

Brian's Path, Episode 5

by Alan Holman

BRIAN'S PATH

Episode 5: "Alien Invasion"

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN
1995.

INT. VISITING CHAMBERS, WOMAN'S PRISON

BRIAN visits CHERYL in prison.

BRIAN
You're bad news, woman.

CHERYL
And you're my first visitor. Isn't the girl who
ponders under the bridge jealous?

BRIAN
She's not my girl-friend. The Illuminati want to
lower the earth's population to 500,000,000.

Pause.

BRIAN
They are genocidal maniacs. Thirteen families
are in charge.

CHERYL
I know. I can list the thirteen surnames.

BRIAN
The thirteen bloodlines.

CHERYL
But not everyone with those surnames are evil.

BRIAN
Just the tycoons.

Pause.

CHERYL
My instincts tell me to fear Y2K, but my mind

tells me otherwise; it says we're alien robots who don't have to worry about it.

BRIAN
I'm worried.

CHERYL
Yeah, it must be tough.

BRIAN
Infinite love is the only truth.

CHERYL
Are you in love with me?

BRIAN
I love everyone.

CHERYL
Do you got any gum?

BRIAN
Our creators were advanced humans, so they might have made mistakes in our programming ... but if God exists, did he program anything?

CHERYL
Do you got any gum?

BRIAN
No, sorry.

Pause.

CHERYL
I don't like prison.

BRIAN
Religions suck. TV sucks. I've got five times more words to play with than Shakespeare did, I can't help but write better than him, but people would rather stick with the classics than try something new.

CHERYL
Next time, bring gum.

BRIAN
Okay. I'll bring gum. People only care about

writers the Trilateral Commission wants them to care about. Good writers who aren't in the Masons and the Illuminati -- or good writers who don't have connections with those architects of the media, get gyped.

Pause.

CHERYL

This cell block is underground; it's quite cool, actually.

BRIAN

Last year, a scientist on TV said this cell-block, CELL BLOCK-G, is the only part of SHADY BROOK where we'd be safe from a nuclear explosion.

CHERYL

This is CELL BLOCK-G.

BRIAN

Congratulations: you're the winner of Y2K insurance. But this is a woman's prison, and I'm just a visitor. If I had a sex change operation, would the law still view me as a man?

CHERYL

My insurance is a prison sentence. Messed up or what?

BRIAN

I assume your sentence is Boris' plot to keep at least one of his robots safe: You.

CHERYL

No. You're wrong, because that'd mean Boris knew you'd write the TV-plays that made Monkey and I plot your murder.

BRIAN

Yeah, and plus, Boris would've depended on Cap to put two and two together and inform Trent, and the only people who are that manipulative aren't people.

CHERYL

Boris can't possibly be that manipulative.

BRIAN
No human could be that manipulative.

CHERYL
Lucious Piso and Arrius Piso.

Pause.

BRIAN
Love those who stand with you, but especially
those who stand against you.

Pause.

CHERYL
My dream journal mentions you a lot.

BRIAN
Maybe we weren't made by the same
creators. Or maybe we were, but maybe we
were made for each-other.

CHERYL
Dualities. Complexities.

BRIAN
Yeah. My instincts are telling me to love you,
but my calculations are telling me to kill you.

CHERYL
WHAT!?!

Pause.

BRIAN
I'm confused. Like I said earlier: you're bad
news. I'm going home.

CHERYL
Where's home?

BRIAN
Darla ... or Cara. Can't decide. If we WERE
made for each-other, I'm willing to challenge
fate.

CHERYL
You make yourself.

BRIAN exits.

CHERYL starts to cry.

EXT. HAWAIIAN BEACH

ANTON and DARLA sit on the beach, drinking coffee, and watching the sun set.

BRIAN enters the scene, and sits next to them.

DARLA
Trent died.

BRIAN
How?

DARLA
Ball lightning.

BRIAN
It happens. I'm pre-occupied with the place I just went, but does anyone care?

ANTON
Sure, bud. While you were gone, myself, and Cap, and Gabe -- can't forget rich brat Gabe -- got to thinking about things.

BRIAN
Thinking is good.

DARLA
They think that you're a computer disk!

ANTON
Bitch! You ruined the surprise!

BRIAN
Don't call Darla a bitch. She doesn't deserve it ... yet.

DARLA
What's that supposed to mean?

BRIAN
Darla. You know exactly what it means. You're hiding a secret from us, which when we find out, we're going to laugh at you, rather than congratulate you for getting over that part of your life.

DARLA
(nervous)
You know?

BRIAN
No, but start to develop a thick skin now, so you won't kill yourself when we find out. Now's when you thank me for giving you the advice which'll end up saving your life one day.

DARLA
Thank you.

DARLA kisses BRIAN on the cheek.

BRIAN blushes.

ANTON
Weird.

BRIAN
What's weirder is that I'm supposed to store a whole bunch of data about human idiosyncrasies into my brain. And can you guess why?

ANTON
Whoever has access to the information which is hidden in your neural net can manipulate world events on all levels of government.

BRIAN
I wish I had access to me.

Pause.

ANTON
Plus, Cheryl must be destroyed.

BRIAN
I know, and it pisses me off.

ANTON
Yeah?

BRIAN
She's gonna be a black jet, and I'm gonna be a white Jet, and we're gonna have a huge fight in space.

ANTON
Cool! I mean...How do you know that?

BRIAN
It's so obvious that it hurts.

INT. MONKEYBOY'S PRISON CELL

MONKEYBOY plays a video game called FINAL FANTASY 3.

MONKEYBOY
I wish...

The electricity goes out on the TV set.

MONKEYBOY
Hey! What gives?

ALEX enters, along with three other agents.

ALEX
Boris Karlott is a very clingy bastard who must be dealt with in a way that doesn't make him think I can potentially be his friend.

MONKEYBOY
Precisely. Because if he thinks you can become his friend, he'll point out any rude or impolite thing you do, in that whiny way of his, thereby using guilt as a currency to get you to do his bidding.

The agents point their guns at MONKEYBOY.

MONKEYBOY looks frightened.

MONKEYBOY
Is this legal?

ALEX
We're the FBI, and one of these agents is from the CIA. And we're both members of a government controlling cult. We ARE the law. On your knees, boy!

MONKEYBOY falls to his knees.

ALEX
Put those hands up, boy.

MONKEYBOY raises his hands.

ALEX handcuffs MONKEYBOY.

MONKEYBOY

Cool. This is so cool. It's like I'm being arrested all over again. This is awesome and hardcore!

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically, which makes the agents look uncomfortable.

MONKEYBOY

You've got nothing to fear, guys; we're all gonna die come Y2K anyway!

ALEX

Our intelligence guys say that Y2K is a computer glitch. They say I can't find the person who created it, but I say I always get my man, so tell me: Who created it?

MONKEYBOY

Secret alien invaders with roots that go back to Babylon!

ALEX punches MONKEYBOY across the face.

ALEX

There is no such thing.

MONKEYBOY

I wish I could share your optimism.

ALEX

Where's Boris Karlott?

MONKEYBOY

No.

ALEX gives the agents a signal, and they all exit, leaving MONKEYBOY alone, in the cell.

MONKEYBOY

I'll talk later. Besides, remember when you said you were gonna free me, and you didn't? It is I who is freeing you, jerks.

INT. POLYGRAPH ROOM

MONKEYBOY is hooked to a lie-detector. An EXPERT monitors the machine's output, and ALEX questions MONKEYBOY.

A video camera records the session.

ALEX
What is your name?

MONKEYBOY
My name is Thomas Monkeyboy Curtis, but I prefer to be called Monkeyboy.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
Have you ever met Boris Karlott?

MONKEYBOY
Yes.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
What's that large device in the apartment next-door to your own?

MONKEYBOY
Brian's family.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
The device has been emitting radio waves, on the short-wave spectrum. What will happen if we cut off its coded transmission?

MONKEYBOY
It might trigger nuclear devices.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
Might?

MONKEYBOY

I'm not sure.

EXPERT
He's telling the truth.

ALEX
What did you mean when you called that
device Brian's family?

MONKEYBOY
Brian's not a nuclear device, if that's what
you're getting at.

EXPERT
He's telling the truth.

ALEX
Do you know the nuclear launch codes?

MONKEYBOY
Yes, I do. But if I don't surrender them to
Boris right after Y2K, a very bad thing will
happen.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
Why do you know the launch codes?

MONKEYBOY
Because Boris does not want to know the
launch codes.

EXPERT
Truth.

ALEX
This is interesting. Why would Boris trust
YOU with such fragile information?

MONKEYBOY
Because he can kill me. If I so much as
threaten any harm against him, he'll use his
remote control to trigger the microchips in me,
and very bad things will happen to me.

EXPERT
He believes that to be the truth.

MONKEYBOY

At every moment, my beliefs change. That's what it is to grow.

ALEX

If you're dead, the launch-codes go with you, so how'd he be able to use the nuclear weapons?

MONKEYBOY

I don't know. But if you kill me, the nano-bots in my head might trigger the launch-codes to be transmitted somewhere else, or the nano-bots might broadcast something ... I have no clue what might happen, because there's way too many variables involved.

EXPERT

Truth.

ALEX

Alright. Good enough for now. A guard will escort you back to your cell, and we'll talk again later.

ALEX punches MONKEYBOY across the face.

MONKEYBOY

OUCH! Why'd you do that?

ALEX

My fist got itchy; and that's the truth, bitch. Believe it!

CUT TO:

EXT. HAWAIIAN BEACH - MORNING

BRIAN, ANTON, GABE, DARLA, and CAP, sit on the beach, drinking coffee.

BRIAN

Anyway, it turns out Monkeyboy's friend was Boris, but I'll bet you all knew that and were planning to surprise me, right?

Many UFOs appear in the sky.

CAP

Look: A distraction!

GABE

They weren't supposed to come until after
Y2K!

BRIAN

Gabe, old pal! So you knew all along!

GABE

Do you hate me?

BRIAN

Naw, we're cool.

DARLA

What should we do, Brian?

ANTON gets his electric guitar, and plays it towards the
UFOs.

ANTON

(singing)

"If you come in peace, do so. / And if
you don't come in peace, please go
peacefully."

COMMERCIAL BREAK

CAP wheels away, quickly.

BRIAN

I can't turn into the jet... hmm ... I feel better
than ... INCOMING TRANSMISSION FROM
BORIS KARLOTT.

BRIAN's voice gets a russian accent.

BRIAN

You must hide Brian from the aliens.
TRANSMISSION OVER.

BRIAN shakes, and loses his russian accent.

BRIAN

What happened?

GABE

Whatever.

DARLA

Brian! Let's go!

The alien ships disappear.

CAP returns.

CAP

What just happened? First, there were alien ships in the sky, and now they're gone. What the hell?

BRIAN

Where did the aliens go?

DARLA

Earlier, Monkeyboy told me that there would be a test of the Project Blue Beam hologram projectors here today, and I didn't believe him.

BRIAN

So there were no aliens, just holograms?

DARLA

Yup.

INT. PRISON

MONKEYBOY watches television with other inmates.

The voice of the reporter JARED is dubbed above a looping video-tape of alien ships flying over Hawaii, then the ships vanish mysteriously.

JARED'S VOICE

These UFOs were caught on tape by tourists.

MONKEYBOY

Hmm ... maybe the Greys were supposed to give Brian to the Reptilians, but Boris stole Brian when no one was looking.

BIG GUY

What?

MONKEYBOY

FunFun.

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE SHOP - DAY

BRIAN, GABE, DARLA, ANTON, and CAP, sit around a table,

drinking coffee.

ANTON
So little time, so many memories.

DARLA
Growing up is crazy.

BRIAN looks at something off-screen, then he looks astonished.

BRIAN
I caught a fleeting glimpse.

DARLA
Of what?

BRIAN
I think I'm a real boy now.

BRIAN's friends applaud, as a tear rolls down BRIAN's face.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND, NEW YORK CITY - DAY

CHERYL takes pictures of the World Trade Center, then she drops her camera.

CHERYL
What's happening to me?

CHERYL transforms into a giant, black Jet, with impressive wing-span, and two exhaust pipes.

CHERYL'S THOUGHTS
My past is coming back to haunt me.

A ball of electricity is emitted from one of her exhaust pipes.

CHERYL'S THOUGHTS
Oops!

A second ball of energy comes from the other exhaust pipe; it joins with the first ball of energy, forming one huge ball of energy, which flies into the Statue of Liberty, snaps, instantly turning the Statue of Liberty into a pile of ash.

CHERYL'S THOUGHTS
Take that, Queen Simirimus!

CHERYL flies away.

INT. SHADY BROOK FUNERAL CHAPEL - DAY

It's TRENT's funeral. A lot of people -- including many police officers -- are in attendance.

An urn of ashes is inside an open casket, beside a picture of TRENT's face.

PRIEST

An act of God which killed Trent, and now he's with God.

The PRIEST continues as BRIAN, CARA, ANTON, and GABE, whisper to each-other in the back of the church.

CARA

Brian. Thank you for letting me read your story.

BRIAN

You're welcome, Cara.

CARA

In fact, a Space Ark would be a perfect place for me.

BRIAN

What? Why?

CARA

Brian. Look at my face.

BRIAN

Okay.

CARA

What do you see?

BRIAN

Beauty.

CARA

You see freckles. On a Space Ark, my face wouldn't need to make the pigment for freckles, at least I don't think it would.

BRIAN

Your freckles are beautiful.

CARA
Why?

BRIAN
Because they're a part of you.

They kiss.

INT. MONKEYBOY'S JAIL CELL

A GUARD approaches.

GUARD
You have a visitor.

MONKEYBOY
Who?

The GUARD unlocks the door, and DARLA enters the cell. The GUARD locks the door, and leaves.

DARLA
Hello, Monkey!

DARLA and MONKEYBOY hug.

MONKEYBOY wipes a tear from his face.

MONKEYBOY
You're my first visitor since I've been in here!

DARLA
So what's the deal with Boris, huh?

MONKEYBOY
Let's ...please... not talk about this, alright?

DARLA strikes a seductive pose, and smiles at MONKEYBOY.

MONKEYBOY
Don't do this...

DARLA
You don't like girls?

MONKEYBOY
I don't like young women who accuse me
of being unempathetic towards women

because I honestly call some
women - such as you -- skanks.

DARLA punches MONKEYBOY across the face.

DARLA
I'm sorry.

MONKEYBOY
I'm to blame.

DARLA
No.

They hug.

MONKEYBOY
No one knows what they're doing, or why.

DARLA
This corny Tire dealy gave the Greys a new
home; they don't care about taking over the
earth anymore.

MONKEYBOY
How many more episodes of this crap must
we be characters within?

DARLA
It's not so bad. Besides -- the longer it lasts,
the more time we've got. So come, return to
the gang.

MONKEYBOY
They hate me.

DARLA
You've been nothing but polite to all of us,
Monkeyboy. No one hates you. Anton told all
of us how you turned his life around. And
Brian and Gabe and everyone; they all realized
you were doing what you thought you had to
do. You're a great guy. Let's get you out of
this joint.

MONKEYBOY
But I kept it from Brian, that he was a robot all
along. He probably hopes I never get out of
prison.

DARLA

You weren't trapped into doing what you did.

MONKEYBOY nods.

DARLA

You can always control your fate.

MONKEYBOY nods.

DARLA

Brian will understand that you're a good guy, if you explain your situation like that.

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically, and DARLA laughs as well.

MONKEYBOY

GUARD!

DARLA

What are you doing?

MONKEYBOY

Leaving.

DARLA

Huh?

The GUARD approaches.

GUARD

What do you want?

MONKEYBOY

Boris Karlott can be found in a basement apartment below a prominent coffee-shop in downtown Moscow. He's a teenage computer nerd who runs an internet auction site, and he accidentally hacked into a dead guy's database, where he found sixty thousand years of journal entries from teenage kids in love-triangles on a Space Ark. He's pissed off that America won the cold war. His real name is Deven Blanski, and...I know where the nuclear bombs are hidden. I'm ready to talk.

INT. MONKEYBOY'S APARTMENT

MONKEYBOY, DARLA, GABE, CAP, ANTON, and BRIAN, are eating pizza, drinking Jolt-Cola, and having a party.

MONKEYBOY has new, normal-sized ears.

DARLA

The best parties consist of pizza, pop, and friends.

BRIAN

I'll drink to that!

BRIAN drinks some of his Jolt-Cola.

MONKEYBOY

It's great to be back. I'm sorry, Brian.

BRIAN

Hey, don't mention it. Thanks for taking me into your apartment, and ... And let's never speak about any of the confusing stuff that happened to us recently. Let's just be young, have fun, and eat pizza; that's all that matters.

ALL

I'll drink to that!

They all drink jolt, and eat pizza.

GABE

My hands sweat too much.

They all laugh.

GABE

Hey guys: What about Y2K?

BRIAN

I say we listen to Alex Jones, and tape Bill Cooper for later listening.

DARLA

I'll drink to that!

MONKEYBOY laughs a bit, and pats BRIAN's back.

MONKEYBOY

Congratulations on becoming a human, Brian.

BRIAN

I used my first band-aid ...What happened to Cheryl?

MONKEYBOY

After they found out that you're alive, the police corrected their nonsense paper-work, and they released her.

BRIAN

Where is she?

MONKEYBOY

Cheryl was through with this crazy town, so she moved to New York City.

BRIAN

That's very good for her. Is she still a robot?

MONKEYBOY

I don't know. If she was, I never found out what her purpose was supposed to be, but she probably isn't.

BRIAN

No matter how hard we try not to, we keep on talking about this crap.

ANTON

It's not crap; it's our lives, Brian.

BRIAN

It'd be normal and ordinary if everyone were truly open all the way about all their thoughts.

INT. CAFETERIA, SHADY BROOK HIGH SCHOOL

THE COMPUTER ROOM GANG, except for Anton, sits around a table in the cafeteria.

DARLA

MUDs and Descent brought us all together, and now that the gaming is gone, all we ever do is talk about stupid anime cartoons. This is stupid...you're all stupid, except for Anton.

BRIAN

Lucky Anton and his lucky passing of a lucky test for a lucky class at the lucky University.

EXT. BEACH-SIDE ICE-CREAM STORE - MORNING

DARLA and ANTON sit together, eating ice-cream.

DARLA
Has anyone ever told you that you're beautiful,
Anton?

ANTON
I don't think so.

DARLA
Well, you are. You're nice and thin and pasty.

INT. ANTON'S DORM, UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - MORNING

ANTON and DARLA wake up beside each-other.

DARLA
Sing me a song, with your beautiful voice.

ANTON
Okay...

Anton sings: "You're my little anxious song-bird, My
charismatic..."

ANTON'S VOICE CHANGES TO A CRACKLING, NERDY
NOISE...

"...lioness, work of art..."

DARLA
Yuck! What's happening?!

ANTON
I must be entering puberty.

DARLA
But we just...oh my god.

ANTON
You made me into a man, Darla.

INT. A GARAGE.

The band THE SEX WHISTLES are talking to Anton.

BAND LEADER
Sorry, Anton. The guys and I feel that your
voice is good but we want to do adult
activities which are inappropriate around
you.

TO BE CONTINUED ...