

IFO: PILOT

Written by

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EXT. BEAUTIFUL PARISIAN CAFE - DUSK

It is a perfect Parisian day, in the middle of a promising couple's date. With a great view of the city's tourist sites.

A UFO crashes into the Eiffel Tower. The male uses his date as a human shield from the UFO.

Frozen panic trickles throughout the city of Paris. From the probing light of the UFO climbs a tall, good looking green alien in his prime, RAFFY. He is stark naked, but suggestive pieces such as baguettes cover the appendages wherever he traipses. In the shadow of the Eiffel tower, we hear a clicking noise. Raffy is taking selfies at the crash site, but stops an onlooking nearby PASSERBYER, holding a red balloon.

RAFFY

Could you take a photo of me really quickly? I need it for my site.

Passerby screams in terror, letting go of the balloon.

PETRIFIED WOMAN

Alien!!! Alien!!

RAFFY

(setting a timer on his device)

Guess you really do have to do everything yourself here. So inhospitable.

Raffy works his appendage in order to be correctly erect for the timed photo. It snaps in perfect unison with a shot of many, many guns opening fire upon him. Raffy scales the Eiffel tower, and salutes at the simple-minded Earthlings before jumping into his UFO.

Dust clouds loom over the shotgun infested Parisian streets. Where peace once stood, is now as tilted in indecision as the wrecked and twisted Eiffel Tower. The red balloon pops upon her spindle.

INT. THE UFO - MOMENTS LATER

High in the stratosphere, Raffy's beaconing devices are malfunctioning. And the ship is wreaking havoc on his digestive track.

RAFFY

(trying not to vomit)

Now is not the time.

(MORE)

RAFFY (CONT'D)

I cannot be stuck on this violent
and barbaric trash heap of a
planet.

None of the buttons are functioning. Raffy is electrocuted.

EXT. HIGH IN THE STRATOPHERE - CONTINUOUS

The UFO jolts forward before descending a great distance. In
free-fall, Raffy screams.

EXT. OKLA-HOMO HOME - SIMULTANEOUSLY

In the backyard of a farm plot a prayer is lead before the
feast to celebrate a grandfather's 100th birthday. Attendees
look vaguely similar, except for one depressive youth. Though
in his prime, STEVEN (25), looks to have less time within him
than his own grandfather. Steven's conservative father, JEFF,
leads the family in that Pentecostal prayer.

JEFF

Dear lord! Thank you for your many
blessings upon our father and all
of the years we have been blessed
to have him here on this your
sacred earth. All of God's people
say--

EVERYONE

(in unison, with joy)

Amen.

STEVEN

(anything but joy)

Eh... mmm.

The UFO crashes directly into the barn, adjacent to the view
of the grandfather. The grandfather collapses. Panic.

JEFF

Goddamn it. We can't ever have a
good dinner as a family!

Jeff's exhausted wife, SUSAN takes the moment to engage in
her feelings, as their six year old ADHD daughter SUSETTE
attends to their grandfather. The only one to seemingly give
a fuck.

SUSAN

Is that a UFO?

STEVEN
Isn't that obvious.

SUSAN
We are gonna die.

SUSETTE
Grandpa beat us to it.

JEFF
Everybody get your 2nd's!!

Everyone at the table scrabbles to unpack what they're strapping... guns of various sizes. Susette rips one from Grandpa's dead body. Steven walks to the front yard, opens up a bunker hatch and hops in.

INT. THE UFO - CONTINUOUS

Raffy is weaponless and unbothered. He opens a screen to view the platform before him.

RAFFY
(flipping through a
translation book)
Do not be alarmed. I come a lot.

Shots ricochet against the side of the ship.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
In peace!! It's all peace and love
here.

Shots increase in intensity. Raffy closes the screen.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
Are y'all inbreds capable of
understanding simple terminology?
No wonder their kind is going to
end in 41 years.

A knock at the door. Steven is there. Raffy opens the door.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
Do you come in peace?

STEVEN
What's this about us ending in 41
years?

RAFFY

Oh... you weren't supposed to hear that part. I thought I disengaged from the intercom system.

STEVEN

Nope. It's still recording.

RAFFY

(stepping outside)

Is it?

STEVEN

(echoing around the farmland)

Yes.

RAFFY

Test the mic.

STEVEN

Testing. Testing.

RAFFY

You're so funny.

(rushing to turn off the microphone)

Are you a sit down comedian? I hear that is a lucrative career in these backwoods areas.

STEVEN

Wow. Where are you from? New York?

Raffy laughs hysterically. The laugh is piercing. Steven winces.

RAFFY

Sorry, forgot to adjust my laughter for your sensitive human ear holes.

Raffy laughs daintily.

STEVEN

Albany? No... I got it. Boston.

A helicopter roams overhead.

CIA (O.S.)

Come out with your hands up.

RAFFY

(into the mic)

I'm leaning towards no.

STEVEN

Yeah, I wouldn't do that. They're highly ammunition'd out there.

RAFFY

You think?

EXT. THE FARM LAND - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Hundreds of helicopters, tanks, and surveillance people surround the UFO. The area is being taped off, and the family is screaming as they are being quarantined into tents, shaven and stripped. Hosed down, tarred and feathered. Inside of what appears to be pillowcases, they are zipped up with only their heads protruding.

JEFF

(hopping out of tent)

Is that you, Steven?

SUSAN

(crawling out of tent)

Steven?? They've got my boy!!

STEVEN (V.O.)

(over the intercom)

Nah mom. I chose to help... What's your name?

RAFFY (V.O.)

Thank you! It's--

(makes a sonic, wild noise
that deflates the tents
and ricochets a copter)

But based on your expression, you can call me Raffy.

STEVEN (V.O.)

I'm in here with Raffy. He's from Boston.

JEFF

The Yankees got my son with their gay agenda.

INT. THE UFO - CONTINUOUS

RAFFY

Is this guy for real?

STEVEN

My dad? Yeah, he doesn't really
joke around.

RAFFY

Interesting. Comedy usually is
biological. Is your mother funny?

EXT. THE TENT - SIMULTANEOUSLY

Susan is suffocating against the deflated tent.

INT. THE UFO - CONTINUOUS

STEVEN

... in a way. So, are you going to
blow them up or just let them keep
hitting you with all their ammo?

RAFFY

You won't me to blow up your
family?

STEVEN

Yeah, I wouldn't mind.

RAFFY

Wow. You're into some dark comedy.

STEVEN

Is that bad?

RAFFY

No, on my planet it's considered
foreplay.

STEVEN

Your planet? I thought you were
from Boston.

RAFFY

Can't tell if you're joking.

STEVEN

No one ever can.

EXT. THE FARM LAND - CONTINUOUS

The CIA opens fire. Many going through the body of the
deceased grandpa.

SUSAN
Not my son!!

JEFF
Nuke it!!

Susan passes out.

INT. THE UFO - HOURS LATER, NEARING MIDNIGHT

As bullets ricochet off of the UFO, Steven and Raffy continue to bond over "The Kardashians" on Hulu. Raffy is practicing speaking like them.

RAFFY
So this is like what your people
want to sound like?

STEVEN
Like, some.

RAFFY
Like, some?? Fascinating. I know I
just met them but I think I am more
of a Kim and I'm not saying that
just because of her iconic sex
work. You're more of a...

STEVEN
I don't get the appeal overall, but
I can't stop watching it.

RAFFY
Typical Kourtney energy. We have
like, totally got this woman just
like her on my home planet. The
lead one.

STEVEN
The mother?

RAFFY
Yes. She is like so mother.

STEVEN
No, she's their literal mother.

RAFFY
I like don't believe you. Where can
I get work done to stay as young as
she is? Ugh this stupid planet. I'm
becoming so vain already!! Do you
know how to edit videos?

STEVEN
I'm Gen Z.

RAFFY
So is that like a yes?

The ship is rocked by severe blasts. Raffy packs film equipment.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
OK, time to evacuate.

STEVEN
Is this not some high titanium
grade thing that is indestructible?

RAFFY
(laughs)
Nothing is indestructible,
comedian.

The two crawl through the cobweb ridden bunker with a phone torch. Raffy is terrified of spiders. They walk out the front hatch unnoticed, and into a burgundy, beat up '96 truck.

INT. '96 CHEVY - CONTINUOUS

Raffy puts on non-clothing items found in the backseat, as Steven drives the pair onward and away. Blasts continue in the distance and are palatable through the scope of the rear window. They pass several more tanks and cars alongside of the car, without acknowledgment.

STEVEN
That's a tire.

RAFFY
(wearing a tire)
I knew that. And how are they
usually worn?

STEVEN
... just like that. Perfect.

RAFFY
I love a road trip.

STEVEN
How do you know I'm not kidnapping
you?

RAFFY
Because you would've thought it...

STEVEN

Wait. Can you read my mind?

RAFFY

Yes, Kurt. Such a stupid question.

STEVEN

(after a beat)

Then how come you didn't freak out with what I just thought?

RAFFY

That you find me insanely attractive? Get in line.

STEVEN

That was a test. You failed.

RAFFY

Ugh. Kourtney, you're the worst.

STEVEN

You really don't care where I'm taking you?

RAFFY

No. So long as there's good lighting for my videos.

(into camera)

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INT. UFKNOW VEHICLE - AT THE SAME TIME

Two rangers of unparalleled dork measure, and self proclaimed dark web anon "experts" in all things UFO are passing directly by the 96 Chevy, towards the scene of the crime. BOBBIT FLICK IT, the yes henchman drives ZOR003, the psychotic leader. Though they look alien, they are "humans".

BOBBIT FLICK IT

Which way do I turn next?

ZOR003

(reading the daily UFO news letter)

You're not turning at all. Follow the blasters.

BOBBIT FLICK IT

Got it. And those would be... where exactly?

ZORO03
 (bopping Bobbit with news
 letter)
 Straight ahead.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 You got it! I can do that.

ZORO03
 Silence. I need to focus on the
 briefing.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 Anything you can disclose to me?

ZORO03
 No.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 Perks of being a junior cadet. One
 day though, right?

Zoro03 flips over the paper, nods. Procures an all too ready
 lighter, and ignites the paper... you know... on fire.

BOBBIT FLICK IT (CONT'D)
 Not inside the car!!

ZORO03
 What was it I said about being
 quiet?

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 You're going to scorch the
 leather... again.

ZORO03
 Stop the car.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 There's no need to get dramatic.

ZORO03
 (grabbing the wheel)
 You're going to hit the little
 girl.

EXT. THE FARM LAND - CONTINUOUS

Susette, in her ziplock onesie, is standing directly in front
 of the car as it slings closer and stops just inches from the
 bridge of her nose. Zoro03 gets out of the car.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
(hanging out the window)
Where should I park it? This seems
a bit inconvenient.

Zoro03 gives Bobbit a look of shutting the fuck up, with an expedient window roll up. Zoro03 cascades over a petrified Susette.

SUSETTE
Are you... an alien, too?

ZORO03
What a funny little girl. Isn't she
funny?

Bobbit is laughing inside of the vehicle, trying to roll its windows back down.

SUSETTE
My grandpa died.

ZORO03
That's nice. Did you see the alien?

SUSETTE
No. Well, not really, really.

Bobbit finally has the window down and is laughing.

ZORO03
The joke has passed Bobbit. Come
on, we have to get into the
spaceship.

SUSETTE
Why?

ZORO03
Because we are elite agents tasked
to examine it, so that we might
track down the alien.

SUSETTE
Can you turn me around? I can't
move. Help?

Susette falls backwards as Zoro03 walks towards the chaos of the scene ahead. Bobbit steps over the little girl with a shrugging sorry.

SUSETTE (CONT'D)
I hate my life.

The army has surrounded the spaceship. With a deafening SARGEANT blockading anyone else from entering.

SARGEANT
(yelling)
This is an active war zone. No one
is allowed to enter.

Zoro03 opens up the flaps of what indicate credentials but are nothing of the sort.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)
Sir, you will have to stand over
there with the other members of the
press.

Sargeant points to the distant line of shriveled up worm-humans pounding coffee between red lights and action.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
(hobbling towards the
gestured area)
Fun!

ZORO03
I beg your pardon!
(flipping open the
booklet, again)
Stare into these credentials. I
need access to the ship.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
We do? We do!

ZORO03
Ok... we do.

SARGEANT
Right this way.

The Sargeant marches them towards the ship, through the huddled mass of armed artillery.

SARGEANT (CONT'D)
Attack!

The armed forces shoot at the space ship, but their bullets bounce off and directly hit them. They fall onto the ground, presumed dead. Bobbit grabs hats from the deceased and plops them onto his head, and Zoro03's towering head, with great difficulty as they approach.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
 (suddenly stopped)
 This is as far as I can take you.

ZORO03
 No, it most certainly is not.

The pair are nose-brim distance to the bow of the space ship.
 Bobbit giggles, a mistake. Shuts up immediately, the right choice.

ZORO03 (CONT'D)
 On second thought, thank you.
 You've been most helpful... Now
 tell everyone to stand down until
 we come back out.

SERGEANT
 Sir, yes, sir!

ZORO03
 Disgusting.

Bobbit tugs for Zoro03 to crawl under the ship, together.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 What do you think it could be? Or
 whom? From where? Is it Galaxy
 Milky way? Or Twix? What if it's
 Galaxy KitKat?

Zoro03 paying Bobbit no mind, is attempting to pry open a
 circular portion on the belly of the ship.

ZORO03
 This stupid thing won't open!!!

BOBBIT FLICK IT
 How do you know this is even the
 way into this thing?

Zoro03 indicates the "entry portal" directly above their
 heads.

BOBBIT FLICK IT (CONT'D)
 Oh! Then I guess we could just...

Bobbit presses the "enter, press here" button in the center
 of the "entry portal". Bobbit is most impressed, Zoro03 rolls
 their eyes. The portal slides open, as the pair enter.

Many noises coincide, buttons are pressed. Articles thrown.
 An onlooking, reluctant and confused ARMY 1 vet questions the
 integrity of the mission.

ARMY 1
If they were able to enter,
shouldn't we follow behind?

SARGEANT
Not until they have returned, that
is a direct order.

ARMY 1
Sir, who are they?

SARGEANT
Are you questioning your Sargeant?

ARMY 1
No, sir.

SARGEANT
Good. Because you know very well I
have no idea who they are.

ARMY 1
Sir...

SARGEANT
I understand how ridiculous this
sounds but we can trust them.

The ship disappears. Army and reporters are in a panicked
awe.

ARMY 1
Sir!

SARGEANT
Oh fuuuuuuuu--

INT. THE UFO - AT THE SAME TIME

Bobbit has pressed an invisibility cloaking button. Both
bodies, and the ship appear before them in the physical form
of bubbles.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
Fuuuuuuun!

ZORO03
Do not come too near me, for fear
we pop.

INT. '96 CHEVY - CONTINUOUS

Raffy and Steven are in the middle of singing a classic Screamo song. With paired harmonies.

RAFFY

You were right, this is soothing.
You can sing and you're funny.
Maybe you're the Kim. Does that
make me...

(sheer panic reverberates
throughout the land)

The Kourtney??? I don't want to be
a barker!!

STEVEN

Let's stop to eat. Are you hungry?

RAFFY

What is eat? Eat?

STEVEN

Oh... I didn't take into account
that your kind might not eat. I
apologize for my inter-dimensional
presumptions.

RAFFY

Of course we eat. You got eggs?

INT. 50'S DINER - TEN MINUTES LATER

Raffy is wearing glasses and a baseball cap. The two smoothly walk and sit at a booth, unnoticed.

RAFFY

Your people are so stupid. I blend
right in.

STEVEN

I still think we should've put
clothes on you.

Raffy sits unclothed, as the world's most southern WAITRESS walks up to take their order, with eyes so hooded the pupils are not visible. A TV hums on the counter behind them of "the alien takeover".

WAITRESS

Another flower child. How
revolutionary.

STEVEN

Sorry.

WAITRESS

No need honey. Let your freak flag fly.

RAFFY

Thank you. I don't like your clothes, they are too restricting.

The Waitress takes the measure of this in, fully, and in this measure her eyes open as if for the very first time.

STEVEN

(rushing)

We'll have eggs.

WAITRESS

Two?

RAFFY

Hundred?

WAITRESS

(walking away)

Everyone's a comedian these days.
Coming right up.

The TV on the counter blares with close captioned displays of a conservatively dressed, hot, TV REPORTER, walking around in Steven's family's back yard.

TV REPORTER

Breaking news. The UFO has disappeared --

RAFFY

UFO?

STEVEN

Unidentified flying object.

RAFFY

Please. Identified Flying Object.
It's mine.

STEVEN

Shush. We don't want people to know that part.

RAFFY

If you weren't all so violent and simple minded, this wouldn't be such a problem. So what, I fell out of the sky? Big news. Get over it.

STEVEN

Is it normal that the spacecraft just disappears at random?

RAFFY

It's probably just the fail switch. If the reserves are low, it will do that to preserve the battery life.

STEVEN

That wouldn't take more energy?

RAFFY

I enjoy you until you ask stupid questions like this. Can we turn it up? I want to see how they're depicting me.

STEVEN

You really are a Kim.

JEFF

Well the alien just came out of plumb nowhere!

SUSETTE

And killed grandpa.

SUSAN

They stole my baby. And wants to make sweet love to him.

TV REPORTER

A baby?

SUSETTE

He's 25...

TV REPORTER

Oh. That's better... I don't want to alarm the general public. But this violent, sex fiend alien could be anywhere. And any one of us could be it's next victim.

Steven flips through the channels. All are the same breaking story, in various languages, and various costuming to fit each network's "look".

RAFFY

Why you changing it? It was just getting good!!

STEVEN

I don't want to draw attention to us.

The other three patrons in the otherwise lifeless kitschy diner come to life as the phones ding with an emergency alarm sound. Panic. Raffy grabs Steven's mobile device and reads it.

RAFFY

What does this say?

STEVEN

Just to be on the lookout for a violent sex fiend alien on the loose but not to be alarmed. There's also this weird sketch of "you". But no mention of me? Wait, you can't read it but you can speak it..?

People are running like chickens with their heads cut off. There's a fire in the kitchen. Water is spewing from the bathroom. It as if the world has come untethered at the sight of a green, three eyed alien, scribble with colored pencil. Autographed by Susette.

RAFFY

That photo has no resemblance to me. And you try learning 30,000 useless languages and see what you can keep up with.

STEVEN

Why wouldn't they include my picture?

RAFFY

I don't know if you're trying to steal Kim from me, but it's not going to happen. You look like every other person in here. What good is a picture going to do.

STEVEN

(leaving)

OK. Enjoy your eggs.

RAFFY

(grabbing arm)

Stop to think that because your planet has just discovered irrefutable proof that there's an entire universe other than just yours out there. And that you are all not the center of the universe after all. Try not to re-center yourself like the rest of your lot. You're better than that

STEVEN

(sitting)

Are you not offended by this? They got you all wrong. I'm in charge of my own destiny. And they've paired you down as some vengeful sex fiend who is out to destroy humanity.

RAFFY

Why would I be offended at the truth?

STEVEN

So you are here to destroy humanity?

RAFFY

Not really. That would take too much effort. But I am a vengeful sex fiend. I crash landed here specifically to get the rawest content I can. The sex market is so competitive these days. You have to really think outside of the box. Look around, this is the least sexy planet conceivable.

STEVEN

See. You don't want to destroy us. Dammit. You should. We are the worst.

RAFFY

Is that your indoctrination speaking. The Studio 54?

STEVEN

Area 54?

RAFFY

Either one. Both are alien bases. Ooh can we go there?

(MORE)

RAFFY (CONT'D)

Is that where we're going? Maybe
they'll have the fuel I need?

STEVEN

Sure.

STEVEN (V.O.)

A road trip? That is just what I
need. That gives me plenty of time
to convince them that they should
blow up this planet. Mwahahaha--

The swinging diner door ricochets, as two plated, saggy yolks
are held fast against the Waitress now naked body.

WAITRESS

You were right, this is much more
freeing.

(to Steven)

Why are you still clothed? Didn't
you hear it's the end of the world?
Live a little.

RAFFY

He's uncomfortable in his body.

STEVEN

(squirming)

I am not.

RAFFY

Now when's the rest of the meal
coming out?

WAITRESS

Figure it out yourself. I quit.

Waitress soars, singing off into the distance.

RAFFY

Did she really only bring me two
eggs? I might as well not eat.

INT. THE UFO, EXCUSE ME, I MEAN THE IFO - AT THE SAME TIME

The two bubble blobs are still floating around the void of
other bubbles.

ZORO03

Press a different button. I'm
starting to think like an actual
bubble.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
I love soap. Soapy soapy--

ZORO03
Don't make me pop you.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
I'm trying. But it's increasingly difficult to find buttons because they are now all invisible!!

ZORO03
No excuses!!! We need to find the tracking device for where this alien is from.

BOBBIT FLICK IT
It's always YOUR wants. Never how are you. Thank you for your work.

Bonked, Bobbit screams ridiculously for far too long.

BOBBIT FLICK IT (CONT'D)
Oh, I didn't pop.

Bobbit starts bonking back. An anti-gravity button is pressed. Zoro03's no nonsense approach crescendoes when a laser gun is whipped out. It shoots out bubbles, which go virtually nowhere... because of the anti-gravity.

BOBBIT FLICK IT (CONT'D)
I'm going to skirt past the fact that you would've just chosen to blast me because that didn't have it's desired effect. But... Understood. I'm looking. I am looking.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE DINER - MOMENTS LATER

Steven is carrying the cash register.

STEVEN
I had to be an opportunist.

RAFFY
You've so much to learn.

INT. '96 CHEVY - CONTINUOUS

The pair are inside of the Chevy, no music. Raffy struggles to hold the register.

RAFFY

Does your discomfort with your body have to do with you being a virgin? Or are you asexual and this is unrelated?

STEVEN

Who said I was a virgin? OK. I find human's to be absolutely repulsive. I'm certain we are regarded as the cockroaches of the universe.

RAFFY

How dare you speak that way. Cockroaches are wonderful. Do not compare yourselves to those resilient entities. You are so, very much, beneath them.

STEVEN

I stole money from the register so we could get a hotel room with a view. Anyway, let's go get some sleep.

RAFFY

I think we could go considerably further down the road...

STEVEN

No, us weak humans need sleep often.

RAFFY

Weekly? Daily? HOURLY? No.

STEVEN

Yes. Do you not sleep?

RAFFY

Ugh. See, this is exactly the kind of conversation I would not be having with a cockroach.

EXT. HOTEL 7 PARKING LOT - LITERALLY NO TIME HAS PASSED

The Chevy pulls into the parking lot of the Hotel 7. It is less than a stones throw from the diner.

RAFFY

We could've walked?

STEVEN
In this heat?

RAFFY
That would explain the climate
crisis in a nutshell but I don't
have time for this.

Raffy throws the cash register at an "anarchy" shirt wearing,
pitchfork carrying civilian. Splat.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
I don't think we'll be needing cash
very much any more.

No one is working at the front desk. Raffy slips a key, then
decidedly takes all of the keys.

On the second balcony, the pair struggle to figure out which
key fits the doorway.

STEVEN
I can't wait to shower.

RAFFY
Ew. I have never done such a thing.
My body naturally cleans itself.

INT. BATHROOM - MAYBE 12 MINUTES LATER, MAX

Raffy is inside of the shower, struggling greatly with the
act of "being wet".

RAFFY
I don't know what I'm even feeling.
One cannot actually feel being wet.
There's no such thing.

STEVEN
What do you mean you can't feel
wet? Stupid alien.

RAFFY
Stupid humans.

Raffy screams, then slides into the water. Convulses. And
sighs with joy.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
Get my camcorder! This would sell
so well on my Intergalactic Fans
Of.

While Raffy waits, they fall head over heels for a delicious hunk just outside of the window... a horse.

Steven hands over the camcorder trying not to look.

RAFFY (CONT'D)
You can look. I don't mind, simple human.

STEVEN
I don't want to "non" wet alien.

RAFFY
You know, on second thought... I don't think the cloaking device was triggered by the battery reserve. It could be... no it's too crazy.

STEVEN
(clearly egged into probing such a question)
And what else could it be?

RAFFY
I don't like that sarcasm.

STEVEN
Just say your other theory. You know you want to.

RAFFY
Someone broke into the ship and activated it. But that's simply unlikely given that the entry way is impossible for humans to comprehend.

EXT. THE UFO - NOW AND ALWAYS

Remember the simple and easy "enter here" button? That was in an alien language, amongst hundreds of other buttons in the belly of the spaceship.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Raffy slips into the shared living space, where Steven is editing Raffy's video footage.

RAFFY
Which would mean that someone could also activate the...

STEVEN

I think you will find I have a well of disengagement for baiting questions. And the patience of a brick wall.

RAFFY

(exploding with words)

If they activate this they could activate the termination device. Which is a fail switch to mark a planet inhospitable and dumping ground for my people to come and eviscerate should danger arise, such as my life being compromised, or the ship itself being stolen by an individual without the capacity of understanding how the ship itself works with their primitive minds.

INT. THE IFO - AT THE SAME TIME

The two bubbles are shifting through literal hoops as they bounce through the IFO's boundless void. Bobbit loves it.

RAFFY (V.O.)

Uhhmmmmmm...

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RAFFY

(curating their own suspense)

Ummm... But no no no. No one here is smart enough to figure that out. And in the worst case scenario, if someone did press the eviscerate button, it still requires a second opinion. Someone would have to come to this fire dumpster planet that knows me. Second the motion. And re-approve the measure to big bang this shindig. And my emergency contact is... not very likely to show up here.

STEVEN

An ex?

RAFFY

Why? Jealous!

STEVEN

I'm not going to entertain that with a response... ugh. Who is your emergency response? I hate these questions you're baiting me into.

RAFFY

Then don't get bated. My emergency contact is the one and only Almond De--

(insane in-organic sounds)

And they don't exactly know I exist. Like at all. It's somebody I look up to... they're everything I aspire to be one day as the biggest streamer on my home planet. Anyway, I'm going to fuck that beautiful stallion now. Bye.

The light begins to trickle away, forming a sickening smile on the depository of Steven's milky face.

STEVEN (V.O.)

I may not need the alien after all. I can go back to the UFO, ugh the IFO, and press this button! But how when I can't see the ship. I must think upon how.

INT. THE IFO - AT THE SAME TIME

Every alarm is sounding. The bubbles slowly pop back into their true forms, until Bobbit and Zoro03 are "human" again.

ZORO03

(covering bubble ears)

What the fuck did you press? What was that. Hit it again. Again!!

BOBBIT FLICK IT

I've gotten so used to the bubbles! This is harder. How do you read?

SPACESHIP COMMAND

(blaring loudly)

Emergency. Emergency.

ZORO03

What is that. What does that mean?

Bars take over every orifice of the spaceship. The two are locked inside.

Onto the screen, a target is placed upon what appears to be a horse rocking back and forth. The ship congeals and pivots.

EXT. THE FARM LAND - CONTINUOUS

The dissipated army packs up its final tank, as the IFO comes into view. The Army moves swiftly, moving a halting Sargeant unconscious. The IFO sprouts legs, lurching from the ground, towards its intended target. Leaving anything in its wake utterly useless. Including the last remaining tank.

ARMY 1

Wow. We should've listened to the
Sargeant. The UFO did not like
that!

SPACESHIP COMMAND

(continually blaring)

Emergency. Emergency. Back away.

The last remaining TV REPORTER, stands her ground to disclose the wrath before her.

TV REPORTER 2

It appears that a beaconing device
has been triggered. As you can hear
before you, we are in grave danger!
Is this the end of days?

The reporter is stepped on by the IFO. The camera person drops the camera, and runs into the distance, narrowly escaping the IFO's claws.

SPACESHIP COMMAND

We are in the process of evaluating
the immediate termination of your
measly planet. Do not interfere,
and you will not be harmed.

The Spaceship Command begins to replicate this same speech through its rolodex of earth languages.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - DAWN

Steven remains, unmoved. Darkness has fully formed upon his face. A darkness only escaped by the disastrous results onscreen, as he watches the onslaught of the IFO's wake. Fires, chaos.

First, a stare of appalling nature smites the face of Steven. Then, a deeper, more appalling one takes its place.

STEVEN (V.O.)

What is this? I'm having... a
feeling? Am I... could this be?
Joy?

STEVEN

(jumping around the room)
I am excited!! I am! I am! I am!

Raffy walks in through the peering grace of sun which has
just begun to populate the finally quiet atmosphere, and
flops onto the bed face-first.

RAFFY

That's great. Loving whatever this
is. But can it wait until the
morning. I'm beat.

STEVEN

Get the fuck up. It's time to go to
Area 54. You can sleep when you're
dead-- or in the car.

RAFFY

I don't need sleep! I'm not a
human! Road trip!

BOTH

Road trip. Road trip!

BOTH (V.O.)

(to the tune of Screamo)
Death and destruction. Death and
destruction.