave!

LYNDSY

Why are you doing this??

OVERSEER

Starting a war is easy; getting paid a fortune by the enemy who doesn't know you're setting them up to cause said war- priceless.

Overseer starts to raise his weapon.

EVA

That is so cliché.

Overseer gets in her face (re: Hans Gruber, *Die Hard*).

OVERSEER

No, it was genius! And since I'm moving up to kidnapping you should be more polite!

Eva's shirt is more open and her cleavage has inexplicably become much more pronounced. A bead of sweat rolls in-between her breasts as she looks defiantly helpless, chest heaving.

JESSE (O.S.)

(drawn out)

Haaaaaannnnnnssssss!

EXT./INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Rob and Arthur run into the prison. Behind them, the RV is destroyed by a direct hit from the pirate's laser cannon.

CAIN

This ain't lookin' good! I count four casualties!

A quick shot outside of four EXTRAS (#1 through #4) lying dead. We've never seen them before.

BILL

We knew we couldn't fight off two alien invasions during the zombie apocalypse without taking any losses!

ARTHUR

They got Chaz?! No!! I loved making fun of Chaz!

ROB
You mean cause he wasn't always a
man? That's wrong, dude.

ARTHUR
Chaz is a man?!

CAIN
We gotta think of somethin'!
There's too many of'em and their
weapons are too powerful!

Arthur looks out a window; a pirate alien fires at him.
Arthur can see it coming, then ducks.

ARTHUR
Shit! I barely ducked in time!

The same pirate alien fires, again. Simultaneously, a bullet
is FIRED (from Darnell). Darnell's bullet kills instantly;
the alien's "bullet" is visible as it travels.

Rob spots a control panel for the sprinkler system outside.

ROB
We turned the generators on for the
attack, right?

ARTHUR
No, genius, those lights are being
powered by hope and change.
(chuckles, reminiscing,
re: dead extra outside)
De'andre would've been so offended
by that... [exhale sigh]

Rob activates the sprinklers. They turn on, but the water
hitting the pirate aliens has no effect.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Oh, are these not the aliens that
can walk around freely in our
atmosphere and poison asthmatic
children yet are highly vulnerable
to water? Darn!

EXT. GUARD TOWER - NIGHT

Darnell pauses. He grabs a Molotov cocktail, lights it, and
throws it down at the pirate aliens.

The sprinklers were spraying gasoline and Darnell smelled it;
a dozen pirates ignite.

INT. PRISON - CELL BLOCK A - NIGHT

Thirteen is rummaging through everyone's personal belongings, not finding what she's looking for. She throws the backpack she was searching through down in disgust. A toblerone falls out. She looks around, grabs it guiltily and leaves.

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Cain sneaks a peek at the advancing pirate aliens through his rifle scope; the flames from the Molotov are dying down. He pans and sees a child on a bicycle emerge over a hill.

CAIN

There's some dumbass kid out there
on a bike.

ARTHUR

Does he have a fat alien on his
handlebars?

Bill looks through his scope.

ARTHUR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Dibs on shooting it.

Where?

BILL

CAIN

Top'a that hill, 2 o'clock. Shit,
that Johnny?!

BILL

Not a chance- Laura told him to
stay in his cell.

CAIN

Bill, I think it's about time you
accepted that your kid's fuckin'
stupid. But if it makes you feel
better- your wife gives one helluva
blowjob.

BILL

... Since when?!

EXT. HILLSIDE - OUTSIDE PRISON - NIGHT

Johnny is standing over his bike atop the hill. We reveal that behind him is a massive horde of zombies in pursuit (re: Gandolf with reinforcements in *LOTR: the Twin Towers*).

He starts down the hill on his bike; the zombies follow.
Johnny rides straight down through the fight. As he attempts
to slow down, the bike skids and CRASHES into the outer door.

ARTHUR (O.S.)
Haha- nice one, dumbass.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse walks towards the airlock, shirtless. He's pale,
scrawny, and has a few scattered chest hairs. He limps,
sliding his right foot along the ground. He's holding his FN
P90 at his hip (re: John McClane at the end of *Die Hard*).

JESSE
Haaaaaannnnss!

EVA
Jesus...

OVERSEER
What is he doing?

Jesse holds out the gun and lets it fall out of his hands.

JESSE
You got me...

Jesse slowly moves his hands to his head.

OVERSEER
I can see you have a gun taped to
your back. Not that it matters.

JESSE
You made a pretty good cowboy,
yourself.

OVERSEER
You do realize that--

Jesse starts laughing (re: John McClane).

OVERSEER (CONT'D)
You do realize that any plan that's
success depends on your enemy not
having seen *Die Hard* is doomed from
the start.

SUMMER
Who hasn't seen *Die Hard*??

Jesse stops laughing, breaking character.

JESSE

Then could you at least respect
what I'm trying to do? It's- Eva!!

Confused, Eva remains still as Jesse struggles to reach the gun. The tape gives way and the gun HITS the ground.

OVERSEER

(to Lyndsy, Summer)

This is what you're trying to save?
Fine. We'll do it your way.

(to Droid 446)

Droid four-four-six.

DROID 446 (resembles a *Star Wars* battle droid) turns to acknowledge it is being spoken to.

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

Activate the core's--

The droid sounds like a car GPS with voice command.

DROID 446

Please state a command.

OVERSEER

Activate the--

The droid BEEPs to signal its ready to hear the command.

OVERSEER (CONT'D)

Activate the core's self-destruct.

DROID 446

What was that? Please state a
command.

A beat. Irritated, the Overseer prepares to repeat himself.

DROID 446 (CONT'D)

For a list of available commands,
please reference the setup menu.

Silence. BEEP.

OVERSEER

Activate the core's self-destruct!

DROID 446

Did you say, make me some waffles?

Overseer SHOOTS the droid. Lyndsy gives Summer a look that says, "that's why we don't use droids, get it now?"

Overseer walks over to the console and hits a button.

ALIEN VOICE (V.O.)
(through PA system)
[in alien language]

LYNDSY
He's started the self-destruct!

OVERSEER
But before I go, as penalty for
your absolutely disgraceful
portrayal of John McClane--

Overseer raises his gun at Eva. He's about to fire when the airlock door behind Eva SLAMS shut. The door in front of her opens. She runs and dives through it into the control room. That door shuts and the escape pod EJECTS.

Eva runs to and hugs Jesse.

EVA
If we only have minutes left, I
know how I'd like to spend them...

Eva starts making out with Jesse.

Lyndsy and Summer are confused. They think that's how humans must celebrate and begin to make out with each other.

Jesse catches a glimpse of them and can't stop watching.

Brooklyn and Woody are outside the entrance, observing.

BROOKLYN
That seems gratuitous.

WOODY
Yeah but consider the demo.

ALIEN VOICE (V.O.)
(over PA system)
Self-destruct terminated.

Lyndsy and Summer stop.

JESSE
No!!

EVA
What's happening?

LYNDSY

Abed was even able to change it to your language. Impressive.

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Bill opens the door for Johnny as shots hit all around.

BILL

What were you thinking?!

JOHNNY

That we're fighting a technologically superior force that outnumbers us 20-to-1 so we should take advantage of having an army of mindless zombies at our disposal.

Johnny finishes boasting just as the last zombies are being decimated by the pirates' weapons.

ROB

What'do we do?

Thirteen enters.

THIRTEEN

The fight is hopeless.

BILL

The hell it is! We make our stand-here and now!

THIRTEEN

I admire your naive optimism. If you're intending to fight the inevitable, I suggest you fall back. The pirates are advancing and will overrun this area.

CAIN

Eh- we'll be fine.

Pirate GUNSHOTS and EXPLOSIONS rock the outer wall. Rubble flies, the ground shakes, etc., yet nothing in the shot is being destroyed and they're not getting hit by anything.

ROB

If the fight is hopeless does that mean you can finally tell us who you are and how you know so much?

EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

One of the pirates nearing the prison takes out a grenade-like device and throws it towards a hole in the prison's ceiling. It's shot out of the air. The pirate who threw it is then shot in the side of the head.

We see Darnell reload a fresh clip.

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Darnell's SHOTS are heard (but ignored) as he holds the pirates back with his inexplicably accurate shooting.

THIRTEEN

These "pirates" are responsible for
the destruction of my home planet;
I'm all that remains of our
civilization. They killed everyone;
everyone I ever loved.

ARTHUR

But also everyone you ever hated,
so it wasn't all bad.

THIRTEEN

I only survived because I was on my
way home when I learned what
happened. So I followed them here
to bring them to justice. But that
required one of their ambiguously-
powerful wrist weapons; without it,
I'm powerless. For no particular
reason I thought I would find it
with your group- I was wrong. Now
you know everything.

ROB

Wait, did you mean one of these?

Rob rolls up his sleeve; he's wearing the weapon.

THIRTEEN

Where did you get that?!

ROB

Off one of the dead pirates
outside. There's dozens of them.

Rob points to a pile of wrist weapons he'd collected.

Thirteen grabs one and takes off.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM - NIGHT

The group reunites around the laptop. Lyndsy moves in close to Abed and leans over. For the first time, Abed is seen staring at one of the girls.

LYNDSY

(to Abed)

I can't believe you hacked into our ship's mainframe and were able to control the escape pod remotely.

HUMAN KLON

I wasn't aware that was even possible.

LYNDSY

(re: laptop)

Is there anything that computer can't do?

ABED

Apart from being compatible with Windows and running any non-Macintosh software? No.

WOODY

Yeah, but you know as soon as you get one they're gonna come out with a newer model.

Everyone agrees.

INT. ESCAPE POD - NIGHT

Overseer is sitting comfortably talking on his communicator.

OVERSEER

I don't understand how the cyborgs failed. We proceeded with the invasion same as we always--

A small GPS device CHIMES.

GPS DEVICE (V.O.)

Recalculating.

OVERSEER

Same as we always have, but the--

GPS DEVICE (V.O.)

Proceed to highlighted route.

The GPS shows the path deviating from a straight line home.

OVERSEER

But something about this planet's
inhabitants--

GPS DEVICE (V.O.)

Recalculating.

Overseer calmly takes the GPS from its stand, drops it on the ground and CRUSHES it. He then looks out the window and sees that he's moments from crashing into another ship.

EXT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - OUTSIDE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The escape pod CRASHES into the pirate alien ship and EXPLODES, but damage to the pirate alien ship is minimal.

WOODY

Well ain't that some shit.

Woody takes a few steps to think. He spots something in the distance and takes off in a hurry; no one notices.

ABED

I anticipated more damage to the
pirate's ship.

BROOKLYN

That's ridiculous! When two things
crash they're supposed to explode!

EVA

Was there a plan B?

BROOKLYN

Woody! What'do we-- Woody?!

They notice he's gone.

EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

Klaatu is outside the prison. Gort rolls up in his form as an electric car. He transforms into himself.

KLAATU

Welcome, Gort S. Esquire!

GORT

Sorry I'm late, dude- I had a most
heinous time getting here.

KLAATU

Sounds like it, dude. But I thank you for sticking with the electric car!

GORT

We can't be hypocrites, dude!

KLAATU

So, you know how in my last text I said there was a change of plans?

GORT

(unsure)

Sure, dude!

KLAATU

Where's your communicator?

INSERT of Gort's communicator on the passenger seat of a Hummer SUV a hundred yards away (which Gort obviously ditched right before meeting Klaatu).

GORT

Must've left it at the, uh...
Change of plans?

KLAATU

Yeah, dude!

EXT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

Woody speeds by the group in the SUV.

EXT. PIRATE ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

Woody exits the SUV. He opens the trunk and pulls out his mini-gun. He has the gun strapped around his shoulder and holds it at his hip, along with a large bag of ammo.

EXT. PIRATE ALIEN SHIP - MAKESHIFT COMMAND POST - NIGHT

PIRATE LEADER is at a make-shift command post. Behind him are 50 more of the pirates like those attacking the prison; they look like machines (turned off). Pirate Leader spots Woody, steps out, moves his hand towards his sidearm and smiles.

WOODY

(re: *Tombstone*)

I'm your huckleberry...

The instant Pirate Leader flinches, Woody lightly taps the trigger. The minigun FIRES for only a fraction of a second, but Pirate Leader is hit with dozens of rounds.

As Pirate Leader goes down, he hits a button activating the pirate aliens, which we now see are droids. Woody eliminates them in a short right-to-left sweep with the mini-gun.

Woody turns to the mobile command post and FIRES on the equipment, destroying everything. The droids attacking the prison all shut down. Jesse and the group catch up to Woody.

LYNDSY

Another reason we don't use droids.

JESSE

Are they vulnerable, now? Can we take over their ship?

LYNDSY

No; they use the droids so they don't have to risk losing crew or ground attack vehicles.

WOODY

I have a better idea, anyway.

Woody FIRES on the pirate ship with the minigun. It's loud.

LYNDSY

That's not going to do any damage!

BROOKLYN

It will to the re-sale value.

WOODY

What?!

Time slows; a piercing NOISE is heard as the gun spits out bullets that bounce harmlessly off the ship. The ship's laser cannon rotates towards them and starts to charge.

JESSE

She said you're wasting your-

The pirate ship EXPLODES. Woody pulls out sunglasses and methodically puts them on.

WOODY

(to Jesse, re: *MIB*)

You know what the difference is between you and me?

JESSE
 Not off the top of my head- but
 (pulls list out of pocket)
 I made a list...

Woody doesn't finish the *Men in Black* quote; he's staring at Jesse, speechless. His face says, "seriously, dude?"

INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Back at the prison, celebrating. We can see Bill standing next to Laura, jealously watching Cain hit on Lyndsy. Bill's relieved when she leaves Cain and approaches Abed (and Klon).

Klon's obviously into Lyndsy; she kisses him on the cheek- he's in the friend zone. Lyndsy smiles at Abed.

GORT is plugged into a generator, re-charging.

CINDY
 (to Gort)
 Hi; I think it's so great that
 you're a zero-emissions vehicle. By
 using clean energy and not fossil
 fuels, you're part of the solution
 for sustaining a healthy global
 environment.

GORT
 No problem, babe!

The generator SPUTTERS and DIES. Abed appears with a gasoline tank; he fills the generator and starts it back up.

OVER TO JESSE AND WOODY

JESSE
 I was thinking we could move into
 one of those gated communities up--

WOODY
 What? It's over. We won.

JESSE
 But we still live in a post-
 apocalyptic, zombie-infested
 society. Do we look for other
 survivors? Try to rebuild? Do we--

WOODY
 Jesse- it's over.

OVER TO HUMAN KLON with Lyndsy, who's rubbing his eyes.

LYNDSY

Are you okay?

KLON

My eyes hurt and I don't know why.

KLAATU

Because you've never used them before.

DARNELL

Here.

Darnell takes off his sunglasses (puts them back on, takes off again, 3 times) and hands them to Klon. We see his eyes are white, glazed over; he's blind (re: *Book of Eli*).

EVA

Oh my God...

JESSE

He's blind...?

ARTHUR

Pfft you guys didn't know that? I totally knew that.

LAURA

(to Klaatu)

Hi. Um, it was uncalled for- what I said, earlier. The important thing is that you came around and decided to help us.

KLAATU

No problem, babe!

LAURA

Sooo... when do you think you'll do it?

KLAATU

Already did, babe!

LAURA

You did?

KLAATU

You're still here, aren't you??

LAURA

I don't understand... I thought you were going to have your machine--

KLAATU
Erase humans from this planet,
right, babe! But now I'm not!

Laura's pissed. Thirteen bursts in.

THIRTEEN
I'm here- I'm alive.

JESSE
Why wouldn't you be?

THIRTEEN
I destroyed the pirate ship with
the wrist-weapon.

ARTHUR
That's cool.

THIRTEEN
While still inside.
(a beat)
Which killed me.

ARTHUR
That sucks.

THIRTEEN
Seriously? That's it?? What is
wrong with you people?

ARTHUR
Haha- you people.

Arthur looks at Darnell, then at his eyes.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Oh my God- he doesn't know he's
black! All those offensive
comments, for nothing...
(to Darnell)
Darnell- I'm so sorry! You had no
idea why all those jokes I made
were so funny- that must've been
awful! Oh, God- I- I need a fix-
(panicking)
Where's the Asian guy?!

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM - NIGHT

Phil rushes in and sits at the ship's computer.

PHIL
There's gotta be a way to re-
activate the self-destruct... I set
the fate for all of humanity once,
I can do it again.

Dexter sticks Phil in the neck with a needle. Phil goes limp.

INT. MAIN ALIEN SHIP - AVATAR ROOM - NIGHT

It's later. Jesse and Eva stumble in, laughing and tipsy.
It's dark, we can't see them very well.

JESSE
Come on, in here!

EVA
Omigod you don't even know how
badly I've wanted to do this. It
has been so long.

JESSE
Are you kidding me?! You think it's
been long for you?!

EVA
Shutup and stick it in already, if
you even remember where it goes.

JESSE
That's not something you forget.

Jesse plops down on Klon's computer chair.

EVA
I never thought I could be this
happy again...

The original "Oregon Trail" lights up on the monitor.

DEXTER (O.S.)
Ahem!

Eva and Jesse turn to see Dexter on the other side of the
room. He has a kill room set up and is standing over Phil
wrapped in plastic on a transfer table.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
You mind? Reserved till 4.

Dexter points to his name on a "Reservation Sheet" on the
wall.

EVA
(to Jesse)
You wanna just go have sex?

JESSE
That was an option?

JESSE (to Dexter) We'll uh- be going.
EVA Sorry to bother you!

Jesse and Eva leave. Dexter gets ready to stab Phil.

PHIL
Has that been sterilized?

DEXTER
(offended)
I'm not a monster.

Dexter turns, grabs something with each hand and turns back.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
Fondue?

PHIL
Why yes, thank you.

We reveal that Zax is also wrapped up on the adjacent table.

ZAX
That is pure class.

Dexter gives them both a piece of meat from a skewer, then plunges the respective skewers into each victim's chest.

FADE OUT:

SUPERIMPOSE: "3 MONTHS LATER"

EXT. GATED COMMUNITY - BARRED METAL GATE - DAY

Jesse is walking along a barred metal fence, apathetically stabbing each zombie he passes with a litter pickup tool.

The monotony and Jesse's apathetic attitude remind us of when we first saw him in Atlanta on the RV.

He's like a zombie as he walks along, not even looking at what he's stabbing. MAN AT GATE, 30s, thuggish, sees Jesse.

MAN AT GATE
Oh thank God! Please! I'm--

Jesse's zoned out. He stabs Man at Gate in the head like he's another zombie and continues along the fence, oblivious.

30 yards in front of him, he sees the RV approach and park. The door opens, but there's no driver. Jesse goes inside.

INT. R.V. - DAY

Jesse enters the RV.

JESSE

Woody?

EVA (O.S.)

Not exactly...

Eva opens the RV's bedroom door and approaches Jesse, letting her bathrobe slip off as she does, leaving her naked.

JESSE

This is a nice surprise. The
theatrics were hardly necessary.

EVA

Wanted to surprise you-
(irritated)
away from prying eyes...

INT. BILL'S MANSION - DAY

Bill stares out of his window with binoculars; the RV is in the backyard of a mansion (Jesse's). Bill can see Eva's arms around Jesse's neck through the window of the RV.

Eva steps closer to Jesse, Bill leans in. Eva pulls down the blinds to cover the window.

Bill's pissed. He pans over to another house.

He sees Brooklyn knocking on the front door; she looks amazing. Cain answers the door, completely disheveled and ambivalent towards life.

Cain's body language says, "yeah, whatever" as he leaves the door open and walks back into the house. Brooklyn eagerly follows.

Bill can't believe Cain doesn't know what he's got.

He pans again; he sees Abed working on a sophisticated-looking generator in his front yard; it has solar panels and a containment structure with a radioactive label on it.

He sees Lyndsy there assisting him with his work on the reactor. Bill can't believe she's potentially with Abed.

Thirteen appears from behind the containment structure; this compounds Bill's disbelief. Klone comes out of the house with a tray of lemonade. The three don't acknowledge Klone beyond taking a drink.

He pans again; Gort is driving his Hummer. Cindy stands out the sunroof, clearly having a blast. Klaatu's in the passenger seat, enjoying life. This one Bill's okay with.

He pans again. Summer exits her house, topless, to meet Woody, already in his backyard cleaning his mini-gun.

LAURA (O.S.)

Bill! Take out the fucking trash!

BILL

Get Johnny to do it!

During this shouting match, out the window we see Johnny ride by on his bike. He passes by Karla and Daisy on a walk.

LAURA (O.S.)

He can't leave his room, he's grounded! Just do it!!

Johnny waves to Daisy, then CRASHES into a parked car.

ARTHUR (O.S.)

(in distance)

Haha, dumba-- shit! That's my car!

LAURA (O.S.)

Biiiiii!!! Traaashh!

Bill hates his life.

EXT. DARNELL'S MANSION - ROOFTOP

P.O.V. DARNELL'S RIFLE SIGHTS as Darnell tracks a duck flying by with a small flock. He FIRES.

EXT. WOODY'S MANSION

The duck falls in Woody's backyard; followed by another. Woody covers his mini-gun to protect it from the falling debris.

Woody retrieves the ducks and walks back towards the house.

SUMMER

Two? I only heard one shot.

WOODY

Darnell must'a hit two birds with
one stone. Or, uh...

Woody notices one of the ducks doesn't have a bullet wound;
it's neck looks broken, like it flew into a brick wall.

A beat as they ponder this mystery. Their concentration is
broken as a golf ball SHATTERS their glass patio table.

WOODY (CONT'D)

The fuck?!

ARTHUR (O.S.)

(250 yards away)

Fore!

EXT. ARTHUR'S ROOFTOP

Arthur is hitting golf balls off of his roof; Rob watches.

ROB

(re: over the gate)

Maybe you should hit them that way.

ARTHUR

Where's the fun in that?

Arthur SMACKS another one. Rob tracks it with binoculars.

INT. INVISIBLE ALIEN SHIP

Several NEW ALIENS (#1-3) watch out the window as the rest of
the ducks fly by.

On a monitor they watch the humans, who don't seem to be
suspicious. The aliens look relieved.

NEW ALIEN #1

That was close...

A golf ball SHATTERS a window and enters the room.

EXT. ARTHUR'S ROOFTOP - DAY

Arthur's posed in his backswing. Rob watches with binoculars.

ARTHUR

You see where that one went?

ROB

No- I lost it.

ARTHUR

Damn right.

Arthur turns his body.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Which one's Cindy's house, again?

FADE OUT:

THE END