

plan 10 from outer space or the day earth ran around in
panic

By

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INT. HUTTON FAMILY ROOM-DAY

The family room is set with a couch, a recliner, a small coffee table, a radio, and the front door.

JOHN HUTTON is sitting with his wife NANCY. Nancy is knitting while John is smoking his pipe and reading the paper. The radio is on in the background playing some sort of twin peaks-esque jazz.

JOHN

Would you believe this Nancy? The price of tuna is going to go up two cents over the next month.

NANCY

Well it sure is a good thing we stocked up John.

JOHN

God damn commies and their need for dolphinless tuna. Nancy next time you buy tuna make sure it has dolphin in it.

NANCY

Yes, dear.

JOHN

Actually just buy canned dolphin. That will show those God damn Marxist.

NANCY

Yes, dear.

JOHN(MUTTERING)

God damn hippies.

John returns to the paper.

Suddenly a urgent new bulletin comes over the radio.

RADIO

This just in sightings of unidentified flying objects have been seen in the area between Maple Street and Mauberry Street. If you see any such craft please notify the authorities immediately. We now return you to Marty Miller and his band.

(CONTINUED)

There is a large crash that shakes the house and causes a disruption on the street.

NANCY

Honey don't we live on Maple?

JOHN

Yes, we do snookums.

NANCY

Well on the radio they said something about our street.

JOHN

Just another crack pot conspiracy propelled by the liberal media.

NANCY

Yes, deer.

The doorbell rings.

JOHN

Nancy be a dear and get that, I'm reading.

NANCY

Yes, dear.

Nancy opens the door standing at it are two green aliens ZINGLEPHLOYD female and NEEDLEPHLOYD male each dressed in shinny outfits.

NANCY (cont'd)

Oh I think it's the new neighbors dear.

JOHN

Well invite them in and go get us some coffee.

NEEDLEPHLOYD (IN PHLOYDIAN)

They speak English.

ZINGLEPHLOYD (IN PHLOYDIAN)

Oh yes, I've heard of this language. Such a primitive language. Adjust communicators.

The two aliens turn knobs on their throats. John places the paper on the table and walks over to the two aliens at the front door to greet himself.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Hello I'm John Hutton and you are.

ZINGLEPHLOYD

Hello, I'm Zinglephloyd and this is my husband Needlephloyd. We are from Zanzablanc 7.

JOHN

Zanzablanc 7 is that in Africa?

ZINGLEPHLOYD

No, it is in the Zanzablanc Galaxy.

JOHN

Oh, must be in the Middle East.

ZINGLEPHLOYD

When we crashed we hit your car and we should exchange insurance information.

John looks outside.

JOHN

Oh that's okay it's my wife's car.

RADIO

This just in the unidentified flying objects have just crashed on Maple Street and now back to some jazz!

The radio returns to some improvisational jazz just as a Saxophone solo hits. Zinglephloyd and Needlephloyd begin to freak out at the sound of the screeching sax.

JOHN

Hey, those are some crazy dance moves. Are they from the Middle East?

John turns up the radio a bit more and starts to dance as well.

ZINGLEPHLOYD

No, mister we are in great pain. Your Earth music is causing us so much pain that we spasm.

JOHN

Oh, then I'll just turn it off then.

(CONTINUED)

John turns off the radio.

Nancy enters with a fresh pot of coffee.

NANCY
Who wants coffee?!

JOHN
Oh yes, please pour some for our
guest.

Nancy pours out some coffee and distributes the portions.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
Oh thank you. What do you call this
beverage?

JOHN
Coffee.

Zinglephloyd and Needlephloyd each take a sip and spit it
out. They pull out their tongues and start fanning them off.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
Hot! Hot! Hot! Why is this drink so
scalding?

JOHN
Because it's coffee and it's
un-American to serve it any other
way.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
I see.

Zinglephloyd and Needlephloyd start sinking to the floor.

NEEDLEPHLOYD
What is going on!? Why are we
sinking?!

ZINGLEPHLOYD
It's Earth's gravity! It's too much
for us. You'll have to forgive us
we don't have this much gravity on
our home planet Zanzablanc 7.

JOHN
Oooh your actual aliens.

NEEDLEPHLOYD
Why is this happening to us?!

ZINGLEPHLOYD

Well then we have no choice but to
destroy your planet Earth.

JOHN

Whoo Whoo Whoo We don't negotiate
with terrorist. Intergalactic or
no.

NANCY

I think we should negotiate. If
they're capable of intergalactic
travel. I think they would be
capable of destroying whatever
planet they please. And...

JOHN

And one more word out of you and
it's straight to the Moon.

NEEDLEPHLOYD

We could take her there.

NANCY

And we're not the only ones on this
planet. So if we negotiate and save
the planet we could be heroes.

JOHN

I see what your getting at. The key
to the city could be ours! Where
shall we start?

ZINGLEPHLOYD

We're sorry but with your loud
music and scalding hot beverages
that are hardly refreshing and your
Ganglephloyd damn gravity I think
we have no other options. (into
communicator) Start plan ten!

JOHN

We can talk this out. We can get
rid of Jazz, Americas most
treasured music and we can start
putting ice in the coffee...

Zinglephloyd glares at him.

JOHN(CONT.)

or we can get rid of it all
together. Who cares about the
coffee growers their all Colombian

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHN(CONT.) (cont'd)
drug lords anyways. Besides people
don't need caffeine. The world be a
better place without it.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
And the gravity?

JOHN
I'm sure NASA could figure
something out. Maybe strap some
rockets onto the planet and move it
further away from the sun. There's
all sorts of technology these days.

Zinglephloyd and Needlephloyd have a quick sidebar together.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
Okay, we will let your planet live.
(to communicator) Call off plan
ten.

John is over joyed and starts to hug the aliens.

JOHN
Nancy come over here and hug these
aliens!

Nancy joins in as well.

ZINGLEPHLOYD
What's all this affection? We will
not tolerate this! (to
communicator) Plan ten is back on!

There is a sweeping flash of light that covers the screen.

End.