

SPOOKED

Episode Two: Mixed Signals

Written by

Michael Gene Conti
and
Felicia Day

SHOOTING DRAFT - 11.19.2013

Bad Hat Harry Productions
10201 W. Pico Blvd, Bldg 50
Los Angeles, CA 90035
310-369-2080

Geek & Sundry Inc.
6565 Sunset Blvd, Suite 422
Hollywood, CA 90028
323-380-3024

EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

A little white DOG sleeps on the porch of a serene, unsuspecting Farm House, bathed in moonlight.

INT. FARM HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

BEAU WHITE (40's) sleeps on a couch in disarray. The rest of the room looks just as bad with the coffee table covered with empty beer bottles. ME-MAW WHITE (70's) hobbles into the room with her walker, heads to Beau.

ME-MAW

Beau... Son!

She SLAPS him, waking him with a start.

BEAU

What the shit?! Ma?

ME-MAW

Get up! Sum bitches is at it a-gin!
Fetch Elvis.

Beau JOLTS up and reacts -- he's been through this before. He grabs a BASEBALL BAT that's leaning against the wall.

A DAZZLING ARRAY OF LIGHTS illuminate the family room, its STROBING intensity overwhelming even through the opaque curtains. The dog BARKING and several CAR HORNS can be heard BLARING from outside.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Beau BURSTS out the front door to see the STROBING LIGHTS from above scanning over the quaint farmhouse before he stumbles over more empty beer bottles.

BEAU

(as if swearing)
God bless America!

We hear a STRANGE HUMMING SOUND. The CAR HORN STOPS suddenly. The lights all gone.

BEAU (CONT'D)

(looking off)
Elvis?! Noooo!

Me-Maw appears with her walker in the doorway behind Beau as he races through the yard. He follows a length of chain on the ground only to find an empty dog collar at the end.

BEAU (CONT'D)
Horse-fire and turkey piss! You
took my damn dog?! MY DOG?!

He shakes his fist at the RETREATING LIGHTS as...

BEAU (CONT'D)
Bring back my Elvis! Elllllvissss!

OPENING CREDITS

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - DAY

Lindsey works on his LAPTOP computer. Morgan sits at the table with Piper and a pack of TAROT CARDS.

The door opens and Elliot bounds in, a half-eaten sandwich in hand. He goes to Morgan and Piper.

ELLIOT
Sweet Tarot action. Doing some
trading?

MORGAN
This isn't *Pokemon*, you don't
"trade" Tarot cards. I'm teaching
Piper how to perform a reading. In
the right hands, the cards can
reveal many things about a person
and their life.

Lindsey scoffs.

LINDSEY
Tell someone whatever they want to
hear about their future and they
think you have magical powers.
People believe what they want to
believe, if you ask me.

MORGAN
That's why I don't ask you.
(then, to Piper)
Go ahead.

Piper reaches for a card in the deck. Turns it over.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
The Lovers. From the Major Arcana.

Elliot looks at Morgan knowingly, raising his eyebrows up and down several times in rapid succession. He points to the MAN pictured on the card.

ELLIOT
Guy's the spitting image of *me*,
don't you think?

Piper flips over the next card... it's The Fool.

MORGAN
That's my little Priestess.

Elliot sits, defeated yet again as the door opens from the bedroom and Connor joins them.

CONNOR
(into phone)
Thanks, we'll be there in an hour.

He hangs up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Alright team, we've got our next
case! A man disappeared from a --

LINDSEY
Since when did I agree to fund a
missing persons divisions?

CONNOR
Well, the subject disappeared...
into space!

ELLIOT
Like *Gravity*? Oh my God, are we
looking for George Clooney??

CONNOR
No. Better. The clients think it
was an *alien* abduction.

Lindsey slams the laptop close. Excited.

LINDSEY
Why didn't you open with that?!

MORGAN
Of course you believe in aliens...

LINDSEY
And you don't? The existence of
life on other planets boils down to
pure science. To think we're alone
in the forty-five billion light-
years of our observable universe is
complete ignorance.

MORGAN

Well, I think it's complete ignorance to think there aren't any spirits from the nearly *one-hundred* billion people who've lived and died throughout human existence. But people "believe what they want to believe," right?

Lindsey reacts -- touché.

CONNOR

The clients have been experiencing UFO sightings for years but after this, they're finally seeking help. Yes, aliens are a little outside the box for us, but I'm confident we'll be able to help this family.

MORGAN

Help them how?

LINDSEY

Who cares?! It's aliens! We've investigated nothing but ghosts, ghosts, ghosts... Give me this one!

CONNOR

Okay. Yeah, sure.

A little weirded out by Lindsey's intensity, Connor moves to the front of the RV to drive and escape the argument.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

The RV parks in front of the farm house. Peaceful, serene, unsuspecting... and a little too quiet.

INT. MOBILE BASE - COCKPIT - DAY

Connor gets up from the driver's seat. Morgan approaches and stops him before he can exit into the main cabin.

MORGAN

Hey, I really enjoyed our dinner last night. It's nice to get some alone time... away from the team.

CONNOR

Yeah, it was great. I love chicken and waffles.

(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Who would've thought they'd go together? Seems counter-intuitive.

MORGAN

I dunno. In my experience, intuition often tells me that opposites attract.

(then)

Now it's your turn to pick the place for our next date.

Morgan leaves, revealing Piper standing behind her.

CONNOR

Date? Wait, what??

Piper hands Connor the tarot card from earlier -- The Lovers. Connor looks from the card to where Morgan exited. Uh, oh...

EXT. FARM HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY - LATER

The team walks up to find Me-Maw resting in a wooden ROCKING CHAIR, her walker parked nearby. She sizes them up with a contemptuous face.

CONNOR

Hello ma'am --

LINDSEY

(steps on Connor)

Hello ma'am. We're here to help you with --

ME-MAW

Y'all Mormons?

They all exchange confused looks.

CONNOR

No, ma'am. I think --

LINDSEY

I think there's been some kind of confusion.

ME-MAW

I ain't confused one bit!

Me-Maw retrieves a SHOTGUN from behind her walker, eliciting frightened gasps from the team.

CONNOR
Whoa! No! We're the Paranormal
Investigation Team!

ELLIOT
Yeah! P.I.T., or "Pit." *Because
when you have a paranormal
infestation, it's the pits!*

The team looks to Elliot, clearly confused by his jingle.

MORGAN
That's the worst slogan ever.

ELLIOT
You're right. We should get
together later and brainstorm.

Me-Maw cocks her shotgun, stealing back their attention.

LINDSEY
Hold on now! I believe we may have
gotten off on the wrong foot.

Me-Maw looks Lindsey up and down, liking what she sees.

ME-MAW
Well ain't you just a hunka USDA
prime!

Lindsey reacts, surprised and unsure as Beau emerges from the
side of the house, a fresh bottle of beer in hand.

BEAU
Me-Maw! Hold up!
(to team)
Sorry about that. She can be a bit
of a pistol. Y'all are the Pit
people from the Pennysaver, right?

ME-MAW
Thank God. Come on in, Come in!

The team exchange worried looks as they follow Me-Maw inside.

INT. FARM HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The team joins Beau and Me-Maw in the family room. Morgan
sits down, scooches close to Connor who, uncomfortable, gets
up...

CONNOR
What smells so good?

...And Elliot immediately takes his place, smiling at Morgan.

BEAU

Me-maw's cookin' supper. Any of y'all like a beer? We brew it ourselves. Call it Pale ALE-ian. Get it?

CONNOR

No, we shouldn't --

LINDSEY

Are the UFO's spherical or more conical in shape? How big? Any lights or sounds? When would you say these experiences started?

ELLIOT

Whoa, slow down, *Mulder*.

ME-MAW

I came here lookin' for the UFO's forty years ago. I'd heard about the sightin's and came to see em' for myself. That's how I met Baw-Paw... I came lookin' for aliens and found love.

ELLIOT

That's a close encounter of the best kind.

He gives Morgan a significant look. Morgan gets up. Quickly.

MORGAN

I'll have one of those beers.

CONNOR

Baw-Paw's your missing husband, right?

BEAU

My daddy, ya. Done got kidnapped by them aliens 'bout nine months ago.

ME-MAW

That's damn near a thousand lonely nights.

CONNOR

What did the police say?

BEAU

Good for nothin's, don't think they understood. They told us to call some Chinese Doctor named Who.

ELLIOT

Pfft! You can't just *call* the Doctor...

LINDSEY

Why call us after waiting nine months?

BEAU

Last night they got Elvis. It's one thing to take a grown man, but an innocent dog? Ain't got no decency to it.

ELLIOT

"Elvis abducted by Aliens"? Okay, I'm on board now.

Lindsey YELPS from Me-Maw pinching his butt cheek!

LINDSEY

Ma'am! Are you serious?

BEAU

Me-Maw!

(then)

Sorry 'bout that. Ever since they took Baw-Paw, she's been like a cooped up calico itchin' ta' make a litter. They don't even send no mailmen 'round no more.

Me-Maw winks at Lindsey. Guilty as charged.

BEAU (CONT'D)

But 'nough of this yappin'. I got somethin' ta show ya'll city folk...

Beau gets up to leave, the team starts to follow.

ME-MAW

Why don't you leave the little one wit me? She can help me finish cookin'.

CONNOR

We umm... We kind of need her for our investigations.

ME-MAW

Nonsense! Make an old woman happy.

Connor considers this and turns to Piper.

CONNOR

You okay staying here for a few,
bug? Might be fun to do some home
cookin'!

Piper smiles and nods her head to say 'yes'.

ME-MAW

(turns to Piper)

Good! Wait 'till you try my possum
stew. Put some meat on them bones.

Piper's eyes go wide as our eyes roll.

EXT. DIRT FIELD - DAY - A SHORT WHILE LATER

The team, sans Piper and Me-Maw, make their way towards a
wide dirt field. Beau opens a fresh beer as Lindsey films.

LINDSEY

So where exactly are we going?

BEAU

Just up here a bits. Baw-Paw
hollared for me to come outside the
night before he vanished. He was
out here just starin' at a fireball
streakin' through the sky.

CONNOR

Well, that could be --

LINDSEY

Typical of the pressure wave that
causes the atmospheric molecules to
dissociate from their component
atoms and become ionized upon
descending in a superheated shroud
of electrostatically-charged
plasma.

BEAU

Right. That's what I said.

Elliot pulls Connor to the back of the group.

ELLIOT

Dude, I think I'm gonna ask out Morgan. Today's the day!

CONNOR

What?

ELLIOT

You see the way she looked at me on the sofa back there? All I need is a little help pushing her over the cliff.

CONNOR

Again with the trying to kill her thing.

ELLIOT

You know what I mean! Think you can help me out? Put in a good word?

Connor glances up at Morgan walking ahead of them.

CONNOR

I... Of course. That would actually make things easi... You guys would be great together. I'll be your Wing-Man anytime, Maverick.

ELLIOT

Top Gun. Nice.

LINDSEY (O.S.)

Hey guys! You might wanna see this!

Elliot and Connor catch up with Morgan, Beau, and Lindsey who are stopped in the center of a dirt field scanning the BIG REVEAL: an alien "crop circle" burned into the dirt.

CONNOR

What?! Is this? This is for real?!

BEAU

Oh, most definitely. I've seen things on this farm that in my mind, defy explanation. This here's one of em'. Showed up last night.

ELLIOT

I'm feeling more M.I.B. than P.I.T. right now. And it is awesome!

MORGAN

Doesn't mean it's alien. Crop circles in Wiccan lore, can indicate places where spirits have crossed from the Summerland into our realm.

LINDSEY

Summerland? Is that a lady product?

Morgan glares, then pulls out a crystal and walks around Lindsey, muttering a chant.

BAM-BAM! A loud sound echoes from behind them.

CONNOR

Uh... that sounded like it came from the barn over there.

Everyone turns to a BARN not far from the "crop circle."

BEAU

Yup. That's where my daddy got abducted from. Right in there.

EXT. BARN - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

As the team makes their way inside the barn, Elliot makes a flapping motion and mouths, "Wing-Man" to Connor without anyone seeing.

Connor sighs, and awkwardly turns to stop Morgan.

CONNOR

Hey, so I was thinking about dinner...

MORGAN

You picked a place?

CONNOR

Uh... you know, I'm not really into eating with people right now. I ate with my ex for like four years and we were actually gonna eat together forever... and I'm not sure if we have reservations in the future or not... metaphorically. To eat. It's complicated...

MORGAN

What are you saying?

CONNOR

I'm trying to tell you... you know who likes to eat out? My awesome friend Elliot. He's the best at it. In middle school, he held the chubby bunny record. Twenty-six marshmallows. How hot is that?

MORGAN

(beat)

Connor, sometimes just a polite "no" is enough.

Morgan goes into the barn, clearly hurt. Connor follows, looking really embarrassed and unsure.

INT. BARN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The team steps into the dark, decrepit barn. SHAFTS OF LIGHT ILLUMINATE here and there through CRACKS in the wooden walls.

BEAU

We just wanna know how to get my daddy back. But I been thinkin', if there's somethin' big comin'... somethin' worse... I don't know if I even want them aliens returnin', ya know?

MORGAN

Absolutely. It makes complete sense for you to be afraid of something you don't understand. To push it away. But would you want to lose someone you care about just because you were scared?

Elliot notices that Morgan is staring directly at Connor as she says this. Their gaze lingers before Connor quickly turns away.

STING! Piper somehow appears in the LIGHT of the open barn door, scaring the bejeezus out of everyone.

CONNOR

Piper! What are you doing out here?

PIPER

(whispers to Connor)

I saw him.

CONNOR

Who? You saw Baw-Paw?

BEAU
What now? How's that?

MORGAN
Piper has a very special gift.

ELLIOT
(a la *The Sixth Sense*)
She sees dead people.

Me-Maw enters on her walker, joining the conversation.

ME-MAW
(getting emotional)
That don't make no sense. Baw-Paw
was *abducted*. He ain't dead.

ON CONNOR as the wheels start turning in his head.

CONNOR
What if... but what if he was?
(off their looks)
Okay, stay with me on this. If Baw-Paw was abducted, but then *tragically* died in space, what if his spirit returned to Earth for haunting purposes?

MORGAN
Like some sort of... space-ghost?

ELLIOT
"*Coast to coast!*" Nice serve. You and me, the chemistry's like magic.

MORGAN
(disgusted)
It *rhymes* with magic.

Elliot turns from the team, trying to figure out the rhyme.

ELLIOT
(to himself)
Agic, bagic, cagic, dagic...

LINDSEY
No, this isn't a ghost. This case is pure science, people! We need to focus on the hard, publicity-worthy, *extraterrestrial* data.

Piper tugs at Connor's sleeve. He bends down.

PIPER
(whispers)
He's scared.

CONNOR
I'll take care of it, bug. Just
tell me where he is.

A creepy moment swarms them as Piper looks up at the towering hay bales behind Elliot. Everyone follows her gaze except:

ELLIOT
...nagic, pagic, ragic...

Just then a large HAY BALE tumbles down from the tower nearly CLOBBERING Elliot who is pulled out of the way by Beau just in time. WHOMP! It hits the floor, kicking up more dust.

Everyone covers their eyes as PIECES OF HAY and SPECKS OF DUST RAIN DOWN from above and kick up from below.

BEAU
Daddy! Is that you?!

ELLIOT
...sagic, tagic, tragic--
(bingo!)
-Tragic!
(face falling)
Oh... Really?

He looks up to see everyone's stunned faces...

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
What? What did I miss? Stop it. Is
there something on my face?

No one knows what to say as the puzzle pieces of this case become more and more confusing.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - MOBILE BASE - NIGHT

Elliot exits the RV in pursuit of Morgan, wearing a TINFOIL helmet ala *Signs*. And extras in his hands for the team.

ELLIOT
Morgan, please just wear it for me!

MORGAN
No! You look ridiculous!

Elliot stops as Connor and Lindsey stare at his tin helmet.

ELLIOT

So the aliens can't read our minds.

LINDSEY

We've all seen the movie.

CONNOR

If we can verify that Baw-Paw was really abducted by these alien forces, this could be huge for us.

MORGAN

I'm still not entirely convinced it's aliens.

ELLIOT

What more do you need? A certificate of authenticity from George Lucas?

MORGAN

I'm sensing a dark, ethereal energy surrounding the whole farm. And what about the ghost Piper saw?

LINDSEY

Big picture people! This isn't just some haunted house affecting one family. If these abductions are true, it could be of interest to everyone on earth!

MORGAN

And a ghost *isn't*?

CONNOR

Guys, guys, guys! Stop it, cmon. We're a team, let's act like professionals. And I don't mean just to the clients, we have to be professional to each other.

LINDSEY

We need to stake out the crop circle tonight.

MORGAN

No, the source is always the home. Just like we saw in our last case.

ELLIOT

But what about the barn? Have you seen how creepy that thing is?

CONNOR

Okay, okay, here's what we'll do:
Lindsey and Beau will take the crop
circle. Elliot and I will stake out
the barn. Morgan, you cover the
main house with Me-Maw and Piper.

MORGAN

Oh, sending the womenfolk to the
house? How typical.

CONNOR

But you just said that the house is
the source-- never mind.

ELLIOT

Wait, can I trade with Piper?

CONNOR, MORGAN, AND LINDSEY

No!

HONK! HONK! HONK! It's the RV. Its headlights BLINK on and
off as the ALARM and RADIO BLARE.

ELLIOT

That's it, we're officially in a
Spielberg movie! Lindsey, get some
lens flares!

BEAMS OF LIGHT from the headlights of the pickup ILLUMINATE
THE GROUP. HORNS and RADIOS create a CACOPHONY of eerie
sound. Suddenly, everything SHUTS BACK DOWN.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

(re: his tin helmets)

You sure you guys don't want one?

Off their looks...

INT. FARM HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Morgan is doing a Tarot reading for Me-Maw with Piper who
sips on a juice box, watching. Me-Maw drinks an orange liquid
from a VODKA BOTTLE through a long straw.

ME-MAW

Vodka and Tang. The Buzz Aldrin
special.

Lindsey and Beau pass through, walk to the front door,
carrying EQUIPMENT and a LAWN CHAIR. Me-Maw looks over.

ME-MAW (CONT'D)

Would ya lookie that! First honest work Honey Beau-Beau's done in years.

BEAU

I'm on disability.

ME-MAW

Bein' an asshole ain't a disability.

BEAU

I hurt my back harvestin' all that hay after Baw-Paw got took! You know that!

Lindsey and Beau exit. Me-Maw slurps and hands her bottle to Morgan before turning to Piper. Morgan takes a sip -- it's strong.

ME-MAW

So if your girl here can see spirits, why ain't she on Montel Williams?

MORGAN

And have her sit next to that fake psychic, Sylvia Browne? No thanks.

ME-MAW

Ya'll really think Baw-Paw croaked? That my man's stuck here like some ghoul?

MORGAN

We don't know yet. But if he's dead and his abducted soul could return to haunt Earth, he'd be here... to be with you. And we'll find him. At least you'll have some closure.

(places a card)

Oh, ah... Death. Well, that's pretty straightforward.

Morgan takes a long drink from Me-Maw's cocktail.

INT. BARN - LATER

A million crickets fill the night air as Connor and Elliot scan through the darkness with their FLASHLIGHT BEAMS.

CONNOR

Alright. So keep an eye out for anything alien... or ghost. Or whatever.

ELLIOT

What happened back there? You're supposed to have my back, *Iceman*!

CONNOR

Now what did I do?

ELLIOT

If you're going to split the team up, split me up with *Morgan*.

Elliot shines his flashlight in Connor's face. *Accusingly*.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

You sure it wasn't something else?

Insulted, Connor shines his light back in Elliot's face.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Don't deny it! I've seen the way you look at each other. It's totally *The Notebook*.

CONNOR

That's ridiculous. In case you haven't noticed, I'm still trying to work things out with Amanda.

ELLIOT

Wake up, bro! The Amanda Ship has sailed 20,000 leagues under the sea and away from Connor Island.

CONNOR

You have no idea what you're talking about. You wanna be with Morgan? Fine. Go into the house and sweep her off her feet.

ELLIOT

You sure?

CONNOR

Whatever. I've got it covered here.

ELLIOT

Awesome! Off to climb the heights of Morg-dor! Lord of the Rings.

Connor, bothered, moves through the shadowy barn. Alone.

EXT. DIRT FIELD - CROP CIRCLE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey is busy setting up his ELECTRONICS while Beau unfolds a plastic LAWN CHAIR, sitting down with a cooler of his Pale ALE-ien beer.

LINDSEY

What kind of UFO-watching protocol is that? This isn't a Nascar race.

BEAU

Best ta relax and let'm come ta us.

LINDSEY

Oh, they'll come alright... Just you wait.

Lindsey plugs in a portable CASIO KEYBOARD that's connected to a series of multi-colored LIGHTS and a small generator before turning his focused gaze to the stars.

INT. FARM HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Morgan, a refilled TANG COCKTAIL in hand, spots a trail of REESE'S PIECES along the floor. She follows the trail into:

INT. FARM HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

On the table is her name spelled out in candy. Elliot stands next to it... still wearing his *Signs* hat. Morgan laughs.

ELLIOT

I knew you'd *phone home* eventually.

MORGAN

That's... actually kinda sweet. Your A-game is improving.

ELLIOT

Really? Wait so... are you into this?

MORGAN

I'm sorry, Elliot. I appreciate the gesture, because I'm drunk, but... it's complicated. I think it's super brave of you to put yourself out there. To not be scared. I should be more like that.

She trails off into thought before she finishes off her drink with a scrunched up face -- liquid courage.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
Save me some candy.
(ala *Terminator*)
I'll be back.

Morgan exits. Elliot sighs.

ELLIOT
Get out of my dreams.

Elliot saunters back into the living room as the camera BOOMS DOWN to reveal Piper sitting beneath the table. She's drawing the alien "crop circle" on an iPad. She stops, looking confused by the image. Then speaks to someone we can't see...

PIPER
Show me.

INT. BARN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Connor is pacing, muttering to himself.

CONNOR
I can't believe Elliot said that.
No Connor is an island.

In a rash decision, he dials his phone. After a few rings...

AMANDA (O.S.)
What, Connor?

Connor is completely caught off guard. A stuttered beat.

CONNOR
Hey, you answered! I was gonna leave a message. Woulda been number twenty-five, but I, ah... Elliot and I were talking and I umm... I just really need to know where we are in the grand scheme of things, you know? You and me. Emotionally. Existentially. Closure-wise. Or opening! Uh... Maybe we can grab a coffee? Cocktail? Tapas? No, that's too much. Any liquid you choose...
(BEAT)
...Amanda? You there? Amanda?

He looks at his phone. CALL FAILED.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Damnit!

He tries calling back, but the phone starts making some weird NOISES. Swirling tones that almost sound... ALIEN.

EXT. DIRT FIELD - CROP CIRCLE - NIGHT

A panel of multi-colored lights FLARE in coordination with a series of NOTES that Lindsey plays on his keyboard ala: *Close Encounters*. Beau takes a swig of beer while shinning a red LASER POINTER into the night sky.

LINDSEY

It's always one haunted house after another. But this, actual evidence of aliens? This is going to change the world! Our very existence will have to be re-evaluated.

BEAU

This laser thing really freaks em out! Like a kitty cat... Meow!

In the distance, lights appear in the sky and race toward the clearing as the burnt embers of the crop circle begin to eerily GLOW green around them.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Here we go! Got em, right up there! Best'a brought my daddy with ya'll!

LINDSEY

Unbelievable!

BEAU

Yee-haw! That sends a rush of blood to your pecker, don't it?!

They SHOUT above the NOISE.

LINDSEY

THIS IS GREAT!

The lights STOP directly above Lindsey and Beau, their shirts RUFFLING from WIND as a single bright BEAM freezes on them.

BEAU

WHOA! I THINK WE BEST GET THE HELL OUTTA DODGE!

LINDSEY

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!

As they turn to run from the field, we notice Lindsey's camera on the tripod... fall over from the forceful wind.

INT. BARN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Connor is desperately trying to make his phone work. Morgan enters the barn, closes the door behind her. Connor looks up.

CONNOR

Morgan? Everything okay in the house?

Morgan makes a beeline for Connor. She grabs him and KISSES him. It's a really good kiss. Connor pulls back, stunned.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Is that... Tang?

She smiles and they go in for another kiss. BRIGHT LIGHTS glint through cracks in the wooden walls. The ship is here but they don't notice... or even care.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey and Beau race toward the house just as Elliot runs out of it to meet them, holding his flashlight like a sword.

LINDSEY

Can you believe this??

ELLIOT

What do we do? What do we do?!

Piper comes running out of the house towards the barn. On a mission. Elliot yells after her, his tin *Signs* hat blows off.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Piper! Wait!

Everyone chases after Piper. We hold a BEAT as Me-Maw follows behind on her walker -- very, very slowly.

INT. BARN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The barn door opens. The BEAM of Elliot's FLASHLIGHT catches Connor and Morgan in the middle of a kiss. They break away.

MORGAN

Sweet Venus!

CONNOR

Jesus Mary-Kate and Ashley!

ELLIOT
Connor? I thought we were friends!
Wing-Men! And you *kiss* her?!

LINDSEY
Who cares??? We've made contact!

ELLIOT
This is so Joey/Pacey/Dawson right
now!

Beyond betrayed, Elliot turns around and storms out of the barn. Connor starts to follow.

CONNOR
Elliot, I'm sorry! It was an
accident.

MORGAN
An accident?

Connor, torn between the two is interrupted by Piper poking him with a strange looking BONE.

PIPER
I found him.

CONNOR
What is that?

MORGAN
Is that a... bone? Where'd you find
this Piper?

Piper turns and points to the fallen HAY BALE that almost crushed Elliot earlier.

LINDSEY
(growing excitement)
Beau, you got a knife?

BEAU
Pfft. Do I got a knife.

He pulls a wicked looking KNIFE from his boot and hands it to Lindsey who cuts the bale ties and spreads the hay, REVEALING... A COMPLETE SET OF ALIEN BONES. The SKULL is shaped like all the ones you see in the movies.

LINDSEY
I'm so gonna get a Nobel Prize...

MORGAN
Wow.

CONNOR
(to Piper)
How did you know that was there?

PIPER
He told me.

CONNOR
Baw-Paw?

Piper shakes her head to say 'no' and points to the skeletal remains of the small alien.

MORGAN
The alien...

LINDSEY
The alien's ghost...

Lindsey and Morgan look at each other... argument over.

BEAU
I musta baled the little bastard...

LINDSEY
Camera! I need my camera!

He runs off towards the RV. Once he's gone, Piper grabs an empty feed sack and goes to gather the bones.

CONNOR
What are you doing, bug?

PIPER
He wants to go home.

Connor shares a look with Morgan, finally understanding.

CONNOR
They came back for him.

EXT. DIRT FIELD - CROP CIRCLE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Morgan, Connor and Piper are BATHED IN LIGHT, shielding their eyes. The bag of bones is being lifted back into the alien ship. Piper WAVES goodbye as Lindsey races up with a camera.

LINDSEY
No!! What the hell did you do?

Me-Maw and Beau arrive.

CONNOR

We're giving the aliens what they
came for before they take anyone
else away. It was my call.

Piper puts her hand in Connor's as the departing LIGHTS
shrink in the distance. The awesome moment is cut short by
the BARKING of a small dog. Everyone turns to the hillside.

BEAU

Elvis?

ME-MAW

Baw-Paw??

Sure enough, a dazed Baw-Paw limps toward them from the dirt
field, with Elvis, their little white dog held in his arms.

Beau goes to hug his daddy, who roughly shoves him away.

BAW-PAW

Not now, boy! For nigh on nine
months now, I been poked, prodded,
and probed, day 'n night, in every
hole'a my body! Right now I got but
one thing on my mind...

ME-MAW

Outta the way, Sonny!

Me-Maw tosses her walker aside and jumps into her husbands
arms with an aggressive kiss. The team watches until the kiss
goes on a bit too long and forces Morgan to shield Piper's
eyes from the passionate scene.

INT. MOBILE BASE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Lindsey bursts in, placing his camera down with a clear
display of aggravated disappointment, finding Elliot sulking
alone on the couch. He *might* have been crying... a lot.

LINDSEY

I can't believe we didn't get a
single shot of anything. AGAIN!

Connor follows in on his tail as Lindsey tosses a few of
Piper's crumpled juice boxes against the wall, frustrated.

ELLIOT

(wiping a tear)
Wait, what happened out there?

LINDSEY

Only Connor blowing the opportunity
of a lifetime!

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

I gave them what they came for! We
should be outside celebrating with
everyone instead of pouting in the
Mobile Base!

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

Those alien remains should have
been preserved for scientific
analysis!

(then)

You owe the world an apology!

ELLIOT

Forget the world, you owe ME an
apology, "wingman"!

CONNOR

We did what we we're hired to do!
This is what it's all about, guys.
And... I shouldn't have split us up
like that. It was a mistake. In the
future, we're together or nothing.

Lindsey still looks furious. He turns to Elliot.

LINDSEY

Swing away, Elliot.

Elliot looks surprised. Is he really quoting *Signs*??

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

Elliot, *Swing away*.

Yeah, he is. Suddenly understanding, Elliot turns back to
Connor and swings an exaggerated and clumsy PUNCH right into
Connor's face -- it hurts both of them.

ELLIOT

OWW! I think I broke my hand! My
heart! My hand! This is *nothing*
like the movies!

CONNOR

(holding his nose to sound
like E.T.)

Ell-i-ot... Ouch...

END OF EPISODE 2