

NEWTON'S APPLE

FADE IN:

TEXT:

NEWTON'S FIRST LAW: A body at rest remains at rest until acted on by outside forces.

AUDIO OVER BLACK

We hear sound of DOLLY WHEELS SQUEAKING and ECHOING.

NEWTON (O.C.)
Are you going to kill me?

The dolly stops, FOOTSTEPS ECHO, a heavy door SLIDES SHUT and ECHOES.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Darkness. A bright light is turned on, tight beam from a tall ceiling, directly over NEWTON WEBSTER in Hannibal Lecter restraints: straitjacket, lashed to an upright dolly, wearing a Lecter-esque hockey mask.

CLOSEUP NEWTON

Newton's eyes dart fearfully to each of his interrogators.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN (O.C.)
You are Newton Webster?

NEWTON
Y-Yes?

COLONEL JAMES (O.C.)
How do you defy gravity?

NEWTON
I don't know--

Newton has iron weights chained to his legs.

Five officials sit at a long table 20 feet in front of Newton: CAPTAIN DONOVAN, CAPTAIN BOBBIT, COLONEL JAMES, GENERAL HUMBOLDT, CIA AGENT TROFSKI. SOLDIERS line the periphery of the warehouse.

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
How long have you kept this power secret from the U.S. government?

NEWTON
I - what power?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Where is the rest of your race?

NEWTON
(to Captain Donovan)
Please, General, I don't know what's
happening! Last night I woke up and--

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
He's not a general!

NEWTON
What?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Sir, he was just about to volunteer
information--

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
(breathing heavily)
Oh, let me enhance his interrogation.
Please.

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
(to Captain Donovan)
We can't have him thinking you're a
general when you're only a captain.
(to Newton)
Code Name Webster, on this planet our
authority follows a chain of command--

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Beg pardon, sir, it doesn't matter what
he thinks--

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
Oh, it doesn't matter what he thinks when
he thinks you're a General--

COLONEL JAMES
Why do you anal probe?

NEWTON
What?

COLONEL JAMES
What is it about a human orifice that
arouses your curiosity?

CAPTAIN BOBBIT
He's not an alien - he's a mutant. Like
that X-Man fella--

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
How do you fly?

COLONEL JAMES
Then why is he conducting anal probes?--

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
I advise we raise the terror level--

NEWTON
I don't fly--

The building RUMBLES. A green glow suffuses the warehouse around Newton. A section of roof above Newton flies off. Papers and military caps go flying, as daylight floods the warehouse.

A green glow sparkles the floor around Newton and a section of concrete under him breaks away and starts to rise.

We hear RETROROCKETS ROARING and wind HOWLING.

The interrogators stare in disbelief as the concrete chunk rises with Newton on it - toward an alien spaceship.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Holy Mother of God!

Newton's eyes are wide in terror as he calls out to his interrogators.

NEWTON
Help! Get me down! Help! General, please!

General Humboldt shouts back over the clamor:

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
He's not a general!

CUT TO BLACK

TEXT:

The day before...

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

AERIAL VIEW, TRAVELING.

From high above a busy highway in Los Angeles, we slowly pan down to follow a flatbed truck, laden with crates of apples.

CLOSEUP

on crates. We see logo for "Digum's Apples."

THUN (O.C.)
(giggles)
Hee-hee. Target acquired.

KUS (O.C.)
Observe Mode only. Follow target to base.

INT. OFFICE, NEWTON'S CUBICLE - AFTERNOON

CLOSEUP

on logo: "Digum's Apples."

PULL OUT

Logo is on a posterboard, on an easel, in an office cubicle. Newton Webster sits at desk, head in his hands, nodding off. SHANE SPADER pokes his head in, startles Newton.

SPADER
(makes a phone gesture)
Hey, Webster! Thanks for the help last night, buddy. Couldn't've done it--

NEWTON
That's okay, Mr. Spader.

SPADER
This close to making partner, I could use all the help I can get from my Few Good Men, right, buddy?

Spader mock-punches Newton.

NEWTON
(rubs his punched arm, yawns)
Uh, yes, sir.

SPADER
You're the old veteran, right? Seven years in the firm?

NEWTON
Uh, eight. Same desk, same cube.

SPADER

Hey, I didn't keep you up, did I? You look like Amy Winehouse on a good day.

NEWTON

(yawns)

No, I had to work on my own presentation anyway, Mr. Spader--

SPADER

Oh, yeah yeah yeah, you told me about it. Sounds good, Webster.

JOHNNY TURNER interrupts, with a posterboard under his arm.

JOHNNY

Hey, Web? You want a personal invite? What's up, Shane?

SPADER

Whatever, Turner. Gotta fly, Webster.

NEWTON

Huh? Johnny? Uh, now? The meeting's now?

JOHNNY

Your head in the clouds, brah? Conference room in ten.

Johnny cranes his neck to read Newton's board on the easel:

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

"From the ground up, Digum's Apples are nature's finest."

(impressed)

Hmm, not bad. What'd Spader want?

Newton puts a disk into a DVD player with a small monitor.

NEWTON

Oh, nothing. He called me last night and I had to talk him through his editing program, so this took me all night.

NEWTON'S VIDEO:

shows an apple tree being watered, growing, fruiting; a boy picks an apple and enjoys it, his father ruffling his hair.

JOHNNY

Guy's a Class-A A-hole! See you there.

Johnny is gone before Newton replies. He sighs, collects his board and papers, and exits.

INT. HANNA'S MARKET, LOADING BAY - AFTERNOON

Truck laden with Digum's Apples pulls into loading bay. We see store sign: Hanna's Market.

P.O.V. LOW TO GROUND, CONCEALED.

We see DRIVER and TWO MEN unload crates of apples onto dock.

THUN (O.C.)
Now?

KUS (O.C.)
No, not yet!

Beat. Unloading continues.

THUN (O.C.)
Now?

KUS (O.C.)
(exasperated)
Will you--!

INT. OFFICE HALLWAYS - AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

Johnny passes a cubicle and is accosted by TOSHIRO (Japanese-American co-worker, with a common American accent - unless he is doing mock-Japanese during mock-sparring). They chop at each other ostentatiously.

TOSHIRO
(mock Japanese accent)
Hiii-keebea, round-eyed scum! That for Nagasaki! And for American debt!

JOHNNY
(judo yowls, chopping back)
For Pearl Harbor! And that for overly precious animé characters!

They both continue walking, posterboards under their arms.

TOSHIRO
Got my presentation tight, dude!

JOHNNY
(patting his board)
Oh yeah? Wait till you see what the master has in store. Hey, Kelvin!

KELVIN (African-American gay co-worker) is ahead of them in corridor. They catch up with him and his posterboard.

KELVIN
Toshiro, Johnny. You girls ready to face
the firing squad?

JOHNNY
I'm the one doing the shooting today,
Kelvin!

KELVIN
(thrilled sound)
Oouuh! Honey, you know I love
gunslingers!

They pass NANCY'S cubicle. Johnny and Nancy engage in well-worn flirtatious banter.

JOHNNY
Hey Nancy! See these presentations?
They're my stairway to your heaven. No
more gold-digging, poor baby!

NANCY
(overly nice)
Don't be so judgmental, honey. We're
always looking for a man going up like
you're always looking for a girl going
down.

Kelvin and Toshiro laugh as they all pass Nancy's cube.

TOSHIRO
Ow, burn! Chop to the Spock nerve!

JOHNNY
(to Nancy, as he passes)
You know you want me...

Newton takes up the rear, passing Nancy's cubicle with his head down. Nancy's face lights up, which he doesn't notice.

NANCY
Hello, Newton!

NEWTON
Uh, hey, Nancy.

NANCY
Good luck in there today!

INT. HANNA'S MARKET, LOADING BAY - AFTERNOON

P.O.V. LOW TO GROUND, CONCEALED.

Truck is unloaded; apple crates fill the loading bay. The East Indian CLERK signs a clipboard, the driver drives off. Clerk goes back into store, leaving loading bay unattended.

P.O.V. SHIFTS

to the crates of Digum's Apples.

THUN (O.C.)

Now?

KUS (O.C.)

Now! Sequester Mode.

THUN (O.C.)

Oh, mingus joy!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

WALTON KRYCHEK, the indifferent old boss, watches as Toshiro gives his presentation. His board slogan, "High Energy - Stay High!" is accompanied by a video on a wall monitor.

TOSHIRO'S VIDEO:

A karate guy bites into a Digum's Apple and karate-chops a stream of black-garbed ninja assailants while eating it.

TOSHIRO

Forget the cereals and coffee - an apple is the upper!--

KRYCHEK

So apples are drugs.

TOSHIRO

No--uh, we don't exactly say "uppers"--

KRYCHEK

And Mr. Tanaka, in the future, I'd like to see a presentation without a karate motif.

SPADER

Pssh! It's only "movie" karate, sir.

Krychek turns to face Johnny sitting at the table, while Toshiro and Spader bicker in b.g.

TOSHIRO

Don't knock it, Shane. I learned everything I know from Jackie Chan--

SPADER

Yeah, that's why you work in an office.

TOSHIRO

Movie karate is real karate, Shane--

Johnny notices Krychek's gaze and leaps to attention, gathering his material.

JOHNNY

Oh! Er, Mr. Krychek. You want I should... of course, uh, gimme a sec--

Toshiro dejectedly takes down his material. While Johnny sets his board up and inserts a DVD, Krychek speaks.

KRYCHEK

As you know, gentlemen, this account is my last hurrah before I hand over the partnership reins to Mr. Spader. So I want my parting shot to take off!

Johnny's board shows: a crowd of people in business suits, eating various fruits, one man higher than the rest, eating a Digum's Apple. Slogan: "Rise Above The Crowd."

JOHNNY'S VIDEO:

shows the apple-eating man rising higher than the crowd.

JOHNNY

Right, sir! Y'see, other fruits don't do it - Digum's Apples are a cut above!

KRYCHEK

I'm feeling very grounded, Mr. Turner. That oughta get other fruit companies lining up to work with us--

SPADER

Uh, Mr. Krychek, I think the key to the Digum's Apples account might lie in something more organic.

As he speaks, Spader collects his material and shoos Johnny reluctantly off the floor.

SPADER (CONT'D)

Something... "American."

Johnny resumes his seat, sees Spader's board on the easel and looks at Newton alarmingly. Newton's eyes widen in shock.

Spader has stolen Newton's slogan for his posterboard.

SPADER'S VIDEO:

is Newton's video idea: an apple tree being watered, growing, fruiting; a boy enjoying an apple.

SPADER (CONT'D)

Y'see, Mother Earth provides Digum's Apples for American families.

KRYCHEK

(gathering his notes to exit)
You've got the account, Shane. All of you, assist Spader in tightening up this presentation. Meeting tomorrow at eleven.

SPADER

(salutes obsequiously)
"Team Spader" on the job, sir!

KRYCHEK

And what's your problem, Mr. Webster?

Newton is spasming and jerking in his seat.

NEWTON

(startled)
Ah! Uh, no, yes, I mean-- What about my presentation, Mr. Krychek?

KRYCHEK

If it's anything like your jackass friends', no. Buck up, man!

Krychek exits, Spader follows, giving Newton a thumbs up.

NEWTON

But-- but...

INT. HANNA'S MARKET, LOADING BAY - AFTERNOON

KUS and THUN, two cute little aliens with big heads (think: The Great Gazoo - 18 inches tall, their heads taking up half their size), float crates of Digum's Apples into their spaceship parked in the loading bay. Kus fires a green ray at each crate from a "rez" gun, making it float; they shepherd the floating crates into the ship.

THUN

I say, not very tight security, is it?

KUS

Makes our job more mingus, wouldn't you agree?

THUN

Oh, too mingus!

INT. OFFICE, NEWTON'S CUBICLE - AFTERNOON

While Newton sits dejected, Johnny, Toshiro and Kelvin rant.

KELVIN

Honey, if we're gonna stop him stealing ideas, we need to ball and gag him!

TOSHIRO

(illustrating karate maneuver)
He's gonna get the thumbscrew through the eye sockets--aauouaa!

JOHNNY

(nipple-twisting gesture)
I'm gonna slap him with my shoe until we're both crying-- oh, hi, Shane.

Spader appears.

SPADER

(false commiseration)
Hey, good job in there, guys; Krychek's just moody, you know. I mean, he's not playin' favorites; a lotta people think I'm the golden-haired--

NEWTON

Mr. Spader--

Toshiro, Johnny and Kelvin look at Newton in anticipation.

NEWTON

--you used my ideas!

Kelvin yips in joy and squelches it.

Spader is sincerely taken aback, in utter denial.

SPADER

Are you sure, Newton? Frankly, I'm a little offended at your accusation - and after our friendly chat last night--

NEWTON
 --where I outlined my presentation - like
 an idiot. Look, I understand you want the
 best ideas--

SPADER
 Can I help it if I have the best ideas--?

JOHNNY
 (coughs)
 "Bullshit!"

Johnny clears his throat as Spader looks at him dubiously.

SPADER
 (palliative)
 Newton, my creative perspective allows--

KELVIN
 (coughs)
 "Thief!"

Spader shoots Kelvin a dubious look as he clears his throat.

KELVIN (CONT'D)
 (fanning himself)
 Oh my! A little hair--ahem--caught--

NEWTON
 It would've been fine if you credited me--

Newton points to his posterboard. All look, except Spader.

SPADER
 Well, if I had used your suggestions--

Toshiro tries to "cough" an objection but ejaculates the word
 clearly before the cough:

TOSHIRO
 Plagiarist!--Oh, Shinto!
 (cough cough)

Toshiro has a coughing fit, leaning on wall, spitting.

SPADER
 (resumes unfazed)
 Krychek was just saying how he's gonna
 hate losing a team member--

JOHNNY
 What? What're you talking about?

SPADER

Well, I suggested that the corporation
tighten its belt after his retirement; so
he's left it up to me to tighten it...

(points to Johnny, Toshiro,
Kelvin in turn)

Eeny, meeny, miny--
(ends on Newton)

uh-oh! Gotta fly, you guys. I'll see you
all... well, I'll see most of you later.

Spader exits breezily, while Newton and his pals stand
stunned, as Toshiro spits in b.g.

INT. HANNA'S MARKET, LOADING BAY - EVENING

Kus and Thun have cleared the dock of apple crates.

KUS

Officer Thun, Delivery Mode to the
fathership, then-- yes, Officer?

Thun is raising his arm intently, as if to ask a question.

THUN

Let's search this structure while we're
here, Captain Kus.

Kus considers, then assents. We see them exit, voices fading.

KUS

Very well, Recon Mode.

THUN

Oh, I like Recon Mode almost as much as
Pursuit Mode...

INT. OFFICE, NEWTON'S CUBICLE - EVENING

Newton is on his computer. Johnny appears.

JOHNNY

Stop the job-hunting and knuckle-
shuffling, Webby, and let's get hammered!

NEWTON

See these clients, Johnny? They'd come
across and support my own agency.

JOHNNY

You know how hard it is to open your own
agency, Web. The forms, the fees, the
fights, the fartin' around--

NEWTON
 (tempting Johnny)
 I'll need a CEO--

JOHNNY
 (cannot accept quick enough)
 You got it! So which forms you want me to sign first? Should I look into the corporate fees and register the name?--

NEWTON
 But Spader's gonna start badmouthing me to these guys like a GOSSIP GIRL beeatch!

Johnny gestures as if he has a secret: finger at nose.

JOHNNY
 Don't worry about Spader, pal! Thinks he's on his way up, but what goes up - goes down like a beeatch! You gotta hear The Plan.

NEWTON
 Plan? What plan?

JOHNNY
 That's why we gotta get hammered.

INT. HANNA'S MARKET - EVENING

The two little aliens stealthily creep along the wall of the market, Kus holding his rez gun. They arrive at the refrigerated drinks aisle. The glass doors loom.

Kus glances into a fridge and stands gape-mouthed.

THUN
 What do you see? What is it, sir?... We'd better stay close to the-- Mingus!...

Thun sees what Kus sees: rows of apple juice bottles in the fridge. His jaw drops.

THUN / KUS
 (to each other)
 Liquid apples!

KUS
 Prepare for Sequester Mode, Officer Thun.

Kus hands Thun the gun and tries every manner of opening the fridge by pressing, hitting, sliding. He sees the hinges.

KUS (CONT'D)
Ahhh, Hinge Mode!

Kus pulls, trying to separate the vacuum seal, but it won't budge. His face lights up with an idea.

KUS (CONT'D)
Rez the door!

INT/EXT. NEWTON'S CAR - SAME TIME - TRAVELING

Newton driving, with Johnny. Newton sees Hanna's Market, pulls into parking lot.

EXT. HANNA'S MARKET, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

NEWTON
Lemme just grab a couple aspirin, Johnny.

JOHNNY
(enthusiastically)
Good thinking! You can consume more alcohol that way.

NEWTON
No, that's not why--

Newton doesn't bother explaining.

As Newton exits his car, Toshiro and Kelvin pull up in Toshiro's car.

TOSHIRO
Stopping for some chow? They got food at Mullaney's--

NEWTON
(leans into car)
Gotta get some aspirin.

Toshiro turns to Kelvin admiringly, making gulping gestures.

TOSHIRO
Always thinking ahead!

KELVIN
It's a well-known fact the best ad exec in the firm is always the best drinker!

NEWTON
(frustrated)
No, that's not why-- We'll catch up, Toshiro. See you there.

INT. HANNA'S MARKET - SAME TIME

Thun stands back and fires the rez gun at the glass door. The ray goes through the glass ineffectually and hits one of the apple juice bottles inside, which tries to float, but is held in place by the shelf above it.

Kus touches the glass in wonder.

KUS

Shuntuck! This door material is invisible to the rez!

BELLS CHIME as someone enters the Market. The aliens freeze as they hear footsteps approaching their aisle.

THUN

(loud whisper)

An alien!

KUS

Concealment Mode!

Thun and Kus rush around in circles, bumping into each other in panic. Thun drops the rez gun, which bounces on the ground and spins in the air, firing arbitrarily, hitting a toilet paper roll, the roof, an aspirin box on a shelf, and eventually shooting Thun himself, who grabs the gun and floats up to the ceiling with it clutched to his chest.

Just as Newton comes around the corner of the aisle.

Kus ducks into a bottom shelf behind large bags of chips.

All the "rezzed" articles are wedged in tight on their shelves, so they do not float off.

P.O.V. CEILING

We see Newton search the shelf, grab the rezzed aspirin box.

P.O.V. FLOOR

We see Newton open fridge door and grab the rezzed apple juice. He exits the aisle.

Kus and Thun exchange a worried look.

HANNA'S MARKET, COUNTER

Newton hands the aspirin and juice to the Clerk, who scans both and hands them back. Newton pockets the aspirin and carries the juice out. BELLS CHIME.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. HANNA'S MARKET, LOADING BAY - EVENING

Kus runs to the spaceship, holding Thun's hand, who is floating behind him like a flapping flag, clutching the rez gun to his chest.

KUS

You mongoon! We were nearly discovered!

THUN

That alien took a rezzed edible - and the liquid apples!

Kus runs with Thun up a ramp into their spaceship.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONTINUOUS

KUS

(anxiously)

Maybe he's too big. Maybe he won't be affected.

Kus shuts the ramp and airlocks.

The floating apple crates are stacked in a Plexiglas chamber near the entrance. Kus holds floating Thun with one hand, pulls an apple from a crate and hands it to Thun (who doesn't eat it yet). It looks oversized in Thun's small hand.

THUN

What if he is affected?

PUSH IN ON KUS

KUS

Then we destroy him!

THUN

Really?

KUS

No, you mongoon! With what?

Kus swats Thun upside the head, who spins around in the air, taking Kus with him as if they are dancers doing twirls. Kus stops the motion gruffly.

KUS (CONT'D)

You know we aren't equipped for Destroy Mode. We have no weapons! Officer Thun!

Thun snaps to attention floating horizontally. In one hand he holds the apple, with the other he salutes - and floats to the ceiling, ramrod straight.

THUN

Yes, sir!

KUS

Search Mode: Deploy the Genetic Resonance Locator - find that alien!

THUN

At once, Captain!

On the ceiling, Thun bites into the apple.

INT. NEWTON'S CAR - NIGHT

As he drives, Newton pops an aspirin and gulps down half the apple juice, jamming the bottle into the seat console and the aspirin back in his pocket. We cannot tell they are anti-gravved.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME - TRAVELING

Thun pilots above traffic, Newton's car on a viewscreen.

THUN

Alien located, sir!

KUS

Observe Mode. If he is not affected, we can continue our mission.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MULLANEY'S BAR - NIGHT

Newton enters with Johnny. Kelvin and Toshiro hail them from a stand-up table, beers already served for four.

SOURCE MUSIC: Digital jukebox plays "(Your Love Keeps Lifting Me) Higher and Higher" by Jackie Wilson.

TOSHIRO
 You think your life's gone to hell,
 Newton, but - aaouuaa!
 (raises beer, karate moves)
 - time for some SHANGHAI KNIGHTS revenge!

All four of them CLINK bottles and drink.

KELVIN
 Gonna be more fun than a Neal Patrick
 Harris lookalike contest!

NEWTON
 So what's this "The Plan" with quotation
 marks?

JOHNNY
 You're gonna love this, Web:
 (looks around, checking coast
 is clear, then leans in)
 Spader's doing Krychek's wife!

NEWTON
 Yeah, right.

TOSHIRO
 Tell him, Kelvin.

FLASHBACK

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

Kelvin reclines with cucumbers over his eyes, towel around head, nails being worked on by Asian manicurist, LUCY, who has a light bandage over one eye.

PHOEBE KRYCHEK approaches Lucy in a huff.

PHOEBE
 I am not happy today, Lucy! My nails look
 like they were done by a blind girl!

LUCY
 Miss Phoebe, that because you kick me in
 eye!

EXT. BEAUTY PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

From outside a window, we see Phoebe cussing out Lucy and gesturing, while Kelvin reclines motionless.

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

Phoebe exits shouting while Lucy returns to Kelvin's nails.

PHOEBE

Well, I never in my whole life!...

KELVIN

Who was that witch with a capital B?

LUCY

She have big date tonight with office toy boy Shane. That Mrs. Phoebe Krychek.

Kelvin jerks up, the cucumbers fall off his eyes.

LUCY (O.C.)

Oww! Miss Kelvin, you kick me in eye!

INT. MULLANEY'S BAR - NIGHT

Newton's face is blank. The guys high-five each other.

TOSHIRO

So The Plan, my man, is to catch 'em panties-down. "Operation Pam and Tommy"--

KELVIN

20 years lame, Toshi! Pam's grandkids are watching that now!

TOSHIRO

How about "Operation Carrie Prejean"--

KELVIN

Nah! Has to be more current, like Operation Tiger Woods or something--

JOHNNY

(angry)

Okay, you guys! A code name isn't priority just now!--

TOSHIRO

But you do agree it's important - just not right now.

JOHNNY

Will you--?!

TOSHIRO
 (mock-chops Newton)
 A-haaou! "Operation Hasselhoff Hamburger"
 is a TKO, Newton-san!--

JOHNNY
 Shut up, you guys! Listen up...

They lean into a huddle over the table.

EXT. MULLANEY'S BAR, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

We see the tops of two blond wigs scampering through rows of parked cars: Kus and Thun, wearing "disguises"; Thun also with a blond handlebar mustache. Kus carries his rez gun.

THUN
 I was wrong: I think I like Disguise Mode
 better than Recon Mode--

KUS
 Officer Thun: Silence Mode!

INT. MULLANEY'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Thun and Kus position themselves under a table with a view of Newton's table. No one notices them.

ANGLE ON NEWTON'S TABLE

NEWTON
 (to Toshiro)
 You know that's all wirework, right?

Toshiro acts out.

TOSHIRO
 Wirework schmiwirework! We rig me to a
 balcony above Phoebe's; when Spader goes
 in, I sail down like Jackie Chan - Jackie
 Chan - Jackie Chan!

KELVIN
 You mean Tom Cruise.

TOSHIRO
 No, Jackie Chan - SPY NEXT DOOR.

KELVIN
 Tom Cruise did that first--

TOSHIRO
 That ass-clown can't even act!

KELVIN
Yeah, but he invented that wirespying--

TOSHIRO
His agency invented it--

NEWTON
We're dead.

JOHNNY
Relax, Web! Shut up, you guys! Look, we swing Toshi down, he films Spader entering the Forbidden Kingdom--

KELVIN
Spader: toast! Seeing is believing!
(notices a passing guy)
And I believe I see a daiquiri in your future. I'm buying, sweetheart!

TOSHIRO
(pulls Kelvin back)
Keep it in your banana hammock, Kelvin!
If we get kicked out this time, I want it to be for harassing women.

NEWTON
And I really don't think I can handle being gang-topped in a jail cell tonight.

KELVIN
Don't knock it till you've tried it, hon!

JOHNNY
(surveys the pub)
Hoo-wow! Lotta talent tonight!

Johnny notices two chicks at the bar. One of them is Nancy!
He turns back to the boys.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
So we're on then? Palm Springs Resort.
Next Friday. Big meeting with Digum.

On the word 'Digum,' Thun and Kus exchange a quizzical look.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
So, uh, Web, that Nancy's a superb piece of skirt, eh?

NEWTON
(plays it cool)
I guess.

Johnny motions that Nancy is at the bar. They bait Newton.

KELVIN
 (sing-song)
 Newton and Nancy sitting in a tree. K-I-S-
 S-I-N-G!

Toshiro grabs Kelvin and tips him in a mock melodramatic embrace, imitating Clark Gable.

TOSHIRO
 Frankly, Nancy, I love you!

Johnny catches Nancy's eye and motions her over. Nancy leaves her friend, TRUDY, and moves through crowd to the boys.

NEWTON
 (laughs)
 Come on, guys! Don't be so disrespectful.
 She's a really nice girl.

Newton does not notice Nancy's approach behind him.

JOHNNY
 Yeah, not worth it - she's got crooked
 teeth and her hairstyle is stupid.

Newton speaks loudly over the music, but finds himself shouting into a dead spot between songs.

NEWTON
 What are you, blind, man?! Nancy's the
 most beautiful woman I've ever--

Newton half turns, sees Nancy right there, does a double-take, spills his beer, then frantically faces her.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
 (voice breaks, stammering)
 --seen. Uh, Nancy! So, uh... hey.

CUE SOURCE MUSIC: Jukebox: "I Believe I Can Fly" by R. Kelly.

The boys laugh madly. Nancy gently touches Newton's arm.

NANCY
 I heard about Spader, Newton. I'm so
 sorry. Are you gonna be okay?

NEWTON
 Uh, thanks, Nancy. Y'know, I, uh,
 don't... I don't know right now.

Johnny opens his mouth to flirt.

NANCY
Stow it, Johnny!
(takes Newton's hand)
Come on. Dance with me.

NEWTON
Uh, I don't really think--

Kelvin and Toshiro push Newton bodily towards Nancy.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
Oh, okay.

As Nancy and Newton move off, Johnny leans to Toshiro.

JOHNNY
They say a chick makes up her mind in the
first five minutes of meeting you.

TOSHIRO
(makes whip sound)
Whu-kish!-- Where're you goin'?

JOHNNY
Test the theory.

Johnny moves off toward Trudy at the bar.

FLOOR OF MULLANEY'S, CONCEALED

Kus and Thun watch as Newton slow-dances with Nancy.

KUS
Oh, grimbo! Pheromone levels indicate
he's gone into Mating Mode.

THUN
Looks like a lot of unnecessary work.

Nancy rests Newton's head on her shoulder.

ANGLE ON JOHNNY AND TRUDY

JOHNNY
(shakes hands)
Hey, you're the new girl with Nancy in
accounting? Johnny.

TRUDY
Yeah. Trudy. You're the philandering,
muscle-brained, badboy ad boy.

JOHNNY

Well, don't believe everything you hear.

TRUDY

I was quite impressed--

JOHNNY

Some. Believe some of what you hear - or all. Believe all of what you hear if you want--

ANGLE ON NANCY AND NEWTON

"I Believe I Can Fly" continues. They gaze at each other. Nancy kisses him. Newton relaxes, then breaks the kiss.

NEWTON

Nancy--

NANCY

It's okay, Newton...

NEWTON

(stammering)

No, it's not-- I mean, it is. It's very okay. But my mind's just not...I gotta get home.

NANCY

Would you like me to come with you?

NEWTON

(stammering)

Uh, y'know, I'd love that, Nancy, but I feel awful, kinda lightheaded - some other time? Talk tomorrow?...

NANCY

That's okay, Newton. I understand. Some other time then...

Their arms move apart, touching until they separate at the fingertips. Nancy moves to Trudy, Newton to his table. They both look back at each other at the same time, Newton embarrassed, Nancy smiling.

P.O.V. NEWTON

approaching his table. His view swims; we hear his stomach GURGLING.

TOSHIRO

Dog! What're you doin'? She's good to go!

ANGLE ON TABLE

now laden with beers and appetizers. Kelvin is doing something disgusting to an avocado roll with his tongue. Newton looks at the junk food and makes a barfing gesture, hand over his mouth. He rushes off.

KELVIN

Now where's he going?

KUS

Pursuit Mode!

Thun and Kus dart out from under the table to follow Newton, but Thun is enticed by a dancing woman's leg and starts waltzing with it, unnoticed by the woman.

THUN

Look! So-You-Think-You-Can-Dance Mode!

Kus pulls Thun away from the leg and they both rush outside.

EXT. MULLANEY'S BAR, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kus and Thun stop in the center of the parking lot, looking in every direction.

THUN

Captain, you let him get away!

KUS

(fuming, to self)
Count-To-Ten Mode...

INT. MULLANEY'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Newton is hunched over a sink, moaning. He pops another aspirin, washes it down with tap water. He splashes his face, pauses, looks at himself in the mirror.

NEWTON

You idiot idiot idiot idiot idiot!

He quickly turns and exits bathroom.

INT. MULLANEY'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Newton gestures from afar to his friends that he is leaving. They gesture for him to stay.

NEWTON

(shouting)
I'm taking off, guys!

EXT. MULLANEY'S BAR, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Newton walks out. In the semi-darkness, he spots the two little "blond" aliens in the middle of the carpark. A car bears down on them. Newton springs into action.

NEWTON

Kids! Get outta the way! Hey! Stop!

We see the distance he has to cover. It is too far.

Newton dives. He surprises himself as he seems to fly over the ground, scoops up the aliens and rolls. The car HONKS LOUDLY. Newton hits his head on a parked car and lies dazed, as the two aliens are thrown from his grasp.

At that moment, Johnny, Toshiro and Kelvin exit the pub, see the commotion and rush to Newton.

KELVIN

Honey, you okay?

JOHNNY

The hell, man? You leave Nancy to go dive around chasing cars? You bit by The Wolfman or something?

NEWTON

Oww, my head! Coupla kids in the road; I had to-- they're gone, musta been okay...

Newton sees indistinguishable shapes scamper away.

TOSHIRO

(reverentially)

Sir Jackie Chan would be proud, Newton!

INT. ALIEN SHIP

Kus closes the airlock after he and Thun enter, bedraggled. He removes his wig.

KUS

(deep in thought)

...that alien actually understands altruism, unlike most of this planet. It saved us from that machine.

THUN

(snaps to attention, salutes)

Request Change-of-Underwear Mode, Cap'n.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. NEWTON'S APARTMENT

In the kitchen, Newton downs a few aspirin, gulps the apple juice, places it all on the counter behind him.

MEDIUM ON NEWTON

Behind his back, the pills soundlessly float out of the aspirin bottle to the ceiling, followed by the two bottles.

ANGLE ON DIGITAL CLOCK

Near Newton's bed, his clock reads 12:34 a.m. We hear Newton SLIDING under his blankets and settling in, sighing.

DISSOLVE

to 1:15 a.m.

Newton slides out of bed, shuffles sleepy-eyed to the toilet. He lifts the lid, stands and pees.

MEDIUM ON NEWTON, PROFILE

In front of Newton's sleep-closed eyes, a stream of urine trickles toward the ceiling. He closes the lid, flushes and shuffles back to bed.

Newton dives back into bed, bundling himself in the blanket.

He is still. Slowly, the bundled, sleeping Newton rises from the bed, levitating toward the ceiling.

JUMP CUT TO:

MEDIUM

We see Newton sleeping on a flat white surface.

He turns in his sleep and the blanket is dislodged from his body. It hangs upwards towards the "ceiling." He retains his grip on one corner scrunched to his face.

Newton turns again and the blanket falls "upward" away from him.

CLOSEUP

Newton opens his eyes, wearily looks right, looks left, looks straight up at the "ceiling" - and screams.

CAMERA PULLS OUT WHILE TURNING 180-DEGREES

as Newton screams; we see he is flat on his back - on the actual ceiling.

NEWTON
Aaaaaaaaagh!

CUT TO BLACK

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

TEXT:

NEWTON'S SECOND LAW: An unbalanced force acting on an object causes it to accelerate.

INT. JOHNNY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. We hear a CELLPHONE RINGTONE playing "Eye of the Tiger" by Survivor. Johnny's turns on his bedside lamp, answers his phone, peers at clock: 1:30 a.m.

JOHNNY
(sleepy)
Newton? Tell me you scored and you need a wingman - otherwise, lemme sleeeeeeep--

INT. NEWTON'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

NEWTON
Johnny! Johnny, listen to me - it's an emergency, man! Something crazy--

INT. JOHNNY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

We only hear Johnny's side of the conversation.

JOHNNY
You're what?... Like Lionel Richie or somethin'? Man, it's late, come on--
Huh?... What do you want my weights for?
Dude, I think she likes you anyway, girly muscles and all... It can't wait till...
Okay, I won't scream - On my way....

Trudy wakes up beside Johnny.

TRUDY
What's happening, Johnny?

JOHNNY

Uh, my friend, Newton - guy that Nancy likes. He's stuck on the ceiling.

TRUDY

So call the fire department.

JOHNNY

Not the roof, the ceiling!

TRUDY

(seductively)

Oohh, come back to bed, ad boy!

Johnny pulls on pants.

JOHNNY

Sorry, baby. Bros Before H-- I mean, he's my best friend, I gotta go--oww!

Trudy's flung shoe hits Johnny in the head.

TRUDY

Before what?

Trudy angrily throws on clothes, storms out, SLAMS the door. Johnny calmly sticks his head out his window and waits. When Trudy exits his apartment building, he shouts down to her.

JOHNNY

Before hos!

Trudy's other shoe flies by his head.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

Thun and Kus sit before banks of viewscreens, showing Newton's apartment building, window, fire escape, roof, etc.

Thun eats an apple. He holds it in both his hands.

THUN

How much longer, Captain? I don't like Surveillance Mode as much as Sequester Mode.

KUS

Until we're sure.

THUN

Look! Activity! The alien's alpha friend!

On the viewscreen we see Johnny entering Newton's apartment building, carrying a gym bag that looks decidedly heavy.

INT. NEWTON'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Johnny knocks on Newton's door.

JOHNNY

Hey, come on, man! These are heavy!

Johnny looks both ways up the hallway, then looks straight ahead as Newton opens his door - standing on his ceiling.

JOHNNY

Aaaaaagh!

Newton reaches out and pulls Johnny into the apartment.

INT. NEWTON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Johnny pulls away from Newton, as if he might fall on him. He drops the weight bag.

NEWTON

What'd I tell you?: "Don't scream!"

Newton's pajama pants bunch up at his upside-down knees. His t-shirt is tucked into the elastic of the pants. He holds something in his hand.

JOHNNY

Are you outta your mind, Web?! Get down from there!

NEWTON

That's the thing, Johnny - I can't! Look.

Newton jumps. He falls back upwards, as if gravity is coming from the ceiling.

JOHNNY

Holy Blancmange, dude! What's going on?!

NEWTON

I don't know - but look at this!

Newton hands Johnny the floating aspirin pills and bottle.

JOHNNY

Floating aspirin? What's... uh, up?

NEWTON

I don't know! It's like a Jim Carrey movie or something - you gotta help me! Gimme a hand.

Johnny grabs Newton's wrists and uses his weight to pull Newton down. Newton reaches into the gym bag and grips two barbells. Johnny lets go. The weights hold Newton down, but his feet still float, like he is doing a handstand.

JOHNNY

Oh, that's much better.

NEWTON

(desperate)

Johnny, get me to the emergency room!

JOHNNY

Man, you're talkin' loco! You take this Spider-Man bit to the ER, the CIA gets wind of it, and bam! Disappeared! Guantanamo. You ever been anal probed, dude? Not much fun.

NEWTON

(aside)

Kelvin speaks highly of it...

Johnny paces wildly. He flips out his phone.

JOHNNY

(as he dials)

Uncle Zim will know what to do.

NEWTON

What? No, wait--

Newton lets go of the weights and falls upwards. THUMP!

NEWTON (O.C.)

Oww! My shoulder! --Not your crazy Uncle Zimmer! Isn't he some kinda scientist?

JOHNNY

(as phone rings at his ear)

Physicist.

NEWTON

Do I look like I need a physicist?!

Johnny angrily gesticulates at Newton and the floor.

JOHNNY

You look like you need a stripper pole!
All this reverse-gravity shit? Physics!
We'll velcro those flat weights to your
ankles-- Hello, Uncle Zimmer? Sorry to
call so late--

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

On their viewscreen, Thun and Kus watch as Johnny helps
Newton leave the apartment.

THUN

He seems unaffected, Captain.

KUS

This alien is diurnal. Why does he exit
his abode during sleep cycle? Hmmm.

THUN

Pursuit Mode? Please please please let it
be Pursuit Mode.

Kus nods gravely, as Thun fires up the spaceship, clapping
his little hands in joy.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR ZIMMER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ten stories up. Physics diagrams adorn the walls, formulas
clutter boards; pictures of Isaac Newton, Hawking, Einstein.

UNCLE ZIMMER wears a white labcoat over pajamas. He has an
Austrian accent. He peers at x-ray diagrams on a lighted
panel. Newton (on ceiling) and Johnny peer over his shoulder.

NEWTON

Doctor Zimmer, am I going to live?

ZIMMER

Hmm? No - I mean, yes, you are in ze
perfect health, my boy, except for a high
solvency of elements and compounds
equated mit buoyancy.

NEWTON

(worried)

I'm... turning into a balloon?

ZIMMER

Yes. I mean - no!

(holds up rezzed aspirin)

You ingested the compounds via these pills; mitochondrial osmosis saturating you mit hydrogen and helium, and compounding into ammonia and methane in your bloodstream through morphological apoptosis.

Newton and Johnny look at each other, aghast. Johnny looks somberly at Zimmer.

JOHNNY

(serious)

Say that so we can understand it too...

Zimmer, preoccupied, starts writing equations on a board.

ANGLE ON CLOCK.

2:30 a.m.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

Above Doctor Zimmer's 15-story office building, Kus and Thun recline sleepily, watching viewscreens showing the office.

THUN

I'm falling into winkum, Captain Kus. Can we go to Slumber Mode now?

KUS

No. If this planet discovers this alien is rezzed, it will jeopardize our future missions and maybe doom our species.

THUN

Is that bad?

KUS

About the speed-of-light-squared bad.

THUN

Why don't we anti-rez him just to be on the safe side? How bad can it be on a scale of 1 to the speed of light squared?

KUS

No more light-squared or otherwise!
That's how bad!

(MORE)

KUS (CONT'D)

If he is not affected and we anti-rez him, he'll be crushed by metal overload, or turn into that X-mutant with the claws and big sideburns--

THUN

Sideburns? You mean, 'half-beard'?

KUS

No, by the criteria of this race's fashion law enforcement, they are sideburns.

THUN

(pulls out a "People" magazine)
It clearly says in this educational periodical that the mutant "sports a half-grown--"

KUS

(firmly)
Officer Thun! Executive decision: they are sideburns! Continue Stakeout Mode!

Thun crosses his arms, stares blankly at screens, sulking.

DISSOLVE TO:

Thun sleeping soundly at his seat, People Magazine on his chest. Kus asleep nearby.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON CLOCK.

3:06 a.m.

Written equations have spilled onto the walls in Zimmer's office and he's still writing furiously, mumbling. Newton sits on the ceiling, rocking like a disturbed person. Johnny is lying on a couch.

ZIMMER

You know, energy, like matter, can neither be created nor destroyed, only transferred--

JOHNNY

So transfer him down from there, Doc.

ZIMMER

--and ze amount of energy needed to get you down, my boy, would be more zan--

(MORE)

ZIMMER (CONT'D)

We must create a mixture of heavy elements - magnesium, potassium, copper - or locate a vessel which already has this combination.

NEWTON

You mean like Flintstones Chewables?

DISSOLVE ON CLOCK TO

4:35 a.m.

ZIMMER

Won't be long now, my boy! I'm almost sure I've worked out our first clue!

NEWTON

(double-take, shocked)

First clue? First clue? Doc, the sun'll be rising soon, I haven't slept in two days, I've lost my job, my head hurts, I'm starving - and I'm floating!

Johnny, asleep, is awakened by the word 'floating.'

JOHNNY

(stretching)

How's it goin,' Unc?

ZIMMER

(writing)

You can't get more energy out of a system than you put into it, but if my calculations are correct, I should be winning the Grammy Award soon.

JOHNNY

You mean the Nobel Prize in Physics?

Newton seems mesmerized by the window as he rises and slowly walks toward it on the ceiling.

JOHNNY

(cautiously)

Hey, Web. Whatcha doin'?

No answer.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Where're you goin,' Web?

Newton walks faster. Johnny rises. Then they are both running for the window, Newton on the ceiling, Johnny on the floor.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

No, Newton, don't! No no nooooo!--

Johnny dives and misses Newton by an inch. Newton sails out the window - and falls upwards.

NEWTON

Aaaaaaagh! Johnny, help me!

ZIMMER

Oh my!

Johnny sticks his head out the window and looks up. His eyes widen in shock.

JOHNNY

What the--?!

ANGLE ON NEWTON FROM BELOW

We see Newton falling upwards, but the night sky is blocked behind him by the hovering alien spaceship.

MEDIUM JOHNNY

at window, looking up. He flinches when Newton lands:

KLUNK! Newton lands on the underside of the alien ship.

NEWTON (O.C.)

(from afar)

Oww! My neck!

Johnny and Newton shout at each other across the distance. Uncle Zimmer sticks his head out the window to look.

JOHNNY

Newton! What are you doing, man?!

NEWTON

(to Johnny)

I can't take it anymore! I'm trying to kill myself! But I can't fall downwards!

ZIMMER

(inappropriate joy)

Congratulations, my boy! Your action-reaction is working inversely to the gravitational force!

JOHNNY

You've been stuck on the ceiling for four hours. Why would you think you'd fall downwards?

NEWTON

'Cause I've been stuck on the ceiling for four hours, Johnny, I dunno!

JOHNNY

What did you land on?

Newton stands upside down, examines his surroundings.

NEWTON

I don't know! I can't see it from where you are. What does it look like?

Johnny and Zimmer exchange a confused look.

JOHNNY

(realization)

Looks like... awww, balls!

Johnny races out the door.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I'll be in touch, Uncle Zim!

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

KLUNK! Kus and Thun both wake with a start. Kus peers at a viewscreen, sees Johnny jump into his car. Kus buckles up.

KUS

Look! They've entered their vehicle!
Pursuit Mode!

Nothing happens. Kus looks at Thun, asleep again. Kus calmly unbuckles, steps to a console microphone, flicks a switch on. Then he screams into the mic, which broadcasts through the ship's P.A. - loudly.

KUS (CONT'D)

Pursuit Mode! All hands on deck for
Pursuit Mode!

Thun jumps awake, starts running out of the control room, falls, gets up again, runs out of the control room. Beat. He runs back in, jumps into his seat and fires up the spaceship.

THUN
Pursuit Mode, aye aye, Captain, sir!

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Johnny races on the empty streets, his moonroof open, keeping his eyes on the ship traveling directly above him, Newton on its underside, holding on and screaming.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

KUS
Keep him in your sights!

THUN
Excuse me, sir. The aliens are not fleeing. Quite the opposite...

KUS
What do you mean?

THUN
They're chasing us!

INT/EXT. JOHNNY'S CAR - SAME TIME - TRAVELING

Johnny shouts up at Newton, who is gripping the ship's underside.

JOHNNY
(shouting out window)
Hang tight, Web! I'll get you down!
(to ship)
Hey! Give me back my friend!

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

KUS
Officer Thun: Halt Pursuit Mode!

Spaceship SCREECHES to a stop and hovers. Johnny stops.

KUS (CONT'D)
These aliens have discovered us. It seems our quarry is unaffected by the rez. So: we continue our mission.

THUN
(clapping his hands)
Oh! Mingus joy!

KUS

But first, we must ensure they stop pursuing us. We must instill... fear!

THUN

You mean...? Oh, let it be, let it be!

KUS

(nods gravely)
Chicken Mode.

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The spaceship cruises over Johnny in the opposite direction, Newton still clinging to its underside. Johnny makes a SCREECHING three-point turn. The spaceship hovers at the end of the street, 100 feet above ground, facing him ominously.

The spaceship makes REVVING NOISES. Johnny REVS back. Then it dives directly at Johnny.

JOHNNY

Oh no, you're not!

Johnny stands up through his moonroof and motions to Newton to "stand up, arms up" and makes gripping gestures.

THUN

The alpha friend is fearfully waving his arms for us to stop, Captain!

KUS

What's that expression on this planet?:
"Scare the panties off them"!

The spaceship dives at Johnny, TURBINES SCREECHING.

ALTERNATE SHOTS

of Thun and Kus screaming as they dive, and Newton and Johnny screaming as the spaceship nears the car.

Newton stands on the underside of the ship, leaning forward against the speed, his arms grasping upwards. As the ship ROARS directly over Johnny, Johnny grabs Newton's arms and drags him into the car through the moonroof.

Johnny and Newton continue screaming in the quiet safety of Johnny's car, Newton bundled floating against the roof.

INT. JOHNNY'S CAR - NIGHT

JOHNNY / NEWTON
Aaaaaaagh!

NIGHT SKY

The spaceship resumes its altitude and WHIZZES off.

JOHNNY'S CAR

Silence, heavy panting from Newton and Johnny.

NEWTON
What... was... that?

JOHNNY
(somber, definitively)
The C - I - A.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT

KUS
That scared him!

THUN
Affirmative, Captain.
(snaps to attention, salutes)
Request Change-of-Underwear Mode, Cap'n.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

Entering from the street, Johnny and Newton, exhausted, walk towards the elevators, carrying briefcases and posterboards, Newton with velcroed weights around his ankles, under his business pants. Both are unshaven and unkempt.

JOHNNY
Got those new presentations?

NEWTON
(bleary-eyed)
I don't even know whether I've got my pants on. Think this'll work?

JOHNNY
Web, we've got Spader right where we want him.

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Thing about plagiarists is: they can't conceive that the person they stole from can come up with something better - because they can't come up with something better! But we're the source, man!

PING! Elevator door opens. Johnny steps in.

WHOOMF! Elevator door closes on Newton's body. Newton resignedly stands there and lets it hit him again. Johnny reaches out and pulls him in.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Off the elevator, Newton and Johnny rush past Nancy's cube.

NANCY

Hello, Newton, you feeling better toda--?

NEWTON

(traveling)

Uh, hi Nancy. Yeah thanks okay bye.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Johnny and Newton burst into the conference room, video conference already in progress with HARRISON DIGUM onscreen. Spader is giving presentation with Newton's ideas, while Kelvin, Toshiro and Krychek sit around conference table.

KRYCHEK

Where have you two knuckleheads been?

(to Digum, onscreen)

Sorry, Mr. Digum, the rest of my team has just arrived.

(to Spader)

Go on.

SPADER

As I was just saying, Mr. Digum, the message is not only organic, but environmental--

DIGUM

And as I was just saying, Mr. Spader, your presentation needs something more.

KRYCHEK

Our team is open to suggestions to augment the marketing, Mr. Digum.

Johnny speaks up, to Spader's chagrin.

JOHNNY

Newton has a great idea, Mr. Krychek.
Show him, Web.

As Newton hesitantly sets up a new posterboard, Spader protests, gently shoving him out of the way.

SPADER

Uh, I don't think we should be muddying
the creative waters here with outside--

Johnny blocks Spader with his body, while Toshiro rises to defend Newton.

TOSHIRO

"Muddying--"? Who's muddying who here?!

Kelvin takes a DVD from Newton and inserts it.

KELVIN

(to Digum)

You should be able to see this on your
monitor, Mr. Digum--

Spader tries to manhandle Kelvin, is grabbed by Johnny.

JOHNNY

Take it easy there, Spade.

KRYCHEK

Now, now, boys! Keep it civil!

SPADER

Don't show him that! This is my account--

NEWTON

Get away from him, Shane!

RIP! Newton's velcro slips. He glances down at his ankle.

CLOSEUP

Newton's ankle, where we see the velcroed weight on his right ankle is slipping. RIP! It slips again.

JOHNNY

Let's just calm down and watch the video--

Johnny grabs Spader's arm from behind, who pushes him off.

SPADER

You calm down! I'm not having you come in
here and make a mockery--

Spader tries to eject the DVD, as Kelvin flinches but holds his ground in front of the DVD player. Johnny and Newton keep Spader off, while Toshiro guards Kelvin with karate gestures.

KRYCHEK
 (raising voice)
 All right! Everyone take a seat! Spader!
 Control your team!

Amidst the fracas, we hear Newton's velcro RIP right off; a THUD as the weight hits the floor and, to everyone's dismay, Newton's right leg shoots straight up in front of him.

Beat of silence from everyone.

Newton forces his leg down but it shoots up behind him. Johnny rushes to his aid, grabbing the leg.

JOHNNY
 Oh, Newton buddy! That muscle spasm acting up again? -
 (to Krychek)
 - he's been practising for the LA Marathon and overdoing--

KRYCHEK
 You run marathons, Webster?

NEWTON
 Yes, I mean, no sir, I did-- when? What?

SPADER
 (laughing)
 Idiots!

Johnny is trying to force the leg down while Newton is hopping around on one leg. Toshiro is trying to help, but unbalancing everyone.

DIGUM
 (to Krychek)
 Walton, is this in aid of the pitch, or--

KRYCHEK
 (unsure)
 Uh, I, Mr. Digum--

JOHNNY
 Just a bit of rubbing and relaxation should do it, bud--

NEWTON
 No, hang on, don't--

TOSHIRO
I got it! This way, come this way--

KRYCHEK
Webster, sit down and stop making a fuss!
All of you - sit down!--

Johnny succeeds in forcing the leg straight out onto the conference table and leaning on it.

JOHNNY
He just needs to keep it extended like
this, the doctor said--

Newton's video starts and everyone, startled, turns to it.

NEWTON'S VIDEO

shows Isaac Newton sitting under an apple tree. An apple falls. It rises. Slogan: "Digum's Apples: Defy Nature!"

Silence. Spader stares in shock.

DIGUM
Impressive, Mr. Krychek! Most impressive.
Is there more to the pitch? We're missing
something dynamic--

Newton's leg slips off the table and wobbles in Johnny's grip, trying to rise up. Everyone talks over each other.

JOHNNY
Whoa there, Nelly! That spasm gets kinda--

TOSHIRO
Newton, what's up with this thing?

KRYCHEK
Mr. Turner - are you quite done?!

SPADER
Really? I mean, really?

Newton hops around, as Johnny holds his leg down while Toshio tries to hold him up. Kelvin directs from the sidelines.

KELVIN
(motioning)
Put the lock on! Grip it like that!

DIGUM
Is that gentleman okay?

NEWTON
I'm fine, I'm fine, please, Mr. Digum,
continue--

Everyone starts talking at once.

EVERYONE
Mr. Digum, don't let it worry you -
Are you going to stop this farce, Walton?
- Put it like this! Put it like this! -
It's really nothing - Come on, you big
baby - Let's take this outside, boys--

The velcro on Newton's left ankle RIPS off.

Newton falls upwards and lands with a THUD on the ceiling.

NEWTON (O.C.)
Oww! My elbow!

The room goes silent. All look up in shock as Newton picks himself up on the ceiling and looks at everyone.

CUE SOURCE MUSIC: "Living on the Ceiling" by Blancmange.

Newton dashes from the room - on the ceiling - followed by Johnny, Spader, Toshiro, Kelvin.

Digum looks only slightly surprised.

DIGUM
Did I just see what I thought I saw?

KRYCHEK
(flustered)
What did you thought you saw?

INT. OFFICE AREA - SAME TIME

Newton runs through the office on the ceiling, screaming, everyone chasing him on the floor. Heads turn in shock.

JOHNNY
Hey Web! Wait up, man!

TOSHIRO
Johnny, how's he doing that?

KELVIN
That boy messed up!

They run past Nancy's cube, where Trudy is visiting. Nancy and Trudy look up in shock as Newton passes.

NANCY

Oh my goodness! Newton?! Johnny - wha-?

Trudy sees only Johnny, eyes him contemptuously. Johnny shrugs his shoulders at them as he races past.

As he runs off, a thrown stapler hits his head.

TRUDY (O.C.)

Pig!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. EMPTY OFFICE - DAY

Newton, on the ceiling, peers out an open window hesitantly. Johnny, Toshiro, Spader and Kelvin catch up and stop in the doorway. Office staff pile up behind them in the hallway.

SPADER

You think you can steal my account with a magic trick, Webster! How you doin' that?

KELVIN

Leave him alone, Shane!

SPADER

He's horning in on my action!

TOSHIRO

Your action?! I looked up plagiarist in the dictionary - it said, "Shane Spader is a dick!"

JOHNNY

Newton, we're 12 floors up, but remember last night.

NEWTON

This time I just wanna go up and up - until I can't breathe - and then...

SPADER

You go, girl! But show me your notes first! Let's put that apple thing in our presentation--

KELVIN

Does that weasel blood run in your family or were you injected with it?

Nancy arrives, having pushed through the crowd.

NANCY

No! Newton, don't do this! I don't know what's happening but--

OFFICE GUY-1 interrupts from behind the pack.

OFFICE GUY-1 (O.C.)

What is happening up there? Speak up!

NANCY

--but I'm sure we can figure out--

OFFICE GIRL (O.C.)

(to Office Guy-1)

They're gonna help Newton.

OFFICE GUY-2 (O.C.)

Who's Newton?

NEWTON

Figure what out?! I'm diseased, I'm cursed, I'm not even your species anymore, I'm turning into Jeff Goldblum--

OFFICE GIRL (O.C.)

The guy on the ceiling.

OFFICE GUY-1 (O.C.)

There's a guy on the ceiling?

OFFICE GUY-3 (O.C.)

I think it's Jeff Goldblum.

JOHNNY

(nods at Nancy)

Yeah, Newton, we'll figure something out. Uncle Zim's working on it right now.

OFFICE GUY-2 (O.C.)

Who's Uncle Zim?

SPADER

(to Nancy)

Hanging with the delegate staff now, sugar-britches?

NANCY

Newton can use my help, Shane. He appreciates me being there for him.

SPADER

Oh, I get it: You've had the best, now try the rest, eh? Is that it?

NANCY

That was a long time ago, Shane. Drop it!

NEWTON

(to Nancy)

What are you talking about?

NANCY

Nothing, Newton. Get out, Shane!

SPADER

Go on, tell him.

NANCY

We... dated.

Spader leers. Crowd walla at the doorway.

CROWD

They dated! - She was seeing him! - A long time ago - Who's sugar-britches? - Can I have your autograph, Mr. Goldblum?

SPADER

(ribald motions)

Dated? If you call "bonking furiously in the back of my car 'cause you still lived with your folks" dating.

(winks at Newton, loud whisper)

A screamer!

NANCY

Are you unbalanced or something? What kind of a sick--?

(to Toshiro and Kelvin)

Please get him out of here!

Toshiro and Kelvin manhandle Spader out of the room.

TOSHIRO

Let's go, Shane. You don't want me to open up a can o' Jackie on yo ass.

Spader smirks at Toshiro, yet goes without a struggle.

SPADER

(shouting back)

Who d'you think recommended her for this job?

(voice fading)

Let's do lunch, yoga-toga! In that cramped position you like. Uh-huh, uh-huh!

We hear Spader laughing down the hallway.

NANCY
 Sorry you had to hear that, Newton. It
 was years ago. He's nothing...

Newton stands resolutely, faces Johnny and Nancy.

NEWTON
 Johnny, you're my pal! Always will be...

JOHNNY
 I know, Web. So let's go get this--

NEWTON
 Nancy... I love you.

Without another word, Newton steps out the window and
 silently falls up.

NANCY
 Newtoon!!

JOHNNY
 Noooooo!!

AERIAL CLOSEUP

of Johnny, as he screams, camera pulling back and up.

NANCY
 Oh, you didn't! You do the long "no"
 while your friend falls out the window?

JOHNNY
 (defensive)
 Well, you did the long "Newton".

They run to the window as they argue.

NANCY
 There's no such thing as a "long Newton."

OFFICE GUY-1 (O.C.)	OFFICE GIRL (O.C.)
Did someone do the long "no"?	And while his friend was
	falling out the window!
	Shameful!

Johnny and Nancy look frantically out the window.

NANCY
 At least mine had something to do with--
 look there he is!

P.O.V. WINDOW

We see Newton climbing down the side of the building, using ledges as handholds, facing downwards.

We hear Krychek's voice coming down the hallway.

KRYCHEK

Where is that son of a gun? Webster?!
What are all you people doing here? Get
back to work!

The office staff walla as they disperse.

OFFICE GIRL (O.C.)

(voice fading)

Oh my god! That is soooo romantic! I wish
I could meet a guy who says he loves me
before he jumps out a window...

INT. EMPTY OFFICE - SAME TIME

Krychek enters. Johnny and Nancy turn their backs on the window.

KRYCHEK

Where's that Webster?!

JOHNNY / NANCY

Uh, haven't seen him, sir! - Not sure
where he is - He could be anywhere...

KRYCHEK

Spader tells me he planned that stunt!
You boys are lucky Digum fell for it!
What the hell are you thinking without
consulting me first?

JOHNNY

Well, we knew it'd be a hit, sir, uh--

KRYCHEK

Tell that Webster I want him in my
office, pronto!

Krychek exits.

Johnny and Nancy wait until Krychek is gone, then rush out.

EXT. BUILDING - DAY

Newton struggles downward, gripping handholds and standing on ledges upside down, heading for the street.

Among the passersby below, a LITTLE KID jumps up and down. He lets go of his balloon to point at Newton. His mother pulls his other hand.

LITTLE KID
Look, mommy! It's Spider-Man!

MOTHER
(not paying attention)
Yes, dear.

Newton stops "wall-crawling" to draw no attention to himself. He follows the balloon's upward meander dishearteningly.

LITTLE KID
Hello, Spider-Man! Where your costume?
Can you web me? Web me! Spider-Man!
G'bye, Spider-Man! G'bye!...

Newton readies himself.

NEWTON
I can do this. Action-Reaction. If I push
off hard enough, I should be able to--

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Newton pushes off from the side of the building, aiming at the building across the street. He arcs upward and slams into a high floor of the building across the street, grabbing desperately for handholds.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Newton climbs into a window and runs across the ceiling toward the opposite side of the building, to the SCREAMS of office workers.

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Newton exits a window, climbs down the building and pushes off again, leaping off-camera.

KLANG!

NEWTON (O.C.)
Oww! My thigh!

Newton, dazed, clings to a lamppost, directly in front of his leap.

Newton's cellphone RINGS. It takes him a moment to focus, then he pulls it from his pocket and wails in self-pity.

NEWTON

Whaaaaat?

JOHNNY (O.C.)

(on the phone)

Newton! Where are you, man?! You okay?

NEWTON

I dunno. I'm on a... a lamppost--

JOHNNY (O.C.)

Where? What street?

NEWTON

(wailing, looks around)

I dunno! I'm next to... The Forrester Building-- I'm gonna go, Johnny.

JOHNNY (O.C.)

Go? Go where?

(to Nancy, with him)

The Forrester Building. One block over.

NEWTON

I gotta get away, I don't know. Somewhere I won't be a freak, like a circus or something.

On the phone, we hear FIRE ENGINE SIRENS.

JOHNNY (O.C.)

Don't, Web! Stay right there - we'll come get you--

NEWTON

Oh, God! You haven't got Nancy with you!

The SIRENS get louder until they're coming down the street towards Newton.

JOHNNY (O.C.)

Sure I've got her! She likes you, Web.

NANCY (O.C.)

(shouts into phone)

Newton, I'm here for you!

NEWTON

Johnny, you tell her... you tell her--

(changes tack)

You called the Fire Department?--

JOHNNY (O.C.)

No, why?--

Newton's attention is drawn to the crowd swarming around the Forrester Building, looking up.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Tell her what, Newton? Newton, you there?

Newton hangs up and looks up at the flames and smoke on a high floor of the Forrester Building.

CROWD

Is there anyone up there? - There's a lady and a baby! - They can't get to her!

Fire engines pull up near Newton clutching the lamppost. FIREMAN HARRY calls to Newton.

FIREMAN HARRY

Hey mac! Get the hell down from there!

Newton gestures that he can't.

Other FIREMEN rush about, readying hoses, rushing into the building, extending ladders, inflating a giant airbag.

INT/EXT. JOHNNY'S CAR - SAME TIME

Johnny and Nancy turn into the Forrester Building street logjam: fire engines, police, news teams, spectators. They exit car and see Newton clinging to the far-off lamppost.

NANCY

There he is!

JOHNNY

Let's go!

Johnny and Nancy push through the crowd toward Newton.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Newton's gaze darts from the ground to the firemen to the high burning floors. His face takes on a look of resolve.

CLOSEUP NEWTON

NEWTON

(biblically)

I know now what I must do.

FIREMAN HARRY

Yeah, get off this lamppost, mac!

Newton is startled by FIREMAN HARRY on a ladder right next to him. Fireman Harry reaches for Newton, who resists by girl-slapping his hands away.

NEWTON

(wailing dramatically)

No! No! You gotta let me do this!
Redemption is mine! The circus be damned!

FIREMAN HARRY

The circus? Mac, I'm tryin' ta save yer
life here!

NEWTON

I'll show you "saving a life"--

Newton pushes off toward the Forrester Building. Fireman Harry is speechless, as Newton arcs up to the building, grabs ledges and controls his rise up toward the flames.

People shout and point. News cameras skew to catch the sight; camera-phones, flashes; all eyes on Newton "falling upwards."

From afar, Johnny and Nancy stare in disbelief.

INT. BURNING BUILDING - DAY

Newton enters a window on a burning floor, stepping onto the ceiling. He coughs. Fires ROAR. He is in an office.

A WOMAN with a BABY bundled in her arms is wandering aimlessly through the smoke, wailing.

WOMAN

My baby! My baby!

NEWTON

(exasperated)

Who brings their baby to work?

The Woman screams as she confronts Newton standing on the ceiling before her. She runs. Newton chases.

NEWTON (CONT'D)

No wait! Okay, so it was Bring-Your-Baby-
To-Work Day. I'm here to save you!

Newton chases the Woman into a dead end of cubicles. She embraces her Baby tighter, fearfully looking at Newton moving slowly toward her on the ceiling.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
 (cajoling)
 Come on! I'll hold the little guy!

WOMAN
 You freak! The smoke is rising up there!

The Woman gropes around, picks up a small trash bin and CLUNKS Newton on the head. She runs past him to a window.

NEWTON
 Wait! Alright - you hold him - I'll hold you - I mean--

The Woman screams out the window.

WOMAN
 Help! There's a pervert up here!

Newton appears behind her and grapples over the Baby.

NEWTON
 Look - just - give - me - this - baby!

WOMAN
 (screeches out window)
 And he's kidnapping my baby!

NEWTON
 What? No! I'm here to save--

FIREMAN HARRY
 Get away from her-- Hey! It's you!

Fireman Harry is climbing in another window, carrying an axe. He tries to pull the Woman and Newton apart.

NEWTON
 No, you don't understand--

FIREMAN HARRY
 What's your game, mac? Let her go!

NEWTON
 I'm just trying to save the baby!

FIREMAN-2 puts his head in the window.

FIREMAN-2
 What's going on, Harry? Let's move 'em out!

NEWTON
 (to Fireman-2)
 Sir, could you tell these people--

FIREMAN HARRY
 This freak's a maniac!--

NEWTON
 Stop calling me a freak!--

WOMAN
 He's trying to kill me!--

NEWTON
 I'm trying to save you!--

CLUNK! Fireman-2 hits Newton on the head with the blunt of his axe. Newton falls up to the ceiling, unconscious.

FIREMAN-2
 What's with this guy, Harry? He in a backdraft or somethin'?

FIREMAN HARRY
 I'll get 'im down. You got her?

FIREMAN-2
 No worries. See you down there.

Fireman-2 descends ladder, the Woman and Baby in his grip.

Fireman Harry stands on a desk and retrieves unconscious Newton from the ceiling, carries him to window. The ladder has been removed. He grips Newton, whose legs and arms dangle upwards - and jumps.

We see Johnny's and Nancy's looks of horror.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

PLOUFF! Fireman Harry and Newton land in a giant airbag. Newton comes to as he is carried off the airbag.

Two black limos pull up on the perimeter of the emergency scene. Men in black suits, black shades, and military uniforms exit: Captain Donovan, Captain Bobbit, Colonel James, CIA Agent Trofski. The police beat a path for them to get through to Newton.

Newton still dangles upwards in the burly arms of Fireman Harry. Captain Donovan approaches Newton.

BYSTANDER

Hah hah! What a maroon! He can't even
rescue a baby from a burning building!
Any nimrod can do that!

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Sir, the United States Government is
remanding you for questioning.

NEWTON

What? No!

Newton "runs in the air" as Fireman Harry grips him tightly.

FIREMAN HARRY

Hold on there, mac! You ain't goin'
anywhere.

(to Captain Donovan)

This guy was floatin' around up there
like some kinda freak!

NEWTON

I'm not a freak! I'm an ad executive!

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

We'll take it from here, Sergeant!

FIREMAN-2

(passing by, laughing)

Got Captain Floater, Harry?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

My name's Captain Donovan.

FIREMAN-2

(pointing at Newton)

Him!

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

He's not a captain!

FIREMAN HARRY

Frickin' L.A.! At least it won't be so
looney when I transfer to Palm Springs...

Fireman Harry does a camera take.

Newton grunts, adopts Superman flying poses, willing himself
to fly, but nothing extricates him from Fireman Harry's grip.

A tall white van pulls up. Two Men In White jump out with a
straitjacket, which they grapple onto Newton as he screams.

Johnny and Nancy see this tableau from afar, but they are thoroughly blocked.

JOHNNY
They're taking him! Let us through!

Crowd commotion as we DISSOLVE.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

Kus and Thun cruise over an apple orchard, which is seen on a viewscreen. They inhale sensually, as if they can smell the aroma from the enclosed interior of their ship.

Another viewscreen shows a News Channel:

NEWS ANCHOR
...the high incidence of UFO sightings in
the San Gabriel Valley of Southern
California.

THUN
(clapping hands)
Hee hee! Mingus joy!

NEWS FOOTAGE

shows Newton floating up the side of the Forrester Building.

NEWS ANCHOR
Also in Los Angeles, this unidentified
man was seen at the site of a Downtown
office building fire, actually floating
up the side of the building. You are
watching undoctored footage--

KUS jerks around to look at the News. Thun stops clapping.

KUS
Shuntuck! Emergency Retrieve Mode!

EXT. SKY - DAY

The spaceship SCREECHES to a stop over the apple orchard, does an unnecessary 3-point turn, and ZOOMS off.

INT. OFFICE, JOHNNY'S CUBICLE - DAY

CLOSEUP

Trudy is forgiving Johnny in a close embrace.

TRUDY

So it was true about your friend. I had no idea. I'm so sorry, baby!

JOHNNY

(softly)

Hey, I understand. See you tonight?

TRUDY

I'd like that.

They kiss longingly.

WIDE SHOT

Kelvin, Toshiro and Nancy are all in Newton's cube as well.

TOSHIRO

(to Johnny)

Could you keep your clothes on 'til we figure how to save Newton?

KELVIN

Oh, I feel like vomiting.

NANCY

At least we know he's safe.

Toshiro dials his cellphone.

JOHNNY

Look, these government spooks have been after Newton since last night. Wherever he is - he's not safe.

TOSHIRO

(hangs up)

Straight to voicemail still.

PRING! An e-mail alert on Johnny's computer. Johnny checks.

JOHNNY

Digum's coming in on Friday. We're on for Operation Pam and Tommy.

Johnny slides back over to Trudy.

NANCY

Pam and Tommy?

TOSHIRO

Dude, I thought we were calling it, Operation "One Night in Paris"?

NANCY
Guys, shouldn't we be looking for Newton?

KELVIN
Where do we start, Nancy?

NANCY
(to Johnny, O.S.)
You can start by taking your tongue out
of her ear.

INT. VAN - DAY - TRAVELING

Newton is in Hannibal Lecter restraints: straitjacket, lashed to an upright dolly, wearing a Lecter-esque hockey mask.

Along both sides of the van sit heavily-armed SOLDIERS, with Colonel James.

NEWTON
What do you want?

No answer.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
Where are you taking me?

No answer.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
Okay, don't make me do this...

Newton starts singing "You're Beautiful" by James Blunt.

NEWTON (CONT'D)	COLONEL JAMES
"You're beautiful. You're beautiful. You're beautiful, it's true. I saw your face in a crowded place, And I don't know what to do. 'Cause I'll never be with you."	(hands over ears) No! Stop! Stop! We'll talk! We'll talk!

Newton stops singing.

A soldier weeps, leaning on another's shoulder.

SOLDIER
There's a special place in hell for
monsters like him...

COLONEL JAMES
An undisclosed location. They saw you on
the news and want you questioned.

NEWTON
I don't know anything!

COLONEL JAMES
You already know too much about torture.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The white van pulls up to the giant open door of a warehouse. A soldier wheels Newton out on his dolly. Other soldiers surround the dolly as they walk.

The dolly wheels SQUEAK and ECHO.

NEWTON
Are you going to kill me?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

In the middle of the dark warehouse floor, the dolly is stopped upright, the soldiers retreat to the sides of the room, FOOTSTEPS ECHOING. Behind Newton, the warehouse door SLIDES SHUT and ECHOES.

A bright light is turned on; tight beam directly over Newton.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
You are Newton Webster?

FADE TO BLACK.

AUDIO OVER BLACK: RUMBLING, SHOUTS, WIND, RETROROCKETS.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Continuation of the opening scene; with interrogators Captain Donovan, Captain Bobbit, Colonel James, General Humboldt and CIA Agent Trofski, with soldiers on the periphery, all buffeted by ROARING downdraft.

We see a concrete chunk rising, with Newton on it.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Holy Mother of God!

INT. ALIEN SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Newton screams as he floats into an airlock. The door closes with a SLAM, blocking all sound from outside.

Unseen hands lash Newton's dolly to the floor of the spaceship. His restraints are undone from behind, but he can't see his benefactors. The straitjacket falls from him, he steps from the dolly, dragging his iron weights, and undoes the hockey mask, turning quickly.

He sees the two small aliens, Kus and Thun, floating in the air looking at him.

KUS
(genially)
Greetings, Flahvian.

Newton screams. His scream frightens the little aliens, who hold each other and scream as well.

THUN / KUS
Aaaaaaagh!

Newton faints.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

Darkness. We hear muffled voices.

P.O.V. NEWTON'S OPENING EYES.

We see the two floating aliens peering at us curiously.

Newton wakes in a standing position, his arms floating above his head, the iron weights keeping him grounded.

KUS
Are you a damsel in distress, Flahvian?

Newton starts to scream but his terror is diverted.

NEWTON
Aaaaa... damsel? You - you speak English?

KUS
If you comprehend my speakings, I am speaking Flahvia-Rezbo.

NEWTON
No, you're not - that's English.

THUN
Not where we come from, Flahvian.

NEWTON
Please - let me go.

KUS
We are not captors like your meddling
Flahvians.

NEWTON
What's a Flahvian?

Kus motions to Thun, who floats to a cabinet, forages and
emerges with a mallet and chisel.

NEWTON
(sees Thun with tools)
Hey, whoa! Wait - you haven't got
anything more technological than that?
Like some super iron-melting laser or
something?

Thun floats down to Newton's leg-irons and starts HAMMERING.

THUN
(sighs)
It was between the microwave oven and the
super-iron melting laser, Flahvian...

Newton follows Thun's gesture to an oversized, 1970s
microwave oven, HUMMING with food spinning inside it.

NEWTON
Wait, I'm the Flahvian?! - No, but we
call this Earth, not Flahv--

KUS
Silence, Flahvian! We have sequestered
you because you ingested rezzed edibles.
We are in full Emergency Rectification
Mode. We must anti-rez you, analyze you
and return you to your community.

NEWTON
(outraged)
You?! You did this to me?! That's why I'm
floating?!--
(suddenly cautious)
Uh, what was that middle part again?--

KUS
You do not float. You are being pushed
away from Flahvia.

NEWTON

Pushed away? You mean like anti-gravity?

BLANG! The first leg-iron falls off Newton's leg, which shoots up and points straight outwards from his body.

Kus sets his rez gun on different settings, which allows him to float this way and that, illustrating to Newton.

KUS

It is rez-grav; the compounds in your round red organisms go into our rez guns for mingus control of gravity waves.

THUN

(still hammering)

But you ingested just one form of rez. That is why you are being repelled by Flahvia without control.

NEWTON

So you can fix me? Oh, thank you, little aliens-- Wait! Are you the CIA? What are you doing here, anyway? Making people float and stuff?--

KUS

Silence, Flahvian! I am Captain Kus and this is First Officer, Thun--

THUN

(bowing)

Greetings.

KUS

--and we are on your planet to harvest the round red organisms you call apples.

NEWTON

Apples?

BLANG! Newton's other leg-iron falls off and Newton falls up to the ceiling, off-camera.

NEWTON

Oww! My spleen!

THUN

You were rezzed by mistake, Flahvian.

NEWTON

Rezzed by mistake?! I'll show you a mistake!

Newton darts around the roof in every direction, trying to unlock hatches and push open doors to no avail.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
Okay, so that was a mistake.

KUS
Please cooperate, Flahvian.

NEWTON
And stop calling me Flahvian!

THUN
Why on Flahvia should we do that?

NEWTON
Call me Newton. Newton Webster.

KUS
As you wish, NewtonNewtonWebster.
Now - you will enter the hyperbaric chamber.

Newton looks hesitantly at a Plexiglas room.

NEWTON
(fearful)
You mean - ulp! - Are you going to anal probe me?

THUN
(shrugs)
If that's what you want.

NEWTON'S FLASHBACK

KELVIN
Don't knock it till you've tried it,
honey!

BACK TO PRESENT

NEWTON
No! I mean - no!

THUN
(aside)
Then why did you ask?

NEWTON
But if I go in there, can I have children?

KUS

Right now? Not unless you are already fertilized by the male of your species.

NEWTON

I - I am the male of my species.

THUN

Then why would you want children?

NEWTON

No, I don't want-- I mean, what is this for?

THUN

(aside)

I'm sure he asked again...

KUS

Are you going to ask questions or accept our help, NewtonNewtonWebster?

Newton hesitantly steps into the chamber on the roof, closes his eyes tightly.

The aliens view Newton on a monitor, a combination of x-ray and thermal imaging. Kus flicks switches, pushes buttons. Thun looks over Kus's shoulder, points to the monitor.

THUN

(points to Newton's heart)

What is this?

KUS

It pumps haemoglobin capsules through the alien's body.

THUN

(points to intestines)

What is this?

KUS

That's where the babies grow. Did you learn nothing in Flahvian Anatomy?

Kus pulls levers and flicks switches.

KUS (CONT'D)

Radioactivity, negated; thermal after-effects, negated; heat signature identified and augmented, commencing hydration and molecular fission...

THUN

What are you doing to him now, Captain?

KUS

I'm not doing anything to him. I'm checking on my lunch.

Kus points to the microwave, still HUMMING.

THUN

(clapping hands)
Lunchtime Mode!

NEWTON

(eyes closed)
What's happening to me?

KUS

(into a microphone)
Nothing, NewtonNewtonWebster. Eat the apple.

Newton opens one eye and looks "up" at the floor, where a shiny red apple sits.

NEWTON

What?

Kus eats his gray microwaved lunch with a spork. Thun sits beside him and eats an apple.

KUS

Your rez-grav chemicals will be balanced by consuming that apple.

Newton grabs the apple, hesitantly takes a bite, chews, swallows.

NEWTON

Whatever... okay, how long is this meant--

ANGLE ON THUN AND KUS EATING

We hear Newton fall to the floor offscreen with a THUD.

NEWTON (CONT'D) (O.C.)

Oww! My calf!

KUS

You are de-rezzed, Flahvian
NewtonNewtonWebster.

Newton picks himself off the floor in amazement and relief.

NEWTON
 (in shock)
 I'm on the floor! I'm not floating
 anymore! I'm free! How did you do that?

Newton jumps around in amazement and joy.

KUS
 We did nothing, Flahvian. The chemicals
 from an apple create rez-grav, but the
 raw apple itself negates rez-grav. It is
 like being bitten by a venomous Flahvian
 serpent and injecting their poison to
 save you.

NEWTON
 Thank you Captain and-- uh, other little
 guy! Can I go home now?

KUS
 I suppose it's up to them.

While chewing, with his spork-hand, Kus calmly points to:

VIEWSCREENS

showing the outside world: fighter plane squadrons bearing
 down on the alien spaceship, double-rotor military
 helicopters, tanks on the ground, missile racks. And
 paparazzi for miles.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. OFFICE LUNCHROOM - DAY

TV NEWS REPORT

shows shaky handheld footage of the alien ship in the sky,
 being surrounded by the military.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.C.)
 ...military deploying to engage the
 extraterrestrial visitors. No hostile
 signs have yet been detected from the
 alien craft, except for the abduction of
 an alleged human subject, which military
 spokespersons have reason to suspect may
 have been an alien spy anyway...

Toshiro, Kelvin, Nancy, and Johnny and Trudy in embrace, all
 watch the news report. Johnny jumps up, drops Trudy. From
 offscreen, Trudy throws the TV remote at Johnny's head.

JOHNNY

That's it! Ow! That's what attacked us last night! Newton's the alien spy--

KELVIN

Newton's an alien spy? Way cool, mandingo!

NEWTON

No! Newton's in that thing! They took him this time! Let's go!

TOSHIRO

But what are we gonna do, Johnny? Power in there like Bruce Lee and Jeet Kune Do the whole army?

KELVIN

I could surrender to them and let them have their way with me.

Johnny, harried, rubs his hands through his hair, sits dejectedly. Trudy consoles him, rubbing his back.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

NEWTON

What are we gonna do? Can we outrun them? Don't shoot them, okay? They're just trying to save me--

KUS

Calm your liquids, NewtonNewtonWebster. We have no weapons.

NEWTON

What?! Ohhhh God! Now we're really in deep dish! Let me talk to them. Now that I'm cured, they'll let us go--

Kus moves to a console and starts manipulating controls. Thun puts his apple down to clap his hands in glee.

THUN

Mingus joy! Let it be Defense Mode!

NEWTON

Joy? What're you talking about? Do you know who you're up against? That's the most powerful army on Earth--

KUS
 (offhandedly as he works)
 On Flahvia.

NEWTON
 --on Flahvi-- I mean, that's the American
 military! They're going to blow us out of
 the sky!

Newton desperately waves his arms at viewscreens.

NEWTON (CONT'D)
 Hey! Don't shoot! These guys are OK!
 (to himself)
 We're dead! I'm gonna die up here, with
 my whole life ahead of me; I'm never
 gonna see Nancy again - I knew I shoulda
 kissed her; they're gonna obliterate us,
 oh God oh God oh God oh God--

While Newton laments, Kus calmly pushes a button.

KUS
 Defense Mode.

THUN
 (clapping)
 Wheeeeeee!

EXT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

WHUP-THOOM! A pulse-wave rips outwards from the alien
 spaceship in a 360-degree bubble.

It creates a sonic vacuum for one second of soundlessness.
 Then it EXPLODES invisibly and engulfs everything in the
 vicinity, a green glow suffusing every military vehicle.

Fighter planes swerve in all directions, then end up being
 pushed upwards, pilots ejecting, parachutes flowering all
 over the sky; tanks, humvees, missile racks go floating
 upwards, military guys jumping out of them.

INT. OFFICE LUNCHROOM - AFTERNOON

Johnny and friends watch in wonder as the TV News Report
 shows this topsy turvy scene.

Suddenly, the news camera loses focus of the faraway military
 chaos, skewing in every direction as the camera floats off.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

Newton stands gape-mouthed at the viewscreens, as Thun giggles in the background, clapping his hands.

THUN

Hee-hee! Mingus! Mingus! Mingus! Mingus!

NEWTON

Oh...

KUS

Shall we drop you off,
NewtonNewtonWebster?

NEWTON

(snaps out of daze)

Oh, er, uh, that would be nice. Thanks.

INT. OFFICE LUNCHROOM - SAME TIME

TV NEWS REPORT

shows the landscape cleared of military weaponry; only soldiers milling aimlessly.

Johnny jumps up and rushes out the door. Nancy follows, yelling back at Trudy.

NANCY

Cover for me!

Trudy, Toshiro and Kelvin look at each other blankly.

KELVIN

Where they goin'?

INT. ALIEN SHIP - AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

NEWTON

How did you do that? You said you had no weapons.

KUS

We don't. We have tools. "Intent" makes a weapon, NewtonNewtonWebster, and we have no intention of making our tools weapons.

NEWTON

I guess you're right, little guys:
knives, television, words - tools or weapons.

KUS

Your brain is more developed than most
Flahvians, NewtonNewtonWebster.

THUN

We were surprised when you prevented our
demise with that Flahvian vehicle of weak
iron and synthesized plastics called a
Toyota.

NEWTON

What's that supposed to mean?

Thun and Kus look at each other and pull on their blond wigs
to prompt Newton's recognition. Newton laughs and all three
do a high-five.

STILL-FRAME

at the top of their high-five. Thun misses the high-five and
falls to the floor, out of frame, while other two are frozen.

He floats up into frame with a big smile on his face, looking
directly at the camera, breaking the fourth wall. He
completes the high-five and joins the still-frame.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ABOVE NEWTON'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Spaceship hovers as Thun, Kus and Newton stand in the open
rampway, saying their goodbyes. Newton has a crate of Digum's
Apples under his arm.

KUS

We feel you are of good intent, Flahvian,
so we would like you to have this as a
token of our gratitude. Use it as a tool,
not a weapon.

Kus holds out a tiny rez gun.

NEWTON

I... I don't know what to say. Will I...
see you guys again?

KUS

Be mingus, Flahvian.

Thun giggles, then is sad. The two little aliens float up to
hug Newton around his chest.

Newton arcs down to his apartment window, surrounded by a green glow. Instead of smoothly sailing through the window, he impacts the wall beside it, offscreen.

NEWTON (O.C.)
Oww! My pancreas!

Newton edges sideways on the wall to climb in his window.

INT/EXT. DONOVAN'S CAR - SAME TIME

Across the street, Captain Donovan watches Newton from an unmarked car. He wears a blond wig and a blond mustache covers his real mustache. PRIVATE NELLY in passenger seat.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
(into SS-type hand-mic)
Command, this is stakeout; Captain Donovan and Private Nelly. We have visual of Code Name Webster. Over.

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
(on Donovan's earpiece)
Keep your distance, Donovan. You saw what that alien did to our Fourth Battalion and Tenth Squadron. Continue observation until we formulate a plan. Over and out.

INT. ALIEN SHIP - SAME TIME

As Kus watches Newton climb in his window, Thun turns, sees a viewscreen showing Captain Donovan and Nelly in stakeout car.

THUN
Look, it's the meddling Flahvian!

INT. CAPTAIN DONOVAN'S CAR - SAME TIME

NELLY
Permission to speak freely, sir.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Granted, Private.

NELLY
It's not really a code name if it's just his name, sir.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
What do you mean, Nelly?

NELLY

Well, wouldn't it be cooler if it was, like, "code name Dynamo" or "code name Quarry"?

(speaks into invisible handset)

What about, "Command, we have visual of code name Quarry Dynamo Thunderstrike--"

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Permission to speak revoked, Private!

Thun floats up and hovers beside Donovan's window, wearing his blond wig and mustache. Donovan is startled.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN (CONT'D)

Oh! Hello, miss.

THUN

Greetings, meddling Flahvian. Do you know the way to San Jose?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Ah yes, take the 405 north, get onto the 5 north most of the way, then take the 152 west and just follow the signs.

THUN

My thanks, meddling Flahvian.

Thun floats off down the street, giggling, mingling with the crowd, who pay no attention to him.

NELLY

Who was that?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

I don't know, Private Nelly. He was in disguise.

NELLY

Why did he call you 'meddling Flahvian'?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

He called me Medgar Donovan. That is my name.

NELLY

Even still, how did he know? You're in disguise too!

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Listen here, rookie: I'll have none of your backtalk on my watch!

(MORE)

CAPTAIN DONOVAN (CONT'D)
Your job is to observe and report on
anything peculiar. So observe!

NELLY
Yes, sir! Look!

Nelly points, eyes wide. We see Johnny and Nancy entering
Newton's apartment building.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
Code Name Webster's friends! Good eyes,
Nelly!

PULL BACK

We see Nelly is pointing in the opposite direction, as a
spaceship dips into the crowd and picks up Thun.

NELLY
What? No!-- Oh, never mind...

INT. NEWTON'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Johnny knocks on Newton's door, Nancy behind him. He looks
both ways up the corridor, then straight ahead as the door is
opened. Newton greets him standing on the floor, normally.

JOHNNY
Aaaaaagh!

Newton reaches out and pulls Johnny inside. Nancy follows.

NEWTON
What're you screaming for?

JOHNNY
I dunno. I guess I'm just used to seeing
you on the ceiling.

Nancy runs into Newton's arms, kissing him passionately.

NANCY
Oh, Newton! You're okay!

Nancy and Newton kiss through Johnny's dialog, ignoring him.

JOHNNY
Hey, that meeting with Digum is Friday.
He's coming into Palm Springs. Above the
Clouds Spa and Resort. Krychek's wife
will be there, which means Spader will be
wherever Krychek's wife is. Next point:

Johnny pulls out a little notebook.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 We took a vote. How about: 'Operation
 Verne and Ranae'?

Newton stops kissing.

NEWTON
 Who the hell is Verne and Ranae?

JOHNNY
 You know, Mini-Me--

Newton goes back to kissing. Johnny meticulously crosses off something in his notebook, mumbling.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Okaaaay, no go on 'Verne and Ranae'...

Johnny sees he won't be noticed again, and exits. Newton and Nancy gaze into each other's eyes.

NEWTON
 I've got something to show you.

CUE SOURCE MUSIC: "Free Falling" by Tom Petty.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. OVER THE VALLEY - NIGHT - TRAVELING

We see green hills rush by beneath us, as we cruise up over Mulholland Drive; then see the light-strewn bowl of the San Fernando Valley open up beneath us.

PULL BACK

Newton and Nancy are gliding through the night, visuals cut to the lyrics of "Free Falling":

"I wanna glide down over Mulholland / I wanna write her name
 in the sky / I wanna free fall out into nothin' / Gonna leave
 this world for awhile..."

Nancy looks at the valley lights.

NANCY
 Oh, Newton - it's beautiful!

Newton and Nancy kiss mid-flight. Then they are ripping at each other's clothes high in the night sky.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

PASSERSBY on a Valley street see pieces of clothing falling from the sky. They look up, wondering at the source.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. NEWTON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Wrapped in a comforter, Nancy and Newton are making love on the ceiling.

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

TEXT:

NEWTON'S THIRD LAW: For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.

TELEVISION REPORT:

NEWS ANCHOR

...and the military has issued statements that the alleged alien spacecraft that nullified the Fourth Battalion was, in fact, not an alien spacecraft at all but the culmination of the military's anti-gravity experiments, yielding astonishing success...

TEXT:

One Week Later...

ANGLE ON: Marquee of hotel - "SOBRE LAS NUBES Spa and Resort, Palm Springs."

EXT. HOTEL POOL - DAY

Captain Bobbit lounges by the pool, disguised with a loud Hawaiian shirt, though he still wears his military issue pants and shoes.

EXT. PARK - SAME TIME

CIA Agent Trofski sits across the street on a park bench, in disguise as an Arab, wearing a thobe and fake beard, reading an Arab newspaper upside down.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

Captain Donovan (wearing blond wig) and Private Nelly sit in a stakeout car near the hotel.

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

HARRISON DIGUM stands at the head of the room, imperious, measured in his speech and manner. Projections of diagrams and charts on the screen behind him.

DIGUM
Our expanded national distribution
network is now operational, so...

Around the conference table sit Krychek, Spader, Newton, Johnny, Toshiro, Kelvin, Nancy, Trudy, each with a laptop before them.

Angle on Johnny, typing e-mail to Newton.

DIGUM (CONT'D)
...we're looking for a series of plans to
accommodate our various nationwide
demographics. Mr. Spader has come up with
some dynamic, edgy material...

NEWTON'S NOTEBOOK SCREEN

from Johnny, reacting to Digum: "Shit!"

DIGUM (CONT'D)
... that we feel exemplifies Digum's
expertise in the apple business.

NEWTON'S NOTEBOOK SCREEN

from Johnny: "Digum thinks Spader did the Isaac Newton ad."

JOHNNY'S NOTEBOOK SCREEN

from Newton: "WTF? Idea was obviously mine."

DIGUM (CONT'D)
So, Mr. Krychek, we'd like Mr. Spader as
our exclusive liaison for our national
advertising task force.

NEWTON'S NOTEBOOK SCREEN

from Johnny: "Double Shit!"

Begrudging applause from the table, as Spader rises.

SPADER

The humble honor is all mine, Mr. Digum.
Y'know, my father once said to me--

DIGUM

Let's break for lunch; see you all back
here at 2 p.m.? Thank you, Team Spader.

As they all rise and exit, Johnny scowls aside.

JOHNNY

"Team Spader"!

KRYCHEK

I'll be in a working lunch with Mr. Digum
in the rooftop restaurant, if any of you
need to contact me.

SPADER

Your wife not joining you, sir?

KRYCHEK

Don't think a business meeting is her
idea of relaxation, Shane. She's taking
advantage of the spa's facilities. I
might need a mud bath and massage myself
before we're through here.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. NEWTON'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Newton pulls on a bulky coat, tightens it with belts. Trudy
and Johnny gather equipment: rope, heavy gloves, laptop,
vidcam.

NEWTON

Can't believe the audacity of that guy!--

JOHNNY

He's taken all our ideas, Web - no
credit. Krychek and Digum are eating out
of his hand.

(into a phone walkie-talkie)

Kelvin, where is he now?

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Kelvin is tailing Spader through the hotel hallways. All Newton's friends are equipped with phone walkie-talkies.

KELVIN
(into phone)
On his way right now.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Toshiro is keeping an eye on Krychek and Digum from behind a plant, near the kitchen entrance in the restaurant. He hears Johnny on his phone.

JOHNNY (O.C.)
(on phone)
Toshiro: Krychek?

TOSHIRO
Martini Number 1.

Toshiro lifts a shrimp cocktail from a passing waiter's tray without being seen.

INT. NEWTON'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

NEWTON
(into phone)
Nancy? You see 'em yet?

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

Nancy, in a smokin' red dress with plunging neckline and no visible pantyline, is approaching Donovan's car. She wears a sexy blond wig and streetwalker-heavy mascara.

NANCY
I see 'em, honey. More importantly, they see me.

TRUDY (O.C.)
(on phone)
You go, girl!

Nancy puts her phone in a small purse.

Donovan and Nelly stare open-mouthed as Nancy saunters to Donovan's window and leans over, showing major cleavage.

NANCY
Hi.

Captain Donovan and Nelly are completely flustered as they gawp at her chest and reply in non sequiturs.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN
About 1:30.

NELLY
Thank you, sir. May I have another?

INT. NEWTON'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

NEWTON
(to Johnny and Trudy)
Time to fly.

Newton opens his hand to reveal the rez gun.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Around the side of the hotel, Johnny ties a rope around Newton's waist, looping knots through the belts of the bulky jacket. Newton brandishes a vidcam, presses "record" to test its picture. The visual comes in on Trudy's laptop.

TRUDY
Coming in crystal clear, Newton.

P.O.V. THROUGH VIDCAM

We see Johnny, closeup, looking directly into camera.

JOHNNY
This is Johnny Turner and Newton Webster at the Above The Clouds Resort, Palm Springs. Mr. Krychek, we've just broken for lunch and in this following video, we're not using CGI--

We hear Newton off-camera.

NEWTON (O.C.)
He won't understand 'CGI' - say 'trick photography'--

JOHNNY
You ready, Web?

NEWTON
(arms out)
Rez me.

Johnny rezzes Newton, who immediately falls upwards. Johnny pockets the rez gun, pulls on heavy gloves and scampers to grab the rope.

NEWTON

Whoa! Heeey! Grab me! Grab me!

JOHNNY

Slow down, Web! Trudy, gimme a hand!

Trudy and Johnny both grab Newton's rope, who "falls upwards" so fast, he goes past all the hotel balconies and up past the windows of the roof restaurant on the 16th floor.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Toshiro, concealed, drops his shrimp and does a spit-take as he sees Newton sail past the window behind Krychek and Digum.

TOSHIRO

(into phone)

Newton - what the hell, man?!

NEWTON (O.C.)

(on phone)

Uh, we're just getting our bearings here, Toshiro. Oops, we're coming down--

TOSHIRO

(loud whispers)

Coming--what?

NEWTON (O.C.)

(on phone)

Do something!

Toshiro stands, calls loudly and approaches Krychek's table.

TOSHIRO

Ahh! Mr. Krychek! Mr. Digum! You're looking well! So good to see you!--

All heads in restaurant turn away from the windows to look at Toshiro, just as we see Newton being pulled downwards past them, like MISSION IMPOSSIBLE Tom Cruise in reverse; he waves to Toshiro as he passes.

KRYCHEK

Mr. Tanaka?! What are you talking about?

TOSHIRO

Sir, I wonder if you could look at these reports--

KRYCHEK
What reports?

TOSHIRO
Uhmmm... the ones in my room?

Toshiro turns and runs from the restaurant, snatching another shrimp cocktail from a passing waiter's tray as he goes.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Newton, floating tied to the rope, stabilizes outside an 8th floor balcony, and starts recording on his vidcam.

P.O.V. VIDCAM

Through flimsy curtains, in the hotel room we see Spader massaging Mrs. Phoebe Krychek, face down on the bed, both in their underwear.

NEWTON
(whispers into phone)
Oh, it's on in there, Johnny! Have we got sound yet?

Below, Johnny holds the rope and looks at Trudy's laptop, showing the silent vidcam footage.

JOHNNY
On its way.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Uncle Zimmer, pushing a food cart, dressed in an ill-fitting bellboy's outfit and blond wig, knocks on Room 805.

ZIMMER
Room service!

From inside the room, we hear Spader's voice.

SPADER (O.C.)
No one ordered room service! Get lost!

ZIMMER
Making mit the surprise from Mr. Krychek to Mrs. Krychek!

Beat. Door is opened brusquely by Spader with a towel around his waist. He motions Zimmer in desperately.

SPADER

Okay, okay, quick quick! Here! You delivered it to an empty room!

INT. KRYCHEK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zimmer wheels the cart into the room. While Phoebe holds a blanket to her chest, Spader counts out \$100 of \$20s into Zimmer's palm.

CLOSEUP FOOD CART

on the microphone concealed in the vase of flowers.

ZIMMER

Why, zenk you, sir!

SPADER

Go get yourself a good tailor, son.
(notices Zimmer's wig)
And a haircut.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

JOHNNY

(into phone)

Newton buddy, we are "go" for sound.

TRUDY'S LAPTOP

We see - and now hear - Spader and Phoebe.

SPADER

Awww, baby! What Walton doesn't know won't hurt my promotion!

PHOEBE

What Walton doesn't know - you teach me, Shane!

TRUDY

Oh God - that's so eeurww!

JOHNNY

It's gold, Web!

NEWTON

(jocular)

Tools as weapons... only us humans...

INT/EXT. DONOVAN'S CAR - DAY

Nancy stands at Donovan's car window, distracting Donovan and Nelly from seeing Johnny and Newton just 100 feet away.

NANCY
 (coy, naive)
 ...well, I could really work on my bikini
 lines. Can you see where it looks uneven?
 (touches her cleavage gently)

CAPTAIN DONOVAN	NELLY
Oh yes, you're absolutely right - It's a damn shame you can't get more sun on them--	Oh, I see exactly what you mean - No, I agree, you need an even texture--

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

We alternate angles between Newton floating outside Room 805 (ABOVE) and his friends on the ground with the rope (BELOW).

Johnny wraps the rope around his body and arm; hears Kelvin on phone.

KELVIN (O.C.)
 I'm at the pool.

JOHNNY
 What are you doin' at the pool?!

KELVIN (O.C.)
 Ouuh, there's some fine Backdoor Barrys
 tanning their buns--

JOHNNY
 Get out here and help with Newton, man!

A fire engine arrives. Fireman Harry exits firetruck and heads towards Johnny, as other firemen inflate an airbag. Two police cars arrive, four cops emerge.

FIREMAN HARRY
 We got a report there's a man stuck up
 there. We'll take it from here, sir.

JOHNNY
 Oh, hi. No, that's fine - we're
 conducting an experiment.

FIREMAN HARRY
 Experiment? You got a permit for this?

JOHNNY

Permit?

FIREMAN HARRY

Okay, stop fartin' around!

(grabs rope, calls to Newton)

Hey, mac! We're bringing you down!

Fireman Harry squints up at Newton.

FIREMAN HARRY (CONT'D)

Hey! It's that floating guy!

(to POLICE)

Here, give me a hand!

Tug of war between Police, Fireman Harry, and Trudy and Johnny.

JOHNNY

No! You don't understand!

NEWTON

(on phone)

Hey, keep it steady, you guys!

(looks down)

Uh-oh!

Captain Bobbit joins the rope-pulling.

JOHNNY

(into phone)

Newton! Untie yourself! Get inside!

FIREMAN HARRY

(to Bobbit)

Who're you, mac?!

Captain Bobbit tears off his Hawaiian shirt, his military uniform underneath.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT

Captain Bobbit, Fourth Division. That fugitive is wanted by the U.S. government for the loss of half a trillion dollars of military armaments. Get him down!

A troop of SOLDIERS appear and join the tug-of-war. No one thinks to just go over to Johnny and Trudy and grab them.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Uncle Zimmer walks past a food cart, picks up an apple - his eyes light up, he slaps his forehead.

ZIMMER

Of course! How stupid of me!

Zimmer holds the apple in his teeth and starts writing equations on the hotel wall.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

ABOVE

Newton is jerked around as he tries to untie himself. The rope goes slack and Newton "falls up" two floors.

AERIAL VIEW

We see Johnny and Trudy have fallen over and let go. Policemen move in to grab them, while military grab the rope; they run for the hotel entrance, police in pursuit.

JOHNNY (O.C.)

(on phone)

Newton! Abort mission! Get outta there!

BELOW

Kelvin comes around the corner, his arm around the shoulder of ANTOINE, a willowy Italian guy in a thong bikini. Kelvin rushes after the police chasing Johnny and Trudy.

KELVIN

(to police)

Hey no! Wait! What are you doing?

Antoine effeminately joins in the rope pulling, i.e. he hangs off the rope, making "ouuah!" sounds, feels up whoever is nearest, and pretends to break a nail.

He looks at the firemen, policemen and soldiers and starts singing "In The Navy" by The Village People.

ANTOINE

Ooh, Love the costumes, girls! "They want you, they want you, they want you as a new recruit!" Ouuah! Put some back into it - awww yeah, you got some back, baby! I feel you...

ABOVE

Newton, trying to untie himself, drops the vidcam.

CUE HERO MUSIC

Thun comes floating out face-up from a lower balcony, and tries to catch the vidcam. It bounces off his head - and is caught by Kus! - who floats out from an even lower balcony.

NEWTON
(overjoyed)
Little Flahvians!

Thun - who now sports Wolverine-sideburns - rises to Newton, rubbing his head.

THUN
No! You're the Flahvian!

KUS
Greetings, NewtonNewtonWebster.

BELOW

One POLICEMAN chasing Johnny turns around to face Kelvin, who realizes what he's doing and turns tail, running back towards the rope crowd. The policeman chases him.

Behind the hotel, Toshiro runs, heading to the side of the hotel with the rope crowd.

TOSHIRO
(on phone)
Guys! Guys! Where is everyone?

INT. KRYCHEK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

SPADER
Just what the hell is going on out there?

Spader puts on a towel, steps onto the balcony, sees the taut vertical rope. He moves to the lip of the balcony and looks down, sees the military and police.

NEWTON
(sees Spader)
Uh-oh!

SPADER
(yells at military and police)
Hey, jarheads! There's people tryin' to relax up here. Knock it off, bacon burgers!

BELOW

Military and police walla outraged.

POLICEMAN-1

Who's that civvie calling a bacon burger?

ABOVE

Spader looks up, sees Newton; sees Kus holding vidcam.

SPADER

Wha--? Webster, is that you?! And who the hell are--? You're filming me?!

Spader curls the rope around his wrists and tries to pull Newton towards him. He calls down to police.

SPADER (CONT'D)

Gimme a hand, morons!

BELOW

Outraged soldiers and police pull the rope behind Fireman Harry and Bobbit, who are unaware of Spader.

FIREMAN HARRY

(to Bobbit)

So how do you intend to extract half a trillion dollars from one guy?

ANTOINE

How much naughty jail time is that?

OOF! WHOUF! Toshiro, not looking, slams into the rope-pulling crowd at exactly the same time Kelvin slams into them from the other end. Everyone falls over. The rope is loosed.

ABOVE

Newton falls upwards, screaming. Thun and Kus grab the rope, are dragged upwards, and scream in alarm.

THUN / KUS

Flahvian! Woooaaaaagh!

Spader is dragged upwards as well, in his towel.

PHOEBE

(from inside room)

Shaaaane!

INT/EXT. DONOVAN'S CAR - SAME TIME

Captain Donovan is trying to touch Nancy's breast surreptitiously, when he and Nelly are startled by screams. He looks past Nancy to the hotel.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

What the devil?! It's Code Name Webster!

Nancy entwines Donovan's arm as he and Nelly exit their car.

NANCY

Why, Medgar, you said you'd show me how to shoot your gun, honey!

ABOVE

Spader has hooked his legs on a balcony and is tying the rope to the railing.

SPADER

(yelling)

Websteerer! Give me that camera, Webster!

Newton is on a higher balcony, undoing belts and knots hurriedly, while floating on the underside of the next balcony up. Newton talks quickly.

NEWTON

Just what're you guys doing here?

KUS

Diplomatic mission. What are you doing here?

NEWTON

That guy down there: he's trying to ruin my life!

KUS

That Flahvian is threatening you? We shall help.

NEWTON

Uh, I appreciate that, fellas, I really do, but you gotta stay outta sight of all those Flahvians down there.

THUN

Fear not, NewtonNewtonWebster. We are prepared.

The floating aliens slip on blond wigs.

BELOW

Toshiro and Kelvin flee the rope site in opposite directions. Captain Bobbit rises from the pile of people, apoplectic.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT

You idiots! Everyone's getting away! Get them! Bring them all to me - alive!

Police and military chase Toshiro and Kelvin.

Captain Donovan appears with his obvious blond wig on, tailed by Nelly.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Captain Bobbit! How can we help?

CAPTAIN BOBBIT

And who the hell are you, civilian?

Captain Donovan realizes he is wearing the wig, rips it off. Bobbit instantly recognizes him.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT (CONT'D)

Donovan! My God, man, you're as good as that Tom Cruise fella in that movie! Now get me Code Name Webster or dash it if my name's not Susan!

Donovan and Nelly run off. Captain Bobbit raises a walkie-talkie as he tails Donovan.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT (CONT'D)

(into walkie-talkie)

General Humboldt, situation on the ground is snafu. Code Name Webster is rogue.

GENERAL HUMBOLDT (O.C.)

(on walkie-talkie)

Damn it, Susan! Get your troops under control, man! I'm on my way!

Fireman Harry is left behind with ANTOINE, trying to seduce him. Harry pushes ANTOINE's hands away.

FIREMAN HARRY

Look, I'm not interested!

ANTOINE

You say that like you're not sure...

Near Donovan's car, Nancy is grabbed from behind by CIA Agent Trofski (in Arab disguise).

CIA AGENT TROFSKI

What is your relationship with the renegade known as Code Name Webster?

INT. HOTEL STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Johnny and Trudy run up the stairs. They stop on the 8th floor landing and peer down the stairwell at their pursuers. They enter the 8th floor hallway.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY

Split up. Try to find Spader and keep him away! I'm going up to help Newton.

TRUDY

(kisses Johnny)
See you soon, ad boy!

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - SAME TIME

KUS

We will report your situation to Mother.

THUN

Head of our diplomatic mission.

Newton rolls around on the balcony ceiling untying desperately.

NEWTON

Mother? No, wait! Captain Kus! My camera!

The aliens float from the balcony into the hotel room, then out the front door into the hallway. Kus holds the vidcam.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

KUS

It was mingus meeting our Flahvian friend again.

THUN

Oh, mingus indeed!

Thun and Kus float past Zimmer, who is writing equations, oblivious. Thun looks at the camera Kus holds.

THUN (CONT'D)

What is that mechanical device?

We see the aliens float to the end of hallway, turn left out of sight. Immediately, Trudy enters from right side, running toward us.

Trudy looks around, sees the end of the hallway opens onto a balcony.

Zimmer, still with apple in mouth, has written so many equations he is down the hall near the balcony. Trudy rushes past Zimmer onto the balcony.

AERIAL VIEW

Trudy sees CIA Agent Trofski grappling with Nancy below.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
I'm taking you in, miss, for abetting a
known extraterrestrial terrorist--

WHIZZ-BLAPP! Trofski is knocked unconscious. Nancy sees a splattered apple next to Trofski's head, and looks around. Up on the balcony, she sees Trudy dusting her hands. Zimmer peeks out behind her, surprised, no apple in his mouth.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAME TIME

A HOTEL GUEST opens his door, jerks backward as he sees the aliens floating past him down the hallway. He peers out his door at them until they turn the corner. As he steps out, he sees Newton running towards him on the ceiling.

NEWTON
Did you see two aliens go by here?

HOTEL GUEST
No, but I saw two blond kids go floating
that way.

NEWTON
(on the run)
Thanks!

INT. ELEVATOR LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

10th Floor. Newton scans the hallways, then runs to elevator, pushes button, waits.

Elevator PINGS open - Captain Bobbit is inside. Newton freezes. Bobbit looks straight at Newton, then slowly turns upside down to look at him, and only then recognizes him.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT
It's you!

Bobbit launches out of the elevator and chases Newton.

INT. ELEVATOR LOBBY - SAME TIME

8th Floor. Johnny peeks around the corner, sees the coast is clear and pushes the elevator button. Beat. Elevator PINGS open.

ANGLE ON JOHNNY

JOHNNY

Aaaaagh!

Johnny falls backwards, as Thun and Kus float out.

KUS

Ah, greetings, NewtonNewtonWebster's alpha friend.

JOHNNY

You're-- you're the aliens!

THUN

No, you're the alien!

INT. HOTEL STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Bobbit is running down the stairs chasing Newton, with Newton running down the same stairs - on the underside, screaming.

NEWTON

Aaaaaagh!

BOBBIT

Come back here, you mutant!

(into walkie)

All units, Code Name Webster is in the stairwell!

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

Amidst the commotion of police and firemen, Nancy wanders unnoticed with a phone walkie-talkie.

NANCY

(into phone)

It's Nancy. Where is everyone? What should I do?

JOHNNY (O.C.)

(on phone, cutting out)

Stay where you are, Nancy--found the aliens--the elevator with 'em--

NEWTON (O.C.)
 (on phone, cutting out)
 Johnny, I just--the general--those little
 guys have the camera!--

JOHNNY (O.C.)
 They say they--talk to mother--we'll meet
 you--

NANCY
 General? Mother? Newton, where are you?

NEWTON (O.C.)
 I'll be on six--at the elevator--

TOSHIRO (O.C.)
 (on phone)
 I think I lost 'em, you guys!

KELVIN (O.C.)
 (on phone)
 Party on six - whoo hooo!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR LOBBY - DAY

6th Floor. Newton peeks out from behind a corner, waiting for
 the elevator. It PINGS open; Johnny and the aliens exit.

NEWTON
 Oh man! I'm glad to see you guys!

Kus returns the vidcam to Newton.

KUS
 A very interesting mechanical device,
 NewtonNewtonWebster.

THUN
 JohnnyJohnnyTurner tells us it will help
 you retain your status. Is it magic?

NEWTON
 No, Thun, but Arthur C. Clarke once said--

Newton is tackled from behind by Private Nelly. The vidcam
 flies out of his hands - into Donovan's, standing behind
 Nelly with a gun trained on the group. Newton is pulled to
 the floor, Nelly sitting on his chest.

Nelly frantically reports into his walkie-talkie.

NELLY

Command, we've apprehended code name
Quarry Dynamo Thunderstrike. Repeat: have
apprehended Quarry Dynamo Thunderstrike--

Captain Donovan grabs the walkie-talkie from Nelly, as
General Humboldt replies.

GENERAL HUMBOLDT (O.C.)

(on walkie)

Say again: who is this?

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

(to Nelly)

Give me that!

(into walkie)

General, Code Name Webster is grounded!

Newton struggles with Nelly; Donovan points the gun at him.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN (CONT'D)

Not so fast, freak!

In a series of PULL BACKS, each successive ambusher in this
scene is revealed:

Unseen, Kelvin walks up behind Donovan and grabs, squeezes
and holds his balls painfully hostage. He takes the vidcam
from Donovan.

KELVIN

Not so fast, spook!

A SOLDIER aims his M16 rifle at Kelvin's head from behind;
takes the vidcam off Kelvin.

SOLDIER

Not so fast, Mary!

Johnny, behind the Soldier, aims the rez gun at Soldier's
head; takes vidcam.

JOHNNY

Not so fast, Private Ryan!

Bobbit comes up behind Johnny, aims a gun at his head; takes
the vidcam.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT

Not so fast, civilian!

Kus floats up behind Bobbit, aims a rez gun at his head;
takes the vidcam.

KUS
Not so fast, Flahvian!

Colonel James appears behind Kus, points a gun at his head, and takes the vidcam.

COLONEL JAMES
Not so fast, Gazoo!

PULL BACK

and we see scores of soldiers in the elevator lobby, weapons aimed at Newton and his friends.

NEWTON
Uh oh.

The elevator PINGS.

CUE HERO MUSIC

Elevator door opens. Toshiro is inside, mystically backlit, adopting karate stances.

TOSHIRO
(mock-Japanese)
Oiiyahh! Is about to get all RUSH HOUR up
in this mofo...

NEWTON / JOHNNY / KELVIN
Toshiro, don't do it, man! - Jackie
Chan's shit ain't real! - They're only
movies, Toshi!--

SLOW MOTION

NEWTON / JOHNNY / KELVIN (CONT'D)
Nooooo!

as Toshiro launches himself headlong into the fray.

REAL TIME

Action Scene: as Toshiro kicks, chops, punches and handily knocks out every single soldier and agent in the lobby.

Nelly is kicked off Newton, who falls to the ceiling, and cowers from the action. With his friends, they bunch in one corner of the lobby, wide-eyed at Toshiro's expertise.

Through the hand-to-hand battle, the vidcam gets knocked from soldier to soldier, to Donovan, to James, etc.

CLOSEUP

on vidcam, as it flies out of the last soldier's hands and rolls to a stop in hallway.

WIDE SHOT

shows elevator lobby littered with unconscious soldiers, Toshiro standing amongst them in disbelief.

KELVIN

That does it! Every Jackie Chan movie - top of the Netflix queue!

ANGLE ON VIDCAM

being picked up by Spader, still clad only in a towel. He looks at Newton on the ceiling, Toshiro amidst the bodies, Kus and Thun floating.

SPADER

(sarcastic)

What is this, Comic Con? Everything you do to me and everything you said - I just can't enough of you dorks! I just can't get enough.

THUN

(turns to Kus, amazed)

Depeche Mode!

Newton and friends advance toward Spader, who realizes no one is left to defend him.

SPADER

Uh, okaybye!--

Spader flees down the hallway with the camera.

NEWTON

I got him!

Newton, on the ceiling, chases Spader on the floor.

SLOW MOTION

Everyone yells after Newton to stop Spader, all joining the chase down the hallway.

Newton and Spader approach the open balcony at end of hallway. Newton dives and slams into Spader, the force taking them both out the window and knocking the vidcam out of Spader's hands.

NEWTON / SPADER

Noooo!

NORMAL SPEED

The vidcam falls downwards. Newton and Spader fall upwards.

BELOW

Nancy catches the vidcam. Followed by Spader's towel around her head.

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Krychek and Digum see Newton and naked Spader fall upwards past the restaurant windows.

KRYCHEK

Did I just see what you thought you saw last week?

Digum wipes his mouth with napkin, rises.

DIGUM

Let's get to the bottom of this, Walton!

ABOVE

Newton falls upwards with Spader hanging on desperately.

SPADER

What're you doing?! Stop floating! Stop floating!

CLOSEUP

on apple Newton pulls from his jacket. It gleams in the sun.

CUE JOYOUS CHORAL MUSIC

Newton takes a hearty bite, chews, swallows.

SPADER (CONT'D)

You're eating? You out of your mind, Webster?! I'm going to destroy you, you little snot-- aaaagh!

Newton and Spader suddenly drop like stones.

SPADER (CONT'D)

Aaaaagh! What're you doing?! Start floating! Start floating!--

PLOUFF! They both land in a giant Fire Department airbag.

As soldiers, police and firemen descend on Newton and Spader:

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ATRIUM - DAY

The spacious, high-vaulted atrium accommodates two wide staircases, four elevator shafts spaced at four corners and a mezzanine level.

General Humboldt sits with Captain Bobbit and CIA Agent Trofski (still in Arab garb), as police and military straggle in, bringing prisoners at gunpoint: Nancy, Trudy, Newton, Kelvin, Toshiro, Johnny, and naked Spader covering his privates. Antoine admires Spader's butt and bats his eyes at him.

Outside the hotel, Fireman Harry, Captain Donovan, Private Nelly, Colonel James, military personnel and CIA AGENTS form a perimeter.

Digum and Krychek exit one of the elevators.

DIGUM

Who's in charge here?

GENERAL HUMBOLDT

Ahem, I am, civilian! Who might you be?

DIGUM

Harrison Digum, Digum's Apples.

(points)

Let these people go.

GENERAL HUMBOLDT

Mr. Digum, these people destroyed over half a trillion dollars--

DIGUM

(portentous)

"We" destroyed those armaments, Major.

General Humboldt gasps, stares at Digum in shock. Krychek looks at Digum amazed.

CAPTAIN BOBBIT

(to General Humboldt)

Sir... sir, did you hear what he said?

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
This is outrageous!

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
(flabbergasted)
Most outrageous! He called me "Major"!

KRYCHEK
Who's "we"?

DIGUM
Our honor code prevents us from letting a helpful Flahvian become entangled with your authorities on our account.

KRYCHEK
A helpful what?

GENERAL HUMBOLDT
(shuddering in anger)
Captain Bobbit! Get this-- get this disrespectful lunatic out of here!

Newton has been standing quietly by Spader, both guarded by soldiers.

NEWTON
It all makes sense now!--Agh!

Newton is struck by SOLDIER-2 and falls to his knees.

SOLDIER-2
Shut up, you!

Digum glowers in fury. His voice becomes rolling thunder.

DIGUM
Do not harm him!

CIA AGENT TROFSKI
Why not? You an alien-lover or something?

The hotel RUMBLES. Digum opens his arms, palms outwards; his pupils go white; he rises into the air. A mighty wind accompanies his display of power. Krychek is frozen to the spot in dismay.

Down from the mezzanine float Thun and Kus. They see Digum and float to him, calling:

THUN / KUS
Motheeer!

They grab his thighs, Kus serious, Thun treating it like a ride.

THUN

Wheeeee!

CIA Agent Trofski runs from the atrium.

WHUP-THOOM! An anti-grav wave shoots out from Digum, pushing everyone in the atrium outwards (except our heroes), sticking them to the walls and ceiling. Blond wigs gag their mouths.

Zimmer appears on the mezzanine, sees the tableau.

ZIMMER

Amazing! Total gravitational control!

Zimmer starts writing equations on the walls. A soldier is stuck to the wall near Zimmer, who continues writing equations onto the soldier's butt, nonchalantly.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

Captain Donovan and the military see blinding lights and whooshing motion in the atrium, and take cover.

CAPTAIN DONOVAN

Holy Mother of God!

WHOUF! CIA Agent Trofski crashes bodily into CIA Agents, who grab him.

CIA AGENT CONNORS

Aha! Code Name Bin Laden!

CIA AGENT TROFSKI

No wait! I'm with you guys--

Trofski is gagged and hooded.

INT. HOTEL ATRIUM - SAME TIME

The wind calms. Digum descends. Newton and his friends are speechless.

NEWTON

Y-You're Mother?

DIGUM

Now we can have an intelligent conversation without all these pain-mongering imbeciles--

KUS
 (echoing Digum)
Imbeciles!

KRYCHEK
 Y-Y-You're an alien?

THUN
 No, you're the alien!

KRYCHEK
 (flinches back from Thun)
 Aeeeirh! Who are you?

DIGUM
 Mr. Webster, my officers report that all
 this was in aid of setting things right.

NEWTON
 --Uh, yes, Mr. Mother, I mean, sir-- miss--
 - I mean, Mrs--

DIGUM
 "Mr. Digum" will do fine.

In the background, Thun introduces himself to Krychek.

<p>THUN First Officer Thun. Pleased to meet you, NewtonNewtonWebster's Mother.</p>	<p>KRYCHEK Oh, er, Walton, uh, likewise, Mr. Thun.</p>
---	--

NEWTON
 Uh, I think, Mr. Digum, we're ready to
 set things right.

Spader's eyes widen in terror.

SPADER
 No - hang on! Mr Krychek, these guys are
 trying to set me up; they're--

KRYCHEK
 What are you talking about, Shane? And
 why are you naked?
 (to Newton)
 Set what right?

Newton motions to Nancy with the vidcam, who throws it to
 Krychek, who catches it in surprise.

NANCY

Just press play, Mr. Krychek. Sorry we had to show you this way.

Krychek fumbles, presses play, and watches the playback in silence. We hear indistinct sounds but we do not see what he sees. Spader desperately rambles.

SPADER

Now Walton, I can explain. Phoebe came onto me, I swear! That night we all had dinner at Spago's and you had to go back to the office; she had too much wine and--

Krychek watches the video emotionlessly.

SPADER (CONT'D)

--I'm just giving her a foot massage! I mean, come on! Are we in PULP FICTION here? She was so tense and you were in the meeting and, and--

Krychek turns the viewscreen around. We see Thun and Kus on the playback, filming each other, goofing off in the elevator, in the hallways, walking in air, etc.

Collective gasp from Newton, Johnny, Nancy, and Kelvin.

Thun and Kus smile at each other.

KUS

A very magical tool indeed! Pushing that button makes that Flahvian talk.

Spader stops dead. He launches on a different tack.

SPADER

Surely you didn't think I was serious! Ha! Walton! What a gag! Punked! We were planning this for weeks, weren't we, boys?! Gosh darn, we have some good times in the office! I mean, what's with these little guys floating around anyway?--

KRYCHEK

Get the hell out of my sight, Spader!

Spader launches yet another tack.

SPADER

No, wait! Mr. Krychek, I learned a valuable life lesson today.

(MORE)

SPADER (CONT'D)
 I've been taking all my life; I've been
 spoiled and enabled; y'know, my father
 once said--

DIGUM
 (eyes aglow)
 Mr. Spader...

Fearful, Spader stops speaking and with his hands in a mock-cuffed position, contritely offers himself to a soldier stuck to the wall.

SPADER
 Okay, take me away.

SOLDIER-3
 Where do you want I should take you, mac?
 You wanna get me down first? And put some
 pants on!

JOHNNY
 Look, just go already!

Spader looks around, then runs out of the hotel, naked.

NEWTON
 Sorry, Mr. Krychek.

KRYCHEK
 I can't say it's a surprise, my boy.

Digum turns to Krychek.

DIGUM
 Mr. Krychek, my advisors inform me that
 Newton Webster here--

KUS
 (salutes, correcting Digum)
 NewtonNewtonWebster, sir!

DIGUM
 --possesses those qualities and
 strategies best suited to our expanding
 business network.

JOHNNY
 That's our Web.

DIGUM
 And we would consider it judicious and
 beneficial, Mr. Webster, if you would be
 our Flahvian liaison.

NEWTON

Me?

Newton looks at Krychek, who smiles at him sadly.

KRYCHEK

Told you it was my last hurrah. Think
it's time to leave the cubicle, my boy.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

Spader, naked, runs smack into the group of military and police that he was insulting. They leer at him wickedly. Colonel James steps forward menacingly.

COLONEL JAMES

Alien, are you now, or have you ever
been, anal-probed?

INT. HOTEL ATRIUM - SAME TIME

ANTOINE

(to Kelvin)

Honey, this is more fun than a Neil
Patrick Harris lookalike contest.

NEWTON

(to Digum)

So how does this work? Do you pay by
interplanetary check, or?--

DIGUM

It will be done as it has been done over
millennia, Mr. Webster. Our fields will
yield the product that you advertise. And
you will respect our secrecy in
harvesting them, on pain of demolition.

Everyone is taken aback at Digum.

KELVIN

That's not very nice.

Toshiro goes into a crouch.

NEWTON

Ahem-- Begging your pardon, Mr. Digum,
sir. But isn't that respect through
threats?

KRYCHEK

If that is how your world works, Mr.
Digum, I'm sorry for your species.

DIGUM

I believe that is how your world works,
Mr. Krychek. Threats - even veiled with
perfumed smiles and currency exchanges
and government suits - are still threats.
Because Flahvians are a warlike species.

Beat. Everyone shifts uneasily.

NANCY

But what about our kindness and love and
our hope for the future and nations
coming together and - and the miracle of
childbirth? Doesn't that count for
anything?

Beat. Angle on each character, hopeful looks on their faces.

DIGUM

Nah, not really.

Everyone crestfallen.

DIGUM (CONT'D)

(jolly)

But let's go finish lunch. I'm buyin'!

Everyone cheers, even the people stuck to the walls.

OUTRO MONTAGE

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

CUE SOURCE MUSIC: "Dancing on the Ceiling" by Lionel Richie.

P.O.V. NANCY

We see interior of elevator doors open. We exit and see
office entrance, with new logo: "NEWTON'S APPLE AD AGENCY,"
with logo of an apple falling upwards.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

P.O.V. TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

through office doorway, past Nancy's desk, now manned by
Trudy, who looks up and waves at camera; past conference room
where Toshiro is teaching Kelvin karate moves - they look at
camera and wave.

Still in P.O.V., Nancy passes Johnny's office. Johnny is on
the phone, feet up on desk. View holds in doorway and Nancy
speaks.

NANCY (O.C.)

That rep from Utah is on his way in, ad
boy. Ten minutes.

P.O.V. NANCY

continues down hallway to big corner office, with name on
door, "Newton Webster, Owner." Nancy knocks and enters.

INT. NEWTON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Thun and Kus are teaching Newton how to move while he floats.

End P.O.V. SHOT - we see Nancy, very pregnant.

NANCY

Jimmy from Apple Garden Utah is on his
way up, hon.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. NEWTON'S OFFICE

Nancy is opening door of Newton's office, showing in JIMMY
from Apple Garden Utah.

Seated sedately around a conference table, looking ready for
a meeting, are Newton, Johnny, Thun and Kus. The aliens are
wearing their blond wigs. All of them turn to look as Jimmy
enters. Jimmy looks quizzically at Thun and Kus, but shakes
hands with everyone nonetheless and takes a seat.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT - APPLE ORCHARD - DAY

Newton and Johnny shaking hands with Digum while Thun and Kus
float around the apple trees in background.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT - HOSPITAL - DAY

Nancy being hustled out of a car by Newton, onto a wheelchair
into hospital entrance. Kelvin and Toshiro follow,
hyperventilating, while Johnny films the whole scene.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

FEMALE DOCTOR delivers Nancy's baby, while Johnny films.
Newton comforts Nancy while Kelvin and Toshiro
hyperventilate.

DOCTOR

Here she comes, Nancy! Here she comes!
And-- oops!

The baby floats up to the ceiling, while doctor looks at it aghast and Johnny tracks it with the camera like a professional. Kelvin faints, Toshiro fans him.

CLOSEUP

Newton reaches into his pocket and pulls out - an apple. It gleams under the hospital lights.

Everyone laughs. Doctor is in shock.

FADE TO BLACK.

STINGER:

INT. HANNA'S MARKET - DAY

CLOSEUP

on shelf, we see the rezzed toilet paper roll shudder. The East Indian Clerk whistles as he grabs the roll and walks into the toilet. We see him close the door.

Beat. From behind the closed door, we hear the Clerk scream.

ROLL CREDITS

THE END

NEWTON'S APPLE

Story by: Brett James Powell, Jon Dunmore, Damon Pipitone,
(C) 2009

Screenplay by: Jon Dunmore / Damon Pipitone (C) 2009

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