



Bloodlist 14

SNATCHED

EPISODE #101

"CHAPTER ONE: THE CHOSEN DIC-HO"

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FADE IN:

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - NIGHT

A full moon shines down on row after row of orange trees. Their leaves and fruit look dewy.

All is quiet until we hear MOANING in the distance.

We zero in on a parked CAR WITH FLAME DECALS.

The windows are so fogged up we can't see inside. The car ROCKS back and forth.

The couple inside is close to climax, but the moaning stops and then a SCREAM.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

What the fuck!

CHARLOTTE CLEMMING emerges from the vehicle in a dress with the top down revealing her bra.

SHE'S COVERED IN AN IRIDESCENT RED, GOOEY SLIME.

Charlotte slams the door shut and screams.

She flees into the trees.

Panting and stomping echo through the grove.

She keeps looking back behind her, but nothing is there.

She sprints until a BRANCH whacks her in the face and she falls.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Charlotte smacks the ground.

After blinking a few times, she slowly tries to get herself up.

A SLIMY, PURPLE TENTACLE pops out of the trees and wraps itself around her legs.

It drags Charlotte into the trees. We freeze on her screaming face.

VIOLET (V.O.)

It's ok, she deserves it.

We unfreeze. Charlotte screams hysterically as she disappears into the darkness.

VIOLET (V.O.)

Just kidding. No hot teenage girl could ever think she would fall victim to this kind of alien bullshit but here we are. This is where we'll begin. The disappearance of Charlotte Clemming and the start of the end of the world. (beat) Because of this bitch there was no prom.

FADE TO WHITE

SUPERIMPOSE: CHAPTER ONE "THE CHOSEN DIC-HO"

EXT. MOBILE HOME - MORNING

A cute but old mobile home sits in a trailer park. There's an awning with fake turf, a fire pit, plastic flamingos, and some dead plants.

ONE OF THE PLASTIC FLAMINGOS IS MISSING ITS HEAD.

INT. MOBILE HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

An alarm goes off and a hand covered with bracelets smacks it. VIOLET WILSON, seventeen, pale, and dyed blonde, groans and turns over.

VIOLET (V.O.)

This is me. Violet Wilson. I hate mornings and I hate being reminded that we live in this fucking trailer park.

INT. MOBILE HOME - DINETTE - MORNING

Violet crunches on some Honey Combs while staring at her phone.

VIOLET (V.O.)

Oh god, here comes Dennis.

Her stepfather, DENNIS, comes in from his room. Dennis is in his late forties. He needs a shower and a shave.

Violet looks up.

VIOLET
(to camera)
I don't know when I'll ever call
him Dad.

She goes back to her phone.

DENNIS
Vi.

Still no response.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Vi.

VIOLET
(whispers to camera)
I give him credit. He tries.

DENNIS
Violet.

She glances up at Dennis.

VIOLET
What? I'm eating.

Dennis grabs the phone away from her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Okay, what the hell was that?

Dennis steals the cereal box and drops her phone in it. He shakes it around and stuffs it in the cabinet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Wow that's creative.

DENNIS
Now that I have your attention. I'm
selling the trailer. (beat) We got
it.

Dennis reveals a pair of keys. Violet smiles from ear to ear. She jumps up and hugs Dennis.

VIOLET
You're joking! For real right?

DENNIS
For real. For real.

She hugs him tighter and snags one of the keys.

VIOLET
When are we moving?

DENNIS
End of the month. It all happened
very fast. The insurance money
finally hit and I figured we don't
have much to move anyways. I can
work at the other ranch. (beat) And
I know you don't care about leaving-

VIOLET
Dennis this is so dope.

Violet steps back and looks down at the keys.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I wish Mom could see it.

Dennis puts his arm around Violet.

DENNIS
She will. She's still with us.
(beat) But you need to go to school
and I need to go to work.

VIOLET
Those chickens won't feed
themselves.

DENNIS
Very true, but they will start
eating each other.

VIOLET
Nice thought of the day.

Violet gets up and grabs her backpack.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I need my phone though.

Dennis rolls his eyes and grabs the cereal box.

DENNIS
Here. Your lunch too.

He winks and she winks back.

VIOLET
(to camera)
He really tries.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - MORNING

Violet rides her bike past the other mobile homes. The Honey Comb cereal box peeks out of her backpack.

VIOLET (V.O.)

As much as I hate living in a trailer park, I will miss it here because these are the only nice, real people who live in Citrus Hills.

The trailers are all cute, colorful, and unique in their own way.

VIOLET

(to camera)

And yet we get labeled as trailer trash by the suburban housewives, who would do anything for some coke from their pool boys.

She passes by an old woman named GLADYS, wearing a muumuu and smoking a cigarette.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Looking good Gladys!

Gladys waves back at her.

GLADYS

Thanks love.

A CAT darts out in front of the bike and startles Violet.

Violet glances at her arm, confused, it won't stop waving...

It's as if Violet physically can't get both hands on the handle bars and she keeps waving back at Gladys.

She struggles to control the bike and falls over.

The Honey Combs fly out of her backpack. Gladys drops her cigarette and runs over to her.

Violet struggles to stand up and brushes the dust off her jeans. Gladys helps her stand up.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

You okay, hun? That was quite a spill.

VIOLET

I'm okay! Thanks.

GLADYS

Oh poop you're bleeding. Stay right there. I'll get a bandage.

Gladys hobbles away to her trailer. Violet gains control of her arm and sees the bloody scrape on her hand.

VIOLET

(mumbles)

What the hell?

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MORNING

Violet continues riding her bike along the street. Her hand is bandaged.

VIOLET

(to camera)

The rest of Citrus Hills sucks like any other small town.

Violet passes by basic cookie-cutter houses that all look the same.

VIOLET (V.O.) (CONT'D)

People either escape because of college and never come back.

As she rides past houses we see a YOUNG MAN hugging his CRYING PARENTS goodbye as he enters his fully packed SUV. The mother will not let go of his legs.

VIOLET (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Or people live here forever with kids.

She rides past PARENTS struggling to control their CRYING TODDLER AND BABY.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(to camera)

OR EVEN WORSE they left Citrus Hills, seen what the world has to offer, and eventually move back here to settle down.

The parents give up and just start crying with their children.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(to camera)

And you can't forget about the fucking horse people.

Another FAMILY casually rides their HORSES along the street. Their horses won't stop shitting as they walk.

A COP CAR speeds past Violet, almost causing her to fall off her bike.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Hey fuck you pigs!

Violet flips the car off as it disappears away from her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(to camera)
Most of these cops are military rejects and past prom kings.

A Honey Comb falls from her hair. She shrugs and eats it. Violet continues riding her bike.

VIOLET (V.O.)
The high school sucks too.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Groups of teens run inside as the school bell rings. Violet struggles with the lock on her bike. A GROUP OF JOCKS walk by her.

LETTERMAN JACKET ASSHOLE
Need help with that Trailer Trash?

They all laugh. Violet just glares back.

FOOTBALL JERSEY DOUCHE
Be careful bro, she may burn your house down.

LETTERMAN JACKET ASSHOLE
Fucking Pyro!

They continue laughing as they walk away.

VIOLET
(to camera)
See? Everyone here sucks.

Finally her lock clicks in place and she notices that her bandage is loose. She takes it off.

THERE'S NO CUT AND NO BLOOD. Her hand healed instantly. Weird.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Am I high?
 (to camera)
 Nah.

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - MORNING

Violet runs in and snags a seat by CLARA, Filipina, seventeen, and wears big hoops. She's putting on lip gloss and uses her phone as a mirror.

VIOLET

(to camera)
 Clara sucks a lot less because she's my only best friend. And she's a bitch, but she knows it.

CLARA

Where the hell have you been?

VIOLET

Sorry, weird morning. But I have big news-

CLARA

Hold up. The one time Charlotte wasn't at the quad and you weren't with me.

VIOLET

I'm sorry. (beat) Dennis told me-

CLARA

Violet we could've got our spot back. We missed our opportunity.

MR. SACKS, mid-thirties and big mustache, walks in with OFFICER GOMEZ.

Officer Gomez is middle aged, Latino, and used to be attractive. His job as a cop has worn him down.

VIOLET

I'm sorry. I'll tell you later.

MR. SACKS

Good morning class.

No one pays attention. Officer Gomez blows his whistle.

OFFICER GOMEZ

Hey. Show Mr. Sacks some respect.

IMMATURE BOY (O.S.)
Ball Sacks!

Mr. Sacks rolls his eyes while the class laughs.

MR.SACKS
Really, you're going to do that in
front of the police?

Officer Gomez chuckles and Mr. Sacks just glares at him.

OFFICER GOMEZ
Good morning everyone. I'm Officer
Gomez. Fun fact! I was prom king
here like thirty years ago.

No response from the class. Except one cough.

Violet glances at the camera and chuckles to herself.

MR. SACKS
Officer Gomez is here because
(beat) we have some terrible news
to share today. Charlotte Clemming
is reported missing.

Everyone in the class gasps. One GIRL cries in horror. Clara
and Violet lean into each other.

CLARA
(whispering)
Oh my god. The spot is ours!

Violet elbows her.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Ouch.

OFFICER GOMEZ
Anyways this is a serious
situation. If anyone has any word
as to where Charlotte might've been
in the last twenty four hours that
would be extremely helpful. We'll
have an officer here on campus for
you if you need support during this
difficult time. (beat) But he is
not a certified counselor. (beat)
Just saying, we don't do that.

Violet and Clara give each other a look.

Officer Gomez takes out a notebook and reads his notes.

OFFICER GOMEZ (CONT'D)
Before I go, may I please ask Mr.
Blake Peterson to step out with me
for a few minutes?

The class turns to look at BLAKE PETERSON. He's massive for his age yet he has a cute, boyish face. He barely fits in his desk.

Sweat drips down from his brow. Students around him start whispering to each other. He awkwardly steps out of his desk and follows Officer Gomez out of the classroom.

Clara nudges Violet

CLARA
(whispering)
Sus!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - QUAD - DAY

Violet and Clara sit on a bench, aka "their spot," in the quad while watching Charlotte's CLIQUE hand out missing person flyers.

Somehow they have already coordinated matching "SAVE CHARLOTTE" crop tops. Violet checks her phone.

VIOLET
Damn this is fast.

Violet scrolls through Twitter. Every Tweet shows a photo of Charlotte with "MISSING" on it. Charlotte's photo looks like a glamour headshot.

CLARA
I think they're all just competing
with each other on who gets the
most followers after this. (beat)
Wanna bet this is a stunt?

Violet puts down her phone.

VIOLET
Why would you say that?

CLARA
Because Charlotte would do anything
for revenge. Blake dumped her so
she changed the narrative. Like
some *Gone Girl* shit.

VIOLET
By faking a kidnapping?

CLARA
Yeah. It makes a good story.

VIOLET
I know Charlotte is the worst but
no one deserves this.

Violet observes the clique again. She notices ROBBY CLEMMING, Charlotte's ungainly twin brother, on the outskirts of the group pinning up "missing" posters.

Robby's eyes look red and his cheeks are covered with dry tears. If he stood up straight, he would be much hotter.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Look at Robby. He looks like
absolute shit. This is serious.

Robby accidentally drops a stack of posters and struggles picking them up as they blow away. Clara notices Robby.

CLARA
God I love sad, submissive white
boys. (beat) Didn't he kiss
Charlotte at a party?

VIOLET
Clara, stop.

CLARA
Twins can be weird. (beat)
Especially hot twins. I wonder if
he can feel if she's in pain? Like
if her kidnapper is torturing her.

VIOLET
Clara c'mon.

Violet stands up.

CLARA
What? Twin-telopathy is a thing.
It's hot.

No response from Violet, her mind is elsewhere.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Violet, trust me. She probably ran
off with some hot college guy to
get back at Blake. (beat) Let's
just enjoy our spot while it lasts.

Clara strokes the bench back and forth with her hand. Violet snaps.

VIOLET
I don't care about a fucking bench,
Clara. Stop being selfish.

Violet storms off.

CLARA
We're still invisible, bitch! I'll
take what I can get!

Violet walks over to Robby, who's still struggling with the stack of posters.

VIOLET
Need a hand?

Robby jumps and looks up at Violet. He smiles.

ROBBY
Thanks, Violet.

Violet smiles back and gives too much eye contact. She looks away and focuses on picking up the posters.

VIOLET
(to camera)
I haven't talked to Robby since
Charlotte decided to hate me.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Violet walks up to the bike rack and sees that her bike is completely damaged. She rolls her eyes.

VIOLET (V.O.)
Once she started hating me everyone
else did too.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITRUS HILLS - DAY

Violet walks to work while awkwardly pushing her bike along with her. Her bike screeches.

She passes by empty storefront windows.

VIOLET (V.O.)
Believe it or not, Charlotte and I
used to be best friends growing up.

Most of the windows have "MISSING" POSTERS with Charlotte's porcelain doll face on them and other storefronts have "HELP WANTED" signs on their doors.

VIOLET
 (to camera)
 Of course things changed when she
 couldn't bear hanging out at a
 trailer park with her broke,
 depressed bestie.

Violet locks her bike on the rack and takes out an apron and hat from her backpack.

She POPS AN EDIBLE in her mouth, then walks into a newly renovated building that doesn't match the rest of the street.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 Charlotte also hated that I had to
 pick up a part time job.

In a modern, minimalist font, the store says "SALAD PFARM."

INT. SALAD PFARM - DAY

Violet sports her green apron and hat with the Salad Pfarm logo. She takes people's orders and works the register.

VIOLET
 (to camera)
 And yes, I steal Dennis' edibles.
 How else can I tolerate this
 bullshit?

The restaurant is one of those overpriced, health food places that displays all their refrigerated produce behind glass.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 There is another group of Citrus
 Hills idiots I forgot to mention
 earlier.

Violet analyzes The CUSTOMERS in the restaurant. They're glued to their laptops and tablets. They look like yuppies and tech nerds.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 The inner city transplants who get
 paid to move here, only to work
 from home, and yet they're the
 reason why dumb, overpriced places
 like this exist.

A LADY wearing Lulu Lemon activewear walks up to the counter. She's wearing ear pods and talks on the phone.

LULU LEMON BITCH

What do you mean you can't clean my pool tomorrow?

No eye contact. SHE SNORTS AND RUBS HER NOSE.

LULU LEMON BITCH (CONT'D)

One All Kale Caesar with no feta, no breadcrumbs, no chicken, no tomatoes, no salt, only pepper, no dressing.

Violet taps the iPad listing all this.

VIOLET

So you just want a bowl of kale with pepper?

The lady looks up from her phone.

LULU LEMON BITCH

No shit.

Violet rolls her eyes and taps the iPad.

VIOLET

Thirteen dollars and eighty-five cents.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - DAY

Violet walks past an orange grove. She looks exhausted as she struggles to push her bike. The screeching sounds worse.

Violet eyes a bright, big orange and sets her bike down.

VIOLET (V.O.)

Robby and I used to come here all the time and stole oranges ever since we were kids.

She picks it off the tree and puts it in her backpack.

VIOLET

(to camera)

You're also considered trash for stealing other people's produce. Charlotte told Robby that and a lot of other mean things about me.

She sees another and reaches for it.

Violet hears a CRACK and freezes. She backs away from the tree.

The cracking continues. She drops her backpack.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! (beat) I'll stop.

Violet hears a MUFFLED CRY.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
HELP!

VIOLET
Charlotte?

Violet runs into the trees.

Violet swats away branches and dodges oranges until she sees something strange in the clearing.

A PURPLE, FLESHY, VEINY POD is rooted into the ground. IT'S PULSATING AND WIGGLING. Violet analyzes it with disgust.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
What the fu-

CHARLOTTE CLAWS OUT OF IT AND IS COVERED IN A RED GOOEY SLIME, similar to what we saw earlier.

Charlotte lets out this blood curdling shriek as she rips the rest of the pod open. There's no way she is human.

Violet hides behind the trees and keeps watching.

Charlotte's body contorts in an unnatural, demonic way. Her elbows snap backwards and her spine moves like a snake.

Her skin on her arms and legs stretches as if someone is wearing her body like a tight sweater and it doesn't fit.

Charlotte somewhat composes herself with a hard slap on the face then leaps out of the pod. She scurries away on all fours.

Violet stands there in absolute horror.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Violet sits in Officer Gomez's office. Gomez sits at his desk typing, uninterested, while Violet continues on.

VIOLET

Then she hatched out of this alien looking egg thing and acted like a wild animal that was possessed or something.

His eyes are glued to the computer. Violet trembles in her seat.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

She ran off and she's somewhere in that orchard.

OFFICER GOMEZ

So you've been stealing oranges from Old Benny?

Violet's pissed.

VIOLET

That's what you got out from all of this?

Officer Gomez finally looks up from his computer screen and stops typing.

OFFICER GOMEZ

You shouldn't even be on his property.

VIOLET

Yes, I know he was a registered sex offender. I only trespassed because I heard Charlotte calling for help.

OFFICER GOMEZ

We had a search party go through there this afternoon. Thankfully Benny's off the hook. We questioned him and there was nothing. No foot prints, no alien eggs...no evidence. Unless you have a photo or video of this. Then that's good evidence.

VIOLET

I left my phone in my bag.

OFFICER GOMEZ

See? I want to believe you, but I just can't.

VIOLET

But I saw her. Why would I make this up!

OFFICER GOMEZ

Violet, I know what happened last year. You've been through a lot. Making up stories like this won't solve anything and will just make things worse for her family. Just let it go, it's the last thing you need to worry about. Let us do our job and we'll hopefully find her. (beat) And please stay away from Old Benny's. He's still...touchy.

Officer Gomez goes back to typing. Violet starts to get up and leaves.

VIOLET (V.O.)

Thanks for nothing, asshole.

OFFICER GOMEZ (V.O.)

Don't trust him Violet. This guy isn't going to help you.

VIOLET

What?

Violet stops and turns around in the doorway of his office.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Did you say something?

VIOLET HEARS HIS VOICE IN HER HEAD. Officer Gomez still types on his computer, not paying attention to her.

OFFICER GOMEZ (V.O.)

You're wasting time here. He's lying. These idiots didn't go on a search party. Just go. You know what to do.

VIOLET

(whispering to camera)
What is happening?

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Officer Gomez?

Officer Gomez looks up at her.

OFFICER GOMEZ

I'm not Officer Gomez.

Violet does a double take.

VIOLET
(whispering to camera)
I'm not crazy.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Then who are you?

Officer Gomez stands up.

OFFICER GOMEZ
Ummm Violet, are you good?

Violet starts sweating. It's as if the room is closing in on her.

VIOLET (V.O.)
Just act cool and get out.

Her attention is back on Gomez and kind of maintains her composure.

VIOLET
Uh yeah, just dehydrated (beat) and
on my period. Bye.

Violet leaves the room. Gomez rolls his eyes, sits back down, and continues typing. He's just playing Tetris.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - DUSK

Violet walks back to the spot where she left her bike.

VIOLET
(to camera)
I'm not tripping. I'll prove them
wrong.

Violet walks through the trees with her phone in hand. She attempts retracing her steps while the sun is setting.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Violet looks defeated until she finds an opening in the trees with her phone's flashlight. Bingo!

She jumps out with her phone ready to take a photo but nothing. No pod, no slime, no proof.

VIOLET
 (to camera)
 Dammit.

OLD BENNY (O.S.)
 What are you up to, darlin'?

Violet jumps and sees the owner of the orange grove, OLD BENNY. He's ancient, wears his hair back in a pony tail, and has never worn sun screen. He holds a flash light and a shovel.

VIOLET
 Sorry sir. I got lost.

OLD BENNY
 You're the young lady who takes my oranges, aren't ya?

VIOLET
 Sorry, I'll never do it again.

Old Benny approaches her.

OLD BENNY
 That beat up bike by the road is yours?

VIOLET
 Yes, (lying) I'm trying to look for it.

OLD BENNY
 I could fix that bike's chain. I have plenty of lube (beat) lubricant for that bike in the barn.

Old Benny looks Violet up and down, as if she's something to eat. He tightens his grip on the shovel. This doesn't feel right to Violet.

VIOLET
 It's fine, my step-dad can fix it.
 (beat) Have a good night.

Benny won't let it go.

OLD BENNY
 Just let me help ya, darlin'. These hands can fix anything.

Violet turns around.

VIOLET

Leave me the fuck alone old man!
There's a missing girl running
around in your trees, go touch her!

Violet grabs an orange and throws it at Old Benny. She runs away.

OLD BENNY

Stop stealing my oranges, ya bitch!

INT. CLEMMING HOME - CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Robby sits in the middle of Charlotte's bedroom. He looks pale and exhausted.

He analyzes each area of her room, zeroing in on different stuff - her make up, her collection of cheer trophies, her cork board of photos, and a shoe box under her bed.

Bingo! He zeroes in on the shoe box and grabs it.

Robby carefully opens it and it's full of mementos of her and Blake's former relationship. Dried flowers, notes, Polaroids, a box of condoms.

He gags at the box and tosses it.

The box of condoms hits a jacket hung on the back of Charlotte's bedroom door.

A yellow piece of folded paper falls from the pocket of the jacket.

Robby gets up and grabs the paper. He unfolds it.

IT'S A NOTE:

Char, meet me at the orange trees. -B

EXT. BLAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Robby pounds the front door. Blake answers the door. His build fills the doorway. He towers over Robby.

BLAKE

Hey Clem, how you holding up?

ROBBY

I'm fine I guess. Just worried.

BLAKE
I feel you.

ROBBY
Do you really?

BLAKE
I mean, I doubt you're getting
blamed for her disappearance.
(beat) Is that why you're here?

ROBBY
What did you tell the police?

BLAKE
Wow, you really think I had
something to do with this?

ROBBY
Can I just ask you something?

BLAKE
What?

ROBBY
Why did you dump my sister?

BLAKE
Fuck off, Clemming.

ROBBY
Just answer the goddamn question.

BLAKE
You're not going to like this.

ROBBY
Just tell me.

BLAKE
Charlotte was cheating on me. I
didn't want that getting out okay.

ROBBY
Oh. I'm so sorry. I would never
have guessed.

BLAKE
I didn't do anything to make her
want to run away. She made that
choice. I was at home when she
disappeared. (beat) Get lost, Clem.

Blake is about to shut the door on him. Robby stops him and pulls out the note.

ROBBY

I found this in her room. Did you write this?

Blake takes the note and reads it. He shakes his head.

BLAKE

Weird. This ain't me. Has to be the other guy.

ROBBY

Who is the other guy?

BLAKE

I still don't know.

INT. MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

Dennis reclines back on his La-Z-Boy chair with a Coors Banquet in one hand and a remote in the other.

Dennis and Violet eat Taco Bell on TV trays. They watch the episode of *Full House* that's about Uncle Jesse breaking both his arms while on his motorcycle. Dennis chuckles at John Stamos.

VIOLET

Hey Dennis.

DENNIS

What's up, Buttercup?

VIOLET

Never do that again. (beat) You know your stress gummies?

DENNIS

Yeah, what about them?

VIOLET

Can you get so high off of them, you start seeing shit?

Dennis laughs.

DENNIS

Oh no. Mine are barely anything. They just help me sleep if I need to have an early start at the ranch.

VIOLET

But I thought you started taking them and then you saw Mom, and even heard her voice?

Dennis mutes the TV.

DENNIS

Depression is a bitch and can make you see things to help you cope. Adding multiple substances to that doesn't help.

VIOLET

Gotcha.

Dennis swigs his beer and resumes the *Full House* episode. Violet isn't paying attention. She sips on her Baja Blast Mountain Dew. She glances at the camera.

INT. MOBILE HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Moving boxes fill Violet's bedroom but they're still empty.

Violet hops into her desk chair and pulls open a drawer. She takes out a baggie with Dennis' gummies.

She pops one in her mouth.

Violet opens up her laptop. Immediately a window for PORN HUB pops up and she closes it. She looks behind her shoulder.

VIOLET

(to camera)

You don't want to see that.

Violet Googles "Alien Pod Sacks" and of course nothing matches what she saw. It's a lot of sci-fi erotica illustrations and phallic alien movie props.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Ew.

She tries again and types "Human Sized Pod Sacks." Not even close. Violet scrolls through images of Japanese people sitting in bright green body bags as a type of relaxation method...and those biodegradable coffins that turn dead bodies into trees.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Weird.

This time she tries "Alien Birth Pods." Sill not great, a lot of alien egg and embryo children's toys.

VIOLET (V.O.)

This is pointless. I need answers.

Violet gets up and looks under her bed. She digs out last year's yearbook. She opens it and starts looking through it.

VIOLET (V.O.)

I'll regret this.

Violet flips through the pages until she finds Charlotte's school photo. She turns a few more pages and finds another picture of the cheer team with Charlotte.

VIOLET (V.O.)

Yeah. I hate her.

She stops on a page with a ton of photos on it. ASB activities, school fairs, assemblies.

Violet zeroes in on one photo. It's a picture of her and Charlotte arm in arm together at the school's annual drag race.

In the same photo, WE SEE THE CAR WITH THE FLAME DECALS PARKED BEHIND THEM.

Underneath is a message that says "BEST FRIENDS."

VIOLET

(to camera)

I was really hoping being nostalgic would lead me to a clue. That's what True Crime TV taught me.

Another page shows Charlotte as sophomore homecoming queen with Blake as her homecoming king. Charlotte showed off her newly formed cleavage. Blake looked more boyish with his tiny mustache and awkward refrigerator-shaped physique.

VIOLET (V.O.)

I wonder if he knows anything?

BLAKE (O.S.)

You can't give up on her.

Violet jumps and looks around as if someone is in her room.

VIOLET

Who's there?

BLAKE (O.S.)

Look down.

Violet looks down at the yearbook photo of Blake and Charlotte. THE YEARBOOK PHOTO IS NOW TALKING...?

BLAKE'S PHOTO

You must find her before it's too late.

VIOLET

What's going on?

BLAKE'S PHOTO

You need to let me explain.

CHARLOTTE'S PHOTO

Violet, you can save us all!

Violet tries closing the yearbook BUT HER OWN HANDS ARE KEEPING THE BOOK OPEN.

VIOLET

What's happening to me? I'm not crazy. I'm not crazy. It's just me and my thoughts.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(Blake's voice)

What about me?

Violet yelps and covers her mouth. She throws the book at the door just as Dennis enters the room. Dennis jumps.

DENNIS

You okay? I heard you talking to someone.

Violet breathes heavily but tries to recompose herself.

VIOLET

I'm fine. Just moving along with packing. No pun intended.

Violet forces a smile on her face and her cheek twitches.

DENNIS

Okay, kiddo.

Dennis starts closing the door until-

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hey, have you been stealing my gummies?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NEXT MORNING

The school bell rings. Teens slowly walk to their classes as if their lives didn't depend on it for once.

A memorial for Charlotte has been set up. It's full of flowers, photos, LED tea light candles, and stuffed animals. There's a banner that says "BRING CHARLOTTE HOME."

CLARA (O.S.)

And the cop didn't believe you?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Violet stands with Clara at the sinks. Clara applies eyeliner while looking at her reflection in the mirror.

VIOLET

No! I already told you. I think something weird is happening. I feel like I'm being watched. Like I can't explain it. It's as if these voices keep telling me to save her or something. And I think Blake is involved and maybe Old Benny and Gomez. And a possessed Charlotte hatched out of this alien pod, egg thing-

CLARA

Like Lady Gaga Born This Way era egg?

VIOLET

Exactly! You believe me!

CLARA

No, I don't. That's exactly why Gomez doesn't believe you. Were you high?

VIOLET

No, I saw what I saw.

CLARA

I believe Old Benny kidnapping her. That checks out. But to be honest I don't want anything to do with this. I want to help you, but I hate the idea of searching for a person I can't stand. If you want to hang out with Charlotte's basic bitch search party then go for it.

(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)

Go find some fucking alien eggs and prove me wrong. (beat) I thought you were over it.

VIOLET

This has nothing to do with our past friendship. There's something that keeps telling me I need to find her-

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Robby walks to class and passes by the girls bathroom.

VIOLET (O.S.)

I know I saw Charlotte!

He stops and starts eavesdropping.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Clara starts packing away her liner and other make up items at the sink.

VIOLET

I just need you to believe me.

CLARA

Girl the last time you pulled this bullshit was...You know how that went down. Just let it lie and you'll be okay.

Clara struts away and leaves the bathroom.

Violet just stares at her reflection in the mirror.

VIOLET'S REFLECTION

Don't listen to her.

Violet leans over the sinks and stares harder into the mirror while her reflection just stares back at her.

VIOLET

Who are you?

ROBBY (O.S.)

You really saw Charlotte?

Violet jumps and turns around to find Robby awkwardly standing by the tampon dispenser.

Violet lets out a sigh and nods "yes."

EXT. OLD ROAD - NIGHT

Robby's Honda Civic zooms down an empty, bumpy road.

INT. ROBBY'S CAR - NIGHT

Violet sits in the passenger seat. She drinks a Baja Blast while fidgeting with the straw. Robby tries hard to focus on the road.

VIOLET

So this is fun.

ROBBY

Searching for my missing sister in a sex offender's farm isn't that fun.

VIOLET

No I mean that someone finally believes me and we could actually discover something the cops are too dumb to figure out.

ROBBY

Well to be honest, you lost me at alien egg-sack but other than that I believe you. (beat) You weren't high, right?

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Holy shit, I'm not on acid. I'm just an anxious person.

ROBBY

Gotcha. (beat) Don't you have work tonight?

VIOLET

Eh Salad Pfarm can fire me. This is more important.

Violet loudly slurps her Baja Blast.

ROBBY

I'm surprised they don't fire you for drinking that. Definitely not organic.

VIOLET

I just started craving them. I usually can't stand these things and this is my second one today.

ROBBY

You have a problem.

She opens the glove compartment and grabs the note from earlier. She analyzes it and notices the signature.

VIOLET

B? (beat) Oh god, was Charlotte hooking up with Old Benny?
(Old Benny Impression)
Char, meet me at the orange trees.

Robby rolls his eyes.

ROBBY

You're disgusting.

VIOLET

Hey don't rule it out, the old man is a pedo. He hit on me yesterday and could have murdered me.

ROBBY

I know. You keep bragging about it like you're proud of it or something.

They laugh as they continue driving.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Robby's car pulls into an open field in between two orange groves. It's quiet and the moon shines down on the trees. They step out of the car and slam the doors shut.

VIOLET

Let's do this.

They're on the case. Violet turns on a flashlight then Robby flickers his on.

Violet starts surveying the ground while Robby looks around the trees.

They call out Charlotte's name.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Charlotte!

ROBBY

Charlotte!

EXT. OLD BENNY'S BARN - CONTINUOUS

Old Benny locks up his barn.

FAINT YELLING echos throughout the trees.

Old Benny stops what he's doing and listens.

VIOLET (O.S.)
Charlotte!

ROBBY (O.S.)
Charlotte!

OLD BENNY
Fucking trespassers.

Old Benny picks up his shovel and heads in that direction.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - MOMENTS LATER

Robby and Violet sit back to back on the ground, surrounded by orange trees. They fidget with their flashlights, flickering them on and off.

VIOLET
(to camera)
Search parties look more fun on TV.
(to Robby)
Maybe the cops are right and I'm
just losing my mind.

Robby looks over his shoulder to her.

ROBBY
I don't think you're crazy.

VIOLET
Thank you?

ROBBY
I'm serious. You've been through a
lot and anyone who uses that as an
excuse to call you crazy is a dick.

VIOLET
You know I'm moving. Maybe I can
reinvent myself.

ROBBY
Oh really? That sucks. You're like
the only cool person in Citrus
Hills.

Violet turns towards him.

VIOLET

If you think I'm so cool, why have you been avoiding me this past year?

ROBBY

Charlotte's my sister and best friend. I know it sounds weird but I didn't want her mad at me all the time, just because I hung out with you. (beat) Living with her is not easy.

VIOLET

I can believe that.

ROBBY

But that's a lame excuse to avoid you. And I'm sorry.

They nervously laugh.

EXT. EDGE OF TREES - CONTINUOUS

Old Benny hides behind an orange tree. He stalks Violet and Robby. He tightens his grip on his shovel.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - CONTINUOUS

VIOLET

I don't know, maybe we could hang out like old times before things got weird?

ROBBY

Yeah, I'd like that. Maybe we should start stealing oranges again.

VIOLET

Ha! That would piss Charlotte AND Old Benny off so much.

EXT. EDGE OF TREES - CONTINUOUS

Old Benny grumbles to himself. He creeps in closer.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - CONTINUOUS

ROBBY

I know you and Charlotte aren't exactly on good terms, but I think she'd appreciate you doing this with me. Once we find her maybe she'll change.

VIOLET

I sure hope so because I miss you.

ROBBY

I miss you too.

They both smile and keep eye contact. Their hands start to inch towards each other.

The sexual tension is there.

As soon as Robby's hand touches Violet's, Robby jumps up and pats the dust off his jeans.

ROBBY (CONT'D)

Listen I know this is a moment for you two, but you can't admire someone just because they're nice to you. Stop talking to this boy and leave now. You're in danger.

Violet immediately jumps up and twitches. Robby's demeanor changed. The Voice is back.

VIOLET

Wait what?

ROBBY

He's going to make a sexual advance on you, even though he seems awfully close to his biological sister. You are wasting time. Go!

Violet twitches again and goosebumps appear on her arms. Robby steps in closer to her, she steps back.

Violet sweats and shakes. She's having a panic attack.

VIOLET

Robby, what's happening?

ROBBY

I'm not Robby.

VIOLET
 STOP! Just stop talking!
 (to camera)
 Stop watching me!

Violet startles Robby. He steps away from her and he's back to normal.

ROBBY
 What? Violet are you okay?

Violet composes herself. She looks back and forth to Robby and the camera.

VIOLET
 Oh no no. Not you. Him. No, um. I'm
 sorry. I'm so sorry. I don't know
 what's wrong with me.

EXT. EDGE OF TREES - CONTINUOUS

A PURPLE TENTACLE SLITHERS ALONG THE GROUND AND WRAPS ITSELF AROUND OLD BENNY'S ANKLE.

Old Benny jumps and looks down.

OLD BENNY
 What the fu-

The tentacle slithers up his body and covers his mouth.

He attempts fighting it off with his shovel but then ANOTHER SLIMY TENTACLE GRABS HIS ARM.

He's fucked.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - CONTINUOUS

VIOLET
 I don't know what's going on!

VIOLET HEARS ROBBY'S VOICE IN HER HEAD while Robby runs towards her.

ROBBY (V.O.)
 I did not want to do this, but we
 are doing this the hard way.

Violet breathes heavily, her eyes roll back, and then she falls to the ground. Robby grabs her.

ROBBY
Violet, you okay?!

Robby's face fades to black.

EXT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - ORANGE GROVE

Violet sits up and strokes the ground. It's soft like carpet.

She looks around at all the orange trees, but no Robby in sight.

EVERYTHING AROUND HER STARTS TO GET BLURRY AND WARPED.

VIOLET
(to camera)
Hello?

Violet stands up.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Robby!

Her voice echoes throughout the space.

Violet grabs her flashlight and tries to turn it on. It flickers a few times but then nothing.

The grove around her continuously gets more smeared and disorienting, almost like water color paint.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Robby!

ROBBY (O.S.)
Robby is not here. We're here.

The trees on the other side start rustling. Robby steps out from the other side.

VIOLET
What do you mean?

Violet runs to him and then ROBBY IMMEDIATELY MORPHS INTO CHARLOTTE. Violet gasps and stops.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
What's happening?

Charlotte walks towards her.

CHARLOTTE

Listen there's no easy way to put this.

CHARLOTTE MORPHS INTO CLARA. Violet watches with horror in her eyes.

CLARA

You're not going to believe this, but I am not just a voice in your head.

Clara morphs into...JOHN STAMOS...?

VIOLET

John Stamos?

JOHN STAMOS

Oh this? No. I just like this form. It's not that threatening but comforting. Humans like Uncle Joey.

VIOLET

Uh I mean either way I feel threatened right now. Plus that's not the right character...

JOHN STAMOS

Whatever. Violet, you can call me Kevin.

VIOLET

You're Uncle Jesse?

KEVIN

No, it doesn't matter. Let me finish. I will describe this as simply as I can-

VIOLET

So you're John Stamos?

KEVIN

I'm not John Stamos! Let me expl-

VIOLET

But are you just John Stamos, the person? Or are you the character, Uncle Jesse? I'm so confused.

KEVIN

My name is Kevin and I am living in your head.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Ha! Ridiculous. I'm definitely losing it.

KEVIN

Mankind has fallen victim to an invasion that is happening right now and nobody on this planet seems to know about it.

VIOLET

I don't believe that.

KEVIN

I can help you if you can help me.

VIOLET

You're not real if you're in my head. None of this is real.

KEVIN

I need you. (beat) There's no other way to explain this, but I need your body to stop it.

Violet stops laughing.

VIOLET

Wait, wait, wait. You need me as in (beat) are you that thing in my head? You're the voices?
(to camera)
You've been watching me?

Kevin nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You're an alien?

KEVIN

Not a fan of the word, but yes.

VIOLET

So you technically body snatched me? Right?

KEVIN

When you put it that way, it sounds horrible.

VIOLET

BECAUSE IT IS HORRIBLE!

Violet loses her balance and her breath. Her vision gets blurry as Kevin approaches her.

Violet falls to the ground.

EXT. ORANGE GROVE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

A defibrillator wakes her up to a group of PARAMEDICS and Robby holding her hand.

Violet squints as flashlights blind her.

She gasps for air.

VIOLET
Stamos? John Stamos!

Violet coughs as the paramedics lift her on to a gurney.

At the edge of the clearing, Old Benny's shovel lays in the dirt.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Violet lies in a medical bed. An oxygen tube goes up her nose. She's hooked up to an EKG and her heartbeat looks normal.

Dennis and a DOCTOR observe her. The doctor looks through papers on her clip board.

DOCTOR
There's nothing physically wrong with her. Stress, anxiety, even dehydration, (beat) either of these things could've caused her to have fainted. It's common for teenage girls. She just needs rest.

DENNIS
I want to believe you, but things still aren't right. I don't know what else to do.

Dennis wipes a tear from his eye and the doctor rubs his back.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I just want her back with us. She'd know how to fix Violet.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry it's been a tough year
for ya'll. It will take time.

The doctor guides Dennis out of the room, they continue talking.

Violet groans and starts blinking a few times. The light is too bright for her. Violet sits up and looks around the room.

VIOLET (V.O.)
Okay. I'm okay. That was all a
dream.

Violet reaches for her head and then sets her arm back down. She tries to put her hand back up but then it goes back down. She wiggles her fingers and then slaps herself.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Ow! I'm still here.

VIOLET
(to camera)
Fuck!

Violet starts struggling with herself...and Kevin almost like she's trying to shake him out of her head.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Get the fuck out of my head!

A NURSE just stares at her from the doorway and makes the sign of the cross.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAWN

Clara and Robby sit together. Clara is on her phone chewing gum while Robby fidgets with the stitching of the chair fabric.

CLARA
So like if Charlotte is tied up in
someone's basement and she was
getting slapped (beat) could you
feel that?

Robby sits up and stops fidgeting.

ROBBY
For the hundredth time, NO!

Clara looks up from her phone. She sees Violet and Dennis entering the waiting room. She elbows Robby.

ROBBY (CONT'D)

Ouch.

Robby notices them. The doctor joins Dennis and Violet. The doctor hands over some papers to Dennis.

Violet makes eye contact with Clara and Robby. She smiles and they smile back.

Clara runs up to join them and leaves Robby.

Robby's phone VIBRATES in his pocket. He takes it out and reads a text.

BLAKE: CALL ME ASAP

Robby jumps up and calls him back.

No answer. The call goes to voicemail.

Robby calls again and still no luck. He leaves the waiting room in a hurry.

Clara hugs Violet. Violet rests her chin on Clara's shoulders and sees Robby leaving. Violet frowns.

INT. MOBILE HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Violet sits upright on her bed, facing her vanity. She continues to look at her reflection.

VIOLET

(to camera)

Kevin? Kevin?

She knocks on her head like a door.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Kevin? KEVIN!?

KEVIN (O.S.)

I'm trying to sleep!

Violet turns around to her closet and Kevin, STILL AS JOHN STAMOS, stands there yawning.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Sorry I made you pass out and then
pass out again in your
subconscious. That was a first. I
thought we could've died.

Violet jumps off the bed. She charges Kevin and shoves him.

VIOLET

You need to get out now.

KEVIN

I can't for the mission.

VIOLET

You took my body without my consent
for you to just have a joy ride.

Violet pushes him again.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You've been in my head, listening
to all my thoughts and
conversations. You've probably seen
me ass naked.

Kevin puts his finger up.

KEVIN

Let me explain.

VIOLET

No you are a creep. Get the fuck
out of my head! Now!

Kevin steps back.

KEVIN

That's offensive. I'm not a Kleep!
(beat) It doesn't work that way.

VIOLET

Oh I'm sure it does, I've seen the
movies and read the books. Just
squirm the fuck out of my head.
You're just a little alien body
snatching bug that I can squish.

KEVIN

Rude and kind of prejudiced. If I'm
out then you're out.

Violet freezes.

VIOLET

Why?

KEVIN

Because without me you'd be dead.
 (beat) Let me explain with my
 Welcome to Cohabiting
 presentation.

Kevin takes out a PROJECTOR REMOTE and clicks it at the camera. VIOLET'S BEDROOM turns into...

EXT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - OUTER SPACE

...SPACE! Violet and Kevin stand in outer space overlooking planet Earth. Violet's bedroom furniture is all still intact while it floats in space.

Violet trips out and looks down at her home planet.

VIOLET

What the hell is happening?

KEVIN

Don't worry we're just in your head. I like visuals. I just want to better explain how we can work together to stop the invasion and save your planet. (beat) Like your Batman and Swallow!

VIOLET

Robin.

KEVIN

Robin. (beat) This is not an easy conversation.

Violet steps away. She falls onto her bed, face first.

She groans into her pillow. Kevin sits on her bed and places his hand on her shoulder.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I understand this is awful for you. But you need to realize that your species will be taken over by the Kreeps in a matter of time.

VIOLET

(from her pillow)
 The Kreeps?

KEVIN

Yes, they're the ones planning to take over your planet.

Kevin clicks the remote.

EARTH IS REPLACED BY ANOTHER SIMILAR LOOKING PLANET WITH RINGS AROUND IT. There's other alien planets beyond it.

Violet lifts her head up from her pillow and notices little tiny explosions happening on the planet's surface.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

The Kreeps have taken over entire civilizations and destroyed planets. No one else can do anything about it but us.

THE PLANET EXPLODES.

And seconds later THE OTHER PLANETS explode one by one.

Violet and Kevin cover their faces as debris floats past them.

VIOLET

Are you a Kreep?

KEVIN

No, we are similar as to how we survive but I'm not "body snatching" you as a host. (beat) We have a "cohabitating" symbiotic relationship.

VIOLET

That's a nice way to sugarcoat it.

Kevin clicks the remote and AN INTERGALACTIC ALIEN SPACESHIP BATTLE APPEARS. Spaceships blast lasers at each other and zoom past Kevin and Violet.

KEVIN

(shouting)

The Kreeps and my kind had a dispute on host ethics light years ago. We believed in cohabitating with our hosts rather than fully controlling them. The Kreeps won this battle and then destroyed my home planet because of our disagreement.

VIOLET
 (shouting)
 I'm sorry this is a lot of context.
 Can we go somewhere more quiet?

A MASSIVE EXPLOSION GOES OFF, destroying one of the larger ships.

Kevin clicks the remote. They leave SPACE...

INT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

...and appear in VIOLET'S SCIENCE CLASS we saw earlier.

Violet sits at a desk while Kevin wheels out a white board with poor drawings and diagrams of "THE KREEPS' PLAN TO TAKE OVER EARTH."

KEVIN
 The Kreeps are gluttonous creatures. They exhaust their resources even faster than humans. Now it's our mission to find the Prime Host, kill it, and then prevent the Kreeps from taking over this planet and causing a mass extinction.

VIOLET
 Prime Host? That all sounds difficult.

KEVIN
 The Prime Host is the Kleep Invasion Leader. Without it, the Kreeps will eventually die off. That's the easy way to end this.

Kevin flips over the white board to reveal another set of poorly drawn doodles of the "KREEP BODY SNATCHING PROCESS."

VIOLET
 You should consider art class-

KEVIN
 Let me finish! Imagine being trapped in your own body. New hosts go insane for the first few days. Your friend, Charlotte, is trying to fight it off, kind of like a horribly insane fever that paralyzes you.

VIOLET

Then why did she hatch out of an egg?

KEVIN

Well it's pretty disgusting the way Kreeps catch their hosts, impregnate them, and grow inside-

VIOLET

Okay gross. Then why was she acting possessed and creepy?

KEVIN

The Kleep inside her was adapting to her body size.

VIOLET

And what happened to the egg?

KEVIN

She ate it. Excellent protein.

Violet grimaces. Kevin clicks the remote. They leave THE SCIENCE CLASS...

INT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - SALAD PFARM - DAY

...and go to VIOLET'S WORKPLACE, SALAD PFARM.

Kevin and Violet both stand behind the cash register in the Salad Pfarm uniforms.

KEVIN

As disgusting as they are, The Kreeps have a certain host type and lifestyle.

A CUTE INFLUENCER waits in line while filming a TikTok video.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

They target hosts with some level of influence...

Behind the Influencer is A WEALTHY, BUSINESSMAN TYPE sniffing his money.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

...power...wealth...

Next in line, a RIPPED GUY downing a protein shake.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
...strength and athletic ability...

Next to the Ripped Guy, there's a DROP DEAD GORGEOUS WOMAN with very large breasts.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
...and of course, sex drive and mating appeal.

Kevin looks Violet up and down.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
You don't have any of those things so you'd eventually get consumed by them.

VIOLET
Great. Even aliens think I'm a loser unless I have a lot of sex and money, or get ripped?

KEVIN
I'm sorry I did not mean that. You're what they call a "dic-ho".

VIOLET
Dick Hole? Even better.

KEVIN
Unpre"DIC"table "HO"st.

VIOLET
Ah.

KEVIN
You're what we call The Chosen Dic-Ho. The Kreeps don't want a host that's too difficult for the first phase of the invasion.

VIOLET
First phase?

KEVIN
Yes, which is this community.

VIOLET
But why Citrus Hills? Why are they starting the invasion here? This place sucks.

KEVIN

Think about it. If they targeted a major city with a large population first, they could get caught faster. Also it's prime real-estate and nice out here compared to what they're used to.

Kevin clicks the remote. They leave SALAD PFARM...

EXT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - RANCH HOUSE - DAY

...And appear at a RANCH HOUSE.

They stand at the end of the dirt drive way. The mailbox says THE WILSONS.

Violet takes in all the scenery and the house.

VIOLET

Oh you're very clever. Using my trauma to gaslight me into helping you. Nice.

KEVIN

If anything you're the one helping me. Your memories and experiences are what teach me about Earth.

VIOLET

I am not helping you.

KEVIN

We're a team, Violet. Together we'll end this. I need you to trust me.

VIOLET

Well I have no choice.

FLAMES engulf the ranch house and SMOKE exudes out of the windows.

Violet avoids staring at her childhood home burning and continues arguing.

KEVIN

Yes, you do.

VIOLET

How? I'm just your meat puppet. I didn't choose you back. Do you not understand that?

KEVIN

Violet, these bastards can take everything away from you. When disaster happens, you have no choice but to fight back. I'm here to help you stop this and save the world. Doesn't that mean anything to you?

VIOLET

Not really.

Kevin clicks the remote and PAUSES the house fire.

He REWINDS to a few hours before the fire started and RESUMES the scene.

Violet sees HERSELF storm out of the house and hop on her bike while HER MOTHER chases after her. She's yelling but everything is muted.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

My world was already taken away from me.

Kevin pauses the scene. Violet walks up to her mom. She holds in her tears but sniffles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So a secret, evil, body snatching alien invasion doesn't really surprise me after all the shit I've already lost.

KEVIN

I understand that I have gone too far and I am sorry.

VIOLET

Can you change this, please?

Kevin clicks the remote and they leave THE RANCH HOUSE...

EXT. VIOLET'S SUBCONSCIOUS - MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

...to OUTSIDE OF VIOLET'S MOBILE HOME.

VIOLET

I thought you were explaining this whole stupid cohabitation thing and the invasion. Not exposing my trauma.

KEVIN

You're exposing your trauma to me.
You need to remember I am not
controlling you.

VIOLET

Bullshit. How long have you been
living inside me, anyways? Why am I
The Chosen Dick-Hole?

Kevin takes a deep breath.

KEVIN

Three nights ago. You were asleep
and you were the closest human to
my landing site.

A spaceship zooms over Kevin and Violet.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

It was fate.

It CRASH LANDS into earth very dramatically, but we zoom out
and see the ship is only the size of a pancake.

It landed in one of the dead plants on the front porch. One
of the plastic flamingo's heads falls off.

Violet laughs and picks up the spaceship.

VIOLET

Fuck really? I was kind of hoping
longer, (beat) to explain my
behavior for the past year.

Violet tosses the ship away into a trash can.

KEVIN

That's all you. When I found you, I
knew you would be perfect for the
mission.

Kevin clicks the remote.

SUPERIMPOSED COMIC SANS FONT: THE END! ANY QUESTIONS?

VIOLET SWATS AWAY THE LETTERS FROM THE PRESENTATION.

VIOLET

Listen I hate everything about
this. But just promise me four
things.

Kevin's Presentation in Violet's subconscious ends.

INT. MOBILE HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Violet and Kevin sit on her bed.

KEVIN

Anything.

VIOLET

One. You can't see me naked.

KEVIN

I don't even find the human body attractive.

VIOLET

I don't fucking care. Take a nap while I shower. (beat) Two. I've noticed you intervening recently, with my body and in my thoughts. Don't do that ever again without my consent.

KEVIN

I only did that to get your attention, but it's harder while you're eating those candies.

VIOLET

Three. Please give me any super powers if that's a thing.

KEVIN

Now you're just being greedy.

VIOLET

Hey, you healed my hand after I fell.

Violet grabs the remote from Kevin. She clicks it towards the camera...

EXT. VIOLET'S MEMORY - FLASHBACK

...And in slow motion we see Violet and the Honey Combs flying in mid air while CLASSICAL MUSICAL PLAYS.

Gladys yells but her voice is also in slow motion.

Violet scrapes her hands against the gravel as she lands. She lifts her hand up to see it covered in blood.

Then we FLASH FORWARD through her bike ride to school, as if we're watching a VHS tape.

We stop fast forwarding when she discovers that her hand healed instantly.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MOBILE HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Violet holds up her hand and no scar. She throws the remote back at Kevin.

KEVIN

Yes because with me, we are essentially stronger in order to fight the Kreeps. I can't make you fly.

VIOLET

And four. Please stop being John Stamos. It creeps me out. (beat) No pun intended.

EXT. BLAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Robby knocks on Blake's front door. BLAKE'S MOM opens the door. She's also insanely tall.

BLAKE'S MOM

Robby! Sweetie! How are you holding up?

ROBBY

I'm doing alright. Is Blake home?

BLAKE'S MOM

No, he went out about an hour ago.

ROBBY

Oh, okay. Thanks.

BLAKE'S MOM

Is everything fine?

ROBBY

Yeah, everything's fine. He just wanted me to call him and he wasn't at school today. I was just wondering where he was.

BLAKE'S MOM

Oh yeah. I just can't force him to go to school right now. You know with everything happening.

(MORE)

BLAKE'S MOM (CONT'D)
It's hard on him. (beat) You're
very strong.

ROBBY
Thank you. (beat) I'll try calling
him later.

Blake's mom shuts the door. Robby turns around and stops.

He sees the CAR WITH FLAME DECALS parked by his car on the
street. It speeds off as if the person inside was stalking
Robby and was caught in the act.

ROBBY (CONT'D)
Who is that?

EXT. ORANGE GROVES - NEXT MORNING

Violet walks to school with BATMAN'S BELOVED
SIDEKICK...SWALLOW? Violet sips on a Baja Blast.

VIOLET
This is just stupid.

The "S" on the costume morphs into an "R"...Kevin is supposed
to be ROBIN, including the 1960s tights and spandex.

KEVIN
What? I like Swallow. Just let me
have this.

VIOLET
Robin. It's Robin. You have to
stick to the part or else you're
just a perv boy in tights.

Kevin changes the "R" back to "S" and laughs.

KEVIN
The mind wants what the mind wants.

Violet grumbles.

VIOLET
Fine. (beat) Did my subconscious
name you Kevin or is that an actual
name from wherever you're from?

KEVIN
That's a story for another day.

Violet awkwardly slurps on her straw.

VIOLET

Well then. Hiding secrets. That's unfair. How can you take stuff from my head but I can't read yours? I thought we "shared memories" or some bullshit.

KEVIN

I gain memories and learn your world from you in order to survive. Not to snoop. I have nothing to give you besides the facts regarding my mission.

She sucks hard on her straw causing Kevin to get a brain freeze.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Ow! That hurts.

VIOLET

So you can eat and drink?

KEVIN

We eat. Whatever you decide to eat, I can taste it.

VIOLET

I hate soda. (beat) Why are you giving me alien pregnancy cravings?

KEVIN

I'm only doing that to protect-

OLD BENNY (O.S.)

Hey!

Violet and Kevin turn around.

VIOLET

Fuck.

KEVIN

Fuck.

Old Benny stands on the other side of the road with a shovel.

OLD BENNY

It's breakfast time, baby!

Old Benny starts acting like a newly hatched Charlotte, possessed and aggressive. He's covered with red slime and his skin is veiny.

KEVIN

Okay Violet, this is a good lesson. I'll let you take the wheel.

Kevin disappears.

VIOLET
 (to camera)
 What the hell am I supposed to do?
 Is he snatched?

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Yes. He's fresh.

Violet glares at Old Benny. He's coming towards her.

VIOLET
 But why him?

KEVIN (V.O.)
 I'm assuming his sex drive?

VIOLET
 Ew disgusting.

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Just kill him before he tries to
 eat you.

VIOLET
 How??

Old Benny yells, throws the shovel to the ground, and starts running towards her.

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Follow your instincts.

Violet freezes and drops her soda. Old Benny charges at Violet and grabs her.

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Wow, you really took the
 initiative.

VIOLET
 (to camera)
 I can't fight a grown ass alien-
 man!

Violet immediately kicks him but that's not doing anything. She even kicks him in the balls and still nothing...?

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Fine my turn.

Violet stops kicking and plants her feet on the ground.

Kevin gives Violet the strength to flip Old Benny over her.

Old Benny lets go of Violet and smacks the ground. Violet steps back and looks down at the shovel.

KEVIN (V.O.)

You may want to close your eyes.

Kevin forces Violet to grab the shovel and to savagely stab Old Benny over and over again in the head.

Old Benny lets out a painful scream. Blood and brain chunks splatter everywhere.

Violet gives one last swing to the head and Old Benny's body stops moving.

Kevin reappears, still as Swallow, but covered in blood.

Violet breathes heavily and drops the shovel. She takes off her blood stained jacket and stuffs it in her backpack.

KEVIN

See? I knew we'd make a good team.
Batman and Swallow!

VIOLET

God that felt wonderfully horrific.
We should do that again.

Violet grabs an edible out of her backpack.

KEVIN

Can you promise me one thing?

VIOLET

What?

KEVIN

Stop eating those if you want us to
be stronger.

Violet freezes as she's about to pop it in her mouth. She looks down at it in her hand.

VIOLET

Fine.

The edible gummy hits the ground.

As Kevin and Violet walk away from Old Benny's body, the remaining spilt Baja Blast on the ground BURNS the corpse away like acid. OLD BENNY'S SKIN STARTS MELTING OFF REVEALING GREEN FLESH.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

A crowd of high schoolers disperse as Violet and Kevin walk onto campus. Kevin changed his look entirely. He's now a CAT, a cute black and white domestic short hair with a bell collar.

VIOLET

Why Sprinkles? I'm kind of more disturbed by this choice.

KEVIN

Because you were traumatized when Sprinkles died. We just killed a Kleep and all you can think about is my form. Like I explained, this choice is based from your subconscious to make you more comfortable around me. So blame your brain and your memories.

VIOLET

That's bullshit. Watch, let me try to think of someone else now.

Violet snaps her fingers as if she's a magician.

Kevin's cat form turns into GLADYS.

KEVIN

Your subconscious doesn't work that easily.

Kevin then morphs from Gladys into a GIANT, THROBBING PINK BLOB. Violet gasps.

VIOLET

Ew! Stop! Stop! Stop!

From a distance, the same group of jocks, who damaged her bike, stare at Violet while she's freaking out to nothing. No one can see or hear Kevin except for Violet.

LETTERMAN JACKET ASSHOLE

What the fuck is Pyro's problem?

Kevin morphs back into Sprinkles. Violet calms down.

KEVIN

Calm down. We consider that attractive.

Kevin winks and trots ahead of her. Violet scowls at herself and then catches up to him.

The Charlotte Search Party is now holding a vigil. They sing "THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE."

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - QUAD - DAY

Clara sits at her spot, texting on her phone. Violet sits next to her. Clara doesn't look up at her.

VIOLET

Hey, thanks for being at the hospital yesterday.

CLARA

Thanks for not dying.(beat) Also what the fuck, you're moving? Dennis told me.

Violet sighs.

VIOLET

Yeah I was going to tell you, but then the whole Charlotte shit happened.

CLARA

You're literally moving to Little Bitch Town.

Kevin, still as Sprinkles, sits on the other side of Violet while grooming himself. Clara can't see or hear him.

KEVIN (STOPS GROOMING)

Little Bitch Town?

VIOLET

Right, Willow Oaks. Where everything is beige and on Instagram.

KEVIN

Oh.

Kevin continues grooming.

CLARA

You'll still hang out with me right?

VIOLET

Of course. I need someone to talk shit with.

Clara looks up and smiles. They hug.

CLARA
I'm sorry for being a total bitch
about all of this.

VIOLET
I understand. (beat) We just need a
new spot.

Violet strokes the bench, making Clara laugh.

CLARA
But like did you and Robby hook up
at Old Benny's?

Violet shushes her.

VIOLET
NO!

KEVIN
But the relationship he has with
his sis-

VIOLET
Shut it.

CLARA
Alright. Obviously you didn't find
Charlotte-

The CLANKING OF HIGH HEELS interrupts Clara.

The Search Party singing "This Little Light of Mine" still
echoes through the quad as the CLANKING gets louder.

Violet and Clara look towards the other side of the quad.
Mouths drop open and other students gasp.

VIOLET
Now we did.

KEVIN
Now we did.

CLARA
Oh hell no.

Charlotte, glowing and even more beautiful than when we saw
her earlier, enters the quad. She flips her hair and smiles.
She wears a tight mini skirt and an Abercrombie & Fitch
blouse.

This is Charlotte's Resurrection and her Kreeep is owning it.

CHARLOTTE
I'm back bitches!

Her Search Party entourage follows her in and cheers. Some of the girls sob tears of joy.

Robby runs and hugs her. The jocks join the celebration, however Blake is nowhere to be seen.

Everyone cheers. Clara's mouth drops.

CLARA

It's as if she's back from the dead.

KEVIN

She is dead on the inside.

Kevin vanishes. Charlotte spots Violet and Clara. She glares at them and struts over.

VIOLET (V.O.)

And so it begins. The end of the world all because a bored, hot girl wanted to cheat on her boyfriend with a parasitic, body snatching alien. Classic.

KEVIN (V.O.)

It's a lot more than just that. You make it sound a lot more dramatic.

VIOLET

(to camera)

Shut up, Kevin.

Charlotte towers over Violet and Clara as if she's going to step on them.

CHARLOTTE

Move it losers. I want my spot back.

Violet and Clara roll their eyes and leave.

Charlotte smiles again but her face twitches. A single tear falls from her eye. She slaps her face and giggles.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A good game of Pac-Man fills the screen. Pac-Man gobbles up the ghosts, one by one. Officer Gomez silently cheers to himself while ANOTHER COP drops a file on his desk.

BRO COP

Case closed, sir.

Officer Gomez pauses his game and opens the file. Surveillance photos of Charlotte and Blake rest on a pile of paperwork.

BRO COP (CONT'D)

Security footage at a Kmart parking lot shows her running around with a boy. Just a wild date night I suppose.

OFFICER GOMEZ

At a Kmart? Is she acting normal since she returned to her family?

BRO COP

Yeah she seems fine. Like I said she was probably having too good of a good time. You know what I'm saying?

OFFICER GOMEZ

Please stop. She's a minor. (beat)
Thanks, bro.

The cop leaves the office and shuts the door.

Officer Gomez takes a look at the photos and smiles. He analyzes each one.

He turns back to his computer and exits out of Pac-Man. He clicks on a video file which has the surveillance footage.

The video plays, no sound just the white noise of the recording.

EXT. KMART PARKING LOT - NIGHT - PLAYBACK

Blake walks through the parking lot with bags full of snacks and junk food. He looks terrible and wears sweatpants. He approaches his car and has a tough time getting the keys out of his pocket with his hands full.

Charlotte jumps onto the roof of his car. Blake looks shocked.

He sets down his snacks and reaches for her. She jumps onto him and he embraces her. It all seems cute as if they're reuniting...and about to make out.

But then CHARLOTTE'S ARMS RIP OPEN INTO SLIMY TENTACLES wrapping Blake's torso and neck. Blake panics, trying to break free. He screams, but no one can hear it.

CHARLOTTE'S FACE VIOLENTLY SPLITS OPEN to an almost vaginal abyss. SHE SPITS OUT THE RED, IRIDESCENT SLIME, drenching Blake's entire body.

AN UMBILICAL CORD THING WITH A SUCTION CUP MOUTH AT THE END OF IT SHOOTS OUT OF CHARLOTTE'S HEAD and goes right into Blake's mouth. Blake shakes and twitches while gagging on the pulsing cord down his throat.

TWO SMALLER TENTACLES POP OUT OF CHARLOTTE'S SHOULDERS THAT PENETRATE BLAKE'S EARS. His eyes roll back and his body stops shaking.

After a few seconds, the cord slithers its way out of Blake's mouth. He falls to the ground.

Charlotte's face transforms back into its beautiful self and she lets go of him. The tentacles shoot back into her body. It's as if Charlotte's normal composure came back, she's not prowling around.

THE SECURITY FOOTAGE CUTS TO ANOTHER CAMERA ANGLE WITHOUT BLAKE IN FRAME.

Charlotte runs away and hops into the passenger seat of THE SAME CAR WITH FLAME DECALS WE'VE BEEN SEEING. We can't see who is in the driver's seat. The car speeds out of frame.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Officer Gomez closes the clip and drags it to the trash.

OFFICER GOMEZ
One body at a time.

A single tear falls from his eye. He wipes it away and slaps himself.

Officer Gomez continues playing Pac-Man and gobbles up as many ghosts as he can.

TITLES: SNATCHED

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE