

Replicate

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

A winding route in the midst of a gorgeous mountain range.

A van drives along, the top loaded with camping gear. A sedan follows.

INT. VAN (MOVING) - SAME

BEN ROBERTS (23), an energetic kid trapped in a man's body, drives. Seated next to him, SAMANTHA (SAM) ROBERTS (21), pretty in a simple manner, a ticking time bomb ready to explode.

On the middle seat are WAYNE HADLEY (20) and GREG MILTON (19), two partiers, dressed in odd-looking clothing - long shorts past their knees, bright colors. They play "Rock, Paper, Scissors", laughing like small children.

Sam's head drops into her hand.

BEN
Headache again?

SAM
Yep.

BEN
We passed the last store a ways back
or I'd get you some aspirin.

SAM
That's okay.

Sam opens the glove compartment and removes a small bottle of aspirin. She takes out two tablets.

SAM
I knew Ying and Yang would be riding
with us so I came prepared.

Sam grabs a water bottle at her feet. She pops the tablets in her mouth and chugs the water.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Off to the right, wind blasts into trees, which CRACK and topple as they smash down onto the pavement.

Ben swerves. Too late. His van plows into a fallen tree.

The violent stop batters the terrified passengers against the inside of the van and each other.

The tree lodges underneath the van's mid-section.

The sedan swerves, just in the nick of time to avoid rear-ending the van.

The winds calm to a gentle breeze.

INT./EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Ben moans as he rubs his temple.

Sam, although shaken, misses serious injury.

GREG

Hey. That was fun.

WAYNE

Again!

Sam and Ben exchange disbelieving looks. They leave the van.

The sedan is stopped nearby. From the front seats, PAUL KRAMER (22), tall, well-groomed, jumps out along with CARLA BROWN (20), beautiful in an obvious girlish manner.

From the back seat, TRISH FLEMMING (21), ditzy appearance amongst a very pretty face, hops out with her boyfriend NICK RAMEY (23), athletic build.

They survey the van.

NICK

Shit. Are you guys okay?

BEN

Yeah.

PAUL

What was that? A tornado?

Ben glances at the clear sky.

BEN

Too clear.

Ben kneels beside the van. He peers underneath, at the tree and its position.

BEN

Doesn't look like the van is damaged.
Help me move the tree.

The three guys attempt to slide out the tree, but fail to budge it.

Wayne opens the van window.

WAYNE

Are we leaving or what?

NICK

Get your asses out here and help.

Wayne and Greg join them.

The five men roll the tree from under the car. Bark scrapes against metal.

They push the tree off the road.

EXT. WOODS - SMALL CLEARING - DAY

An unseen force blows about the treetops with great force.

In moments, an alien spacecraft, sleek in design and nearly silent, materializes just beyond them.

It hovers above the clearing as several ports open on the bottom of each wing. Blasts of compressed air shoot downward to the ground.

The ship descends.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Trish and Carla leave the woods. Their companions wait outside the vehicles.

SAM

How many bathroom breaks can a person take?

TRISH

Must be all those beers we've been drinking.

CARLA

Yeah, like the guys had to get us drunk just so we'd come along. We don't like outside things much.

PAUL, NICK, BEN AND SAM

(together)

We know.

Carla blows a bubble.

CARLA

Ooooh. Beer flavored gum. Not bad.

Sam rolls her eyes. She takes her seat in the van.

The others hop into their vehicles.

Ben leads the way. The van leaves a light trail of gas, almost indiscernible, behind on the road.

EXT. SMALL CLEARING - DAY

The spacecraft occupies most of the barren area. Silence surrounds it - not even a single sound of nature.

INT. SPACECRAFT - SAME

Seated at the control panel is a KRELOK, six feet tall, greenish, translucent-type skin that shows some of his unusual internal construction. A Neanderthal-type forehead overshadows two cold eyes, a short nose and a ferocious mouth full of teeth.

Advanced machinery surrounds the controls. A small room full of equipment is visible below through a large floor grate. Stairs nearby lead to the room.

The creature uses the keyboard to type in a transmission on the monitor before him.

INSERT - MONITOR

Strange alien symbols race across the screen in many lines.

Insert English translation across screen. Reads "Food reserves diminished. Have landed on only planet in system to support life. Mission - feed and replenish."

BACK TO SCENE:

The Krelok stands. A small electronic device with only two buttons - white and red, hangs from his belt. The alien moves to the hatch, presses a button on the wall to open it and lower the ramp.

A moment of hesitation as he surveys the strange new surroundings outside. He grows confident of the situation and leaves his ship.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

More toppled trees litter the path.

The van and sedan move slowly through the area, dodging the obstacles.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

The Krelok stops.

Off in the distance is a deer.

The alien eyes it with intense interest.

INT. VAN (MOVING) - SAME

Sam, puzzled, looks into her rearview mirror at the fallen trees.

The deer darts across the road in front of the van.