

ACT TWO

9 INT. MONK'S MOTEL ROOM -- DAY (DAY 3)

9

The next morning. In Monk's MOTEL ROOM. Monk's CLEANING SUPPLIES are neatly arranged, on the bureau.

Monk is in bed. He wakes up. He climbs out of bed. He CLICKS ON a light. He yawns. He stretches. He opens a curtain.

Through the window- gawking in at him- is an ALIEN!!

The Alien's skin is lime green. Its face is a ghastly white. For eyes: a metallic rectangular band, with red lights.

Monk blinks. He doesn't react. Here's what he does: he starts over.

He calmly closes the curtain. He calmly SWITCHES OFF the light. He calmly climbs back in bed. He closes his eyes. A beat. Another beat. Then he opens his eyes, and tries again.

He climbs out of bed. TURNS ON the light. Yawns. Opens the curtains. Now he sees: THREE ALIENS, looking in at him!

10 EXT. COMFORT INN - PARKING LOT -- MOMENTS LATER

10

Moments later. Outside. The Geek Circus is in town! About 20 ECCENTRIC UFO ENTHUSIASTS- from all over the country- have converged on the tiny motel.

They're gathered in the parking lot. All ages. All types. Some are just plain GEEKY. Some- like the ones who woke Monk up- are wearing ALIEN COSTUMES.

Some have signs: WELCOME TO EARTH. One is wearing GOGGLES. One is scanning the skies with a HAND-HELD SATELLITE DISH.

THREE UFO FANATICS are arguing-

GOGGLE FANATIC

I bet they came from Andromeda- from the First or Second Nebuli. Which means they've been traveling for five thousand, two hundred and seventeen years.

SECOND UFO FANATIC

There are no inhabitable planets on Andromeda, Nimrod!

Street
→

"MONK" - GOGGLE FANATIC

(CONTINUED)

1/6

Goggle

10 CONTINUED:

10

ALIEN COSTUME FANATIC
Don't call him Nimrod.

GOGGLE FANATIC
It's okay. It's my name.

(wt to →)

Nearby: Dickie the Motel Clerk is changing the MOTEL VACANCY SIGN to "NO VACANCY". Another UFO Fanatic, on a Segway, rolls up.

~~SEGWAY FANATIC
 Excuse me. Did you make the video?
 The one on the internet?

 DICKIE
 That was me.

 SEGWAY FANATIC
 Where was it?

 DICKIE
 Over there. Right above that tree.

 SEGWAY FANATIC
 Was it the mother ship?

 DICKIE
 I don't know.

 SEGWAY FANATIC
 Any idea where it came from?

 During this, Dickie adds a "1" to the sign, changing it from
 59 DOLLARS A NIGHT to 159 DOLLARS.

 DICKIE
 Yeah. It came from heaven.

 During this, Monk and Natalie are standing off to the side.
 They're watching the Fanatics. Monk is appalled.

 MONK
 Who are they?

 NATALIE
 It's the internet, Mr. Monk. News
 like this travels fast.

 MONK
 (nodding, knowingly)
 Ah. The Internet People.~~

(CONTINUED)

2/6

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

A high-end SPORTS CAR pulls up. A sharply-dressed BUSINESSWOMAN climbs out, carrying a briefcase. She's the only normal-looking person in sight.

~~BUSINESSWOMAN
 What's going on? Is there a Loser Convention in town?~~

~~NATALIE
 No. They're just lonely. I mean, they're not hurting anybody...~~

~~BUSINESSWOMAN
 I'm not so sure. The aliens are obviously an intergalactic reconnaissance squadron. Probably from Alpha Centuri.~~

~~MONK & NATALIE
 (stunned)
 Huh... no kidding...~~

~~BUSINESSWOMAN
 (re: the Fanatics)
These idiots could provoke a preemptive strike. The first thing they'll do is suck up all the oxygen.~~

~~The Woman opens her car trunk. Inside is a HAZMAT SUIT. She puts on the HELMET.~~

~~BUSINESSWOMAN (IN HELMET) (CONT'D)
 I have a spare tank if you want to share.~~

~~She's obviously insane. Monk and Natalie back away.~~

~~NATALIE
 No... thank you.
 (to Monk)
 I'm gonna call the garage, and see if our car's ready.~~

MONK
Dial fast. Dial like the wind.

Natalie steps away to make her call. While she does, Goggles, Costumed Alien and Second Fanatic step up.

GOGGLE FANATIC
Excuse me. The motel clerk said you were the Alpha Contact.

(Pick-up) →

(CONTINUED)

3/6

goggle

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

MONK
The Alpha Contact...?

SECOND UFO FANATIC
(eagerly)
Did the saucer make any noise? Were
the lights blinking? Was it like,
a rhythmic blinking, or was it more
random?

ALIEN COSTUME FANATIC
Were you probed?

MONK
No. No. I wasn't probed.

GOGGLE FANATIC
Are you sure? Sometimes they probe
you and give you an amnesia pill.

MONK
I'd remember.

(cut to)
→

~~SECOND UFO FANATIC
Sometimes they give you a frontal
lobotomy.
MONK
I'd still remember.
Natalie HANGS UP, and reports:
NATALIE
The part didn't come in. He said to
try again later. I think he's still
mad at you.
ANOTHER UFO FANATIC, with a crude, homemade GEIGER COUNTER-
LIKE MACHINE, steps up. He slowly scans Monk... head to
toe... to get a "reading". His machine goes BEEP- BEEP-
BEEP.
MONK
(to Natalie, as he's
scanned)
Try again. Call him back.
NATALIE
It's only been two minutes-~~

(CONTINUED)

4/6

Goggle

"MR. MONK AND THE UFO" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/28/09 21.

11 CONTINUED:

11

MONK

I can't think. All these Internet People.

The SATELLITE FANATIC and THREE OTHER FANATICS rush up.

SATELLITE FANATIC

(excitedly)

We're going to fan out and look for the rest of the fleet!

MONK

Great idea. Fan out.

NATALIE

Be careful.

The Satellite Fanatic and his Three Friends rush away, into the desert. Monk turns to Natalie

MONK

(thoughtfully)

There was something here. I mean, something made those impressions. It had to be last night, because it rained yesterday...

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. Isn't it possible? I mean, we both saw what we saw.

MONK

(firmly)

No. It's not. It's not possible.

The GOGGLE FANATIC is nearby. He's overheard this.

GOGGLE FANATIC

Of course it's possible. As Carl Sagan said: it's pure hubris to assume that our tiny blue marble contains the only intelligent life in the galaxy.

(dramatically)

The Aliens have arrived.

MONK

Or...

GOGGLE FANATIC

Or what?

(CONTINUED)

5/6

goggle

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

MONK

Or anything. Any other explanation.
It could have been a prank. Maybe
some college kids.

NATALIE

Why would they bother?

MONK

I don't know. I. Don't. Know.
All I know is: it wasn't from outer
space.

Goggle Fanatic extends his hand.

GOGGLE FANATIC

Let's agree to disagree..

// END

MONK

Let's agree to not even do that.

Monk reluctantly shakes the man's hand. Then- as always-

MONK (CONT'D)

Wipe.

Natalie hands Monk a wipe. He obsessively wipes his hands.

GOGGLE FANATIC

What are you doing?

NATALIE

He has this thing about germs.

GOGGLE FANATIC

(puzzled)

Are you afraid of our germs?

NATALIE

Not yours, in particular.

Anybody's...

OTHER FANATICS gather around. They look at Monk suspiciously,
as if he wasn't human. THEY THINK MONK IS AN ALIEN!!

ALIEN COSTUME FANATIC

He's not sweating.

SECOND UFO FANATIC

Yeah. I noticed that, too.

(CONTINUED)

6/6