

Alien High School
An Original Screenplay
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

An asteroid belt rockets along on the far side of Mars. As the giant stream of rocky fragments sails past the red planet, an object breaks out from the center of it.

Thrusters fire out from the rear and sides of a saucer-shaped spacecraft. A cloud of rocks and debris follow in the ship's wake as it veers away from the belt and toward the small blue planet in the distance.

EXT. DESERT - SATELLITE MONITORING OUTPOST - NIGHT

An array of five giant satellite dishes and several large antennae flank a small, square building.

With a loud WHIR, one of the dishes pivots to point away from the others.

INT. SATELLITE MONITORING OUTPOST - NIGHT

A cot sits in the corner of the one-room building. Machinery, large CPUs, and display screens crowd the entire space.

At one of the workstation monitors, a graphic displays the asteroid belt's trajectory in relation to Earth.

One lone blip veers off from the rest.

Two more monitors switch to displays showing the blip's projected course. Red lights blink, warning messages flash, and an alarm BLARES.

An empty liquor bottle CLINKS to the floor as the STATION ATTENDANT's hand reaches out from beneath a blanket on the cot. He smacks an alarm clock on the small table next to him.

STATION ATTENDANT
(groggily)
Snooze.

The alarm continues to pour from the computer workstation.

STATION ATTENDANT
Snooze!

He smacks the clock again, harder, knocking it to the floor. The alarm continues. He groans, pulls a pillow over his head, and rolls over toward the wall.

The alarm drones on.

EXT. SPACE - EARTH'S ORBIT

The debris from the spacecraft's wake burns bright as it streaks through the Earth's atmosphere.

Flames envelop the saucer as it approaches.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A HOMELESS MAN rummages through an open dumpster. From the corner of his eye, he catches a flash of light in the sky.

He looks up and watches as several shooting stars streak through the night. One, much larger than the others, streaks in, hovers, then changes directions before disappearing.

The homeless man slowly reaches inside of his dirty trench coat and pulls out a molded sheet of tinfoil. He secures it on his head, like a hat.

HOMELESS MAN

Not again.

INT. GORDON HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM - DAY

An alarm buzzes as a spaceship-shaped clock strikes 7:00 A.M.

A comforter printed to look like a page from a comic book whips back from a bed to reveal BILLY GORDON, a scrawny 15-year-old, already dressed for school in jeans and a blue T-shirt emblazoned with a "C" logo.

He jumps out of bed and silences the alarm clock.

Sci-fi and superhero paraphernalia cover every wall.

Billy grabs his bookbag from the floor and loads it with a stack of comic books sitting on his desk.

From his dresser, he grabs a large metal ring with a "C" on the face and ceremoniously slides it onto his middle finger.

On the bedroom door, a large poster bears the image of a blue spandex-and-cape-clad superhero in an action pose, fist thrust out, wearing the same chest emblem and ring.

The poster graphic reads "CAPTAIN COSMOS."

Billy walks to the door and holds his ring out toward that of the fictional hero.

BILLY

With this ring, I pledge to fight
for freedom, defend the
defenseless, and eliminate evil, in
this galaxy and the next.

INT. GORDON HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

MOM hurries around the stove cooking breakfast while DAD sits at the table, hidden behind the newspaper's sports page.

Billy bounds into the room and heads straight for the back door. Without looking, his mother reaches out and grabs him.

MOM

Stop, Billy. Breakfast.

BILLY

No time. I can't be late for the
best day of my educational career.

Billy's dad folds the paper down and looks over at him.

DAD

Excited about the big championship
game tonight?

Billy looks quizzically at him.

BILLY

Ummm... have we met?

DAD

You know, when you were little, you
used to love to play sports.

BILLY

I used to love pooping in a diaper
too, but we all have to grow up
sometime. The only reason most of
us ran up and down that soccer
field was the promise of string
cheese and fruit punch afterward.

DAD

Have you ever considered trying out
for anything remotely athletic?

BILLY

Well, I didn't want to ruin the surprise, but I was going to go out for football next year.

Billy flexes what little biceps he has.

BILLY

I was waiting for my mutant X-gene to kick in, but since that hasn't happened yet, I'm going through some gamma radiation therapy and super-soldier serum injections this summer. I have to be in the right kind of shape to do you proud.

Dad flips the newspaper back up, hiding his face.

DAD

I don't understand your geek language, but I know sarcasm when I hear it. I just wish you'd talk to girls with half the guts you do me.

Billy frowns.

BILLY

Girls are frightening. You're not. You're just Dad.

Dad shoots Mom a look from the corner of his eye.

DAD

This is what happens when you don't spank your children.

Billy grabs a handful of bacon from a plate on the counter.

BILLY

This'll have to do. I gotta go. Today is the day I draw out my fellow nerds, unite us under one banner of awesomeness, and boldly declare our presence to all of Allen High School.

Billy thrusts his ringed fist into the air. Mom frowns.

MOM

I wish you wouldn't wear that cheap thing. Your finger will turn green.

BILLY

Et tu, mom?

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - ROOFTOP - DAY

The roof hatch opens just enough for Billy to peek through and scan the area. When he sees no one else, he throws open the hatch and climbs up off the ladder.

He walks to the far ledge and looks out toward the school entrance where a caravan of busses pulls into the parking lot and a crossing guard waves kids through an intersection.

The marquee at the entrance reads "HOME OF THE FOOTBALL STATE CHAMPION ASTEROIDS."

He turns and walks to the opposite ledge and looks down into the large closed-off courtyard in the center of the school's four wings. Dozens of teenagers socialize and bustle about.

Billy places one foot up on the ledge and strikes a heroic pose, hands on his hips and chest thrust out, like a sentry standing guard over the courtyard.

BILLY
 (to himself)
 Citizens of Allen High School, fear
 not. For as long as there is evil
 in the world, I will--

TEENAGER (O.S.)
 Do it! Jump!

Laughter erupts below him and Billy looks down at a group of kids pointing and laughing. His face turns red.

A TEACHER looks up and sees him on the roof.

TEACHER
 Hey! What did I tell you about
 going up there?

Billy jumps back from the ledge and scrambles for the hatch.

BILLY
 Foiled again!

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

Billy weaves through the teenagers walking the sidewalk.

He looks down at his watch, increases his pace, and--

SLIPS and falls.

The kids around him howl with laughter.

Billy jumps right back up, trying to save face. The kids keep laughing and walking.

He glances down at his feet. A transparent green goo covers his shoes. He looks back behind him.

A small pool of the goop sits over a crack in the sidewalk. As Billy watches, more slime seeps up and the puddle grows.

He steps toward it. The puddle quivers and slides to the right. A splotch of the goo on his shoes falls off and rolls with it. He bends down to look closer.

A PRETTY GIRL pushes by him and almost steps in the muck. She looks down with disgust.

PRETTY GIRL

Gross. Go blow your nose somewhere else, creep.

Billy stands up, his face flush with embarrassment.

BILLY

What? No... That's not...

She keeps walking. Billy laughs nervously.

BILLY

I mean... it would take the mucous membranes of an Allosaurus to produce...

She pushes through the door into the far building, oblivious to Billy's stammering.

He slaps himself on the forehead, steps into the grass and wipes the goo from his shoes.

BILLY

(to himself)

It's okay. Best day ever... Best day ever...

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - WEST HALLWAY - DAY

Outside of an open classroom door, a handmade poster hangs on the wall: "COMIC BOOK CLUB-FIRST MEETING!!!"

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Billy sits alone in the center of a circle of desks. He thumbs through an issue of "Captain Cosmos."

He looks at the wall clock as it ticks closer to 8:30 before standing up and walking to the door.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - WEST HALLWAY - DAY

Billy stands in the doorway and watches as droves of kids file past him without a glance. He frowns.

He pulls a marker from his pocket and turns to the sign. Underneath the words "COMIC BOOK," he writes "+ SCI-FI."

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

He reads his comic in the empty room as the clock ticks away.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - WEST HALLWAY - DAY

Billy walks back out to the sign, marker in hand.

He cringes as he adds "+ HARRY POTTER" to the announcement.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Billy sets down his comic, looks at the clock, and drums his fingers anxiously on the desk. He looks at his ring.

BILLY

Forgive me.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - WEST HALLWAY - DAY

He writes "+ TWILIGHT" on the sign. He walks to the door and--

LEAPS back to the sign and furiously scribbles it out.

BILLY

I only have a tiny sliver of
dignity left. I'm not ready to
sacrifice it yet.

Across the hall in a packed room with a "CHESS CLUB" sign posted outside the door, a STUDENT looks up from his match, motions his OPPONENT to look at Billy, and the two chuckle.

BILLY

Maybe I should have written the
time on--

A passing kid SMACKS the sign, plastering his used gum on it. Two more kids follow suit.

Billy sighs.

BILLY

And "best day ever" has just been
downgraded to "business as usual."

The school bell RINGS.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

A whistle SHRIEKS.

Billy and a group of boys line up under the basketball hoop, facing a more imposing group under the opposite one.

In the center of the far group stands JASON, the prototypical jock, tall, muscular, and sporting spiky blonde hair, and DAVE, a brown-haired guy cut from the same jock mold.

Billy stares at the red dodgeballs lined up at center court.

The GYM TEACHER raises a whistle to his lips and BLOWS again.

The boys all rush for the balls, except for Billy.

He uses the brief moment to take a wide stance, slow his breathing, and pivot back and forth, stretching his legs.

Jason's team snatches up most of the balls. Him, Dave, and three others take a step back from the center line and all LAUNCH their balls at Billy.

He jumps to the right, dodging two, drops to his knees as one sails over his head, and rolls back to the left, narrowly avoiding the last one.

His teammates grab the loose balls and throw them back.

Jason's team recovers. They immediately throw back at Billy.

He dodges again and looks to the sideline.

BILLY

Coach! Tell them there are plenty
of other people to throw at!

The teacher yawns.

GYM TEACHER

Relax, Gordon. It's good practice.
One day you'll thank me...
(to himself)
... or sue me.

BILLY

Good practice for what? Navigating
an asteroid field?!

More balls fly at him. He keeps dodging, growing more
proficient with every volley.

BILLY

(to himself)
Everyone knows the possibility of
successfully navigating an asteroid
field is 3,720 to 1.

A door along the back wall opens. Three girls walk in and cut
across the rear of the gym toward the locker room.

SARA, a cute blonde, and KAITLIN, a redhead plastered in
makeup and glitter, follow CHELSEA, the brown-haired
prettiest girl in school.

All three wear track jackets emblazoned with a picture of a
megaphone and the school's asteroid logo. Embroidery on
Chelsea's proclaims her "VARSITY CHEERLEADING CAPTAIN."

As he dodges a ball, Billy catches sight of her across the
gym. His eyes grow wide.

She turns her head briefly and makes fleeting eye contact.

Billy freezes.

WHAM! A blur of red sends him crashing to the floor.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - NORTH HALLWAY - DAY

Billy walks out of the nurse's office holding an ice pack to
the side of his bright red face.

The NURSE walks out behind him.

BILLY

You know who else played dodgeball?
The Nazis.

She shakes her head.

NURSE

What do you want me to do? The combination of you and dodgeball keeps me employed.

BILLY

You know who else employed nurses? The--

NURSE

Stop while your not so far behind.

Billy sighs.

BILLY

Yeah...

He pulls the ice pack away, touches his cheek, and winces.

BILLY

And "business as usual" has been downgraded to "could be worse."

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE LAB - DAY

MR. PARKER, the science teacher, writes a schedule of upcoming homework assignments on the chalkboard.

Billy sits in the front row next to the teacher's desk, doodling away in his notebook. His paper bears a drawing of Captain Cosmos flying next to Saturn.

He draws a cape on a second, smaller character wearing a variation of the Captain's costume, and bearing a striking resemblance to Billy himself.

Beneath the character he writes "KID COSMOS."

MR. PARKER

I hope you're writing this down.

On Billy's page, beneath the flying heroes, a tentacled monster clutches a screaming girl.

Billy peeks behind him where Chelsea, Sara, and Kaitlin sit with three more cheerleaders, JESSIE, AMY, and BETH.

A pink ribbon ties Chelsea's long brown hair in a ponytail.

Billy draws a ribbon on his damsel-in-distress as Mr. Parker turns back to the class.

MR. PARKER

Did anyone here see the meteor shower last night?

Billy shoots his hand up.

MR. PARKER

Besides Billy.

No one else raises their hand.

MR. PARKER

Come on, guys. You should care about this kind of stuff.

Sara rolls her eyes.

SARA

The only space rocks I care about are the Asteroids I'm cheering on to another state championship tonight.

MR. PARKER

Well then, you might see last night's shower as the universe helping you cheer. After all, our mascot wouldn't be a space rock if it wasn't for the asteroid that landed a hundred years ago in the cornfield our school was built on.

SARA

One: Lame story. Two: We don't need the universe's help.

Billy raises his hand.

BILLY

I have a question.

MR. PARKER

Of course you do.

BILLY

Isn't our team name a bit of a misnomer? Once an object survives passage through our atmosphere and collides with Earth, it's technically called a meteorite. Shouldn't that be our mascot?

Kaitlin rolls her eyes.

KAITLIN
Thanks, Wikipedia.

MR. PARKER
Yes, Billy, you're right.
Unfortunately, sometimes
alliteration trumps definition.
"Allen Asteroids" sounds better
than "Allen Meteorites," so the
English majors strike yet another
blow against the scientists.

Billy shrugs.

BILLY
Okay, I have another question.

MR. PARKER
I expected no less.

BILLY
I was thinking... what are the
chances that old meteorite brought
some kind of space radiation or
virus or something that could be...
I don't know... affecting us?

Mr. Parker sighs and rubs his eyes. A few students groan.

MR. PARKER
Okay. I see where this is going and
the answer is no. Just like last
month's solar flares didn't alter
your genetic makeup, and our
electricity experiments didn't
allow you to shoot lightning bolts
from your fingers, it is far beyond
the realm of possibility that the
ground is dousing us with alien
radio waves that are going to give
anyone super powers.

BILLY
Right... but, I just read an issue
of "Nuke Force Five" where this
space probe crashed into the panda
enclosure at the zoo giving them
all laser vision--

MR. PARKER
Thankfully, real science doesn't
work like comic book science.

BILLY

But, science fiction is usually based on some science fact, right?

Mr. Parker laughs.

MR. PARKER

Not the trash you read. In the real world, radiation doesn't give you superstrength, it gives you cancer. And when a bug bites you, you get a rash. You don't turn into one.

SARA

I don't know about that. I think someone in here was bitten by a nerd bug.

The class bursts into laughter.

Billy's face reddens.

BILLY

That doesn't even make sense.

SARA

Your mom doesn't even make sense.

More laughter.

MR. PARKER

All I'm saying is, if you keep along your lines of thinking, one day you'll wind up like one of those crazy conspiracy theorists watching the skies and wearing a tinfoil hat.

BILLY

Which kind of makes sense when you think about mind control rays and--

BANG! Something falls from the teacher's desk to the floor.

Billy leans over and picks up a mason jar full of the transparent green goo. He holds it up to the light.

BILLY

Hey, what's this?

The teacher takes the jar from Billy and sets it on the desk.

MR. PARKER

Unfortunately, the janitor thinks that because I'm the science teacher I have the time and resources to identify every puddle of muck he finds seeping up into a crawl space.

The jar scoots a few centimeters across the desk. No one seems to notice except Billy. He stares curiously.

MR. PARKER

If it's not in the teacher's edition of our textbook, how the heck am I supposed to know?

Mr. Parker's eyes grow wide.

MR. PARKER

Yikes... Did I say that last part out loud?

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Billy walks up to a mostly vacant table. CHRIS, a disheveled, jittery-looking kid, sits holding a sandwich in one hand and the other held out in front of his face like a sock puppet, minus the sock.

CHRIS

(talking through his hand)
And now, by the power vested in me by the Earl of Sandwich, I pronounce you man and lunch. You may now eat your food.

Chris takes a huge bite as Billy sits down next to him. He freezes in mid-chew and stares at the newcomer.

CHRIS

(with his mouth full)
Some privacy please...

Billy scoots to the far end of the table.

BILLY

I'm going to hit my rejection quota for the year by sixth bell.

WHOOSH. A football sails by Billy's head, ruffling his hair.

Two tables over, Jason catches it.

He whizzes it back over Billy's head to Dave, who catches it and walks to the table populated by football players, each of them flanked by a cheerleader.

Jason signals for Dave's attention then grabs a closed soda can and shakes it vigorously. He sees Chelsea walking to the table and quickly sets it down, barely suppressing a laugh.

She sits next to him and picks up the can.

Billy's eyes grow wide.

PHWASH! An ERUPTION of soda flies in the air and showers Chelsea as she pops the tab.

CHELSEA

Jerk!

Jason, and the other football players burst into laughter. The cheerleaders stare with mouths agape, except for Sara who giggles along with the guys.

Chelsea stands up and wipes the excess soda from her jacket.

Billy looks on with an expression of shock and anger.

JASON

Jerk? How'd you know it was me?

CHELSEA

It's always you. You have such a twisted perception of the boyfriend role. Why do you do that?

JASON

Because it's funny.

CHELSEA

On what planet?

Jason gestures to the rest of the table.

JASON

Everyone else thought it was.

DAVE

Hilarious, bro.

SARA

It was kind of funny, Chelz.

Chelsea glares at Sara.

CHELSEA

Well, you guys have fun with your
"Lunch Room Improv Hour." I've got
to go clean up now.

Jason grabs Chelsea's arm.

JASON

Come on. It was a joke. Sit down.

She pulls away from him, but he tugs harder and she stumbles.

CHELSEA

Let go!

JASON

Would you just sit down? You're
embarrassing me in front of my
guys.

CHELSEA

Don't worry. As long as you can
throw a perfect spiral, your
lemmings will still follow you up
and down the hall everyday.

JASON

(whispering)

You know I don't like it when you
use fancy words.

Chelsea yanks her arm again, but still Jason holds.

Billy watches the commotion. He clasps his hands together
under the table and twists his ring around his finger.

He looks down at the ring, then up at Chelsea.

Jason tugs her closer to him.

Billy looks again. Ring. Chelsea.

Chris leans over, hand puppet outstretched.

CHRIS

(talking through his hand)

Don't do it.

Chris points to the puppet.

CHRIS

You should listen to him. He's wise
beyond his years.

Billy shakes his head.

BILLY
Defend the defenseless.

He closes his eyes, breathes deep, then stands up and crosses to the jock's table.

BILLY
Hey, let her go.

Jason lets go and stands up to Billy, towering over him.

JASON
Excuse me?

BILLY
Ummm... well... you know... I just thought it'd be cool if maybe you didn't grab Chelsea like that.

JASON
Look at this nerd in shining armor.

Chelsea reaches over and places a hand on Billy's shoulder.

CHELSEA
It's okay, Billy. Forget about it.

At her touch, Billy's eyes light up. Jason notices.

JASON
Holy smokes. Does the geekasaurus have the hots for my girlfriend?

Billy's face reddens and he steps back from Chelsea. At his waist, he clasps his hands together and twists his ring.

BILLY
No. What? That's crazy. Just a concerned, completely unbiased, third party.

JASON
Good. Because I don't think I need to tell you the cosmic-level event it would take for a girl like Chelsea to even look twice at you.

CHELSEA
Come on, Jason. Knock it off.

JASON

Seriously, if you were the last man on earth, you still wouldn't have a chance. But, you're not allowed to have a girlfriend, right?

BILLY

What?

JASON

Your little promise ring that you can't stop playing with.

Everyone looks down at Billy's hands. He stops playing with the ring and holds his fist up so all can see it.

BILLY

What? This? No. It's a Captain Cosmos power ring.

DAVE

Wow. My nerd sense is tingling.

JASON

Ohhh.... It's a power ring. What's it do exactly?

BILLY

Well, it augments the wearer's strength, can absorb and reflect energy blasts, flight...

Jason turns to the jocks with a smirk on his face.

JASON

Flight, huh?

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

Jason, Dave, and a handful of guys stand on the top bleachers at the very end of the row, looking over the side and holding Billy like a battering ram.

He writhes and squirms.

BILLY

No! It's not real!

They launch Billy down onto a thin layer of gymnastic mats lying on the hardwood floor.

He lands with a THUD as they do little to cushion his fall. He rolls onto his side, clutching his ribs and wheezing.

BILLY
(to himself)
It's just a cheap aluminum replica.

The jocks climb down the bleachers and walk over to Billy.

JASON
I have to get ready for the pep rally now and I didn't get to eat my lunch, thanks to you. So, I'm gonna have to buy something on the way to the game tonight. I shouldn't have to pay for that.

DAVE
Sounds like the nerd owes you.

JASON
It's only fair.

Billy groans and reaches into his back pocket. He extracts his nylon wallet, and gives Jason the few bills inside.

JASON
Three bucks? If I die of starvation tonight, it'll be your fault. Then, I'm really gonna pound you.

BILLY
If you die, how exactly are you... nevermind.

JASON
Yeah, that's what I thought. Thanks for flying Air Asteroid today. It's been a pleasure serving you.

The jocks walk away. Billy puts his wallet back in his pocket and slowly stands.

BILLY
It still could be worse.

Jason runs back over, reaches down the back of Billy's pants, and yanks his underwear high above the waistline.

JASON
Man, I almost forgot about that.

Jason walks away to join the jocks howling with laughter.

INT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - EAST HALLWAY - DAY

Billy walks awkwardly down the hall, trying to subtly adjust the seat of his pants.

BILLY

How many wedgies will it take
before I learn to never say the
words "it could be worse" out loud?

He stops at his locker and opens it.

On the inside of the door hangs a piece of paper with Jason and Dave's name on it.

A long, vertical addition problem scrolls beneath each.

Billy pulls a marker and writes "+ \$3.00" under Jason's previous total and brings it up to "\$37.65."

He puts the marker back and slams the locker shut.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Droves of students cram onto the bleachers as the cheerleaders, now in uniforms, perform on the sideline.

The football players congregate in the middle of the field.

Handmade signs and banners sing the praises of the team.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - BLEACHERS - DAY

Billy sits in the top corner, reading a comic book. On the page, a garish, large-headed villain holds a pretty girl in his clutches. Captain Cosmos swoops down to confront him.

BILLY

(reading the word balloon)
Unhand her, you fiend!
(to himself)
Did I say "fiend?" Man, I really
have to work on my banter. That's
half the battle.

On the page, Cosmos SMASHES the villain with his power-ringed fist. The damsel falls into his arms and kisses him.

BILLY

Or, maybe I should have just
knocked his lights out.

Billy sighs and looks down at Chelsea flying high in the air as the cheerleaders launch her in a basket toss.

BILLY
You make it look so easy, Cosmos.

CLANG! A football smacks the seat right next to Billy. He jumps and the comic book falls from his hands, slipping through the bleachers and down to the ground beneath them.

On the field, Jason and the guys laugh.

JASON
(yelling)
Come on, dork! You were wide open!

The students all around Billy chuckle.

BILLY
Wow. The quarterback threw a football at me. How original.

Billy sighs.

BILLY
Just be thankful that he's not captain of the fencing team.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

Billy finds his comic, sits in the dirt, and opens it up.

BILLY
Congratulations. "It could be worse" has officially been downgraded to "worst day ever."

He holds his comic up so the sunlight shining through the gaps in the bleacher seats illuminates the page.

The sounds of the pep rally change into a frantic commotion.

BILLY
Keep laughing. I'll stay here all day. How will you entertain yourselves for the rest of the afternoon without me to pick on?

A large shadow falls over the bleachers.

Billy holds his comic higher, trying to catch more sunlight through a different gap, but none shines through.

He grunts in frustration.

BILLY

Really, sun? You would deny me my
last remnant of happiness? Has the
whole universe turned against me?

The bleachers shake and rumble.

A huge glob of green slime scoots across the ground in front
of Billy and out from under the bleachers toward the field,
as if pulled by a magnet.

BILLY

What the--

The commotion grows louder. A girl screams.

Billy stands up, turns around, and looks through the
bleachers onto the field.

He drops the comic and his mouth falls open.

BILLY

Holy kryptonite...

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The clear sky above the property bends and refracts as an
enormous shadow passes over the school, casting the entire
campus into an eerie twilight.

A churning wind follows.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The sourceless shadow stops and blankets the field. A strange
blue electrical current ripples through the air.

The students scramble from the bleachers as teachers yell and
direct them toward the school buildings.

A few, including the football players, stand in awe, staring
up at the phenomenon.

The sky bends and four black holes open in the air. Jets
shoot out from them, creating a vortex of gusting wind that
blows the pep rally signs and banners all over the field.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

Billy hears the rustling of his comic book on the ground and looks down. The pages flip rapidly and stop on one where Captain Cosmos points his power ring at a bulbous alien descending the steps of a giant rocketship.

He looks back up and watches as the crackling, blue electrical current appears in the sky, branches out, and rolls back up, briefly tracing the outline of a huge saucer-like object.

BILLY

Whoa...

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The blue electricity sizzles again, brighter. It rolls up over the invisible object and shoots into the sky.

The current stops high in the air, branches out, and cascades down to the ground in all directions.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A crackling blue dome covers the campus then disappears.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

CHELSEA

Billy!

Chelsea and the cheerleaders run up to Billy from the other end of the bleachers. He keeps his eyes glued to the field.

CHELSEA

What is that?

Billy balls his ring hand into a fist.

BILLY

(whispering)

It's destiny.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

A huge portion of the sky bends and ripples once more, then dissolves to reveal the massive FLYING SAUCER as it lowers toward the ground.

The remaining students on the field break from their awe-inspired stupor and run screaming in every direction.

A cone-like device on a pole extends from an opening at the center of the craft's underside.

The cheerleaders shout from under the bleachers to their boyfriends. Jason and Dave run toward the hiding place.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

CHELSEA

Hurry, Ja--

From the corner of her eye, Chelsea sees Billy walk out from under the bleachers, toward the field, as if in a trance.

CHELSEA

Billy!

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The cone on the ship glows electric-blue.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - SIDELINE - DAY

Chelsea leaps from the shelter, catches Billy by the arm, pulls him back under the bleachers, and--

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

WHOOMPH!

A wave of concentric blue circles shoots from the cone, hitting the ground and spreading out in all directions.

The blue energy passes through everyone on the field.

EXT. ALLEN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

As the pulse approaches, the girls scream and close their eyes. Chelsea throws herself and Billy to the ground.

The bleachers CRACKLE and blue sparks fly as the wave hits.

The field falls silent.

Billy rolls over and sees his comic book on the ground. He grabs it, stands, and looks out through the bleachers.