

WEE

BY

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CURRENT REVISIONS

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INT. LARGE CITY - DAY

PAN, the outskirts of an unnamed city. It consists of mostly over crowded slums, with damaged and neglected buildings. Remnants of a once great city ravaged by war.

PAN, the inner city is an unusual contrast between modern on one side, damaged and neglected buildings on the other.

CLOSE ON, Surrounded by decaying buildings is a large clean ultra-modern building inspired by an alien culture.

EXT. WEE CARE FACILITY - DAY

The building its self has the distinct characteristic look of the alien's known as (WEE.)

CLOSE ON, sign (WEE CARE)

FOLLOW, a beautiful woman dressed in business attire walking down the sidewalk and into the WEE Care building.

INT. WEE CARE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

There are two lines of people standing inside the large foyer of the building waiting for their turn at the service desk.

FOLLOW, as the woman enters the facility and goes directly to the back of line one, and then stands perfectly still, almost robotic.

Everyone in line #1 is dressed in business attire, but strangely controlled. With no interaction between those waiting in line.

Line #2. Is twice as long as line #1, with much lower income clients. Most of the women in line are holding babies in their arms with small children fidgeting by their side.

An IMPATIENT WEE 55-70, is almost catatonic as he stands at the front of line #1, waiting to be next.

Suddenly, the man becomes anxious and irritable.

This behavior is something very irregular for the line and catches the attention of 2 security guards.

No one else in line #1 moves or flinches, they remain in a state of almost catatonia.

FRONT DESK

The SERVICE CLERK, has just completed an application for a customer via a small tablet display.

SERVICE CLERK
 You will need 2 supervisor
 signatures as well as your complete
 scan, to accompany this application
 to the counsel.

The Customer shakes his head reassuring the Service Clerk he understands.

LINE #1

IMPATIENT WEE
 Can we hurry this up? I need to get
 back to work...
 (Tries to make a joke)
 Some of us have real jobs that are
 actually important.
 (He looks around)

The people standing in line behind him remain completely unphased by his behavior.

The Service Clerk looks up briefly, expressionless.

The customer leaves out the front door with his tablet in hand.

SERVICE CLERK
 (Emotionless)
 Next!

The Impatient wee moves to the front desk.

SERVICE CLERK (CONT'D)
 How may I serve you?

IMPATIENT WEE
 (Louder than necessary)
 What took so long? I can't believe
 you made me wait! Don't you know I
 have cognitive necrosis, stage 4.
 (Fighting back
 uncontrolled emotions)

The Service clerk looks around to see if anyone is listening in line 2.

SERVICE CLERK
 Wee, remember where you are at.

The Impatient wee briefly looks around.

IMPATIENT WEE'S POV, two security officers are looking at him.

The Impatient wee lowers his speech volume, while trying to reassure the security guards that his is under control.

IMPATIENT WEE
(Speaking softly)
I was promised a host weeks ago.

The Service Clerk looks at her keyboard free computer screen by waving her hands through the pages. She stops when she finds something.

VIDEO RECORDING, A teenage boy wearing a white uniform is playing a video game in a all white room.

SERVICE CLERK
(Eager to please)
I found it. Your host will be ready
in 3 weeks, and three days.

IMPATIENT WEE
(Getting upset)
I need it now... I can't wait!

SERVICE CLERK
I'm sure you're aware that the
consenting age for hosts is 16.
When your host reaches that age and
signs the consent form, then you
will receive your new host.

IMPATIENT WEE
(Angry)
I'm not going to make it that long!
(His eyes turn a glowing
yellow)

TWO SECURITY OFFICERS walk toward the front service desk.

SERVICE CLERK
Wee, you'll need to calm down.

The Impatient wee notices the Security Officers moving toward him.

IMPATIENT WEE
(His eyes return to
normal)
That won't be necessary, I'm
leaving.

Both Security Officers eyes turn a glowing yellow.

The unsatisfied Impatient wee reluctantly turns and leaves out the front door.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Detective MC BURNEY 45-60, Caucasian male with a gruff, sarcastic demeanor, AKA (MAC).

Detective SCALES 25-30, average looking 6'- 6'3" African American male, athletic, strong, almost body builder physique.

They are sitting at a table eating a very weird finger food that won't stop moving.

Mac takes a bite and spits it out, then tosses his finger food back down on the table.

The meal starts crawling away.

MAC

I remember when food actually stayed dead.

SCALES

So, you're not going to eat that?

MAC

Catch it, its yours...

Scales quickly snatches it off the table and starts eating it.

The food tries to get back out of his mouth, but he bites down hard and finishes it off.

Scales really enjoys the finger food.

Feeling nauseous Mac turns away.

MAC (CONT'D)

(Reminiscing)

What I wouldn't give for an old fashion Rattus burger.

SCALES

They had them on the menu, but there a little pricey.

Mac starts looking through the menus.

MAC

How much were they?

SCALES

About a months pay.

MAC

Great... what a choice. Eat like a human for once, or miss paying my rent and wind up homeless...

(Ponders)

I guess I'll starve.

Mac tosses the menu back down on the table.

EXT. WEE CARE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The Impatient wee continues to anxiously pace around the outside of the facility trying to gain control of himself, and figure out what to do next.

The Impatient wee's mental status is quickly deteriorating.

He begins MUMBLING and TALKING TO HIMSELF LOUDLY.

CLOSE ON, His eyes go back and forth from normal to dimly glowing yellow.

IMPATIENT WEE

(Talking to himself)

ROBERT, I'm not going to tell you again. This is my body... Not yours!

A CONCERNED WOMAN, with a baby in her arms comes over to the Impatient WEE to offer help.

CONCERNED WOMAN

Are you okay? Do I need to call someone?

The Impatient WEE looks up with glowing yellow eyes.

IMPATIENT WEE

No, this will be sufficient!

The Impatient wee snatches the baby from its mother's and takes off running with it under his arm.

CONCERNED WOMAN

(Yelling Frantically)

He took my baby! Somebody help! He took my baby!

The Concerned Woman runs to the glass doors of the Wee Care building and begins POUNDING on them to solicit help.

INT. WEE CARE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

CONCERNED WOMAN
(Through the glass)
He took my baby! Help me please!!!!

Two Security Officers quickly respond.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Mac and Scales are driving along on patrol in their out of date run down police vehicle.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Mac is the driver while Scales is sitting in the passenger seat looking out the window as he eats something from a bag.

Mac is in a sullen mood over lunch, or the lack there of.

SCALES
I got some grum fries, I know you
like those.

Scales offers Mac some grum fries (resembling deep fried frog legs). Mac takes a couple and puts them in his mouth and starts chewing.

MAC
At least they're not trying to
crawl back out of my mouth, while
I'm chewing.

WINDSHIELD VIEW: Suddenly, The Impatient wee runs up the street at a high rate of speed right at Mac and Scales vehicle.

The Impatient wee proceeds to JUMPS ON THE HOOD of their vehicle to avoid a Wee security officer.

The Impatient wee then quickly jumps off the vehicle and continues down the street.

Leaving the police vehicle badly damaged.

SCALES
 That dude can move!
 (Notices the baby)
 ...While carrying a baby no less.

MAC POV, the Impatient wee glances back toward the detective's car with yellow glowing eyes.

MAC
 That's no human, that's a Wee...
 Hang on!

Mac turns the car around in the middle of the street quickly, almost hitting several street venders and pedestrians.

SCALES
 What are you doing?

MAC
 I'm going to get that damn Wee.

SCALES
 How do you know the baby isn't a relative?

Mac looks over at Scales.

MAC
 You obviously didn't see the woman chasing him.

Mac points out the back window.

Scales turns around to look out.

SCALES POV,

BACK WINDOW

A distraught and exhausted woman stops running and breaks down crying.

SCALES
 (While turning back around)
 Maybe you otta speed up a little before he gets away.

Mac speeds up.

A more modern Wee police vehicle cuts across the road in front of them, causing them to crash through a small food stand.

Fruits and vegetables go flying everywhere.

Mac resumes the chase for the Wee behind the more modern vehicle.

STREET

The Wee is running at an incredible speed. He jumps up and over sidewalk obstacles with ease.

The modern vehicle is almost upon the Impatient wee when he darts down a side street with the baby still under his arm.

The modern Wee police vehicle starts to follow up the side street at a high rate of speed.

A WEE OFFICER, opens the passenger side door without the vehicle slowing down and steps out onto the street.

The Wee Officer is immediately running full stride after the Impatient wee.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

MAC
(In disbelief)
Did you see that?

SCALES
(Very impressed)
Yeah, that was a pretty ball-zzie
move, even for a Wee.

WINDSHIELD VIEW:

The impatient wee now has the baby in his jacket and is climbing up the side of a building using the old gutter system.

SCALES (CONT'D)
Let me out, I'll cut him off!

MAC
(Half joking)
Lets show them what a human can do!
Go ahead and jump out like the Wee
officer did!

SCALES
Are you nuts? I ain't Wee, and I
sure as hell ain't dying today...
so stop the damn vehicle!

Mac slams on the BRAKES, SQUEALING THE TIRES while stopping the vehicle to let Scales gets out.

MAC

I'll go around the other side. Get to him before the Wee security do! We need this!

SCALES

What about the baby?

MAC

This is about the baby!

Mac speeds away while SQUEALING THE TIRES around the building.

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

SCALES POV, Scales looks up at the Impatient wee who is now more than half way up to the top of the building.

SCALES

(Changes his mind about climbing after the Wee)
Yeah, no... I'll be taking the stairs.

Scales takes off jogging toward the building entrance.

EXT. BUILDING - OTHER SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Mac has arrived on the other side of the building and parks. He quickly exits the vehicle and runs toward the building.

The modern Wee vehicle is half on the sidewalk with its doors open.

A small amount of smoke is coming from under the hood.

Mac looks up and around briefly and then takes cover behind a large trash container.

TOP OF BUILDING

After several seconds the Impatient wee appears at the top of the building and quickly goes to the other side and starts climbing down.

A side door SLAMS open

An out of breath Scales arrives at the roof top.

FOLLOW, an exhausted Scales runs to the edge of the rooftop to look down.

SCALES POV, the Impatient wee is already starting his descent.

SCALES
(Trying to catch his
breath)
Shit, 10 flights of stairs for
nothin!

A Wee Officer pokes his head out from a window one floor down. He too has missed his opportunity to grab the Impatient wee.

SCALES (CONT'D)
At least I'm not the only one late
for the party.

Scales turns around and starts running back toward the door.

SECONDS LATER:

STREET

Just as the Impatient wee is about to reach the 1st floor Mac comes out of hiding.

MAC
Stop right there Wee, and drop the
baby!

IMPATIENT MAN
(Eyes a glowing yellow)
Sure, whatever you say officer.

The Impatient wee unbuttons and opens his jacket allowing the baby to fall.

CLOSE ON, Baby falling.

MAC
(Panics)
Shit-tt!

Mac dives to catch the baby and does just before it hits the ground.

The Impatient wee jumps down, and then runs right past Mac while snatching the baby back from Mac's arms before he can stand up.

MAC (CONT'D)
You asshole!

As Mac draws his weapon, a Wee Officer comes running out of the building and darts passed him.

The Wee officer jumps and tackles the Impatient wee and wrestles him to the ground, all while holding the baby in one hand by its shirt.

A second Wee officer darts passed Mac and places a half helmet device on the impatient wee's head that immediately subdues him.

MAC (CONT'D)
This is our zone, he's ours!

Scales walks out of the building exhausted and joins them.

WEE OFFICER
(Yellow glowing eyes)
He is Wee, and Wee will handle this matter.

SCALES
(Catching his breath)
What's all this Wee-Wee shit, ain't nobody here needing to take no piss... he's ours. I didn't just run up 10 flights of stairs and back down again for nothin.

The Wee Officer confers with his supervisor by communicator. And then hands the other Wee officer the small receiver.

WEE OFFICER
(Yellow glowing eyes)
I'm afraid you have officer.

The Wee Officer hands Mac the receiver. Mac walks off to the side to talk.

Scales and the Wee Officer look on.

Mac MUMBLING

MAC O.S.
That's bullshit and you know it,
Captain!

Mac walks back over and tosses the communications receiver to one of the Wee officers.

MAC
(To Scales)
He's theirs.

SCALES
Well, what the hell do we get?

The Wee Officer that is still holding the baby hands him to Scales.

WEE OFFICER
(While handing baby over)
You can have this.

Another modern Wee police vehicle pulls up and the Wee Officers place their prisoner, the impatient wee in the back of the vehicle, and then gets in and drives off.

EXT. WEE CARE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Mac's damaged police vehicle pulls up.

Detectives Mac and Scales, exit the vehicle with Scales holding onto the baby.

MAC
(To the line of people)
I think this belongs to someone here!

The Concerned woman quickly runs to her baby for a joyous reunion.

CONCERNED WOMAN
Thank you, thank you so much, my family is truly grateful.

Scales hands the baby over to the Concerned woman happy that he could make a difference.

The Concerned woman walks away with the baby toward the Wee Care building.

MAC
Now, was it worth all those stairs?

SCALES
Yeah... yeah it was. Shit like this makes me feel like we make a difference out here, you know?

Mac glances over at the Wee Care building.

MAC POV, Through the glass windows of the lobby.

The Concerned woman hands the baby over to a woman dressed in all white in the Wee Care building and gets money for it.

MAC

Yeah, a difference... You just hold onto that, you'll be needing it here in a couple of seconds.

SCALES

What do you mean?

Scales turns around to see what Mac is looking at.

The Concerned woman walks by counting her money.

Scales grabs the concerned woman by the shirt.

SCALES (CONT'D)

(Angry)

What did you just do?

CONCERNED WOMAN

(Tearful)

We need to eat, my husband and my 6 other children don't have anything. The baby will be well taken care of, and it will be his decision if he wants to be a host.

SCALES

(Disappointed)

Get the hell out of here, you make me sick.

Scales pushes the woman away.

SCALES (CONT'D)

God damn Wee's...

Mac tries to console Scales.

MAC

You were too young to remember, but this is the cost of ending the war. Every prisoner taken was another Wee, they quickly overwhelmed us. Another year, there wouldn't have been any of us left.

SCALES

If they were winning why did they agree to end the war?

MAC

With the supply of human hosts dwindling, I guess they thought it was in their best interest to stop. Besides, this way is so much easier.

SCALES

What do you mean?

MAC

They control the infrastructure, power, government, health care, media and even our food supply.

SCALES

So basically they won the war?

MAC

Yep, now lets go back to the HQ and get things ready for tonight.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

LOUD EXOTIC MUSIC is playing as stoned patrons dance half naked on the dance floor.

Several out of place people wearing top hats with bright colored hair are sitting at a table in the back. They seem to be there just to observe behaviors of the other patrons.

Mac and Scales walk in,

One of the men sitting at the table points out the detectives to the others.

Detective Mac walks up to a woman dancing around a pole and lifts her hair up, so he can see her face.

The WOMAN is stoned out of her mind and completely aloof to her surroundings.

Mac lets her head drop and looks around the bar.

MAC'S POV, The only table were people are acting normal is the table with the men in top hats.

Mac SIGNALS Scales with a head nod to follow him to the table.

Several of the men wearing top hats start to pull something out from their jackets but are stopped by their leader, KIE 25-30, Asian male with orange hair.

MAC
(To the Leader)
What are you doing here, Wee?

KIE
It is not illegal to be here.

MAC
It is if you're selling drugs.

KIE
We're simply here observing human nature, at it's finest.

A man starts BANGING his head hard on a table for no apparent reason. Mac shakes his head in disgust.

SCALES
(To Kie)
What kind of crap are you selling now?

KIE
It's getting late gentlemen, and I must get ready for the gathering.

SCALES
Maybe tonight you don't make the gathering?

The men at the table look at it other.

MAC
What the hell does your species do from 12-4 anyway? It can't anything good.

KIE
I guess you'll never know, now will you?

SCALES
I bet they crawl out of the host's heads and do some little type of, fairy dance.

Scales starts acting like he is doing a fairy dance.

The men at the table are offended. TWO MEN with blue hair in top hats stand up in order to assault detective Scales with the weapons they have hidden in their jackets.

(A cylinder like weapon that emits a painful pulse).

Scales quickly subdues one man while Mac hits the other man in the face with his weapon, causing a severe gash across his cheek and nose.

KIE

(While holding back his men)

There's no need for this detectives.

You can't arrest us without a Wee agent present. Do you have a Wee agent with you?

(Looks around)

I don't see any detective, so unless you're arresting us without authority, we will be on our way.

CLOSE ON, the injured man's facial wound heals before their eyes.

A small amount of blood remains on the man's face, so Kie hands him a napkin from the table to clean it off.

MAC

When I catch you... they are going to rip that thing right out of your head.

Kie's eyes turn yellow.

KIE

My host has given me permission to surface early.

SCALES

(Sarcastically)

Yeah, I bet... Says the master about his dog.

KIE

Whether you believe it or not detectives, we are only here to help the human race... Now good night.

SCALES

(Sarcastically)

Yeah, right... said the plague.

MAC

Leave the pain sticks, unless you
can show me your permits.

Kie gives his men a head nod to leave them on the table as
they exit the bar.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Several of the intoxicated bar patrons are being loaded in a
police van.

Mac and Scales look on while standing beside their police
vehicle.

EXT. - VEHICLE

SCALES

Do you seriously think any of these
idiots are going to even remember
where they got the stuff?

MAC

No, but it might make Kie a little
nervous.

CLOSE ON, Kie and his men drive by in their expensive vehicle
staring out the windows at the detectives.

In the background a Police officer comes across something
lying on the ground.

CLOSE ON, A futuristic drug injector with a small amount of
blue fluid remaining in it.

A POLICE OFFICER, picks it up and quickly examines it. He
hastily runs over to the detectives.

POLICE OFFICER

Hey detectives, I might have found
something!

Just as he arrives next to the detectives he is shot by a
BLAST from a plasma weapon and thrown hard against their
vehicle.

Mac quickly bends down to assess the Police officer's
condition. The officer is obviously dead with a 2" blast
wound through his back and exiting his chest.

The killer is standing near the bar with a large cannon like
plasma weapon.

The killer takes off running as Scales gives pursuit.

After determining the police officer is dead Mac quickly takes off after Scales with his weapon drawn.

INT. MRS. BARNES LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It is a beautiful upper income home with older antique style décor.

An older Caucasian female MRS. BARNES 65-70, is sitting peacefully in a chair.

Mrs. Barnes smiles to herself and takes a proper sip of tea from a cup that is sitting on a nearby coffee table.

Mrs. Barnes picks up the TV remote and turns it to a talk show.

MRS. BARNES
(Smiles to herself)
There you are... I missed you.

Mrs. Barnes appears to be having a conversation with herself.

MRS. BARNES (CONT'D)
I wasn't sure if you were still
there.

The parasite that shares her body responds to her. She has come to know him as DANE.

DANE V.O.
I'm sorry Elizabeth, I was busy
calculating the effects of any and
all decisions that we must make.

MRS. BARNES
Do we have to talk about that
again? Can't we just enjoy the
evening?

DANE V.O.
I wish we could, but we can't stand
idly by and do nothing.

MRS. BARNES
You are just as stubborn as my
husband was.

DANE V.O.

Looking into your memories of your husband, I'm not sure if you were ridiculing me, or if it was meant as a compliment?

MRS. BARNES

I guess you could say a little of both.

DANE V.O.

Sometimes it disturbs me to know we have spent all this time together, and I still don't fully understand you.

MRS. BARNES

Men have been trying to figure us women out since the beginning of the human race.

DANE V.O.

And have any of them succeeded?

MRS. BARNES

No, not really... Sometimes we let them think they did. You should see their faces when they think they know us.

DANE V.O.

Interesting, I shall do more research on the matter... Oh, while you were in hibernation... I meant sleeping. I had some time, so I made something for you.

MRS. BARNES

(Surprised)

What is it?

(She looks around)

Where is it?

DANE V.O.

I left it for you by the window.

Mrs Barnes walks over to the window and discovers a beautiful painting of her looking out the window.

MRS. BARNES

It's beautiful!

DANE V.O.

I'm glad you like it.

Mrs Barns carries it back to her chair still admiring it. Her facial expressions change when she realizes it could be a going away gift.

MRS. BARNES
Are you going somewhere?

DANE V.O.
(Has an affection for Mrs.
Barns)
No, not if I have a choice. Like I told you, I let them know how I felt about the matter.

MRS. BARNES
I don't know Dane, maybe you shouldn't have told them what you were planning to do?

DANE V.O.
What they are doing is wrong... It is not who "Wee are."

MRS. BARNES
Should I be worried for you... for us?

BREAKING OF GLASS

DANE V.O.
Yes, I hear them... they are no longer Wee. We must go quickly!

As Mrs. Barns starts to turn around she is hit violently in the back of the head with a large hammer. The blow causes her to be knocked out of her chair and onto the floor.

CLOSE ON, her attacker is a masked man with glowing yellow eyes.

Mrs. Barns lies on the floor face down clutching the painting in one hand, as her life slips away.

CLOSE ON, MRS. BARNES EYES

Mrs. Barns has glowing yellow eyes.

DANE V.O. (CONT'D)
(Dying)
I'm sorry Elizabeth, I can't... save... you...

Mrs. Barns eyes go a dim yellow and fade, turning back to normal brown eyes as she dies.

The masked attacker briefly trashes the living room to make it look like a robbery, but takes nothing with him when he leaves.

INT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The killer carrying a plasma rifle quickly comes running down the alley and hides.

As Scales comes around the corner the killer steps out from cover and FIRES his plasma weapon.

The blast appears to hit Scales in the shoulder, and knocks him off his feet.

As the Killer moves toward Scales to finish him off Mac arrives, SHOOTING the suspect in the chest with his service weapon multiple times.

The killer responds by turning his attention toward Mac and FIRING his plasma weapon. The blast barely missing him.

Mac returns FIRE, SHOOTING the man in the chest 3 more times.

The killer falls down, but gets right back up and tries to discharge his weapon again.

This time Scales joins Mac in SHOOTING the killer several more times before he finally succumbs to his injuries and dies.

SCALES
(In disbelief)
What the hell was that?

Mac walks over and checks the killer for a Wee on the back of his neck, but doesn't find any.

MAC
(Shocked)
He's human!

SCALES
Super-human!

MAC
(Suspicious)
How about you? I saw you get hit.

Scales looks at his shoulder and there is nothing but torn clothing.

SCALES

I ain't bleeding, so I guess he missed.

MAC

Lets get the body over to the coroner's office and see if she can figure this out.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

CLOSE ON, A CIRCULAR SAW BEING USED.

PULL BACK, a female Coroner ALICE 30-45, has a cadaver on the examination table removing part of his skull with a small circular saw.

Detectives MC Burney and Scales walk in,

Both detectives walk over and look into the cadaver's head.

MC Burney quickly turns away while Scales finds it interesting.

Alice realizes someone is watching her and looks up while turning off the circular saw.

MAC

You called us with news about the body.

ALICE

Oh yeah,
(Sits down the saw)
He's over there in the cooler.

Alice pulls her gloves off and walks over to the refrigeration units.

She pulls out a drawer with a body in it without really paying attention to details.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I'll be with you in a minute.

Alice goes over and grabs a doughnut from a box on her desk and starts to eat it.

A hungry Scales watches her take a bite.

ALICE (CONT'D)

You want one, Scales?

SCALES

I thought you would never ask. We didn't have time to stop for breakfast.

Scales walks over and takes a jelly doughnut out of the box and starts eating it.

ALICE

How about you Mac, want one?

Mac shakes his head no.

MAC

I think I'll keep my stomach contents right where they are.

Alice pours Scales a cup of coffee to go with his doughnut. The coffee pot is sitting right next to several bags of bloody organs.

BODY

Mac swallows hard while looking over at Scales and Alice trying not to vomit.

Mac then turns his attention toward the body.

Mac starts examining the body of Mrs. Barns.

Mac notices something sticking out from the back of her head.

CLOSE ON, something black with a tail sticking out in the back of her neck.

Mac rolls her onto her side.

MAC (CONT'D)

We have a problem over here, Alice.

ALICE

What is it?

MAC

(A problem)

This isn't my body... And you need to come over here and look at this.

Alice sits her uneaten portion of doughnut down and walks over to Mac.

Scales walks over to Mac while still eating his doughnut.

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry... Wrong body.

Alice starts to push the body back into the refrigerator. Mac stops her.

MAC

Why do you have a dead Wee on ice?

ALICE

(Just knows he is
mistaken)

That's impossible, Wee's don't die.

MAC

I think this one had help.

CLOSE ON, WEE TAIL - small damaged black scorpion like tail is sticking out from the back of Mrs. Barns smashed head.

SCALES

(While finishing off his
doughnut)

It looks like someone went to work
on the back of her head.

Mac is getting nauseous watching Scales eat his jelly doughnut.

MAC

Do you have to eat that now?

SCALES

(To Mac)

What can I say? I'm hungry.

Alice pushes them away as she closes the drawer with Mrs. Barns.

ALICE

You didn't see anything, got it? I
don't care who's asking.

MAC

What's your problem Alice?

ALICE

(Nervous)

I got a God damn dead Wee in my
morgue, that's the problem! Any
minute now some very high ranking
assholes are going to come through
that door and put me out of a job.

SCALES

You're just paranoid.

Several men in black military attire enter the morgue.

The person in charge is CHANCELLOR SIMONS 40-50, highly intelligent Caucasian male who is much older, then he looks.

Chancellor Simons signals his men to search the refrigerator drawers.

SCALES (CONT'D)

I guess you're not paranoid... Shit just got interesting.

SIMONS

(To Mac)

Chancellor Simons, Alien affairs. What are you doing here?

MAC

I'm detective MC. Burney and this is detective Scales.

Scales goes to shake hands with Chancellor Simons.

CLOSE ON, Scales hand has jelly on it.

Chancellor Simons stops and doesn't shake hands.

SCALES

Oh, sorry about that.

Scales licks the jelly off and tries to get Simons to shake his hand.

Simons walks away, ignoring Scales attempt at a hand shake.

SCALES (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's right. You guys got a thing about germs.

SIMONS

(Thinking)

Mac Burney... I know you... The hero from the battle of Ohio.

MAC

That was a long time ago.

SIMONS

You and your men killed over 10,000 Wee, if I remember right?

MAC

(Doesn't want to be
reminded of the war)
Like I said, that was a long time
ago.

SIMONS

I think you should know that little
set back you caused... delayed, the
end of the war by 3 months. Costing
the lives of nearly 30,000 more
humans.

MAC

(Getting angry)
It was worth it to watch those damn
yellow eyes go out for good.

Chancellor Simons eyes turn a glowing yellow and he tenses up
with an angry demeanor.

Chancellor Simons catches himself getting emotional and
forces himself to regain control of his emotions.

SIMONS

Perhaps, we should save this debate
for the scholars...

Chancellor Simons walks over and pulls out Mrs. Barns body
and looks at it briefly.

SIMONS (CONT'D)

Now back to my original question,
why are you here detectives?

MAC

We were just about to take a look
at the body of some numb head who
took 10 plus bullets from us before
he went down... You guys know
anything about that?

Chancellor Simons shakes his head no.

SCALES

(While looking at Mrs
Barns body)
So, what about you guys, you
missing someone?

One of the men in black military uniforms checks the main
frame computer system.

Two other men in black military uniforms come over and zip Mrs. Barns up in a black bag and quickly carries her out.

ALICE

You can't take that yet, I need paperwork!

WALTER SIMONS

Here is all you need for the release of the bodies.

Chancellor Simons waves his small hand held tablet and the data goes to Alice's tablet.

Mac is standing nearby with his hand in his pocket holding onto his partially exposed phone/tablet.

ALICE

(While looking it over)

It looks in order. But we only have one body?

Chancellor Simons points to another drawer and the men in black military uniforms quickly remove the killer's body and take it.

MAC

Come-on man, he's human... that makes him ours.

Chancellor Simons holds his small tablet over the main frame computer and removes data.

MAC (CONT'D)

(Trying to get under Simons skin)

I thought you guys were able to heal your hosts?

SIMONS

We can do many things to help the human body, but unfortunately there are limits.

SCALES

Yeah, having your head bashed in could stretch those limits a little, I imagine.

SIMONS

(Senses Scales's deep anger)

(MORE)

SIMONS (CONT'D)

Is there something you would like to say detective, off the record?

SCALES

As a matter of fact there is. I don't like you or your kind.

SIMONS

And why is that, detective?

SCALES

You live in your ivory towers while mankind fights for the table scraps.

SIMONS

It could easily be crumbs.

SCALES

Yeah, we know who is running the show... You already controlled everything, so why stop the war?

WALTER SIMONS

Your reference implies that at some point Wee wanted mankind to become extinct. Wee want only to live in harmony.

MAC

That woman was obviously high up in the food chain, or else you wouldn't be here right now. So... I'm guessing, somebody doesn't want to live in harmony.

SIMONS

Even among Wee there are a few who think that the war should have continued.

Chancellor Simons notices his men are waiting on him.

SIMONS (CONT'D)

Please excuse me, this has been a stimulating conversation. Perhaps we shall do it again sometime detectives.

CLOSE ON, Walter Chancellor Simon's eyes. He blinks and his eyes turn yellow and then back to normal.

Chancellor Simons leaves with his men.

MAC
They're hiding something.

SCALES
You know it.

MAC
(To Alice)
What about the results from the
tests you ran on my guy?

Alice goes to her main frame to check.

ALICE
They got it all.

SCALES
Damn, that sucks!

ALICE
(Remembered something)
Wait, they missed this!

MAC
Didn't you just say they got it?

ALICE
(Excited to be sharing a
secret)
Yeah, they got everything from the
one you killed, but he wasn't the
interesting one... Check this out!

MAC
Interesting one, huh?

Mac and Scales follow Alice as she goes and pulls out a body.

ALICE
I didn't have time to log this one
in, so it wasn't in my data base
when they searched. He arrived from
the hospital about an hour ago.

SCALES
Good thing for us it was a busy
night.

The body JOHN DENVER 20, African American who looks 50.

MAC
You got a name on this numb head?

Alice looks on the small tablet below the feet of the body.

ALICE

Yeah, its... John Denver.

SCALES

You got to be shitting me.

MAC

The hospital must have ran out of all the cool African names.

SCALES

No wonder he's out getting high.

MAC

I'm assuming about 1 to 2 years of heavy drug use... since he looks about 50.

ALICE

You're about right, his actually 20 years old.

SCALES

Damn, that's some real life sucking shit they're pushing on the streets now-a-days.

ALICE

The high comes in 3 parts. There is the overwhelming serotonin surge followed by rush of fresh dopamine followed by an adrenal burst that lasts for several days. They live in a fantasy world and believe they are invincible just as long as they remain high in their euphoric state.

SCALES

(Sarcastically)

And all it cost this fool was 30 years of his life.

MAC

So, what was so special about this one from all the other numb heads out there?

Alice peels back the skin on his abdomen near the incision line to reveal something had been growing there.

ALICE

He had something growing in his stomach, and it wasn't a tumor.

MAC
So what was it?

ALICE
(Puzzled)
I don't know...

MAC
Then, what do you know?

ALICE
Whatever was inside, was forcibly
removed.

SCALES
How do you know that?

ALICE
Give me a hand.

Scales helps Alice to roll over John Denver.

CLOSE ON, The back of body has been torn open in a very large
circular pattern.

MAC
Damn, that had to hurt.

ALICE
Yeah, that's probably what killed
him. But, I won't know for sure
until I run the toxicology tests.

Scales puts his fist through the hole in John Denver's back.
His fist is small in comparison.

MAC
Can you keep him on ice for a
little while, off the books and out
of the data base?

ALICE
Sure, but why?

MAC
I don't know yet... Let us know if
another one turns up. We have
something to check up on.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Mac is driving while Scales sits in the passenger seat.

SCALES

So, where are we going?

MAC

I want to take a look at the crime scene.

SCALES

What crime scene? We shot him in the alley. We already went over that area, he didn't leave anything.

MAC

Not the numb head, the rich Wee.

SCALES

Shouldn't we be investigating the Numb head?

MAC

I'm more interested in what the Wee are up too.

SCALES

I'm in, but we don't even have a name.

MAC

Clara Barns.

SCALES

(Can't believe it)
You gleamed Chancellor Simons?

MAC

What he don't know, can't hurt us.

INT. MRS. BARNES LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PAN THE ROOM, Everything in the room is as it was after the murder of Mrs. Barns.

Nothing in the room has been touched or marked by police.

Detectives Mac and Scales enter the room.

Scales gravitates toward the blood on the floor, while Mac picks up the painting.

Scales notices blood on the coffee table as well as the other chairs in the room.

SCALES

From the splatter that's on everything, the guy was strong, really strong.

MAC

...Or he was a Wee.

SCALES

A Wee? I don't know... I never heard of a Wee murdering another Wee.

Mac is closely looking over the painting.

CLOSE ON, Beautiful painting of Mrs. Barns with blood splatter on it with bloody finger prints on the edges.

Mac sits the painting down and goes to look out the window.

MAC

Its a painting based on her reflection while looking out the window.

SCALES

...So?

MAC

This Wee, he cared about her... He might have even loved her.

SCALES

A Wee loving a human? You got all that from a painting?

MAC

Yeah, its called police work.

SCALES

How did you figure that?

MAC

The painting meant something to the host, because she held onto it as she died... the bloody fingerprints.

(Walks back to the window)

Mac's POV, His reflection in the window.

MAC (CONT'D)

This Wee would sometimes stare out the window.

(MORE)

MAC (CONT'D)

Seeing his reflection and how he felt about his host he painted what he saw in the reflection. And gave it to her as a gift.

SCALES

Maybe it was her birthday?

MAC

No, she wouldn't have turned 126 for 2 more months.

(He shows Scales his phone/tablet)

SCALES

You know what's more interesting than a Wee's love life?

(Not waiting for Mac to reply)

There's no evidence of any ongoing investigation... No tape, no scans, no evidence collected.

MAC

Like they already know who killed her, or they don't want to know. If the Wee are up to something we need to know what it is.

Mac looks at a picture of a young beautiful Mrs. Barns hanging on the wall.

MAC (CONT'D)

Something she knew, or the Wee knew got them both killed.

Mac's CELL PHONE RINGS

MAC (CONT'D)

(Speaker on phone)

Yeah,

ALICE V.O.

I just thought you should know, I was able to get a preliminary lab report that they missed on the stuff in the auto-injector. Its made up of hormones, hallucinogens, and several chemicals that don't exist here on earth.

MAC

(Speaker on phone)

What about the other body, the one
with the exit in the back?

ALICE V.O.

I sent the specimen out to a friend
of mine at an independent lab...
Its a match... Mac... John Denver
was pumped full of the same stuff.

MAC

(Speaker on phone)

Thanks Alice. Hey... be careful.

ALICE V.O.

Yeah, you guys too.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Mac is driving while Scales is looking out the window.

SCALES

Are you going to tell me where we
are headed, or are you going to
keep it a secret?

MAC

We can't search the data link
because it has been changed to
reflect a different war, than the
one I fought.

SCALES

So, where are we going?

MAC

The Academy of Science.

SCALES

I thought that building got
destroyed during the war?

MAC

It took a hit on the upper floors,
but what we want is under ground.
They can teach that fake history
all they want, but some of us kept
records from the war.

SCALES

Do you seriously think the Wee
would influence human education?

MAC
Yeah, they have.

SCALES
How do you know?

MAC
Half the crap you say about them is
full of shit.

SCALES
That's funny, because I was about
to say the same thing about all
that war hero bullshit you keep
telling me.

MAC
That's my point...

SCALES
What the hell are you talking
about?

MAC
If you tell a lie to enough people,
long enough, it starts to become
the truth. Governments have been
doing it through out the centuries,
the Wee are no different.

SCALES
I think you're the one who has it
wrong, being old and all.

EXT. ACADEMY OF SCIENCE - CONTINUOUS

All of the buildings around are in complete ruin with only
one badly damaged but still standing.

Mac and Scales get out of their vehicle.

CLOSE ON, PARTIAL SIGN - AC BROKEN OFF TO FINISH THE TITLE
(ACADEMY OF SCIENCE)

SCALES
Are you seriously going down there?

MAC
What, are you scared?

SCALES
Not at all, but you're going first.

INT. ACADEMY OF SCIENCE - CONTINUOUS

They are standing in front of a large solid metal reinforced set of doors. Everything around them is all but destroyed.

SCALES

Now what?

MAC

Hang onto your slippers Dorothy things are about to get interesting.

Mac puts a code in on a security key pad and the door opens.

SCALES

Who the hell is Dorothy?

MAC

See what I mean? They leave out all the important stuff.

Scales is confused, but follows Mac into the large archive room anyway.

INT. ARCHIVE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mac walks over and touches an advance computer network.

ALARM SOUNDS

Mac is quickly scanned by a green light emitting from the computer's mainframe.

COMPUTER VOICE

(Female)

ID confirmed... Commander Mac
Burney 1st regiment, special
missions operations...

ALARM STOPS

COMPUTER VOICE (CONT'D)

(Female)

How may I serve you?

MAC

Display day one, Alien contact...
known as Wee.

A very large monitor is partially knocked off the wall and the black and white video display is hard to watch.

MAC (CONT'D)
Computer stop.

The video feed stops.

MAC (CONT'D)
Help me get this thing back up.

Scales helps Mac lift the large monitor and secure it to the wall.

MAC (CONT'D)
Computer, resume play of video file.

CLOSE ON, LARGE MONITOR

Old black and white video of alien space ship hovering above the white house.

TV ANOUNCER V.O.
(Male voice)
The age old question, are we alone
in the universe has now been
answered my friends, and fellow
humans.

Video breaks

The ominous Alien space craft is on the ground and the TV news crews are waiting for the doors to open.

Large military weapons are in the background, along with a contingent of armed soldiers positioned all around in bunkers reinforced with sandbags.

TV ANOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
There is something happening. The
doors appear to be opening.

A large amount of pressurized air and smoke is expelled as the door to the alien space craft opens.

An anticipation is in the air.

TV ANOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)
I see something...

Slowly emerging from the expelled gases is a very TALL BALD GRAY HUMANOID wearing a old style suit and carrying a small strange silver case.

The army is on high alert and many soldiers are nervously playing with their weapons.

TV ANOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)

It appears to be a man carrying what looks like a case of some kind. I've been told that we should back up in case it is a bomb of some type.

TV crews along with the TV Announcer back up about 50 feet and reset up.

THE VIEW, from the camera is flipping all around because the cameraman forgot to turn off his camera.

The tall gray bald humanoid sits the case down and then drops to his knees and places his hands in the air to surrender.

TV ANOUNCER V.O. (CONT'D)

It appears they have come in peace.

Video feed ends

SCALES

What's the big deal? That's what I was taught in school.

MAC

Computer, display file from volunteer alien.

Old black and white video feed begins

INT. LAB - DAY

Several scientists are working on various experiments surrounding a clear isolation box.

Two scientists dressed in white wearing masks are observing a small 4-6" soft shell scorpion like alien creature with a long black whip like tail inside a large clear isolation box.

A female scientist walks over with a small syringe filled with a cloudy white substance and injects it into the body of the alien.

Within seconds the alien responds violently to the injection of the unknown substance, ending up on its back and appearing to have died.

The alien's response to the substance in the syringe causes concern to the large bald gray humanoid who stands up and starts to move toward the isolation box.

The scientists in the room aren't sure what to do next.

Soldiers guarding the tall gray humanoid quickly raise their weapons and back up as the alien advances to the isolation box.

The soldiers anxiously wait for the order to fire.

Seconds later, the tail of the small scorpion like alien begins to twitch, and then a few more seconds after that the alien rolls over fully recovered.

The tall gray humanoid looks satisfied that the alien is okay and goes and sits back down to the relief of the soldiers guarding him.

The video suddenly ends

SCALES

So, they let us experiment on them,
why?

MAC

Have you ever seen a human that has
been forcefully taken over?

SCALES

No, I didn't know they could do
that.

MAC

Well, I have... I saw friends
captured during the war and come
back as god damn killing machines.
Killing everyone they ever knew or
loved without prejudice.

Mac is getting a little emotional and wipes his eyes out.

MAC (CONT'D)

Computer display any files on human
alien trials.

Old Black and white video begins

INT. LAB - DAY

A human non-volunteer dressed in prison attire with tattoos covering most of his body is sitting in a chair his head strapped into a device that keeps him from moving or talking.

NARRATOR V.O.

This was day one of the human
trials with a resistant host.

The non-volunteer gets very anxious when two scientists bring in a small clear box with the alien in it.

One of the scientists lifts up the hair on the back of the man's head revealing an (x) mark.

CLOSE ON, the non-volunteer tries desperately to see what they are doing with the alien.

The other scientist takes the alien out of the box and places it on that back of the non-volunteer's neck.

The non-volunteer responds by flinching and trying to get it off.

The alien quickly burrows its way into the back of the man's head at the base, leaving just a small 3 inch piece of its tail sticking out.

The non-volunteer shakes his head violently for several seconds and then stops.

His eyes turn a glowing yellow color when the alien has gained full control.

The scientists then release him from all the restraints and he stands up.

The non-volunteer twitches several times as if he is fighting for control.

Both scientists look at each other, and then at the door.

The non-volunteer goes mad and violently attacks the scientists with unimaginable strength.

Video cuts out

WHITE DISTORTION

Video returns

Blood is on everything around the room. The Dismembered body parts of the scientists are lying all around.

NARRATOR V.O. (CONT'D)

From this experiment we determined that when the host and the parasite are in direct conflict, parasitism. The person reaches a state of complete madness. And the results are well, less than desired.

(MORE)

NARRATOR V.O. (CONT'D)

But, on the other hand our receptive host adapted much easier to the parasite. And the benefits of their symbiotic relationship were quickly revealed to our scientists.

A man with yellow glowing eyes with his shirt off is standing in front of a soldier who is holding a machine gun.

A high ranking officer gives the soldier the okay to fire.

The soldier OPENS FIRE and shoots the volunteer with glowing yellow eyes several times with his weapon, momentarily dropping the volunteer to the floor.

Within a couple of seconds the bullets are expelled from the man's body and his wounds begin closing up.

NARRATOR V.O. (CONT'D)

(Excited)

The alien parasite's ability to heal the damaged human host was beyond anything we could have ever hoped for. Our military could now be equipped with almost indestructible soldiers.

A shirtless soldier with a Wee tail sticking out the back of his head punches through a concrete wall, and then goes over and picks up the end of a tank like it weighs next to nothing.

Video ends

SCALES

So right off the bat our government was looking for ways to screw over the Wee, and take over the world.

MAC

It did make for an indestructible army, just not ours... Computer, any files on the start of the war?

COMPUTER VOICE

(Female)

I have located one file tagged war. Would you like me to display it?

MAC

Display file.

Newer video file, but with distortions

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Several high ranking officials and generals surround the President, as he is about to make a speech from the podium.

PRESIDENT

With the help of the Wee, we as a nation have secured the world's hope for the future, by bringing a one world order to pass.

A high ranking Wee name KY-ELL, with glowing yellow eyes gives the President a head nod of agreement.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

As of today the partnership between the Wee and this great nation have matched over 100 million Wee to their new hosts!

CHEERS FROM THE CROWD

Several military planes buzz over the White House catching the attention of the President.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I thought the fly over was after we were done?

(Looking for his aides)

SKY

A fighter plane is diving down on the President's position.

PRESIDENT

Oh shit! We've been lied too!

THE PRESIDENT'S POV, he turns to look over to where Ky-ell was just sitting, but he and his delegation have already left the danger area.

BULLETS from the plane cut through the president and everyone on stage, to include all the top generals of the armed forces.

The cameraman is hit by the follow up airplane MACHINE GUN FIRE.

His camera falls out of his arms as he dies and is turned on its side still recording.

EXPLOSIONS

Video goes to static and then ends

MAC

Like I told you before, the Wee started the war.

SCALES

That's interesting and all, but that's in the past we can't change it. And it still doesn't tell us who the woman was, and why they killed her?

MAC

Computer search all files and folders for a Clara Barns.

COMPUTER VOICE

(Female voice)

I found one partial file.

MAC

Display file.

On monitor - picture of a middle aged Clara Barns

Age: 49

Occupation: Biologist

Education: Doctorate University of Ohio

Volunteer: Wee program

MAC (CONT'D)

Computer, any records after completion of symbiosis?

COMPUTER VOICE

(female voice)

Searching -- searching -- found one reference in attendance of a meeting.

MAC

Computer, what was the meeting title?

COMPUTER VOICE

(Female voice)

Human population control.

ALARM SOUNDS

SCALES

I thought they needed humans.

MAC
They do, just not the ones who
don't want to be Wee!

EXPLOSION

The room shakes, RINGING DISTORTED NOISES. The dim emergency lights kick on.

Several men enter the room wearing masks carrying canisters of a blue smoke that quickly subdues Scales and Mac.

MAC POV, while lying on the ground about to go unconscious he looks up through the smoke and everyone in a mask has yellow glowing eyes.

Mac joins Scales in unconsciousness.

The men pick up Scales and Mac effortlessly and carry them off.

HOURS LATER:

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Scales wakes up first groggy, holding his head.

Followed shortly by Mac who is also rubbing his head.

MAC
This must be how it feels to have
one of those damn Wees crawling
around in your head... What I
wouldn't give for a good cup of
coffee right now.

SIMONS
How about your cooperation?

Chancellor Simons walks in carrying 2 cups of coffee and hands one to Mac and then one to Scales.

Two men clothed in black military uniforms accompany him into the room.

MAC
Is it poisoned?

SIMONS
If I wanted you dead, we wouldn't
be having this conversation.

SCALES

Is that what this is? Because it feels a hell of a lot like an arrest.

Simons sits down in a chair beside Mac.

SIMONS

Having a computer system off the network is punishable by 5 years hard labor.

MAC

We stumbled across it during an investigation.

SIMONS

Which one would that be? The one you're responsible for, or the one that is a Wee matter?

MAC

Okay, you got me there... but I think they're related.

SIMONS

(Makes the connection in his head)

There is no connection there, so I will need you to stop interfering in a Wee matter.

SCALES

You're hiding something, you fucken Wee's always are?

One of the men take offense and start to strike Scales, but is stopped by Simons.

SIMONS

People hide many things for many reasons... Sometimes for the greater good.

MAC

What about the computer? People have a right to that information.

SIMONS

I'm sorry, but there was things in its data base that could lead to another war... And none of us want another war... do we detective?

(MORE)

SIMONS (CONT'D)

Or should I refer to you as the
hero of Ohio?

MAC

Mac will do... So are we being
charged or what?

SIMONS

For some reason somebody high up
thinks you are useful. I disagree,
but I'm willing to give you a
chance to prove me wrong.

MAC

I don't much give a shit what you,
or any other Wee thinks.

SIMONS

Whether you believe it or not
detective, Wee want the same
things.

SCALES

Yeah, says the man running the
world to the cockroaches...

SIMONS

We're through for now, let them go.

SCALES

You know, the funny thing about
cockroaches is? They'll be around
long after everyone else is gone.

Mac sits the cup of coffee down on the table.

MAC

Next time puts some sugar in it,
cockroaches like sweet things.

Mac and Scales exit the room.

WILLIAMS 30-40, African American enters the room.

SIMONS

(To Williams)

Follow them, lets see where this is
going.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Mac is driving with Scales in the passenger seat. Scales is
holding his head in his hand.

MAC

What's wrong with you?

SCALES

I don't feel so good.

MAC

You need me to pull over?

SCALES

Nah, just drop me off at home... I need to lay down for a while.

MAC

Sure, we'll meet up tomorrow morning.

SCALES

Sounds good... I just need to get some rest and get rid of this damn headache.

EXT. MAC - HOUSE - NIGHT

Mac gets out of the parked vehicle and walks to the front door of his house.

When he arrives at the front door he pauses and looks around to make sure he isn't followed.

He gets his key out and unlocks the door.

He stops when he notices something.

CLOSE ON, A scratch by a pry bar on the wood near the door jam.

Mac places his hand on his gun as he enters the house.

INT. MAC - HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Before Mac can get a shot off a LARGE WEE, with glowing yellow eyes grabs his right arm and disarms him, as another man throws a plastic bag over his head.

A third man rushes over and grabs Mac's other arm before Mac can put a hole in the plastic bag so he can breathe.

Mac quickly drops to the floor on his knees due to the lack of oxygen.

LARGE WEE
The hero finally gets what he
deserves.

GUN SHOT

The man holding the plastic bag falls away from a head shot.

2ND GUN SHOT

The man holding Mac's left arm falls to the ground dead from
a head shot.

The large Wee charges Williams who is standing with the gun.

They struggle with the large Wee getting the better of the
exchanges.

The large Wee manages to get Williams in a tight choke hold.

GUN SHOT

The large Wee falls over dead from a head shot.

Mac is holding a smoking gun.

WILLIAMS
What did you do that for?

MAC
I was returning the favor.

WILLIAMS
I had him...

MAC
Yeah, right... Who the hell are
you? Did Simons send you?

Mac checks the humans to see if they are alive.

WILLIAMS
(Eyes flash a dim yellow)
I'm Williams, Wee security. And yes
I do work for Chancellor Simons.

MAC
So, why the hell are you following
me?

WILLIAMS
Lets just say we have a mutual
interest in your case.

Mac realizes Scales could be in trouble and gets out his communicator.

MAC
(On communicator)

RINGING - NO ANSWER

MAC (CONT'D)
(To Williams)
Do you got somebody on Scales?

WILLIAMS
Wait,

Williams answers his ear piece.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(On communicator)
Yeah, keep me informed.

MAC
Well...?

WILLIAMS
Your partner is alive, but he did need medical attention.

MAC
Yeah, he wasn't feeling good. It was probably that gas you used on us. So what now?

WILLIAMS
I don't know, I was planning on interrogating the Wee.

They both look at the tail of the dead Wee sticking out of the back of the Large Wee's head.

MAC
Yeah, we're going to have a hard time interrogating the other two suspects as well.
(Looks at the dead bodies)
Good thing for me, I know the Wee they work for.

WILLIAMS
You're not going to be able to get to him.

MAC
Why?

WILLIAMS
It's almost time for the gathering.

MAC
I'll be able to track him down
tomorrow.

WILLIAMS
Not if he runs.

MAC
Then we need to catch him now. Can
you get me in?

WILLIAMS
(Asking the impossible)
...The gathering?

MAC
Yeah,

WILLIAMS
They'll take my host if we're
caught! And do much... much, worst
to you.

MAC
So, don't let us get caught.

Williams can't believe he is agreeing to the idea.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Mac is standing beside Williams as they prepare to go in.

WILLIAMS
Put these on.

Williams hands Mac a pair of special sun glasses.

MAC
They are going to know I'm faking
it.

WILLIAMS
They work together with the eye
lens.

Mac reluctantly follows Williams up to the door where two arm
Wee standing nearby.

Another Wee is using a device to scan eyes prior to entry.

Williams is quickly scanned and allowed to pass. Mac walks up with his sunglasses on.

SCANNER

Lift the glasses, so I can scan you.

Mac isn't sure he should do it and looks over to Williams for a signal.

SCANNER (CONT'D)

The glasses, now!

The two armed Wee turn their attention to Mac.

With one hand on his glasses and one on his weapon, Mac reluctantly lifts the glasses.

CLOSE ON, when Mac lifts the glasses his eyes give out a dim yellow glow.

The Scanner looks at the results and then at Mac.

SCANNER (CONT'D)

...Enjoy!

Mac puts his sunglasses back down over his eyes and follows Williams into the club.

INT. CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The music is very different, almost Gothic with dark undertones. Many people are dancing provocatively on the dance floor.

As Mac and Williams continue moving deeper into the club they pass by a room where people are engaged in an sexual orgy, but with a twist.

Several male WEE are rubbing the backs of their heads with a beautiful naked female. She is caressing her own body with passion.

MAC

(To Williams)

What the hell are they doing?

WILLIAMS

I think humans would call it conception.

Mac is mesmerized and puzzled at the same time by the mating ritual.

Williams grabs Mac by the arm and pulls him deeper into the club.

They pass by a room with two male Wee in it. They are cutting themselves with large knives then healing themselves in a sorta game.

Mac stops and stares.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Its a game the males of my species play.

MAC

What if they cut too deep and can't heal?

WILLIAMS

They lose... and the host dies.

Mac is irritated over the discovery, but continues to follow Williams deeper into the club while looking around for Kie.

They continue to a bar where everyone is high on some form of alien drug.

MAC

We're not much different when it comes to drugs, I see...

WILLIAMS

(Not approving the behavior)

It appeals to the younger generations.

A WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR, at the bar uses an auto injector to shoot a blue liquid into her neck. She responds to its effects much like she would from sexual gratification.

Mac approaches her hoping to get the auto-injector as evidence.

A few Wee come over and distract Williams by taking him to another room.

MAC

(To the woman)

So you like to party?

The woman orders two drinks from the bar tender.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR

Yeah, who doesn't human?

MAC
I'm not human, I'm Wee.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR
And I'm the tooth fairy.

Mac looks around while holding onto his weapon expecting to get attacked any moment.

The bartender sits the two drinks down in front of the woman.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR (CONT'D)
Don't worry, security never comes
back here.

Mac relaxes and takes his hand off his weapon.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR (CONT'D)
Drink?

Mac takes the woman up on her offer consumes the drink while looking around.

A female and male WEE begin having normal sex in a nearby booth briefly distracts Mac.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR (CONT'D)
You didn't know Wee enjoy sex the
same as humans. When we are plugged
into your brains... we can feel
even more pleasure, than what
humans feel during sex.

MAC
(Interested)
...Really?

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR
And the interesting thing is, Wee
can feel the pleasure of it, both
as a male and a female.

The woman starts rubbing the back of Mac's neck.

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR (CONT'D)
What do you say? I can be in there
in a couple of seconds.

MAC
(Wants no part of it)
Woe, lets not get ahead of
ourselves.

Mac starts to push her away and stumbles back. He realizes he has been drugged.

MAC POV, Felling dizzy, blurred vision. Mac falls against the bar and secretly takes the auto-injector off the bar.

MAC (CONT'D)

Why?

WOMAN WITH BLUE HAIR

Your looking for answers to questions you shouldn't be asking.

Mac goes unconscious and falls to the floor.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scales is lying in a hospital bed, his face and head diaphoretic. He is experiencing rapid eye movements under his eyelids.

SCALES MEMORY

INT. SECRET LABORATORY - DAY

SCALES POV, he is being electrocuted by two men in white lab coats wearing masks. A third man behind them is holding a RUNNING power drill in his hand.

SCALES SCREAMING

Scales POV, A nurse brings in an injection and puts it in the IV.

PAN OF ROOM, reveals multiple hybrid Wee in glass cages being tortured. Several humans are lying in hospital beds strapped down.

A few are SCREAMING, but most are sedated.

GLASS BREAKS

A different form of Wee is scurrying along the floor toward Scales, who is lying in a comatose state unaware a creature is headed his way.

Everyone in the room continues to go about their business.

No one notices that a Wee has escaped, or that it is now crawling on the floor in a path straight for an unconscious Scales.

END OF SCALES MEMORY

INT. SECRET LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Mac wakes up lying on a hospital bed, his arms and legs restrained. Dressed in only a hospital gown.

MAC

Hey, there seems to be some kind of mistake here!

A NURSE comes over.

NURSE

Just relax Sir, let nature take its course.

MAC

What the hell are you talking about, nature? What did you do to me?

Mac experiences a sudden onset of severe abdominal pains.

MAC YELLS OUT IN PAIN

Mac starts squeezing his stomach, which reduces some of his pain.

The nurse notices, and pulls the restraints tighter preventing Mac from using his hands to squeeze his stomach.

NURSE

We mustn't do that, it can harm the alien.

MAC

Alien... ? Get this damn thing out of me, right now!

NURSE

Sure, in a couple of days. When its had time to mature.

In the distance, a sedated man's belly jumps like something wants to get out, catching the attention of the nurse.

The nurse walks over and touches the large stomach of the sedated man.

The nurse signals two scientists wearing white gowns and masks that it is time.

The two scientists carry over a large boring machine.

The nurse helps them turn the man on his side, then the two men lift off his gown and set up to extract the creature from his back.

Mac looks on with trepidation while trying to stop the creature in his stomach from moving.

One scientist starts the machine and begins drilling into the man's back.

MAC
(To himself)
I'm getting the hell out of here!

Mac starts trying to bite through his restraints while watching them extract a small Wee from his body cavity.

A TECH, with a mask on sneaks over to Mac's bedside.

TECH
Eat this if you want to stay alive.

The Tech tries to put it in Mac's mouth, but he refuses.

TECH (CONT'D)
It will kill the hybrid Wee.

She points to his stomach.

Mac quickly opens up his mouth for the pill and quickly digests it.

The Tech walks away.

SECONDS LATER:

Mac starts having bad STOMACH CRAMPS AND SEVERE PAIN.

MAC MOANING

The nurse comes over to check on him still bloody from the alien extraction.

NURSE
That's not supposed to happen...
What did you do?

MAC
I sent it an eviction notice!

NURSE

Well, you are no longer any use to us... Guards!

Two armed human soldiers walk over with their weapons pointed at Mac.

MAC

If I'm checking out of this maternity ward I'm going to need my pants back, and my weapon.

NURSE

Take him to disposal.

ALARM

FLASHING LIGHTS

MAC

Does that mean I won a prize or something?

An older male soldier, GENERAL DAVIES 50-65, wearing a military uniform comes out of the office and into the patient ward.

He walks right over to Mac's bedside.

Mac recognizes the general.

MAC (CONT'D)

General Sir, what are you doing here?

GENERAL DAVIES

I could ask you the same question.

MAC

I was at a bar, and the next thing I remember... I'm waking up here in this damn bed.

GENERAL DAVIES

(To his soldiers and guards)

Who brought this man here?

NURSE

Kie did, he said he was working for Simons.

GENERAL DAVIES

How unfortunate. Did anybody do a body scan on this man?

MAC

For the record I'm not actually working for Simons... I mean indirectly maybe...

One of the guards quickly takes out a scanner and scans Mac.

The scanner goes crazy over his stomach.

MAC (CONT'D)

It must have been something I had for lunch.

GENERAL DAVIES

We're moving! Sanitize everything!

MAC

What's going on here general?

GENERAL DAVIES

The war!

MAC

The war's over.

GENERAL DAVIES

With our new breakthroughs, it's just getting starting. I'm sorry you sold out, son.

MAC

I never sold out. When the war was over I took the best job I could to ensure humans got a fare chance at some kind of life, in this new twisted world.

GENERAL DAVIES

And that's why you led them too us?

MAC

I didn't know I had. But I'm glad they're coming. Somebody needs to shut down your little operation... Whatever the hell it is.

GENERAL DAVIES

What turned you against your own kind?

MAC

I would have to say the whole
giving birth to an alien thing,
...didn't work for me.

Guards and soldiers are SHOOTING the patients and setting the
hybrid Wee's on fire as nurse's and tech's gather up the
files and data.

GENERAL DAVIES

You was once a good soldier before
you betrayed you species, so I'm
going to kill you myself.

MAC

Can you at least take these
restraints off! I've got a groin
itch that is killing me.

AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE

The general changes his mind about killing Mac.

GENERAL DAVIES

(To his soldiers)

They're already here! Set the
charges and clear out of the
building.

(To Mac)

Its a shame you have to die, we
could have used a soldier like you.

MAC

I don't really have to die, you can
just let me go.

GENERAL DAVIES

We're leaving!

General Davies leaves with several soldiers by his side.

Mac looks at his restraints and starts trying to bite through
them.

While Mac is chewing on his arm restraint he notices that the
tech is untying his legs.

TECH

(While untying leg
restraints)

Do you think you can get that off
in the next 60 seconds?

Mac stops biting on the arm restraint.

MAC

Yeah, you might want to cut these
too while you're at it.

The tech quickly cuts the arm restraints allowing Mac to get
to his feet.

TECH

Follow me!

Mac quickly follows the tech out the building, not realizing
that his patient gown has fallen apart in the back exposing
his buttocks.

HALLWAY

An armed soldier runs into them in the hallway while leaving
the building.

Surprised, the armed soldier OPENS FIRE

The Tech is hit twice and returns FIRE killing the soldier.

Mac quickly picks up the weapon from the floor and goes to
check on the Tech.

MAC

How bad are you hit?

TECH

I'll be okay in a couple of
minutes, but we need to get out of
here before the lab explodes.

EXT. SECRET LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Mac is helping the Tech out an exit in the back of the
building.

THE BUILDING EXPLODES

Mac and The Tech are knocked to the ground by the concussion.
While getting to his feet Mac is surrounded by armed soldiers
wearing all black uniforms.

The soldiers have their weapons pointed at Mac. One of them
signals for him to drop his weapon and put his hands up.

Mac drops his weapon, and reluctantly lets go of the back of
his patient gown in order to comply.

Chancellor Simons walks up behind Mac and taps him on the shoulder.

SIMONS

Sorry about cutting it so close. It took us a little longer than we expected, to get someone into the building and locate you.

MAC

They're growing Wee in human hosts, and I got one in me! What the hell is going on here Chancellor?

SIMONS

You'll need to take a ride with me to head quarters... but first, someone get him some pants!

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

MAC

First things first, someone needs to get me to a hospital to get this damn Wee out of my stomach.

WILLIAMS

Wee?

Mac turns to look into the back seat and find Williams.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Yeah, they were growing hybrid Wee!

MAC

(To Williams)

You were supposed to protect me, where the hell were you?

SIMONS

We thought it best to let them take you, and then follow them to their lab.

MAC

(Anxious)

So what about the damn Wee... Hybrid... thing, growing inside of me?

SIMONS

Relax... I assure you that the medication given to you by the tech terminated the hybrid.

MAC

(Looking at his stomach)
So, its really dead... good. Now how do I get it out?

SIMONS

You will have to pass it the old fashion way.

MAC

No way... Okay, how big could it be anyway?

Williams spreads his hands apart about 10 inches.

MAC (CONT'D)

Oh, shit!

WILLIAMS

Yes, you will...

Mac begins experiencing strong stomach cramps

MAC

Pull over, I'm going to need a minute. Someone got something soft I can use?

INT. POLICE HQ - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mac is coming out of the bathroom stall when he is approached by Williams.

WILLIAMS

They're ready for you.

MAC

Who? ...Who is ready for me?

WILLIAMS

Representatives from the governments of both human and Wee.

MAC

So what do they want?

WILLIAMS

You'll have to ask them yourself,
its above my security clearance.
How are you feeling by the way.

MAC

Better, now that I got that damn
alien out of my stomach... No
offense.

WILLIAMS

None taken... Symbiosis is not for
everyone and should never be forced
upon anyone of any species.

MAC

I tried to reach Scales, but he
doesn't answer. Do you have any
contacts at the hospital to see how
he is doing?

WILLIAMS

I will contact the hospital myself.

INT. POLICE HQ - MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is filled with representatives from both human and
Wee delegations, sitting across from each other.

Mac is escorted into the room.

A very self assured woman SAMANTHA 49-60, representing the
humans speaks up first.

SAMANTHA

Mr. MC Burney... officer, can you
provide us with details about your
ongoing investigation?

MAC

I'm not sure what is going on here.
But I'm not going to be used in
some political movement.

SAMANTHA

Forgive me officer, I just assumed
you were briefed on who we are.

Mac is shaking his head no.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I am Samantha Waite, I am the senior member of the human delegation and a member of the ruling council. Chancellor Simons answers directly to me.

Mac doesn't seem too impressed.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I understand how you must feel being a former war hero and resistance fighter, now taking orders from the same species you fought against.

MAC

Do you? Do you really? I saw men who were prisoners of war turned into psychotic killing machines that returned home to destroy everything they ever loved. I watched as my brother tore my father's arm off at the shoulder. I watched my father bled to death. All because a God damned Wee was forced into my brother's head.

Many Wee in the room despise Mac and what he stood for. A Wee member RIPPLE, angrily speaks up.

RIPPLE

Bullshit! False accusations from the butcher of Ohio! The man killed thousands of my species!

ARGUMENTATIVE MURMURING

SAMANTHA

Quiet please... this council was formed to stop the war and end the suffering on a scale that this planet had never witnessed before. Truth, no matter how painful to look upon, must be brought into the open in order to put to death a lie.

Samantha starts taking off her sweater causing everyone to wonder what she is doing.

She then turns around in her chair and lifts the hair off the back of her neck.

CLOSE ON, Samantha's neck, Multiple large irregular knife wound scars. As if someone hastily and forcefully removed a Wee from the back of her neck.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

The officer speaks the truth. I know, I was forcefully implanted after I was captured in the battle for Chicago.

RIPPLE

(Shocked at the facts)
I didn't know... I heard the rumors... but didn't believe they could be true.

SAMANTHA

Please, let me continue. The war around me was nothing like the war that was taking place in my mind. Upon arriving home I killed my mother and then my father by beating him to death. I couldn't distinguish between what was real, and unreal, or what was me, and what was him. My brother, my brave brother... managed to remove him from my head... and all it cost him was his eyes.

Samantha puts her sweater back on.

MAC

I'm sorry...

SAMANTHA

I don't need your sympathy. I need people like you, to make a difference.

MAC

Why... Why, help them?

SAMANTHA

Because, I know what the cost of war is, and neither species can survive another one.

MAC

All I know is that they are growing hybrid Wee in humans, for what reason I don't know. But, I do know that there are some Wee helping them.

SAMANTHA

How?

MAC

A Wee drug dealer is selling his drugs to both humans and Wee.

RIPPLE

I have seen a rise in drug use among the young generations during the gatherings.

SAMANTHA

Do you have any leads detective?

MAC

I've got some old contacts that might get me to the general.

SAMANTHA

Very well, you'll have our full cooperation... keep us informed.

Samantha stands up and salutes Mac.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Good day, commander.

Many of the Wee delegation are offended by her gesture.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(To the upset Wee delegation members)

You can file a complaint with my office, and I'll look at it in a year or two.

There is some dissension and murmuring as the entire delegation leaves the room.

Simons walks over to Mac.

SIMONS

We need to get you to the hospital... Its your partner.

MAC

Is Scales alright?

SIMONS

He's had an unusual reaction to the gas that was used. He's gone into anaphylactic shock. Which has caused his organs to fail.

Williams quickly leads Mac out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Mac is standing there looking through a window at Scales lying in a hospital type bed. He is hooked up to several IV's and monitors.

Williams walks over to where Mac is standing with an update.

MAC

Is he going to make it?

WILLIAMS

The doctors say it is still too early to tell.

Williams has something else to say, but isn't sure how to tell Mac.

MAC

I know there's something else. You can tell me, I'm a big boy. I've lost partners before.

WILLIAMS

Come with me... you need to see this.

Surprised and curious Mac follows Williams to another room.

OBSERVATION ROOM

The room is empty except for a large glass case with a hybrid Wee in it hooked up to monitors. A small speaker system is mounted on the front of the glass case.

MAC

What the hell is this?

SCALES V.O.

It's me, Mac.

Mac looks around the room.

MAC

Is this a joke?

SCALES V.O.

It's no joke, Mac. As it turns out, I'm a God damn Wee... Well, at least some kind of crazy hybrid.

MAC

Bullshit! Scales is lying in the other room. I just left his body.

Mac is having a hard time believing it isn't a trick.

SCALES V.O.

The body in the other room was that of a man who suffered brain death from an aneurysm.

MAC

This can't be real. You're doing this to get me to help you bring in the general.

SCALES V.O.

I don't know anything about a general. Believe me... I was in just as much of a shock as you are when I found out.

MAC

So did you steal Scales' body?

SCALES V.O.

The first memories started coming back to me right after I woke up in the interrogation room. The scientists tell me it was triggered by something in the gas they used to put us to sleep. Well anyway... My first memories were of nothing but pain. It would go on for hours and sometimes days. I saw a chance to escape and I did. I crawled to the body in the other room and used it to escape.

MAC

(Angry, deceived)
So it was all a lie?

SCALES V.O.

No... I never lied to you. I didn't know what I was. I thought it was all just some kind of bad dream. I know how bad this all sounds to you, but I hope we can still be friends?

MAC
 (Shaking his head)
 This whole time you were a God damn
 Wee!

SCALES V.O.
 (Fading, losing
 consciousness)
 I'm sorry, Mac...

Sullen with his head down Mac leaves the room.

MONITOR ALARMS

Several scientists rush back into the room past Mac as he
 continues to walk away.

EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Mac is sitting on a bench trying to clear his head. Simons
 walks up to where Mac is sitting.

SIMONS
 (Gestures to the bench)
 ...May I?

Mac gives Simons a non-verbal to sit down.

SIMONS (CONT'D)
 We got the tests back from a couple
 of specimens we managed to save.

MAC
 And... ?

SIMONS
 We still haven't formulated a
 theory as to how they accomplished
 their results. They are Wee in
 genetic structure, but they're not
 Wee in species.

MAC
 What the hell are you talking
 about?

SIMONS
 They created a form of Wee that
 were engineered to have no higher
 cognitive functioning.

MAC

How do you explain Scales?

SIMONS

We can't... All scientific indications suggest that it is impossible for him to have higher intelligence. They were simply designed to give humans all the benefits of symbiosis, but retaining full and complete control.

MAC

So it looks like Scales is one of a kind?

SIMONS

If he survives, yes.

MAC

It sounds like the general found himself a new weapon. I could see why the Wee counsel might be a little nervous.

SIMONS

Nervous... no, gravely concerned... yes! If he starts another war that no one wants, the death toll to both species won't be 5 million this time, it would be tens of millions.

MAC

So where do I come in?

SIMONS

You know the general personally, his habits, his connections. If anyone can figure out where he might be, or where he will strike... it's you.

MAC

If I help you catch the general I'm a traitor to my species.

SIMONS

If you don't there may not be a species left to call human.

MAC

When you guys came down here we openly welcomed you, so why start a war?

SIMONS

I take it you are referring to the video file on your hidden main frame computer.

Mac shakes his head yes.

SIMONS (CONT'D)

Almost destroying the human race was a grave mistake. We should have tried to reach a diplomatic solution.

MAC

You... think?

SIMONS

What would you have done if one third of your population were exterminated?

MAC

What the hell are you talking about?

SIMONS

The poison attack!

MAC

What poison?

SIMONS

Our scientists discovered that many of the American scientists were working on a secret project. Our leaders brought it to the president's attention. He assured the Wee that it was simply a misunderstanding and that the research would stop immediately. While our leaders were at the White house for the ceremony celebrating our combined military forces, our mother ship was attacked.

MAC

Bullshit! Your airforce killed the President, vice President and most of the members of congress.

SIMONS
Only after the President unleashed
operation "EXTERMINATION."

The operation's name jogged some memories in Mac.

SIMONS (CONT'D)
You've heard of it?

MAC
Maybe, I'm not sure. What proof do
you have that any of this is true?

Simons gets out his hand held tablet computer.

SIMONS
(To computer)
File- operation extermination.
Authorization A-alpha 138274.

Simon hands Mac the tablet computer.

CLOSE ON,

COMPUTER SCREEN

Several guards protecting the mother ship are quickly killed
in a surprise attacked by men wearing special operations
uniforms.

Soldiers POV, He runs up to the ship with several other
soldiers wearing chemical protection suits carrying large
cylinder tanks with hoses to delivery the poison.

A soldier turns and looks into the camera.

SOLDIER
Make sure you get it all on film.
This will go down as the day the
earth got rid of the brain rats!

They access a panel and quickly begin pumping in the toxic
gas. A small amount of blue vapor escapes as the apparatus is
attached to the coupling.

INT. MOTHER SHIP- CONTINUOUS

A soldier with a camera documents the deaths of thousands of
Wee in transport containers.

Soldiers POV, several bodies of human Wee lie death from apparent poisoning, their faces blueish and swollen with their beefy tongues exposed.

SOLDIER PANS THE ROOM, the bodies of thousands maybe even millions of what looks like dead Wee.

INT. SOLDIER'S BARRACKS- DAY

Poison gas is being pumped in through the front door of several barracks at the same time.

Mac hands the small tablet computer back to Simons.

MAC
(Shocked at the
revelation)
I didn't know, I'm sorry.

A Wee vehicle pulls up with men in black camouflage uniforms to escort Chancellor Simons.

SIMONS
Find the general and stop whatever
it is that he is planning. And it
will go a long way to improving the
relations between our species.

Simons walks to the awaiting vehicle and gets in, then it drives off.

Williams pulls up in a unmarked Wee police vehicle and parks in front of Mac.

WILLIAMS
You in?

MAC
Do I have a choice?

William shrugs

WILLIAMS
Not if you want to save the world.

MAC
Do I at least get breakfast first?

WILLIAMS
Sure, I'm buying.

Mac gets into the vehicle.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

WILLIAMS

Where too?

MAC

Since you're buy, Louie's.

WILLIAMS

That's pricey even on a Wee's salary.

MAC

I like my food dead, burnt and crispy to prove its dead.

Williams agrees and they drive off.

INT. LOUIE'S - CONTINUOUS

Mac and Williams are sitting at a table while Williams looks on as Mac eats.

Mac picks up a crispy piece of bacon and enjoys every bite.

WILLIAMS

That is very unhealthy.

MAC

(Enjoying himself)

Yeah, I know... Mmmm... That's so good!

Williams looks on disgusted.

WILLIAMS

What's that, thing called?

MAC

Bacon...

WILLIAMS

You would think something that cost \$25.00 a slice would be healthy for you?

Mac slowly chews the last bite savoring the taste as he gets up from the table.

Suddenly, Mac grabs a man name DEXTER 45-55, sitting at the next table and points his weapon at his head.

MAC

I'm remember this guy, he works for the general, recruitment... I think?

DEXTER

You were pregnant last time I saw you.

MAC

Tell anybody that and I'll kill you. Now where's the general?

DEXTER

Have you met my new recruits?

Everyone in the restaurant pulls out their weapons and aims them at Williams and Mac.

Mac and Williams drop their weapons and put their hands up.

DEXTER (CONT'D)

Don't worry, you don't need to find the general. We'll take you to him.

The armed men escort Mac and Williams out the door.

EXT. LOUIE'S - CONTINUOUS

Mac and Williams are scanned, then pushed into the back seat of a vehicle and driven off.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mac is sitting in a chair tied up while Williams is bounded up, and locked in a Plexiglas box.

They are guarded by several armed soldiers.

General Davies and several more soldiers enter the room.

GENERAL DAVIES

What an unexpected surprise, Mac Burney, is it?

MAC

Mac is fine. What are you planning General?

GENERAL DAVIES

Saving the human race.

MAC

How are you going to do that?

GENERAL DAVIES

I thought you would never ask.

The General signals a man to release a green gas into the chamber that Williams is being held in.

MAC

(Concerned)

What the hell are you doing to him?

GENERAL DAVIES

Be patient, this is the really cool part.

The Wee that is Williams is driven from the back of the man's head and falls lifelessly to the floor below.

Mac can't believe they found an easy way to kill Wee.

WILLIAMS

(Human Williams)

What did you do? Why did you kill my friend?

GENERAL DAVIES

You're welcome.

(To his men)

Release him.

Williams is upset and tearful as he touches the dead Wee.

GENERAL DAVIES (CONT'D)

Get the man a uniform, he's one of us again.

They try and take Williams away, but he fights back to keep from going.

WILLIAMS

You're murderers! I'll never help you to harm another Wee!

GENERAL DAVIES

Damn dirty sympathizer!

General Davies pulls out his weapon and SHOOTs Williams in the head, killing him.

GENERAL DAVIES (CONT'D)

(To Mac)

Now, what should I do with you?

MAC

Its a shame general, you didn't
come up with that gas 15 years ago.

GENERAL DAVIES

(Chuckles)

Son, I like how you're thinking.
But the truth be we used this stuff
before the war. With a little help,
I just happened to perfect it.

MAC

So what's the plan? You put it in
the water, aerial spray?

GENERAL DAVIES

This is bigger then you could ever
imagine.

Kie and his men walk into the interrogation room.

MAC

I see you have made some unusual
friends.

Kie looks through the Plexiglas at the dead Wee Williams.

GENERAL DAVIES

There is a changing of the Wee
leadership coming.

MAC

And here I thought you just wanted
to kill Wee.

GENERAL DAVIES

Control... not kill. Wee can be
very useful in my new world.

(The Wee that is Scales, is now in a thin African American
male 30-40).

SCALES

Says the master to the lion. Funny
thing though the lion only obeys as
long as he is well fed.

Mac has his suspicions that the man is Scales.

GENERAL DAVIES

Your money, along with the antidote
is in the suitcase on the table.

Kie walks over to look inside the suit case.

MAC

Kie, doesn't it bother you that he is killing your brothers and sisters?

KIE

Not when they stand in my way of what I want.

MAC

And what is that?

KIE

Supreme leader of the next generation of my people.

MAC

Yeah, I see that working out real well for you under the general's leadership.

A soldier arrives to speak with the general.

GENERAL DAVIES

Very good, this is where we say good-bye soldier.

The general takes out his pistol and prepares to shoot Mac.

SCALES

Hey general, you killed one of ours. How about you let us return the favor?

The general ponders the idea.

GENERAL DAVIES

Nah, this one is all mine.

The general takes aim at Mac.

New Scales gives Kie a look of disappointment.

KIE

I think you owe me one. I wouldn't mind starting our partnership off with a dead human.

The general drops his weapon.

GENERAL DAVIES

Fine, then do it somewhere else I have a plane to catch.

Kie and his men hold their weapons on Mac as the new Scales escorts Mac out of the room.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A vehicle pulls up to talk with Kie who is standing beside his vehicle. Mac is under guard sitting in the back seat.

KIE

Take him to the old nest I want to
have fun with him before we kill
him.

Kie gets into his vehicle as the other vehicle drives off.

INT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

The new Scales is driving.

KIE

To the old nest.

The new Scales has no idea where it is.

SCALES

Which one was that again, I kinda
forgot?

KIE

By the old factory road.

SCALES

Oh yeah, that's right.

Scales drives off with Kie being very suspicious.

EXT. FACTORY BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The vehicle pulls up with Scales and Kie, the other vehicle is already parked and Mac is inside.

Scales and Kie get out of the vehicle.

SCALES

I can't believe I forgot about this
place.

Scales walks off in another direction, then Kie walks.

KIE

You need to leave the drugs alone,
they're for the humans.

SCALES

Yeah, I think you might be right.

Scales follows Kie into the factory.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

There is still evidence of a experimental medical lab all
around the room.

Mac is tied to a chair with 3 armed Wee guarding him.

Kie and the new Scales walk in and are greeted by Mac.

MAC

About time you guys showed up. I
was getting a little worried you
weren't going to make the party.

KIE

Still the funny human, with the
jokes.

MAC

So, how about you letting me go and
we stop the general, and you become
a great Wee hero?

Kie starts rolling up his sleeves.

KIE

I'm really going to enjoy this.

Kie punches Mac in the stomach temporarily knocking the wind
out of him.

KIE (CONT'D)

I only used 20% of what this body
is capable of doing when I push it.

MAC

20% of a pussy is still a pussy!

Kie punches Mac in the face knocking his chair backwards and
onto the floor.

Mac is on the floor bleeding from his mouth and nose trying
to shake the cobwebs out of his head.

Mac looks at the new Scales wondering why he isn't helping.

MAC (CONT'D)

Why don't you come out of that body
and face me like the little rat
that you are?

Kie has his men sit Mac back up in the chair.

KIE

How about I climb inside your head
and shake things up a bit?

Mac doesn't like the idea and doesn't respond.

KIE (CONT'D)

What's the matter, you scared you
won't like my redecorating?

Kie signals his men to hold Mac's head forward and down.

MAC

Hey, hey... lets not do this guys!

Kie gets on his knees in front of Mac and bends his head forward.

Slowly a black scorpion like creature with tentacles crawls out of the human known as Kie and starts crawling toward the back of Mac's head.

MAC (CONT'D)

(In a panic)

Oh shit, shit... nope, nope...
nope!

Mac POV, as the alien Kie crawls up his shoulder.

Mac tries to shake him off.

SINGLE GUN SHOT

Mac falls to the ground shot in the head. The alien Kie is crawling away trying to make it back to his human body.

SCALES

Sorry guys, I knew he wouldn't want
to go out like that.

Scales SHOOTS SEVERAL MORE TIMES at the other Wee in the room and completely misses.

SCALES (CONT'D)

Fuck, this guy is as un-coordinated
as shit! I didn't hit a damn thing!

As the Wee aim and start to fire at Scales they are killed by
GUN FIRE.

Scales turns around to discover it is one of the men that was
with Kie at the bar, BARRY 30-35,.

SCALES (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

BARRY

It doesn't matter, we need to stop
the general from releasing the
poison.

MAC O.S.

Yeah, I think I know where he is
going.

Barry and Scales turn to find Mac still alive on the floor.

SCALES

(Jubilant)

You're alive?

MAC

Yep, hurt like a son of a bitch
though. Thanks Scales, I'm glad you
remembered that I had that metal
plate in my head.

SCALES

What... metal plate?

MAC

The one I told you about in my war
stories.

SCALES

Dude, I was aiming for Kie.

Mac is finding it hard to believe.

MAC

Speaking of Kie where did the
little brain rat go?

Mac starts walking around very heavy with his feet and then
accidentally on purpose steps on and squashes the Alien Kie.

MAC (CONT'D)
Oops, my bad...

Mac looks under his shoe.

MAC (CONT'D)
You think he'll be able to fix
that?

Both Scales and Barry shake their heads no. Even the human Kie is shaking his head no.

Mac scrapes his shoe on the ground to get Kie off his shoe.

MAC (CONT'D)
Let's go stop the general.

Both Scales and Barry take another quick look at the squashed alien remains.

MAC (CONT'D)
What? The guy had it coming, he got
me pregnant.

Mac walks away.

SCALES
Some real crazy shit has been going
on while I was away!

Scales and Barry follow Mac out of the room.

EXT. DESERTED AIRPORT - NIGHT

The airport hasn't been used for a long time. Old plane wreckage is at the end of the runway.

FENCE LINE

Mac, new Scales and Barry are crouched down about to go through a hole in the fence that Mac has cut out.

MAC
You notified Chancellor Simons,
right?

BARRY
They'll be here... All we have to
do is wait for them.

In the distance there is activity.

Several armed soldiers come walking out a door and take up defensive positions in front of the airplane hanger.

The hanger doors open and multiple crop dusting airplanes begin to slowly move out to the runway.

They are escorted by a dozen soldiers.

Underneath the planes are large tanks of a green liquid.

MAC

There's no time to wait! We have to go now, if we are going to stop them.

Mac is the first one through the fence with Barry and Scales right behind him.

TARMAC

As they advance they are discovered and FIRED upon, sending them scampering for cover.

They take up defensive positions behind several military pallets under a heavy barrage of SMALL ARMS FIRE.

SCALES

So much for a surprise. Now what are we going to do?

Mac is SHOOTING back.

MAC

You could try shooting back.

SCALES

As awkward as this guy is I'll be lucky to even hit the hanger.

Scale SHOTS the ground in front of his position.

SCALES (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

MAC

Just cover me.

Mac takes off running toward the hanger.

Scales nearly SHOTS Mac as he runs.

Mac turns briefly to mean mug new Scales who responds with a shoulder shrug.

An airplane taxis passed Mac heading toward the runway.

MAC (CONT'D)
(Yells to Scales)
Stop that plane! I'll stop the
other ones!

Mac turns around and SHOOTs two soldiers before they can shoot him.

MAC

Mac runs to a parked fuel truck and forces the driver out of the vehicle.

Mac jumps in and drives the truck right at the 2nd airplane in line.

Mac's POV, he is aiming the fuel truck right at the airplane as it is about to turn to taxi. He sets the pedal to the floor with a rifle that is sitting on the seat.

SCALES

SCALES
How the hell are we going to stop a
plane?

Scales turns around and Barry is gone.

SCALES (CONT'D)
(To himself)
Great, now how am I going to stop
an airplane?

Scales starts running toward the airplane to cut it off from the runway.

MAC

Mac's POV, when the fuel truck gets within 50 feet he jumps out.

The fuel truck continues to the plane and it BLOWS UP.

The wreckage blocks the other planes from taking off.

After getting up off the ground three armed soldiers try to kill him.

Mac puts on a display of quick marksmanship by SHOOTING and kills them all.

In the distance the general is escaping back into the hanger.

Mac takes off running after him.

SCALES

Scales finds himself standing on the runway out of breath as the airplane turns around toward him, preparing for take off.

SCALES

(Out of breath and to himself)

Damn man... couldn't you have at least done something to get in shape?

Scales checks his weapon and then aims it at the approaching airplane.

SCALES (CONT'D)

(With hand in the air)

Stop, I order you to stop!

As the plane advances Scales fires three SHOTS.

AIRPLANE

The bullets hit the windshield of the airplane, just missing the pilot.

SCALES

As the airplane quickly advances down the runway toward Scales he begins FIRING.

One of the BULLETS HITS the engine causing the plane to smoke.

The plane then runs right over Scales while he is still FIRING.

The plane passes by a battered Scales lying on the ground.

SCALES

(Sarcastically)

You did not just run me over?

SCALES POV, he rolls over and looks up while FIRING one last shot at the airplane.

Suddenly, the airplane BURSTS into flames.

SCALES (CONT'D)
When I say stop, I mean it.

Just then a military jet flies over head.

SCALES (CONT'D)
Hell no, you ain't getting credit
for that, it was all me!

INT. AIR PLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

Mac advances after the general until he is pinned down by two soldiers with automatic weapons.

In the distance a vehicle pulls up on the other side of the hanger and the general quickly jumps in.

Mac SHOOTS both soldiers as they try and get in the vehicle as well.

Mac FIRES several rounds into the vehicle until his weapon is empty.

MAC
(Frustrated)
Damn it, not again.

Multiple soldiers wearing black uniforms show up and point their weapons at Mac.

MAC (CONT'D)
You're late, as usual. You think
maybe you guys could go get the bad
general?

Mac slowly places his weapon on the ground and puts his hands into the air.

EXT. HANGER - CONTINUOUS

Mac is being walked toward a vehicle when the new Scales walks up with an escort looking very rough.

Scales arm is broken, his face is badly cut up and he is limping.

MAC
What the hell happened to you?

SCALES
Would you believe me, if I said a
plane hit me?

MAC
You didn't have to jump in front of
the plane, you could have used your
weapon.

SCALES
(Sarcastically)
Gee, why didn't I think of that?

They get into the vehicle and drive off.

INT. POLICE HQ - MEETING ROOM - DAY

Mac is in his dress uniform talking with a couple of police
offices.

MAC POV, he spots a really attractive and sexy Caucasian
female with a little revealing dress on, walking into the
room.

MAC
(Smitten by the woman)
Excuse me officers... duty calls.

Mac walks away from the conversation and makes a bead line
right for the hot chic.

MAC (CONT'D)
Hi, I'm Mac and... you are?

She doesn't answer, like she is trying to avoid a
conversation.

MAC (CONT'D)
Smoking... Hey, cat got your
tongue?

The hot chic shakes her head no.

MAC (CONT'D)
You know I'm the hero that's
getting the award today, right?

The hot chic has a weird smirk upon her face.

Mac won't take his eyes off of her smoking hot body.

MAC (CONT'D)

You know I have some free time
after this is over... How about we
go get something to eat.

(The hot chic is Scales).

SCALES

(Scales voice)

That will be great if you're
buying. But first I have to stop
and change. This underwear is
riding up my ass.

MAC

(Shocked and disappointed)

...Scales?

Mac continues to look at her breasts.

SCALES

(Scales voice)

Would you please take your eyes off
my goodies.

MAC

What happened to the skinny black
dude?

SCALES

(Scales voice)

This healing thing is all new to
me, well any ways. He still walks
with a limp and is suing the
department.

MAC

And her...

(While looking down)

SCALES

(Scales voice)

She volunteered until my body is
out of the hospital.

MAC

Any chance you can put in a good
word for me?

SCALES

(Scales voice)

Does that mean we're still
partners?

MAC
Sure, now bring it in...

Scales as the hot chic hugs Mac.

Mac continues to hold on not wanting to let go. Finally Scales pushes Mac away.

SCALES
(Scales voice)
You just felt me up... didn't you?

Mac walks away smiling.

HOURS LATER:

It is just Mac and Samantha Wait talking by themselves.

MAC
I wish I could have caught the general.

SAMANTHA
With the poison destroyed and his ability to make more limited. Its just a matter of time before he turns up.

MAC
Do you think things are going to get better now for us humans?

SAMANTHA
They already have. We have plans for redevelopment and investment in our communities. We break ground on a couple of projects this week.

MAC
You know, 15 years earlier, and I would have been right there with the general.

SAMANTHA
Yeah, me too. Lets hope this is all behind us.

INT. SECRET LABORATORY - OFFICE - DAY

Barry is talking to a man in the shadows sitting behind a desk.

BARRY

We've analyzed the poison that we found in the hanger. Its a remarkable improvement over the poison they used for their first strike. Which, we all know was nothing more than a room deodorizer.

(Slight chuckle)

Any way, this formula could potentially kill between 3-5 percent of our population.

SIMONS

...And the general?

BARRY

He's not giving us anything. We'll need to go in.

The man behind the desk give the non-verbal to go ahead.

Barry leaves the office.

INT. LAB - CONTINUOUS

Barry walks over to where the general is strapped face down on a table.

Barry bends down to look the general in the face.

BARRY

Last chance before I climb into your head.

GENERAL DAVIES

I'll go mad first before I tell you anything.

BARRY

I'm sorry to disappoint you, but that doesn't happen any more. We've gotten better at it.

The general tries desperately to free his head from the strap that holds it in place.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Don't go away, I'll be right in.

Barry lies down on the table beside the general.

The alien crawls out of the back of human Barry's head and crawls over to the general who is fighting to stop the penetration.

Once the alien is in the general's head he seizes briefly while the general fights to maintain control.

Suddenly, he stops fighting and his eyes widen as the alien takes control.

For a brief second the general regains control and bites down on something and dies.

The alien quickly backs out of the back of the general's head.

The general's head EXPLODES

MINUTES LATER:

Barry walks into the office rubbing his neck.

BARRY

That was close.

SIMONS

Were you able to get anything before his self termination?

BARRY

Yeah, the NOST have made contact with a group of the humans.

Simons sits up from the shadows to reveal his identity.

SIMONS

How did they find us so quickly?

BARRY

Some of the humans sent out messages into space after we arrived.

SIMONS

We'll need the humans if we are going to win the war that's coming. I'll institute government sponsored free food and housing programs for the humans. And if we can control the media and tell them what to believe, we'll have them fighting our war for us.

BARRY

What about the hybrid?

SIMONS

I'll keep him close to me for now.
We can always dissect him later if
we need too. I think the hybrid
might hold the key to our little
aging problem.

INT. POLICE VEHICLE - DAY

Mac is sitting in the driver's seat waiting on Scales to return with their lunch.

The car door opens,

An ELDERLY MAN gets in and sits down.

MAC

Oh, come-on Scales, what now?

Scales taps on the driver's side window.

Mac rolls down his window.

SCALES

Who's the old guy?

MAC

(Sarcastically)
Really funny...

Scales and Mac are LAUGHING

The elderly man smiles and drops a small green electronic alien device as he gets out of the vehicle.

Scales goes over and pays the elderly man for the gag. And then the elderly man walks away.

Scales gets into the police vehicle with the food in his hand.

The elderly man turns briefly, revealing he has green glowing eyes.

MAC (CONT'D)

What about my date?

SCALES

You're on for Saturday, but you've got to keep your eyes above her chest. Girls like it when you look into their eyes.

Scales notices the small alien device and picks it up.

SCALES (CONT'D)

Yours?

MAC

No, the old man must have dropped it.

SCALES

I'll find the guy later, I know where he hangs out.

Scales puts it in his pocket.

MAC

So, are you going to give me my fries before they get cold or what?

Scales hands Mac his Grum fries.

SCALES

I'll be damn! There's something you don't see everyday.

MAC

What?

In the distance at the Wee Care Facility.

The concerned woman is carrying her baby back from the Wee Care facility.

THE END