

Aliens...
Evil Masterminds...
Robots from the Future...
You try and have a normal day!

"IN A WORLD..."

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EXT. APPLE ORCHARD - DAY

A HANDSOME MAN lounges at the base of an apple tree. The tableau is serene. Picturesque. An APPLE falls landing next to him. Smiling, he reaches for it. Polishing it on his shirt, he takes a big bite.

As he chews, a wide grin creeps across his face and --
-- the END CREDITS roll.

WIDEN OUT to reveal this is a movie at a theater.

ETHAN HAYES(20's) watches the rather mundane film transfixed to the screen. Average in many ways, he's an everyday run-of-the-mill guy, except for the forlorn look in his eyes.

EXT. METROVILLE - MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

The lighted Marquee displays the movie's title: "CAREFREE DAYS". Just beneath it, the exit door slowly opens as Ethan peers outside. He looks concerned. Worried.

Metroville hustles & bustles with activity, its citizens jam-pack the sidewalks enjoying a night out on the town.

The coast looks clear.

Satisfied, Ethan ventures outside. He makes it five feet when suddenly a LOUD ROAR erupts to Ethan's left as --

-- an enormous TROLL-LIKE MONSTER bursts through the crowd.

The creature is pursued by an ELITE ARMY FORCE utilizing hi-tech weaponry.

ELITE FORCE COMMANDER

Take him down, Rimshot!

Ethan watches in stunned silence as one of the teammates whips out a suped-up crossbow and fires toward the beast. A metallic net explodes from the weapon slamming into the creature.

Tangled up in the web-like net, the monster stumbles then crashes into a nearby FOOD CART right next to Ethan.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Hey, waddaya do-eeng! She's a my branda new food cart!

ELITE FORCE COMMANDER
Sabre, finish him off!

The female of the squad subdues the creature with a well placed tranquilizer dart, rendering it unconscious.

As the Elite Force gets rousing applause from the relieved crowd, Ethan shakes his head in incredulous disbelief.

ETHAN (V.O.)
I wish life could be normal just like
in that movie I just saw. Where
nothing special ever happens and
people go about their day without
crazy stuff happening all the time.
(beat)
Unfortunately that's just not possible
when I live...

"IN A WORLD..."

FADE TO:

INT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Yawning and stretching, Ethan rolls out of bed.

On his nightstand sits a small SNOWGLOBE. Within the cloud of swirling iridescent liquid is a miniature country farmhouse. The tableau is serene and idyllic.

As he heads to the shower, he flicks on the TV.

NEWSCASTER (ON THE TV)
Criminals have taken hostages at
Metroville Airport but Federal Agent
Trent Evans is on the case thanks to
President Baker.

On the screen, a heavily armed TRENT EVANS(30's) grasps one of the CRIMINALS roughly by the collar -- This guy is Jack Bauer on Red Bull.

TRENT (ON THE TV)
I don't have time for this. Where are
the hostages? I said WHERE ARE THE
HOSTAGES!

EXT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD

As Ethan saunters outside in his bathrobe to get the paper, he notices that his next door neighbor's house is covered entirely in WHIPPED CREAM with CHOCOLATE SPRINKLES and a CHERRY on top.

Ethan retrieves the paper and scans the headline: *GIANT LIZARD ATTACKS TOKYO.*

Yawning, he inadvertently locks eyes with a young woman a few houses down across the street. Cute and Petite, CLAIRE BEAN(20's) collects her newspaper with the same lack of enthusiasm as Ethan.

Ethan is transfixed by her gaze. But even though she lives just down the block, she might as well live on Mars.

Suddenly an EARTHQUAKE shakes him out of his spell.

Embarrassed, he scurries back inside his house.

INT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Annoyed with himself, Ethan fixes a pot of decaffeinated coffee and pours himself a bowl of Corn Flakes.

WILLIE (O.S.)

Why don't you just talk to her?

Annoyed, Ethan doesn't turn to the speaker.

ETHAN

She just moved into the neighborhood.
I don't want to bother her.

WILLIE (O.S.)

Maybe she needs a friend.

ETHAN

Leave me alone.

WILLIE (O.S.)

Are you in one of your funk's again?
(beat)

When I'm down, you know what always
puts a smile on my face?

ETHAN

You're not getting a belly rub.

He glares down at his feet. WILLIE, his Scottish Terrier, looks up at him.

WILLIE
Can't fault me for trying.

ETHAN
Just let me eat my breakfast in peace.

WILLIE
Fine. I'm just saying it's a little sad that your only friend is a dog.

As he sits down at the kitchen table and takes a bite of his cereal, his eyes fall longingly to the snowglobe that now is perched by his open briefcase.

Willie flicks on a nearby TV.

NEWSCASTER (ON THE TV)
...a sudden rash of vandalism by none other than Chuckles the Clown has once again plagued Metroville.

Behind the Newscaster, grainy cellphone footage plays of a GANG OF CLOWNS spraying houses with whipped cream and throwing pies at innocent bystanders.

EXT. METROVILLE CITY - LATER

Dressed for work and carrying a briefcase, Ethan heads down the congested sidewalk.

Suddenly, FOUR MASKED BANDITS race out of a BANK a block ahead of him.

Not a moment later, a flash of red rockets from the sky straight at them.

BYSTANDER #1
LOOK! IT'S THE HUMAN SPROCKET!

THE HUMAN SPROCKET(30's) clobbers the bank robbers within seconds and saves the day. He's Superman and Batman all rolled into one and he doesn't even wear a mask to disguise his identity.

BYSTANDER #2
Thank you, Human Sprocket!

As the crowd gathers around, Ethan desperately tries to worm his way past.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
That's what I'm here for, good
citizens of Metroville!

EXT. JASPER & MCMILLIGANS - COURTYARD

Before Ethan enters his office, he crosses to a food cart parked outside the building. It's the same VENDOR from the opening scene.

FOOD CART VENDOR
Morning, Mr. Hayes. The usual?

ETHAN
Yeah.

The Vendor hands him a PLAIN DONUT.

FOOD CART VENDOR
Maybe-a tomorrow you try with-a
chocolate glaze and some-a sprinkles.
Spice it up-a bit. No?

ETHAN
No. Simple is better.

FOOD CART VENDOR
Who said-a life's supposed to be-a
simple?

ETHAN
No one. I just like it plain. That's
all.

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - 12TH FLOOR

The premiere makers of wacky and zany toys, Jasper & McMilligan is THE place to work. It's more like a party than a job as Ethan's colleagues test out the latest new gadgets and gizmos.

Ethan saunters to his cubicle to find his boss MR. MCMILLIGAN(50's) waiting for him. The man exudes Level-10 exuberance...constantly!

MR. MCMILLIGAN

Hey, sport. How are we looking for the big presentation later today?

ETHAN

It's coming together.

Smiling wide, Mr. McMilligan gives Ethan a fatherly rub on the shoulder.

MR. MCMILLIGAN

Great! Great news! A lot's riding on this one, son!

(beat)

Why I remember when I first got here. I had just made that wish that put me in the body of a grown man. But I still lacked that confidence. All that changed when I had my first big pitch!

He stares directly into Ethan's eyes.

MR. MCMILLIGAN

I believe that day has finally come for you, sport. I want you to knock it out of the park. Hit a winning run for the team, but most importantly for yourself!

(beat)

Now wish me luck. I'm off to get my driver learner's permit.

With that he's off.

Ethan lays down his briefcase and pulls out the small snowglobe. Carefully placing it on his desk, he slumps in his chair.

He takes a look at the roughs for the presentation.

The product is a walking and talking girlie-doll called "Girlie-Doll" that can do everything from pee to create a real emotional bond with a child.

VOICE

Pssst...you there.

Confused, Ethan looks around for the origin of the voice.

VOICE

Up here.

His eyes travel up to a VENT near the ceiling. TWO EYES stare down at him.

This doesn't seem to faze Ethan one bit.

ETHAN

What can I do for you, Mr. Jasper?

MR. JASPER

I need you to do something for me.
Come closer.

Ethan crosses to the vent.

MR. JASPER

Closer.

He stands on his tippy-toes.

Suddenly, the vent slowly lifts -- and a COFFEE MUG is lowered to Ethan.

MR. JASPER

Cream and sugar.

Ethan SIGHS and takes the mug.

CUT TO:

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGANS - 1ST FLOOR LOBBY

The front door to the main lobby flies open as KATRINA(30's), a stunning woman in a slinky black dress, briskly enters. Looking all business, she passes by the Security Desk toward the elevators.

The SECURITY GUARD pops up from his chair and chases after her with his clipboard as she gets in the elevator.

SECURITY GUARD

Miss. You have to sign in.

Katrina glares at him.

KATRINA

What floor is Jasper & McMilligans?

SECURITY GUARD

Ummm...The twelfth floor. Do you have
an appointment?

The elevator door slides closed in the guard's face.

KATRINA

I don't need one.

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGANS - ETHAN'S CUBICLE

Stressed out by the Girlie-Doll Presentation, Ethan picks up his snowglobe and gives it a good shake. Watching the iridescent snow float around the farmhouse in the protected glass sphere has the desired calming effect.

He looks up at the clock. Lunchtime.

Reaching into his briefcase, he pulls out a brown bag and heads out of the busy office.

THE BREAKROOM

Ethan enters the small cafeteria only to discover a dozen VELOCIRAPTORS wearing party hats celebrating one of the pack's birthday.

All activity in the room suddenly ceases.

As the dinosaurs stare at Ethan blankly -- he slowly backs out the door.

VELOCIRAPTOR #1 turns to the birthday girl.

VELOCIRAPTOR #1

That was awkward.

(beat)

I totally forgot to invite him.

"BIRTHDAY GIRL" VELOCIRAPTOR

I'm glad you didn't. He's weird.

EXT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN

Ethan explodes from the back door and sees a secluded area by a tree. Heading for it, he takes a seat. Just as he's about to open his bag --

-- A MARCHING BAND playing at ear-piercing levels turns the corner and heads right toward him. They are followed by DANCERS and SINGERS celebrating God knows what.

Frustrated, Ethan heads back into the building.

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - 12TH FLOOR

Ethan locates a broom closet and slumps on the floor by the slop buckets and mops.

It's cramped and dimly lit, but it'll do --

-- Suddenly, the closet door whips open as GUY LANNERMAN(30's) barges in and starts quickly undressing.

ETHAN

Ummmmmm....

LANNERMAN

Hey Ethan. Didn't see you there.

(beat)

I'm excited about the presentation later today.

Giving up, Ethan squeezes by as Lannerman changes into THE HUMAN SPROCKET.

ETHAN

Just don't be late. You know how Mr. McMilligan gets.

ETHAN'S CUBICLE

As Ethan slumps in his chair, he tosses his bagged lunch into the wastebasket.

He reaches for the snowglobe and stares at farmhouse in the middle of nowhere.

Ethan SIGHS as he gazes at it longingly.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - 8TH FLOOR - ART DEPARTMENT

The exact same farmhouse snowglobe sits in front of Claire on her desk.

She has the same forlorn expression in her eyes as she stares at it.

CLAIRE'S BOSS (O.S.)
We need to spruce it up a bit, newbie.

CLAIRE
Please call me Claire.

CLAIRE'S BOSS leans in over her shoulder.

CLAIRE'S BOSS
It's too dull and boring. The original run was a complete bust for us. I believe we only sold one.

Frustrated, she turns to her boss.

CLAIRE
I suppose you'd prefer it if I added an alien spaceship attacking the farmhouse.

CLAIRE'S BOSS
Now you're getting it, Hot Stuff.
Maybe the others were wrong about you.
I'm sure you'll fit in fine.
(beat)
Just get your head out of the clouds.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - ALIEN SPACESHIP

A massive saucer-shaped ALIEN SPACESHIP hovers in the sky on the dark side of the moon.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - COMMAND BRIDGE

The ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD, the monstrous leader of the aliens, stands at the center of the enormous bridge surrounded by a horde of his extraterrestrial UNDERLINGS. He's all eyes and mouths -- Rather icky to be honest with you.

His soldiers stare at him blankly.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I am pleased to inform you that my brilliantly conceived plan to conquer the Earth and subjugate its citizens is finally coming to fruition.

ALIEN HECKLER

That's what you said the last time.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Who said that?!

No one fesses up.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

This is true that I have made promises before--

ALIEN HECKLER

And before that!

The alien leader grits his multiple mouths.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

This time it's different.

(beat)

Remember that human female we abducted on our first visit to Earth?

ALIEN HECKLER

You mean Tracy? You don't forget a dame like that.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Hey, a little respect, please.

An image appears on a screen behind the leader showing a crude animation of a transparent human baby.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Anyway. Her boy child is now of age and the Accumlatron device that we implanted in him is finally ready to harvest.

The image zooms in on a portion of the baby's brain to reveal a small device behind the left ear.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

By now the Accumlatron is filled to
the brim with the brain enzyme
produced when the subject experiences
severe dissatisfaction with his life--

ALIEN HECKLER

Maybe you should check our brains
first?

Annoyed, the Alien Under-Overlord puffs up with anger.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Yes! I get it! You guys think I'm an
idiot.

(beat)

But I'm gonna be the one laughing when
I'm--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR - HANGER BAY

BARNABAS

-- "Supreme President of the Earth" is
what they'll call me when the world
leaders are trembling at my feet.

Evil mastermind BARNABAS(60's) has assembled his HENCHMEN in
the hanger bay of his secret lair hidden many miles below the
depths of the Pacific Ocean. He makes the James Bond villains
look like a bunch of rank amateurs.

HENCHMEN #1 raises his hand and waits patiently until
Barnabas calls on him.

BARNABAS

A question?

HENCHMAN #1

How does this plan differ from the
last six times?

BARNABAS

I'll tell you. This time we're going
to steal all the money in the world...
(dramatic pause)
And then some.

This gets a rousing applause from his henchmen.

BARNABAS

I already have my best man. I mean my best woman on the job.

(beat)

And when we have all the world's money, I will--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. THE CENTRAL HUB - IN THE FAR FUTURE

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN

--Compute...Compute...I, Big Brain, have calculated the name of the one who must be destroyed. The one who must be eliminated from our past to save our future.

The COMPUTER BIG BRAIN, a supercomputer the size of a large skyscraper whirs and beeps as it processes a world's worth of data in nanoseconds.

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN

I have reassessed my data and have seen the error in my original calculations. The Human Organic to exterminate from our past was not in fact either Jerry Hannigan...Sarah Donaldson...Lee Kim...Alex Brown...nor was it Karen Booth...or Nora Bell.

(beat)

Their terminations had no significant effect on preserving our future. An unfortunate miscalculation on Big Brain's part.

(beat)

The Human Organic we actually need to exterminate is...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - ETHAN'S CUBICLE - ON ETHAN

SECRETARY (O.S.)

--ETHAN HAYES!

Shocked out of his daze, Ethan turns to the SECRETARY standing nearby.

ETHAN

Yes?

SECRETARY

I just got a call from the Art Department. Your presentation posters are ready.

A BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHT explodes in the cubicle next to him.

Wracked with stress, Ethan barely notices.

NEARBY CUBICLE

A NAKED MYSTERIOUS MAN gets up off the floor in the secluded cubicle. He has a steely gaze in his eyes as he scans the enclosed space.

A metal sign on the desk reads: *Guy Lannerman, Head of Research*. Tacked up on the interior wall amongst work related documents are pictures of The Human Sprocket as well as a HUMAN SPROCKET ACTION FIGURE hanging on a push pin.

The intruder rifles through the draws and finds multiple pairs of shirts and pants shoved inside. Weird.

Now fully dressed, he slowly emerges from Lannerman's cubicle and makes a beeline toward Ethan.

ETHAN'S CUBICLE

Ethan looks at his watch. The stress shows on his face.

Gathering some documents, he jumps up from his chair and heads out of his area just as --

-- Katrina rounds the corner holding a full MUG OF COFFEE.

SMACK -- They collide into each other as the coffee flies out of the mug and splashes directly into the Mystery Man's face.

SCREAMING, the Man's hands go to his face and he races off.

KATRINA

Watch where you're going, moron!

ETHAN

I'm sorry. I've got a huge presentation and--

KATRINA

Wait a minute. Are you Ethan Hayes?

ETHAN

Ummmm...yes?

KATRINA

Just the man I wanted to see.

Ethan stares at her blankly.

ETHAN

Why?

KATRINA

I'm Katrina. The Agency sent me.

ETHAN

What Agency?

KATRINA

THE Agency.

Katrina scoops up Ethan's snowglobe off his desk and after a cursory glance at it, tosses it back and forth in her hands.

KATRINA

I'm here to assist you in the presentation.

Ethan watches anxiously as his precious ornament is man-handled by Katrina.

ETHAN

But, Lannerman is the point--

She violently slams the snowglobe down on the desk.

KATRINA

You talk too much. Where's the doll?

ETHAN

Huh?

KATRINA

The Girlie-Doll. I need to make some last minute modifications.

ETHAN

The presentation is in less than an hour.

KATRINA

That's why they're called "last minute" modifications.

ETHAN

I think--

KATRINA

And you can get me a new coffee on the way.

A VOICE chimes in from the ceiling vent.

MR. JASPER (O.S.)

Better make that two.

HALLWAY

Looking like a beaten dog, Ethan leads the way down the hall.

Katrina stays a few paces behind, as she brings a finger up to her right ear.

KATRINA

(whispered into earpiece)

The rooster is in the hen house.

BATHROOM

The Mystery Man splashes his face with cold water. As he pops his head up to look in the mirror --

-- We discover that he's not a man at all. The flesh is melted away revealing a robot face beneath.

He is CYBER-VOX 3000, Cyborg Assassin from the future!

Using his high-tech Robo-Vision, the cyborg studies himself in the mirror.

He looks as if he might cry.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Great...

TOY STORAGE ROOM

GIRLIE-DOLL sits on a shelf amongst a number of other toys.

ETHAN

This is the prototype.

KATRINA

Thanks. I can take it from here.

ETHAN

I really--

KATRINA

There you go with the talking again.

(beat)

Look, Ethan...This upgrade...Well, the tech's proprietary. So no prying eyes. I'm sure you understand.

ETHAN

But--

She SHUSHES him with her finger.

KATRINA

Shhhhhh...That's right. Of course you understand.

She unceremoniously hastens him out the door with a polite shove then slams the door in his face.

Having no choice, Ethan heads back to his cubicle.

As soon as she's sure he's gone, Katrina grabs Girlie-Doll off the shelf and slams her on a nearby table.

She rips open the back of its lovely white dress.

KATRINA

I've got a treat for you my pretty little friend.

She pulls out a HI-TECH DEVICE from her pocket as she taps her earpiece with her free hand.

A tiny CAMERA extends and focuses on the doll.

KATRINA (INTO COM)

Alright, Boss. I've got the doll open. Now what?

INT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR - BARNABAS' OFFICE

Barnabas sits behind his desk as a large monitor in front of him displays an image from the earpiece's POV.

BARNABAS

I can see it loud and clear.

KATRINA (ON COM)

You mean see it clearly.

BARNABAS

You're going to need to lift up the battery casing and then remove the four screws beneath.

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - TOY STORAGE ROOM

Katrina follows the instructions to the letter.

BARNABAS (ON COM)

That's right. Now cut the red wire...no...I mean the blue wire and patch that into the unit.

Katrina obeys.

KATRINA (INTO COM)

And this will turn this stupid doll into a death machine?

BARNABAS (ON COM)

Precisely.

KATRINA (INTO COM)

This is going to be quite a presentation.

BATHROOM

Cyber-Vox 3000 comes out of the bathroom covering his face so not to attract attention.

He stumbles toward the wall as Katrina briskly walks by him on her way back to Ethan's cubicle.

The Cyborg suddenly comes upon a door. The sign on the wall next to it reads: *Halloween Costumes Research Lab -- Bingo!*

HALLOWEEN COSTUMES RESEARCH LAB

Once inside, Cyber-Vox 3000 locates a box full of MASKS.

Grabbing one, he pulls it over his robotic face. The mask is of high quality and looks sort of convincing...sort of.

As he straightens it out in the mirror we notice the label on the box: *THE HUMAN SPROCKET Halloween Masks.*

CUT TO:

EXT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - THE SKIES ABOVE

A large billowing cloud forms over Ethan's house then suddenly disperses revealing --

-- The Alien Spaceship.

It slows to a stop, hovering directly above.

INT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Willie stops licking himself as one of his ears perks up.

CUT TO:

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - ETHAN'S CUBICLE

Katrina watches Ethan with disgust as he readies the Girlie-Doll presentation.

KATRINA

Are you ready yet? This is boring with a capital "B".

ETHAN

We can pick up the posters from the Art Department.

KATRINA

Great. A field trip.

ETHAN

Well, it's only on the 8th floor.

KATRINA

I was being sarcastic.

8TH FLOOR - ART DEPARTMENT

As Ethan and Katrina enter the Art Department, there's no one available at the front desk to help them.

Annoyed, Katrina finds a button that reads "*Ring for Service*" and repeatedly presses it.

KATRINA
A little help here!

A moment later a VOICE yells out from the back.

CLAIRE'S BOSS (O.S.)
Hey newbie, give 'em a hand at the front.

A door behind the front desk opens as Claire enters.

CLAIRE
Sorry for that. Can I help...

Claire recognizes Ethan right away.

CLAIRE
You!

Ethan's equally as shocked.

ETHAN
When did you start working here?

CLAIRE
I just started on Monday.

Katrina watches them as if they were two retarded seals attempting to skate on freshly poured concrete.

KATRINA
You two know each other?

CLAIRE
Well...sort of...

She awkwardly holds out her hand.

CLAIRE
Claire...My name's Claire.

Ethan takes her hand.

ETHAN

Ethan...I'm Ethan.

KATRINA

What are you in the same therapy group?

ETHAN

Claire's my new neighbor.

It's painfully obvious to Katrina that Ethan's smitten with this girl. The Femme Fatale gets a sinister look in her eye -- -- as she suddenly wraps her arm around Ethan's shoulder.

KATRINA

Why didn't you tell me we had a new neighbor, sweetie? We should have her over for dinner some time. I'm sure the kids will absolutely adore her.

Ethan is absolutely mortified, but before he can say a word, Katrina keeps going.

KATRINA

So Claire, why don't you be a good neighbor and slide on back there and get my darling's presentation posters so he can earn me and the fam a few shekels so we don't have to go hungry this winter.

As an extra added bonus, Katrina plants a sloppy wet kiss on Ethan's mouth.

It's hard to tell who's more shell-shocked: Ethan or Claire.

CLAIRE

Sure...I'll...I'll get it right away.

Embarrassed, Claire races into the back.

As soon as she's gone, Katrina pushes Ethan away as she wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

KATRINA

Now that's how you get things done around here.

INT. ELEVATOR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Holding the posters, Ethan stands in silence next to Katrina in the empty elevator.

KATRINA
Do you have a mint?

ETHAN
Ummm...your breath is fine.

KATRINA
It's for you.

INT. ART DEPARTMENT - CLAIRE'S CUBICLE

Heartbroken, Claire slumps in her chair. She glances at the snowglobe on her desk. Within the iridescent snowflakes, the farm house blazes on fire as it is sieged by aliens.

CLAIRE'S BOSS (O.S.)
Is that snowglobe done yet, Cupcake?

Wiping away the tears, Claire's face scrunches in frustration. She reaches into a drawer and returns with a mean-looking miniature GIANT ROBOT.

CLAIRE
Not yet...

12TH FLOOR ELEVATOR LOBBY

As Ethan and Katrina exit the elevator, the masked CYBER-VOX 3000 sees his chance to strike.

His Robo-Vision hones in on Ethan's vitals as the words "Exterminate" flash on his screen.

Arms thrust out ahead of him, his hands are just about to clamp around the back of Ethan's neck when --

CO-WORKER #1 (O.S.)
Hey Lannerman, I've been looking all over for you!

CO-WORKER #1 grabs Cyber-Vox 3000 by the shoulder stopping him in mid-kill.

CO-WORKER #1

We're testing out a new game and
wanted another set of eyes on it.

Cyber-Vox 3000 is literally dragged away by the Man.

OBSERVATION ROOM

The cramped OBSERVATION ROOM has a few chairs in front of a wall sized one-way mirror. In the TESTING ROOM beyond is a small group of PRETEENS ready to try out a new video game.

CYBER-VOX 3000

I've got to go.

The Cyborg tries to leave, but CO-WORKER #1 stops him.

CO-WORKER #1

Give me a break, Lannerman, I need
your help on this one. Everyone knows
your word is key around here.

(beat)

Besides, I had your back during that
whole Jerky fiasco. Least you can do
is return the favor.

After an awkward moment, Cyber-Vox 3000 takes a seat.

CO-WORKER #1

That's my Guy.

He ruffles the mask's hair which causes it to shift slightly,
but CO-WORKER #1 doesn't seem to notice.

CYBER-VOX 3000

What are these early-stage Human
Organics testing?

CO-WORKER #1

It's a new game from Softbrain Studios
called *Cyber-nihilation*. Something
about rampaging robots, or something
stupid like that.

Suddenly, Cyber-Vox 3000 is intrigued.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Really?!

The game testing begins.

It becomes evident very quickly that these kids just plain suck at the game. Their ineptness is starting to irk the cyborg as his leg starts to bop up in down in frustration.

CYBER-VOX 3000
Come on, that was such an easy shot!

Another kid fails miserably.

CYBER-VOX 3000
That's right. Give up. Pathetic!

Then another.

CYBER-VOX 3000
Fail!

Another gets taken out causing the Cyborg to jump out of his chair and pound on the one-way mirror.

CYBER-VOX 3000
You suck! No wonder we subjugated you so easily.

CO-WORKER #1
Take it easy, Lannerman--

Before he can finish, Cyber-Vox 3000 storms out of the Observation Room --

-- then bursts into the Testing Room not a second later.

He snatches the controller out of one of the Preteen's hands and restarts the game.

CYBER-VOX 3000
Watch and learn!

With lightning fast reflexes, the cyborg owns this game, destroying every CGI robot that gets in his crosshairs.

CYBER-VOX 3000
Die, you robot scum!

The kids cheer him on.

ETHAN'S CUBICLE

Sweat beads on Ethan's brow as he tries to calm himself with the snowglobe before the presentation begins. Katrina rolls her eyes.

KATRINA

Would you stop with the snowglobe already!

(beat)

You're making me nervous!

ETHAN

It relaxes me.

KATRINA

Smoke a cigarette or take a drink like the rest of us.

ETHAN

I don't want to be like you.

KATRINA

You're probably in luck there.

Ignoring her, Ethan focuses on the safe world inside the glass globe --

Katrina snatches it from his hands and slams it back on the desk.

KATRINA

Listen, kid. It's simple. Just don't screw it up.

ETHAN

Thanks for the vote of confidence. You're not the one who could lose his job.

Ethan gingerly picks up the snowglobe and places it in his pocket.

KATRINA

How about I make it even easier to understand for you.

She gets in his face.

KATRINA

Screw this up and your job will be the least of your worries!

ETHAN

You have a lot of issues.

KATRINA

I could say the same about you.

ETHAN

At least I'm not angry all the time.

This hits home. Annoyed, she bares her teeth.

KATRINA

Just get the doll, so we can get this over with!

EXT. BOARDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Mr. McMilligan waits for them outside the door.

MR. MCMILLIGAN

I just wanted to remind you how much I'm counting on you.

ETHAN

Ummm...Thanks...

His boss eyes Katrina curiously (who is this woman?), before turning back to Ethan.

MR. MCMILLIGAN

Where's Lannerman? I thought he was point on this one?

GAME TESTING ROOM

Co-Worker #1 pokes his head into the testing room as Cyber-Vox 3000 struggles to get past one of the game's more difficult levels. The kids are gathered around him completely enthralled.

CO-WORKER #1

Hey Lannerman, McMilligan's looking for you.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Leave me alone. I just want to finish
this level.

CO-WORKER #1

Whatever, dude, but I think you're
about to miss your big presentation.

The Cyborg's eyes bug from his head -- literally!

12TH FLOOR ELEVATOR LOBBY

The elevator door opens as the real Guy Lannerman exits in a
hurry. He buttons up his shirt concealing The Human Sprocket
Costume beneath.

Suddenly someone plows into him from behind and they both
tumble to the floor.

LANNERMAN

Hey, what's the big hurry?

As Lannerman gets off the ground he turns to help up -- Guy
Lannerman!!!

LANNERMAN

What the--

Cyber-Vox 3000 cold cocks Lannerman and shoves him into a
nearby broom closet.

Sprinting down the hallway, the masked cyborg arrives at the
boardroom just as Ethan and Katrina enter.

The door slams shut in his face.

Even though the Human Sprocket mask can't make an expression,
we somehow know that the cyborg is screwed.

Suddenly an antenna extends from the top of Cyber-Vox 3000's
head and pokes up through the mask.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Cyber-Vox 3000 interfacing with
Computer Big Brain...

There are some PINGS and TONES not unlike an old 56K Modem.

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN

Interface complete...Report...

CYBER-VOX 3000

Mission is in jeopardy. I was unable to terminate Ethan Hayes before the presentation.

(beat)

Requesting upgrade to extend mission parameters.

There is another series of electronic noises as the Cyborg receives his new mission.

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN

New protocol successfully installed.
Run program...Plan B.

BOARDROOM

Mr. McMilligan and a large group of intimidating EXECUTIVES sit around a conference table watching like hawks as Katrina places the poster artwork on the easels and Ethan sets the Girlie-Doll on the table.

Mr. Jasper also observes from a floor grate beneath them.

Nervously, Ethan rubs the stress from his neck when --

-- the door bursts open revealing the phony Guy Lannerman in the doorway. He looks intense and ready to kill.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Desist immediately!

Stomping up to Ethan --

-- he suddenly turns and addresses the Suits in a completely businesslike manner.

CYBER-VOX 3000

The Real-Life Girlie-Doll isn't just the Doll of the future.

(dramatic pause)

Ladies and Gentlemen, It is the future.

The executives are enthralled. So enthralled that they don't seem to notice the rather obvious mask the Cyborg is wearing.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Not only can this remarkable product
bond with your child on an emotional
level, but it can also do your taxes--

The boardroom door shatters off its hinges as --

-- The Human Sprocket flies into the room and tackles the
bogus Guy Lannerman.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

I've got you, imposter!

He grabs hold of the mask and tears it free revealing the
true face of Cyber-Vox 3000.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

This is not Guy Lannerman, but an evil
Robot from the future!

The Executives GASP.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Technically, I'm a cyborg.

Chaos erupts and everyone flees for the door.

MR. MCMILLIGAN

(to one of the Execs)

We'll reschedule this for another day.

I'll have my assistant set it up.

As Ethan and Katrina try to stay out of harm's way, the
cyborg punches The Human Sprocket in the gut.

CYBER-VOX 3000

You ruined my sales pitch!

Cyber-Vox 3000 shoves the momentarily stunned superhero away
as he turns to Ethan with his steely gaze.

CYBER-VOX 3000

You now leave me no choice!

Raising his right arm, the synthetic skin sloughs off
revealing a whole mess of armaments attached to his
cybernetic arm.

Multiple RED LASER TARGETS pepper Ethan's upper torso.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Back to Plan A!

KABLAMMM! -- Ethan bobs and weaves just barely avoiding the Cyborg's attack as Katrina grabs the Girlie-Doll off the table.

Fearing for the safety of Ethan and Katrina, The Human Sprocket propels himself at them.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Fear not, I'll save you!

Grabbing one in each arm, he smashes through the large boardroom windows.

Katrina almost drops the doll as he flies them to safety outside the building.

EXT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - PARKING LOT

The superhero deposits them on the ground away from danger.

It's chaos on a massive scale.

People SCREAM at the top of their lungs as they evacuate the building under siege.

Flaming debris from the 12th Floor rains from the sky as a big hunk of building lands directly on the Food Cart in the courtyard.

FOOD CART VENDOR

You got-a be-a kidding me!

As The Human Sprocket speeds to the entrance to help, Claire exits the building and races over to Ethan and Katrina.

CLAIRE

What's happening?!

Ethan SIGHS.

ETHAN

Just another normal day in my life...

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - BOARDROOM

High up in the Building Cyber-Vox 3000 looks down from the busted up window. His Robo-Vision scans the parking lot for signs of Ethan and targets him right away.

EXT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - PARKING LOT

Suddenly, a black SUV screeches to a halt beside Ethan, Claire and Katrina. Cast in shadows, the driver yells through the open passengerside window.

TRENT

Get in!

Before Ethan can react, Katrina grabs his arm with her free hand.

KATRINA

You're not going anywhere!

TRENT

I don't have time for this!

Pushing open the side door, the man removes his shades --

-- it's FEDERAL AGENT TRENT EVANS in the flesh!

KATRINA

Trent?!

With lightning speed, Trent levels a GUN at Katrina.

TRENT

Show me your hands! I said SHOW ME
YOUR HANDS!

Katrina holds out Girlie-Doll.

KATRINA

It's just a doll!

TRENT

I should have known that you'd be
mixed up in this!

KATRINA

Oh, that's so typical of you!

TRENT

Mr. Hayes, get into the car!

KATRINA

Don't listen to him. Unless you like to be tortured.

Ethan and Claire are at a loss what to do.

TRENT

I don't know what this woman has told you--

KATRINA

This woman?! Nice!

KABOOOM!!! A minor shock wave jostles Ethan and the others. They turn to see --

-- Cyber-Vox 3000 recovering from his fall a few yards away in a crater of pulverized concrete. Most of his human body has been torn away and he looks pissed.

KATRINA

Get in the car!

Ethan and Claire dive into the backseat as Katrina tosses in Girlie-Doll then jumps into the front.

She shoves Trent's gun out of her face.

KATRINA

I'm still mad that you never called.

TRENT

Trust me, you don't want to go down that road with me.

Ethan and Claire poke their heads over the backseat and see the Cyborg baring down on the idling SUV.

ETHAN / CLAIRE

DRIVE! DRIVE! DRIVE!

Katrina HUFFS then fastens her seatbelt.

KATRINA

This discussion's not over!

Trent slams his foot on the gas as they speed off leaving Cyber-Vox 3000 in their dust.

The cyborg heads for the nearest car -- a cherry red convertible VW BUG -- and jumps inside.

His index finger morphs into a key which he jams into the ignition and revs up.

He suddenly stops briefly --

-- to adjust the rearview mirror and put on his seatbelt.

Fastened in, he activates his turn signal and checks the mirror. Satisfied that it's safe, he carefully pulls out of the space and follows Trent's SUV obeying the speed limit.

INSIDE TRENT'S SUV

Trent bobs and weaves through traffic, blowing every red light at top speed.

TRENT

We've got to lose him!

As Ethan and Claire are tossed around in the backseat, Ethan catches a glimpse out the back window. There's no sign of the VW Bug.

ETHAN

I think we already--

TRENT

Keep your head down, Mr. Hayes, unless you want to lose it!

Trent continues to drive recklessly even though there's no immediate danger.

INSIDE THE VW BUG - MILES BACK

Christopher Cross' "SAILING" blares on the radio as Cyber-Vox 3000 stops the car abruptly at a crosswalk and lets some OLD FOLKS hobble across the street.

INSIDE TRENT'S SUV

Trent turns to the others as he continues to drive.

TRENT

We lost them.

ETHAN

Yeah, I think about five minutes ago--

TRENT

I don't have time for speculation. Do you understand?!

Ethan and Claire regard one another -- Trent's a little intense for their tastes.

KATRINA

He's always this high strung.

TRENT

We don't have much time.

(beat)

Now Mr. Hayes, if you don't tell me what I want to know, then it'll just be a question of how much you want it to hurt.

KATRINA

He means torture.

TRENT

Stand down!

ETHAN

Tell you what?

The car comes to a screeching halt.

TRENT

This!

EXT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - DUSK

The alien spaceship hovers above Ethan's house. The building has been taken over by the aliens and now looks like an H.R. Giger painting on acid.

ETHAN

How did we get back to my house so quickly? It usually takes me a good half hour from the city even without traffic.

TRENT

I don't have time to explain right now.

Ethan's eyes fall on his front door -- Willie scratches wildly at the screen.

TRENT (O.S.)

You're going to tell me everything I want to know or I swear to --

ETHAN

Willie!

Jumping out of the SUV, Ethan races toward the front. Trent immediately keys his com.

TRENT

I need an interrogation room prepped NOW!

He levels his gun at Ethan, but Katrina knocks his arms down so he loses his target.

KATRINA

Calm down, Trent.

Trent glares at her.

As soon as Ethan opens the door, Willie bursts out full sprint -- not into Ethan's arms, but toward the nearest bush.

He empties his bladder.

WILLIE

Holy crap! I've been holding that all day.

As Claire, Trent and Katrina catch up, Willie finally finishes.

ETHAN

What the hell is happening?

WILLIE

I had to pee. I thought that was obvious.

ETHAN

Not that!
 (points to the house)
 THAT!

The dog seems awfully casual.

WILLE

Oh...The aliens need your brain for something. Some kind of enzyme they need to take over the world.

(beat)

I told them as soon as you got home from work they could probably just take it.

ETHAN

You told them they could have my brain?!

WILLIE

They had treats.

Suddenly, The Alien Under-Overlord bursts from the front door with his army of Alien Underlings.

There's no time to react as the Aliens --

-- race right by them and head directly to the bushes to take a leak.

Finished peeing, the Under-Overlord turns to the group of dazed humans.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

What? It was a long flight.

Zippping up, he levels his DEATH RAY on the group.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

You probably want to know why we're here.

TRENT

Save your breath. The dog already briefed us.

The Alien leader glares at Willie.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

You told?!

He then turns to one of his Soldiers.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Confirm with the scanner.

The Alien Underling takes a scan of Ethan. The funky looking device directs a beam of light at Ethan's head and BEEPS merrily.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1

Yep!

As he turns, the scanner ray flashes in Claire's face. As she winces, the Device BEEPS again.

ETHAN

Claire, are you alright?

Alien Soldier #1 shuffles over to his boss and shows him Claire's reading on the device's display -- Interesting.

They whisper amongst themselves.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1

He just called her Claire.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

That's Claire? Weird coincidence.
Good...but still weird.

TRENT

Who are you working for?

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Shut up, human! We're talking here!
Ever heard of manners?

TRENT

I've killed ten people since midnight.
I haven't slept in over 48 hours. So
maybe you should be a little more
afraid of me than you are now.

Perturbed, The Alien Under-Overlord barks at his troops.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Take Mr. Hayes and the one called
"Claire". Kill the others!

Ray guns are suddenly leveled at Katrina, Trent and Willie
just as --

-- the red VW Bug careens at top speed toward them taking out
a good number of the Alien Soldiers.

CYBER-VOX 3000

This is going to ruin my insurance!

The group disperses as Cyber-Vox 3000 leaps from the car and
strafes the aliens.

A stray shot smacks Girlie-Doll, smacking it out of Katrina's
grasp. She reaches for it but is tugged the opposite
direction by Trent.

TRENT

Leave it!

Another blast just misses her and she's left with no choice
but to abandon the doll.

ON ETHAN AND CLAIRE

As fire and smoke consume the area, Ethan and Claire get
separated in the confusion.

CLAIRE

Ethan!

She reaches out toward a shape in the fog --

-- as ALIEN SOLDIER #1 grabs her.

CLAIRE

Let go of me!

The Alien drags her back into the house --

ALIEN SOLDIER #1

Boy, I never thought I'd see you
again.

-- and up into the spaceship above.

Before Ethan can help, he's tackled by Trent.

TRENT

I need you to trust me!

Ethan's forced into the SUV as Trent and Katrina hop in the front and floor it.

Locked in the backseat, Ethan watches helplessly as the alien spaceship detaches from his house and flies up into the heavens.

ETHAN

CLAIRE!!!

Trent turns to Katrina.

TRENT

I need to talk to the President.

KATRINA

No. We need to talk to "Him".

Trent shakes his head.

TRENT

"He's" the last person I want to see.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - BRIDGE - LATER

Relishing a fine job, the Alien Under-Overlord plops into his Command Chair.

Alien Soldier #1 holds a cuffed Claire.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1

What should I do with the Human male?

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I believe that's a female.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1

Are you sure? How can you tell?

The Leader points to her chest.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

It's got boobies.

(beat)

Take her to the lab for study. I'll prepare the troops for our most glorious invasion.

Completely mortified, Claire's whisked out of the command center as the alien leader addresses his soldiers.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

What did I say, boys? Fourth time's a charm.

As Claire's taken to the Alien Lab, something small moves in the shadows --

-- It's Willie. He stowed away on the ship.

Lowering his leg, he finishes "marking his territory" and trots after Claire.

FADE TO:

EXT. MIDWEST - DESERTED HIGHWAY - THE NEXT MORNING

As Trent's SUV barrels down the deserted highway in the middle of nowhere, Ethan sleeps in the backseat clutching the snowglobe in his hands.

Katrina watches him nap. She turns to Trent as he takes a sip of coffee from a to-go cup.

KATRINA

In many ways, he's a lot like you used to be.

Trent does a spit take.

TRENT

You probably don't think that I can force this coffee cup down your throat. But I can. All the way.

KATRINA

Trust me I know. I believe you said something similar when you left me.

She slumps in her seat as he pulls off the highway at top speed onto an old dirt road.

TRENT

You were a double-agent for Barnabas?!

KATRINA

Oh, that again? Maybe you're just too judgmental.

The car screeches to a halt.

TRENT

The only reason that you're conscious right now is because I don't want to carry you.

Hurt, Katrina gets out and opens up the back. She gently shakes Ethan's shoulder.

KATRINA

We're here.

Ethan rubs his eyes as a familiar house comes into focus --

-- It's the exact farmhouse from his snowglobe! The place he's always dreamed of living.

He looks down at the snowglobe then back at the house.

ETHAN

I can't believe it...

CUT TO:

EXT. ETHAN'S HOUSE - LATER

Ethan's home is in ruins. Flaming Debris and alien bodies are scattered around the perimeter.

Lying among the wreckage is Cyber-Vox 3000 -- He's not hurt or damaged. Just frustrated. He rubs his chrome forehead trying to relieve a migraine.

It takes all his effort to get up off the ground. He extends his com antenna.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Cyber-Vox 3000 interfacing with
Computer Big Brain...

PINGS and TONES then...

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN

Interface complete...Report...

CYBER-VOX 3000

There were complications. Unexpected
elements--

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN
I didn't program you to make excuses.

CYBER-VOX 3000
I'm not making excuses--

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN
I'm very disappointed in you. You make
me want to discontinue your model.

The Cyborg rubs the tension from the back of his neck.

COMPUTER BIG BRAIN
I've modified my calculations and have
concluded to expedite you some
assistance.

(beat)
Don't disappoint me again. I would
hate to have to delete you completely
from my memory and all external
drives.

(beat)
Communication Terminated.

Depressed, Cyber-Vox 3000 finds something in the ruins by the
wrecked VW bug.

Girlie-Doll smiles up at him from the ground.

He gently picks it up and dusts it off. The Doll's sky blue
eyes open wide and stare up at him.

GIRLIE-DOLL
You look like you could use a friend.

EXT. MIDWEST - COLORADO'S HOUSE

Katrina knocks on the door to the secluded farm house in the
middle of nowhere as Ethan and Trent stand by the car.

The door slowly opens revealing COLORADO SMITH(60's). He
looks like Indiana Jones after a few too many bottles of
scotch.

COLORADO
I didn't expect you to show your face
around here anymore...Not since your
mother died.

Ethan instantly recognizes him.

ETHAN
(To Katrina)
Your dad's Colorado Smith?

COLORADO
Unfortunately.

Colorado looks less pleased to see Trent.

COLORADO
What's he doing here? Didn't he put
you in prison.

Katrina glares at Trent.

KATRINA
Twice!

COLORADO
What do you want?

TRENT
It's complicated.

COLORADO
I was speaking to my daughter.

TRENT
Millions of lives are at stake.

COLORADO
Does he always talk this much?

ETHAN
He's telling the truth.

COLORADO
Who's this? Your sidekick?

KATRINA
No. You're the one with the sidekicks.
I work alone, remember?

The dig isn't lost on him.

COLORADO
So you're here to make me feel guilty
for being a bad father.

KATRINA

That's part of it.

Colorado studies his daughter's expression. It's ice cold.

COLORADO

Then you better come inside.

INT. COLORADO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Colorado's Living Room is packed with RARE ARTIFACTS and TREASURES from across the globe. Even the coffee table vaguely resembles The Ark of the Covenant...or is it?

Before Colorado has a chance to sit down, Katrina launches right in.

KATRINA

We need your help.

COLORADO

Well you're too late. That train has left the station. I'm retired.

He slumps in an ornate antique chair.

KATRINA

I don't believe you.

COLORADO

Believe it. I've sworn off the "Call to Adventure" years ago. I found myself a nice place in the middle of God knows where and even got a little garden out front.

Enthralled, Ethan takes a seat next to him.

ETHAN

It sounds great.

TRENT

I knew we shouldn't have come here. It's a waste of time.

COLORADO

For once I agree with him.

Barely able to contain himself, Ethan butts in.

ETHAN

So what's it like?

COLORADO

What's what like?

ETHAN

Your life. I want to hear all about it.

COLORADO

Son, I've been on more adventures than you could possibly imagine. Which one?

ETHAN

No. Not the adventures. What's it like living here. In peace and quiet?

COLORADO

Oh....Well, kid it's not exactly peace and quiet when you have your ungrateful daughter showing up and bringing people along to pester you.

ETHAN

Can I see your garden?

Colorado doesn't know what to make of Ethan.

COLORADO

My garden?

ETHAN

Yes. I'd love to see it.

COLORADO

Sure. Why not.

As they get up, Colorado turns to Katrina.

COLORADO

There's an apple pie in the fridge. You two can help yourself.

KATRINA

Is it Mom's recipe?

COLORADO

No. Your mother took that to the grave as well.

EXT. COLORADO'S HOUSE - GARDEN

Situated on the side of the house, The GARDEN is in rough shape. Pretty pathetic actually.

COLORADO

Katrina's mother had the green thumb in the family. But I do what I can. Trouble is these darn things need tending and I was never good at that.

ETHAN

I guess traveling around the world looking for treasure didn't afford you much of a home life.

COLORADO

No. It certainly did not.

ETHAN

But now you've got all the time in the world. Nobody making you go on quests, or people shooting at you. Nobody, just you and your garden. It sounds great!

COLORADO

Does it?

ETHAN

Totally! I wish I had a life like this. You're in complete control. Anything is possible.

Colorado's eyes tell a different story.

COLORADO

The funny thing is that I don't ever seem to get to fixing up this rotting garden.

Ethan's no fool.

ETHAN

(disappointed)

You'd rather go back to your life of adventure. Wouldn't you?

Colorado looks down at the worn out garden.

COLORADO

The grass is greener on the other side.

ETHAN

That's something my mother used to say too.

The old man looks at him queerly.

COLORADO

No...I mean the grass is greener on the other side of the house. I just got a new sprinkler system put in.

(gets up)

I'll show you.

Colorado heads to the side of the house with Ethan in tow.

An acre of bright green grass stretches out before them. There's a LARGE RED BARN just beyond it. Picturesque.

COLORADO

What do you think?

Before Ethan can answer --

-- a RAY BEAM slams into the ground turning the grass into a flaming mound of ash.

They look up to see The Alien Spaceship bursts through the clouds at top speed headed straight for Colorado's house.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - COMMAND BRIDGE

The Under-Overlord pilots the Spaceship as it careens toward the surface.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Here we go, boys!!!

SPACESHIP LABORATORY

Willie sneaks down the main corridor and pokes his head into the laboratory.

Claire is strapped to a table in the middle of the room as the ALIEN SCIENTIST prepares a laser syringe.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

What a lucky coincidence you turned
out to be.

With only seconds to spare, Willie gallops over to the alien.

WILLIE

Let her go!

The alien turns to the noise at his feet just as Willie bares
his sharp teeth and bites down hard into one of the his many
tentacle feet.

As the dog clamps down harder, the alien scientist just looks
at him oddly.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

That kind of tickles.

Thinking quick, Willie bites a different tentacle.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

Nope. That just feels weird.

Then another one.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

I think I just threw up in my mouth.

Willie tries a fourth one.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

Whoa. Hold on their fella! I barely
know you--

KLANG -- A metal tray collides with the Alien's head as
Claire takes matters into her own hands.

CLAIRE

Enough already!

As the scientist slumps to the floor, she tugs at the
remaining straps that bind her to the surgical table.

CLAIRE

Help me with these!

EXT. COLORADO'S HOUSE

Katrina and Trent race out of the house and join Ethan and Colorado. They watch the spaceship coming right for them.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY

If that wasn't bad enough, a large FUTURISTIC 18-WHEELER SEMI suddenly peels off the highway and barrels down the dirt road toward the house.

The truck has the words "*BIG BROTHER*" emblazoned on its cab door.

Cyber-Vox 3000 sits in the truck's cab with Girlie-Doll next to him. His hands are in his lap, but he suddenly gets the urge to reach for the wheel.

An ANGRY VOICE blares from the speakers.

BIG BROTHER

Don't you even dare! I'm watching you.

As he puts his hands back in his lap, Girlie-Doll smiles up at him from the seat.

GIRLIE-DOLL

I'm your true friend. Forever and ever.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP

Claire and Willie sneak down the corridor trying to keep a low profile.

WILLIE

Oh, by the way, my master likes you.

Claire finds this odd.

CLAIRE

Oh...Ummmm...I like him too. He seems like a nice guy.

WILLIE

No. I mean he REALLY likes you of the "*he wants to hump your leg*" variety.

CLAIRE
(confused)
But he's married?

Willie does a spit take.

WILLIE
Married?! Are you living in fantasy
land?! He's painfully single!
(beat)
He doesn't have the cajones to ask you
out, a girl he obviously has the hots
for, let alone ask someone to marry
him.

She processes this new information as Willie continues.

WILLIE
Besides, who in their right mind would
marry him? He's boring and...

But Claire isn't listening anymore.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLORADO'S HOUSE

Colorado turns to Ethan, Katrina and Trent.

COLORADO
The barn...

They race toward the large barn behind the house as Big
Brother screeches to a halt --

-- and suddenly transforms into a GIANT ROBOT.

Cyber-Vox 3000 and Girlie-Doll are unceremoniously pitched
out of the cab and onto the harsh ground.

Dusting himself off, the Cyborg kicks the Big Brother Robot
in the toe.

CYBER-VOX 3000
You don't have to be such a Mega-Ass!

The Cyborg picks up the doll and attaches her to his back as
Big Brother tears the top off the house and scans the exposed
top floor.

BIG BROTHER

Where are the humans! I can't see them
and I see everything.

Directly above, the alien spaceship fires another shot. The laser blasts off a chunk of the barn just as the barn doors smash open and a PROPELLER PLANE speeds out across the field.

Taking off into the sky, Colorado pilots it straight toward the alien spaceship. Ethan, Katrina and Trent huddle in the rear section holding on for dear life.

TRENT

Do you have anything in this heap that
can take out a spaceship?

COLORADO

A prop plane taking out a spaceship?
Have you lost your mind?!

ETHAN

Then how are we going to save Claire?

KATRINA

We're not!

They all turn to Katrina who has a gun pointed at them.

KATRINA

You're all coming with me.

Trent is the most pissed.

TRENT

See I told you! This is exactly why we
can't have a relationship!

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - OBSERVATION DECK

Claire and Willie race toward an enormous observation window as the propeller plane heads toward the spaceship.

WILLIE

See. I told you he likes you.

Claire beams with happiness when suddenly --

-- the plane reverses direction.

Her smile evaporates as the plane heads for the horizon.

WILLIE

Awkward...

COMMAND BRIDGE

The Alien Under-Overlord watches the escape with a big grin on his faces as he turns to his crew.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Prepare for full thrust.

He mashes the control panel with his tentacles.

Nothing happens.

He presses the button again.

Still nothing.

Annoyed, he turns toward his underlings.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

What the?!

OUTSIDE THE SHIP

Big Brother's claw-like pinchers hold the Alien Spaceship in midair as flames uselessly spit out its back.

An external speaker blares.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD (ON SPEAKER)

Hey, metal man. A little help here.

BIG BROTHER

We need to talk! Just the two of us!

The giant robot smashes the ship down to the ground causing the engines to sputter and die.

FADE TO:

EXT. COLORADO'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - LATER

The alien underlings hang out in a group in what's left of the front yard as Cyber-Vox 3000 sits off to the side alone with Girlie-Doll.

A few of the Demons point at the Cyborg with his Doll and snicker. Cyber-Vox 3000 does his best to ignore them as Girlie-Doll offers up some more well-timed wisdom.

GIRLIE-DOLL

*True friends accept you for who you
really are.*

The taunting still irks the Cyborg as he wishes he was made of a thicker gauged chrome.

INSIDE WHAT'S LEFT OF COLORADO'S HOUSE

The Alien Under-Overlord sits in the burned out husk of the living room as Big Brother hovers over him.

BIG BROTHER

Then it's a truce.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I guess so. But what do we do now? I'm
a little tapped out on the big plans.
I don't think I can face my troops
after this one.

(beat)

I really wanted to win this one for
them so badly. I made them a promise--

Big Brother's stereo suddenly clicks on as SAD VIOLIN MUSIC blares from his speakers.

He quickly switches it off, as the Alien Leader glares up at him with tears brewing in all his eyes.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Thanks a lot, Mr. Sensitive!

BIG BROTHER

I've run a new program and calculated
that we're not working at cross-
purposes. I believe we can work
together.

OUTSIDE BY THE CRASHED SPACESHIP

While everyone is occupied, no one notices as Claire and Willie slip out the backside of the Spaceship.

Well, almost nobody -- Cyber-Vox 3000 spies them with his Robo-Vision.

The Girlie-Doll clinging onto his back, whispers into his ear.

GIRLIE-DOLL

Let's make some new friends.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PACIFIC OCEAN

Barnabas' SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR emerges from underneath the ocean as the propeller plane flies directly toward it.

A domed hatch slowly opens revealing an enormous HANGER BAY.

INT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR - HANGER BAY

The plane lands in the hanger as it is instantly surrounded by an army of Barnabas' HENCHMEN.

As Ethan and the others begin to one by one exit the plane, they realize that --

-- all of the Henchmen have been proportionally shrunk down to the size of a three year old child.

BARNABAS (O.S.)

As you can see, Katrina, while you've been on your mission, we have moved onto Phase two.

Barnabas appears on a scaffolding high above them and has to speak extra loudly to be heard.

BARNABAS

I have reduced our army to the size of small children in anticipation of our plan for world domination.

The evil mastermind makes his way down a long ramp that twists and turns as it descends to the hanger bay tarmac.

BARNABAS

Of course I didn't anticipate that you would screw up Phase One so expertly!

(beat)

Where's the Girlie-Doll Weapon prototype!

Colorado finally exits the plane.

COLORADO

Leave her alone, Barney or I'll clock you one like the old days.

(beat)

And this time, Mommy's not here to run to.

BARNABAS

It's Barnabas! Mommy named me Barnabas!

Stunned by the revelation, Ethan turns to Trent.

ETHAN

They're brothers?!

TRENT

Quiet!

ETHAN

You're not in some way related to Barnabas are you? Because...ummmm... that would be kinda gross. You know, you and Katrina.

TRENT

Would you shut up?!

Barnabas stands next to Katrina as he addresses his prisoners.

BARNABAS

Well, I might as well tell you my evil plan while I have your rapt--

COLORADO

You know, we just got here and it was a long plane ride. Could we rest up a bit and then you can tell us?

Insulted, Barnabas turns to his men.

BARNABAS

Very well. Take them away!

The tiny henchmen surround the group including Katrina.

KATRINA

Don't even think about it, shorty!

She shoves one of them away with her heel as they back off from her.

As Ethan, Trent and Colorado are escorted out of the hanger, they simultaneously look back at Katrina.

Disappointment shows in their eyes --

-- as the three of them realize they're making the same expression and quickly stop out of embarrassment.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDWEST - GAS STATION

As the sun beats down on them and a dust storm whips by, Claire and Willie see a desolate GAS STATION up ahead.

With renewed vigor, they race toward it.

CLAIRE

Maybe they have a phone we can use.

WILLIE

Who are you gonna call?

She's about to say --

WILLIE

Not an option. Last I heard they were off battling some Sumerian ghost god in the New York Sewers.

CLAIRE

Actually. I was going to call the police.

She finds the payphone and picks up the receiver -- it's not even attached to the rest of the phone. Dead.

CLAIRE

Predictable.

They approach the GREASY-SPOON DINER attached to the station.

CLAIRE

Let's at least get some food. I'm
starving.

As they enter, Cyber-Vox 3000 watches from a distance with
his Robo-Vision.

INSIDE THE DINER

The place is empty except for one CUSTOMER sitting by himself
at the end of the long counter.

Claire and Willie plop down in the first booth as the
WAITRESS comes by with a pot of fresh coffee and some menus.

WAITRESS

Would you like some?

CLAIRE

That would be great. Is it
decaffeinated?

WILLIE

Wow! And I thought my master was the
only one who drank that swill.

WAITRESS

Sorry, miss. This is all's we got.

WILLIE

She'll take it.

(to Claire)

Trust me, you want the caffeine.

As she pours them each a steaming cup of joe --

-- the diner door bursts open and Cyber-Vox 3000 enters. He
heads directly toward Claire and Willie.

Suddenly, a VOICE rings out from across the room stopping
everyone in their tracks.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

It's you!!!

They all turn toward the man at the end of the counter --
It's Guy Lannerman!

LANNERMAN

Why are you stalking me?!

Cyber-Vox 3000 is confused as Lannerman suddenly notices the Girlie-Doll strapped to the Cyborg's back.

LANNERMAN

And what are you doing with the prototype for my presentation?!

GIRLIE-DOLL

Uh-oh. Somebody's in trouble.

Thinking quick, Claire is about to throw her coffee at Cyber-Vox 3000 when --

-- he gives her "The Hand".

CYBER-VOX 3000

Don't you dare! I've had quite a day as it is. I don't need coffee thrown in my face TWICE. Thank you.

The Cyborg turns to Lannerman.

CYBER-VOX 3000

I don't know who you are, Mister, but I'm not stalking you or anybody else.

CLAIRE

What about us?

CYBER-VOX 3000

Okay, maybe these two. But I don't need any trouble.

(beat)

I just want to talk.

Now it's Claire and Willie's turn to be confused. This robot was trying to kill them not a few hours ago.

CLAIRE

Talk about what?

INT. COLORADO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

The Alien Under-Overlord eats slice of APPLE PIE in the bombed out kitchen as he continues the meeting with Big Brother.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Now that we've resolved our situation let's move on to the more pressing problem. We have no idea where the human named Ethan Hayes escaped to.

He takes a bite of pie.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I could run a mindprobe on the female we captured. She may have the information.

BIG BROTHER

It's not necessary.

The Alien Leader takes another bite of the pie.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Are you sure you don't want a piece of this. It's mighty good for a frozen pie--

Big Brother slams his enormous fist down, crushing the refrigerator like it was a tin can.

BIG BROTHER

Enough!

The Alien Under-Overlord rolls all his eyes. Looks like one of them has some anger management issues.

BIG BROTHER

I have a way to track down the humans.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I'm listening.

EXT. GAS STATION - DINER

Claire, Willie and Cyber-Vox 3000 stand outside the diner. They all appear to be anxiously awaiting something.

CLAIRE

He's been in there for a long time.

WILLIE

Wow! I don't even piss that much.

Suddenly, the HUMAN SPROCKET descends from the heavens landing by the group.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Fear not, The Human Sprocket is here!

He flashes his pearly whites at them with a pompous smile.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Guy Lannerman had to head back to his office, but he let me know that you needed my help.

They all look at him like he's insane.

It's painfully obvious that The Human Sprocket is Guy Lannerman. He doesn't even wear a mask...or any kind of disguise for that matter.

CYBER-VOX 3000
I'm confused? Aren't you...

Claire shakes her head at Cyber-Vox 3000 to shut him up which confuses the Cyborg even more.

Willie, on the other hand, seems to enjoy this.

WILLIE
(condescending)
Don't be confused. Everyone knows that Guy Lannerman is The Human Sprocket's best friend. Right Sprocket?

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
That's right, my canine friend.

WILLIE
I just have a question. How did Lannerman contact you? I mean the payphone doesn't work and I don't recall him having a cellphone. Not that you could get a signal out here anyway.

The Human Sprocket awkwardly looks at the group.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Well...Guy and I have...Ummmmmm...a way of communicating with each other.

WILLIE

Really?! How does that work?

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Errrr...Telepathy?!

WILLIE

Wow! Telepathy! So that means you can contact him right now just by using your mind.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

That's right.

WILLIE

Cool. Then could you do me a favor? Could you ask him to come back here? Because he forgot to put in his share for the lunch tab.

Sprocket's poker face wanes.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Crap...I'm always forgetting...I mean he's always forgetting things like that.

(beat)

How about I just cover him this time?

The superhero reaches for his back pocket -- unfortunately the costume has no pockets.

WILLIE

A little light today too, huh?

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

I'm good for it.

WILLIE

I bet you are.

Claire is getting tired of this.

CLAIRE

Can we just please go and save Ethan and probably the world at this point?!

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Absolutely, Claire.

Seeing another hole, Willie digs in.

WILLIE

Wait a minute, she didn't tell you her name. How did you know her name was Claire?

CYBER-VOX 3000

That's a good point!

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Because I know all. Like I know where they took your friend.

(beat)

Jump on board and let's go save him!

As Claire hops on the superheroes back, Sprocket grabs hold of Cyber-Vox 3000 who in turn holds tight to Willie and Girlie-Doll.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

AWAY WE GO!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR - CELLBLOCK 2A

Ethan, Trent and Colorado are locked up in separate cells as the diminutive sized GUARDS mill about outside the room.

Trent and Colorado appear beaten down while inexplicably, Ethan is in a chipper mood.

ETHAN

So how are we going to get out of this scrape?

COLORADO

We're not. Looks like we're stuck here for a while.

TRENT

As if this isn't already the longest day of my life.

ETHAN

What are you guys talking about?
You're Colorado Smith and Trent Evans.
You can escape from a jail cell in
your sleep?

COLORADO

I'm not feeling up to it right now.

ETHAN

What about you, Trent?

TRENT

It's complicated. I don't have time to
explain right now.

Ethan doesn't know what to make of this.

ETHAN

Is this a joke? You guys don't give
up. That's your thing. You never give
up!

COLORADO

Well, today we do, kid.

(beat)

To be honest, I thought you'd be
pleased about this. You said yourself
that you wanted a life of leisure. A
place where the world can't get to
you.

Colorado lays back on his cot.

COLORADO

Well, be careful what you wish for.

(beat)

Did your daddy ever tell you that?

ETHAN

I never knew my Father.

Ethan pulls out his snowglobe and stares at the idyllic
farmhouse inside.

ETHAN

Apparently, Katrina didn't either.

BARNABAS' PRIVATE CHAMBERS

Barnabas stands in his underwear and socks as TINY HENCHMEN present him with different clothing options. They range from the ultra-conservative to the avant-guard.

One of the henchman holds out a suit made of \$100 bills.

BARNABAS

What do you think of this one?

He turns to Katrina who watches from afar. A pensive look on her face.

BARNABAS

Too ritzy?

KATRINA

What are you planning on doing with them?

He smiles knowingly.

BARNABAS

Any one of them in particular. Your father?

(beat)

Trent?

KATRINA

Just answer the question.

He looks at his watch.

BARNABAS

I'm sure they've escaped from their cells by now. So you know the routine. We'll have another stand off in a few, they'll kill some of my henchman and then escape thinking they've foiled my plan...But this time they'll be wrong.

(beat)

Provided of course you get me that doll back.

KATRINA

I'm working on it.

BARNABAS

Work harder!

Another suit arrives via a henchman. This one is a little more conservative.

BARNABAS

No. I'm not feeling it.

Katrina reaches for her walkie.

KATRINA (INTO WALKIE)

Cellblock 2A. I need an update on the prisoners.

There's a LONG PAUSE.

BARNABAS

See what did I tell you--

CELLBLOCK GUARD (ON WALKIE)

Sorry about that. I was in the bathroom. Hold on a second.

Another short pause.

CELLBLOCK GUARD (ON WALKIE)

Yep. Everything's fine. I think you're dad's sleeping.

Katrina gets a concerned look on her face.

KATRINA (INTO WALKIE)

Are you sure it's not a dummy or something?

There some STATIC followed by the noise of a door opening.

CELLBLOCK GUARD (ON WALKIE)

Hey Grandpa, are you you?

COLORADO (ON WALKIE)

(in the background)

Would you shut your mouth?! I'm trying to sleep!

The SQUEAL of steel on steel as the door slams shut.

CELLBLOCK GUARD (ON WALKIE)

Yep. It's him. Like I said, everything's fine.

This does nothing to alleviate Katrina's concern.

KATRINA

I've got to go check on something.

As Katrina storms out of the room, Barnabas gets excited about the next suit brought to him.

BARNABAS

Oh that's the one. Unless you think it'll make my butt look big.

CELLBLOCK 2A

As Ethan paces in his cell, Trent sits up from his cot and turns to Colorado.

TRENT

You know this is all your fault. If you were a better father and not traveling the globe searching for treasure all the time, Katrina wouldn't have turned out like this.

COLORADO

My fault. You have it all backwards. If you hadn't broken her heart at such an impressionable age she wouldn't have closed herself off to me and the rest of the world.

TRENT

You left her to live with your brother! A known lunatic! What did you expect?!

(beat)

I loved her but she was more interested in conquering the world to impress you than have a real relationship.

Trent kicks his cell door.

TRENT

I guess today, she'll get her wish.

NEARBY OBSERVATION ROOM

Katrina watches the monitor as Trent and Colorado continue to go at it.

COLORADO
Did you ever tell her you loved her?!

TRENT
No...Did you?!

Long pause.

COLORADO
Not as much as I should have...

A single tear traces down Katrina's cheek as Barnabas explodes into the observation room.

BARNABAS
It looks like our plan is back on track. The doll's coming to us.
(beat)
Good call of yours to add that tracking device. I'm proud of you--

She races past him.

KATRINA
Just leave me alone!

Barnabas' eyes fall to the monitor as a scowl appears on his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES OVER THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

The Human Sprocket and crew flies at supersonic speed toward the lair. The Pacific Ocean can be seen in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLORADO'S HOUSE

Transformed into a large chopper, Big Brother idles as the alien spaceship hovers nearby.

BIG BROTHER
LET'S MOVE EM OUT!

The chopper and saucer blast off toward the west.

EXT. THE PACIFIC OCEAN

As the superhero flies over the vast ocean, Barnabas' underwater lair once again rises to the surface and the dome splits open to let them in.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Hang on tight. Here we go!

INT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR - HANGER BAY

The Human Sprocket lands in the center of the hanger right beside Colorado's propeller plane. As he let's everyone off him, they are surrounded by the little henchmen.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Heads up, team. We've got company.

Barnabas appears at the top of the large scaffolding. He once again has to speak loudly to be heard as he makes his way down to the hanger floor.

BARNABAS
Well, if it isn't The Human Sprocket.
Don't you have a cat to rescue from a tree?

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
I took care of that earlier in the day.

BARNABAS
I was being facetious.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
We've come for Ethan and the others.

Barnabas finally arrives at the bottom.

BARNABAS
Well, I want the doll.

Confused, The Human Sprocket, Willie and Cyber-Vox 300 all turn to Claire.

CLAIRE
You want me?

BARNABAS
No! The doll! The Girlie-Doll!

He points to the doll in Cyber-Vox 3000's arms.

BARNABAS

Give it to me and your friends are free to go.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

That's all you want? The doll? And we can have our friends back?

BARNABAS

Yes. That's what I said. Give me the doll and you can all leave.

(beat)

I don't want you here anyway.

The superhero looks at Claire and Willie for support.

They SHRUG.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Okay.

He turns to Cyber-Vox 3000.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Give him the doll.

Cyber-Vox 3000 pulls Girlie-Doll close to his chest.

CYBER-VOX 3000.

No.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

No?

CYBER-VOX 3000

She's...She's my friend.

GIRLIE-DOLL

Friends forever and ever!

CLAIRE

It's just a doll? Give it to him and we get our friends back.

Hugging the doll close, Cyber-Vox 3000 steps away from the group.

CYBER-VOX 3000

She's not just a doll. She's my friend. My only friend. Why should I give her up just to save a bunch of fleshbags like you?

(beat)

You're all going to be wiped from the Earth in a nuclear holocaust in a few more years anyway.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Give him the doll before I crush you like a tin can...You tin can!

CYBER-VOX 3000

Is violence always your solution?!

As The Human Sprocket reaches out to take the doll, Claire sees the anguish in Cyber-Vox 3000's eyes.

CLAIRE

Wait! Stop! He's right. We're not giving up the doll. We do that, we're just as bad as Barnabas.

BARNABAS

Hey, no need to get personal. I'm just trying to exact a simple business transaction.

CLAIRE

We're not giving you the doll.

BARNABAS

I already figured that out, Toots. I'm an evil genius remember?

CLAIRE

So now what?

There's an awkward silence as Barnabas considers something.

CLAIRE

Hello?

He snaps out of it.

BARNABAS

Oh sorry. Just had a thought about something.

(MORE)

BARNABAS (cont'd)

(beat)

Now I take the doll by force and kill
all of you.

He pushes a button on a REMOTE CONTROL in his hand as the device that Katrina installed in Girlie-Doll's back activates and --

-- an entire arsenal of WEAPONS break through the doll's skin and power up. This is Girlie-Doll's "Death Mode"!

GIRLIE-DOLL

TARGETS ACQUIRED!!!!

The killer doll shoots Cyber-Vox 3000 in the shoulder with a laser causing him to drop the doll to the tarmac.

Unfazed by the fall, Girlie-Doll gets up and turns, locking aim on Claire and Willie. But just as it's about to shoot --

-- The Human Sprocket leaps into the path and takes the full barrage of firepower.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET

Run! I'll hold it off!

Scooping up Willie, Claire grabs Cyber-Vox 3000 by the hand and pulls the cyborg toward the side exit.

CYBER-VOX 3000

GIRLIE-DOLL!!!!!!

The Human Sprocket grabs the killer doll and flings it across the room into a brand spankin' new FOOD CART. The Food Cart Vendor (*Yes, the same one!*) is knocked to the ground.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Nooooooo! Thees can't-a be happening!

The vendor seethes with anger.

Barnabas watches with delight from upon high as he turns to his Henchmen.

BARNABAS

You know the drill, boys.

They cock their MINI-GUNS and fire at the fleeing trio.

CELLBLOCK 2A

As GUNFIRE erupts in the outside corridor, Ethan, Trent and Colorado look concerned.

ETHAN

Is this how it ends?

Suddenly, the door bursts open --

-- as Katrina races in.

TRENT

Have you come to finish us off?

Katrina reveals a set of keys.

KATRINA

I'm here to rescue you.

She unlocks Colorado's cell first and gives him a big hug.

COLORADO

I'd like to make up for lost time,
honey.

KATRINA

Me too, Daddy.

Trent's cell is next.

KATRINA

Part of getting a second chance is
taking responsibility for the mess you
made in the first place.

TRENT

That sounds like something I would
say.

KATRINA

Do I get a second--

TRENT

Third.

KATRINA

I mean third chance?

TRENT

How do I know this isn't part of another double-cross.

KATRINA

It is...but I'm double-crossing my uncle.

They kiss.

COLORADO

What about Ethan?

Katrina crosses to his cell and unlocks it.

KATRINA

That girl...the homely one. The one you love. She's here to save you.

Embarrassed, Ethan gives his snowglobe a nervous shake.

ETHAN

I...I don't love her...

KATRINA

Yes you do. And maybe you should just tell her that.

(beat)

Unless you really want to end up alone.

CORRIDOR

Claire, Willie and Cyber-Vox 3000 race down the hallways looking for Ethan and the others.

CYBER-VOX 3000

I still can't believe what that madman did to her. It doesn't compute.

CLAIRE

Would you keep it together!

Willie flares his eyes at Claire.

WILLIE

Wow, look at you go, girl. I thought you were a mouse, turns out you're a tiger.

Curling his paw...like a paw. He GROWLS like a cat.

CLAIRE

Well, I learned a few things today.

WILLIE

Apparently so.

Suddenly they collide with a group racing at top speed in the opposite direction --

-- It's Ethan and the others.

Ethan and Claire rub their bruised heads as they stare at one another and suddenly blurt out --

ETHAN / CLAIRE

I love you!

ETHAN / CLAIRE

You do?!

ETHAN / CLAIRE

I love you too!

ETHAN / CLAIRE

But we hardly know each other.

ETHAN / CLAIRE

They'll be time enough for that later.

KATRINA

Would you two stop! You're giving me a headache!

Trent and Colorado glare at Katrina. She's falling back into her bad habits.

KATRINA

Alright. I'm sorry. Just with the world ending and all...

Cyber-Vox 3000 interrupts.

CYBER-VOX 3000

We've got to save Girlie-Doll. That madman's done something to her to turn her against me.

Katrina flashes a smile as she removes the REMOTE CONTROL from her pocket. Exactly like the one Barnabas is using to currently control Girlie-Doll.

KATRINA

Two can play that game--

Suddenly there's a massive explosion.

WILLIE

What the...

EXT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR

The alien spaceship has blasted an enormous hole into the Lair's dome as Big Brother transforms back into a robot and jumps through.

BIG BROTHER

DELETE WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE!

He starts blasting up the Hanger Bay just as our heroes make a mad dash for the propeller plane.

TRENT

Secure the perimeter! We don't have much time!

All hell breaks loose!

Tiny henchmen fight off aliens and the giant robot while The Human Sprocket faces off against the killer doll armed to the max with hi-tech weaponry!

ON BIG BROTHER

Big Brother spies Cyber-Vox 3000 enter the arena and crosses over to him with a few strides.

BIG BROTHER

Great work CYBER-VOX 3000. The Computer Big Brain will be most pleased with you.

Shocked, everyone looks at Cyber-Vox 3000...but he's confused as well.

CYBER-VOX 3000

I don't compute?

BIG BROTHER

You lead us here. Without you we would
have never found this place.

(beat)

We followed your homing beacon.

CYBER-VOX 3000

Homing beacon?

Big Brother looks down at the humans with contempt.

BIG BROTHER

Great job convincing these organics to
trust you.

(beat)

Like I said, I was watching you the
whole time. Brilliant!!! I'm sure
you'll get an upgrade for this.

Everyone backs away from Cyber-Vox 3000. Claire is by far the
most hurt.

CLAIRE

You betrayed us?

WILLIE

He's a machine. What did you expect?

Cyber-Vox 3000 doesn't know what to do.

CYBER-VOX 3000

No...I...

BIG BROTHER

Now let's finish off the one called
Ethan Hayes and teleport out of here.

Cyber-Vox 3000's Robo-Vision locks onto Ethan. The screen
flashes "Terminate".

ETHAN

We trusted you.

The look of disappointment in Ethan's eyes is more than Cyber-
Vox 3000 can bare.

CYBER-VOX 3000

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

He lunges at Big Brother, pounding the gargantuan robot with his fists.

BIG BROTHER
What are you doing?! Obey your programming!

But the Cyborg has a new protocol.

His diminutive size is his advantage as he's able to get into the nooks and crannies of the giant robot and pull out cable after cable -- One's that are clearly labeled: "DO NOT UNPLUG".

BIG BROTHER
Desist! Desist! De...

Big Brother falls to the concrete as --
-- the light in his eyes fades out.

CYBER-VOX 3000
You're term--

Without warning, a LASER BLAST strikes Cyber-Vox 3000 in the chest knocking him to the ground. He's badly damaged.

ON ETHAN

As Ethan and the others look to where the blast originated --
-- The Alien Under-Overlord appears out of his spaceship with a smoking laser blaster.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
Where's Ethan Hayes?!

The extraterrestrial's multiple eyes lock on his mark.
Ethan's out in the open.

An easy target.

Ethan freezes in place as all the fighting in the hanger suddenly grinds to a halt.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
You and me have some unfinished business to take care of.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1
Grammatically speaking it's actually
"You and I".

Annoyed, the alien leader tries to ignore the outburst.

ETHAN
I don't want or need anything from
you.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
How about some answers? About your
past maybe?

ETHAN
You don't know anything about me.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
Oh contraire. I know quite a bit about
you...and your mother.
(beat)
As my underlings are quick to remind
me, this isn't our first visit to your
planet.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1
It's the fourth!

The Leader grits his teeth.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
The first time was...hmmmm...let me
see. Ahhhh yes, twenty-two years ago
give or take a month.

ALIEN SOLIDER #1
Twenty-two years and three and a half
months to be--

ZAP!!! Having had enough, the Alien Under-Overlord vaporizes
the overzealous soldier.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD
Where was I? Oh yes, twenty-two years.
(beat)
Though it feels almost like yesterday
when we implanted the Accumlatron
Device behind your left ear when you
were still in your mother's womb.

Claire and the others stare at Ethan incredulously.

CLAIRE

This creature is your father?!

The Alien Leader's eyes almost bug from his body.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Ewwwwwww...no...I'm not your father.
That's icky...Gross.

(beat)

No. Your mom and I just dated for a while. Besides, at the time she was pregnant with you by your deadbeat dad. I didn't need that drama in my life. No way!

He then abruptly turns to Claire.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

(nonchalant)

You on the other hand, are one of our Alien/Human Hybrids.

CLAIRE

WHAT?!

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Oh yeah. Your mom...wow! Two words.
"Party" "Girl".

Mortified, Claire scans the legion of alien underlings.

CLAIRE

Which one of you alien scumbags is my Father?

Embarrassed, the Alien Under-Overlord chews his lower lips as he points to the pile of dust that a moment ago was Alien Soldier#1.

WILLIE

Awkward...

Ethan suddenly chimes in.

ETHAN

What do you want from me then?

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I thought I was clear about that. I want the enzyme that's been collecting in the Accumlatron implanted in your brain so I can use it to subjugate the entire Earth.

Ethan removes the snowglobe from his pocket and grips it tightly in his hand.

ETHAN

Are you insane?!

The ornament shakes vigorously in his grasp.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

It's not like you like it here? Why do you think we were able to collect so much of the enzyme in the first place. You're completely dissatisfied with your life.

The glittering colors swirl violently within the liquid.

ETHAN

That doesn't mean I'm going to let you take over my planet!

Ethan slams the snowglobe full force into the Alien's face shattering it wide open and splashing the creature's eyes with iridescent water.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

MY EYES!!! All I see are rainbows!

The smashed remains of the snowglobe crash to the floor at their feet.

It's as time stands still.

The hanger is absolutely silent as the significance and enormity of this event is felt by --

TINY VOICE

Oh God, Why?!

The cry emanates from the snowglobe wreckage at Ethan's feet and all eyes turn to the floor.

A teeny-weeny family of FISH PEOPLE crawl out of the smashed miniature farmhouse gasping for air.

TEENY-WEENY FISH-MAN

Why?! Why is this happening?! We just wanted to live a normal life--

As the entire fish family safely make their way to a large puddle of the sparkly water on the floor, Ethan stares at them in abject horror.

ETHAN

WHAT THE--

Just then the Alien Under-Overlord reveals a detonator.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

You leave me no choice.

And triggers it.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I have set my ship to self-destruct. It will create a fireball so large it will scorch the Earth and lay it to ruin.

TRENT

Where's the bomb? I said WHERE'S THE BOMB?

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I just told you. It's on my ship.

ETHAN

But you'll only be killing yourself.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

I'm doing this so future generations of my kind can travel here from the stars to claim the rotting husk as our new home world.

(beat)

I will have died in battle, which is a great honor for my people.

The alien soldiers hardly seem to concur with this.

ALIEN SOLIDER #2

Since when?!

Barnabas is incensed.

BARNABAS

Hey, I paid a lot for this lair!

The evil mastermind slaps the buttons on his remote control.

Girlie-Doll spins around, aiming at the alien leader.

GIRLIE-DOLL

New target acquired.

The doll lets loose a barrage of fire as chaos once again erupts with henchmen and alien minion battling royale in the hanger bay.

ON KATRINA

Katrina has other plans for the doll. As it continues its attack on the Alien Under-Overlord she simultaneously attempts to steer it toward Barnabas' men.

The doll gets caught between the mixed signals spinning back and forth between the contradictory targets...back and forth...back and forth...

ZZZZZZZAAAAAPPP! CRACKLE! -- The overload is too much as both remote controls fry-out. Katrina and Barnabas drop the smoking controllers before they burn their hands off.

Girlie-Doll has free will!

GIRLIE-DOLL

When a friend's in need, help is on the way.

ON CYBER-VOX 3000

The doll races over to Cyber-Vox 3000, who lies on the ground in shambles.

GIRLIE-DOLL

You look like you need a friend.

Barely holding it together, the cyborg reaches out his bashed up hand and touches the doll's angelic face.

CYBER-VOX 3000

It's you. You came back to me.

ON ETHAN AND THE OTHERS

The Human Sprocket rejoins the heroes.

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
How are we going to stop this?

ETHAN
Can't you just throw the alien ship
into space?

THE HUMAN SPROCKET
Unfortunately, the ship's made with
Triluminum. It drains me of my power.
If I get any closer to the ship, I'll
be useless.

WILLIE
Well, isn't that just convenient!

ETHAN
Trent, you know how to diffuse a bomb.
You do it on a daily basis. Maybe you
could deactivate this one.

Trent looks at his watch.

TRENT
No good, Ethan. It's already been 48
hours. I'm no good after that.

COLORADO
Maybe I could pilot the ship into
space.

Everyone looks at the old man like he's crazy.

WILLIE
You're an archeologist. What do you
possibly know about alien technology?!

GIRLIE-DOLL (O.S.)
*When help is needed, look no further
than your new friend.*

They all turn to the doll standing by the wounded cyborg.

CYBER-VOX 3000
No...please don't leave me.

GIRLIE-DOLL

*The sooner you do something, the
faster it gets done.*

Hydraulic oil leaks from the cyborg's eye sockets.

CYBER-VOX 3000

But you're my only true friend.

The doll turns to Cyber-Vox 3000 and kisses him on his chrome forehead.

GIRLIE-DOLL

*Thanks for being my friend forever and
ever.*

The doll races toward the ship slipping past the alien leader undetected.

ON ETHAN

Ethan turns to his comrades.

ETHAN

We need to get out of here.

With Claire's help they pick up Cyber-Vox 3000 and all head for Colorado's plane.

Just as they make it to the aircraft --

-- Barnabas blocks their path. He's armed and dangerous.

BARNABAS

You're not going anywhere.

(beat)

Besides. I never got to tell you my
maniacally evil plan for stealing all
the world's money.

TRENT

We already figured it out.

Barnabas glares at Katrina.

BARNABAS

Did you tell them?!

KATRINA

No--

ETHAN

Actually it was pretty obvious.

BARNABAS

Really?! Obvious, huh?

WILLIE

Well, yes. If I may...

(beat)

You shrunk your henchmen so they would look like children so then you could send them inside banks around the world with their Girlie-Dolls that you had Jasper & McMilligan unknowingly manufacture as covert weapons because who would ever suspect a child of robbing a bank--

BARNABAS

ENOUGH!

WILLIE

We were right, weren't we?

(turns to the others)

We were right.

COLORADO

It's over, brother.

BARNABAS

You were never my Brother. You never wanted to be. You'd rather gallivant around with those woman and that Asian boy then spend time with me. Your flesh and blood.

WILLIE

Asian boy?

COLORADO

Well, I'm asking you to go with me now.

(beat)

Come with us.

Barnabas looks to Katrina.

BARNABAS

E tu, Katrina?

KATRINA

He's my father. My real father.

A tear wells in Barnabas' eye.

BARNABAS

You really know how to hurt people.

KATRINA

I learned it from you.

BARNABAS

Well, it's too late to change.

He aims the gun at her, then at Colorado.

BARNABAS

Only one bullet left. So which one
deserves it more.

His finger squeezes the trigger just as --

-- The Food Cart Vendor leaps at Barnabas and tackles him to
the ground, punching him repeatedly.

FOOD CART VENDOR

You promised me a safe place to work.
No Elite Army Forces, no falling
buildings. You said-a my beloved cart
would be a safe.

(beat)

But you lied-a to me. Why did I-a
trust you!!!

ETHAN

Let's get out of here!

They all pile into the plane as Colorado preps it for take-
off.

The engine revs as the aircraft speeds down the tarmac and
takes flight through the hole in the dome.

A moment later, the alien spaceship powers up.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

They're stealing the ship!

EXT. SECRET UNDERWATER LAIR

The spaceship rockets straight upwards -- then abruptly stops.

The disc slowly turns as all its weapons bare down on the secret lair.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Bummer...

A barrage of lasers incinerates the Lair --

-- As Colorado's plane flies off to safety one step ahead of the fireball.

No one notices as Barnabas' ESCAPE POD jettisons into the Ocean a few seconds before. All eyes are on the Alien Spaceship as it rockets out into space.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - COMMAND BRIDGE

Girlie-Doll pilots the ship like a pro as the self-destruct timer countdowns behind her.

SHIP COMPUTER

5...4...3...2...

GIRLIE-DOLL

YIPPIE KI-YEAH--

KABLAM!!! The ship explodes in a rainbow of color.

EXT. THE PACIFIC OCEAN - THE SKY'S ABOVE

Colorado's plane rocks slightly from the blast but steadies and continues on toward the mainland.

INSIDE COLORADO'S PLANE

As the others look on, Claire cradles Cyber-Vox 3000 in her arms.

CYBER-VOX 3000

(weakly)

She did it. She saved us all.

Claire smiles down at the cyborg --

-- as he suddenly dematerializes in her arms.

Everyone looks around in confusion -- *What the hell just happened?*

Willie chimes in.

WILLIE

You see, Cyber-Vox 3000 was from a future where Girlie-Doll was the precursor of a race of sentient robots.

(to Ethan)

That's why they sent him to our time to terminate you, because had you had the chance, you would have botched the presentation and the Girlie-Dolls would never have been manufactured.

(beat)

But you didn't get the chance to botch the presentation so their future was secured.

(beat)

But then when Girlie-Doll sacrificed herself just now it did in fact change the timeline and thus the sentient robots and Cyber-Vox 3000 never existed.

They all stare at him blankly.

TRENT

Thank you, Captain Exposition.

Katrina turns to her Father.

KATRINA

So where to now, Dad? Back to your farm?

COLORADO

You know that place was really boring. I thought I'd check out the city life for a while.

KATRINA

I have a spare room.

Colorado looks to Trent.

COLORADO

You'll have to ask Trent if he's cool with that.

Trent smirks.

TRENT

Trust me, you don't want to try me on that one.

Katrina smiles and kisses Trent.

Ethan and Claire watch them with that same forlorn look they're both known for.

WILLIE

Would you kiss already!

They do...and it's nice.

FADE TO:

INT. JASPER & MCMILLIGAN - DAYS LATER

Claire adjusts Ethan's tie outside the boardroom as he readies himself for his big presentation.

ETHAN

Congratulations on your promotion, Ms. Senior Vice President of Targeted Marketing.

CLAIRE

That's soon to be Mrs. Senior Vice President of Targeted Marketing.

She wiggles her left ring finger in front of him. We clearly see an ENGAGEMENT RING.

CLAIRE

But let's focus on you right now.

ETHAN

I'm going to pitch the hell out of this one.

Ethan looks down at the Poster in his hand --

-- It's for a new video game called "CYBER-NIHILATION 2: Cyber-Vox 3000's revolt".

On the box cover is a picture of Cyber-Vox 3000. By his feet is Girlie-Doll armed to the hilt with a army's worth of high-tech weapons.

CLAIRE
You'll be great.

Claire gives him a big kiss as a VOICE chimes in from a nearby VENT.

MR. JASPER (O.S.)
Oh, that's nice.

Lannerman races down the hall toward them.

LANNERMAN
Sorry I'm late...Ummmmmm...I had an important phone call to make...

Rolling her eyes, Claire adjusts his buttndown shirt to cover up The Human Sprocket costume poking out underneath.

CLAIRE
Knock 'em dead boys.

All three enter the boardroom to discover --
-- the FOOD CART VENDOR standing behind the conference table.
Ethan is as confused as his colleagues.

ETHAN
What are you doing here?

FOOD CART VENDOR
I'm here to see you, Mr. Hayes.

The Vendor speaks perfect English with not even the hint of an accent.

FOOD CART VENDOR
You know for someone who wants an ordinary life, you certainly are the center of quite a bit of chaos.
(beat)
Did you ever stop and wonder why?

He reaches for something behind the table and reveals two small white plates.

Each one has a DONUT at its center. One of the donuts is plain, the other has a chocolate glaze with rainbow sprinkles.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Your entire life you've been under the mistaken impression that all this was happening around you and you were just stuck in the middle of it all. A victim of bizarre circumstance.

(beat)

Well, I hate to break it to you, but all this is happening because of you.

ETHAN

Wha...What are you talking about?

FOOD CART VENDOR

Have you ever heard the expression "*Life is what you make of it?*"

ETHAN

My mother used to tell me that.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Well, she was more right than she could possibly fathom.

(beat)

See, you are not ordinary, Ethan Hayes. You are actually quite extra-ordinary and in control of the world around you.

ETHAN

You're wrong. I don't have control over anything. That's the problem.

The Vendor smiles warmly.

FOOD CART VENDOR

But you do. Complete and utter control.

ETHAN

Who are you?

FOOD CART VENDOR

I'm nobody...and I'm everybody.

(beat)

I'm the twinkle in a child's eye.

(MORE)

FOOD CART VENDOR (cont'd)
 The hairs on the back of your neck.
 I'm the first shooting star you see in
 the nighttime sky.

Claire suddenly finds her voice.

CLAIRE
 Are you God?

FOOD CART VENDOR
 No...I wish!!!

LANNERMAN
 You're not...

FOOD CART VENDOR
 No. Not him either.
 (beat)
 I'm just here to offer your friend the
 life he wants.

He turns back to Ethan.

FOOD CART VENDOR
 I've been watching you your entire
 life, Ethan and now you're finally
 ready.
 (beat)
 You just have to decide.

The Vendor gestures to the chocolate glazed donut with
 sprinkles --

FOOD CART VENDOR
 Do you want a life filled with the
 unexpected...

-- Then to the plain donut.

FOOD CART VENDOR
 Or the life of calm serenity. No
 longer plagued by the random events
 that make you so miserable.

ETHAN
 I can live a normal life? With no
 aliens, no master criminals or robots
 from the future?

FOOD CART VENDOR
(re: plain donut)
Exactly. Make that choice and they'll
cease to be along with everything else
that's beyond the ordinary.

Concerned, Ethan turns to Lannerman --

ETHAN
You mean like superheroes?

-- then to Claire.

ETHAN
Or Alien/Human Hybrids?

FOOD CART VENDOR
What's it going to be?

Ethan carefully considers the two pastries.

Long pause.

Then...

ETHAN
Maybe I am the cause of all this chaos
like you said, but you know what? It
means that I'm always going to have
wild adventures...

He turns back to his friends.

ETHAN
And on those adventures I'm going to
meet some really great people who care
about me and will be there when I need
them most.
(locks eyes with Claire)
It also means that there will never be
a dull moment.

Ethan smiles at Claire.

ETHAN
I'm okay with not being in control of
my life. No one else is. Why should I
be any different?

Reaching down, he scoops up the frosted donut with sprinkles.

ETHAN

Besides, it's time to spice things up
a bit.

Ethan takes a big bite as Claire wraps her arms around him
and kisses him while he chews.

The Food Cart Vendor smiles.

Then noticing the chocolate glaze on Claire's face, gestures
on his own chin.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Claire, you've got a little
chocolate...

She's too happy to care.

FOOD CART VENDOR

Forget it.

Satisfied, the vendor exits the boardroom and WE follow him
down the corridor and into

THE ELEVATOR

As he makes the long journey to the bottom, the elevator
stops at THE 5TH FLOOR.

As the door opens we reveal --

-- The Alien Under-Overlord waiting. He's dressed in a lame
disguise.

ALIEN UNDER-OVERLORD

Going up?

FOOD CART VENDOR

Down.

The doors close as the elevator continues to the LOBBY.

EXT. JASPER & MCMILLIGANS - COURTYARD

Exiting the building, The Food Cart Vendor stops and watches as a WILD PARADE goes by.

A moment later, a CREATURE (the same from the opening scene) bursts from the ground and immediately terrorizes the spectators.

A fleet of Hi-Tech Helicopters suddenly swoop in as the ELITE ARMY FORCE repel down on ropes to once again subdue the monster.

ELITE FORCE COMMANDER
Helio, hold him with suppressing fire!

There's a pleasant tinkling to the Food Cart Vendor's left and he turns to see a brand new food cart stop by him.

Operating the Cart is Barnabas!

The evil mastermind smiles as he hands the vendor an APPLE off his cart.

BARNABAS
It's a nice day for a parade.

FOOD CART VENDOR
It certainly is.

The Food Cart Vendor takes the fruit, polishes it on his shirt then takes a juicy bite as --

-- the END CREDITS roll.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END