

Invasion
from the
Planet 52D

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A shiny saucer-shaped UFO hovers above the trees, suspended by two thin almost transparent wires.

INT. UFO CONTROL ROOM

The room is white and empty except for a small command board which twinkles like a Christmas tree.

MAJOR MAMMARY, 30's, dark hair, stunning woman in a tight silver space suit stands and stares through a fake window.

CADET AREOLA, 20's, blonde, beautiful, and exuberant enters the room through two sliding cardboard doors which SWISH as they open and close.

She crosses to Mammary and salutes. Mammary turns from the window and returns her salute.

AREOLA

Major Mammary, I have finished the preparations for our landing on Earth.

MAMMARY

Excellent, Cadet Areola. Were you able to locate any prime targets?

AREOLA

Yes, ma'am. I detect two targets not far from our landing site.

MAMMARY

Well done. And our Earth woman disguises?

Areola produces two bikinis. Mammary takes a bikini and examines it.

MAMMARY

That's it?

AREOLA

I think they're cute.

MAMMARY

Cadet Areola, must I remind you of the grave importance of our mission? The survival of Planet 52D depends on our success. We cannot afford any mistakes.

AREOLA

Yes, ma'am. My data shows that these disguises will guarantee our success.

MAMMARY

Really?

Mammary looks closer at the bikinis and exchanges them.

MAMMARY

I look better in blue.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

ZED and ZEKE, two repulsive mountain men, 50's, trek through the woods with shotguns.

ZEKE

It's gotta be up here, Zed.

ZED

I swear, Zeke, you got to be the dumbest moonshiner in Tennessee.

Zed and Zeke step through heavy brush and into a clearing where Mammary and Areola pose in their skimpy bikinis and silver space boots. Zed notices their ample bosoms.

ZED

Dang! Look at the size of them.

Zeke aims his rifle at Mammary and Areola.

ZEKE

I reckon they must be six feet tall.

Zed shakes his head at his brother's ignorance, and lowers Zeke's gun with his hand. Zed removes his filthy hat and smiles a toothless grin.

ZED

Good evening, ladies.

MAMMARY

(grimaces)
Greetings.

AREOLA

Hi. We're lost. Can you help us?

ZED

Of course we can.

Zeke raises his rifle again and aims.

ZEKE

Perty girls don't walk in the woods
in their underwears at night. Yer
after our whiskey.

ZED

Excuse me, ladies. I have to talk
to my brother.

Zed turns to Zeke and slaps him hard across the face.

INT. SHERIFF'S CRUISER - NIGHT

SHERIFF MITCHELL, 30's, handsome, dark hair sits in his car
and eats a sandwich. An ELDERLY WOMAN's voice comes over
the radio.

ELDERLY WOMAN (V.O.)

Sheriff Mitchell. It's Ethel. Over.

Mitchell picks up the handset.

MITCHELL

I'm on my lunch, Ethel.

ELDERLY WOMAN (V.O.)

This is important, Sheriff. Over.

MITCHELL

Okay, Ethel, what is it?

ELDERLY WOMAN (V.O.)

I have about fifty reports of people
seeing a UFO in the woods. Over.

MITCHELL

Did you say a UFO? And you don't
have to say over. I can tell when
you're done talking.

ELDERLY WOMAN (V.O.)

Yes. Big as a house. Over. Oh,
sorry. Over.

Mitchell starts his cruiser and pulls away.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Zed and Zeke strip down to their long johns. Mammary and
Areola stand to the side and discuss their strategy.

MAMMARY

Are you sure about this?

AREOLA

Millions of lives depend on us, Major.

Zed and Zeke stand before them in their soiled underwear and socks. Areola looks them over and gags.

AREOLA

Just keep your eyes closed.

EXT. SHERIFF'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Mitchell drives down the road and enters the woods.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Zed kisses Mammary's neck. Mammary sniffs the air.

MAMMARY

What's that repugnant odor?

ZED

Oh, that. Me and Zeke got sprayed by a skunk last week.

MAMMARY

Skunk?

Zeke holds a handful of Areola's hair and inhales.

AREOLA

A small Earth mammal best known for their ability to secrete a urine like liquid with a strong, foul odor.

Mammary pushes Zed's face away with her hand.

MAMMARY

Okay, stop. This mission is over.

Mammary backs away from Zed, aims her laser gun, and shoots. Zed disintegrates into a pile of ashes.

ZEKE

Zed? Where ya at?

Mammary points the laser gun at Zeke.

ZEKE

I knew you was after our whiskey.

Zeke reaches for his rifle. Mammary shoots. Zeke disintegrates into a pile of ashes.

EXT. SHERIFF'S CRUISER - MOMENTS LATER

Mitchell closes the door to the cruiser, takes out his flashlight, switches it on.

MITCHELL

UFO's, really? This is nuts.

He walks off the road and into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Areola and Mammary argue as they walk through the woods.

AREOLA

Permission to speak freely, ma'am?

MAMMARY

Permission denied.

AREOLA

I can't believe you jeopardized the mission. What if there are no more targets in this area?

MAMMARY

He smelled like a gangapuss. We'll find other targets.

AREOLA

We have direct orders, ma'am. I'm not going to spend three hundred years in prison just because you're picky. It's only intercourse.

MAMMARY

You're so young, Cadet Areola. When you get to be my age...you want something...it's hard to explain.

Mammary notices a light in the distance.

MAMMARY

What's that?

Mitchell shines his flashlight, pushes aside tree branches.

Mammary lies on the ground unconscious. Areola kneels beside her and strokes her face.

Mitchell shines the flashlight on them.

MITCHELL

What exactly is going on here? And please... give me details.

Areola looks up and shields her eyes. Mitchell turns off the light.

AREOLA

Please help us. My mother was attacked by one of your wild elephants.

MITCHELL

Really? The nearest elephant is thousands of miles from here.

Areola takes her laser gun and shoots Mitchell. He falls to the ground. Mammary sits up and sees Mitchell lying there.

MAMMARY

More than sufficient. Good work.

Mammary smiles, then looks at Areola with anger.

MAMMARY

Mother?

INT. UFO EXAMINATION ROOM - LATER

Another empty white room. A shirtless Mitchell lies motionless, strapped to a metal exam table.

Mammary, dressed in her tight silver space suit, stands over Mitchell, entranced. She lightly touches his face and kisses his lips. Mitchell awakens.

MITCHELL

Where am I? Who are you? Oh, you got dressed.

MAMMARY

I cannot reveal the specifics of my mission. I can only say that I have been sent from Planet 52D to target a male human for sexual intercourse in order to repopulate our planet.

Mammary strokes Mitchell's hair.

MITCHELL

Do you have anyone in mind?

MAMMARY

Your eyes are like two swerfkins. Your face is that of a dozatat.

MITCHELL

Yeah, I get that a lot.

Mammary grabs Mitchell's face and kisses him passionately.

The cardboard exam room doors SWISH open and closed as Areola enters dressed in a short white fluffy robe and slippers. She catches Mammary and Mitchell in mid-kiss.

AREOLA

Hey, what gives? You said I could go first.

Mammary breaks the kiss and turns to Areola.

MAMMARY

Cadet Areola, I cannot go through with the mission.

AREOLA

Why not? You said this one was more than sufficient.

MITCHELL

Yeah, why can't you?

MAMMARY

I might have left out a small detail about the mission.

MITCHELL

What small detail?

MAMMARY

After we have sexual intercourse, I must kill you.

MITCHELL

Hey, I just remembered I left my car lights on, so, if you wouldn't mind...

Areola aims her laser gun at Mammary and Mitchell.

AREOLA

I'm sorry, Major, but I am taking over this mission. We proceed as planned.

MAMMARY

Put down the weapon, Cadet. I am still your commanding officer. And I say we set him free.

MITCHELL

The keys are right over on that table.

AREOLA

Silence, human. I'm sorry, ma'am.

Areola points the laser gun at Mammary.

MAMMARY

I love him!

AREOLA

What?

MITCHELL

Yeah, what?

MAMMARY

I can't explain it. I've never felt like this before. I can't let you kill him.

AREOLA

Major, if we fail, our planet will die. I can't let that happen.

MITCHELL

Excuse me. I may have a solution. Do either of you ladies have a cup?

Areola and Mammary exchange looks. Areola lowers the laser.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Mitchell and Mammary stand with Areola outside the UFO.

AREOLA

What do I tell the General?

MAMMARY

You'll think of something. Now, go save Planet 52D, Cadet Areola.

AREOLA

Yes, ma'am.

Mammary and Areola salute each other. Areola walks into the woods. Mammary and Mitchell embrace and kiss.

MAMMARY

What do we do now?

MITCHELL

Do you still have that blue bikini?

They kiss passionately in the glow of the ascending UFO.

FADE OUT

