

EXTRA TERRESTRIALS

original teleplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODED AREA IN HOLLYWOOD HILLS - NIGHT

A flying saucer hovers above a clearing, with a set of stairs from the brightly lit center opening to the ground. An alien FLIGHT ATTENDANT calls out on the public address system:

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.C.)
Resilio?

RESILIO, a blue alien, stands at the base of the stairs holding a suitcase with his long thin fingers, his yellow eyes staring upward in anticipation.

RESILIO
Yes?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.C.)
We're sorry. We overbooked your
return flight to the planet
Paraphernalia.

RESILIO
Gasteroids!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.C.)
However, we provide compensation to
ticket holders who have been bumped
from their flight.

The flight attendant appears as a dark figure in the bright light of the saucer's opening.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Here!

He tosses a shiny silver cube to the alien.

RESILIO
Is that all?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I'm afraid so.

RESILIO
Laryngoids!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Our next flight is in five
lightmeasures.

RESILIO
But that's almost a whole earth
week!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Five point eight three days.

RESILIO
Hemorrhoids!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Enjoy your stay, and thank you for
flying Spaceway Spacelines!

The stairs fold into the spacecraft, and with engines roaring, the spacecraft quickly departs. Resilio stands holding his silver cube, which glows in his hand.

RESILIO
Boy, this is some universe, I'll
tell ya!

He walks downhill from the landing area, repeatedly tossing and catching the cube.

RESILIO
My cousin - cute, smart, naturally
curly antennas - the Force was with
her and everything, and she winds up
a housewife with forty kids and a
chemicaholic husband! My idiot
brother - never learned how to stick
a megamatrix in a megaprocessor -
becomes president of Allied
Megaputers!

He throws the cube higher.

RESILIO

And here I am on a Sunday night on
Earth...

Without looking, he catches the cube behind his back.

RESILIO (CONT.)

...with no place to break a fifty!

He stops and throws the cube. It hits a rock and breaks into ten
pieces, all small cubes.

RESILIO

Hey! A change machine! Didn't know
they had these things in spaceports.
Next thing you know, they'll be in
laundramats!

He turns and looks to the north, viewing the San Fernando Valley
with lights twinkling in lines crisscrossing.

RESILIO

Nah. Last guy who went there almost
wound up in a jar in a lab.

Turning south, his ears perk up as he catches a glimpse of
Hollywood.

RESILIO

This here looks like my kind of
town!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Resilio crosses the intersection of Hollywood and Vine, then
stares at the walk of stars.

RESILIO

Hah! Stars! These guys wouldn't
know a star if it went nova under
their ass!

A short person with bright red hair walks by.

RESILIO

And there goes a red dwarf right
now.

He keeps walking, passing a woman with a mohawk.

RESILIO

I once dated a Hysteroid who looked like that one.

A passing SURFER DUDE stares at him.

SURFER DUDE

Hey duuuuude, where'd ya get the rad haircut?

RESILIO

What do you care? You can't afford the space fare to get there!

SURFER DUDE

Like wow dude, far out!

RESILIO

Yeah, farther then you think, colloid-breath!

He turns and continues, passing under a sign saying "NUDE, NUDE, NUDE! 24 HOURS A DAY!" Glancing upward, he shakes his head.

RESILIO

So what! I'm almost nude, nude, nude, and our days are 28 hours.

A hand appears from behind and grabs him by the shoulder. He turns and and winds up staring into a badge.

COP #1

Hold it right there!

RESILIO

Hold what?

The officer stares smugly.

RESILIO

What did I do? Is being nude here a crime or something?

COP #1

Yeah, it is! And on top of that,
you're an illegal alien!

RESILIO

What's illegal about being an alien?
I've been one since I was born!

COP #!

Uh-huh. And where were you born?

RESILIO

It's called Paraphernalia, stupid!
Right in the middle of the Paranoid
galaxy!

The policeman bends over, staring straight at him.

COP #1

Here's some advice. Lay off the
drugs!

He turns and walks away.

COP #1 (CONT.)

Looks like you already fried your
brain.

Resilio leans against a wall, staring back at him.

RESILIO

This is why doughnuts are illegal on
our planet!

INT. HOLLYVINE HOTEL - NIGHT

Behind a desk in a low quality motel, a CLERK tries in vain to get
the attention of a MAID, who makes an obvious effort to ignore
him.

Resilio walks into the lobby and straight to the counter.

RESILIO

Hey! I want a room!

CLERK

We've got one left. That'll be fifty bucks.

The alien pushes a silver cube across the counter.

CLERK

Yo! What's this crap! Is this some kind of joke?

RESILIO

Nope. A joke is like this: A Maxilloid and a Tibian walk into a bar...

The clerk glances at the maid, who is tying up a trash bag as if preparing to leave.

CLERK

Look, I don't have time for this crap. That's fifty dollars, as in MONEY.

RESILIO

Money is crap! You need more?

CLERK

Look, Bud, I've had all the crap I can take for one night. Now give me real money or I'll call a cop!

RESILIO

Look, Coors - this crap will buy a lot of things where I come from!

The clerk leans forward, then slaps the counter.

CLERK

(sarcastically)

Oh, I get it.

(making "antenna wiggling" gesture above head)

You must be an alien from outer space or something, right?

RESILIO

Why do you morons always ask me that STUPID question! Of course I am!

CLERK

And I guess where you come from they call money 'crap', huh?

RESILIO

As a matter of fact, smart asteroids, they do!

CLERK

Well, I don't give a crap!

(pointing to a sign)

We don't accept personal checks, debit cards, or any of YOUR crap!

Resilio holds up the cube, waving it in the clerk's face.

RESILIO

Look! Lean over here and look at this. This crap doesn't just BUY things - it DOES things.

The clerk leans over, then stares in disbelief.

RESILIO

Now think of something money can't buy, look at it again, and close your eyes. Go ahead!

Pausing for a second, the clerk finally stares at the cube, then closes his eyes.

He is startled by a hand on his shoulder. It's the maid, who looks straight into his eyes.

MAID

I'm sorry if I was ignoring you - I was just busy. How about a late dinner after work at midnight?

The clerk reaches back and grabs a key, flipping it behind his back to Resilio, who catches it with one foot and hops up the stairs on the other.

RESILIO

Geez! Does he think I was conceived yesterday? What person on this lousy planet hasn't heard of playing craps!

EXT. JUNGLE ON PLANET PARAPHERNALIA - DAY

Resilio is sitting on a blue/red rock, a cute female FURRY ALIEN by his side. She turns to him.

FURRY ALIEN

Look into my eyes. Tell me what you see.

RESILIO

You know, you're not too bad for a Hysteroid.

She jumps up, screaming.

FURRY ALIEN

You jerk! You moron! You wombit-turd! I hope you get stuck on Earth for five-point-eight lightmeasures with fifty cubits and no amorpho!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Resilio suddenly awakens from a bad dream. His eyelids open sideways as he sits up in bed.

RESILIO

AMORPHO! AAAAAAAHHHH!

He holds his stomach.

RESILIO

Dingdalteroids! If I can't find some amorpho, I can't digest food - and if I can't digest food, I get - Mongazoid's Revenge!

He jumps out of bed, runs down the hall and stairs, and zips out the door, bumping into a well dressed TALL BRITISH MAN with folded umbrella and derby hat.

RESILIO

Hey! You gotta help me! Where do I go to get something prepared by a chemist?

TALL BRITISH MAN

Why, the chemist is right across the street, but on this side of the pond they call them drugstores.

RESILIO

That's great! Good to meet someone who speaks my language. Thanks!

TALL BRITISH MAN

You're welcome.

He walks away waving his umbrella.

TALL BRITISH MAN

Cheerio!

RESILIO

Yeah, and cornflakes to you too!

Resilio runs across the street into the drugstore and hops up to the counter. He grabs a piece of paper and a pen, and scribbles something cryptic, finally handing it to MORRIS the pharmacist.

His assistant MABEL groans.

MABEL

Oh no, not another holdup note!

MORRIS

No. It's a formula, and if I remember correctly, it's aspirin!

RESILIO

Good! You got any?

MORRIS

Well, yes. We have a whole aisle
for that alone! However, I do
recommend ibuprofen instead...

RESILIO

Thanks, but no thanks!

Resilio runs down the aisle and reaches for a bottle of
aspirin with his foot, but stops and uses his long fingers
instead. He runs back.

MABEL

One bottle of aspirin. Is that all?

RESILIO

If you've got silicon jerky, I'll
take some.

MABEL

Must be something new. We don't
have it in yet.

RESILIO

That'll be all then.

MABEL

That's two dollars and sixteen cents
please.

RESILIO

(aside)

Here we go again.

He places a cube on the counter.

MABEL

What's that?

RESILIO

It's crap...I mean - it's money.

MABEL

No it's not!

She turns toward Morris in the back supply room.

MABEL (CONT.)

Morris! We've got a kid in a Halloween costume trying to pull a fast one!

Resilio puts the cube in her hand, grabs the aspirin, and runs out the door.

The pharmacist arrives at the counter.

MORRIS

Mabel! What did he get!

MABEL

Just aspirin.

He stops to take a deep breath, and puts his hand on his forehead.

MORRIS

Thank God it wasn't something expensive! You scared him off before he took something big. I'm going to give you a raise!

Morris turns and walks away.

Mabel stares at the silver cube in her hand.

MORRIS

Hell, take the rest of the day off! You earned it!

She examines the cube with a puzzled expression, then drops it in her purse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Drug dealer TONY PROVOLONE, a FAT GOON, and a TALL GOON are in the middle of the warehouse engaged in a little discussion. Tony is making his point with a finger pointed into the fat one's belly.

TONY

I thought I told you to put a firewall on the computer!

FAT GOON

I put a fire extinguisher on the wall. That should work, right?

TONY

Yeah, it'll work fine when I hit you over the head with it. Idiot!

TALL GOON

What, did we get hacked again?

TONY

(mocking)

Did we get hacked again? Was I short on the payoff for the last deal? Do I need someone to pick out my clothes for me? Sheesh.

The thin goon looks down at his shirt which is a little short.

TONY

That's the third time this "Blue Chick" got into my computer. I gotta protect my business, and you ain't helping!

FAT GOON

I deleted all the porno ads in your email today.

TONY

Like I said, you ain't helping. I need to find this chick and put a stop to this crap.

TALL GOON

What did you just say?

TONY

Deaf AND dumb. I said, we need to find her and stop this now.

FAT GOON

No - you said crap...hee hee!

TALL GOON

He said crap!

TONY

So? I say that all the time,
usually when I talk about you.

FAT GOON

This is funny.

TONY

Funny? What do you mean, funny?
I'm funny, how? Funny like a clown,
I'm here to amuse you? Or am I just
full of crap?

TALL GOON

No, no. We heard about this weird
lookin' blue space alien guy in a
hotel talkin' about money being
crap.

FAT GOON

Didn't hear nothing about a blue
girlfriend though.

TALL GOON

Blue aliens from outer space who say
'crap'. Now that's funny.

TONY

You know, that hacker did say
something about me making too much
crap. Watch that hotel and tell me
if you see anything funny goin' on.

FAT GOON

Hee hee...crap.

TONY

Shut up and get going!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Resilio tosses an aspirin into his mouth and runs to a fountain,
bending over to take a drink. He wrinkles up his face in disgust.

RESILIO

Ewww, it's got chlorine! Time for a chlorine purge!

He lets loose an extremely long, loud belch.

An OLD LADY turns and stares.

OLD LADY

That was certainly rude!

He burps again, only louder.

RESILIO

Not half as rude as having chlorine in the water and no warning sign!

He turns and notices a TALL WOMAN walking down the other side of the street. She has long dark hair and is dressed like an incognito supermodel.

RESILIO

Well I'll be dipped in flaming petrochemicals!

He hops over cars, pedestrians, and a bus, finally hopping into her path.

RESILIO

Hi there, exothermic lady! You ambulating my way?

TALL WOMAN

You've got to be kidding. Is it "Be Kind To Aliens Week" already?

RESILIO

You seem really familiar. Have we met before?

TALL WOMAN

Why don't you jump into a space warp and disappear, OK?

RESILIO

What's your sign? I'm a Trapezoid.

TALL WOMAN

You're not getting the message.
Are you dense or something?

RESILIO

Not particularly, although...
(looking down)
...my specific gravity has
definitely increased since I met
you!

TALL WOMAN

I can't believe I'm hearing this.

He holds up a crooked finger, waving it.

RESILIO

You know, there's something about
you, but I can't put my digizoid on
it.

TALL WOMAN

Well, figure it out on your own
time. I'm out of here!

She turns abruptly and walks into a revolving door. He shakes his
antennas in disbelief.

Suddenly she re-emerges from the door and points at him.

TALL WOMAN

YOU! You're...you're...

RESILIO

Yes, Marlisa - I'm him.

TALL WOMAN/MARLISA

You! Your brother's with
Megaputers, your sister - gosh, I'm
sorry!

RESILIO

No big deal. Our planet has good
divorce lawyers.

MARLISA

How did you get here? I thought I'd never see you again after megaschool!

RESILIO

It's a long story that just got five lightmeasures longer. But enough about me - what about you? Your face isn't blue! And your eyes! Did you marry an Earth person? Is that what it does to you? No wonder Mom warned me about mixed marriages!

MARLISA

Hold it! I'm not married! I'll explain later. Where can I meet you?

RESILIO

Hollyvine Hotel - room 125.

MARLISA

OK. See you in a quarter lightmeasure!

She takes two steps but stops and looks back at the smiling alien, then hops into the revolving door as passing pedestrians stare.

RESILIO

(singing)

I found my thrill...on Paraphernalia Hill...

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Marlisa walks past the desk where the clerk sits. He jumps out of his chair.

CLERK

Hey lady, where you going?

She continues toward the stairs.

MARLISA

Room 125 - to see a friend.

CLERK

125? A "friend"?

(smirking)

I wonder what kind of crap he's been giving YOU.

She stops abruptly.

MARLISA

I beg your pardon?

CLERK

Nothing. You wouldn't understand it.

MARLISA

Really? Well I DID understand it, and it wasn't funny!

She continues up the stairs as the desk clerk stares, shaking his head.

CLERK

Naaah. She's not blue enough.

She reaches room 125 and opens the door, finding Resilio sitting on the bed eating Twinkies. He hands her one.

RESILIO

Boy, these are good even without silicone on 'em!

She sets the twinkie down on the table.

TALL WOMAN

I've got to explain what I've been doing here. Remember when I left to go to travel coordinating school?

RESILIO

Yeah, I remember. You left without a postnote, a telecall, or anything!

MARLISA

I had to go. It was a great opportunity.

RESILIO

Yeah, whatever.

MARLISA

Anyway, I graduated - and then I got this great idea! You know how people get bored visiting the same planets year after year?

RESILIO

I know. This one's starting to bore me to optical liquids!

MARLISA

I was watching a teleshow the other lightmeasure about these two guys. One was a cop named T.J., and the other was a poet with pointy ears who searched for things. These guys and the doctor and two guys with funny accents set sail that day for a three hour tour - a three hour... OOPS! Wrong teleshow theme! Sorry!

RESILIO

Well, what DID they do?

MARLISA

They went into space, and were told not to interfere with people on other planets, but they did - and that gave me an idea! Did you know that Earth is full of criminals?

RESILIO

And so is Spaceway Spacelines.

MARLISA

Seriously! Crime and espionage. Their printed records and teleshowes are full of it!

RESILIO

So what's the idea?

MARLISA

The idea is that we come here on vacation, dress up as Earth people, and use our advanced intellects and technology to solve Earth crimes for fun!

Resilio jumps up and stands on the bed.

RESILIO

For FUN? These Earth people are crazy! They use black explosive powder and lead projectiles - "guns", they call them. And they don't make pinholes like lasers either!

MARLISA

Come on! You know that a superconducting field generator deflects lead.

He bounces lightly on the bed.

RESILIO

And I suppose you'll rent SFGs and ion disrupters to any zorkhead with a Spaceway ticket? I'd hate to see what you get with frequent travel bonus points!

MARLISA

Come on now! You know a little technology can turn danger into fun.

He bounces higher.

RESILIO

I'm sorry, but Earth is not, I repeat NOT, a place for fun!

He does a back flip on the bed.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

The two goons enter the lobby. They stop, look around cautiously, and slowly approach the desk.

FAT GOON

Yo! We're lookin' for a girl and a funny lookin' blue character. You seen 'em?

CLERK

(in their faces)

What's it to ya?

The fat goon points a gun back at him.

FAT GOON

Which room?

CLERK

Uh, um - 125. Upstairs.

FAT GOON

Good.

He jams the gun into his coat pocket.

TALL GOON

You stay put, and don't give us any crap, OK?

The fat goon giggles. He smacks him.

CLERK

Yeah. That's cool. At least I know what planet YOU guys are from.

The two thugs make their way up the stairs and down the hall, then slowly approach the door. They knock with a "shave and a hair cut" rhythm.

RESILIO

Are we expecting somebody?

The door crashes down, and behind it are the thugs waving their guns.

Resilio panics and grabs a pillow.

RESILIO

Dungazoids! I told you! But Noooo!
You had to mess with "crime" and
"espionage". Now look what's gonna
happen. They're gonna shoot us with
their primitive weapons, and...

TALL GOON

Shaddap! You're really pissin' me
off!

RESILIO

Sorry. There's a relief cubicle for
that down the hall. They call it a
bathroom.

TALL GOON

Shaddap, goddammit! I'm here to
shoot ya, not talk to ya!

MARLISA

Why are you going to shoot us?

FAT GOON

Because ya messed with Tony
Provolone's computer, that's why!

MARLISA

What was in it that I messed with,
and what was it used for?

FAT GOON

Just the records of a few business
plans. You cost Tony half a million
bucks!

MARLISA

Was that mob money or drug money?

TALL GOON

Y'know, you ask a lotta questions
for someone who's gonna get shot.

MARLISA

But isn't that how it happens on the TV? The girl asks questions, finds out the plan, then grabs the bad guys' guns and saves the world!

The tall goon sneers while raising his gun.

TALL GOON

Yeah? Well I don't watch TV. It's too violent.

He fires. The bullet travels slowly, curves right, and hits the wall.

The sneer turns to amazement, then frustration. He fires five more shots. Each one veers off slowly to either side.

Marlisa reaches into her purse, pulling out a red box and a black weapon. She leans forward with the box.

MARLISA

This is a superconducting field generator.

She holds up the weapon.

MARLISA (CONT.)

This is an ion disrupter unit.

She fires it at a lamp, blasting it into a cloud of dust particles.

MARLISA (CONT.)

This is galactic dust! Now can someone step forward so I can demonstrate the "big bang" theory?

The two thugs trip over themselves scrambling down the stairs and running by the desk, where the desk clerk sits calmly.

CLERK

How'd it go, guys?

TALL GOON

Gotta go! Too much crap for me!

The desk clerk shakes his head.

CLERK

And just when I thought things might
be normal...

In the room, Resilio slowly crawls out from under a blanket,
shaking his antennas to straighten them.

RESILIO

Holy testosterone! I guess
magnazoid force just made my day!

She puts the weapons down.

MARLISA

Maybe it's the chlorine in the
water, but my hands are shaking!

RESILIO

That's called fear! It's what you
get from visiting crazy fringe
planets like Earth.

She sits on the edge of the bed.

MARLISA

And how do you know so much about
Earth?

RESILIO

You wanna know how? Try working at
the War Department of a planet
that's had peace for ninety million
lightmeasures! It's so boring, I
could go to work stoned on alkazoid
and nobody would notice. With a job
like that I need a break, so I come
here to watch these doofazoids make
nimrotrons of themselves.

MARLISA

You only come here to have fun
watching, right?

RESILIO

Right! No way I'm gonna eat dead animals ionized with radio waves! I won't ride multi-passenger vehicles piloted by low-paid morons! And no roller coasters! It's bad enough getting spacesick on the Spaceway flight and bagging my lunch!

MARLISA

You mean to tell me if you had the chance to terminate a major source of illegal chemicals - drugs - you would just forget it?

RESILIO

Now wait a millimeasure! That's different! I'd love to wipe up the surface of Hector Omega Asteroid with those guys.

She pulls a notebook from her purse and slams it on the bed.

MARLISA

That's what Tony Provolone is all about. He sells drugs to people in this city, and according to research, has been responsible for 37 overdose deaths, 5 strategic murders, and fifty thousand dollars a day in total crime.

RESILIO

Sounds like we need to make sure he wakes up glowing a little!

She shakes her purse.

MARLISA

And I've got just the isotopes to do it!

They shake hands.

MARLISA

Now I'll have that Twinkie!

INT. TONY PROVOLONE'S ROOM - NIGHT

There is a grunt in the darkness and the sound of rustling blankets.

TONY (O.C.)
(yelling)
WHO TURNED ON THE DAMN LIGHTS!

He kicks the covers off the bed and the room fills with a dim light.

TONY (O.C.)
Mama mia - we've been NUKED!

Tony jumps out of his bed, glowing from head to toe. He runs into the shower, then runs back out with a glowing bar of soap and razor. He opens the window and tosses them out, then moves to his closet, pulling out shirts, ties, and jackets - all glowing. He searches his room, finding glowing money, drug bags, and a glowing .357 Magnum.

INT. DRUGSTORE - NIGHT

Mabel comes running from the back room.

MABEL
Morris! Quick! Look what's on the
cable TV!

He turns the TV on and stares.

MORRIS
What the hell is this?

MABEL
It's some radioactive mobster
running around in his underwear!

INT. TONY'S ROOM - NIGHT

A tiny red light blinks above a small lens protruding from the front of Tony's television. It whirs and clicks as it pans across the room, where Tony runs to his computer desk and sits.

He turns it on and types in his name. The screen goes blank.

TONY

If I catch you - dude, you're
gettin' a Dell upside your head!

The screen blinks, then displays a message:
PICK ON SOMEONE FROM YOUR OWN GALAXY!

Tony jumps up and runs for the bathroom.

TONY

(yelling)

WE'VE BEEN NUKED BY ALIENS!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marlisa and Resilio are stomping on the floor and laughing as they
sit watching the motel TV.

MARLISA

See! I told you Earth crime can be
fun!

RESILIO

Yeah, and nothing grabs the feeble
Earth mind like televideo!

CUT TO:

Tony Provolone reaches for his phone. It glows when off hook, then
darkens when hung up.

CUT TO:

Resilio and Marlisa fall back on the bed laughing.

CUT TO:

MORRIS

I'll bet this is a sci-fi cop show
and he just robbed a nuclear
reactor.

CUT TO:

Tony picks up the phone and dials. It rings, and is answered.

FAT GOON (O.C.)

Hello bro! What do you know?

TONY

Get your butts over here NOW! We got some weird stuff going down!

FAT GOON (O.C.)

You ain't kidding! I'm watching you on cable channel 94.

TONY

That's freakin' impossible!

FAT GOON (O.C.)

Yeah, that's you all right. You're glowing, and it looks like you need to shave.

TONY

Shaddap and get over here!

Tony slams the phone down and walks to the TV, turning it on. He finds himself face to face with himself on television. Staring closely, he finds the camera peeking out at him.

He walks back to the night stand and picks up his glowing gun, taking aim at the screen.

TONY

Damn it, I HATE TELEVISION!

He fires. The TV explodes.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tony and the two goons are having another discussion, this time on the sidewalk in front of an empty school playground.

TONY

You know I'm gettin' tired of this. Really tired.

TALL GOON

Yeah, it does make me wonder. Fills my head with questions, ya know. Like why are we talking in front of a school?

TONY

I don't know. Why don't you ask my set location planner? He's a little blue jerk with a TV antenna on his head.

FAT GOON

You need help from the tall lady on wardrobe and makeup too.

Tony stares at him.

FAT GOON

Hey, at least you didn't use the C word on TV!

Tony's cellphone rings, and he reaches for his back pocket.

TALL GOON

It's your agent. He wants you for "Who Wants To Be A Mobster."

FAT GOON

Yeah! Or "Martians' Most Wanted."

TONY

Shaddap!

(answers phone)

What?

MOTHER (V.O.)

Is that any way to answer your mother?

TONY

Ma! I wasn't expecting you...

MOTHER (V.O.)

You're never expecting me.

TONY

Mama, I don't have time for this.

MOTHER (V.O.)

You never have time for your mother, Tony. You make the big money out in L.A. and you never can fly out and see me? Mrs. Nosemeyer's son lives in Hawaii and he visits her each month, Tony.

TONY

But Ma, I'm busy!

MOTHER (V.O.)

You're not too busy to do a bad comedy show on that awful channel 94. I seen you.

He covers the phone and holds it away from his face.

TONY

I'm gonna KILL that alien bastard!

He returns to the cellphone.

MOTHER (V.O.)

You ain't killing nobody, Tony. You're coming out to see your mother, that's what you're doing.

TONY

Ma, I gotta go. I got a customer here. I'll talk to ya soon.

He hits the "end" button and jams the phone in his pocket.

TONY (CONT.)

If she wasn't my mother, I'd change my number AND kick her ass! Damn!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

The motel clerk stares at the two hit men walking upstairs, this time with Tony Provolone.

CLERK

Excuse me? What's going on now?

TONY

This guy's been giving us a lotta
crap, and now we're gonna take care
of him!

Tony and the thugs march up the stairs.

CLERK

Oh, I get it. They hired them as
bodyguards.

Tony kicks down the door, and he finds Marlisa sitting on the bed
holding the weapon and a small red box. She holds the box up.

Tony quickly draws his .357 and fires six shots. She motions
toward the wall with the weapon, showing where the bullets hit.

She then aims at the table and vaporizes it, leaving a glowing
dust cloud.

MARLISA

(showing him the box)

S.F.G.

(raising the weapon)

I.D.U.

(waving weapon toward dust cloud)

Hydrogen plasma.

(to thugs in doorway)

Physics lesson two!

The mobsters take off running down the stairs and out the door.

CLERK

One of these days I just might
figure all this crap out.

In room 125, the alien and the woman are laughing. He raises the
door and holds it in place while she welds the hinges with short
blasts from the ion disrupter.

Suddenly she turns to him, waving a finger in the air.

MARLISA

I've got it! This will fix that guy once and for all!

RESILIO

Don't tell me. You're going to give him a twinkie full of Dormizol.

MARLISA

I have a better idea. Did you know he has a mother?

RESILIO

Darn! I thought they cloned him from something Geraldo found in Al Capone's vault.

MARLISA

Come on! His mother lives in this city called "Noo Yawk" and she has no idea what her rich little son does! He's doing a big drug deal at the airport tomorrow night with no cops, no feds - just a nosy mother flying in to visit her son!

RESILIO

Yeah, I know THAT. My mother sure kicked my hinyzoid when she caught me in the closet with that Hysteroid!

She backs up a step.

MARLISA

I don't believe it. You're still the same.

RESILIO

What?

MARLISA

You! It's been a thousand lightmeasures and you still can't forget that Hysteroid!

RESILIO

Well, how can I! She was a Paraphernalian's fantasy - a fantasy that kept me going when you girls were sweeping us off and trying to catch a Hyper Force pilot.

MARLISA

But you were a galaxy class nerd! All you ever talked about was your supercooled megaprocessor and your tri-phasic car engine.

RESILIO

And you always had your little blue nose in the air - ambulating in the hall with the other girls talking about the leader of the omniball team!

MARLISA

Did we really do all that to each other?

RESILIO

We sure as hellzard did - but what really clocks me off is that we're still doing it.

MARLISA

But you were so immature - and sometimes you still are!

RESILIO

And what guy on what planet doesn't act immature once in a timeframe around a girl - especially a beautiful one!

MARLISA

You are so full of bullsnot! I'm not beautiful. Not with this pale face and these fat fingers.

RESILIO

I meant everything I said to you,
even the part about my specific
gravity.

She comes closer and stares into his alien eyes. They close
sideways as she leans over to kiss him.

The door comes crashing down again. He jumps back.

RESILIO

Is it too much to expect a little
privacy on this planet?

He turns around to find two policemen waving badges.

COP #1

We're police officers. We're here
to check out a report of illegal
prostitution.

(turning to Marlisa)

You must be the prostitute.

RESILIO

Now I understand your use of the
word "dense".

COP #2

Who the hell is this? I thought I'd
seen them all - bondage, leather -
but I've never seen them dress like
Martians.

RESILIO

Martians? Hah! If you had a brain
you'd know Martians are turquoise,
not blue!

COP #1

Nah. I think they're green.

RESILIO

Only when they eat the spaceline
food or hold their breath.

COP#1

Enough of this malarkey! I'm here to arrest a hooker, not talk to an off-color Martian.

RESILIO

Hey! Now you've gone too far! You can say my mother wears spaceforce boots, or my daddy was an insemination robot, but nobody calls me an "off-color", you honkyzoid!

He holds up a cube and grabs the ion disrupter.

The cops stare at the weapon, then at each other.

COP #1

Look out! He's got a gun!

COP #2

Don't shoot! Someone might get hurt!

The alien stares in disbelief.

ALIEN

Never mind.

(tossing the weapon aside)

I don't think disrupters work on anything THIS dense.

He stares at the officers holding up their hands, then at the cube, then at the officers. Both cops have disappeared.

INT. POLICE STATION ON OTHER PLANET - DAY

Strange-looking interplanetary criminals are being booked in the lobby. The two cops are led in to the desk of the alien police SERGEANT by an alien OFFICER.

SERGEANT

OK - two aliens. What were they doing?

OFFICER

Smuggling contraband.

The officer drops a bag of doughnuts on the desk.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Resilio hops downstairs and up to the desk.

RESILIO

Yo!

(pounding on the bell at the desk)

Yo-yo!

The clerk comes running, but slows down when he sees Resilio.

CLERK

What NOW?

RESILIO

What was that all about?

CLERK

I guess they were the crap squad!

He pounds the counter, laughing uncontrollably - then turns to walk away.

Resilio rings the bell again. The clerk returns.

CLERK

Hey, keep it down!

RESILIO

Who called the cops?

CLERK

(leaning over)

Provolone! Who do you think called them? They didn't call themselves!

RESILIO

Well, we're going to fix him good.

CLERK

How? You going to tell his mommy on him?

Resilio turns and hops toward the stairs.

RESILIO

So you like our idea too, huh?

The clerk shakes his head.

CLERK

I really hope these cubes can cure headaches.

INT. MRS. PROVOLONE'S HOUSE - DAY

Tony's MOTHER sits in her rocking chair crocheting a blanket.

The doorbell rings. She slowly rises to her feet, shuffling across the floor to the door. She peeks through the curtain, then opens the door. A DELIVERY MAN is there with a large envelope.

DELIVERY MAN

Package for Mrs. Provolone.

MOTHER

From who?

DELIVERY MAN

It says it's from Tony Provolone.

MOTHER

That boy. Never calls, never writes. Never sends me anything. This is probably from that Unabomber guy, I'll bet.

The delivery man holds the package at a distance with two fingers.

MOTHER

Well don't just stand there - open it!

He places it on a table by the door and slowly backs off.

DELIVERY MAN

Have a nice day!

He runs back to his van.

She stands in the doorway shaking her fist.

MOTHER

If I was your mother, I'd disinherit
you AND kick your ass! Jerk!

She slams the door and returns to the rocker with the package.

MOTHER

I wonder what cheap garbage he sent
me this time.

Mama Provolone opens the envelope and finds a one-way airplane
ticket to Los Angeles. There is also a note.

MOTHER

(reading)

Dear Mom: I'm sorry. I apologize
for not writing you sooner.

Yeah, you're sorry - you're a sorry
excuse for a son!

(reading)

I miss you so much. I want you to
come and visit me tomorrow. I will
meet you at the airport and you can
stay at my condo for two months.
Love, your son, Tony.

What an ass-kisser! What kinda
trouble is he in now! Well, it
could be worse - he could have
gotten three girls pregnant like
Mrs. Nosemeyer's son did.

She stuffs the tickets in her purse.

MOTHER

Guess I can put up with the smog for
a couple months.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

Tony sits in an empty row of chairs, feet propped up on a baggage
cart and legs crossed at his ankles. He yawns and turns to the
tall goon across from him.

TONY

What was the name of the guy with
the stuff?

TALL GOON

Carlos Greenberg.

TONY

What? That's not a drug smuggler's
name. Maybe something like "El Mean
Hombre" or "Tony Provolone" - but
Carlos Greenberg?

A black male hand slaps Tony on the back. CARLOS GREENBERG, a
tall older black man, stands behind him with a huge suitcase.

CARLOS

Si! We be here.

Tony turns his head and stares.

CARLOS

I got the stash, you got the cash?

He stands and turns, still staring.

TONY

Here!

Tony hands over a huge wad of bills. He puts out his hand for the
suitcase.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Tony!

TONY

Oh great. Now I'm hearin' voices.
That must be some good stuff you got
there, makin' me hallucinate and
hear my mama's voice.

MOTHER (O.C.)

TONY! This ain't no kinda welcome
for your mother!

FAT GOON

Uh, Tony, it IS your mother.

Tony turns his head and sees her.

TONY

Mom? Wha...?

MOTHER

And with all your money, you invite me out here and send me tickets for an economy flight? I hadda stop in Cleveland, Tony. CLEVELAND! You might as well have taken me to Harlem or Watts!

Carlos tosses the suitcase into Tony's midsection, knocking him to the ground. The suitcase falls onto the floor and opens, spilling bags of white powder onto the terminal floor.

CARLOS

Color me gone, dude!

Pocketing the money, he runs for the exit.

MOTHER

Tony, is that what I think it is?

Tony scrambles to repackage the suitcase.

MOTHER

Please tell me it ain't drugs. It would break your mother's heart and drive her to an early grave if it was drugs, Tony.

He crams the last baggie in, steps on the suitcase, and barely gets the latch to close.

MOTHER

My son, a drug dealer. Think of what the neighbors will say. "Mrs. Provolone has a son who sells drugs to people." Why can't you be more like Mrs. Nosemeyer's son Harold? Harold runs a supermarket and he never sells drugs.

The suitcase springs open. He sits on it and bounces, closing it with a grimace on the last bounce.

MOTHER

His mother is proud of him. But you try to embarrass me by being a drug dealer! Why can't you ever...

TONY

Shut up!

His mother stands there, mouth agape.

Tony rises up from the floor.

TONY

Please shut up?

Her look of surprise turns to a smile.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Resilio is in bed snoring in a high pitched alien trilling sound.

MARLISA (O.C.)

Oy vey! Kamikaze! Hasta la pasta!

She jumps onto the bed, waking Resilio.

MARLISA

Tony's out of the drug business!

Resilio sits up and shakes his antennas straight.

RESILIO

How do you know?

MARLISA

Read this!

She pulls him over to a computer and clicks a mouse.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Mrs. Provolone is proud to announce that her son, being clean and decent like Mrs. Nosemeyer's son, has made his mother proud by not selling drugs. All you other drug dealers listen up! I'm gonna tell your mothers when I see them at the supermarket, so behave yourselves like my Tony.

RESILIO

I can't believe it! It worked!

MARLISA

A little space ingenuity always works.

She squeezes silicone glue onto a Twinkie with a caulk gun.

MARLISA

Just one thing - what about those two cops?

RESILIO

I think they found a new friend. Remember that zorkhead who tried to rob a megastore with a toy disrupter?

MARLISA

Bubbazoid? Oh no!

INT. ALIEN JAIL - DAY

The two cops, now wearing diagonally yellow and black striped alien prison uniforms, sit on a bench in a prison cell. Across from them sits BUBBA, a large leathery alien with a head resembling a rhinoceros.

BUBBA

My name Bubba. Bubba rob store with fake blaster. What you do, pale guys?

COP #1

Doughnuts.

COP #2

A half dozen lousy doughnuts.

BUBBA

Mmmm. Black market doughnuts good.
Bubba steal amorpho to trade for
doughnuts. Get caught by police.
Bubba hate police.

COP #1

(nervously)

Police? Uh, yeah, we hate police
too.

BUBBA

Know what Bubba do to police when
Bubba get out?

The two cops take their badges out of their pockets and hide them
under the bench cushions.

BUBBA

Bubba smash police. Make them look
like asteroid hit face.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Resilio jumps up, pointing.

RESILIO

Mar - look at the televideo!

A commercial is on, with a man holding a computer keyboard.

COMPUTER SALESMAN

Do you have problems understanding
computers? Well, here is a
solution! The new Megakilo from
Megaputers will solve the problem
even if you don't know how to put a
megamatrix in a megaprocessor!

RESILIO

I don't believe it.

MARLISA

If that's amazing, I saw something last timeframe that'll dislodge your footwear! Guess who I saw on Divorce Court?

RESILIO

This is getting really weird. We have to get home before I start putting mustard on food!

MARLISA

I guess I should change back to my normal blue self before our flight tonight.

RESILIO

I can't wait! You have such pretty yellow eyes!

Marlisa removes her brown contact lenses and bats her eyelids sideways.

MARLISA

See you in a millimeasure!

She runs to the bathroom. A toilet flushes, then a female alien comes hopping out.

RESILIO

Your're even more beautiful than I remember.

MARLISA

Thank you.

He takes her hand.

RESILIO

Let's get married!

MARLISA

Get what?

RESILIO

Married! It's a wild idea, but what the heck!

MARLISA

But...we're on Earth, remember?

RESILIO

Hey, I'd be lunar not to do the same
on our home planet too!

MARLISA

All right, where do we do this?

EXT. CLEARING IN A FOREST - DAY

Marlisa and Resilio stand in front of a MINISTER, with a crowd
assembled in chairs on the grass.

MINISTER

This is very unusual, but I'm sure
our God is present in your galaxy
too, so I'll do it. What are your
names?

RESILIO

My name's Kirk, and she's Uhuru.

Marlisa glares at him.

RESILIO

Sorry. I'm Resilio, and she's
Marlisa.

MINISTER

All right, if you're ready, we'll
start the ceremony. We are gathered
here today to unite these two aliens
in holy and hopefully intergalactic
matrimony. If anyone has a reason
why these two beings should not be
joined in marriage, let them speak
now or forever hold their peace.

TONY

I'm holding my piece.

Everyone turns to see Tony standing in the back of the room, .357
aimed at Resilio.

MARLISA

You wouldn't - in front of all these people?

TONY

My mom's gonna drive me to an early grave anyways. I'd rather go to jail and die in the chair.

RESILIO

I know about chairs. Those spaceflight seats aren't too safe either.

TONY

Shaddap! I've got Teflon bullets now, blue boy. Your little gadgets ain't gonna work this time.

Resilio pulls a cube from his pocket. He stares at the cube, watching Tony in the distance.

RESILIO

Not even this one?

TONY

Sorry, antennahead - not even that one.

He aims at Resilio.

TONY

I suggest everyone close their eyes. This ain't gonna be pretty.

RESILIO

No problemazoid.

Everyone closes their eyes. Tony slowly vanishes.

RESILIO

If a mobster disappeared in a forest, and nobody was watching - would we care?

Everyone opens their eyes slowly.

Marlisa hugs Resilio tightly.

INT. ALIEN JAIL - DAY

Tony appears in the cell with Bubba and the two cops.

TONY

What the hell is this?

(turning to Bubba)

Who the hell are you?

(turning to cops)

And what the hell am I doing in jail
with two cops?

COP #2

Ixnay on the opkay!

EXT. FOREST - DAY

MINISTER

Do you, Resilio, take Marlisa as
your lawfully wedded wife - or
whatever your planet's constitution
says she is?

RESILIO

I do.

MINISTER

And do you, Uhuru - uh, Marlisa -
take this alien Resilio as your
husband, to love, honor, and obey...

MARLISA

Excuse me? Obey? Not on any planet
I've been on.

MINISTER

All right then. Love, honor, and
rub his antennas. Whatever.

RESILIO

Works for me.

MARLISA
(staring)

I do.

MINISTER

The ring?

Resilio pulls a cube from his pocket, stares at it, then looks into his other closed hand. He opens it and shows a ring with a jewel that changes color from red through the spectrum to violet and back again, over and over.

He puts it on her finger.

RESILIO

As long as these colors change, our love will remain steady.

MARLISA

Our colors may change, but never shall we.

MINISTER

I now pronounce you husband and wife! You may kiss the bride, or whatever it is you aliens do.

Their eyes close sideways, and they kiss.

RESILIO
(whispering)

Finally.

The entire crowd sighs in relief.

RESILIO

AAAAAAH! It's almost the twelfth timeframe! Our spaceflight's gonna turn into a pumpkin! Quick - put on your silicon slippers and let's go!

The crowd stares as they take off running.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Resilio and Marlisa hop toward the ramp under the spacecraft. The flight attendant again stands in the doorway.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Guess what?

RESILIO AND MARLISA
Gasteroids!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
However...

RESILIO AND MARLISA
Laryngoids!

Another alien couple walks up behind them.

ALIEN MAN
Excuse me. We're both ready to board, but we were wondering if you have anything for spacesickness?

RESILIO
(turning and whispering)
Hey, I got just the thing. It's called PlopPlop Fizzfizz. Earth people brag about what a relief it is.

ALIEN WOMAN
Thanks!

RESILIO
Just swallow them.

They each swallow a tablet. Suddenly, a loud rumbling comes from their stomachs.

ALIEN MAN
Quick, Robin - to the bat-room!

They both run for the bushes.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I see we have two last-millimeasure cancellations. You can board your spaceflight now.

They walk up the stairs hand in hand, and the backs of their T-shirts have a message on them: "Club Earth - Resort of the Stars...and Galaxies."

FADE OUT