

HIGH BELIEFS

Written by

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EXT. CITY PARK - EARLY MORNING

Fade in as the SUN RISES over the Park. The OPENING CREDITS play as COMMUTERS, JOGGERS and DOG WALKERS start their day.

A Dog Walker strolls through the park, eyes GLUED to his cell phone. His dogs get stuck SNIFFING something in the bushes. He yanks their leashes - they all start BARKING.

A MAN(26) tall, bearded, NAKED, rises out of the bushes.

His NOSE is BLOODY, but it's DRY. He stumbles out of the bushes holding his HEAD.

As the Dog Walker SCURRIES away, A VOICE is heard.

VOICE (V.O.)

It was one year ago TODAY that I  
was taken by the extraterrestrials.

The NAKED MAN sees an OLDER WOMAN at the playground nearby. She's on the phone STARING right at him, obviously talking to the police. She's holding her DAUGHTER'S FACE into her hip.

The Man LOOKS DOWN and realizes he's naked.

VOICE (V.O.)

I was 25 years old then, all I  
cared about was drinking, partying,  
and myself. Society told me I was  
living my best life, and I thought  
I was...

He RUNS away COVERING himself until he finds a RESTROOM.

VOICE (V.O.)

But one night... everything  
changed.

A YOUNG WOMAN runs over to The Man like he's a CELEBRITY. She requests a SELFIE and a HUG even though he's buck naked. She happily HANDS OVER some CLOTHES from her gym bag.

VOICE (V.O.)

My name is DYLAN FRONT, and I am an  
alien abductee. I'm here today to  
tell you my story.

The Man takes the clothes and RUNS into the Restroom. As he does the camera PANS UP into the sky.

Title: **High Beliefs**

INT. THEATRE

The Naked Man is revealed to be DYLAN FRONT. He's dressed in a NEW AGE outfit complete with SCARF, CRYSTAL JEWELRY, and MAN BUN. He's giving a SPEECH into a HEADSET MIC in front of a captivated audience.

The large PROJECTOR SCREEN behind him shows the logo for: *Tim Talks San Francisco*.

DYLAN

(on mic)

We live in TWO realities. This world contains pure beauty, but also profound darkness. These two opposing forces have always been present throughout time. This experience is meant to teach us about polarity, and help us bring BALANCE to the universe. But our species has fallen farther down the path of duality than THEY anticipated. So THEY decided to step in.

(beat)

I was chosen as a messenger for the civilizations who have been watching this planet for over a millennia. I first decided to go public with my experiences by posting a video on my social media one year ago today. I had no idea how massively viral it would become.

The screen behind Dylan starts playing the original video with NO AUDIO.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

I realize my claims are extraordinary... but if I could reinforce one thing, and only one thing here today... it would be the message is more important than the messenger. Whether you believe my story or not, take the message with you. I was given so many profound insights aboard the alien mother-ship that my mind could not fully comprehend them all at the time. But now... now all the insights have become clear.

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

So many people around the world have reached out to me and asked to hear more of my story. Well, that's why I'm here today... to formally announce the release of my FIRST BOOK! *Frontiers of Enlightenment!*

The screen SHOWS an AD for Dylan's book.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

Everyone in the audience today has the exclusive opportunity to receive ten percent off your pre-order if you use the promo code "Tim Talk"! Supplies are limited, so make your orders today!

(beat)

But please everyone... I must stress how serious the coming times are for humanity. We MUST come together and stop the damage we are doing to our planet, ourselves, our collective mind. We MUST return to nature, to unity consciousness, and finally, once and for all, EVOLVE!!

Dylan walks to side stage and comes back with a T-SHIRT CANNON.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

Who wants a T-shirt?!

He FIRES off a shirt into the crowd.

A PAUSE SIGN pops up in center frame.

NEW VOICE (O.S.)

You get it now?

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

TWO MEN in their 20's sit at the Bar watching Dylan's Tim Talk from a cell phone.

NEW VOICE

That's what I've been having to deal with for a year.

The voice belongs to GOOSE(27) Hispanic, slightly OVERWEIGHT, in an ANIME T-SHIRT. He's holding the phone showing FRED(22) Asian, clean cut, TENSE.

FRED

Wow... that was interesting. How many views does he have?

GOOSE

(takes sip of beer)

Over a million on this one, but that first video he posted has like 10 million now.

FRED

That's crazy... I can't believe he's your roommate.

GOOSE

Yours too if you're still in.

FRED

Yes thank you. You really helped me out, the guy I moved in with first turned out to be kind of... weird. Thanks for helping me out.

GOOSE

(finishes beer)

You got it man, you seemed like you could use a break. Where'd you say you moved here from again?

FRED

This small town in Idaho called Rupert.

GOOSE

(grimaces)

Fuck... What made you come all the way to The Bay then?

FRED

Well, I applied and got this great job at a startup over here but -  
(passionate)  
- it was mostly because I knew I needed to get out of my home town. I wanted more out of life than what was there. So I made the decision one day to just go for it, and here I am.

GOOSE

Oh, so you're a techie?

FRED  
 (diminished)  
 I mean, yeah I guess I am.

GOOSE  
 (laughing)  
 Don't take it the wrong way.  
 Techies run the fuckin Bay now.  
 I've seen it happen. They made this  
 place into a soulless, traffic  
 infested, money pit that all the  
 regular people who grew up here  
 can't afford, so they have to move  
 to places like Iowa. No offense.

The bartender SAHAR(25) approaches.

SAHAR  
 You want another one Goose?

GOOSE  
 Yeah sure why not.  
 (to Fred)  
 You want another?

Fred's glass is nearly FULL.

FRED  
 No thanks, I'm good.

SAHAR  
 Who's your friend Goose?

GOOSE  
 This is my new roommate Freddy,  
 he's from Iowa.  
 (to Fred)  
 Freddy, Sahar.

FRED  
 (to Sahar)  
 Hi just Fred, and It's uh actually  
 Idaho...

GOOSE  
 Oh yeah.  
 (whispering out loud to  
 Sahar)  
 I didn't even know they had Asian  
 people in Idaho...

SAHAR

Another roommate so soon? What happened to the last one you brought in here?

GOOSE

Pshh you don't wanna know... Hey, if Freddy doesn't work out maybe you can move in with us.

SAHAR

(playful)

So I can see you at home and at work? No thanks, we need a break from each other sometime right? I'll be right back with your beer.

Sahar WALKS down the bar.

FRED

She's pretty cute, you know her?

GOOSE

Damn, calm down fool... yeah we hooked up a couple times but it's super casual now. Don't need her catching feelings.

A LOUD GROUP ENTERS the bar. They start ordering drinks keeping Sahar busy.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Did you have a girl back home?

FRED

No, I've actually never really had a girlfriend.

(beat)

I don't know why I just told you that...

GOOSE

It's okay man, I don't judge people. And don't even worry, you'll meet hella girls here. Now whether or not they're your type of girl is a different question. You like hippie chicks?

FRED

I'm not sure...

GOOSE

I'm not talking about like smelly, 60's-type hippy chicks. I'm talking about these NEW AGE girls man. The ones who carry around crystals and shit. Dylan tends to draw a lot of these types around the house. They're hot so I'm not complaining, but you might have to pretend you make kombucha for a few months to get laid.

FRED

That sounds pretty cool. I'm excited to meet everyone, especially Dylan!

GOOSE

(triggered)

Don't get too hyped man. You haven't met the guy, you'll be disappointed.

Someone from the Loud Group DETACHES and heads down the bar.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

He's not exactly who he-

A CLOUD of VAPE SMOKE is blown between Goose and Fred. Emerging from the smoke is Dylan.

DYLAN

(to Goose)

Well look who it is!

GOOSE

What the hell are you doing here Dylan?

DYLAN

This is where you sneak off to at night!? I mean, I'm proud of you for leaving the house but why would you come to a dirty ass place like this?

Goose ignores him.

FRED

(to Dylan)

Hi how are you, I'm Fred!

Fred holds his hand out. Dylan ignores it.

DYLAN  
(to Goose)  
Who's this guy?

GOOSE  
That's our new roommate.

DYLAN  
Another one!? Really?  
(to Fred)  
Do you do cocaine?

FRED  
(beat)  
No...

DYLAN  
Good, I think the last guy was  
stealing mine.

FRED  
(nervous)  
Um, I just want to say that I think  
your story is very fascinating-

DYLAN  
(to Goose)  
Yo, for real?

GOOSE  
You better get used to it man. You  
can't keep grinding like this and  
expect not to get recognized.

DYLAN  
(to Fred)  
Look Freddy, I'm an entertainer  
okay? Aliens aren't real, you know  
that right? Please tell me you know  
that.

FRED  
(embarrassed)  
Oh yeah, I know that.

DYLAN  
Good, cause I like to keep my work  
life and my home life separate...  
whenever possible.

Sahar walks up with Goose's beer.

SAHAR  
 Sorry, we got swamped all of a sudden.

Dylan WHISPERS into Goose's ear.

DYLAN  
 (whispering)  
 This is why you come here.

SAHAR  
 (recognizes Dylan)  
 Hey, are you Dylan Front?

DYLAN  
 Yes I am. And what name could possibly capture your brilliance?

SAHAR  
 (smiling)  
 My name is Sahar.

DYLAN  
 Sahar! What a beautiful name!  
 Namaste Sahar, lovely to meet you.

SAHAR  
 Do you know Goose?

DYLAN  
 Indeed I do.

SAHAR  
 Are you serious?  
 (to Goose)  
 Why didn't you tell me you knew a celebrity!?

GOOSE  
 Must have slipped my mind.

SAHAR  
 (gushing)  
 I just started watching your videos, they're so amazing! I can't wait for the book!

DYLAN  
 Thank you so much for doing your part in the planetary shift. Will you be attending Paranorma-con this weekend?

SAHAR

Paranorma-con, what's that?

DYLAN

It's a convention for all things paranormal, the largest of its kind. I will be speaking on the main panel, I would love to see you there.

SAHAR

Oh yeah, I'll definitely try to make it!

DYLAN

Give me your number, I'll text you more details.

SAHAR

Okay.

Dylan PASSES his phone right past Goose's face.

DYLAN

Be seeing you soon, Sahar. Have a blessed night everyone!

Dylan pats Goose on the back and rejoins his group as they EXIT the bar.

GOOSE

(to Sahar)

Hey, you doing anything after you get off tonight? Wanna go grab a burrito or something?

SAHAR

Sorry Goose, it'll be late. The Warriors are on. Maybe next week sometime?

GOOSE

Yeah, no worries. I'll go ahead and settle up then.

Sahar walks back to the register.

Goose CHUGS the rest of his beer.

FRED

Hey I can pay for the drinks-

GOOSE  
 (standing up)  
 It's fine, I have a tab. Save your  
 cash for that deposit tomorrow.

FRED  
 Okay thanks. How much was it again?

GOOSE  
 Forty five hundred.

Fred looks like he took a PUNCH to the gut.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
 Welcome to the Bay Freddy.

Goose WALKS out of the bar.

EXT. CAR(MOVING) - DAY

TITLE: **The next day**

POP PUNK music plays.

Fred takes a RIDE SHARE car across the SAN FRANCISCO BAY  
 AREA. He peers out the window in the back seat.

They drive through CITY STREETS, across the BAY BRIDGE, and  
 into the EAST BAY. They sit in gridlock TRAFFIC made up of  
 BUSES carrying tech employees.

The car pulls up to an OLD VICTORIAN house in a lower middle  
 class suburb of OAKLAND.

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fred grabs his SUITCASES from the trunk.

FRED  
 (to driver)  
 Thank you!

The car PEELS OUT.

Fred walks up the stairs to the FRONT DOOR of Goose's house.

The door SWINGS open. Standing in the doorway is a MAN(28)  
 African American, wearing a WIFE BEATER, with CHEST HAIR  
 sticking out.

MAN  
 Can I help you?

FRED  
Hi I'm Fred, I'm moving in today-

MAN  
No you ain't.

FRED  
(innocent)  
I ain't?

MAN  
We already got someone in that room  
kid, been filled up for weeks. Have  
a good day-

Rondo starts to CLOSE the door.

FRED  
Wait! Is Goose here?

Goose's voice comes from inside the house.

GOOSE (O.S.)  
Yo is that Freddy!? Hold up!

Goose appears in the doorway and gives Fred a BRO HANDSHAKE  
he barely pulls off.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
There you are man. I thought you  
ran back to Iowa.

FRED  
Sorry, traffic was completely nuts.

GOOSE  
Well yeah it's noon on a Friday,  
you'll learn. This is RONDO, our  
other roommate.

RONDO  
(to Goose)  
He says he's moving in. The fuck  
happened to Howard?

GOOSE  
He moved out yesterday man, keep  
up.

RONDO  
Damn that's gotta be a new record  
for you. That's impressive dog.

Rondo walks inside.

GOOSE  
 Don't mind him, he's just bustin  
 balls. Come on in man, I'll show  
 you your room.

INT. FRED'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE UP on Fred taking in his NEW ROOM.

WIDE SHOT reveals it's completely EMPTY other than an old BED  
 FRAME and MATTRESS.

FRED  
 It's... nice.  
 (beat)  
 The AD said it was furnished?

Goose stands in the doorway.

GOOSE  
 Yeah, It has a bed.

Fred lays his suitcases on the bed.

FRED  
 (convincing himself)  
 I love it.

GOOSE  
 Hey, you can unpack later man. How  
 about we give you a proper Bay Area  
 welcome. Sound good?

FRED  
 What's a proper Bay Area welcome?

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Goose and Fred sit on the COUCH in the MAIN ROOM. It's a  
 classic STONER'S den. Movie POSTERS on the walls, trippy  
 decorative LIGHTS, lots of WEED paraphernalia.

A TRAP music video is playing on the TV.

Goose takes a HUGE hit of WAX(weed concentrate) from his DAB  
 RIG(bong).

He blows out a GIANT cloud of smoke and starts coughing HARD  
 for a REALLY long time. Fred watches in silent horror.

Goose finally comes out of his coughing fit.

GOOSE

Your-  
 (cough)  
 - turn Freddy.

FRED

I thought you said we were gonna  
 smoke weed? I'm not into...  
 whatever this is...

GOOSE

This is weed fool! You guys don't  
 dab in Iowa?

FRED

Idaho-

Goose laughs.

FRED (CONT'D)

I... I'm sure we- they do. I don't  
 smoke that much so I don't know.

Goose pulls out a JAR OF WEED from underneath the COFFEE  
 TABLE.

GOOSE

I'm just fucking with you man!  
 (looking around)  
 Yes!

Goose holds up a SWISHIER CIGAR.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

We are gonna smoke a BLUNT.

TIME CUT

Goose sparks the BLUNT. He takes a hit and ghosts it (smoke  
 trick). He passes it to Fred.

Fred nervously takes a hit and starts coughing.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Bay Freddy! It's  
 official.

They pass it back and forth for a while. *"Back to the Future  
 Part 1"* is on TV.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Which *"Back to the Future"* is your  
 favorite man?

FRED

Um, this one is cool, but I guess  
If I had to pick a favorite...  
number two?

GOOSE

Pshh! Everyone picks number two  
cause of the hover boards.

FRED

Yeah, I guess, I don't know...

GOOSE

(coughing)  
Nothing beats the original, it's  
practically a law of nature. But at  
least you didn't say number three.  
That was just a waste of time.

The house phone RINGS. Goose gets up and answers.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

(on phone)  
Hello?  
(annoyed)  
Yeah this is the homeowner... cause  
I make them HO'S MOAN!!

Goose laughs and HANGS UP.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

I never get tired of that one.

He sits back down. Fred takes a hit and passes it.

FRED

Hey, if you don't mind me asking...  
how did you get this house so  
young?

GOOSE

What, do you think I'm a drug  
dealer Freddy?  
(laughs)  
This is my parents' house. I grew  
up here.

FRED

(relieved)  
Oh okay, are they retired now?

GOOSE

(quietly)  
Something like that.

Rondo ENTERS dressed in a stylish button up shirt.

RONDO

Aight, I'm bout to head to class  
yall.

Goose passes the blunt to Rondo.

RONDO (CONT'D)

(takes hit/ holds it in)  
Yo Fred, my bad about earlier man.  
Welcome to the house.

Rondo fist bumps Fred. Blows out smoke.

RONDO (CONT'D)

I'm gonna be gone tonight too  
Goose. Staying at my girl's place.

GOOSE

Yeah? You guys gettin serious?

RONDO

She's gettin serious... I'm keeping  
my options open. I'm still a young  
man! I got a lot of feet to taste!

Fred coughs.

RONDO (CONT'D)

I'll catch yall tomorrow. Stay up  
Fred.

Rondo EXITS.

GOOSE

I don't know how that fool does it.  
He might get laid more than Dylan.

FRED

What school does he go to?

GOOSE

Oh, he's talking about improv  
class, not school.  
(laughs)  
He's trying to be an actor, fuckin  
dumb if you ask me but I get it.  
Gotta strike while the LGBT iron's  
hot!

FRED

(beat)  
Didn't he just say he had a girl?

GOOSE  
 (passes blunt)  
 Yeah.

FRED  
 Oh... so he's bisexual then.

GOOSE  
 Nope, Rondo's totally straight.

Beat.

FRED  
 Oh!!

GOOSE  
 (laughs)  
 Yup, me and Rondo have been homies  
 since forever, since before.  
 (beat)  
 In case you were wonderin, he's  
 still got a pussy.

FRED  
 Well I wasn't, but thanks for the  
 heads up...

A door SHUTS down the hallway interrupting them. Faint VOICES  
 are heard.

Dylan walks into the room with Sahar. Her hair is FRAYED.

DYLAN  
 I hope that helped Sahar. You are  
 truly a beautiful soul. I want you  
 to have this.

Dylan pulls out a BLUE CRYSTAL from his pocket.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
 Blue Lapis for your throat chakra.  
 (puts it in her hand)  
 Text me later, okay?

SAHAR  
 Okay.

Sahar starts to leave. Goose's is turned away.

SAHAR (CONT'D)  
 (to Goose and Fred)  
 Bye you guys...

FRED

Bye.

Goose says nothing.

Sahar waits for a beat, then exits.

Dylan plops down between Goose and Fred on the couch. He takes the blunt from Goose and starts puffing.

DYLAN

"Back to the Future" again?

(to Fred)

He watches this movie all the time man. I think he likes jerking off to Michael J. Fox. Only plausible explanation-

GOOSE

I can do whatever I want Dylan.  
It's my fuckin house.

DYLAN

I don't blame you, he was very attractive in his prime. I'm just sayin maybe mix it up a bit. Like the cowboy one, that's the best one! Right Freddy?

Dylan looks to Fred. Fred looks really HIGH.

Dylan smokes the blunt down to a TINY roach and hands it back to Goose.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Well I'd love to hang some more, but I have important Paranorma-con perpetrations to attend to. Have fun jerking off fellas!

Dylan EXITS.

Goose reaches for the dab rig and starts heating up the bowl with a butane TORCH.

GOOSE

(to himself)

Fuckin Seriously? Piece of shit!?

Hey takes another hit of wax.

FRED

Hey... you cool?

GOOSE

I'm cool-

Goose launches into another coughing fit. Then goes for another hit.

*"Back to the Future"* is still on TV.

The scene is: *Marty PRETENDS to be an ALIEN with a hazmat suit, in order to trick his dad into asking his mom to the dance.*

Goose's eyes are fixed on the TV as he blows out smoke. ZOOM IN on his eyes reflecting the TV.

He abruptly STANDS, walks to the window, and peers out.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Freddy... Would you be down to help me out with something?

FRED

Sure, what is it?

GOOSE

You don't know this yet, but me and the guys in the house play pranks on each other sometimes. And I think I just came up with the most epic idea for a prank right now. A way to give Dylan a taste of his own medicine... Would you be down to help me out?

FRED

You want me to help you prank Dylan? Is that a good idea since I'm new and all?

GOOSE

Don't worry about that man! We used to prank each other all the time before Dylan started this whole alien thing. It's one of the ways he tried to go viral!

FRED

(beat)

Well then, what's your idea?

GOOSE

What if, we could make him believe he got abducted by aliens... for real?

FRED  
Um okay, how would you do that?

GOOSE  
(pointing at TV)  
Like that.

FRED  
That won't work in real life...

GOOSE  
Yes it could! If you have the right  
plan!

FRED  
Um, I'm... okay. Maybe I can help  
you when I get to know everyone  
better?

GOOSE  
Well... You might not get a chance  
to do that Freddy.

FRED  
What do you mean?

GOOSE  
I mean I get a lot of offers for  
that room you're staying in. I  
could double the rent tomorrow and  
fill it, but I wanted to help you  
out because I knew you were in a  
pinch. Now you won't do me this  
favor?

FRED  
You're going to throw me out if I  
don't help you?

Goose sits back down next to Fred.

GOOSE  
I didn't say that, but it would be  
really great if you did.

Beat.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
Come on, it will be fun man! You'll  
never know if you don't GO FOR IT  
right?

Goose hits fred on the arm. Fred looks at him.

FRED  
Okay... I'll do it.

GOOSE  
Excellent!  
(stands up)  
Alright then, let's get started  
shall we!

FRED  
Now!?

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Preparations are underway for Paranorma-con. BANNERS are hung around the building with the tag-line "*Exploring the Unknown Together!*"

EVENT STAFF are unloading TABLES and CHAIRS from trucks.

A group of FANS in Dylan Front T-shirts are waiting for a meet and greet at the entrance. Dylan appears, they start freaking out and taking pictures.

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

A STAGE is being constructed with hundreds of CHAIRS set up in front of it. The room is being prepared for the MAIN PANEL of Paranorma-con.

The clicking sound of HIGH HEELS rise above the noise in the room. Walking through the fray is a WOMAN(25) calm, composed, professional. She talking into a BLUETOOTH ear piece.

WOMAN  
(on phone)  
We are so excited to be continuing to work with all of you. Dylan has all the information he needs. I expect his confirmation by the end of the day.  
(pause)  
Yes we know. Thank you, Buh bye.

She comes to a STOP in front of two older Event Staff Members(60) standing around while the others work.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
(to Staff)  
Hello, my name is Lily Stern, I represent Dylan Front.  
(MORE)

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I'm looking for Tony the event coordinator. Do you know where he might be?

EVENT STAFF 1

He's busy right now. But we can help you with whatever you need.

LILY

I hope so, I've been running around here trying to find Tony. My client was a late addition to the event and we haven't been assigned a dressing room yet-

EVENT WORKER 1

Well it's a little late for that honey, Tony told us the dressing rooms are all taken. Spill over gets a spot in the hallway.

(smirking)

But you should know that... if you're a good manager.

LILY

I do know that, the thing is-

EVENT WORKER 1

The thing is you were a late addition!

(laughing)

You can't come in here kicking and screaming and tell someone to get out of their dressing room. Your generation is so entitled.

He ELBOWS his buddy. Lily takes a beat.

LILY

Sir. Can I just first say I really appreciate what you all do here for the talent. It must be tough setting up these stages and hauling all that equipment, especially at your... It looks back breaking. But you must have to do it because... you're HERE. I know how hard it is to make ends meet around here. It would be silly if something happened because you misspoke before you had all the information. Especially because the only reason your company was hired in the first place was to accommodate my client.

EVENT WORKER 1  
 (defeated)  
 I'll find Tony for you.

LILY  
 Thanks honey!

Lily clocks a FAMOUS TV personality GIORGIO VON GREER(40) walking in the room. His signature CRAZY HAIR is visible from across the room.

LILY (CONT'D)  
 Giorgio!!

Lily waves and approaches. Giorgio looks annoyed.

LILY (CONT'D)  
 So nice to see you again! You remember me?

GIORGIO  
 Yes, yes I remember you. Front's manager.  
 (they shake hands)  
 Where is that nuisance anyway? I can hardly wait to meet him.

LILY  
 He should be here any minute...  
 Actually, I was hoping to talk to you about YOUR thoughts on the future of this industry. I envision-

DYLAN (O.S.)  
 Is that my favorite meme!?

Giorgio TURNS AROUND and sees Dylan APPROACHING with his gaggle of fans.

Dylan EXTENDS his hand, Giorgio doesn't budge.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
 Giorgio Von Greer! It's amazing to finally meet you! I have so much respect for your work-

GIORGIO  
 Cut the shit kid. You are seriously fucking with my money here Front. Moderator? They made me the fucking moderator!? I'm the whole reason this convention even exists!

The fans look upset.

DYLAN

My friend... aren't we all here for the same reason? Remember, cooperation not competition-

GIORGIO

You're joking right!? "Alien Architects" is in it's 15th season! What the hell do you think is left to talk about? We need to keep asses in seats!

(beat)

I need to maintain my status at this convention. I can't be seen as just the moderator understand? I was in a damn Superbowl commercial!

Dylan puts his hand on Giorgio's back and leads him away from Lily and the fans.

DYLAN

(like a mafioso)

Giorgio, you've always been an inspiration to me. You showed me that it was okay to talk about my experiences in the open, that there would be people who would listen. I owe you a lot for that. Now listen, I can't change the decisions that have already been made, but I can be there for you in the future if you consider me your friend. So what do you say, do you want to be my friend?

Beat.

GIORGIO

I see.

(they shake hands)

You may have the spotlight now Front, but there will come a time when you'll be grasping straws as well.

EXT. SACRED STONES - DAY

A 1990's MINIVAN parks in front of a SMALL SHOP. The windows have BARS on them and a CLOSED SIGN is hanging on the door. The marquee reads: *Sacred Stones*.

INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

Goose is in the drivers seat next to Fred. DEATH METAL music is playing on the STEREO before Goose kills the engine. Goose takes a hit off his VAPE PEN and offers some to Fred.

GOOSE  
Want some more?

Fred's eyes are totally BLOODSHOT.

FRED  
No thanks... I'm good.

GOOSE  
(laughing)  
You sure?

Goose keeps puffing on the pen like it doesn't affect him.

FRED  
Where are we?

GOOSE  
We need to pick up some stuff from a family friend. That's their shop right there.

FRED  
(looking out window)  
What are sacred stones?

GOOSE  
You know like crystals and shit. Same line of bullshit Dylan uses, except Greg actually believes it.  
(beat)  
Check it, Greg can be a little out there sometimes, so just be cool okay?

Goose opens the door.

FRED  
(worried)  
Okay... why do we need crystals?

GOOSE  
We don't, we need DRUGS.

Fred sobers up.

FRED  
Wait, we're going to drug Dylan?

GOOSE

Um, yeah? How else do you expect us to make him believe he got abducted by aliens?

FRED

You didn't say anything about using drugs...

GOOSE

If I did would you have come with me?

Goose gets out and walks around to Fred's window.

FRED

(to himself)

This is crazy.

GOOSE

Come on Freddy! We haven't even done anything yet.

Goose opens his door, Fred doesn't move.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Look, I'm going to be doing all the heavy lifting in the prank. You barely have to do anything.

(beat)

Look, If it makes you feel better, Dylan doesn't have to know you were even involved okay?

Fred looks at Goose.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Come on man, let's just go inside, talk to Greg, and if you feel weird you can leave.

Fred takes a long deep breath and gets out of the van.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

That's the spirit!

INT. SACRED STONES - CONTINUOUS

Goose holds the door open, Fred walks inside. The shop is small, dark, and has a mixture of MEXICAN and NATIVE AMERICAN décor. The walls are lined with CRYSTALS of all colors, shapes, and sizes.

Fred ventures deeper into the shop and steps into a STANDOFF with a GIANT MASTIFF DOG. The dog lets out a deep intimidating BARK. Fred freezes.

Something pokes Fred in his side. He looks down and sees a TINY MEXICAN WOMAN holding a REVOLVER to his crotch. GREG(65) is draped in CRYSTALS, she peers at Fred through THICK GLASSES.

GREG  
Nobody leaves!

Goose peeks his head out from behind Fred.

GOOSE  
Greg it's me!

Greg BLINKS ferociously, LIFTS her glasses, and LOWERS her weapon.

GREG  
Gustavo!  
(scolding)  
I almost killed you! Next time call  
before you come in! Dios mio!

Greg walks to the counter and resumes CLEANING her gun. The dog lays down on a BED in the corner.

GREG (CONT'D)  
Good boy Vincente.

GOOSE  
You came in hot there Greg, is  
everything okay?

GREG  
Oh, same as usual. The government  
doesn't want us exploring our minds  
mijo. They'll do anything to keep  
us in the cage we cannot see. I  
think there may be people watching  
my shop. Deep state agents-

Greg stops and GLARES at Fred. Fred is still frozen in the spot he faced off with Vincente.

GREG (CONT'D)  
Who is your friend Gustavo?

GOOSE  
Oh, this is my roommate Freddy.  
(to Fred)  
Freddy, this is Gregoria Sanchez.  
(MORE)

GOOSE (CONT'D)

(to Greg)

He's cool I promise.

Greg stares at Fred as she cleans the revolver meticulously.

GREG

(to Goose)

What can I do for you mijo?

GOOSE

I was hoping you could help us out. We need some shrooms, or maybe some acid, but if you have anything more powerful-

GREG

Gustavo! Didn't your parents teach you any respect! We do not use slang when we are speaking about medicine. I am not a drug dealer, I am a healer, and I will not help you if you do not show respect to my practice!

Beat.

GREG (CONT'D)

Mother earth needs us boys. The plants are calling to us. All we can do now to meet the coming changes is evolve. A balanced heart and open mind are most essential to survival in this new world.

(beat)

So... why are you boys here?

Goose looks at Fred puzzled.

GOOSE

(unsure)

Why are we here? Well... you know, to find spitualism... Connect to nature, tune in drop out-

GREG

It's okay mijo. You don't have to say it.

GOOSE

I don't?

GREG

Saying goodbye to your parents is the most difficult journey for human beings. Especially with such loving souls as your parents. I loved them too Gustavo. I forgot to thank you for holding on to the house. I have so many memories there. Do you still carry that key around with you that you showed me at the funeral?

GOOSE

Yeah It's right here.

Goose pulls out his KEY CHAIN. Hanging next to his car keys is an OLD KEY.

GREG

That's the one. Keep your roots here Gustavo, so many of my loved ones are leaving, everything is changing so fast. It'd be nice to see a familiar face in the neighborhood.

GOOSE

Yeah, pretty much all my friends have moved away. Usually you struggle to LEAVE your home town, but we're struggling to STAY.

GREG

You came to me for the right reasons Gustavo. Come with me.

GREG takes her gun and walks through a BEADED DOORWAY. Goose and Fred follow, Fred steps gingerly around Vincente.

INT. GREG'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GREG walks up to a SAFE in the corner and enters the code 55555. Fred accidentally sees the code and quickly TURNS AWAY. Greg opens the safe wide.

She puts her gun down on a PILE OF CASH. Goose and Fred's eyes LIGHT UP. She takes out a SMALL CHEST from inside.

She puts the chest down in front of Goose and Fred and files through BAGS of different drugs. She pulls out TWO BAGS of MUSHROOMS. Fred looks at Goose nervously.

GREG

I think psilocybin will be a very positive experience for both of you. Eat this whole bag for a full dose. If you prefer you can split it in two, but then come back to me for a full dose afterwards.

GOOSE

I was actually wondering... if um, you had anything more powerful?

GREG

How powerful?

GOOSE

You wouldn't happen to have any... DMT, would you?

FRED

What's DMT?

Greg reacts to Fred's first words.

GREG

(to Fred)

Dimethyltryptamine. An ancient shamanic tool used for profound spiritual development. It's found everywhere throughout nature, even in a single blade of grass. It is said to be the chemical gateway to the spirit world. You could say, It is the most powerful psychoactive drug on the planet.

GOOSE

Do you have any?

GREG

I could feel that this was a synchronous moment when you walked through my door.

Greg goes to the safe, she comes back with an even SMALLER CHEST with a LOCK. She uses a KEY from a BRACELET around her wrist and opens it.

GREG (CONT'D)

This is the last pure five methoxy dimethyltryptamine in the city.

LOW ANGLE behind the chest. Goose, Fred, and Greg's faces are illuminated by the YELLOW GLOW coming from inside.

Sitting inside is a small bag of SPIKY YELLOW CRYSTALS.

Goose reaches in, Greg slaps his hand.

GREG (CONT'D)

This is not something you can take lightly Gustavo. This is an extremely powerful tool, and like all tools, it can be misused. Now, this is only enough for you. Besides I don't know your friend's past trauma, so I cannot advise that he use this. But I trust you Gustavo, that's why I'm giving it to you.

GOOSE

Giving it to me? Really?

GREG

Even if I'm not your Tia, I'll always be there for you. Never be afraid to ask me for help.

Greg puts her hand on Goose's cheek and hands him the bag.

GREG (CONT'D)

Now get out of my store.

EXT. SACRED STONES - MOMENTS LATER

Goose and Fred exit the shop.

GOOSE

Oh man, that went perfectly!!

FRED

I'm out.

GOOSE

What was that?

FRED

I'm out. I can't do this.

GOOSE

Dude remember, he won't even know you're involved!

FRED

Then why do you need me?

GOOSE  
It's a two man job! I'll explain  
everything on the way.

Goose walks to the minivan. Fred stands still arms folded.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
You coming?!

FRED  
What do we need now, guns?

GOOSE  
Believe me Freddy, you'll love  
where we're going next. Just get  
in!

Fred hesitates. He looks left and right down the foreign  
streets of the city. Beat.

FRED  
How come you didn't tell me about  
your parents?

Goose sighs.

GOOSE  
If I tell you will you get in the  
van?

Fred's not sure how to answer. He nods.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
They both got sick and died.  
Riveting story, I know. Now am I  
gonna have to leave you out here or  
what?

Fred starts walking toward the van.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Dylan snacks on free food in his fully equipped DRESSING  
ROOM. Lily's on the phone.

LILY  
- Let me see if he's available  
(to Dylan)  
She wants to talk to you.

DYLAN  
I don't want to talk to her.

LILY

You're going to have to eventually!

DYLAN

Why do I need to do a book tour anyway? People only like this stuff in California. Can you imagine me saying "We're all one" in the south? Fuck that-

LILY

These are the next steps Dylan! We have to keep up the momentum-

(on phone)

I'm sorry, he's in a deep meditative state right now. I'll have to have him call you back as soon as he's finished. I'm so sorry, thank you.

She hangs up.

LILY (CONT'D)

You know things are going to start ramping up right? You said you were game.

DYLAN

I am game! I created the game! But we could lose the game if we don't slow down! You think my script will hold up on tour? When I'm talking to five people and not five hundred. I can't be signing more book deals and making all these commitments before I figure out my next move.

LILY

My job is to figure out your next move Dylan. You just need to keep doing what you're doing! It's working!

DYLAN

For now! What if these freaks turn on me?

LILY

These freaks are paying our bills.

(beat)

A book tour would be huge for us. We can get through another year.

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

At this point you can say anything you want and people will listen. I believe in you Dylan, just not like everyone else does.

DYLAN

(sentimental)

You really mean that Lily? Thank you.

Dylan goes in for a HUG. She pushes him off.

LILY

Back off dude! You remember what happens!

He shields his balls.

DYLAN

Jeez Lily! I was genuinely touched...

LILY

Yeah, well you don't have to touch me.

INT. TAQUERIA - DAY

Fred and Goose are sitting at a table enjoying BURRITOS.

GOOSE

See Freddy! Not everything's guns and drugs. Aren't you glad you came?

FRED

(chewing in ecstasy)

Oh my god.

GOOSE

Okay listen up, here's the plan, we need to get Dylan to smoke the -  
(lowers voice)  
- DMT right? So we'll need a distraction, and there's no greater distraction than culo. You know what culo is Freddy?

FRED

Pussy?

GOOSE

Close. So what we're gonna need, is a party!

Goose pulls out his PHONE and starts TEXTING.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

More specifically, a welcome party for you.

FRED

Okay... but then how do we prank him with all those people around?

GOOSE

I told you, I'll do all the heavy lifting. You just be available when I need you. Easy as that.

Fred's phone VIBRATES in his pocket. It's a group message from Goose: *"Welcome party at the house for Freddy tonight."*

FRED

(nervously to himself)  
- tonight!?

INT. DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dylan's phone vibrates. It's Goose's message: *"Welcome party at the house for Freddy tonight."*

LILY

Who's that? The publisher?

DYLAN

No it's Goose.  
(texting back)  
We got a new roommate, we're having a welcoming party at the house for him tonight.

LILY

Dylan, please don't drink tonight! You can't be hung over for this. I've been working on getting us here for months!

DYLAN

I puke on one microphone and you won't shut up about it. Relax! You should come knock some back with us!

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You get too stressed over all this.  
It's just a job, have fun with it!

LILY

This is how I survive Dylan. And  
I'll be there tonight... making  
sure YOU don't mess this up for the  
both of us.

CLOSE UP PHONE. Dylan replies to Goose: "Down"

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

**TITLE: Later that night**

The party is PACKED and RAGING. We travel through the house on STEDICAM. Everyone's drinking, smoking, and having a good time. The crowd is a mix of NEW AGE HIPSTERS and BAY AREA FOLKS.

"Blow the Whistle" by **Too Short** is playing over the speakers right at the part where everyone yells BITCH!

Dylan is on the COUCH in the MAIN ROOM with a gaggle of PARTY GIRLS.

Lily is watching Dylan closely.

Rondo is in the HALLWAY talking to PARTY GIRL 1.

We land on the FRONT DOOR as Goose and Fred enter. They're carrying cases of BEER.

FRED

Wow, you know all these people?

GOOSE

More or less. Here, take this to  
the kitchen.

Goose hands his beer to Fred. He spots Rondo across the room.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Shit! Fuckin Rondo's here! What the  
hell?

FRED

(relieved)  
So it's off then?

GOOSE

No! It's not off! I'll think of  
something. Shit...

(MORE)

GOOSE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Go put the beer in the fridge, I'll  
find you when I need you.

Goose EXITS frame, Fred looks lost.

Back in the Main Room, Lily watches Dylan drink from the  
bottle and SPILL on himself. She's had enough, she walks over  
and SNATCHES the bottle.

DYLAN

Hey!

We follow her into the KITCHEN. In anger she drops the bottle  
into the sink. CRACK!

LILY

Shit...

She looks in the sink and sees BROKEN GLASS. She begins to  
transfer the shards into a trash bin.

LILY (CONT'D)

Fuck!

She CUTS her hand.

Fred walks into the kitchen and sees Lily BLEEDING.

FRED

Hey, you need some help?

LILY

No It's fine, I got it.

FRED

Here-

Fred walks over, hands a paper towel to Lily, resumes  
cleaning the broken glass.

LILY

You don't have to do all that!

FRED

It's okay I like helping, besides  
it's kind of my duty now, I live  
here.

LILY

Oh, so you're the new roommate.  
This is your party.

FRED  
It is?

LILY  
(sarcastic)  
Wait, these aren't your friends?

FRED  
(laughing)  
No, I just moved here. No friends yet.

LILY  
Oh yeah, well where'd ya move from?

FRED  
Idaho.

LILY  
Wow! Must be quite the culture shock then I'm sure. But I imagine that's what you came here for.

FRED  
(smiling)  
I did. I'm Fred, it's nice to meet you-

LILY  
Lily, nice to meet you too Fred.

They make eye contact for a beat.

LILY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna go outside and smoke. You wanna join me?

FRED  
I do.

In the HALLWAY Goose walks up behind Rondo. The Party Girl he's talking to looks uninterested.

RONDO  
(to Party Girl 1)  
- I'm telling you girl... Never soft!

GOOSE  
(from behind)  
Hey Rondo.

Rondo turns around. The Party Girl walks away.

RONDO

Shit! What the fuck you want man!?  
I was closing in!

GOOSE

What happened to your girl?

RONDO

(disappointed)  
It's over dog, I caught that bitch  
liking other niggas pictures on  
Instagram.

GOOSE

Oh come on dude, that's it? Over  
Instagram?

RONDO

Bruh, she put three-  
(holding up three fingers)  
- fire emojis under that nigga  
Devon's picture.

GOOSE

Oh damn that is out of line.

RONDO

It's all gravy though, yall decided  
to have this kick it tonight, so  
perfect timing. Plenty of work  
here. And I got my bottle stashed  
up so I'm good to go ALL night.

Goose is jittery. He's calculating in his head.

GOOSE

Hey... can I get a shot from that  
bottle?

RONDO

Yeah I got you man. It's behind the  
hungry man.

Goose walks into the Kitchen. In the FREEZER behind the TV  
DINNERS is a bottle of HENNESSY. He takes it out and pours it  
all down the sink.

He returns to Rondo with the EMPTY bottle.

GOOSE

Yo man bad news, someone drank all  
your shit.

RONDO

You fucking with me?! These  
motherfuckin hipster ass  
motherfuckers did me dirty! They  
really drank my SHIT?!

A PARTY BOY walking by overhears Rondo and laughs.

RONDO (CONT'D)

(to Party Boy)

What?! Did you drink my shit?!

The Party Boy runs away.

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lily and Fred stand under a STREET LAMP on the sidewalk.

LILY

- mostly just pulling my hair out.  
But I love it. I can see the  
progress, it's nice to see it ya  
know?

FRED

That's awesome you found something  
you're so passionate about. It  
takes a long time for some people  
to find that.

LILY

Well yeah, it's my first client so  
I want to go above and beyond. But  
I don't want to be stressed like  
this my whole career! Hopefully my  
next client won't be so high  
maintenance.

They laugh. Beat.

FRED

Aren't you going to smoke?

LILY

Actually... I quit 3 months ago.  
It's been really tough, so I try to  
do things that were part of my  
routine you know. To help wean  
myself off. I used to go outside  
all the time and smoke, so now I  
just go get some air. It's nice.

(beat)

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

You can totally smoke though! It won't tempt me.

FRED

That's okay I actually don't smoke cigarettes either.

LILY

Oh, just weed then?

FRED

How did you know?

LILY

(laughing)  
You reek dude.

FRED

Oh I'm sorry! I smoked with my new roommate today. It's not something I'm really into, but he just keeps smoking and smoking-

LILY

Fred, you're in California now, you don't need to defend yourself.

FRED

Oh yeah...  
(smiling)  
I actually forgot where I was for a second.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Goose finds Rondo's Party Girl on the couch next to Dylan. She's taking selfie videos with Dylan but he's too drunk to notice.

Goose sits next to her on the arm of the couch.

GOOSE

Excuse me.

She ignores him. She's focused on her selfie angles.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

You were talking to my friend Rondo earlier, he was asking about you-

PARTY GIRL 1

Not interested.

GOOSE

(beat)

You and Dylan know each other?

Dylan is ignoring her and chatting up PARTY GIRL 2.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

What if I could get Dylan to re-post your video and give you a shout out on his page?

PARTY GIRL

(puts phone down)

Are you serious?

GOOSE

As satellite radio. I'm his best friend, I even know his password. So if I wanted to I could take his phone right now and do it.

PARTY GIRL

What's the catch?

GOOSE

As I was saying, you were talking to my friend Rondo earlier...

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - LATER

Rondo escorts Party Girl 1 out of the house. She's now interested in everything he has to say.

RONDO

- it's easy as shit I'm tellin you! I'm probably gonna move to LA soon. Get it going, I have a couple contacts down there that can set me up on the fast track you know what I'm saying-

They pass Fred and Lily.

RONDO (CONT'D)

(to Fred)

Aye what up playboy!?

FRED

Hey Rondo.

RONDO

Oh my bad, I see yall was talkin. Sorry to interrupt.

(MORE)

RONDO (CONT'D)

We about to get some real drinks  
down the street if yall wanna join  
us?

FRED

Oh no thanks, I'm good.  
(to Lily)  
You good?

LILY

Yeah I gotta stick around. Good  
seeing you though Rondo.

RONDO

Yeah you too Lily.  
(to Fred)  
See you later playboy!

Rondo and the Party Girl walk down the street.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Goose sits down next to Dylan on the couch with TWO BEERS in  
his hand. He gives one to Dylan.

GOOSE

Cheers.

They DRINK. Dylan CHUGS.

DYLAN

(drunk)  
Hey, where'd that girl go?

GOOSE

I think she said she had diarrhea  
man. So dude, you must be nervous  
about tomorrow... I heard It's a  
pretty big deal. Better not screw  
it up.

DYLAN

(slurring)  
Pshhh! Yeah right. They love me, I  
can say anything I want and they'll  
love me. Lily said so.

GOOSE

Right... well I would love to smoke  
some weed right now.

Goose pulls out a PIPE with a BOWL already loaded. He takes a  
hit.

DYLAN  
(sloppy)  
Let me hit that shit.

Dylan reaches for the pipe, Goose pulls it back.

GOOSE  
Whoa! Have some manners man.  
There's ladies here.

Goose passes the pipe to Party Girl 2.

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LILY  
You said you moved from Idaho  
right?

FRED  
Yeah.

LILY  
Wyoming.

FRED  
No way! We were neighbors. So how'd  
you get out?

LILY  
Same as you. I just took a chance  
one day and left. The hardest part  
was deciding to finally do it. At  
least I thought so, until I lived  
in the Bay Area for a few years.  
But the last thing I want to do is  
move back home... if I can help it.  
I could probably get a nice house  
there with what I make now, but it  
was just so suffocating. I'd rather  
be working three jobs here and live  
in a shack then have to move back  
home.

FRED  
Hmmm, so you're saying I made a  
financially sound choice by moving  
here then?

LILY  
(laughing)  
If you can survive it's worth it.  
(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

People from all over the world come here, people like us, searching for more. I feel like I can be anything here, so many different people with different experiences. The more people I meet, the more experiences I feel like I've had too. It gives me some perspective, persecutive I wasn't getting at home. But it's tough here ya know. So I grind as hard as I can to stay.

FRED

Isn't it strange how out of all these people here from all around the world, the two small town kids found each other?

LILY

I guess the universe is funny like that.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The pipe FINALLY gets passed to Dylan, he puts it to his lips, flicks the lighter - WHISTLE.

The sound of an EMPTY BOWL.

DYLAN

(hands pipe to Goose)  
This is done man.

GOOSE

I got you.

Goose EMPTIES the ASH onto the CARPET.

He FILLS the bowl with DMT on the sly, covering the YELLOW crystals with a layer of GREEN weed.

With a GRIN, he hands the pipe back to Dylan.

Dylan puts the pipe to his lips. Flicks the lighter. Sucks in.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

The fire CONSUMES all of the DMT crystals.

DYLAN'S POV SLOW MOTION

He blows out a giant cloud of smoke. The smoke starts to transform into GEOMETRIC SHAPES.

Dylan STANDS UP. He starts to FADE AWAY from reality. His mind enters another DIMENSION.

Goose watches as Dylan COLLAPSES face first into the coffee table.

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Fred and Lily are still FLIRTING heavily. Lily has her BACK to the front door.

Goose OPENS the door, STICKS his head out, SPOTS Fred. They make eye contact.

Goose SIGNALS: *It's time!*

FRED  
(to Lily)  
Hey, I'm sorry I think my roommate needs me.

LILY  
Okay. I need to make a phone call anyway. I'll see you inside.

Fred starts to walk inside but HESITATES.

FRED  
Can- Can I get, um your phone number? If like for some reason I don't see you later?

LILY  
Yeah sure. Here.  
(hands over phone)  
I'm coming inside after this though, you better still hang out with me.

Fred puts in his number and hands her phone back.

FRED  
I will, I just... didn't want to wait any longer to ask.

Lily smiles.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Fred walks in, he see's Dylan PASSED OUT on the couch with a BLOODY nose. Goose is beside him GLEAMING.

GOOSE  
 (to room)  
 ALL RIGHT EVERYONE! PARTY'S OVER!!  
 TIME TO GET OUT! NAMASTE! NAMAST-  
 GO!!

The house starts EMPTYING.

FRED  
 Is he okay?

GOOSE  
 He's fine! Now grab his legs would  
 ya?

Lily walks into the house against the current of the crowd. She's CONFUSED until she sees Goose lifting Dylan's body.

LILY  
 What... the FUCK... HAPPENED!?!?

Goose is STARCHED when he sees Lily.

GOOSE  
 Lily!? Everything's fine! He's just  
 passed out. When did you get here!?

LILY  
 Is his nose BROKEN!?!? You know what  
 tomorrow is right??

GOOSE  
 No way! It's just from a couple  
 lines. Don't worry about a thing  
 Lily, we're going to take care of  
 everything!

LILY  
 I look away for ten fucking minutes  
 and this happens. I am not his baby-  
 sitter! If he can't control himself  
 then I'm done. I'll give him one  
 last chance to pull it together  
 before tomorrow, but after that  
 it's sayonara!  
 (to Fred)  
 Fred, can you text me in the  
 morning? If he's not awake and  
 ready by nine can you let me know?

FRED  
I uh, yeah sure- DYLAN is your  
client?

GOOSE  
You two KNOW each other!?

LILY  
(ignoring Goose)  
Thank you Fred, I need to get some  
goddamn sleep before I lose my  
mind.

Lily EXITS. Goose TURNS to Fred.

GOOSE  
What did you say to her!?

FRED  
Nothing! I didn't even know she  
worked for Dylan!

GOOSE  
Nothing about helping your roommate  
with a prank or anything like  
that!?

FRED  
No.

GOOSE  
That was fuckin close man, I would  
think twice before getting involved  
with that one. She's a ball  
breaker, and I mean that literally.  
Now hurry up and help me get him  
into your room.

FRED  
MY room?

INT. FRED'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Goose and Fred DROP Dylan on the bed.

Goose goes to the CLOSET where there is a STASH of items in a  
DUFFLE BAG. He hands a bundle of CRANK STRAPS to Fred.

GOOSE  
Strap him to the bed. Make sure to  
get his forehead so he can't look  
around.

Goose starts setting up a TRIPOD and CAMERA at the foot of the bed.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
Hurry up! He's gonna wake up soon!

TIME CUT

Fred cranks the LAST STRAP down. Dylan is now FULLY SECURED to the bed. His field of vision is narrowed with a makeshift HORSE BLINDER.

Goose ENTERS the room carrying a CONSTRUCTION LIGHT on a STAND. He sets it up behind the camera.

Dylan starts to GROAN.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
He's waking up. Kill the lights!

Fred switches the lights OFF.

Goose puts WIRELESS EARBUDS into Dylan's ears.

They stand at the foot of the bed with the camera between them. Goose hands Fred an ALIEN MASK. GOOSE has an identical one.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
You ready?

FRED  
Let's just get this over with.

They put on their masks SIMULTANEOUSLY. Goose switches on the construction light. CLICK.

DYLAN'S POV

EXPLOSION of WHITE LIGHT engulfs his vision. Loud ELECTRONIC NOISES pound inside his head. He winces in pain and struggles but can't move an inch.

The noise begins to settle.

WHITE LIGHT and a LOW HUM are all that remains.

Suddenly, two BLURRY FIGURES appear above him.

They come into focus. Two GREY ALIENS stare down at Dylan. He SCREAMS!

CUT TO:

REALITY

WIDE SHOT reveals Goose and Fred leaning over the bed so only their heads are in Dylan's field of vision. Goose is controlling the wireless earbuds with his PHONE. The scene looks SILLY from this perspective but TERRIFYING from Dylan's.

BACK TO:

ABDUCTION

Dylan continues SCREAMING. He looks up at the ALIENS.

DYLAN  
What are you?!

The noise INTENSIFIES!

Dylan SCREAMS in pain! His eyes dart left and right.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
What do you want with me?!?!

He THRASHES around.

BACK TO:

REALITY

Fred and Goose's voices are MUFFLED by their masks.

FRED  
Can he hear us?

GOOSE  
No. You're good.

FRED  
How does this end?

GOOSE  
What?

FRED  
I said how does this prank end!?

GOOSE

I guess we just wait for the sleeping pills to kick in.

FRED

Did you say sleeping pills!?

GOOSE

Yeah, I put some in his drink earlier.

FRED

What!? Are you trying to kill him!?

GOOSE

Keep it down, he could still hear you-

They are INTERRUPTED by a LOUD knock at the door.

RONDO (O.S.)

Aye! Yall in there!?

GOOSE

Fuck! It's Rondo.

Goose sticks a SOCK into Dylan's mouth and turns the VOLUME to MAX on the earbuds. He RIPS off his mask and runs to the door.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Goose comes out of Fred's room, closes the door behind him, and stands FACE TO FACE with Rondo. Party Girl 1 is hanging off him like a lover now, her lipstick is smeared.

RONDO

Yo, what the hell happened man?  
Where's everyone at?

GOOSE

Shit, Dylan got wasted again and passed out.

RONDO

God damn, I swear. This fool needs to just stop.

INT. FRED'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dylan is DESPERATELY trying to talk with the sock in his mouth. Fred looks at the door for a beat. He takes the sock OUT.

DYLAN

Please stop! The noise... It hurts!!

Fred pulls out ONE EARBUD from Dylan's ear.

He gets RELIEF.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Thank you. Please. Take me back. Take me back to EARTH!!!

Fred SHOVES the earbud and sock back in.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rondo hears the outburst from inside Fred's room.

RONDO

What's going on in there?

GOOSE

Nothing- Fred's fucked up too. He's yackin all over the place. I was just about to go grab a garbage can...

RONDO

Shit, alright I'll let you get to it.

(walking off)

Come on girl lets go to my room. You ain't ready for this, never soft!

INT. FRED'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Goose ENTERS the room and turns OFF the construction light.

GOOSE

We have to end this NOW.

Goose grabs a PILLOW and puts it over Dylan's NOSE and MOUTH.

Fred RIPS OFF his mask.

FRED  
What are you doing?!

GOOSE  
Chill out, I'm just knocking him  
out.

FRED  
Let go!!

Goose RELEASES pressure from the pillow. Dylan is PASSED OUT,  
Goose checks his PULSE.

GOOSE  
He's fine! Now help me get these  
straps loose!

Fred is now wrapping his head around what's happened. He  
starts to get DIZZY.

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Goose and Fred CLUMSILY carry Dylan's LIMP BODY from the  
front door to Goose's van.

FRED  
I'm so fucked, I'm so fucked, I'm  
so fucked-

GOOSE  
(whispering)  
Will you shut the hell up and lift!

Goose opens the BACK DOOR of the van. They shove Dylan  
inside.

Fred stares at the body for a beat. Goose SLAMS the door  
SHUT.

BLACK SCREEN

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - MORNING

**TITLE: The next day**

Only the SOUND of HEAVY BREATHING and FOOTSTEPS are heard.  
Then three HARD knocks on the door.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

DYLAN (O.S.)  
Goose!!! Open up!!!

Mashing the doorbell.

BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZZZZ!

GOOSE (O.S.)  
It's open fool!!

Beat. FADE IN.

The door swings open revealing a pair of DIRTY BARE FEET standing in the doorway.

LOW ANGLE we follow only the feet. They slowly walk into the kitchen and stop at the SINK. Stay LOW as the water runs, then follow the feet into another room where they STOP.

Reveal Goose and Fred on the couch. Goose is smoking from a BONG. He's trying to contain his LAUGHTER.

Reveal Dylan wearing TINY WOMAN'S SPANDEX SHORTS and nothing else. He's holding a BLOODY PAPER TOWEL to his NOSE.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
Morning man... crazy night or what?

Dylan stares at Goose INTENSELY. Beat.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
I thought I saw you pass out last night, you left?

Dylan says nothing. He exits down the hallway. His bedroom door SLAMS SHUT.

Fred turns to Goose.

FRED  
(in panic)  
He knows!

GOOSE  
He doesn't know shit man.  
(laughing)  
This is amazing!

Goose runs to the corner where his PHONE is recording SECRET VIDEO.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
(reviewing footage)  
Holy shit this is fuckin gold dude!

FRED

He doesn't look so good. Are we going to tell him now?

GOOSE

Tell him now? This ain't over homeboy. We still haven't even seen the grand finale, Paranorma-con!

Goose plops back down on the couch.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Do you know how many views I'll get if he starts talking about our prank during his panel today? This is what it's all about Freddy!

FRED

(frustrated)

How much more do I have to do?

GOOSE

Calm down, you're done. All that's left to do now is sit back and watch the fireworks.

FRED

And he'll never know I was involved right?

GOOSE

He'll never know.

DYLAN

Who will never know?

Dylan is standing behind them in full new age costume. He has a big BANDAGE on his nose.

GOOSE

Aye! Um, no one man. We were just talking-

FRED

(standing up)

Are you alright Dylan? Is your nose broken?

Dylan and Fred lock eyes. Fred's sincerity is palpable.

DYLAN

(vulnerable)

I don't think so. It's pretty fucked though.

Dylan walks to a CHAIR and sits.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

After I blacked out last night,  
something else happened.  
Something... strange. I remember  
smoking a bowl and getting really  
cross faded, like REALLY cross  
faded. But after that, nothing...  
except this crazy dream. I mean, it  
felt like a dream but you don't  
wake up naked in the park after  
dreams-

(reliving pain)

UGH!! Fuck! It can't be real. It  
can't be...

GOOSE

(overacting)

What was the dream about?

Goose is SECRETLY FILMING with his phone again.

DYLAN

Look Goose, before I tell you  
this... I just, I know what you're  
gonna say. But fuck it man! They  
were aliens bro! Straight up  
fucking aliens!! That has to be it,  
there's no other explanation, it  
was fucking insane man! It was  
weird... it was... weird.

(beat)

I'm starting to remember-

Dylan stands up and PACES around the room. Goose looks at  
Fred nervously.

GOOSE

(starting to panic)

What did they look like!?

Dylan suddenly stops pacing and STARES at Goose.

DYLAN

I think... I know what's going on.

FRED

You do?

Dylan keeps his GAZE on Goose.

GOOSE

What's... going on?

Beat.

DYLAN

I don't have time to talk now. I have to get to the convention center and speak to Lily.

In a flash Dylan EXITS.

FRED

He DEFINITELY knows!

GOOSE

(runs to peer out window)  
SHHHHH!

EXT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dylan walks down the stairs of the house looking PARANOID. He turns the corner and BUMPS into Rondo almost spilling his coffee.

Dylan jumps into a KARATE STANCE.

DYLAN

Ahhh!!

RONDO

Damn! Watch out Kakarot!

DYLAN

(relieved)  
Rondo...

RONDO

Whoa look at your face son! You good? Goose said you got FUCKED up last night.

DYLAN

(paranoid)  
Something's not right Rondo. I can't talk about it now, but something's not right.

RONDO

What you mean not right? Who do we need to jump?

Dylan starts WALKING.

DYLAN  
 (from a distance)  
 Keep your eyes open Rondo!

Rondo shakes it off and goes to toss his COFFEE CUP in the TRASH. Their bin is OVERFLOWING with party waste, so Rondo walks to the neighbors.

INSIDE BIN

Lid opens. Cup tossed in. Lid closes.

Beat.

Lid opens again. Rondo looks inside.

Peeking out from under some trash are the ALIEN MASKS. Rondo looks at it SUSPICIOUSLY for a beat.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Rondo enters the room. Goose and Fred are still on the couch.

RONDO  
 You guys seen Dylan? The dude is buggin. You guys know what happened to him last night?

GOOSE  
 I thought he was still in bed. We put him there last night but he just showed up at the fuckin door right now in some little ass shorts. What did he say to you?

RONDO  
 He said something's not right, and said to keep my eyes open... He looked mad paranoid dude. Like I've never seen him. I hope he ain't start smoking meth or some shit. What did he say to yall?

GOOSE  
 Well, he thinks he got abducted by aliens last night... for real.  
 (laughing)  
 You believe that shit man!? Let's see if that makes it into his speech today!

RONDO

Word...

FRED

Are you going to the convention  
Rondo?

RONDO

You know I wasn't planning to, but  
I think the homie might need some  
support today you know what I mean?  
If you trying to go Fred I'll take  
you-

GOOSE

Actually, I was thinking of going  
today too.

Rondo looks at Goose SURPRISED.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

You're right man. We're all homies,  
we need to support each other. I've  
never been to one of these things  
before, it could be fun!

RONDO

For real? Aight then... I'll drive.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - AFTERNOON

The doors for Paranorma-con are now OPEN. Hundreds of fans  
FLOOD the Convention Center. Some are wearing DYLAN T-SHIRTS,  
others are in COSTUMES like TIN FOIL HATS and ALIEN MASKS.

Dylan moves SWIFTLY through the fans trying to avoid eye  
contact. He's drenched in SWEAT. He's having FLASH BACKS of  
the abduction as he passes fans in alien masks.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dylan BURSTS inside and SLAMS the door shut behind him. He's  
breathing HEAVILY. Lily is sitting on the couch scrolling on  
her phone.

LILY

(looking down)  
You're early. I'm surprised.

DYLAN

Lily!

LILY

After last night I thought this  
might be the last appearance I ever  
book-

(looking up)

Jesus Christ! Look at your face!!

Lily gets up and examines Dylan's bandage.

LILY (CONT'D)

What are you going to say?!

DYLAN

Lily-

LILY

You know I've been meaning to talk  
to you about this Dylan, If you  
can't be responsible for your  
actions then I'm not going to stick  
around-

DYLAN

Lily!

LILY

If you want to ruin your career I  
can't stop you, but I'm not-

DYLAN

Lily!!! I need to tell you  
something.

Beat.

LILY

What!?

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - SOON AFTER

Dylan pushes Lily into a TINY bathroom stall. They stand NOSE  
TO NOSE.

LILY

What the hell are we doing in  
here?! This is not appropriate!

DYLAN

Shut up for a second!

Stay on Dylan and Lily. Someone comes in the bathroom. Dylan puts his HAND on Lily's MOUTH, she SLAPS it off. They wait for the UNKNOWN MAN to PEE in a urinal. They LISTEN to the STREAM until he exits without the sound of the SINK.

LILY

Did he not wash his hands!?

DYLAN

Lily, this is serious! Focus, I need to tell you something very important. I've made a decision, I thought you had the right to know before- Well, before I tell everyone the truth.

LILY

Dylan... you're still drunk.

DYLAN

No I'm not! I've never felt more clear about anything in my entire life! In this moment I know exactly what I have to do, and the first step is to stop lying-

LILY

Why are you telling me this in the bathroom?

DYLAN

Lily listen... Fiction is bound to stay within the realm of possibility, truth is not!

LILY

Dylan, don't do this. Not here, not now!

DYLAN

Don't worry Lily, I have a plan. These people are going to want to hear what I have to say now more than what I had to say before.

Beat.

LILY

What the hell happened to you last night Dylan?

Someone gets in the STALL next to them and lets out a LONG WET FART. Lily and Dylan run out of the stall DISGUSTED.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

A LIFTED TRUCK pulls into the MAIN PARKING LOT of the Convention Center. Rondo's in the drivers seat, Goose in the passenger, and Fred in the back.

The truck has plastic "truck nuts" hanging off the back. Above them, the license plate reads: "DEEZ".

INT. BANQUET HALL - LATER

Seats are filling up quickly for the BIG PANEL.

The STAGE is set with a PODIUM next to a TABLE with FIVE CHAIRS. Each has a corresponding NAME TAG, Dylan's name is closest to the podium. There are 500 CHAIRS set up in front of the stage with an aisle down the middle leading to the EXIT in the back.

Goose, Fred, and Rondo ENTER. They sit near the back of the room.

Lily is SIDE STAGE watching nervously as Dylan and the OTHER PANELISTS take the stage. The audience erupts in APPLAUSE when they see Dylan.

Giorgio walks up to the podium.

GIORGIO

(on mic)

Thank you, thank you! Thank you so much you guys! Everyone please take your seats, we are about to begin the panel. My name is Giorgio Von Greer, but I'm sure I don't have to tell you that. I've been a staple of this convention for the past five years, but this year is a very special year. This year I've been given the privilege, nay the honor, of acting as your moderator! And with that, it is my pleasure to welcome you all to Paranorma-con 2020!!!

The crowd applauds MEEKLY.

GIORGIO (CONT'D)

(on mic)

What we have assembled here today are the BRIGHTEST stars from every corner of the paranormal media universe, all on one panel!

(MORE)

GIORGIO (CONT'D)

The world of paranormal phenomena is a vast landscape of mystery. We are here to join forces with experts from every facet of our community to explore the unknown TOGETHER! So... when I was presented the idea of adding a very special speaker to our panel today, I jumped at the opportunity. Our first speaker has become a very close personal friend of mine over the past few weeks, In fact, I'd like to formally announce that he will be joining me and the cast on the new season of "Alien Architects" premiering this fall!! So without further adieu, it's my pleasure to introduce to you all, Dylan Front!!!

The crowd ROARS. They start CHANTING: "Dylan! Dylan! Dylan!"

GIORGIO (CONT'D)

(to himself)

For Christ's sake...

Dylan approaches the podium. He's PALE, DISHEVELED, and the bandage on his face is SOGGY from the sweat. He's a mess.

The crowd quiets down to an EERIE SILENCE as Dylan takes the mic.

DYLAN

(on mic)

Thank you, thank you all for being here. I need you more than ever today.

The crowd starts to GRUMBLE about Dylan's appearance.

Dylan sees a CAMERA recording him in the center isle.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

You have all come here seeking more... more knowledge, more insights, more answers. But If you don't ask the right questions, you'll never find the answers you truly seek... Before I say what I have come here to say today-

(pointing to camera)

I want all of you to know... I'm sorry.

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I am deeply, and truly sorry for lying to all of you. I am not who I say I am.

The crowd starts GROANING. Goose is RECORDING everything with his phone.

Lily looks like she wants to run on stage and TACKLE Dylan.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

The truth is, I was never abducted by aliens. I made it up to go viral. Everything I've said in my videos, in my book... I took from self-help books and conspiracy videos on Youtube.

The crowd turns on him. Some start to WALK OUT. Goose is loving it.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

Please wait one second! Give me a chance to explain why I'm telling you all this, why I'm sabotaging my own career! I know I don't deserve this platform but I must use it for my own protection! I'm in danger everyone! What I'm about to tell you, no one else has heard until this moment.

He's got the crowds attention.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

Last night... I was drugged and kidnapped by government agents posing as extraterrestrials. They tried to use mind control techniques to convince me I had been abducted by the aliens I claimed to have been communicating with... I believe this was an attempt to stop me from spreading my message of unity throughout humanity. The powers that be want to keep us divided and I was becoming too influential! Don't you see!? The message is more powerful than the messenger! The mere fact that they tried to silence me means the message MUST be a threat!

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

It means that I was right! I means  
that we are right!!

The room is SILENT.

EVERYONE starts to WALK OUT.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(on mic)

NO PLEASE!! I'm telling you the  
truth! They tortured me! Without  
you they'll come for me again! They  
know I KNOW! Please!

Dylan PANICS. He RUNS off stage. The crowd disperses, no one  
remains except Goose, Fred, Rondo and a few stragglers.

Giorgio walks back up to the podium.

GIORGIO

(to Other Panelists)

Any of you still wanna talk?

They collectively shake their heads.

GIORGIO (CONT'D)

(on mic)

Well, I guess that's it everyone!  
"Alien Architects" season 14 this  
fall!

In the back of the room, Rondo stands up.

RONDO

(to Goose)

Aye, let's split up and look for  
Dylan.

GOOSE

(indifferent)

Okay yeah go ahead, I'll let you  
know if I find him.

Rondo notices Goose's indifference. He exits.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

(satisfied with himself)

Holy fucking shit!! How do you like  
that Freddy!?

FRED

Do we tell him NOW?

GOOSE

What's the rush man? Let him stew a bit. God damn!! I can't believe it finally worked! And it was perfect! Absolutely perfect!

(reviewing footage)

This is gonna be the best-

FRED

Hey, hey... what do you mean finally worked?

GOOSE

Nothing- I mean like, it finally worked after all that. It's just a saying-

FRED

Yeah... but I've been thinking. How did you have everything ready so fast? Didn't you just think of this prank yesterday?

GOOSE

What can I say man, I work magic-

FRED

Don't lie to me! You asked your last roommate to help you with this too didn't you? And how many before that!? Is that why keep watching Back to the Future all the time, so you can keep getting that idea?

Fred stands up.

FRED (CONT'D)

It's over Goose, we need to find Dylan right now and tell him what we did.

Goose stands up.

GOOSE

What if I don't ever want to tell him Freddy? Huh?

FRED

Then I will.

They STARE each other down.

GOOSE

Fine, do it. I'll tell you what,  
I'll go take a look for him myself.  
First one who finds him tells him.  
Just don't leave out the part where  
YOU helped!

Goose exits.

Fred sees Lily across the room sitting ALONE. He walks over.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Goose walks out of the Banquet Hall and BUMPS into Sahar.

SAHAR

Goose! What are you doing here?

GOOSE

Oh fuck, Hey Sahar... um just you  
know, exploring the unknown... Did  
you see all that just now?

SAHAR

Yes! Holy shit, what a disaster!  
I'm so glad I didn't fuck that guy.

Gooses EYES light up.

GOOSE

You didn't?

SAHAR

Yeah, he was a total creep, he was  
just making shit up all night. So,  
are you mad at me?

GOOSE

No, what makes you say that?

SAHAR

You didn't say bye to me when I  
left.

GOOSE

Oh yeah my bad, I was just really  
fuckin high, I didn't even realize  
you were there.

BACK TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - LATER

Fred SITS down next to Lily. She's covering her face with her hands.

FRED  
You alright?

She looks up STOICALLY.

LILY  
I waited too long...  
(looks at Fred)  
I knew this would blow up in my face eventually, but I thought I could stay ahead of it for just long enough to find a bigger client. Then it wouldn't matter. But this is what I get I guess. One and done.

FRED  
Are you kidding? You'll find a new client no problem! You're great at your job. Did you see how many people were out there today just for Dylan? You can do that again for someone else easily.

Lily smiles.

FRED (CONT'D)  
And if you can't find anyone... Look, I've never told anyone this, but I actually had an encounter with Bigfoot three years ago. I'm sorry, Sasquatch. They don't like to be called bigfoot, it's offensive.

LILY  
(laughs)  
I just hope someone will work with me after something like this. And not to mention! Whatever the hell Dylan was talking about up there!? Kidnapping? Do you think I should call someone about this?

Fred looks into Lily's eyes. He takes a deep breath.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - LATER

Goose walks to the SINK. He RUNS the water, slicks his hair back and admires himself in the mirror. Suddenly someone GRABS him from behind and PUSHES him into a stall!

Dylan is NOSE TO NOSE with Goose in the same TINY stall as before.

GOOSE

Yo! What the hell man!

DYLAN

I'm in trouble Goose.

GOOSE

I know, I saw. You put the fuckin screw in the tuna on this one bro.

DYLAN

I wasn't lying up there Goose, I thought I could use my followers to protect me, but I was wrong. I need to know everything you saw at the party last night. Was there anyone weird or suspicious hanging around?

GOOSE

(mocking)

You're asking me if anyone at one of your parties was weird?

DYLAN

I need your help here man, you're all I've got now!

GOOSE

Dude, there's no one coming after you. I have some pretty gnarly dreams when I get fucked up too. It's nothing to think too much about-

DYLAN

I wasn't dreaming man! You believe me right!? I've never lied to you or Rondo ever!

GOOSE

It doesn't matter if I believe you or not, what's done is done. I just think you should be glad this whole thing blew itself up before it got too out of hand.

DYLAN

Too out of- I got FUCKING KIDNAPPED  
man!!

Dylan's phone starts VIBRATING in his pocket.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Fuck, my phone! They're probably  
tracking me right now!  
(pulls out phone)  
It's my publisher...

Beat.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I think I have an idea. I still may  
be able to save myself yet!

Dylan EXITS the stall leaving Goose standing inside. An OLD  
MAN walks by and WINKS at Goose.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

Goose walks out of the bathroom. He sees Fred STANDING ALONE  
facing away from him.

GOOSE

(walking up)  
Hey Freddy, you find him yet?

Fred turns around.

FRED

I had to.

Goose looks CONFUSED.

GOOSE

What?

LILY (O.S.)

There you are!

Lily comes up behind Goose and PUSHES him HARD.

LILY (CONT'D)

You are such a fucking asshole?!

GOOSE

What the hell is your problem Lily!

LILY

Fred told me EVERYTHING!

GOOSE  
(to Fred)  
Told her what Freddy?

FRED  
Come on man, Lily got screwed over  
just as much as Dylan here. If I  
knew the prank would have affected  
her I wouldn't have helped you.

GOOSE  
What prank!? What the hell are you  
two talking about?

Lily pushes Goose again.

LILY  
Don't play dumb! I swear to god-

GOOSE  
What Lily?! Hit me again, see what  
happens!

Fred gets between Goose and Lily.

FRED  
Nothing's going to happen.

Goose backs off.

LILY  
(to Goose)  
Don't you care that your friend has  
a drinking problem? Why would you  
prank someone when they're fucked  
up like that? He is under a lot of  
stress!

Goose realizes Fred didn't tell Lily the WHOLE story.

GOOSE  
Do you mean when we put on those  
masks last night? Oh come on Lily  
we were just having some fun! I  
didn't even remember we did that  
until right now.

FRED  
I think we should go find Dylan and  
tell him what we did, NOW.

GOOSE  
It's fine Freddy!

FRED

My name is not Freddy... it's Fred.  
And we're going to go find Dylan  
right now, together... and tell him  
EVERYTHING.

Fred now has the LEVERAGE. Beat.

GOOSE

Okay fine. Have it your way...  
Fred.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER ALLEYWAY - DUSK

Dylan is PACING on the phone in an EMPTY alleyway.

DYLAN

(on phone)

This can work! For both of us!  
Listen, It'll be a tell all! The  
whole story, the kidnapping, the  
fake aliens-

(pause)

Non fiction. Hello? Laura? BITCH!

Dylan RE-DIALS. Behind him about 50 YARDS away, Fred, Goose,  
and Lily emerge from a doorway.

Dylan keeps his BACK TURNED and remains DISTRACTED.

FRED

(pointing)

There he is.

GOOSE

(takes a breath)

You guys hold back here. I don't  
need your help.

Goose starts the LONG WALK toward Dylan. The camera follows  
him. Fred and Lily fade away into the background. Goose's  
pace gets SLOWER and SLOWER the closer he gets to Dylan.

Behind Goose a BLACK VAN turns the corner. Its headlights  
shine down the alleyway, the engine revs up, it gains SPEED.  
It BLASTS past Goose almost hitting him!

The Van comes to a screeching STOP next to Dylan. The back  
doors SWING open. A MAN in a BLACK SUIT and DARK SUNGLASSES  
grabs Dylan. He throws him in the van and SLAMS the doors  
shut. It burns rubber and SPEEDS off.

Goose is in SHOCK. Fred and Lily are running toward him in the background.

LILY  
 (to Fred)  
 Does it have plates!?

FRED  
 I can't see!  
 (to Goose)  
 Goose, did you see a license  
 plate!?

Goose is FROZEN in place staring down the alley. The Van turns the corner and goes out of sight.

FRED (CONT'D)  
 Goose!!!

GOOSE  
 (in shock)  
 What was that?

LILY  
 (pulling out phone)  
 I'm calling the cops.

FRED  
 (to Goose)  
 We need to do something quick! Call  
 Rondo, get the truck!

A look of TERROR comes across Goose's face.

LILY  
 (on phone)  
 Hello, I need to report a kidn-

Goose SNATCHES her phone.

GOOSE  
 (on phone in feminine  
 voice)  
 Kid napping in the park. He's  
 African American!

Goose HANGS UP and puts Lily's phone in his POCKET.

LILY  
 What the hell! Give me back my  
 phone!!

GOOSE

Wait a second!! What the hell was that!?

FRED

What the hell does it look like!?  
What are you doing Goose!?

GOOSE

Hold on! What if Dylan was right?!  
What if the government was really after him!

FRED

That was us man!

GOOSE

No! I mean what if someone heard what he said today and it was too close to the truth!? What if the government really does abduct people with fake aliens and try to control their minds! Like he was wrong, but he was right!

LILY

(beat)

If this is another prank Goose I swear to god I will burn your house down.

FRED

You guys!!  
(whispering)  
Someone's coming.

Down the alleyway, a BLURRY FIGURE is WALKING toward the group - then starts JOGGING.

GOOSE

I'm not letting them fucking take me Freddy! I'm ready to kill this motherfucker if I have to! You with me!?

FRED

(nervous)  
Dude.

The figure comes into focus. It's Rondo.

RONDO

Bruh! I've been looking all over for yall! I couldn't find him, did you?

LILY

Rondo! Come here and talk some sense into Goose!

RONDO

Damn girl, what'd he do now?

GOOSE

We're sitting ducks out here you guys! We can't talk here!

RONDO

(to Fred)

What's he talking about?

FRED

Dylan's in trouble, for real.

RONDO

Oh shit? I knew we should'a jumped somebody!

LILY

(walking away)

Follow me you fucking juveniles!

Everyone follows.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Lily opens the door, Goose pushes past her.

GOOSE

Good, we should be safe in here-

Lily JUMPS on Goose's back and WRESTLES him to the ground.

LILY

Give me back my phone!!!

GOOSE

Lily- Stop! You... can't. Can't call the cops!

Rondo turns to Fred while Goose and Lily struggle in the background.

RONDO

What the hell is going on here  
playboy?

FRED

Dylan was just taken by some guy in  
a black van. I don't know what to  
do. Lily was about to call the cops  
but Goose thinks it was the  
government or something-

RONDO

Hold up, Dylan got snatched?!

Lily KNEES Goose in the balls HARD.

GOOSE

(in pain)  
BALL BREAKER!!

She takes the phone from his pocket.

Rondo SNATCHES it away from her.

LILY

Hey!!!

RONDO

First up, no one's callin the  
police until yall calm down. I'm  
not trying to be standing next to a  
hysterical white girl when they  
pull up. When did he get snatched?

FRED

Right before you walked up.

Rondo pulls out his phone.

RONDO

Yall see what the motherfuckas who  
took him looked like?

FRED

Goose?

GOOSE

Yeah... okay um the guy was BIG. He  
was wearing a black suit, and  
sunglasses.

RONDO

So like the men in black?

GOOSE

Yeah... I guess it was kinda like  
the men in black... FUCK!

RONDO

Shut up, let me check something  
out.

(beat)

Got em!!

Rondo holds out his phone to show everyone a BLINKING BLIP on  
a map.

FRED

Is that a tracking app?

RONDO

Yeah, we all turned on our location  
for our Vegas trip last month.  
Looks like he forgot to turn his  
off.

GOOSE

(disappointed)

No one told me to turn it on.

LILY

(to Rondo)

Don't be stupid, whoever took him  
probably threw his phone out the  
window as soon as they grabbed him.  
(pointing at blip)

Look, it's only a few miles away  
and it's not moving.

Goose takes a closer look at Rondo's phone.

RONDO

We can go see for ourselves? If we  
find the phone and no Dylan then we  
should call the fuzz.

LILY

No deal! I'm calling them right  
NOW. Give me my phone, I'm serious!

FRED

Lily... if there's even a one  
percent chance that Dylan was right  
about this being the government's  
doing... I don't want to risk your  
safety or anyone else's.

(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)

The safest route we can take is to leave an anonymous tip at the police station. We can send them to this location but right now we're the closest to it. If we go check it out and if he's not there we'll go right to the station.

Beat.

LILY

What are we waiting for?! Let's go!

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DUSK

The Van is PARKED behind a dumpster in a VACANT ALLEY.

PAN TO: Rondo's truck slowly comes to a stop around the corner.

INT. RONDO'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Rondo turns to Goose in the passenger seat.

RONDO

(looking at phone)

It says he's right around the corner.

Goose turns to Fred and Lily in the backseat.

GOOSE

Okay, who wants to go check it out?

They stare back at him.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Alright then, Rondo come with me.

RONDO

(begrudging)

Shit, fine. Just so I can make sure your stupid ass doesn't get snatched up too.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Goose and Rondo peek around the corner. They see the van behind the dumpster.

GOOSE  
 (whispering)  
 That's the van!

RONDO  
 Oh shit, for real? Let's go!

Rondo confidently approaches the van.

GOOSE  
 (hesitant)  
 Wait up!

INT. RONDO'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Fred and Lily sit in SILENCE. He looks like he wants to say something but can't.

LILY  
 Got a cigarette?

They laugh.

FRED  
 I'm so sorry about all of this... I  
 don't know what to say.

Lily holds Fred's hand.

LILY  
 Don't say anything. I know you  
 didn't mean for any of this to  
 happen.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Goose and Rondo kneel next to the BACK DOOR of the van.  
 VOICES are coming from inside.

VOICE (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 I said tell us what you know!!

DYLAN (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 Nothing I swear! I made it all up-

BANG! Dylan's cries.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Dylan has his HANDS BOUND in the back of the van.

TWO MEN in matching black suits and dark sunglasses sit calmly across from him. AGENT 1(35) slight and unassuming, does all the talking. AGENT 2(30) is large and intimidating, he's the one who snatched Dylan.

AGENT 1

Enough games Mr. Front. You think we don't already know what you know? We just want to hear you say it.

DYLAN

Please... Don't kill me.

AGENT 1

(pulls out a pistol)  
We are professionals Mr. Front. In our line of work, we don't have returning customers.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

A loud BANG rings out again, Dylan CRIES even LOUDER. Goose reaches for the door handle. Rondo grabs his arm.

RONDO

(whispering)  
Don't!

Suddenly The Van's engine turns on. It SPEEDS OFF down the alleyway leaving Goose and Rondo COUGHING on exhaust smoke.

Goose RUNS after The Van.

GOOSE

Dylan!!!

The Van turns the corner out of sight.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

FADE IN.

Rondo walks down an EMPTY hallway.

**TITLE: Earlier that day...**

He's looking down at his phone when it RINGS. He answers.

RONDO  
 (on phone)  
 Aye. Yall at the door?  
 (pause)  
 Coo, I'll be right there.

Rondo OPENS a door at the back of the building. TWO MEN come inside. It's Agent 1 and Agent 2 in STREET CLOTHES. Rondo gives them each a BRO HUG.

RONDO (CONT'D)  
 Yo, thanks for doing this!

Agent 1's ACCENT is completely different from before. He speaks like a CLASSICAL ACTOR.

AGENT 1  
 No thank you Rondo, I relish the opportunity! This is a perfect exercise for our craft! Now, I was thinking of doing a grizzled, no nonsense cop character for this one-

RONDO  
 Do whatever you want homie, have fun with it. Did you bring the stuff?

Agent 2 holds up a large SHOPPING BAG.

RONDO (CONT'D)  
 Dope. There's a bathroom over there yall can change in.

Rondo reaches inside the bag. He pulls out the PISTOL.

RONDO (CONT'D)  
 Damn this looks real as fuck. Yall better hold on to this.

He puts it back in the bag and pulls out a pair of SUNGLASSES. He puts them on agent 2's FACE.

RONDO (CONT'D)  
 Now, don't be afraid to get a little rough.

Sounds of SCREECHING TIRES and SCREAMING erupt.

INT. VAN - LATER

Dylan has just been grabbed by Agent 2. He's now FIGHTING for his life inside The Van. Agent 2 puts him in a CHOKE HOLD.

DYLAN  
(choking)  
I'll kill you!! You- bastard...

RONDO (O.S.)  
(laughing)  
Aight, you can let him go.

Agent 2 loosens his grip but not completely.

DYLAN  
Rondo?! What the fuck?

Rondo turns around in the passenger seat. Agent 1 is driving. Rondo smiles and tosses the alien masks at Dylan's feet.

RONDO  
These look familiar?

INT. RONDO'S TRUCK - PRESENT TIME

Goose and Rondo BURST into the truck. Fred and Lily SEPARATE hands.

FRED  
What happened?!

GOOSE  
They're going to fuckin kill him man!!

FRED  
You saw him!?

GOOSE  
We heard him. He was begging for his life dude, this is so fucked up! I'm so fucked! I'm so fucked! I'm so fuck-

FRED  
Shut the hell up Goose! You're not helping! Rondo let me see the tracker.

Rondo holds out his phone. The blip from the tracker is MOVING.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Follow it!

Rondo starts the truck and PEELS OUT.

INT. RONDO'S TRUCK (MOVING) - NIGHT

Fred's WATCHING the tracker with Goose.

RONDO  
I think I know where they might be going. There's an abandoned marina around here, I filmed a music video there a while ago, there's no one around, it'd be the perfect place to-

Rondo stops himself.

GOOSE  
What are we going to do once we get there!? How are we going to stop them!?

Fred looks out the window like he's waiting for a sign, then he sees the marquee for Sacred Stones.

FRED  
Stop!!!

EXT. SACRED STONES - NIGHT

Goose is on the phone WAITING for an answer. Everyone else is in the truck waiting on him.

GOOSE  
(on phone)  
Com'on... com'on...

GREG (O.S.)  
(muffled)  
Who is this!?

INT. GREG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GREG is in bed with Vincente. The dog takes up most of the bed.

The camera cuts between Greg and Goose as they speak.

GOOSE (O.S.)  
 Greg, it says right there on your  
 phone.

GREG  
 Gustavo? It's late mijo.

BACK TO:

GOOSE  
 It's 9:30... Anyway, it's an  
 emergency!

BACK TO:

GREG  
 Huh! Are you okay mijo!? Where are  
 you? I'll come get you!

GOOSE (O.S.)  
 No, no, no It's okay. I'm okay. I'm  
 at the shop right now. I think I  
 left something there when I came by  
 yesterday. I think I dropped my  
 key.

GREG  
 (annoyed)  
 Don't your roommates have extra  
 keys?

BACK TO:

GOOSE  
 No, I dropped... my KEY.

GREG (O.S.)  
 (beat)  
 Oh... That key... Don't worry, I'll  
 be there first thing in the  
 morning, you can come look.

GOOSE  
 NO!! I mean, I can't wait. Please,  
 I need to find it. Is there any way  
 I can get inside right now?

BACK TO:

Greg remembers her promise. Beat.

GREG

Okay, there's an extra key in a lock-box near the gas meter. But lock up when you leave!

BACK TO:

EXT. SACRED STONES - NIGHT

From the TRUCK WINDOW we see Goose run over to the GAS METER and retrieve the SHOP KEY.

Before going inside Goose runs over to the WINDOW.

GOOSE

Alright I got it!

FRED

(beat)  
55555.

GOOSE

You serious?

FRED

Yup.

Goose nods and runs over to the shop. He UNLOCKS the door and goes inside.

INT. GREG'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The shop is QUIET and DARK. Goose walks to the SAFE and Enters the code "55555". The screen illuminates GREEN. He opens it.

INT. RONDO'S TRUCK - LATER

WIDE SHOT from dash board, EVERYONE is visible. Only the passenger seat is EMPTY. They're waiting on Goose.

Lily is RESTLESS.

Goose BURSTS into the truck carrying a PLASTIC BAG.

FRED

You got it?

GOOSE

Yeah.

LILY  
How much did you get?

GOOSE  
Looks like... 10 grand, maybe.  
(to Fred)  
Do you think that'll be enough?

FRED  
Only has to be enough to stall  
them, and if I have to... I'll  
intervene to buy us some more time.

Lily looks WORRIED.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Okay... Rondo drop us off at the  
Marina, then you and Lily get to  
the police station as quick as you  
can. Send them straight there.

LILY  
(to Fred)  
You don't have to go with Goose.  
You've done enough already.

FRED  
(to Lily)  
I chose to help Goose with the  
prank. Yeah, it's not all my mess,  
but I have to clean it up. It's  
kind of my duty remember, I live  
here now.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Rondo's truck pulls alongside the curb. Goose and Fred get  
out.

RONDO  
(out the window)  
They're in there alright!

Lily sticks her body out the window.

LILY  
Fred! Please... be careful.

FRED  
Don't worry, this is my plan now.

Rondo's truck PEELS OUT with Lily still hanging out.

INT. MARINA - NIGHT

The WAVES of the bay SPLASH against ROCKS lining the MARINA. The Agent's Van sits near the water, its headlights ILLUMINATE the scene.

Dylan is on his KNEES, HANDS BOUND behind his back. The Agents stand in front of him. Agent 1 has the PROP pistol aimed at Dylan's head.

They WAIT in position. Dylan SQUINTS from the glare of the headlights.

DYLAN

Maybe we should've waited a little longer before we got in position.

AGENT 1

Rondo said they'd be here any second... You want some water or somethin?

DYLAN

Actually yeah that'd be great thanks.

AGENT 1

(to Agent 2)  
Get him some water.

AGENT 2

You get him some water. You're not really my boss.

AGENT 1

Agent! Your mission is to follow my instructions at all times. Now get the man some water!

AGENT 2

Eat my ass Clarence-

DYLAN

(whispering)  
Shhhh someone coming!

Everyone JUMPS back in position.

Rondo and Lily EMERGE from the DARKNESS.

RONDO

They ain't here yet?

Lily MARCHES past the Agents right up to Dylan.

She PUSHES him over. He FLAILS around like a fish.

LILY

I QUIT!! I'm done! With you and your roommates, and your parties, and your PRANKS!! You guys are not okay, like mentally!

The group looks offended.

DYLAN

(from floor)

None of this is MY fault Lily! I didn't prank myself! I thought I was telling the truth!

LILY

(looking around)

Does this look like the TRUTH to you!? Whatever... it doesn't matter. As soon as Fred shows up I'm blowing this whole thing up.

RONDO

Hold on, Lily! I can't let you do that. This isn't for some viral video or some shit, this is for Goose yo. Ever since his parents died he's been putting all his anger on other people. Shit's not healthy.

Lily stubbornly listens.

RONDO (CONT'D)

Dylan's already fucked, Goose made sure of that. So I figured this might make Goose face HIS demons. If his homie was really in trouble what would he do? It's messed up you and Fred got mixed up in it but it's going to end here.

EXT. MARINA - NIGHT

Goose and Fred WALK along a CHAIN LINK fence.

GOOSE

This... this is it Freddy. I mean Fred.

Fred notices a LIGHT in the distance through the chain link.

FRED  
Look! Over there!

The van is faintly visible. Goose TIES the plastic bag and TOSSES it over the fence. He HOPS over easily. Fred is impressed.

INT. ABANDONED MARINA - CONTINUOUS

Goose and Fred SNEAK up to the scene. Goose clocks a pistol in Agent 1's hand.

AGENT 1  
(to Dylan)  
Anything you'd like to say before it's all over Mr. Front? Regrets, confessions... any peace you'd like to make with your god before you meet?

DYLAN  
I just- I just wish I had the chance to say I'm sorry to my friends. I got so caught up in becoming this personality that I forgot about the people who were there for me before I was an internet sensation. If I had another chance, I'd do it differently...

AGENT 1  
Wow. What a heartfelt sentiment. It's a shame no one will ever hear it.

Agent 1 raises the pistol.

GOOSE (O.S.)  
DON'T SHOOT!!! Don't shoot!

Goose approaches the scene with his HANDS HIGH, the PLASTIC BAG in one of them.

AGENT 1  
What the-  
(turns to Goose)  
GET ON THE FUCKING FLOOR!! DO IT NOW! DO IT!

Agent 2 GRABS Goose by the NECK and FORCES him down to his KNEES next to Dylan. He takes the plastic bag.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)  
Who the fuck are you!?

GOOSE  
My name is Gary Delabate. I'm  
friends with Dylan. Please don't  
kill him, he doesn't know  
anything!!

Agent 2 DUMPS the contents of the bag on the ground. Stacks  
of CASH spill out everywhere.

Dylan is shocked.

AGENT 1  
Well, well, what's all this for?

GOOSE  
If you spare his life you can have  
all of it. I don't know who you are  
or what you think Dylan knows but  
I'm telling you, he knows  
absolutely nothing about anything!

Dylan's offended.

AGENT 1  
Well Gary... How do you know he  
doesn't know anything? What makes  
you so sure?

Beat.

GOOSE  
What he said on stage today... he  
doesn't exactly know what really  
happened...

AGENT 1  
And you do?

Beat. Agent 1 points the pistol at Goose.

GOOSE  
It was a PRANK!! It was a PRANK  
okay! We pranked him!  
(to Dylan)  
I slipped DMT into your bowl last  
night, then me and Fred put alien  
masks on and left you in the park.  
It was us man, but I never thought  
this would happen!

DYLAN

You ended my career...

GOOSE

You were lying anyway!? What was I supposed to do let you get rich and move away too-

DYLAN

You're afraid of me moving away?

GOOSE

I mean, yeah man. If you and Rondo move to LA that's it... no more friends left. I'm totally alone.

DYLAN

You're not alone man, there's a whole city around you, you just have to leave the house to see it! And I'll always be there for you bro, I've just been too caught up lately. But that's over... clearly.

AGENT 1

Excuse me! I wasn't aware we were holding a group therapy session here. I'm just curious, If this cash is to spare his life...

(points pistol at Goose)

Where's the cash to spare yours?

Fred POPS out of his hiding spot and puts his HANDS UP.

FRED

DON'T SHOOT!!! I'm unarmed!

AGENT 1

What the fuck! How many of you are there!?

Agent 2 runs over to Fred. He GRABS his NECK and puts him on his KNEES where he stands.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)

I've had just about enough of this. I'd like to thank you gentlemen for the tip this evening. Hopefully it'll cover our dry-cleaning bill. Time to say goodbye!

SUPER SLOW MOTION

Agent 1 AIMS the pistol at Dylan.

Goose REACHES into his waistband, PULLS OUT GREG'S REVOLVER.

Lily LEAPS from her hiding spot and RUNS to STOP Goose.

Goose AIMS the revolver at Agent 1. He DROPS the prop pistol.

Goose HEARS someone coming up behind him. He SWINGS around and TAKES AIM.

Fred RUNS toward the fray, LEAPS between Lily and the Revolver.

Goose PULLS the trigger right into Fred's BACK!

CLICK!

BLACK SCREEN

NORMAL SPEED

Fred and Lily are FACE TO FACE.

Fred feels his chest. No hole, no pain. The Revolver MISFIRED.

Rondo comes out of his hiding spot.

RONDO  
YO!! IT'S A PRANK!! IT'S A PRANK!

GOOSE  
What the FUCK IS THIS?!

Agent 1 SCREAMS femininely.

AGENT 1  
(natural voice)  
We're actors!!

RONDO  
(to Dylan)  
Put the gun down bro!

Goose DROPS the Revolver. It FIRES a round into the air. Everyone JUMPS.

A loud BARK comes from behind the group. Everyone turns to look. It's Greg and Vincente. Greg's holding a SHOTGUN. She cocks it. CHUG! CHUG!

GREG

I knew it! Come on mijo I'm here to  
save you from these government  
PUTOS!

(to the Agents)

You will never control us!! Viva la  
revolution!

GOOSE

Greg!? It's okay! It was, a prank!?

(looking at Rondo)

Rondo you fucking asshole, you  
could have got somebody killed!

RONDO

Mothafucka! I was tryin to help  
you. You gave this mothafucka DMT?!

AGENT 2

Aye Rondo! Is it cool if we leave  
now or-

DYLAN

(flailing)

Yo! Someone fucking untie me!!!

Everyone BICKERS while Fred and Lily look each other in the  
eyes. They KISS. Fred stops abruptly.

LILY

What?

Fred looks past Lily. The headlights on the van FLICKER.

LILY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

FRED

(dumbfounded)

Look at that...

Lily turns around. A bright WHITE LIGHT is moving RAPIDLY  
across the sky above the group.

LILY

What the...

FRED

(pointing to sky)

Everyone look!!

The whole group looks up.

The Light makes a quick turn LEFT, then RIGHT. Suddenly It STOPS on a dime.

Everyone GASPS.

RONDO

Oh SHIT!!

The Light starts to increase in SIZE becoming INCREDIBLY BRIGHT. Then VANISHES in a flash.

GOOSE

What the fuck was that?

DYLAN

Was that, what I think it was?

LILY

I think we just saw a UFO...

Greg has a BIG SMILE across her face.

FRED

Dude...

The night sky fades to BLACK.

INT. GOOSE'S HOUSE - DAY

**TITLE: 3 months later**

FADE IN. Goose is on the couch watching "BACK TO THE FUTURE 3" LAUGHING his ass off.

SAHAR (O.S.)

Do you want ice?

GOOSE

Sure babe!

Sahar comes in the room with ICE in the chamber of a huge BONG. She sits next to Goose, they KISS.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Thank's baby.

Fred and Lily ENTER holding hands. Everyone GREETs and SITS together in front of the TV.

FRED

So where are your co-stars?

GOOSE

Dylan's probably doing his makeup  
and Rondo is DEFINITELY jerkin his  
new-

Rondo ENTERS the room.

RONDO

Aye what up yall! I'm so pumped to  
see this shit! LETS' GO!!!

LILY

Hold on Rondo we gotta wait for  
Dylan.

RONDO

Man I've been waiting forever for  
this!

(yelling down hall)

Dylan!!! Where you at?!

Goose takes a BONG RIP and passes it to Sahar.

Dylan ENTERS. Everyone APPLAUDS.

GOOSE

There he is!

DYLAN

Sorry guys, I was doing my makeup.

LILY

Hurry up and sit down, It's cued  
up.

The group sit around the TV in anticipation.

On the TV, the TITLE: **"UFO Adventures"** FADES IN.

Everyone CHEERS.

The ENDING CREDITS play over the opening of the show.

UFO ADVENTURES

It begins with CHEESY shots of Dylan looking up into the sky  
and using a telescope INCORRECTLY.

DYLAN (V.O.)

My name is Dylan Front, and I never  
believed in UFO's... until I came  
face to face with one.

(MORE)

DYLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Ever since then, I've been on a  
mission to catch what I saw onto  
camera. Together with my fellow  
investigators, Goose and Rondo -

Shots of Dylan, Goose, and Rondo looking up at the sky and  
POINTING.

DYLAN (V.O.)  
- we will stop at nothing to  
capture evidence of  
extraterrestrial visitation to our  
planet.

Dylan goes under a BARBED WIRE fence.

DYLAN (V.O.)  
Raw, real, EXTREME! These are our  
UFO adventures!

The End.