



NATHANIAL GRAZIEL AND WIFE



NATHANIAL GRAZIEL

EXT: THE ALIEN SHIP

A beautiful clear blue sky is sliced in half by a UFO screaming toward earth. The ship is obviously out of control and in an irrecoverable dive. Parts are exploding off the craft. It begins breaking up as it descends.

EXT: FARM HOUSE - DAY 1947

It's a scene right out of a "Country Time Lemonade" commercial. The Rancher is in dirty overalls and seated in a rocking chair. He is reading a newspaper. The headline of the paper reads, "Meteor Hits Smallville"

The Ranchers wife joins him on the porch with a tray of fresh lemonade. Paying no attention to her he grabs a glass and begins to drink.

Suddenly, from over their house a giant shadow is cast and he stops drinking. The pitcher and the glasses on the tray shake violently as the massive craft passes right over them. He stands and stares in disbelief. She drops the tray, breaking the glasses and drops her jaw.

WOMAN

Great Ceaser's Ghost!

RANCHER

**Ma . . .go in and git me the
shotgun and my bottle o' Jack. No
glass, just bring the bottle.**

INT. THE ALIEN SHIP

POV of the Alien "Behind the wheel". His green three fingered hands move over the controls like an alien possessed. We hear strange alien sounds. Earth is rushing at the screen. It is only seconds to impact!

Strange "Alien Letter" type characters appear on the bottom of the screen as sub-titles. The letters spin on various "Z" axis and become English. The message. "We're going to impact! Put on the survival suits!"

EXT. THE CRASH SITE - DAY

A massive explosion of broken glass and twisted metal. The ship is shattered into hundreds of pieces. The fire rages. We see the expression of the couple's faces as they reach the top of a hill and see the wreckage of the craft. The reflection of the fire and ship fill the rancher's glasses.

The rancher lifts the bottle to his face and begins gulping down the whiskey as quickly as possible. The wife comes out of her momentary shock. She furiously grabs the bottle from him and starts chugging. They're in complete disbelief of both the crash and the UFO.

They start down the hill toward the craft, shotgun nervously in hand. This is farm town Roswell, 1947, so there hasn't been this much action since the prehistoric age. He tries to be brave as he approaches the craft but the shotgun trembles nervously in his hands.

His wife finishing the booze let out a massive burp.

WOMAN

Brrrrrrrrrruuuuuuupppp

RANCHER

Dang'it ma, you nearly scared the bejesus outta me. Don't do that to me in my Sunday trousers.

WOMAN

I get gassy when I'm scared.
[toots a fart]
. . .and I'm really scared.

RANCHER

Well put a cork in it.
We don't want these aliens to
"smell" fear.

We see the aliens for the first time. They are the non-threatening "small grey" types and have been thrown from the craft.

WOMAN

Maybe we should call someone?

RANCHER

The boys at the lodge ain't gonna
believe this.