

STARSHIP DAVE

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1 EXT. GALAXY - NIGHT 1

A blanket of RADIANT STARS. From off in the distance, a BLAZE OF LIGHT streaks across the cosmos.

2 EXT. SATURN - NIGHT 2

The LIGHT rounds the colorful planet. As it zooms closer, we see it's actually a small, GLOWING ORB.

3 EXT. SKY - NIGHT 3

The CUEBALL-SIZED SPHERE heads for the Atlantic. But then --
BANG! It smashes into a SATELLITE, causing the orb to CAROM OFF COURSE, and the satellite to shoot sparks.

4 INT. DEPT. OF DEFENSE TRACKING STATION, MONTAUK - NIGHT 4

A skinny LIEUTENANT blabs on the phone.

LIEUTENANT

So, I'm like, yes we do have
nuclear missiles, and the guy was,
like, no you don't, and I was like
yes we do...

*
*
*
*

He doesn't notice a BLIP blinking ominously across the RADAR SCREEN behind him.

4A EXT. LOWER MANHATTAN BROWNSTONE - NIGHT 4A

An old, four story building. In an upper corner window, a BOY peers out at the night sky through a telescope.

5 INT. LOWER MANHATTAN BROWNSTONE, BEDROOM - NIGHT 5

This is JOSH MORRISON, small for an eleven year-old. Comic books are strewn across the room, sci-fi posters adorn his walls. Through the telescope, he FOLLOWS A GLOWING LIGHT in the sky... he can see it getting bigger and closer...

JOSH

Whoa...

He removes his eyes from the telescope, and he can still see it... it's even brighter --

And then he realizes -- it's coming right at him.

JOSH DIVES under his bed as THE ORB CRASHES THROUGH HIS WINDOW, making a perfectly round hole in the glass.

(CONTINUED)

It BOUNCES OFF HIS BED -- hits the ceiling and shoots straight down into the FISHTANK ON HIS DESK -- STEAM RISING.

JOSH slowly gets to his feet, and stares at the ORB as it sinks to the bottom of the tank.

Josh's mother, GINA -- 33, fiery and beautiful -- bursts in with a streak of paint on her face and a paintbrush in her hand.

She sees Josh, the broken window. She picks up a BASEBALL off the floor -- rushes to the window -- YELLS DOWN TO SOME OLDER KIDS IN THE ALLEY --

GINA

How many times have I told you kids
not to play ball near my house?

Turns to Josh.

GINA (CONT'D)

Josh, are you hurt?

JOSH

Mom, I'm fine. It wasn't a
baseball. This thing -- it came
from space. It almost hit me!

Gina sizes him up a beat, then grins warmly. She's heard Josh's stories before.

GINA

You know I love your imagination.
Now, come on and get ready for bed.

As Gina walks out, Josh notices something happening in the fish tank. A small whirlpool is growing, and at its center -- the ORB IS ABSORBING ALL THE WATER, the level lowering by the second...

JOSH

Awesome.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE: "Six Months Later."

Another BLAZING OBJECT -- much bigger than the first -- rockets across space.

7 EXT. SKY - DAWN 7

The object hurtles towards Earth, heading directly for the
STATUE OF LIBERTY.

8 INT. DEPT. OF DEFENSE TRACKING STATION, MONTAUK - NIGHT 8

The same skinny LIEUTENANT talks on the phone. *

LIEUTENANT

I know the launch code. They don't *
know I know the code, but I know *
the code. Pick a country. *

Once again, he doesn't notice his RADAR SCREEN -- where a
sizable BLIP blinks across the monitor.

9 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAWN 9

The serenity is broken by...a SMALL EXPLOSION of dirt and
debris in a quiet, wooded area. The dust clears to reveal:

A PAIR OF LEGS sticking out of the ground, immobile and
rigid, like a car at the Cadillac Ranch. After what seems
like an eternity, the LEFT SHOE wiggles. It's alive!

Then a HAND claws its way out of the dirt... then ANOTHER...
and pretty soon a WHOLE BODY rises clumsily from the crater.

It's a MAN, 40-ish, a handsome, pleasant-looking sort. He's
dressed in a 1970s era ALL-WHITE SUIT and black tie, with a
natty black handkerchief tucked into his breast pocket.

Seeing he's covered in dirt, this man -- the VISITOR -- turns
the TOP BUTTON on his jacket. A GLOWING BAR OF LIGHT like a
Xerox copier travels down his suit, leaving it CLEAN.

He starts walking, but one leg shoots out way too far with
each step, while the other takes baby steps. He could be a
member of Monty Python's Ministry of Silly Walks.

He walks straight into a chain link fence -- his body pushing
against it for a BEAT -- before reversing his stride and
WALKING BACKWARDS -- the VISITOR completing a strange three
point turn before turning left and moving on.

Little by little, his quirky gait improves. Soon he's
walking like a regular guy on a morning stroll.

10 EXT. FERRY, DECK - DAY

10

As tourists admire the Manhattan skyline, the Visitor -- the only one in an ALL-WHITE SUIT -- stands out like a sore thumb.

An OLD WOMAN catches his eye and gives him a friendly smile.

The Visitor stares at her, attempts a SMILE of his own. He strains for a LONG BEAT, but only half of his upper lip moves up -- and it's much too high, making him look like a trout that's just been hooked.

The woman backs away slowly.

11 INT. NYC POLICE STATION - DAY

11

A SERGEANT passes two COPS heading home after a night shift: DOOLEY, 28, young and green, still excited by the job. And KNOX, 40, not excited about anything but breakfast.

SERGEANT

Got a report of some kind of
fireball or something out on
Liberty Island. Check it out.

DOOLEY

No way! A fireball? Cool.

Knox throws an annoyed look at his over-eager partner.

KNOX

Can't someone else handle it,
Sarge? We just pulled an all-
nighter.

*
*

SERGEANT

Oh, I'm sorry, Knox. Tell you what
-- you go lie down in my office.
I'll come bring you your blankie so
you can take a little nap.

*
*
*
*

KNOX

We'll get on it.

*
*

The Sarge glowers at him and walks away.

*

DOOLEY

C'mon, this could be fun. A
fireball! How often do you get a
call like that, huh?

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 11

 KNOX *
 Do me a favor. Act like a cop and *
 stop caring, okay? You bug me. *

12 EXT. STREET - DAY 12

The Visitor exhibits some truly odd behavior as he traverses the streets of Manhattan...

-- He passes a toy store with a BUBBLE MACHINE. He reacts as if being attacked by killer bees, swatting and dodging.

-- The Visitor watches a few people disappear into a SUBWAY STATION. He follows their lead and heads down into the dark cavern. After a beat, he rushes out, terrified. Seconds later, a TIDAL WAVE OF COMMUTERS pile out of the station.

-- THE VISITOR is standing in front of BARNEY'S, staring at a row of MANNEQUINS. He starts imitating the mannequins -- trying to copy their expressions and poses.

13 EXT. LOWER MANHATTAN STREET - DAY 13

The Visitor stops at the corner. Looks momentarily east, then rotates his body ninety degrees, staring south for a beat; then he turns west; and finally north.

He sets his sights on the four story BROWNSTONE from the opening, across the street. He jaywalks determinedly towards it when...

WHAM! An OLD VAN slams into him. The Visitor sails through the air, landing with a THUD twenty feet away.

As he LIES MOTIONLESS in the street, people nearby yell for help. The driver is in fact Josh's Mom, GINA. She dashes out of her car and kneels by the Visitor.

 GINA
 Oh my god!!

The Visitor's POV -- HER BEAUTIFUL FACE... backlit by the sun, looking like an angel.

 GINA (CONT'D)
 Can you hear me?! Are you okay?

A MIDDLE-AGED MAN and WIFE rush over. Gina turns to them.

 GINA (CONT'D)
 Did you see that? He came out of
 nowhere!

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

MIDDLE-AGED WIFE

It kind of looked like you sped up
to hit him.

GINA

I, I was going for a parking space!
I'm sorry!

MIDDLE-AGED MAN

Don't worry, I'm a doctor.

MIDDLE-AGED WIFE

Please, you're an allergist.

*

MIDDLE-AGED MAN

I took an oath!

*

*

The Visitor pops up, waving as if to say "I'm fine."

GINA

I'm so so sorry...
(then, noticing...)
Oh my God, your foot! I'll call an
ambulance...

CLOSE ON -- THE VISITOR'S RIGHT FOOT -- twisted in an
impossible direction, nearly backwards.

Gina races back to her car, pulls out her cell phone and
starts dialing. But when she looks back over...

GINA (CONT'D)

Don't put any weight on --

...he's VANISHED. IN THE B.G., we see what she doesn't --
the Visitor hobbling around the corner.

14

EXT. ALLEY - SECONDS LATER

14

The Visitor ducks behind a dumpster. Then... well, strange
things start to happen:

His RIGHT EAR SWINGS OPENS like a door. A miniature man,
NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE, peers out.

A second miniature man, NUMBER SEVENTEEN, appears behind him,
dressed in climbing gear. Number Thirty-Five checks his
partner's safety harness.

NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE

All clear.

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED:

14

Number Seventeen LEAPS OFF the ear, RAPELLING DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE VISITOR'S BODY towards the DAMAGED FOOT.

He rolls down the sock, opens a panel, and gets to work. After a beat, he yells up to his colleague.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

This will take some time.

Number Thirty-Five nods and re-enters the ear.

15

INT. DECONTAMINATION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

15

After he's sprayed with DE-GERMING AGENTS, an inner door slides open.

WE FOLLOW HIM INSIDE to discover...

16

INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

16

...the vast interior COMMAND CENTER of a SPACESHIP.

We're now inside the VISITOR'S HEAD. He isn't a man at all, but a technically advanced STARSHIP, run by a well-trained CREW of MINIATURE HUMANOIDs -- that is, very tiny people.

It's a beehive of activity: HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS man their stations, watching the ship's progress through the VISITOR'S EYES, their WINDOWS to the outside world.

NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE

Repairs underway, sir.

The CAPTAIN is hunched over his controls. WE CAN'T SEE HIS FACE YET. Thirty-Five hustles off as the Captain leans into a microphone.

CAPTAIN

Damage report!

WE TRAVEL DOWN into the EXPANSIVE SHIP, where many crewmen are hard at work. It's a STERILE, ORDERLY ENVIRONMENT, devoid of personal touches.

The crewmen all have the same military haircut, posture, and uniforms. They come from a REPRESSED CIVILIZATION that discourages EMOTION and INDIVIDUALITY.

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM

Right arm, all well.

The ship is a series of INTERCONNECTED, SUSPENDED CHAMBERS which move gyroscopically as the body moves, staying upright.

(CONTINUED)

In each section of the "body," a skilled crewman -- wearing an insignia depicting that part of the anatomy -- mans a high-tech POD controlling the movement. These stations pivot like gunner turrets. A battery of VISUAL INPUT SCREENS help them guide the ship.

CAPTAIN
Engineering?

The chubby and solitary chief ENGINEER reports from the isolated Engine Room.

ENGINEER
Running diagnostics, sir.

Next, an impressive MEDICAL FACILITY bustling with activity.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
Casualties, Doctor?

The DOCTOR -- serious and inquisitive, the ultimate man of science -- bandages a fellow crew member's knee.

DOCTOR
Abrasions, contusions. Nothing
significant, Captain...

*

WE CONTINUE DOWN:

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
Lt. Buttocks, what's your status?

*

*

LIEUTENANT BUTTOCKS
We had a gas leak, sir. It was
silent, but not deadly.

*

*

17-19 OMITTED

17-19 *

20 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

20

THE CAMERA WHIPS BACK UP TO THE BRIDGE, and we come up behind the CAPTAIN as he swivels around in his chair. HIS FACE IS REVEALED, and he looks very familiar...

CAPTAIN
Well, crew...

...because he is the EXACT LIKENESS OF THE VISITOR. **NOTE: THE VISITOR AND CAPTAIN ARE PLAYED BY THE SAME ACTOR.**

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Our ship seems to have survived the
impact.

(CONTINUED)

The Captain is agreeable enough, but FORMAL and STOIC.

Now the Engineer appears on the MAIN SCREEN.

ENGINEER (ON SCREEN)
Actually diagnostics are not
encouraging, Captain. This
collision was unexpected, so our
impact shields weren't activated.

CAPTAIN
How long can we operate at full
capacity?

ENGINEER (ON SCREEN)
Forty-eight Earth hours at most.
After that, system functions will
fail.

CAPTAIN
And our tracking computer?

ENGINEER (ON SCREEN)
Down, sir.

CAPTAIN
So we only have the last known
coordinates of the orb. It could be
anywhere within 100 square meters
of our current location.

The Captain turns to NUMBER TWO -- his second-in-command, a
consummate professional who revels in the strict rules and
regulations of Terrax 5. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Number Two, options? *

NUMBER TWO
We could continue with the mission,
sir, but it would be extremely
risky. The prudent course is to
return to Terrax 5 and repair the
ship. *

The Captain thinks for a moment, then:

CAPTAIN
Assemble the crew.

Number Two puts the Captain's image on the ship's main
communication screens...

(CONTINUED)

NUMBER TWO

(into microphone)

Ladies and gentlemen, prepare for
an address by our esteemed Captain.

In military formation, the crew lines the walls. Number Two notices a pretty female crew member, NUMBER EIGHTY-ONE, who is wearing the standard calf-length skirt.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

Eighty-One, the hem of your uniform
is clearly not to regulation.
Nobody wants to look at your knees.

NUMBER EIGHTY-ONE

Yes, sir.

Mortified, she pulls her skirt down the tiniest bit.

NUMBER TWO

Play the anthem!

A SINGLE, DULL TONE is heard throughout the ship as the Captain stands in front of the now assembled crew. At the Captain's side is NUMBER THREE, the Cultural Officer. A serious and buttoned-up woman, you'd never know she's a babe.

CAPTAIN

This is it. This is the moment
we've been training for. You all
know what's at stake. Our planet
is on the verge of a catastrophic
energy crisis. The device we sent
here to drain their oceans was
knocked off course and landed in
this city. Once found and
deployed, this world's precious
salt will power our homeworld for
ages to come. Without it, our
people will perish within a
generation.

The crew listens and nods stoically.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

But you are the finest and bravest
crew in the fleet. We will succeed
in our mission. We must succeed.
For Terrax 5!

CREW MEMBERS

For Terrax 5!

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN
To your posts.

*
*

The ANTHEM plays again as the crew hurriedly go back to their stations.

*
*

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Number Three, do we have sufficient
linguistic information ready to
communicate with the natives?

*
*
*
*

Number Three accesses her station.

NUMBER THREE
Yes, I tapped into their central
planetary databank, named "Google."

*

CAPTAIN
What a frivolous name for such a
vital function.

NUMBER THREE
If you prefer, there is another
called..."Yahoo!"

CAPTAIN
Baffling. What about--

*

NUMBER THREE
Cultural and historical references?
Already on it, Captain.

*
*
*

CAPTAIN
Efficient as always, Three.

*
*

NUMBER THREE
Thank you, sir.

*
*

Number Two overhears their exchange. Not to be outdone, he
steps up to the Captain for a little brown-nosing.

*
*

NUMBER TWO
Captain, may I just say, that it's
a honor serving in... well... a
giant you.

*
*
*
*

CAPTAIN
I appreciate that, Two.

*
*

NUMBER TWO
Your appreciation is appreciated,
sir.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED: (4)

20

CAPTAIN

Fine.

(then)

Number Four, is Security prepared?

NUMBER FOUR, the Security Officer, is rugged and macho, a real man's man.

NUMBER FOUR

Yes, sir. My team can handle any threats posed by these oversized savages.

CAPTAIN

Good.

Number Three approaches the Captain and Number Two.

NUMBER THREE

Initial reports confirm that draining this planet's oceans will have a disastrous effect on existing life on this planet.

CAPTAIN

We have our orders, Number Three. Our entire homeworld is depending on us.

NUMBER TWO

Agreed. We should not lament the fates of these inferior creatures. If the orb has fallen into their hands, who knows what nefarious purpose they're using it for at this very moment.

21 INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

21

CLOSE ON - THE ORB

Flying through the air.

Josh is tossing the orb up and down like a baseball. After a beat, he throws the sphere into his bookbag and zips it up.

22 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

22

The Visitor stands slumped behind the dumpster, waiting for his foot to be repaired.

PULL BACK to reveal... Josh, bookbag on his shoulder, watching the Visitor. Josh yells back inside.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

JOSH
Mom! There's a drunk guy in the
alley again!

Gina pokes her head out, sees the Visitor...

GINA
Oh my God, that's him.

JOSH
Who?

GINA
The guy I just hit with my van.

JOSH
You're kidding. Again?

GINA
I barely clipped that other guy.

23 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

23

Number Two takes a closer look at his data station.

NUMBER TWO
Sir, coronal gas readings just
spiked. The orb must be nearby.

GINA'S VOICE (O.S., BOOMING)
Hello? You okay?

Startled, the Captain and crew turn to see...

Two HUGE EYES peering through the ship's viewscreen/eyes.

CAPTAIN
Contact, everyone!
(into his communicator)
Number Seventeen! Return to ship!

24 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

24

Number Seventeen quickly finishes realigning the foot, and
starts the long journey up to the ear.

Gina and Josh approach the Visitor.

GINA
The way you ran off...I just feel
terrible. Is there anything I can
do? Call a doctor maybe?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 24

GINA (CONT'D)
(notices repaired foot)
Wait, your foot...

25 INT. STARSHIP - CONTINUOUS 25

CAPTAIN
Our first verbal encounter!

At his STATION -- a series of buttons and dials controlling the facial expressions of the ship -- the Captain leans into a microphone, providing the VOICE for the Visitor.

CAPTAIN (AS VISITOR) (CONT'D)
Yes, my foot... *

26 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 26

But his VOICE comes out very high-pitched, like he just inhaled helium. Dogs bark in pain, a stack of beer bottles shatter.

VISITOR
Thank you for your concern...

27 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 27

CAPTAIN
Way too high! More bass!

28 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 28

Now his voice sounds like James Earl Jones with a smoker's cough -- way too low...

VISITOR
...but it's just fine...

The ground under them vibrates from the bass.

29 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 29

CAPTAIN
Level the frequency. *

30 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 30

VISITOR
I'm all...
(up to normal pitch)
...better now.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

JOSH
(sotto, to his mom)
How hard did you hit him?

GINA
Come on, you're gonna be late for
school. Go.

Gina zips up his coat, kisses him on the forehead, musses his
hair. Josh does that embarrassed eleven year-old brush off --

JOSH
Mom. Stop.

31 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

31

The crew appears appalled by the intimate contact.

*

NUMBER TWO
See how she squeezes the smaller
one's skull despite his protests.
Such brutality.

32 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

32

Josh heads off. Gina shouts after him.

*

GINA
And if those bullies bother you
again, you let me know! I'll call
their parents!

JOSH
You've gotta stop doing that.

*

*

Gina turns to the Visitor.

*

GINA
Sure you're okay? Why don't you
come inside for some water?

*

Number Seventeen reaches the back of the Visitor's neck,
climbing like an Everest expedition.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN
I'm in position. Open the ear!

Gina watches with concern seeing the Visitor TWIST HIS TORSO
AT AN UNEARTHLY ANGLE to hide Seventeen as he scrambles into
the ear.

VISITOR
No thank you, I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

GINA
OK, that's kinda...off. Please
come inside, or I'll have to call
an ambulance.

33 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 33

NUMBER TWO
Sir, we cannot let her contact the
authorities.

CAPTAIN
Agreed. We will go in long enough
to put her mind at ease.

34 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS 34

VISITOR
Yes. I will accompany you with
great enthusiasm... and make polite
conversation. *

Gina looks at him a beat, then leads the Visitor towards her
brownstone. *

34A INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE STAIRWELL - DAY 34A

On their way into the building, Gina passes her neighbor,
MARK RHODES, 35, on his way out. Mark is a sweet, lovable
guy, and obviously has a thing for Gina. *

MARK
Hey, Gina. Great timing. I've got
something for you.

Mark digs in his backpack.

MARK (CONT'D)
Three tubes of cerulean blue.

GINA
Oh, great, I just ran out.

MARK
I know, you mentioned that in the
hall the other day. And I happened
to be passing by SoHo Art, so... *

GINA
That's really nice of you, Mark.
How much do I owe you?

(CONTINUED)

34A CONTINUED:

34A

MARK

Call it an almost birthday present.

GINA

(trying to hustle Dave
into the apartment)

Ha. I'm trying to forget about
that one.

Mark notices the Visitor standing there.

MARK

Hi. Mark Rhodes.

He sticks out his right hand for the Visitor to shake. A
beat, as the Visitor leaves him hanging.

35 INT. STARSHIP - CONTINUOUS

35

CAPTAIN

Why does he thrust his arm towards
us?

THREE

Probably best to imitate him.

36 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - DAY

36

But the Visitor offers his left hand to Mark -- the mirror
image.

VISITOR

Hi. Mark Rhodes.

*

Another awkward beat. Mark is a bit confused.

MARK

Oh, a lefty?

Mark reaches his left hand over and shakes the Visitor's
hand. The Visitor counters by reaching his right hand over
to shake Mark's right hand. They perform a peculiar crossed-
arm, double-handshake. It goes on way too long, until...

GINA

(awkwardly)

Well, we should get going.

*

*

*

Mark and the Visitor finally part.

*

GINA (CONT'D)

Thanks again, Mark.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

MARK *

Sure, no problem. See you around. *

Gina leads the Visitor to her apartment. Mark gives one last *

fond look at her and heads off. *

37 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE, DINING ROOM - DAY 37

The place is a mess -- not dirty, just disorganized. The walls and floor are covered with GINA'S PAINTINGS.

The Visitor stares at one of the PAINTINGS, a particularly colorful one. His head is cocked to one side, bewildered.

37A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 37A

The crew also stares at the painting, all their heads cocked to the same side, equally bewildered.

...Except for Number Thirty-Five, whose head is cocked the other way. He seems to "get" the painting.

37B INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE LIVING ROOM - DAY 37B

Gina emerges from the kitchen with a glass of water.

GINA

Here you go. Sorry about the mess.

It's sort of a home/studio combo thing.

The Visitor raises the glass to take a sip, but the RIM SMACKS INTO HIS CHIN, spilling water all over him. He tries again, but the glass bangs into his NOSE this time.

VISITOR *

Perhaps I am still a bit shaken up. *

38 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 38

CAPTAIN

Right Arm, this is unacceptable.

39 INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 39

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM *

Sorry! The liquid shifts the equilibrium. *

40 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 40

CAPTAIN

Then tighten the balance settings.
We drilled these moves for months!

41 INT. STARSHIP, MOUTH/LOADING DOCK - CONTINUOUS 41

CLOSE ON - A TREMENDOUS WAVE OF WATER

Crashing down with violent force.

A team of crewmen get drenched. Number Seventeen is SLAMMED against a molar. He just grins and bears it.

PULL BACK out of the Visitor's mouth, to discover...

42 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 42

...that he is successfully taking a small SIP OF WATER.

VISITOR

Ah, I feel better now. Thank you.

GINA

Good! Great! So there's no need to call your lawyers or anything like that. 'Cause what would be the point, right?

She laughs a little nervously.

GINA (CONT'D)

My name's Gina, by the way.

She waits politely. Finally:

GINA (CONT'D)

And you are...

43 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 43

CAPTAIN

Three!

Number Three types furiously at her data station.

NUMBER THREE

This is a list of the most common names on the planet.

44 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

44

VISITOR
My name is...Ming Chang.

GINA
(laughing)
Ming Chang?

The Visitor just looks at her...

GINA (CONT'D)
Sorry, you just look more like a...
Dave, or something.

VISITOR
Which just happens to be my...
other name.

GINA
Dave...Ming Chang?

VISITOR/DAVE
Yes. Dave Ming Chang.

GINA
Well, Dave, I feel really bad about
all this. I was just about to make
some breakfast. You hungry?

DAVE
I should be going.

GINA
You sure? It's kind of a rule I
have. Whenever I hit somebody with
my car, I make them breakfast.

She laughs. Dave stands there, expressionless.

GINA (CONT'D)
That's just a joke.

After a beat, Dave opens his mouth and laughs awkwardly,
though his face doesn't show any emotion.

DAVE
Ha ha ha, hee hee hee, ho ho ho.

He quickly closes his mouth.

GINA
Ooo-kay.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 44

She crosses into the KITCHEN. Dave follows.

GINA (CONT'D)
So, where do you live?

DAVE
Here, of course. I am simply a regular person who lives right here on earth. I just don't get out much.

GINA
Judging by your suit I'd say since about...1978.

*

45-46 OMITTED 45-46

47 INT. STARSHIP - CONTINUOUS 47

To his crew, dead serious:

CAPTAIN
Note: all-white apparel is not as standardized as we thought.

48 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 48

GINA
You late for a Bee Gees concert or something?

The Visitor stares at her.

VISITOR
The Bee Gees -- Barry, Robin and Maurice. The brothers Gibb. One of the most popular singing groups of all time, winning ten Grammy's and selling over 100 million recordings.
(sings in perfect high pitch)
More than a woman....more than a woman to me...

*
*

GINA
Impressive. Sorry -- the Bee Gees obviously mean a lot to you.

Gina hands Dave a carton of eggs, a bowl and a whisk.

GINA (CONT'D)
Here, help me out.

(CONTINUED)

As she starts to set the table, Dave examines the eggs.

He very carefully goes to pick one up, but his mechanical fingers use too much pressure. Crack. He tries again. Crack. And again. Crack.

GINA (CONT'D)

Thanks. I'm used to making breakfast for Josh, and all he wants is waffles. He's a great kid, though. Really creative.

Finally Dave manages a lighter touch, and successfully lifts one out of the carton, but then... crack.

GINA (CONT'D)

Actually, I worry about him sometimes. He doesn't have a lot of friends. Spends too much time in his room. I just don't know what's going on in his head.

Totally frustrated, Dave dumps the whole carton of eggs into the bowl. He starts whisking them, faster, faster, faster. Now at a blinding speed, he manages to LIQUEFY THE SHELLS, along with the rest of the eggs.

GINA (CONT'D)

I do everything I can to be there when he needs me. It's just hard doing the single mom thing sometimes.

(then, realizing)

I'm sorry. I'm talking your ear off.

48A INT. STARSHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

48A

Suddenly concerned, the Captain hits his intercom.

CAPTAIN

Ears, report!

LIEUTENANT RIGHT EAR (V.O.)

(on intercom)

Structural integrity stable, Captain.

LIEUTENANT LEFT EAR (V.O.)

(on intercom)

Same here, sir.

48B INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

48B

Dave looks at Gina.

DAVE

Don't worry. All's well.

GINA

Thanks. You're a good listener.

*

Gina sees the enormous amount of eggs he's prepared.

GINA (CONT'D)

Boy, you must be hungry. I'll cook these up. You relax.

Dave strolls into the DINING AREA, taking a seat. Gina follows after him, holding a bottle of ketchup.

GINA (CONT'D)

You like ketchup?

Dave takes the KETCHUP and downs a healthy swig.

DAVE

Refreshing, thank you.

Gina, puzzled, heads back into the KITCHEN.

49 INT. STARSHIP - CONTINUOUS

49

CAPTAIN

Good work, crew. We're doing nothing to raise suspicions.

(then)

Let's use the time to search for the orb.

50 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

50

Dave scans the room -- his head turning 360 degrees.

Suddenly, there's a tiny "MEOW" from below. Dave FREEZES and slowly looks down to find Gina's adorable CAT rubbing against his leg.

GINA (O.S)

Oh, hope you're not allergic to cats.

50A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 50A

THREE
"Cats." Here we go, Captain.

Number Three puts a YouTube clip up on the BIG SCREEN -- A lion viciously attacking his trainer.

50B INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 50B

With a look of abject terror, Dave reflexively KICKS the kitty, who sails into the next room with a crash.

Dave notices a photograph on the coffee table -- Gina and her HUSBAND. Dave stares at the HUSBAND -- who wears a NAVY WHITE UNIFORM and holds a five-year-old Josh.

GINA (O.S.)
Captain.

Dave spins around.

DAVE
Yes?

Gina steps in from the kitchen.

GINA
My husband was a Captain in the Navy.

DAVE
I am a Captain.

51 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 51

Dead silence. The entire ship is staring at the Captain now -- through every limb they are watching on monitors --

NUMBER TWO
Sir, why did you disclose your rank to the Earth female?

CAPTAIN
I was...trying to put her at ease.

GINA (O.S.)
So, you're a Captain of what?

NUMBER THREE types furiously -- some images appear on the bridge screens -- including Captain Morgan, Captain Kangaroo, the Captain and Tennille, etc.

52 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 52

Dave stares at her as she waits for the answer.

DAVE
Crunch. I am a Captain of Crunch.

Gina laughs.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Where is your Captain now?

GINA
Frank died four years ago. It's
just me and Josh now. It's been
rough sometimes. But we're doing
okay.

52A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 52A

Captain watches Gina through the viewscreen, impressed.

CAPTAIN
There is a strength to this one.

Number Three frowns slightly at this. *

She looks back at Gina through the viewscreen, sizing her up, *
when she notices a more recent PICTURE of Josh on the table. *
In the picture, Josh proudly holds up the ORB at a school *
science fair. *

NUMBER THREE
(pointing)
Captain! The orb!

52B INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 52B

Dave takes the picture off the table.

DAVE
Where was this picture taken?

GINA
Oh, that's Josh at school. With that thing he always carries with him. Someone tossed it through our window, but Josh thinks it's from outer space or something.

53 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 53

Everyone has sprung into action.

(CONTINUED)

53

CONTINUED:

53

CAPTAIN

We must locate the boy.

NUMBER THREE

On it, sir.

She puts the picture of Josh holding the orb onto the BIG SCREEN. She quickly zooms into one part of the science fair picture -- where it reads, "P.S. 389 Elementary School."

Another window appears on the screen, Mapquest.com.

NUMBER THREE (CONT'D)

We have the address: 271 East Forty Fourth Street.

54

INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

54

DAVE

Apologies. I must be going. Thank you for the delicious ketchup.

He walks into the closet, realizes his error, turns around and finds the right door.

*
*

55

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

55

The CRATER where Dave landed is now cordoned off by police tape. A number of PARK POLICE guard the site.

*

Pacing along the edge, Knox gulps his large coffee as Dooley examines the scene.

*
*

KNOX

Couple of frat boys miss the last ferry, get drunk, stick a rag in their bottle of Stoli, and... kaboom! Suddenly my morning roll in the hay with Tracy is cancelled.

*

DOOLEY

One set of footprints. No broken glass. And what college kids are visiting the Statue of Liberty?
(then)
I'm sure Tracy understands.

KNOX

She doesn't have to understand.
She was an alternate Miss New Hampshire 1991. She's a celebrity!
She can dump me in a second!

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: 55

Dooley bends down, touches some of the charred soil.

DOOLEY
(to himself)
I think this is explosive
residue...

KNOX
Don't, Dooley. You're getting
interested in this. I see that
wacko X-Files gleam in your eye.

Dooley looks thoughtfully up at the sky, then back down at
the hole.

56 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING 56

A FRENZY OF HUMANITY -- neon signs, HONKING taxis, street
PERFORMERS, JEWS FOR JESUS, BAG LADIES, PUNK ROCKERS,
JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN, you name it.

Reveal Dave, stopped in his tracks, a wide-eyed tourist.

57 INT. STARSHIP, VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS 57

Most of the crew have abandoned their posts to gawk with
amazement...

CAPTAIN
We're a statue, crew. Focus!

58 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS 58

Dave begins walking, but he drags his left leg behind him
like Quasimodo.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
Left Leg, I said focus!

LIEUTENANT LEFT LEG (O.S.)
Sorry, sir.

The left leg springs to life, and Dave walks normally again.

59 EXT. 23RD AND BROADWAY - LATER 59

Dave waits at a crosswalk. The walk signal is red.
Pedestrians cross anyway from both sides of the street -
running out into traffic.

60 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 60

Two observes the blatant disregard of the rules, outraged.

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

60

NUMBER TWO

The sign clearly indicates "Do Not Walk," yet they walk! Chaos is apparently the order of the day here.

The Doctor and Captain observe Two's un-Terraxian show of emotion. Sotto:

CAPTAIN

Doctor, is Two all right?

DOCTOR

This is a big planet. There might be contaminants we've never encountered before. I'll keep an eye on it.

NUMBER TWO

(still ranting)

It's no wonder they've only gotten as far as their planet's moon.

61

EXT. MADISON SQUARE PARK - CONTINUOUS

61

In the park, a YOUNG COUPLE makes out with abandon. PULL BACK to reveal Dave, inches away, observing with some aversion...

62

INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

62

...an expression mimicked by most of the crew...except Three, who sits staring, her head tilted, eyes wide.

63

EXT. MADISON SQUARE PARK - CONTINUOUS

63

The couple notices Dave's weirdness.

YOUNG MAN

Why don't you take a picture?
It'll last longer.

Dave's eyes FLASH, snapping a shot of them. They hurry away.

64-65

OMITTED

64-65

66

EXT. 5TH AVENUE - DAY

66

Dave maneuvers down the busy sidewalk. GUYS SELLING JEWELRY, BIKE MESSENGERS, HOT DOG VENDORS, etc., are all in his way. He spots some KIDS with backpacks entering a store. One kind of looks like Josh from the back.

66A INT. STARSHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 66A *

CAPTAIN *

That might be the boy. There, in *

that group of earth children! What *

structure is this? *

NUMBER THREE

It appears to be some sort of *

shrine to technology.

ANGLE ON: The screen -- an APPLE STORE, with its logo. *

67 INT. APPLE STORE - CONTINUOUS 67 *

Dave comes down the elevator, then roams the aisles, *

searching the faces of the kids. None of them are Josh. *

Dave stops and picks up a clip-on iPod Shuffle. *

67A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 67A

NUMBER TWO

This is the best they have to

offer? Their mini computers are

gigantic.

67B INT. APPLE STORE - MOMENTS LATER 67B

Dave continues on, passing the Genius Bar, where an untucked

young "genius" helps an EMO GIRL with her laptop.

67C INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 67C

CAPTAIN

Look, a symposium of the planet's

foremost geniuses. Let's listen in.

67D INT. APPLE STORE - CONTINUOUS 67D

Dave steps over.

APPLE GENIUS

...and a slamming home page means

more online buddies.

68 INT. STARSHIP, ENGINEERING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 68

The lonely Engineer PERKS UP and LISTENS.

APPLE GENIUS (O.S.)

Dude, while you're waiting, check

these out.

69 INT. APPLE STORE - CONTINUOUS 69

The Apple Genius holds up a pair of headphones.

APPLE GENIUS
Grado SR60's, seven ounces, left
and right quad -- the sound will
blow you away. *

Before Dave can object, he places them on Dave's head --

APPLE GENIUS (CONT'D)
Is that insane? It's like Ludacris
is actually inside your head!

70 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - DAY 70

LUDACRIS' "MONEY MAKER" REVERBERATES throughout the entire ship. The WALLS START TO SHAKE. Crewmen cover their ears as others drop to their knees in pain.

But one crewman, Number Seventeen, seems to be grooving to the beat.

The Engineer reports in over the intercom.

ENGINEER (O.S.)
Sir, structural integrity
weakening!

NUMBER FOUR
Damage reports coming in from all
over the ship, Captain!

CAPTAIN
Legs! Arms! Red alert! We have to
get out of here.

71 INT. APPLE STORE - DAY 71

Dave is screaming as he yanks the headphones off, throws them to the ground. As Dave races out of the store, he knocks over a store employee.

EMO GIRL
Must be a PC.

72 EXT. MULBERRY STREET - DAY 72

Dave walks past a small park, when a LITTLE BOY playing in the sandbox notices him...

(CONTINUED)

72

CONTINUED:

72

LITTLE BOY
The Good Humor Man!

...which causes a STAMPEDE OF KIDS to run up to the fence,
shouting orders: "Bomb pop!" "Creamsicle!" etc.

*

73

INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

73 *

CAPTAIN
It's the suit again! How did we
wind up with this wardrobe debacle?
We must have missed something.

NUMBER THREE
I can't see how, sir. We carefully
studied the only signal ever
intercepted from Earth.

She hits a button on her data station.

CLOSE ON - THE SCREEN

...which plays a short, GRAINY FILM LOOP from FANTASY ISLAND.
Mr. Rourke stands with Tattoo -- both in their signature
WHITE SUITS -- as the little man points to the sky.

TATTOO (ON THE SCREEN)
Da plane. Da plane.

DOCTOR
At least we chose the correct
height.

NUMBER THREE
When we enter the boy's school, we
must not draw undue attention to
ourselves.

CAPTAIN
Yes, let's replace our
inappropriate attire at once. We
must find the epitome of clothing
that is both hip and now.

*
*
*

74

INT. OLD NAVY - DAY

74

Dave enters and is face to face with a WIDE-EYED SALESMAN.

WIDE-EYED SALESMAN
Welcome to Old Navy.

75 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 75

CAPTAIN
Any ideas?

NUMBER THREE
Likely a ritual greeting, sir.

CAPTAIN (AS DAVE)
Welcome... to... Old... Navy.

76 INT. OLD NAVY - CONTINUOUS 76

Now a FRIENDLY SALESWOMAN walks past Dave.

FRIENDLY SALESWOMAN
Welcome to Old Navy.

DAVE
Welcome to... Old Navy.

Gaining confidence, Dave passes other CUSTOMERS...

DAVE (CONT'D)
Welcome to Old Navy. Welcome to
Old Navy. Welcome to Old Navy.

...arriving at a table of turtleneck sweaters. As Dave inspects the merchandise, a GENIAL SALESMAN steps up.

GENIAL SALESMAN
Can I help you find your size?

DAVE
(suddenly defensive)
I am obviously the same size as
everyone else.

GENIAL SALESMAN
I just meant, are you small or --

DAVE
There you go again. Why are you
accusing me of being diminutive?

77 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 77

NUMBER FOUR
Activate defense shields, sir?

NUMBER THREE
I believe he simply wants to know
the dimensions of our clothing.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: 77

CAPTAIN

Oh. *

78 INT. OLD NAVY - CONTINUOUS 78

DAVE
(as if nothing happened)
Yes, you can help me "find my
size."

The Salesman is perplexed, but hands him a SWEATER anyway.

79 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 79

CAPTAIN
Crew, prepare for an unrehearsed
maneuver!

80 INT. STARSHIP, LEFT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 80

LIEUTENANT LEFT ARM
Ready and willing.

81 INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 81

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM
All systems go.

82 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 82

CAPTAIN
Engage!

83 INT. OLD NAVY - CONTINUOUS 83

Dave slowly lifts the turtleneck, parts the fabric, then
carefully places his head into...

...an ARM HOLE. And it gets worse: his right arm goes into
the left sleeve. *

83A INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 83A *

Lt. Right Arm works, frazzled as the Captain calls on the
intercom. *

CAPTAIN (V.O.) *

Lt. Right Arm. What are you
doing?! *

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED: 83A

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM *

Sorry, sir! It won't happen again! *

(to himself) *

Come on... *

83B INT. OLD NAVY - CONTINUOUS 83B *

Dave's his left arm pokes out of the neck opening. *

As he tries to remedy the situation, the shirt becomes a murderous, 100% COTTON BEAST bent on smothering him.

Finally, Dave gets STUCK IN THE TURTLENECK...

DAVE

(from inside the sweater)

Maybe something a little more

casual. [alt. Perfect, I'll take *

it.] *

84 INT. OLD NAVY - LATER 84

Dave approaches the register, as a customer places a twenty on the counter.

Dave nonchalantly passes his hand over the bill. AN INFRARED LIGHT EMANATES FROM HIS PALM, unnoticed. To the cashier:

DAVE

Do you have a private chamber where

I might try on these garments?

The cashier looks at him.

85 INT. OLD NAVY, CHANGING ROOM - DAY 85

Pants around his ankles -- his shirttails hanging down -- Dave literally PRINTS MONEY FROM HIS BUTT. He reaches back and grabs each bill as it emerges.

86 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 86

DOCTOR

Too bad we couldn't find a better

place to locate this function.

CAPTAIN

I'm just glad there's no paper jam.

87 OMITTED 87 *

88 EXT. KFC - 14TH STREET - DAY 88

Dave now wears chinos and a button-down shirt. Nobody would look twice at this clean-cut guy.

Dave walks down the street, stopping at a KFC. He stares at a statue of Colonel Sanders in his SIGNATURE WHITE SUIT.

89 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 89

CAPTAIN
Now I'm confused.

89A INT. DEPT. OF DEFENSE TRACKING STATION, MONTAUK - DAY 89A

The skinny Lieutenant plays a radar loop from the previous night on his computer for Dooley and Knox.

LIEUTENANT
Yeah, I tracked it. Big whoop.

ON THE SCREEN: a RAPIDLY MOVING BLIP hits the ground with a small FIREBALL. Dooley sees something.

DOOLEY
Did you see that?
(off Knox's blank stare)
Play it again.

The Lieutenant plays it again.

DOOLEY (CONT'D)
C'mon, you had to see that!

KNOX
(about to lose it)
Just tell me.

DOOLEY
It slowed down before impact.

KNOX
So a meteor slowed down. So what?

DOOLEY
 Meteors don't slow down before they
 land. You know what does?

KNOX
No. And you know what? I don't
want to know.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

89A CONTINUED:

89A

KNOX (CONT'D)

Because it's going to end up with
you dragging me on another crazy
wild goose chase and, once again,
we're going to be the laughingstock
of the entire precinct.

*
*
*
*
*

DOOLEY

You don't want to hear it? (a beat)
A *spaceship*.

*
*
*

Dooley hurries out. He follows after Dooley, calling to him.

*

KNOX

You know mental health is covered
under our medical plan now. It's
an option. Think about it.

*
*
*
*

89B EXT. SCHOENFELD THEATRE - DAY

89B

Dave marches down the sidewalk.

NUMBER THREE (O.S)

Sir, we have arrived at the school.

But Dave is in front of a BROADWAY THEATER.

He looks up at the marquee that reads "A CHORUS LINE." An
older couple leaves the front door, and Dave slips in.

89C INT. SCHOENFELD THEATRE - DAY

89C

Dave stands at the back of the theater watching the cast sing
the big show stopper "One."

89D INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

89D

The crew stares, aghast at the garish spectacle.

CAPTAIN

This can't be right.

*

Number Three types at her station.

NUMBER THREE

Apologies, sir. Apparently we're
on West 44th Street.

CAPTAIN

Let's get out of here. Double-time.

The crew nods in agreement, except... Number Four, who is
mesmerized by the fabulousness of it all.

(CONTINUED)

89D CONTINUED: 89D

The Doctor notices, jotting a note in his medical journal.

90 EXT. P.S. 389 - DAY 90

Dave approaches the main entrance of the school seen earlier in the photo.

91 INT. P.S. 389 - DAY 91

Dave strides down the hallway. As he turns the corner, he nearly bumps into the PRINCIPAL.

PRINCIPAL
(suspiciously)
Can I help you?

DAVE
Yes, I am here for the children's
grade five classroom.

The Principal breathes a sigh of relief and starts hustling Dave down the hallway.

PRINCIPAL
You're very late, but at least
you're here. It's been a madhouse
today, half the teachers are out
with the flu. I'm just going to
throw you to the wolves. Good luck!

92 INT. P.S. 389, SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY 92

It's an unsupervised classroom full of rowdy eleven year-olds. *

Josh sits at a corner desk, trying to avoid attention. He reaches into his backpack and pulls out the orb. He turns it around with his fingers, examining it closely, still fascinated by the strange little device, when a HAND snatches it from his grasp. *

RICH, his nemesis, stands over Josh, holding the orb. He's as mean as he is tall. *

RICH
What you got here, little freak? *

JOSH
That's mine! *

Josh tries to grab it, but Rich easily holds him at bay with his meaty hand on Josh's face. Rich's POSSE gathers around. *

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED: 92

 RICH *
 What do you use it for? Playing *
 nerd-ball? *

The bullies laugh. *

 RICH (CONT'D) *
 Whatever it is, it's mine now. *

He slips it in his pocket. *

 JOSH *
 Give it back! *

 RICH *
 Or what? You gonna tell your mommy *
 again? *

The rest of the posse laughs, as the DOOR OPENS. All the *
 students scramble back to their seats as Dave enters. *

 RICH (CONT'D) *
 (to Josh) *
 Don't say a word! I will mess you *
 up! *

Dave scans the faces of the kids. *

93 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 93 *

Through the viewscreen, THEY SEE Josh, looking shaken up. *

 NUMBER TWO
 We have a visual on the boy.

93A INT. P.S. 389 - CONTINUOUS 93A

 DAVE *
 Josh Morrison. *

Josh looks up and sees Dave.

 JOSH
 What are you doing here? Are you
 the sub?

 RICH *
 You would know the sub. Loser!

 JOSH
 I don't know him, my mom hit him
 with her van!

(CONTINUED)

93A CONTINUED:

93A

DAVE

I am Dave Ming Chang, the...sub.

*

Rich blows into his hands and makes an annoying fart sound.
Dave looks over to him.

*

*

DAVE (CONT'D)

What is your name?

*

*

RICH

Smellmy.

*

*

DAVE

Smellmy?

*

*

RICH

Smellmy Buttcrack.

*

*

DAVE

I am sure the other Buttcracks
would be most displeased with your
behavior.

*

*

*

*

NERDY GIRL

You don't look like a teacher. I'm
gonna report you.

93B INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

93B

The Captain and Number Four exchange a worried look.

NUMBER FOUR

Report us?

*

NUMBER TWO

Vaporize the child at once!

*

*

CAPTAIN

Belay that order!

*

*

94 INT. P.S. 389, SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

94

DAVE

I am indeed your temporary
instructor, which I will now prove
to you. Observe.

Dave turns to the board and begins writing, normally at
first, then at SUPER SPEED... ending up with a COMPLEX
MATHEMATICAL EQUATION that takes up the entire chalkboard.

(CONTINUED)

94

CONTINUED:

94

The class of slack-jawed kids just sit and watch in wonder -- *
except for the Nerdy Girl, who frantically tries to keep pace *
and copy it all down. *

DAVE (CONT'D) *
The Unified Field Theory. The *
ultimate pearl of wisdom in the *
universe. You are now educated. *

A Freckled Boy in the front row stands. *

DAVE (CONT'D) *
What is your destination? *

FRECKLED BOY *
I'm just going to sharpen my *
pencil. *

DAVE
Let me assist you.

Dave takes the pencil, turns away and sticks it IN HIS RIGHT
NOSTRIL. We hear a QUIET WHIRRING NOISE... Dave takes the NOW
SHARPENED pencil out and returns it to the boy.

FRECKLED BOY *
Thanks, I think. *

DAVE *
Josh Morrison... come with me.

Dave guides Josh towards the door. The harried Nerdy Girl *
still writes frantically and raises her hand, calling after *
them. *

NERDY GIRL *
Is this going to be on the test? *

95

INT. P.S. 389 - DAY

95

Dave guides Josh into the hallway. *

JOSH *
What are you doing here? You're *
not really the sub, are you? *

DAVE
You have something of mine. It is a
small spherical device, 2.7 inches
in diameter. *

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: 95

JOSH *

How'd you hear about that? And how *

can it be yours if it came from *

. outer space? Are you an alien? *

96 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 96

The crew freezes in fear. Dead silence, then...

NUMBER TWO

We've been compromised.

97 INT. P.S. 389 - CONTINUOUS 97

JOSH

I'm just messing with you.

98 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 98

They all breathe a sigh of relief.

99 INT. P.S. 389 - CONTINUOUS 99 *

DAVE *

It's very important that I get it *

back. Do you know where it is? *

The bell RINGS. KIDS race down the hallway in all *

directions, towards freedom. *

JOSH *

Why do you want it so bad? *

DAVE

Well...

100 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 100

NUMBER TWO

Don't disclose anything, Captain.

These creatures are not to be

trusted.

CAPTAIN

I don't know, Two. I think this *

boy is different. *

100A INT. P.S. 389 - CONTINUOUS 100A

DAVE

The fate of many depends on my

finding it. *

(CONTINUED)

100A CONTINUED:

100A

JOSH
What do you mean? Are you a spy or
something?

*
*
*

DAVE
I can't say any more than that.

*
*

JOSH
Let me guess, it's, like, top
secret or something.

*
*
*

DAVE
Very much so. Will you return it
to us?
(then, quickly)
To me, that is.

*
*
*
*
*

JOSH
Look, I don't have it anymore.
This jerk took it from me.

*
*
*

DAVE
We must get it back. Where is this
jerk now?

*
*
*

JOSH
His name's Rich. He and his
buddies are probably headed for the
deli.

*
*
*
*

DAVE
Lead and I will follow.

*
*

100B EXT. BODEGA - DAY

100B

Kids hang out eating junk, bikes leaned up against the wall.
Josh and Dave approach.

101 INT. BODEGA - DAY

101

Josh and Dave enter and look around the place. Dave notices
the magazine rack and peruses the covers:

Newsweek -- a picture from the Iraq war. Time -- flood
waters engulfing a city. Us Weekly -- (with the most recent
celebrity scandal).

*
*
*

101A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

101A

CAPTAIN
Such disturbing images.

*
*

102 INT. BODEGA - CONTINUOUS

102

JOSH
(looking around)
Rich isn't here.

DAVE
Do you know where he lives?

JOSH
No, but sometimes I bump into him
in the neighborhood.

*
*
*

As they head out, two GUYS enter the store and move towards a
WOMAN who's behind the counter.

ROBBER 1
Empty the register and no one gets
hurt!

ROBBER 2
(shouting to store)
Everybody on the floor!

Everyone except Dave hits the ground.

*

103 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

103

NUMBER TWO
This planet continues to reveal its
ugly nature. It deserves its fate.

CAPTAIN
Perhaps, Two, but let's see how
this unfolds.

*
*

104 INT. BODEGA - CONTINUOUS

104

Robber 2 sees Dave is still standing.

*

ROBBER 2
I said on the floor -- now!

*
*

Dave looks down at his feet.

*

DAVE
I am already on the floor. Gravity
prevents me from floating off of
it.

*
*
*
*

ROBBER 2
Get down!

*
*

(CONTINUED)

104

CONTINUED:

104

As Robber 2 shoves Dave towards the floor, Dave grabs him by the wrist and flings him against the bodega wall. The Robber falls down hard, smashing through store shelves, crumpling to the ground. *

Dave turns back to see Robber 1 pointing a gun right at him. *

ROBBER 1
Big mistake, man! *

Dave stares at the gun curiously for a beat, cocking his head, then reaches over and PINCHES the end of the gun barrel closed. Freaked out, the Robber lets go of the gun, and he and his partner run out the door. *

Everyone else breathes a sigh of relief, then applauds for Dave. After a beat, Dave, still holding the gun pinched between his fingers, steps towards the door and calls after the Robbers. *

DAVE
Wait! You forgot your weapon! *

105-106 OMITTED

105-106 *

107 EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

107 *

Dave walks uptown with Josh, who is still pumped-up and amazed. *

JOSH
That was awesome! How'd you do it?! I mean, you totally threw that guy across the room! *

DAVE
Yes, I was fortunate not to be injured. *

JOSH
And the gun! No normal person could have done that. Do you have, like, superpowers or something? *

DAVE
(covering)
Do you know what would be pleasant? Changing the topic of our discussion. Did you watch last night's sports competition? *

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

See? That's another thing. You
talk different from everybody else.
What's your secret? Come on, you
can tell me. I swear I won't tell
anybody!

DAVE

I have no secret.

JOSH

Oh, yeah? Quick -- where are you
from?

DAVE

Here. Manhattan City.

JOSH

Where exactly? Give me an address.

DAVE

Um... Statue of Liberty.

JOSH

You live at the Statue of Liberty?

DAVE

Yes. The Ming Changs have lived
there for generations. Now,
please, we must locate the orb.

JOSH

Look, I don't know where Rich is
now. But tomorrow's the big
neighborhood street fair.
Everybody goes. I'm sure he's
gonna be there. If you want, you
can come with me and my mom.

NUMBER TWO

Sir, we can't wait until tomorrow.
Our power supply is dwindling.
This child is useless. We'll have
to find the orb on our own.

The Captain thinks for a moment.

CAPTAIN

I disagree. Without guidance we
might not find it in time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED: 108

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Contrary to expectations, Josh has
been quite helpful. We shall stick
close to him.

Number Two frowns, his counsel again ignored.

109 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - LATE AFTERNOON 109

Dave and Josh are sitting on the couch playing a VIDEO GAME.

Josh manically works his controls. By contrast, Dave sits
calm and still. The only thing that moves is his right hand, *
which darts around with precision. But -- *

109A OMIT 109A 109A *

109B INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 109B *

The hapless Lt. Right Arm is in a flop sweat; frantic. *

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM *
I can't hold the turn! We're *
drifting!! *

110 OMIT 110 110 *

111 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 111

JOSH
Wow, you are awesome at this! It's
like you've got super video game
powers too. You sure you're not an
alien? *

DAVE
Absolutely. *

JOSH
You can trust me. *

DAVE
It is pointless to continue this
absurd line of conversation. *

JOSH
Fine. I give up. I'm just happy
to be able to play with somebody
besides Mom. *

DAVE
Interacting with your mother makes
you unhappy?

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

Nah, I don't mean to complain about my mom. She tries. It's just my dad was a lot better at it. You know my dad was a hero in real life? He saved, like, a million people once!

*
*

DAVE

That is impressive.

JOSH

Yeah, we miss him. Especially my Mom. Now she spends all her time smothering me.

*
*
*
*

DAVE

She cuts off your oxygen supply?

*
*

JOSH

Totally. She used to have more fun. Like tomorrow's her birthday. When my dad was around, we always went to this Cuban place. They'd dance, we'd laugh, talk in stupid Spanish accents. She loved it.
(then)
Omigod. Level twenty! No one's ever gotten that high.

*
*
*

*

Gina enters carrying a grocery bag.

GINA

Hi sweetie, how was school --
(notices Dave)
What are you doing here?

JOSH

Some guys with a gun tried to rob the store and Dave stopped them and saved everyone! It was awesome.

*
*

She immediately drops her bags, takes Josh in her arms, hugging him...

GINA

A gun?! Oh my god, are you okay?

*

111A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

111A

The Captain again notices the way she dotes on her son. This time he seems more...curious, than appalled.

*

111B

Josh quickly has enough of the fussing, nudges Gina away.

JOSH

I'm fine. It was so cool, Dave just took 'em out. Man, I wish I could be like that. But look at me, I'm the smallest fifth grader in New York City.

DAVE

You are not small. You are a giant.

JOSH

Yeah, right.

Dave kneels next to Josh.

DAVE

Josh, someone once told me that the greatest power in the universe often comes from the smallest star.

Gina looks at Dave, touched by his kindness.

GINA

Dave, would you like to stay for dinner?

112

Everyone is looking at the Captain as he weighs this offer.

NUMBER FOUR

Sir, the longer we're in their presence, the greater the danger of exposure.

The Captain looks toward his crew -- maybe they seem a little less... indifferent?

The Captain's eyes meet Number Three. She's clearly waiting to see what he's going to do. He slowly turns back to the viewscreen -- and now he's looking directly into Gina's eyes.

113

DAVE

Yes. I will stay.

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED: 113

GINA
Great. But I warn you -- if you
think my driving is dangerous, wait
until you taste my meatloaf.

114 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 114 *
Everyone looks confused. *

NUMBER THREE *
Meatloaf? *

ON THE BRIDGE SCREENS, WE SEE A VIDEO OF MEATLOAF -- THE 300 *
POUND SINGER -- PERFORMING "LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL." *

DOCTOR
Sir, I'd pass on dinner.

114A EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - LATE AFTERNOON 114A *
Dooley's sifting through the dirt of the crater as Knox looks *
on. *

KNOX *
What are you looking for? *

DOOLEY *
I'll know it when I see it. *

KNOX *
You know what, Dooley? We've got *
to get you a different hobby... *

An ODD INDENTATION in the crater catches Dooley's eye.

DOOLEY *
Wait. Hold that insult.

A SERIES OF CLOSE-UPS:

WHITE POWDER is dumped into water, then mixed into a PASTE.

PLASTER is gently poured onto the area of interest.

A HAIR DRYER aims at the slowly hardening plaster.

A HAND CAREFULLY LIFTS THE MOLD off the ground.

A small WHISK BROOM brushes the last specks of dirt from the
mold, revealing a human face...

Dooley, all smiles, holds up the freshly made MASK with a
striking resemblance to Dave.

(CONTINUED)

114A CONTINUED: 114A

DOOLEY (CONT'D) *

Huh? Huh? *

KNOX *

(unconvinced) *

Great. Happy Halloween. *

115 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - NIGHT 115

Dave, Gina and Josh finish dinner. *

GINA

(to Josh)

All right, mister, you got some homework to do. Need some help?

JOSH

Sure. Tell me everything you know about John Quincy Adams. *

GINA

Who needs your mom's help when you've got the Internet? *

As Josh heads to his room, Gina picks up most of the dishes, leaving a few things.

GINA (CONT'D)

Help me clear the table?

Gina heads into the kitchen, her back to Dave. Dave uses his arm to sweep the table clean. CRASH! Dave stands there impassively. Gina turns.

GINA (CONT'D)

(covering for him)

Oh, it's okay. I drop things all the time.

Dave notices a book on the side table. He picks it up, reads.

DAVE

"Men Are From Mars, Women Are From Venus."

GINA (O.S.)

Oh, my sister gave me that. She's always bugging me to get back in the game.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED: 115

DAVE
(dead serious)
Well, tell her there is no life on
Mars. Believe me.

Gina re-enters from the kitchen, laughing.

Dave looks at Gina's paintings, stopping at the one that
caught his eye last time. It is BURSTING WITH COLOR -- LIKE
NOTHING DAVE HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE.

116 INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 116

DAVE
This rendering here. What is it?

GINA
I don't know. It's just something I
felt.

DAVE
Amazing. You *felt* this? *

GINA
Yes. But it's been awhile. I *
haven't painted like that in a long *
time. *

DAVE
Why not?

GINA
Things have changed.

Dave looks at the painting more closely.

DAVE
What was the feeling demonstrated
here?

GINA
Well, how does it make you feel?

116AA INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 116AA *

DAVE *
Feel? *

The Captain and Three share a look. *

116AAB INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS 116AAB *

Dave is stumped, but he tries.

(CONTINUED)

116AAB CONTINUED:

116AAB

DAVE

It makes me feel... off balance.

*

*

GINA

Okay, well that's pretty close.
What I remember feeling when I
painted this was -- love! Being in
love with this incredible man...

DAVE

How do you know when you're in
love?

Gina smiles at him.

GINA

When you're in love... you don't
have to ask that question.

*

116A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

116A

CAPTAIN (AS DAVE)

I see...

Number Three watches the Captain's growing intimacy with
Gina. Is that jealousy on Three's face?

The Engineer chimes in from the Engine Room.

*

ENGINEER (O.S.)

Auxiliary generators are in danger
of overheating. Advise shutting
down major functions for the night.

116B INT. GINA'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

116B

DAVE

Well, I should exit into the night.

*

GINA

Thanks for being there for Josh.
I'm glad you're coming with us
tomorrow.

DAVE

Me too, Gina Morrison.

It's a nice moment between them.

116C EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

116C

Dave walks down the street, passing a HOMELESS MAN sleeping
in a doorway.

(CONTINUED)

116C CONTINUED:

116C

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
This appears to be a safe port.
We'll join this urban camper.

DAVE
Do you mind if I rest here?

HOMELESS MAN
You're not crazy, are you? Last
guy said he was from outer space.

DAVE
Really? What planet?

HOMELESS MAN
And the party continues...

*

Dave settles in near the Homeless man. The man offers him
part of his blanket.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
Here you go. Gets a little chilly
at night.

116D INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - NIGHT

116D *

The Captain watches the Homeless man through the viewscreen.

*

CAPTAIN
Did you see that? This man has
nothing, and yet he offers to share
his sole source of warmth. Why?

*

*

*

*

NUMBER THREE
It seems they are a more complex
species than we imagined.

*

*

*

116E EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

116E *

As the Homeless Man snores, Dave takes the half of the
blanket off himself and tucks the whole thing snugly around
the man. Dave reclines and goes LIFELESS as his EYES FADE
OUT.

*

*

*

*

117 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - NIGHT

117

The long day over, the crew shuffles out. The Captain is the
last to leave.

DOCTOR
A word, sir?

(CONTINUED)

117

CONTINUED:

117

CAPTAIN

Yes?

DOCTOR

My findings are incomplete, but I
have noted more atypical behavior
spreading throughout the ship.

CAPTAIN

I think all we need is a good
night's sleep.

117A OMITTED

117A *

118 INT. STARSHIP, VARIOUS - NIGHT

118

Everyone is preparing for sleep.

INSIDE NUMBER FOUR'S QUARTERS

Four is HUMMING "ONE" from A Chorus Line in the stark,
colorless room, attempting a bit of the choreography.

INSIDE THE ENGINE ROOM

The Engineer sits at his data station in his lonely pod,
surfing the web -- he clicks on MYSPACE.COM -- A PLACE FOR
FRIENDS. Intrigued, he inches closer to the screen...

INSIDE NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE'S QUARTERS

Thirty-Five stands in front of a fogged-up mirror. Using his
finger like a paint brush, he draws a simple curve in the
condensation. Then another, and another, and pretty soon
he's created a abstract painting, like one of Gina's. *

INSIDE A HALLWAY

Number Seventeen walks along grooving to a song in his head.
He passes Number Eighty-One heading the other way.

SEVENTEEN

Dang!

*
*

EIGHTY-ONE

(utterly confused)

Excuse Me?

*
*
*

He continues past, rolling with the song.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED: 118

INSIDE CAPTAIN'S CHAMBERS

The Captain lies on his bed, unable to sleep. Could that be a GLIMMER OF EMOTION on his normally stoic face?

119 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - NIGHT 119

The Captain wanders in to find Number Three at her data station.

CAPTAIN *
Working rather late, Number Three. *

NUMBER THREE *
I was just doing some additional *
cultural research. *

CAPTAIN *
You haven't changed since our days *
at the Academy. I remember the *
many late nights we studied *
together. And the nutritious *
protein squares you'd prepare for *
us. I couldn't have graduated *
without your help. *

NUMBER THREE *
And, yet, here you've become our *
generation's most renowned Captain. *

There is the slightest hint of a spark of intimacy between them, buried long ago. The Captain breaks the moment. *

CAPTAIN *
(re: her data station) *
What have you found? *

NUMBER THREE *
I stumbled onto an interesting file *
in the alien database, sir. Every *
man, woman, and child is forced to *
view it once a year. It may be *
helpful in understanding them. *

CAPTAIN *
Show me. *

She dims the lights, then hits a button.

On the BRIDGE MONITORS appears the Frank Capra classic, "It's A Wonderful Life" -- the scene of George Bailey lassoing the moon for his love.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: 119

The Captain and Number Three sit back together to watch.

DISSOLVE TO:

120 OMITTED 120 *

121 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - LATER 121

The last scene plays -- JIMMY STEWART is hugging his family, tears rolling down his face, the luckiest guy in town. The movie ends.

ANGLE ON -- The Captain and Number Three -- desperately trying to suppress their emotions -- their faces struggling to hold back tears. The Captain appears to be in physical pain as he contorts his face to keep from crying.

They sneak a glance at each other -- like kids on a first date -- and then they both quickly stand.

CAPTAIN

Lasso the moon? Scientifically impossible.

NUMBER THREE

Absurd. Good night, Captain.

CAPTAIN

Good night, Three.

She heads for the door, then stops.

NUMBER THREE

But I must say, sir, these Earth creatures keep surprising me.

CAPTAIN

Yes, it's a confusing place. It makes my head spin.

NUMBER THREE

I guess I better hold on then.

They share a warm smile. She leaves as the Captain turns and walks over to the viewscreen/eyes.

CLOSE ON - DAVE'S LEFT EYEBALL

The Captain peers out.

AS WE PULL BACK, the Captain becomes a tiny silhouette in the left eye as he stares out at this huge, mysterious planet.

121A OMITTED 121A 121A *

121AA INT. NYC POLICE STATION - DAY 121AA *

The Sergeant examines the picture of Dave - only he's white *
and has an Ollie North crew cut - as Knox and Dooley look on *
anxiously. *

 DOOLEY *
I want to send this to every *
precinct, security company and *
hospital in the city until we ID *
this guy. *

 SERGEANT *
This is incredible... just *
amazing... *

Dooley shoots an "I told you so" look over at Knox, who *
reacts surprised. *

 SERGEANT (CONT'D) *
...amazing that two idiots like you *
could've passed the police exam! *

Knox shoots a withering look back at Dooley. *

 KNOX *
I tried to tell him, Sarge... *

 DOOLEY *
 (to the Sergeant) *
Sir, we could be making the biggest *
scientific and cultural discovery *
of all time here. *

 SERGEANT *
I don't want to hear one more word *
about E.T., Bigfoot, or the Tooth *
Fairy unless they're jacking some *
old lady's car. You got that? *

 DOOLEY *
Yes, sir. *

The Sergeant crumples up the picture of Dave and throws it at *
them. *

 KNOX *
Good aim, Sarge. *

 SERGEANT *
Shut up! *

(CONTINUED)

121AA CONTINUED:

121AA

He leaves the room. Knox glares at Dooley. Dooley heads
over to the trash can and fishes out the crumpled paper.

KNOX

What are you doing? Dooley?

Dooley uncrumples it.

DOOLEY

I'm sending it anyway, Knox.

KNOX

It's just a guy who shoved his face
in the dirt!

DOOLEY

No, it's an alien who shoved his
face in the dirt. And I'm going to
find him.

We go close on the picture of Dave.

MATCH CUT TO:

121B OMITTED

121B *

121C EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

121C *

Dave still lies in the doorway. The Homeless Man is gone.
People on the busy street walk past Dave, ignoring him.
Someone drops some change in a cup in front of him.

Suddenly, his eyes spring to life and he sits up.

121D INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - DAY

121D *

The bridge is abuzz with activity. The Engineer reports to
the Captain.

ENGINEER

Power reserves at twenty percent,
sir. That only gives us about
twelve hours.

CAPTAIN

Then every minute counts. Let's
remember our mission, people. We
must find the boy with the orb. No
distractions.

122 OMITTED

122 *

123 EXT. NEW YORK STREET FAIR - NIGHT 123 *

A ROLLER COASTER plunges down the track. Dave sits
peacefully, his arms neatly folded in his lap, while Gina and
Josh SCREAM and RAISE THEIR ARMS. *

 GINA & JOSH *
 (delighted) *
 Yeeaaaahhhhhh! *

124 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 124

Now we see why Dave is so still. The crew cover their eyes
and hold on for dear life, neglecting their posts.

 CREW
 (terrified)
 Yeeaaaahhhhhh!

125 INT. "HELL HOLE" RIDE - NIGHT 125

Dave, next to Gina, is pinned against the inside of the metal
drum by the centrifugal force. The floor drops out beneath
them and they STICK TO THE WALL.

126 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 126

Oddly, the Bridge appears EMPTY... until we PAN TO REVEAL the
crew plastered against the back wall. Amazingly, they seem to
be having a great time...Except for Number Two, who's turned
upside down.

 NUMBER TWO
 This is not acceptable!

127 EXT. STREET FAIR - NIGHT 127

Gina takes Dave by the arm.

 GINA
 Now the Tilt-A-Whirl!

We hear a CHORUS OF MUFFLED VOICES.

 CREW (O.S.)
 Yeahhhh!

 GINA
 Did you say something?

Dave innocently shakes his head "no."

128 OMITTED 128

129 EXT. STREET FAIR, NATHAN'S HOT DOG STAND - LATER 129

WE PAN ACROSS a row of fat guys shoving hotdogs in their mouths in an EATING CONTEST. The last guy is Dave, who stares at the spectacle, not making a move.

IN THE CROWD, Gina turns to Josh.

GINA

You never should have signed him up for this.

JOSH

(yelling)

What are you doing, Dave? Eat!

Finally, Dave grabs a hot dog, puts it into his mouth whole. Then he starts to ACCELERATE. Using both hands, Dave mechanically swallows hot dog after hot dog. *

130 INT. STARSHIP, LOADING DOCK - CONTINUOUS 130

Chaos! The DOCK WORKERS can't shove the incoming hot dogs down the gullet fast enough.

While dealing with one ENORMOUS WEINER, Number Seventeen gets flattened by the next one.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

Little heads-up, might be nice!

Then...SMACK! He gets flattened again...only this time some of the savory meat from the hot dog goes in his mouth. At first he spits it out, but then he actually tastes some...it's a revelation to him. Then...

NUMBER SEVENTEEN (CONT'D)

Can a brother get some hot sauce!

131 EXT. NATHAN'S HOT DOG STAND - CONTINUOUS 131

Dave is a fast, precise, whirlwind of consumption -- literally an EATING MACHINE. An AIR HORN BLASTS.

ANNOUNCER

Our champion! Eighty-five delicious all-beef hot dogs!

Gina and Josh cheer for Dave.

132 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 132

The crew also CHEER. But none more loudly than Three, who jumps up and down, her hands on the Captain's shoulders.

 NUMBER THREE
 You did it! You really -- !
 (then catches herself)
 Well executed, Captain.

133 EXT. NATHAN'S HOT DOG STAND - CONTINUOUS 133

 ANNOUNCER
 And here's the grand prize...

He hands Dave an ENORMOUS STUFFED FROG.

134 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 134

The Captain sees the stuffed frog in front of him. *

 CAPTAIN
 We're under attack! It's that beast
 from Thanos-7! Battle stations!

135 EXT. NATHAN'S HOT DOG STAND - CONTINUOUS 135

Dave grabs the frog and strangles the life out of it.

 DAVE
 You've menaced us for the last
 time, Leviathan!

Gina and Josh LAUGH, charmed by what they assume is a deliberately goofy comic bit.

136 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 136 *

 CAPTAIN *
 Wait... it seems to be an inanimate *
 creature. At ease! The question *
 is, what are we expected to do with
 this plush amphibian?

No one has a clue, except... Number Three. She looks around, *
 waiting for someone else to pipe up, then sighs: *

 THREE *
 Give it to... her. The female. *

136A&B OMITTED 136A&B *

136C EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS 136C *

Dave hands the frog to Gina. She smiles -- gives it a hug. *

GINA *

Thank you, Dave. You're so sweet! *

LIEUTENANT BUTTOCKS (O.S.)

Captain, red alert!

137 INT. STARSHIP, BUTTOCKS - CONTINUOUS 137

Squashed in a corner, LIEUTENANT BUTTOCKS yells into his COMMUNICATOR.

LIEUTENANT BUTTOCKS

...we need to dispose of the large quantity of processed meat tubes!

The holding area is jammed with hot dogs. Crewmen try to shove them into the INCINERATOR, but it's overflowing.

138 EXT. HOT DOG STAND - CONTINUOUS 138

Dave turns to Josh and Gina.

DAVE

Excuse me -- my colon is impacted.

Dave runs off toward the men's room.

139 INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT 139

Dave lowers his pants, then stands with his back to the toilet, arms akimbo.

IN THE NEXT STALL, an OLD MAN listens in disbelief to the prolific amount of PLOPS.

OLD MAN

Show off.

140 EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS 140

Dave leaves the bathroom and bumps into Mark, who is sharing a pizza with some friends --

MARK

Hello, again. Dave, right?

Mark reaches out his hand to shake.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Mark Rhodes. *

Dave launches into what he believes to be their SPECIAL HANDSHAKE -- right hand, left hand, cross over, cross over, vigorous double hand-shake.

MARK

So...you here alone? *

DAVE

No, I am accompanying Josh and Gina. We have spent the day screaming in fear and delight. *

MARK

How'd you two meet, anyway? *

DAVE

Well, I was walking down the street and she knocked me off my feet.

MARK

(wary) *

Uh-huh. Look, you and I need to get something straight. If you're serious about Gina, then that's great. She deserves a decent guy in her life. But... *

He leans in close to Dave, dead serious. *

MARK (CONT'D) *

If I find out you're trying to take advantage of her, and you're just using Josh to do it? You and I are going to have a serious problem. Understand? *

DAVE *

I understand completely. *

141 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

141

CAPTAIN

Does anyone have a clue as to what this man is talking about?

NUMBER THREE

(watches the Captain)

He is trying to discern if you intend on becoming Gina's mate. *

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED: 141

The Captain suddenly gets uncomfortable. *

CAPTAIN *

(covering) *

What an absurd notion! Do I intend *

on becoming Gina's mate? She's the *

size of our science pavilion! Oh, *

these primitive creatures and their *

silly speculations! *

Three notes the Captain's awkward vamping with interest. He *

suddenly sees something on the viewscreen in the distance. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *

Wait... what's that? *

He cranes his head for a better look. *

141A EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS 141A

Dave cranes his head similarly. He focuses over Mark's *

shoulder to see-- *

ANGLE ON - JOSH - who's walked up to Rich and his posse - *

away from the crowd and lights. *

141B EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS 141B *

RICH *

What do you want, midget? *

JOSH *

Rich, you've got to give me my rock *

back. *

RICH *

Oh yeah? Why should I? *

JOSH *

Because it's really important to me *

and my friend Dave. The fate of *

many depends on it. *

RICH *

Friend? You don't have any friends. *

And if you want it so bad... then *

I'm definitely keeping it. And *

while you're at it, I'll take your *

money too. *

142 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 142

An ALARM BLARES throughout the bridge.

(CONTINUED)

142

CONTINUED:

142

CAPTAIN

It's the jerk we seek!

*

NUMBER TWO

At last we can complete our mission
and leave these worthless creatures
behind.

143

EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS

143

Dave turns to Mark.

DAVE

We must stop talking now.

Dave hurries over towards Josh, leaving Mark hanging.

144

OMITTED

144

145

EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS

145 *

JOSH

(resolute)

Rich, I'm not giving you my money
and I want my rock back.

*

*

*

*

Rich's posse HOOTS and JEERS.

*

RICH

Boy. It's like you're asking me to
punch you.

*

*

Rich grabs him, winds up, and throws a punch that is about to
cost Gina three thousand dollars in dental work on her son,
just as --

DAVE appears out of nowhere and catches his fist.

*

DAVE

Is this the jerk?

*

*

Dave picks Rich up by the ankle, turns him upside down and
shakes. Rich's stuff falls out of his pockets. Coins,
baseball cards, a Kit Kat, a cell phone and finally... the
ORB falls out of his pocket.

*

*

*

*

Dave lowers Rich to the ground, grabs the orb and puts it in
his own pocket.

*

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONT'D)

Smellmy, are you crying because you
are scared or because your
undergarments are lodged so deeply
in your posterior?

*
*
*
*
*

RICH

(fighting back tears)

I'm telling my mom! You'll never
sub in this town again!

*
*
*
*

Rich and his scared cronies run away. Josh turns to Dave
triumphantly.

*
*

JOSH

Dave, that was unbelievable!!

*
*

They high-five. Actually, Josh teaches Dave the high-five.

*

JOSH (CONT'D)

They don't high-five where you're
from?

*
*
*

DAVE

No, but they should.

*
*

Gina steps up, carrying cotton candy.

GINA

What's going on? Did I miss
something?

Josh and Dave share a conspiratorial look.

JOSH

Nope. Dave was just about to...

Josh notices the BASEBALL TOSS BOOTH they happen to be
standing in front of.

JOSH (CONT'D)

...try out his pitching arm.

(to Dave)

C'mon, man, this is fun. You're
going to love this!

*
*
*

He pulls Dave towards the booth and hands him a baseball.

*

149 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 149

NUMBER TWO

Sir, the orb is ours. This charade
is no longer necessary. It's time
to throw it in the ocean and head
home.

CAPTAIN

You're absolutely right, Two...

The Captain looks out the VIEWSCREEN, intrigued by the
baseball toss game.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

...but I really think I can do
this.

They all look at the Captain, surprised by his playfulness.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

I need complete and total focus.
Coordination is key.

The ship buzzes with activity, preparing for the task.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

...Estimate angle of release,
factoring wind resistance...

150 INT. STARSHIP, ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS 150

The Engineer barks orders over the radio.

ENGINEER

...Temporarily re-route booster
energy to right arm...

151 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 151

Four SUPERIMPOSES CROSSHAIRS on the bottles on the screen.

NUMBER FOUR

Ready, sir...

CAPTAIN

On my command... Fire!

152 EXT. BASEBALL TOSS BOOTH - CONTINUOUS 152

Dave performs a textbook wind-up then...throws like a girl.

153 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 153

CAPTAIN
Spectacularly unsuccessful! Why was
my wrist so limp?

154 INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 154

Lieutenant Right Arm rushes in...

LIEUTENANT RIGHT ARM
Sorry sir, I was in the bathroom.

155 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 155

CAPTAIN
Again! And do it right this time!

156 EXT. BASEBALL TOSS BOOTH - CONTINUOUS 156

Dave winds up and... hurls the ball with the precision and
speed of Roger Clemens.

DIRECT HIT! The bottles go down in a flash.

Gina CLAPS with delight -- Josh CHEERS...

156A INT. RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 156A *

Lt. Right Arm is proud of himself. *

LT. RIGHT ARM *

Yessss! *

156B EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS 156B *

But the ball continues from the force of the throw, flaming *
like a meteor...rips through the back of the tent, hits the *
BELL atop the RING and HAMMER game, caroms off a PACHINKO
MACHINE...

157 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 157

NUMBER FOUR
Incoming!

157A INT. RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 157A *

Lt. Right Arm sees it coming and realizes his mistake. *

LT. RIGHT ARM *

Uh oh. *

158 EXT. STREET FAIR - CONTINUOUS 158

WHAM! Hits Dave right in the head. A direct hit. Dave goes down... The crowd gasps.

159 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - NIGHT 159

The bridge has suffered a total POWER OUTAGE, with only small red emergency lights blinking. The viewscreen/eyes are in the shut position -- so the crew is in the DARK.

CAPTAIN

Right arm, that was too much force!
Engineer, report!

*

ENGINEER

All sensors are down and the sun
shields deployed upon impact. Sir,
we're blacked out...

Then...they hear weird MUTED SOUNDS from outside, MUFFLED
VOICES, etc.

*

DOCTOR

See you on the other side, my
friends.

*

*

*

The ship is jostled, and the crew is thrown back and forth...

NUMBER THREE

There is great concern among the
crew, sir.

NUMBER FOUR

We must turn to each other for
comfort. Let us embrace!

They all look at Number Four.

Number Two complains to the Captain.

NUMBER TWO

Sir, I must reiterate my objection
to the frivolity with the girl and
her young one! If you had just
listened to me and --

CAPTAIN

That's enough, Two. I am well aware
of our current dilemma.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: 159

A boil over seems imminent when suddenly...the LEFT EYELID
begins to open and A BLINDING BEAM OF LIGHT shines in, *
causing the crewmen to shield their eyes.

 NUMBER TWO
 Their sun is exploding!

160 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 160

But we pull out and see that... Dave is in an EMERGENCY ROOM.
He is being frantically attended to by a medical team,
including a young E.R. DOCTOR, who shines a flashlight in
Dave's left eye.

Gina and Josh stand nearby, watching with concern.

 E.R. DOCTOR
 ...Still no pulse! Get me the
 paddles, stat!

A nurse hands him the electric paddles. The E.R. Doctor rubs
them together...

 E.R. DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Clear!

Gina holds her hands over Josh's eyes. He moves them away.

The E.R. Doctor administers a JOLT to Dave's chest. ZZAAPP!

161 INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 161

The ship convulses with the jolt. EQUIPMENT SPARKS as the
juice travels through the ship...

 CAPTAIN
 We must be in some sort of medical
 facility.

 E.R. DOCTOR (O.S.)
 More juice! Clear!

ZZAAPP!!! Another strong shock...

Then...the lights go on...their equipment powers up again.

 ENGINEER
 Back on line, Captain!

162 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 162

Dave suddenly shoots up on the gurney, like Frankenstein come to life. Startled, Josh, Gina and everyone else in the E.R. SCREAMS.

163 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 163

Startled by their scream, everyone on the bridge SCREAMS.

164 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 164

DAVE

Power has been restored.

Gina and Josh approach Dave.

GINA

Thank God you're all right! (to the doctor) Is he gonna be okay?

*

*

E.R. DOCTOR

*

We'll do an MRI just to be safe...

165-166 OMITTED 165-166

167 INT. MRI ROOM - NIGHT 167

Dave is led into the MRI room.

TECHNICIAN

I have to warm it up first. Just to double check -- they took your keys, watches, coins?

DAVE

Yes.

TECHNICIAN

Good. People forget that the "M" in MRI stands for magnetic.

Dave's eyes WIDEN WITH HORROR as the technician flips the switch. The intense magnet instantly tugs Dave -- the all-metal ship -- a few steps forward.

168 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 168

CAPTAIN

Engineer, reverse thrusters!

169 INT. MRI ROOM - CONTINUOUS

169

Without the technician seeing, Dave battles the magnetic forces with all his might. Pretty soon he's LEANING BACKWARDS at a 45 degree angle. But then he's pulled forward again. He fights it off, leaning back 60 degrees this time. Even his SKIN IS BEING PULLED off his face. And then --

Dave FLIES THROUGH THE AIR, fifteen feet across the room, slamming spread-eagle onto the GIANT MAGNETIC DONUT.

The technician stares, slack-jawed.

DAVE

Guess I still have a few pennies.

170 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - LATER

170

Josh, Gina and Dave head to the exit. Dave turns to Gina.

DAVE

Sorry to ruin your birthday.

GINA

(to Josh, embarrassed)

Thanks for letting the cat out of the bag.

Dave looks around, panicked.

*

DAVE

Cat!? Where!?

*

*

GINA

(turning to Dave)

It's okay, I'm not much for celebrating anyway.

*

Dave looks at Josh, then back at Gina.

DAVE

Perhaps you would reconsider and let us take you out tonight.

*

*

171 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

171

NUMBER TWO

Sir, with all due respect, have you lost your mind?

CAPTAIN

They've helped us. The least we could do is help them.

(CONTINUED)

171 CONTINUED: 171

NUMBER TWO

We have no more time to waste. We must deploy the orb!

CAPTAIN

Engineer, what is our power status?

ENGINEER

About ten hours, sir.

CAPTAIN

See? Plenty of time.

Two can take no more, finally cracks.

NUMBER TWO

You've become a fool -- treating these lumbering giants as our equals! You've made a mockery of our entire mission!

CAPTAIN

Get off my bridge. Now!

After a brief staredown, Two leaves.

GINA (O.S.)

Dave? Dave?

172 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS 172

GINA

Where did you go?

DAVE

Right here!

GINA

Sometimes I wonder what's going on inside that head of yours.

DAVE

I was pondering where we might go for your birthday. Josh, do you have any suggestions?

Josh smiles at Dave.

JOSH

I know a great salsa place. *

DAVE *

Perhaps a Cuban restaurant? *

(CONTINUED)

172 CONTINUED: 172

ANGLE ON --

The hospital SECURITY GUARD at his desk, listening to their conversation. He stares at Dave, comparing him to a black-and-white fax of Dooley's police composite of Dave. Without the odd coloring, the match is spot-on. *

GINA

All right, I'm in. Let's go party.

173 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 173

The Captain turns to his crew, shouting out:

CAPTAIN

We're going to go party!

CREWMEN

Yeah!/All right!/Let's go!

CAPTAIN

Anyone know what "party" means?

CREWMEN

Not a clue!/No idea./Nope.

The crew is buzzing, excited, anticipating the new adventure.

Except for Three. She looks out of the viewscreen/eyes and sees Gina radiant, smiling, brushing her hair back.

Then she studies her own REFLECTION in her computer screen. Three discreetly tries the same move. She frowns -- she hates her hair.

174-178 OMITTED 174-178

179 EXT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT 179

A raucous local Cuban eatery.

180 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 180

SALSA music is BLARING, high-fat Cuban food is being served, PEOPLE are dancing -- this is a good time place.

Dave, Gina and Josh are seated at a table together... The waiter brings them drinks.

WAITER

Three mojitos... one virgin.

Gina holds out her glass for a toast.

(CONTINUED)

180 CONTINUED: 180

JOSH
Happy birthday, Mom.

They clink glasses. Dave takes a big gulp.

GINA
Careful, these go straight to your head!

181 INT. STARSHIP, LOADING DOCK - CONTINUOUS 181

The overworked dock workers are deluged with liquid. Once again, Number Seventeen gets the worst of it. After a long beat, he pops up spitting out a mouthful of mojito.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN
HOLLA!

182 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - EVENING 182

Dooley and Knox interview the Security Guard, who holds the fax of Dave. *

SECURITY GUARD
He walked out about an hour ago with a nice-looking lady and a kid. *

KNOX
You're sure it was him? *

SECURITY GUARD
Absolutely. Said they were going to a Cuban salsa place. *

DOOLEY
(to Knox)
You feel like dancing, amigo? *

183 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 183

At the table, Gina turns to Josh and talks in a playful Cuban accent, a la Ricky Ricardo:

GINA
Senor, may I have the play-sure of thees dance?

JOSH
Si, senorita. And then we weell smoke big cee-gars.

184 OMIT 184 184 *

185 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 185 *

Gina grabs Josh's hand and leads him to the dance floor. *

Dave watches as Gina and Josh start to dance -- it's adorable.

186 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 186

Number Two walks through the ship, growing increasingly disgusted and angry at what he sees. *

CREWMEN, their UNIFORMS and HAIRSTYLES ALTERED to reflect their blossoming individuality, engage in distinctly UN-TERRAXIAN BEHAVIORS. *

Several officers play TWISTER. One of the players can't reach the red circle with her right foot, and falls over. *

Number Thirty-Five paints a colorful JACKSON POLLACK-LIKE MURAL on the wall, full of color and life.

A MALE CREWMAN gives a peck on the cheek to Eighty-One, whose hemline is now truly inappropriate. After a beat, they start MAKING OUT with abandon, like the young couple seen earlier at the crosswalk.

The Engineer is at his station, fixated on his new MYSPACE page. But now, there are several crewmen huddled around him, checking it out.

ENGINEER

See, Cougar44 just added me as a friend!

*

Number Two is now seething. *

186A INT. STARSHIP, HALLWAY - NIGHT 186A

Number Three steels herself, then knocks on the door to the NUMBER FOUR'S QUARTERS. Four pokes his head out.

NUMBER THREE

I've been having... strange feelings on this planet. It seems like you are, too?

NUMBER FOUR

Absolutely not. Now excuse me, I'm recalibrating our weapon systems.

Before he can close the door, she pushes inside...

(CONTINUED)

186A CONTINUED:

186A

It's been TRANSFORMED with curtains, colorful accents -- it looks like something out of ELLE DECOR meets Queer Eye.

NUMBER FOUR (CONT'D)

Okay, let's talk.

186B INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

186B

Gina and Josh return from the dance floor.

GINA

Pretty soon you'll be too old to dance with your mom.

JOSH

Yeah, that happened like two years ago, but it's your birthday.

Gina laughs.

GINA

I'm going to use the ladies' room.

*

She heads off.

JOSH

Mom's really having fun.
(then, heartfelt)
Thanks, Dave.

*

Dave seems quite touched.

DAVE

Josh...I will be going home soon.

JOSH

Where is your home? For real.

*

DAVE

I think you know.

JOSH

Whoa! No way! Are you serious?!
I was right?!

*

*

Dave nods.

*

DAVE

Shhhh -- you can tell no one.

*

*

JOSH

I won't. Trust me!

*

*

(CONTINUED)

186B CONTINUED:

186B

Josh's face falls as he starts to realize something. Dave notices.

*
*

DAVE
What is wrong?

*
*

JOSH
When you're gone, everything's just going to go back to normal. I mean, let's face it... I'm short, my mom is my only friend, I can't even fight for myself. My dad was a hero. But me? I'm nothing. Just... different.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

186BA OMIT 186BA

186BA *

186BB INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

186BB *

Dave puts a comforting hand on Josh's shoulder.

*

DAVE
Listen to me, Josh. Without you, I would never have found the orb. Not everyone would have helped me, but you did... because you're different. I'm lucky to have a friend like you.

*
*
*
*
*
*

JOSH
(still not convinced)
You're just saying that...

*
*
*

DAVE
No. You have helped us greatly. We are all in your debt.

*
*
*

JOSH
I did? I really helped save them??

*
*

186BC INT. STARSHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

186BC *

The Captain looks at Josh's hopeful face through the viewscreen.

*
*

CAPTAIN
(conflicted)
Yes, Josh. We are... saved.

*

186BD INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 186BD *

ANGLE ON -- Gina heading towards them. Dave looks at Josh *
and puts his finger to his lips. This needs to stay between *
them.

186C INT. STARSHIP, NUMBER FOUR'S QUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER 186C

Now a makeshift BEAUTY SALON. Four -- his uniform sleeves
ripped off to create a MUSCLE T-SHIRT -- styles Three's hair.

NUMBER THREE

She thinks she's so hot, she's not
hot. You see her mole? It's the
size of my apartment.

*
*

NUMBER FOUR

Ooh, you're bad!

*
*

Four spins Three around in her chair revealing her new, SEXY
COIFFURE, complete with extensions and highlights.

NUMBER FOUR (CONT'D)

Bad and gorgeous.

*

Three looks at herself in the mirror, pleased with how she
looks.

*
*

186D INT. STARSHIP, LOADING DOCK - CONTINUOUS 186D

Knee deep in liquid, Seventeen evangelizes to the others.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

You gotta try it. It's like space
travel, but in your head!

The other crewmen relent and give it a try: using their hands
as cups, they slurp up the booze.

186E INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT 186E

Gina returns to the table with the drinks.

GINA

Here you go, gentlemen.
(re the music)
Ooh, I love this song.

186F INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER 186F

Four escorts the freshly MADE-OVER, SEXY THREE to her seat
flanking the Captain. She runs her fingers through her new *
luxurious hair. *

(CONTINUED)

186F CONTINUED:

186F

NUMBER THREE

Sir, do you need anything?

CAPTAIN

Yes, I may need some earth music
references for--

*
*
*

He stops short, noticing her. All he can do is stare, caught
off-guard by just how damn fine she looks.

*
*

NUMBER FOUR

(under his breath)

Mmmmm hnnnnn.

*
*
*

Number Three smiles, knows it's working, when --

*

GINA

(on viewscreen)

Dave, do you want to dance?

*
*

The Captain immediately turns his attention to Gina through
the viewscreen/eyes.

*

CAPTAIN

(to Gina, as DAVE)

Yes, I'd love to dance with you.

*

Number Three's face drops. Feeling humiliated, she runs out.

187 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

187

Gina drags Dave to the DANCE FLOOR, into the sea of bodies.
Dave stands there overwhelmed, awkwardly bobbing his head.

GINA

Just let the music take you.

188 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

188

The Captain readies for the dance, like preparing for battle.

CAPTAIN

All hands, stay alert and obey my
commands to the letter.

The Doctor approaches...

DOCTOR

Captain, might I have a word?

CAPTAIN

Make it brief.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

I've been observing the crew and --

CAPTAIN

Briefer!

DOCTOR

There are emotional dangers on this planet that we did not foresee. We're on the brink of anarchy.

CAPTAIN

Not now, I'm trying to let the music take me. Let's go, crew...

The Doctor exits as the Captain starts BARKING ORDERS to the various pods.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Right Foot, Left Foot, Right Foot, Left Foot. Good, good... I think we're getting the hang of it.

189 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

189

Dave sways to the music, COMPLETELY RHYTHMLESS.

GINA

(taking his hands)

Here, follow my lead.

190 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

190

In high battle mode now:

CAPTAIN

Left Arm, you're dragging. Right Foot, step, damn it, step! Hips, hips! I need more pelvic thrust.

190A INT. STARSHIP - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

190A *

Number Two pulls high-tech weapons out of their cases and hands them out to other MUTINEER CREW MEMBERS. An unconvinced BURLY CREWMAN looks on.

*
*
*

NUMBER TWO

We should be fulfilling our mission *right now*, instead of pitching woo to some giantess. This Captain has become a joke.

*

(CONTINUED)

190A

CONTINUED:

190A

BURLY CREWMAN

*

That's over the line, sir. The
Captain still deserves our respect.

We hear the Captain continuing his dance instructions over
the ship's intercom:

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

...And give me more wiggle in the
hindquarters!

After a beat:

BURLY CREWMAN

I'm in.

He grabs a weapon.

*

191 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

191

Dave dances much faster, but with even LESS RHYTHM -- all
thumbs, elbows and knees.

Gina tries to not look too mortified.

192 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

192

NUMBER FOUR

Captain, if I may?

CAPTAIN

You can do better?

NUMBER FOUR

Nothing personal, sir, but that
won't be hard.

Four positions himself front and center, hands on hips.

NUMBER FOUR (CONT'D)

Okay, boys and girls. On the down
beat! Five, Six, seven, eight!

193 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

193

Wow. What a difference the right choreographer makes. Dave
now dances with rhythm, style and grace.

GINA

Now that's more like it! I knew
you were holding out on me.

(CONTINUED)

193

CONTINUED:

193

Dave takes Gina's hand and leads her in a DANCE OF A LIFETIME.

Josh looks on, pleased.

They glide, spin and dip across the floor like ballroom champions. Gina is SWEPT OFF HER FEET. Dave leans her into a dramatic dip.

CLOSE ON - DAVE'S EAR

FOUR DRUNK MINIATURE LOADING DOCK WORKERS -- led by Number Seventeen -- jump out, and begin doing a WILD CONGA LINE to the music down his shoulder.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

Go shorty...It's your birthday...

Gina doesn't see this, but Dave sure does. In a panic, he SCOOPS THEM UP and POPS THEM IN HIS MOUTH, accidentally dropping Gina in the process.

GINA

I'm okay.

He picks Gina up and gives her one final twirl, releasing her into the crowd.

Now the entire CROWD on the dance floor parts and watches as Dave goes solo -- and it's unbelievable -- confident, edgy, precise -- his moves are as fluid as they are sexy.

194

INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

194

Four is seconds away from bursting into flames...but LOVING every second of it.

NUMBER FOUR

Right Arm, slap our tight little tushie!

CAPTAIN

That's sufficient, Four!

195-202 OMITTED

195-202

203

INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

203

As the music builds to a crescendo, Dave with an elaborate concluding spin, drops to one knee, raises an arm and humbly bows his head. The crowd erupts into CHEERS!

Then --

(CONTINUED)

203 CONTINUED: 203

DOOLEY (O.S.)
FREEZE!

Dave and Gina turn -- it's Dooley and Knox, guns drawn.

204 INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 204

ENGINEER
Should we power up blasters!?

But the Captain is focused on Gina in the viewscreen -- sees the confused and upset look on her face. Then he looks at Josh. Then back at the guns aimed at him.

CAPTAIN
No. Too many innocent civilians.

205 INT. HAVANA CENTRAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 205

Dave puts his hands up. Dooley rushes over. As he handcuffs him, he looks right in Dave's eyes -- SAYS QUIETLY:

DOOLEY
Welcome to Earth.

206 OMIT 206 206 *

207 INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM 207 *

Dave sits at a table, totally silent as Knox and Dooley enter and take their seats. *

DOOLEY
Greetings. *

Knox rolls his eyes. *

DOOLEY (CONT'D) *
We don't want to hurt you. We just *
want to know why you've come to our *
planet. *

Dave doesn't respond. *

DOOLEY (CONT'D) *
What is your purpose here? *

208 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 208

The crew is starting to panic.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN

Stay calm. They can't prove anything.

Suddenly Number Two bursts in, flanked by a band of armed officers. They aim their weapons at the Captain and crew.

NUMBER TWO

Greetings.

CAPTAIN

Two, what are you doing? All weapons must be holstered on the bridge!

NUMBER TWO

Negative. We're playing by my rules now! ...Ex-Captain.

Two slams his hand on the Captain's console, unaware that he has accidentally turning on the VOICE CONTROLS.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

Seize him!

His men restrain the Captain.

209 INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

209

From the outside, Dave sits expressionless, as Dooley and Knox sit.

DOOLEY

Do you understand our language?

KNOX

Why don't you ask him in French?

Still no answer.

The VOICES OF ALL CREWMEN now come out of Dave, his mouth perfectly in sync.

DAVE (A.K.A. CAPTAIN)

Two, you can't do this!

DAVE (A.K.A. TWO) (CONT'D)

Can and will. You've brought this on yourself.

DAVE (A.K.A. FOUR) (CONT'D)

What do we do?

(CONTINUED)

209

CONTINUED:

209

DAVE (A.K.A. TWO) (CONT'D) *
 You do what you took an oath to do, *
 Four. Serve your Captain -- me! *

DAVE (A.K.A. CAPTAIN) (CONT'D) *
 Stay back, Four. I don't want to *
 see anyone get hurt. *

210 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

210

CAPTAIN *
 (arguing with Two)
 You'll never get away with this. *
 The crew won't support you. *

Number Three steps onto the bridge and joins Number Two by his side. *

NUMBER THREE *
 Yes, they will. Because they have *
 a mission to complete. *

A surprised look from the Captain.

211 INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

211

DOOLEY and KNOX watch this MULTIPLE PERSONALITY PSYCHO continue speaking in tongues.

DAVE (A.K.A. FOUR) *
 You're supporting him, Three? *

DAVE (A.K.A. THREE) (CONT'D) *
 I see no other way. *

DAVE (A.K.A TWO) (CONT'D) *
 That's right. There is no other *
 way. Wait, is the speaker on? *
 Somebody shut that off-- *

The microphone cuts off, ending the SCHIZOPHRENIC DIALOGUE. *
 The cops stare at him a beat, then... *

KNOX *
 (to Dooley) *
 Can I speak to you outside, please? *

DOOLEY *
 Sure. *

They leave the room. *

211A INT. NYC POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 211A*

Mark rushes over to Gina and Josh, squeezing Gina's hand. *

MARK *

Are you guys all right? *

GINA *

Thanks for coming down, I didn't *

know who else to call. *

MARK *

I'm glad you did. What do they *

want with him? *

GINA *

I don't know. *

JOSH *

He didn't do anything wrong! *

212 OMITTED 212 *

213 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 213

CAPTAIN *

(to Number Two)

You'll regret this. Something has *

been awakened in all of us, and

you'll never be able to stop it.

NUMBER TWO *

Blah-blah-blah. Confine him to his *

quarters! *

Several henchmen drag the Captain off. *

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D) *

Attention crew! As of this moment *

un-Terraxian behavior is no longer

permitted and will be punished. *

Severely. A new era has begun,

with me as your leader!

He looks out, expecting a huge cheer or something. They all *

just stare at him. Crickets. He smiles warmly.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D) *

I understand your apprehension. *

Change is always a little *

distressing. I encourage *

discussion. So don't be afraid. *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

213

CONTINUED:

213

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

If you've got something to say, say
it. There will be no
repercussions.

*
*
*

A TIMID CREWMAN clears his throat.

*

CREWMAN

*

Actually --

*

NUMBER TWO

*

Insubordinate!!! Guards, arrest
the traitor!

*
*
*

A couple of his henchman drag the Timid Crewman off the
bridge. The others look on, concerned.

*
*

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

*

Any other suggestions?

*

The nervous crew is silent.

*

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

*

Good. Now let's eliminate these
pituitary freaks.

*
*
*

NUMBER THREE

*

(confused)

*

Sir?

*

NUMBER TWO

*

Stand and engage blasters!

*

The other crew members exchange worried glances.

*

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

*

I gave you an order!

*

NUMBER FOUR

*

(at a loss)

*

Yes, sir.

*

The crew prepare their stations for battle.

*

213A

INT. NYC POLICE STATION, OUTSIDE INTERROGATION ROOM -
CONTINUOUS

213A *
*

Knox and Dooley enter the room, which is on the other side of
the one-way glass looking into the interrogation room, where
Evil Dave sits. Knox tears into Dooley.

*
*
*

KNOX

*

I think we're done here.

*

(CONTINUED)

213A CONTINUED: 213A

DOOLEY *

But didn't you hear the voices? *

KNOX *

Yeah, a nutjob living in New York *

City. What are the odds? *

Through the window, unseen by them, Evil Dave stands up. *

DOOLEY *

What are you saying we should do, *

just let him go? *

KNOX *

That's exactly what I'm saying. *

Through the glass, Evil Dave raises his hand. *

214 INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS 214

The index finger of Evil Dave's right hand hinges open and
BLASTER RAYS shoot out from the tip.

214A INT. NYC POLICE STATION, OUTSIDE INTERROGATION ROOM - 214A *

CONTINUOUS *

Desks, paper, coffee goes flying. Knox and Dooley dive
behind a file cabinet.

KNOX *

(to Dooley) *

I am so pissed at you right now! *

214B INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS 214B *

Evil Dave wields his finger like a six-shooter, causing *

EXPLOSIONS EVERYWHERE. *

214C INT. STARSHIP DAVE, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 214C *

Number Seventeen hears the blasts continue as crewmen race *

through the corridor and Number Two's voice booms throughout *

the ship. *

NUMBER TWO (O.S.) *

Fire! Fire! Again! *

NUMBER SEVENTEEN *

I'm outta here. *

214D INT. NYC POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS 214D *

As Evil Dave continues to shoot, we go -- *

(CONTINUED)

214D CONTINUED: 214D

CLOSE ON - DAVE'S EAR

Number Seventeen hops out and carefully makes his way down the shoulder. *

Just then, Evil Dave WHEELS AROUND and fires behind him.

Number Seventeen is knocked off balance and tumbles off the shoulder. A tiny object falling.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN *

Ahhhhh!

He splashes down into Dooley's mug of coffee. Fortunately it's cream and sugar. And not too hot.

215 INT. NYC POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 215

Just then, an enormous explosion opens a hole in the wall, knocking Gina and Josh into...Mark's arms. Mark rushes them to safety, protecting Gina and Josh with his body.

Evil Dave steps through the hole, walks right up to them.

EVIL DAVE

You! Woman, and son. You have wasted enough of our time with your pathetic emotional distractions.

GINA

Dave? *

216 INT. STARSHIP, CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS 216 *

The Captain sits, tied up, listening to the conversation over the intercom. Furious and frustrated, the Captain yanks at his restraints. *

CAPTAIN

What have I done? *

216A INT. NYC POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 216A *

Evil Dave stands smugly before Gina. *

EVIL DAVE

Your undisciplined human frailty causes nothing but chaos. You do not deserve this planet. Oh and one last thing... your so-called artwork is sophomoric and pretentious! *

217 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 217 *

On the viewscreen, Gina looks hurt and confused. Three watches, feeling for her. *

GINA (ON VIEW SCREEN) *

I trusted you, my son trusted you.

NUMBER TWO (AS CAPTAIN)

Ooops. *

Appalled by what she's seen, Three makes a decision. *

Unnoticed by Number Two, she slips off the bridge. *

218 INT. NYC POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 218

Dave has stormed off.

GINA

Oh, my God, Josh, are you all right? *

She holds him tightly. *

JOSH

I'm fine, but something's wrong. *

That can't be Dave. Mom, I can't explain it, but you have to trust me. We need to go after him. *

GINA *

Josh, we can't do that. *

JOSH *

I know you always want to protect me. But Dave's my friend, and I need to protect him right now. If we don't help him, something terrible is going to happen. I know it. *

Gina looks at Josh unconvinced, she turns to Mark. *

MARK *

Look at him. He's believes what he's telling you. And as crazy as it sounds, I believe him too. I think we should go after him. *

Gina looks Josh in the eyes and sees his resolve. *

218A EXT. NYC POLICE STATION - EARLY MORNING 218A

Displaying a COCKY NEW SWAGGER, Evil Dave steps out, as a squad car pulls up. Two COPS hop out, guns drawn. *

COP

Halt.

218B INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 218B

NUMBER TWO

Activate heat shields.

219 EXT. NYC POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 219

Evil Dave's Old Navy clothing is engulfed by a spreading white substance. Almost instantly, he is wearing his original WHITE SUIT once again.

He points his lethal finger, blasting one of the cars. It explodes into the air, in a FIREBALL.

220 INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 220

Number Two is in the Captain's chair, firing away at anything he wants and loving every minute of it.

ENGINEER (ON VIEW SCREEN)

Sir! Power is fluctuating, levels are pushed to the limit!

(re: his monitor)

Come on, Cougar44, stop IM-ing me!

(then)

Recommend we stop firing blasters!

*
*
*
*

NUMBER TWO

Wait, are you the Captain? Oh, that's right -- I am!

Number Two fires again.

221 OMITTED 221

222 INT. STARSHIP - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - DAY 222 *

The BURLY CREWMAN guards the door as Three approaches. She saunters past, all sexy. She stops, noticing something.

NUMBER THREE

One Hundred Eighty-Seven, did you lose weight?

(CONTINUED)

222 CONTINUED:

222

ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY-SEVEN
(blushing)
A little. I've been cutting back on
protein wafers.

NUMBER THREE
Well, it's working. Care to take a
little stroll with me.

ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY-SEVEN
I'd like to, but I'm on duty.

She whacks him over the head with a high-tech flashlight.

NUMBER THREE
Not anymore.

The guard drops to the floor, unconscious.

223 INT. STARSHIP - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - DAY 223 *

Number Three slips in and unties the Captain. *

CAPTAIN
(grateful)
Thank you, Three.

NUMBER THREE
I'm not doing this to help you. *
I'm doing it to stop him! *

CAPTAIN
What have I done to hurt you so? *

NUMBER THREE
Are you really that oblivious? *

CAPTAIN
Whatever it is, I apologize. Right
now, we need to get to the engine
room and shut down the ship! *

NUMBER THREE
Fine! Let's just go! *

Number Three heads off. The Captain, perplexed by her
attitude, follows after her. *

223A EXT. TIMES SQUARE - EARLY MORNING 223A *

Evil Dave struts down the sidewalk, then, for the pure joy of
being evil... CLOTHESLINES a BIKE MESSENGER. *

(CONTINUED)

223A CONTINUED: 223A

He steps in front of a TOURIST taking a picture of his family, outstretches his arms and covers up the faces of the posing family just as the tourist takes the shot. *

INSERT THE PHOTO -- Evil Dave grinning evilly and covering the family's faces. *

Evil Dave continues on. *

224 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - DAY 224 *

Number Two looks through the eyes/viewscreen, enjoying the mayhem he's causing. The crew look on, exchanging worried glances, appalled by Two's cruelty. *

NUMBER TWO *

I could do this all day! But we *

have a mission to complete. Three, *

find me the fastest route to the *

landing site! *

There's no response. *

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D) *

Three? *

He turns and sees Three's chair is empty. *

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D) *

(realizing) *

Guards! *

224A INT. STARSHIP - CORRIDOR - DAY 224A *

The Captain and Three hurry down the corridor. *

CAPTAIN *

We're almost to the Engine Room. *

NUMBER THREE *

I know the design of the ship, *

thank you! *

CAPTAIN *

I was just making conversation to *

ease the apparent tension between *

us. *

NUMBER THREE *

Well, don't! You're only making it *

worse! *

(CONTINUED)

224A CONTINUED: 224A

They round the corner... and find themselves face-to-face *
 with several of Number Two's henchmen, who are training their *
 weapons on them. Reluctantly, the Captain and Three put up *
 their hands. *

225 OMITTED (SCENE MOVED UP TO 223A) 225 *

226 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - EARLY MORNING 226 *

Several armed henchmen present the Captain and Three to
 Number Two.

NUMBER TWO
 Number Three. It didn't take long
 for you to betray me.

CAPTAIN
 Two, this is not the answer.

NUMBER TWO
 You weren't man enough to do your
 duty, so you left me no choice.

CAPTAIN
 Listen to reason. We assumed Earth
 was not worth preserving. We were
 wrong. In fact, we've learned a *
 lot from this place. We must not
 hurt these people.

NUMBER TWO
 Can and will. And since you two
 love these gargantuan brutes so
 much...

Two punches a nearby button. A panel opens: SUNLIGHT and
 TRAFFIC NOISE pour in from the OUTSIDE WORLD.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)
 Have fun living among them. At *
 least for the next few hours! I *
 think I'm feeling a little stuffy.

Two nods, and his henchmen push the Captain and Three out.

227 EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS 227

Evil Dave "sneezes" and the Captain and Three shoot out of
 his nose.

(CONTINUED)

227 CONTINUED: 227

As if from a moving train, they tumble out onto the asphalt. They pulls themselves to their feet and see Evil Dave marches on, leaving them stranded: two terrified, tiny Terraxians in a WORLD OF GIANTS. *

228 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - EARLY MORNING 228

NUMBER TWO
(into intercom)
Crew -- our former Captain, with Number Three's help, attempted a risky escape... only to fall overboard and perish. Misguided as they were, they deserve a moment of silence.

The saddened crew bow their heads. After a short beat, Two cheerfully breaks the solemnity:

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)
Back to work. Chop chop.

229 EXT. TIMES SQUARE SIDEWALK - DAY 229

The Captain and Three look up at the enormous, fearful world towering around them. *

CAPTAIN
Three, I'm so sorry you're out here with me. *

NUMBER THREE
(offended)
Well, I'm sorry you dislike my company so much! *

CAPTAIN
No, that's not what I meant at all! *

They're interrupted by what sounds like an EARTHQUAKE. They look up to see a LARGE MAN in a sweatshirt, then notice he is dribbling -- *

A HUGE BASKETBALL *

Which bounces straight towards them. They run from the ball, finally finding shelter behind a large, unfamiliar object and catch their breath. *

NUMBER THREE
Then what did you mean? *

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN

Only that I'm concerned for your
safety!

NUMBER THREE

(scoffing)

Ha!

A large SHADOW falls ominously over them, growing bigger and
bigger and bigger, until we see it's --

A DOG

Towering over them, his eyes wide with excitement as he
stands beside the object they are hiding behind -- a FIRE
HYDRANT. The dog lifts his hind leg.

The Captain and Three SCREAM and run. They barely escape
being hit by the dog's stream, only to run directly into the
path of a STEAM CLEANER.

The steam launches the Captain and Three into the air. The
Captain hits a pole and slides down to the ground. Three
lands in the middle of the street.

The Captain notices Three caught on the busy street, cars
whizzing over her small body.

CAPTAIN

Three!

He sprints through the traffic, dodging the cars passing over
and behind him, until he finally reaches her. Three's foot
is stuck in a WAD OF GUM.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Are you all right?

NUMBER THREE

(scoffing)

Please! You have no concern for
me! All you care about is Gina --
your big, fat girlfriend!

CAPTAIN

She is not my girlfriend, and she
is not fat!

NUMBER THREE

If she wears a size six billion,
she's fat!

(CONTINUED)

The Captain looks up to see an approaching TRUCK, ROARING
towards them. The Captain struggles futilely to free Three
from the pink goo. *

As the truck's gargantuan tire approaches, they hit the deck. *

The tire rolls over them, but they are small enough to fit in
the tire's groove. They're saved! They stand and breathe a
sigh of relief. *

CAPTAIN *
Well, that was fortunate. *

Just then, the truck's REAR TIRES head for them. They hit
the deck again, as the tire groove passes over them. *

Three and the Captain free her foot, and they race off just
before they're run over by another approaching car. They
spot Evil Dave crossing the street. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *
There I am! *

The Captain looks around, trying to figure out a plan to get
to it. His eyes land on a CONSTRUCTION WORKER sitting next
to a steaming manhole, a plastic bag and a Coke nearby. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *
Come on! *

The Captain and Three race over to the worker and grab the
plastic bag. *

As the Captain holds the bag over the manhole, he's carried
away by the force of the steam. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *
(to Three) *
Jump! *

Three leaps into the air, grabs onto the bag. They both ride
their make-shift parachute on the air currents, steering it
towards Evil Dave. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *
Why do you think I requested that
you be assigned to my ship? *

NUMBER THREE *
Because I am efficient! *

(CONTINUED)

The bag suddenly starts to descend, lowering into the manhole, leaving the Captain and Three hanging onto their bag in darkness, until...

The bag is hurled back into the air by the steam. The Captain and Three hold tight as they're sent flying over a taxi -- then SMACK! Like bugs, they stick to the windshield of a BUS.

CAPTAIN
It's not just that!

NUMBER THREE
What else, then?

The bus driver turns on the wipers. The Captain and Three cling to the blades as they move back and forth.

He spots Evil Dave walking down the street up ahead, just as the plastic bag flies off the wiper, leaving the Captain and Three stranded. The Captain gets an idea.

CAPTAIN
Listen! If we let go at precisely the right instant, we will be propelled to the ship.

NUMBER THREE
You didn't answer my question!

CAPTAIN
Please, just let go on three, Ready? One...

The bus driver notices the two mini-creatures on his windshield.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Two...

The bus driver turns the wiper blades on HIGH-SPEED. The Captain and Three are thrown off the windshield and go flying through the air.

They land on Evil Dave's shoe, finally safe. They breathe a sigh of relief. The Captain turns to Three and looks deeply, meaningfully into her eyes.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
I wanted you with me because you are kind... and intelligent... and beautiful.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

229 CONTINUED: (4) 229

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

More so than anyone I have ever *
known in my life. And without *
you... I would be nothing. *

Number Three lets out a surprised SQUEAK. *

NUMBER THREE *

Why have you never spoken to me of *
this before? *

CAPTAIN *

Because I was too Terraxian to *
express it. I should have lassoed *
the moon for you long ago. *

She smiles, her eyes getting teary. As they start to lean in *
for what looks like a kiss, they get forcefully jostled by *
Evil's Dave's movement and the moment is over. *

Like rock climbers, they start up the pant leg. *

WIDEN TO REVEAL Evil Dave still marching on. *

229A INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - DAY 229A *

NUMBER TWO

(shouting out)

We'll never get there at this rate.
Give me full power to the legs!

229B EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 229B

Evil Dave starts running, but in an ODD SLOW MOTION...

229C INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 229C

ENGINEER

I told you our power's nearly
depleted!

NUMBER TWO

What a pile of junk! This wouldn't
have happened if you'd designed
this thing in my image. Crew,
prepare to hail a cab!

229D EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 229D

Evil Dave steps to the edge of the busy street, holding up
his arm to hail a cab...

...but cab after cab pass him by.

(CONTINUED)

229D CONTINUED: 229D

A white STOCKBROKER walks out of his apartment building and puts up a hand. A cab stops immediately. He gets in and the cab drives away.

EVIL DAVE

Can't a Terraxian get a cab around here?

*

Finally, Evil Dave gets tired of waiting... and GRABS A PASSING CAB BY ITS BUMPER... It screeches to a stop. He YANKS a PASSENGER out from the backseat and gets in.

*

*

EVIL DAVE (CONT'D)

To the Liberty Island Ferry. Make haste or die!

The taxi screeches away, the driver terrified.

230 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 230

Gina's driving her van and it ain't pretty. Josh and Mark hang on for dear life as she slaloms her way downtown.

MARK

How many tickets do you have?

GINA

Never been caught speeding.

Josh throws her a look.

GINA (CONT'D)

In New York.

Another look.

GINA (CONT'D)

This year.

231 INT. NYC POLICE STATION - LATER 231

Knox works the phones.

KNOX

He could be anywhere. Yeah, every available cop in the city. And the feds.

He hangs up starts dialing another number. Dooley inspects the destruction caused by Evil Dave. Is that a smile on Dooley's face?

(CONTINUED)

DOOLEY

I knew it. I knew we weren't alone
in the universe. Who are you
calling now?

KNOX

Homeland Security.

DOOLEY

No, they'll overreact. We don't
know the reason he's visiting.

KNOX

(re devastation)

It's obviously not a peace mission.

Dooley grabs his cup of coffee. As he goes to take a sip, he
hears:

NUMBER SEVENTEEN (O.C.)

Get those big slobbery lips away
from me!

Dooley looks into his cup.

ANGLE ON: Number Seventeen, floating in the coffee.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN (CONT'D)

While you suckers are talking, he's
getting ready to suck your planet
dry.

Dooley stares in disbelief.

DOOLEY

Are you with Dave?

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

No, I come free with a vente latte.
Of course I'm with Dave!

KNOX

(yelling over to Dooley)

Who are you talking to?

DOOLEY

No one.

(whispers to Seventeen)

Do you know where he went?

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

Yeah, and I need a ride!

(CONTINUED)

231 CONTINUED: (2) 231

Using two fingers, Dooley reaches into the cup, gently pulls Number Seventeen up by the head, then shakes him dry.

 NUMBER SEVENTEEN (CONT'D)
Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

 DOOLEY
Sorry.

Dooley puts Seventeen into his shirt pocket and races out the door. Knox sees his partner leave, gets suspicious.

 KNOW
Dooley? What do you know?

He grabs his jacket and follows.

232-235 OMITTED 232-235

236 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY 236

Evil Dave raises his arms to the heavens, holding the ORB, reveling in his moment of glory.

 EVIL DAVE
Long live Terrax 5! *

The camera pushes in on his face, closer and closer, continuing through an eye to...

237 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 237

Two, in the exact same pose, even more megalomaniacal.

 NUMBER TWO
Sorry, Earth. Sometimes... Number
Two happens.

237A INT. STARSHIP, ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS 237A

The Captain and Three rush to a data station and quickly enter a code. A computer voice is heard -- "Welcome, Captain" as a compact CONTROL PANEL and VIEW SCREEN emerge.

238 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 238

Dave winds up, like at the baseball toss booth, preparing to hurl the orb deep into the ocean. But then...

DAVE'S RIGHT HAND shoots up and grabs his left wrist.

239 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 239

 NUMBER TWO
 Right Arm, what the devil is this?

240 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 240

The right hand violently shakes the left, causing the orb to drop to the walkway below.

Suddenly the right leg pulls the body away from the orb. The left leg resists, YANKING DAVE IN BOTH DIRECTIONS.

A VICIOUS DOGFIGHT for control starts: the left side (Two) and the right side (Captain) slap and grab at each other.

TOURISTS, sporting their styrofoam Lady Liberty headgear, gather around, amazed at the battle.

241 INT. STARSHIP, RIGHT LEG POD - CONTINUOUS 241

 LIEUTENANT RIGHT LEG
 Someone's overriding the system.

242 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 242

 NUMBER TWO
 Only the Captain has the code to --
 (dawning)
 The Captain! *

243 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 243

The right leg sticks itself in front of the left.

244 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 244

The whole room lurches forward as...

 NUMBER TWO
 He'll destroy the ship! Lunatic!

244A EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 244A

Dave TRIPS in front of the...ORB. The left side lunges, snatches it, and tries to heave it into the water, but the right arm swats the orb far away.

245 INT. STARSHIP, ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS 245

The Captain hands the controls to Three. As he runs out:

(CONTINUED)

245 CONTINUED: 245

CAPTAIN
I'm in your hands now.

245A EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND, FERRY DOCK - CONTINUOUS 245A

A boat pulls in. Josh, Gina, and Mark are first to race off.

246 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 246

Dave's left arm grabs his right foot, immobilizing the leg.
Dave hops like a madman on his left foot towards the orb.

Dave's left leg kicks wildly at the orb, trying to punt it
into the water. He manages to graze it, causing the orb to
slowly roll down the dock, until...it plops into the harbor.

247 EXT. NY HARBOR - UNDERWATER 247

ANGLE ON: the orb as it sinks to the bottom. A small
whirlpool starts growing from its center, getting bigger and
bigger.

248 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 248

Number Two violently yanks at the controls. Then...

...the CAPTAIN RACES IN. Number Two sees him.

NUMBER TWO
Guards!

#2's guards point their weapons at the Captain. The rest of *
the bridge crew exchange looks, then step away from their *
posts and fold their arms in defiance. *

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D) *
What are you doing? I gave you an *
order! *

CAPTAIN *
They can make their own choices *
now. *

NUMBER TWO *
(to the crew) *
You choose this sentimental buffoon *
over me? *

NUMBER FOUR *
No. We choose our Captain. *

#2's guards hesitate. *

(CONTINUED)

248

CONTINUED:

248

NUMBER TWO

Is this what you want? It's chaos!
If this spreads to Terrax 5, our
society will crumble!

*
*
*
*

The Burly Crewman holds his weapon at Number Four's chest.
In one quick move, Number Four rips the weapon from the Burly
Crewman's hand and trains it on him.

*
*
*

NUMBER FOUR

This planet rocks. Deal with it.

*
*

Guards lower their weapons. The crew is united once again.

*

CAPTAIN

(to Number Two)

You're in my chair.

*
*
*

He tosses Number Two out of his chair and sits. The
Engineer, Doctor, and Three join the Captain at his side.

*
*

ENGINEER

Welcome back, sir.

CAPTAIN

Good to be back.

NUMBER THREE

Captain! The orb is in the water,
and the siphoning process is
getting stronger by the minute.

CAPTAIN

Right Arm! Summon the orb!

249

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

249

Dave stretches one arm out over the water, palm facing down,
waiting for the orb to fly up into his hand. Nothing happens.

250

INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

250

ENGINEER

The fight drained our power below
one percent. I can re-route
booster energy, but there won't be
enough for take off.

NUMBER TWO

(smugly)

Well, well, it appears you have a
choice, Captain: save this planet
or save yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN
I choose this planet.

NUMBER TWO
And your beloved crew, you're
willing to condemn them to the same
fate? Stranded forever in a world
of behemoths?

The Captain is taken aback. He hadn't considered this.

CAPTAIN
Two is correct. I believe it's the
right thing to do, but I cannot
make this choice for you.

But then... Three steps forward.

NUMBER THREE
I say we save Earth. And its moon.

She smiles at the Captain, who looks at her gratefully.

NUMBER THREE (CONT'D)
My life began on this planet. I no
longer feel like Number Three. I
am... Dave Ming Chang.

ENGINEER
(stepping forward)
I have eight thousand new friends
on MySpace and a J-Date next
Tuesday with a woman named Sheila
Moskowitz. I am Dave Ming Chang.

DOCTOR
Based on my symptoms, I have made a
self-diagnosis. The test came back
positive... I am Dave Ming Chang.

*
*
*

251 INT. STARSHIP, VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS

251

From various QUADRANTS and PODS crewmen echo the sentiment "I
am Dave Ming Chang."

252 INT. STARSHIP, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

252

NUMBER FOUR
(stepping forward)
I am Johnny Dazzles, and I am
fabulous!
(off the others' looks)
(MORE)

*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

252 CONTINUED: 252

NUMBER FOUR (CONT'D)

What? We don't all have to be Dave *
Ming Chang. *

NUMBER TWO

You've all gone mad!

CAPTAIN

Lock him up. In my butt! *

Two and his henchmen are led off.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Engineer! Divert all remaining *
power to right arm! Lt. Right Arm? *

252A INT. RIGHT ARM POD 252A *

Lt. Right Arm looks serious. *

LT. RIGHT ARM *

Yes, sir? *

CAPTAIN *

This is it. It's all you. *

LT. RIGHT ARM *

(all business) *

Understood. *

Lt. Right Arm steels himself. He raises the arm. *

253 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 253

Dave's outstretched arm starts to tremble. Then he STUMBLES,
his power draining by the second. Dave can barely hold his
arm up, but he keeps trying to summon the orb...

Josh pushes through the gathered CROWD, followed by Gina and
Mark.

JOSH

There he is!

The ORB shoots out of the water and into Dave's hand. The
sea becomes calm again.

Using his last ounce of energy, Dave does his baseball wind-
up one last time, and hurls the orb miles into the sky... The
ORB DISINTEGRATES in a flash of light.

253A INT. RIGHT ARM POD - CONTINUOUS 253A *

Lt. Right Arm celebrates. *

(CONTINUED)

253A CONTINUED: 253A

LT. RIGHT ARM *

Yes! Yes! Whoo! *

253B EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 253B

Dave SLUMPS INTO A SITTING POSITION, nearly drained of all life. Gina, Josh and Mark race over, kneeling next to him.

JOSH

Are you okay?

GINA

How can we help you?

DAVE *

Thank you, but it's too late. *

We're out of power. Nothing can *

get us back home now. It's over. *

Dave's voice CRACKLES, and he goes silent, lifeless. *

KNOX (O.S.) *

It's over, understand! *

Gina, Mark and Josh turn to see Knox and Dooley pointing guns at Dave. *

KNOX (CONT'D) *

Step away from that thing! *

JOSH *

No! *

Gina and Mark pull Josh away protectively. *

DOOLEY *

It's okay, folks. Let us handle it. *

GINA *

Don't hurt him! *

DOOLEY *

We're just going to talk to him, that's all. *

Dooley holsters his gun. *

KNOX

(to Dooley)

Are you crazy! You've seen what this thing can do!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

253B CONTINUED: 253B

KNOX (CONT'D)
(to Dave) *
Hands behind your head! *

JOSH *
He can't move! He doesn't have any *
power left! *

253C INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 253C *
The Engineer turns to the Captain. *

ENGINEER *
Captain -- with no shields and no *
power, the projectile from his *
weapon will breach the hull! We'll *
take casualties! *

The Captain stares grimly out the viewscreen. *

253D EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 253D *

Dave just sits there, a sitting duck. Josh, Gina and Mark *
look on helplessly. *

Josh sees something on Knox's belt and gets an idea. He *
bolts away from Gina and Mark. *

GINA *
Josh! *

He races over to Knox and snatches the object off his belt. *
It's a TASER. *

KNOX *
What are you doing, kid?! *

Josh darts over to Dave and ZZAAPPS him with it. *

253E INT. STARSHIP DAVE, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 253E

The ship convulses with the jolt. EQUIPMENT SPARKS as the
juice travels through the ship...

254 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY 254

And just like in the E.R., Dave bolts upright.

DAVE *
We've got power! We're saved! All *
hail Josh the hero! *

From inside every part of Dave, we hear the roar of the
crew's CHEERS ringing out.

(CONTINUED)

CREW (O.S.)

Way to go, Josh! / Yeah! / Whoo-
hoo! / You're our hero! / We love
you, man!

*
*

Josh beams. Knox look confused, but still levels his gun on
Dave.

*
*

KNOX

Stay right where you are!

*
*

DAVE'S MOUTH OPENS, and his tongue emerges, sticking way out.

*

KNOX (CONT'D)

If you're trying to freak me out,
it's not going to work.

*
*
*

Knox's eyes suddenly go wide, freaked out, as the Captain
walks out along the tongue, like a pitcher walking in from
the bullpen.

*

Gina, Josh and Mark are shocked speechless as this TINY MAN
makes the long walk down the tongue.

*

CAPTAIN

Hello.

*

JOSH

(amazed)

Dave?

*
*
*

CAPTAIN

Most of the time. I must apologize
to all of you. My second-in-
command took this ship by force.
It was he, not I, who committed
such unspeakable acts of cruelty.

*
*
*
*
*

JOSH

I knew it wasn't you!

*

CAPTAIN

As only a true friend could.

*
*

He turns to Knox and Dooley.

*

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Officers, I am sorry for the
destruction my ship caused your law
enforcement headquarters.

*
*
*
*

DOOLEY

It's okay... I guess.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

Dooley notices Knox still has his gun pointed at the Captain,
his hand shaking nervously. *

DOOLEY (CONT'D) *
C'mon, put that away! He's an inch *
tall. You look like a wuss! *

Knox puts his gun away. *

CAPTAIN *
Josh... my friend... *

Josh kneels beside him. *

CAPTAIN (CONT'D) *
You have helped save two worlds *
today. Promise me you will always *
take pride in being different from *
everyone else, for that is your *
strength... and it is the gift you *
have given each of us. *

Josh smiles. *

JOSH *
I promise. *

CAPTAIN *
Gina... *

GINA *
(still thrown by it all) *
Wow... you're really... tiny. *

CAPTAIN *
But you have the biggest heart of *
anyone I've ever known. And your *
kindness has made me feel taller *
than any Terraxian ever has before. *
Thank you. *

GINA *
You're welcome. I guess I should *
have known you were an alien -- no *
straight man is that good a dancer. *

Number Three pokes her head out from inside Dave's mouth, and *
steps down the tongue, joining the Captain at his side. *

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN

(to Gina)

I finally understand your colorful
paintings. You will paint many
more of them.

GINA

How do you know?

CAPTAIN

Trust me. There are some things
that, when you feel them, you don't
have to ask.

The Captain turns and smiles at Number Three. She beams.
Gina glances at Mark. He catches her eye and smiles.

Number Seventeen pokes his head out of Dooley's shirt pocket.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN

Wait! Don't you go leaving without
me!

Dooley picks Seventeen out of his pocket, again gently
holding him by the head.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN (CONT'D)

Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow! Hey, watch the
hair!!!

DOOLEY

Sorry.

Dooley places Seventeen beside the Captain and Three on the
tongue. Numbers Three and Seventeen head inside the ship.
Josh looks sadly at the Captain.

CAPTAIN

It's time for us to go home.

JOSH

I'm going to miss you, Dave.

CAPTAIN

And I, you. But remember, whenever
you want to see me, just look to
the skies.

The Captain turns and walks back inside the ship -- the mouth
closes. Dave springs to life and stands.

DAVE

A little room, please.

(CONTINUED)

254

CONTINUED: (4)

254

The others back away as Dave's thrusters kick into action. *

JOSH *

Whoa! *

It's all systems go. Dave starts to lift off the ground, when -- *

FBI HELICOPTERS swarm overhead. Agents and cops arrive on the scene. *

A THICK COMBAT MESH is thrown down on Dave from one of the helicopters, pinning him to the ground.

JOSH (CONT'D) *

No! Don't! *

Dave struggles in the net... the agents take aim at him, and lock-n-load their guns with a scary CLICK. *

GINA *

Let him go! *

The agents ignore him and close in. *

But Josh spots something in the sky...

JOSH

Mom. Look...

Josh points... Gina looks up... They smile.

ANGLE ON: DAVE'S SHOE -- flying up into the sky.

As they watch, Mark takes Gina's hand. Then Josh squeezes in between them. They look like a family.

INT. LEFT SHOE - CONTINUOUS *

255

With the Engineer at the helm, the celebratory crew is jammed inside this small vessel. 255 *

At the back of the flying foot, the Captain stares wistfully out a small window at Earth, receding in the distance. Three steps up next to him.

NUMBER THREE

Good thing you have such big feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NUMBER FOUR *

(to the Captain) *

But we have got to do something *

about this shoe. The retro thing *

is so five minutes ago. *

NUMBER THREE *

How are we going to explain all *

this when we get back home? *

CAPTAIN *

What we've learned here will be *

more precious to our world than all *

the salt in the galaxy. *

NUMBER THREE *

And we must never rush to do *

something for ourselves if it will *

cause others to suffer. *

CAPTAIN *

In the meantime, it looks like I'm *

going to need a new Number Two. *

He looks to Number Three expectantly. She grins. *

NUMBER THREE *

You're going to need more than *

that. *

They finally KISS. And it's an amazing kiss. The crew break *

out in thunderous applause.

EPILOGUE: "THREE MONTHS LATER."

256 INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 256 *

Josh looks through his telescope. JOSH'S POV - SPACE *

GINA (O.S.) *

You see him? *

Reveal Gina standing in the doorway. She approaches Josh and *

tousles his hair. *

JOSH *

Not yet. But it's good to know *

he's out there. Think he'll ever *

come back? *

GINA *

Life's full of surprises. *

(CONTINUED)

256

CONTINUED:

256

Mark steps into the room.

MARK

Hey, you guys, dinner's ready.
Don't worry, I threw out your mom's
meatloaf and ordered in.

Gina goes to Mark in the doorway, socks his shoulder. He
pulls her in for a kiss, then exits.

GINA

You coming?

JOSH

I'll be there in a second.

Gina exits and Josh returns to his telescope.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(to himself)

"The greatest power in the universe
often comes from the smallest
star."

PUSH OUT through the window to the night sky and the endless
beauty of space. In the distance, the smallest star out
there glimmers and shines.

257

INT. NY POLICE STATION LAB - NIGHT

257 *

Dooley and a bored SCIENTIST stand by a Habitrail. Number Two
is revealed inside, not happy.

NUMBER TWO

How dare you test MY intelligence?
I am centuries beyond you in every
measure.

DOOLEY

Yeah, yeah... find the cheese, Ace,
then we'll talk.

FADE OUT.