

Yucca Man

FADE IN:

"Inspired by a true, but fictitious story."

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DARKNESS

A crystal space vehicle flies past nebulas, stars, etc.

INT. CRYSTAL SPACECRAFT - ERIE LIGHTING

Corridors abound as a THROBBING musical beat ECHOES.

INT. LOUNGE OF SPACECRAFT - SAME

An EXTRATERRESTRIAL lies on a lounge holding its head and stomach.

Another ALIEN is dancing on the table tops, sloshing his beverage everywhere.

The SOUND of a warning system (ala "Alien") cuts out the THROBBING music.

The dancing alien #1 jumps from the table and, staggering, makes his way out of the lounge.

Alien #2 follows still holding its head and stomach.

EXT. SPACE - SAME

The crystal ship hurdles toward Earth.

INT. COMMAND CENTER OF SPACECRAFT - SAME

Elevator doors open revealing the two aliens.

Alien #1 staggers to the control panel and holds his palms over it.

Alien #2 stands beside him GROANING.

ALIEN #2 (SUBTITLE)
I think I'm gonna be sick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALIEN #1 (SUBTITLE)
No, you're gonna die cuz we're
going to crash.

EXT. DESERT SKY - NIGHT

1947.

Black and White. UFO (spaceship) arcing across the desert sky (ala "It Came From Outer Space").

EXPLOSIVE BURST.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

The hatch door opens on the ship.

A blinding light emanates from within (ala "Close Encounters").

There is movement.

The two alien figures emerge from the ship.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Headlights.

Military vehicles covering rough terrain.

Military uniforms jumping out of stopped vehicles.

HUSHED orders and responses.

Boot's running, crashing through vegetation.

Flashlights searching (ala "E.T").

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

At the ship the soldiers stop in awe at the sight before them.

One alien leans against the ship relieving himself.

The SOUND of a long, continuous bathroom exercise.

ALIEN #1 (SUBTITLE)
Ah!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The second alien leans over suddenly and heaves a LOUD raucous sound that is equal to the inhabitants of an entire college dorm heaving after an all night kegger.

ALIEN #2 (SUBTITLE)

R-a-l-p-h!

Stunned by the proof that life exists beyond Earth, the soldiers stand silently watching.

ALIEN #1 (SUBTITLE)

You never could hold your liquor.

ALIEN #2 (SUBTITLE)

Sure I can, just not for very long.

One soldier is overcome by the scene.

UNKNOWN SOLDIER

Oh-my-God!

The two aliens look back over their shoulders at the group of military men that have them trapped.

ALIEN #1 (SUBTITLE)

Oh, crap.

EXT. DESERT HWY - DAY

2006. Color returns.

A police car with full lights and SIRENS is chasing a very small car.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

SHERIFF SAM CALHOUN, a paunchy Robert Mitchum throwback, is expertly driving while talking on the radio to dispatch.

He has an unlit cigarette behind his ear.

SAM

(into mic)

Hey Helen, I'm chasing some clown on highway three-ninety-five, run this plate for me, will ya?

EXT. DESERT HWY - DAY

After several more miles of speeding, the small car slowly comes to a stop.

The Sheriff jumps out of his car.

He stands between the open door and the inside of the vehicle.

He levels his gun at the smaller car.

SAM

Okay, Clown, outta the car with
your hands up!

The small car door pops open and a humongous large floppy shoe squeezes out and hits the ground.

The shoe is followed by a very large CLOWN in full make-up, big hair and large red nose.

POPPING, GRUNTING and SQUEEZING noises abound as the clown pulls himself free of the vehicle.

Finally free, the clown turns to face the sheriff.

He grins and spreads his arms in a "TA-DA" gesture.

The sheriff holsters his gun and approaches the clown.

Once face to face, the clown and Sam turn their focus to the clown's car.

A small, toy-sized car is in the place of the real car, exaggerating its small size.

The clown looks sheepishly around as Sam stares him down.

Finally, he lifts his foot and points to the large floppy shoe without saying a word.

SAM (CONT'D)

Let me guess, your shoe got jammed
between the accelerator and the
seat and you waited until the car
ran outta gas to pull over?

The clown touches his nose and then nods his head vigorously.

SAM (CONT'D)

Why didn't you just turn off the
key?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The clown gives him a guilty expression.

After a few moments, he smiles big, puts his fists on his hips he extends his chest.

Water shoots out of the huge flower on his lapel.

The SOUND of a bicycle HORN squeezes off twice as it happens.

A fire hose-sized column of water hits the sheriff square in the face.

The sheriff angrily wipes his face.

Only his face is wet despite the water pummeling.

With an icy look, the sheriff reaches behind him and produces a taser.

He holds it up to demonstrate to the clown.

The electricity SIZZLES between the two contact posts.

The look on the clown's face reads: Oh, crap!

He extends his white gloved hands as a useless shield.

EXT. DESERT HWY - CONTINUOUS

The titles "grow" out of the landscape as the clown's SCREAMS can be heard.

The screams are more like a circus tune than a human scream.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Two SOLDIERS dressed in desert cammo are sitting in a jeep monitoring their lookout post.

Well, at least one is.

Koznofski, is leaning against his gun, sound asleep, but snoring.

The other soldier is humming a tune.

MUSIC comes up and swells.

The soldier breaks out into a Broadway Show-style song.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SINGING SOLDIER

(singing)

Two soldiers at post in a jeep, one of them is fast asleep, meanwhile I, the other, stands on watch. Our orders, keep an open eye, for any monster that walks by, the only monster I see is his crotch. They tell us all a bunch of lies, like, "let us know it's shape and size, and you'll find extra cookies on your tray". I think if I should meet the beast I'd soon become his latest feast, but thanks for thinking 'bout me anyway.

He leaps from the jeep to land in front of a CHORUS LINE OF SOLDIERS.

CHORUS LINE

(singing)

Listen up Sasquatch, Nessie and Yeti, a new kid's in town and we would bet he, soon will put you other guys to shame. Can't describe him off the top of our head, 'cuz those who've seen him have turned up dead. All we know is Yucca Man's his name.

SINGING SOLDIER

(singing)

Yucca Man, he isn't human nor fish nor bear nor roach. The only thing I've seen more hideous and mean is my sixth grade P.E. Coach. So if you're out here on a lark, and you get lost when it turns dark, then you can kiss your sorry butt adieu, for Yucca Man will soon be after you.

The Chorus Line leans their heads together and softly SNAP their fingers

CHORUS LINE

(singing)

Tap dance number on the desert sand. Tap dance number on the desert sand. Tap dance number. Tap dance number. Tap dance number on the desert sand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The singing soldier begins to dance with his M-16 ala "Fred Astaire and the coat rack".

He is kicking sand in every direction but the sound is of taps on a hard surface.

The chorus is getting hit and spits and sputters.

The still sleeping Koznofski is drenched in sand with a pyramid of sand topping his head.

CHORUS LINE (CONT'D)

(singing)

Listen up Sasquatch, Nessie and
Yeti, a new kid's in town and we
would bet he, soon will put you
other guys to shame. Can't
describe him off the top of our
head, 'cuz those who've seen him
have turned up dead. All we know
is Yucca Man's his name.

The singing soldier jumps into jeep to finish the song.

Now Koznofski is completely free of sand as if nothing has happened.

SINGING SOLDIER

(singing)

So if you're out here on a lark,
and you get lost when it turns
dark, then you can kiss your sorry
butt adieu, for Yucca Man will soon
be chasing, there's no doubt that
you'll be facing, Yucca Man, who'll
soon be after yoooooooooooooooooooo!

The singing soldier accidentally slaps Koznofski as he extends his arms, waking him up.

Koznofski grabs his gun, looking around for danger.

The embarrassed singing soldier looks on innocently.

KOZNOFSKI

Huh? What? Where?

The SOUND of Yucca Man (Theremin: wee-ooh-wee)

SINGING SOLDIER

What's that sound?

They both look out into the dark desert landscape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Suddenly they see something.

The singing soldier SCREAMS like a girl.

SINGING SOLDIER (CONT'D)
Iiii!

He throws down his weapon and runs off.

Koznofski draws down on the yet un-revealed fiend.

KOZNOFSKI
Who goes there?

He begins FIRING madly.

He climbs out of the jeep.

KOZNOFSKI (CONT'D)
Come on! I got something for ya!
Take this!

He continues firing at the Monster.

KOZNOFSKI (CONT'D)
Wants some more? Yeah! Come on
baby!

He's aiming and shooting higher and higher as the thing approaches.

Koznofski's face recognizes his doom before the thing in the darkness closes in on him.

He screams like a girl.

INT. SHERIFF SAM'S FAMILY VEHICLE - DAY

In the front are Sam and his wife LINDA.

Their two kids, BAMBI and JEFF occupy the back and the far back of the SUV.

Bambi, the poster child for valley girls, is on her cell phone.

She finishes the SCREAM.

BAMBI
(into cell)
Eeeeeek! No way! Carla and Kevin?

CONTINUED:

LINDA

Bambi, please! Do you want your father to get into an accident?

With a disgusted look, Bambi lowers her voice

BAMBI

(into cell)

I can't believe my parents are dragging me along on this stupid trip.

SCARLET (O.C.)

(from cell)

For reals, we could be out shopping.

BAMBI

(into cell)

I would so love to be shopping right now. We always have so much fun. Gosh, I wish you were going on this stupid trip with me.

SCARLET (O.C.)

(from cell)

But, I am with you, aren't I, Bambi?

Scarlet leans in next to Bambi. The girls are sitting right beside one another, talking on their cell phones to each other.

They look at one another and begin LAUGHING.

BAMBI

(into cell)

Well, anyway, like I was saying...

Jeff, one of those quiet types they warn you about, sits in the far back of the vehicle. He is tossing a ball to an unseen dog.

JEFF

Get it boy. Get the ball. Good boy, Mutt. You are such a good dog!

He strokes the dog's fur.

Sam pulls the cigarette from behind his ear and puts it in his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He pulls out his lighter and flips it open.

The SOUND catches Linda's attention.

She looks up from her puzzle.

LINDA

You're supposed to be quitting.

SAM

I wasn't going to light it. I just wanted to smell the flint.

LINDA

Why torture yourself?

SAM

This isn't torture, it's sweet release.

Linda goes back to her puzzle.

SAM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

LINDA

Sudoku.

SAM

What the hell's that?

JEFF

Didn't he fight Godzilla once?

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

As the sheriff's car stops at their campsite, the family climbs out and looks around.

Linda opens her door and jumps out, hurrying away.

Same opens the rear of the SUV revealing Jeff and his dog MUTT.

Mutt is dead and stuffed but Jeff has a leash on him.

He tugs Mutt out of the vehicle.

JEFF

C'mon, Mutt. Let's check it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The stuffed dog takes a header and bounces a couple of times before settling on its side.

Jeff begins dragging the dog around by the leash.

Sam opens the passenger door to let Bambi and Scarlet out.

He notices his wife's front seat is empty.

He closes the door and looks around.

He spots her making her way up a small hill towards some big rocks.

SAM
Where the hell ya going?

LINDA (O.C.)
Where ya think?

SAM
But we just got here!

Bambi and Scarlet look around while still talking on their phones.

SCARLET
(into cell)
There's nothing here.

BAMBI
(into cell)
Well, we've arrived.

JEFF
(to Mutt)
And there's still nothing here.

SAM
You two help with the unloading.

Both the girls seem reluctant to hang-up their cell phones.

SCARLET
(to Bambi)
I can't believe I let you talk me into this.

JEFF
(to Mutt)
Me either, what with you just mastering language skills...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BAMBI
(to Scarlet)
Hey, if I have to suffer, so do
you.

The girls work at looking busy by moving the same two
sleeping bags around.

Jeff throws a stick.

JEFF
Go get it boy.

When the dog doesn't move, Jeff picks him up and tosses him
toward the stick.

He runs after Mutt and leans over him.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Good boy! Way to go.

Sam watches for a few moments before shaking his head sadly.

LINDA
(to Sam)
Now, now, don't pull that face.

SAM
I know his shrink thinks he'll grow
out of it, but the dog is dead, for
Christ's sake. Dead is dead, it is
not separation anxiety.

LINDA
You weren't at those meetings.

SAM
I'm a cop, I don't believe in all
this hocus-pocus, shrink your brain
stuff.

LINDA
I know your job is important, but
so are your kid's feelings.

SAM
That's what I'm worried about. My
son's only friend is a dead dog.

He fondles the cigarette at his ear.

Finally he starts pulling stuff from the top of the vehicle
to set up camp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Linda playfully pinches Sam's sides and gives him a saucy smile.

SAM (CONT'D)

What?

LINDA

You taking an actual vacation.

SAM

You get mugged by a clown and let's see how fast you take a vacation. Besides, I'm reconnecting with my kids.

The girls take off their shirts revealing string bikini tops.

Sam utters a father-like anguished sound.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey! Put some clothes on.

BAMBI

Oh, daddy, these are clothes. We're wearing bikini tops.

SAM

Wearing is up for debate. And since when did shoe strings and adhesive strips become clothing?

LINDA

You didn't seem to have a problem with it when we were dating, Sam.

Sam colors at the memory.

Linda slaps Sam on the butt, grinning at him.

Sam's look returns to the girls and his 'dad' face takes over again and he shakes his head.

The girls whisper together before addressing the parents.

BAMBI

We're going exploring.

LINDA

Stay within eyesight

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JEFF
(to Mutt)
Like that's gonna help. The blind
leading the blonde.

The girls go.

Sam and Linda set up tents.

Jeff throws the stick again.

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - DAY

Music blaring.

A crowd of SWIMSUIT-CLAD PEOPLE dancing.

The crowd parts.

BIFF WELLINGTON and TAD POOL, rich valley boys, are lounging
in front of their tent in beach chairs.

They are wearing swim trunks and sunglasses.

Their noses are covered in colorful zinc.

The guys dance in their seats.

They wave and point to their friends.

Biff turns down the VOLUME on the CD player.

BIFF
Dude, you know what this beach
party could use?

TAD
More water, less sand?

BIFF
No, some actual guests.

Their 'look around' reveals that no one else is there.

The SOUND of crickets.

Tad picks up a scorpion by the tail.

TAD
Whoa, check out the jankey-looking
sea crab.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Biff starts laughing.

BIFF
Dude, that's a scorpion.

Tad instantly flings the scorpion as far away as possible as Biff LAUGHS.

TAD
Yuck! F-word!

Something catches Biff's attention.

BIFF
Hey, do you see what I see?

EXT. HILLS ABOVE COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - DAY

Bambi and Scarlet pick their way across the rocks toward the guys.

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - SAME

The guys are grinning ear to ear.

TAD
If you mean the two girls with the bouncing Chimi Changas coming over the hill, then yeah.

BIFF
Dude, we must be hallucinating.

TAD
Dude, if we were hallucinating, they'd both be carrying beer.

They go into a series of ghetto handshakes.

The girls arrive in front of the guys.

Bambi hits various model poses while Scarlet expertly files her nails with a metal file without even looking.

A moment of silence as they all grin stupidly at one another.

BIFF
Hi

TAD
Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAMBI
Hi.

SCARLET
Hi.

Another episode of silence as they wink, wave and smile back and forth.

BAMBI
Oh, I'm Bambi.

SCARLET
Yeah, she's Bambi Calhoun.

The guys put their heads together like baying hound dogs.

BIFF & TAD
Calhouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuun!

The guys intro themselves as though the baying never happened.

TAD
Oh, hi Bambi.

BIFF
Hi Bambi.

TAD
Hi, I'm Tad. Tad Pool.

BIFF
He's Tad.

BAMBI
Hi Tad

SCARLET
Hi Tad.

BAMBI
She's Scarlet, like, you know, that actress.

SCARLET
Yeah, I'm Scarlet Lederer.

BIFF
Hi Scarlet.

TAD
Hi Scarlet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

 BIFF
 I'm Biff. Biff "Willing"-ton.

His friend nudges him mightily and snottily puts in:

 TAD
 Wellington! Hi, Biff.

 BAMBI
 Hi Biff

 SCARLET
 Hi Biff.

More smiles and silence.

 BAMBI
 So, see ya tonight?

 BIFF
 Tonight, then.

 TAD
 Cool, tonight then.

 SCARLET
 Yeah, tonight. Bye.

 TAD
 Bye Scarlet. Bye Bambi.

 SCARLET
 Bye Tad. Bye Biff.

 BAMBI
 Bye Biff. Bye Tad.

 BIFF
 Bye Bambi. Bye Scarlet. Bye Tad.

 TAD
 Bye Biff.

They watch the girls walk away.

Suddenly, the guys thrust their heads together.

 BIFF & TAD
 Calhouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuun!

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

An OLD MINER stumbles through the landscape.

His clothes are torn, he looks like hell.

His hair is snow white.

He cradles one hand that is barely holding on by the skin.

EXT. DESERT HWY - SAME

A police patrol car spots him and pulls over.

The DEPUTY, whose name tag reads: RICHARD CABASA, gets out.

Removing his sunglasses, he tosses them through the open car window into the front seat.

He goes to the injured man.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - MOMENTS LATER

The miner collapses at the deputy's feet.

He reaches with his good hand and grabs the officer's pant leg.

MINER

Yucca Man! Yucca Man!

At the miner's exclamation, the deputy looks warily around.

DEPUTY

Let's get you into town, old timer.

The miner faints against him.

The deputy has trouble holding him up.

He loses his grip and the miner thuds to the ground.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)

Oh! Sorry.

Trying to lift him, the deputy pulls off the injured hand by accident.

MINER

Awwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The deputy screams like a girl.

DEPUTY
Eeeeeeeekkkkkkkkkkk!

Unwilling to touch the hand, he 'hackey-sacks' it into the air several times.

Finally catching it, he grimaces.

The deputy looks around to see if anyone is watching.

He quickly tries to re-attach the hand to the wrist, but to no avail.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)
If I could just - Let me just -

The deputy gives up trying to put the appendage back.

He maneuvers the miner over his shoulder.

The hand slips out of his grasp like a bar of soap.

Deputy Cabasa tries to keep it from falling onto the ground.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)
Oh! Oh! Oh!

All the movement causes the miner to slide off the deputy's back side.

The miner thuds to the ground with a sickening sound.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)
Sorry! Sorry!

The deputy searches for a way to carry the hand.

He gets an idea and holds up his finger in a "Ah, ha" gesture.

He sticks the hand, fingers first into his back pocket.

The 'hand' cops a feel.

Pulling the miner up in front of himself, Dick Cabasa tries to 'walk' the miner.

They both fall over with the deputy landing on top of the miner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Frustrated, the deputy grabs the miner by the feet and drags him to the car while the miner is faced down.

The deputy seems to drag the guy through every bush and rough terrain on the way.

EXT. DESERT HWY - CONTINUOUS

The deputy leaves the miner in the road as he leans against the vehicle door to catch his breath.

DEPUTY

See, told ya we'd make it.

The heat rises from the road asphalt.

A sizzling sound rises as though the miner were bacon.

EXT. DESERT HWY JUST DOWN THE ROAD - DAY

An oncoming eighteen wheeler barrels along the highway.

EXT. DESERT HWY - SAME

The deputy is oblivious to the coming danger as he searches a "Jailer's" ring full of keys.

DEPUTY

Now just let me unlock the door.

He can't seem to find the right key.

He notices the open window and reaches in, unlocking the door.

He opens the door and the ignition PINGS LOUDLY announcing where the keys are.

Embarrassed, he looks around for witnesses as he puts the key ring back in his pocket.

EXT. DESERT HWY JUST DOWN THE ROAD - SAME

The eighteen wheeler barrels closer.

EXT. DESERT HWY - SAME

The deputy struggles to get the miner up against his front.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He holds him with one arm as he opens the door with the other.

The door slams closed.

The deputy opens the door.

The door slams closed.

The deputy opens the door and holds onto it to keep it open.

DEPUTY

Okay, on three. One. Two. Three!

On three the deputy lets go of the door and grabs the miner with both hands.

The door slams shut.

The deputy and the miner slam into the now closed door and fall to the ground.

INT. DEPUTY'S PATROL CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The deputy opens the front side passenger door.

A pink box of doughnuts is in the seat.

He picks it up to move it to the floor.

The deputy pauses.

He opens the lid and sticks his finger into the jelly oozing out of a doughnut.

He tastes it.

Coming to his senses, he closes the lid and puts the pink box on the front floor board.

He pulls the seat release before slamming the seat forward.

The deputy clumsily climbs into the back seat.

EXT. DESERT HWY - SAME

The miner is still in the road way.

The eighteen wheeler is barreling toward him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The front patrol car door on the driver's side opens.

The deputy's arms come out and grab the feet of the miner.

With tugs and grunts the miner is pulled in slowly.

The eighteen wheeler closes the distance.

The miner's body gets stuck.

A hard tug again.

Nothing.

Another hard tug.

The miner's arms have wedged the victim tight.

The deputy hurries around the vehicle.

He folds the miner's arms to fit him into the back with a final shove.

Remembering the severed hand, the deputy pulls it out of his back pocket and tosses it into the back.

DEPUTY

Here, hold this.

He slams the front door and hurries around toward the back of the vehicle.

The deputy rounds the end of the vehicle just as the eighteen wheeler rockets past.

The truck's horn BLARES.

The deputy pauses, looking around with a strange expression on his face.

He removes his hat, scratches his head as he turns around slowly.

The back of his uniform is missing - and he's wearing a red thong, his dimpled butt cheeks smiling.

EXT. SHERIFF'S FAMILY CAMP - DAY

The girls return to camp which is now fully up.

There are three tents.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One normal-looking tent for Sam and Linda.

A bright pink one with kitties for the teen girls

A cammo-colored pup tent for Mutt and Jeff.

The radio CRACKLES.

DEPUTY (O.S.)
 (radio)
 Sheriff? Sheriff, are you there?
 Over.

Sam picks up the radio.

SAM
 (into radio)
 This better be an emergency
 Richard. I told you not to call
 me. Over.

DEPUTY (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 That old miner from Silver Hill has
 been attacked. Over.

SAM
 (into radio)
 Attacked? By who? Over.

DEPUTY (O.S.)
 (on radio)
 I'd rather not say on the radio.
 Over.

Sam looks at Linda

SAM
 I'm sorry.

LINDA
 Can I come with you?

SAM
 You'll come? Great.
 (into radio)
 I'm heading in. Over and out.

LINDA
 (to girls)
 Keep an eye on Jeff, we'll be back
 before dark. Jeff? Behave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She wags her finger at him.

He gives her an angelic smile.

As mom turns to go, Jeff places horns at his temples with his fingers.

The parents drive off.

SCARLET

Score! Let's go find the guys.

BAMBI

You stay out of trouble or I'll tie you in your tent.

JEFF

You can't even tie your shoes.

Bambi has to think that one over.

Her face lights up and her retort is coolly delivered.

BAMBI

Shut up or I'll kill your dog.

He GASPS and runs off with his dog flopping behind him on the leash.

SCARLET

You wouldn't really kill his dog, would you?

BAMBI

Nah.

The girls head for the boys camp.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

GENERAL STORE, a decorated army man who's seen one too many wars and just as many John Wayne movies.

Sitting at his desk, he makes love to his huge, razor-sharp hunting knife, stroking the blade and kissing it.

He whispers sweet nothings to it.

His AIDE, a Corporal, comes in and salutes.

AIDE

General Store, sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Annoyed at the interruption, the General waves his knife in a make-shift salute so the Corporal will relax.

He returns his attention to his beloved knife.

GENERAL STORE
What about my men, soldier?

AIDE
Nothing yet sir. Just two M-
sixteens laying in the dirt.

Store gestures with his knife.

GENERAL STORE
I want their dead bodies sprawled
before me by sundown. You read me
soldier?

The Aide looks beleaguered and sighs.

AIDE
They could still be alive, sir.

GENERAL STORE
Not my men Corporal.

Store goes back to cooing at and kissing his knife.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

Sam and Linda talk with THE DOCTOR.

The miner is laying in bed, staring into space and uttering
"Yucca Man".

The miner is wrapped in bandages from head to toe like a
mummy, his hand reattached.

The doctor has a blood pressure band attached to his good
arm.

DOC
Complete and total shock.

The doctor pumps the blood pressure bulb on each and every
injury description causing the mummy's right leg to rise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOC (CONT'D)

Not to mention cuts, abrasions, a brutal concussion, cracked ribs, torn ligaments, severed hand and second degree burns.

Realizing what he's done, the doc drops the bulb and gently eases the miner's leg down to the bed.

DOC (CONT'D)

Oh, oh.

SAM

The attacker must have been a psychopathic maniac!

DOC

No, the physical trauma is courtesy of dumb ass over here, trying to load him into the police car.

The deputy pops his head out from behind Sam where he's been hiding all this time.

DEPUTY

He was heavy.

Linda leans in close to the miner to listen to his muttering.

LINDA

Who's Yucca Man?

The deputy comes out from behind Sam and taps Linda on the shoulder causing her to straighten and turn to him.

He looks both ways covertly before speaking in a low tone.

DEPUTY

Legend has it that an Indian Medicine Man was caught in a nuclear test explosion back in the fifties and, ever since, he's been seeking revenge against the White Man.

Sam rolls his eyes.

SAM

Richard, that's just a bunch of bull.

DEPUTY

Then how do you explain it Sheriff?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

We'll drive up to his camp and check it out. He's probably been drinking again, that's all.

Linda and Sam leave.

Upon hearing his favorite MUZAK tune over the hospital speakers, the deputy begins conducting the tune.

Seeing this, the Doc shakes his head and leaves too.

The deputy turns and looks out the window as he conducts.

The miner bangs his forehead with his cast and the pain causes a moment of clarity.

Rising from the bed, he looks and moves like the "Mummy" as he stalks the deputy his good hand reaching out ahead of him.

Upon reaching the oblivious deputy, the mummy taps him on the shoulder.

The deputy turns around and, spying him, SCREAMS like a girl.

DEPUTY

I-eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeekkk!

The miner slaps the deputy upside the head.

MINER

Jerk!

He clouds up again, resuming his "Yucca Man" chant as he slowly turns and moves back to his bed.

The befuddled deputy just stares after him.

EXT. MINER'S CAMP - DAY

Stuff is strewn everywhere as if a battle had been fought.

Sam sticks the unlit cigarette in his mouth out of habit, but then puts it back behind his ear.

Linda finds small, round cactus flowers.

LINDA

Sam, look at all the cactus blossoms. It's not the right time of year for these to be scattered like this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEPUTY (O.S.)
(on radio)
Sheriff, you there? Over.

SAM
(into radio)
What is it? Over.

DEPUTY (O.S.)
(on radio)
The Army just reported that two of
their guys disappeared last night.
Over.

SAM
(into radio)
A-W-O-L? Over.

DEPUTY (O.S.)
(radio)
Y-E-S. But, if you ask me, it's
Yucca Man! Over.

SAM
(into radio)
Let's not get hysterical, Richard.
I'll be at the Indian village.
Over and out.

LINDA
Chief Red Bear Of The Bending River
Where The Willow Grows?

SAM
Yep, I'm gonna get to the bottom of
this before it gets outta hand.

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

Sam and Linda climb out of their vehicle.

Tourist are everywhere.

There are several Indian vendors selling their wares.

Linda heads over to look at the merchandise.

Sam heads for the largest Wigwam.

INT. CHIEF'S TEEPEE - DAY

Sam sticks his head in.

An older Indian man dressed in full ceremonial dress majestically waves him in.

Sam sits cross legged in front of the CHIEF with a crackling fire between them.

The plaintive SOUNDS of a flute can be heard from somewhere in the camp.

The Chief is waving smoke from the pipe around himself slowly.

Sam's face is filled with a reverent look.

SAM

Thank you so much for seeing me,
Chief Red Bear.

There is no acknowledgement from the Chief.

SAM (CONT'D)

Of The Bending River.

The Chief wiggles the fingers of the hand fanning the smoke as if he wants more.

SAM (CONT'D)

Where The Willow Grows.

The Chief smiles.

They pass the pipe between them.

Sam holds the smoke in as he speaks.

He sounds strained like a dooper hitting a bong.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm here on official business. I
need some answers.

Sam releases the smoke, coughing slightly before continuing, his voice now normal.

SAM (CONT'D)

I need to know once and for all.
Is the legend true?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

Was a Medicine Man really caught up in a nuclear explosion in the fifties? Is he seeking revenge as Yucca Man?

The Chief gives him a startled look.

The flute stops mid-play, like a record being scratched.

The chief responds with a Jersey accent.

CHIEF

What are ya kiddin' me? That's just da bull we tell the tourists ta keep 'em comin'.

SAM

I know, I know, but there's been some trouble and now people are missing.

CHIEF

Are they white men?

SAM

Yes.

The Chief raises his hand in an Indian salute.

CHIEF

And this is my problem, how?

SAM

C'mon, Chief, this could be everyone's problem if it's true.

CHIEF

What are you, some kind of mamaluke? Get outta here before you scare off the tourists.

Sam begins to respond but seems to think better of it.

He reluctantly rises to go.

The sheriff spots a box of Indian trinkets to the side of the fire pit.

A small white tag is showing.

He picks up the strand of beads it's attached to and reads it out loud.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
Hecho en Mexico. You're kidding?

CHIEF
Oops, missed one.

The chief detaches it and tosses it over his shoulder.

SAM
You're selling beads made in
Mexico?

CHIEF
Ever hear of NAFTA? Hey, fake
beads and casinos, that's what the
White Man gets for screwin' over my
people.

The Chief goes back to smoking his pipe.

The flute resumes its plaintive wail.

Sam starts to respond and the Chief looks up.

CHIEF (CONT'D)
What, you still here?

EXT. SHERIFF'S FAMILY CAMP - SUNSET

At the campfire, Mutt stands beside Jeff who is stirring the
flames.

SOUND of Yucca Man.

JEFF
What is it boy? Arf! Arf! Go get
him boy!

Jeff launches Mutt out into the desert.

He makes fists and punches the air as though he were watching
a fight.

JEFF (CONT'D)
That's it, Mutt, tear him to
pieces.

He runs out after Mutt.

He dusts off Mutt and sets him upright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)

Good boy, you sure showed 'em.
Hey, gotta take a leak?

Jeff goes up to the nearest cactus, unzips and pees on it.

It is Yucca Man (A Joshua Tree).

The monster's eyes fly open in shock.

SOUND of Yucca Man.

Jeff looks up in fright.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

The Army discovers a dead soldier who is buried upside down.

He's sticking out from the waist to his feet which are frozen
in a ballet pose.

FIRST SOLDIER

Who is it?

SECOND SOLDIER

Koznofski.

FIRST SOLDIER

How can you tell?

SECOND SOLDIER

Look at the crotch.

FIRST SOLDIER

The audience is going to think
everyone in the army is gay.

SECOND SOLDIER

Nonsense.

He puts on his helmet.

There is a tiara attached to the top.

He sashays off.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DARKNESS

Jeff, in muted shock, stumbles through the desert (ala
"Them!").

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His hair is completely white.

Mutt is tucked under his arm.

Mutt's fur has also turned completely white.

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - NIGHT

Biff and Bambi go for a walk, holding hands.

Sound of Yucca Man.

Yucca Man watches them leave, his focus on Bambi.

A small flower blooms on his lower trunk.

INT. TAD'S TENT - NIGHT

Scarlet and Tad have just finished "doing it".

Tad is still wearing his sunglasses as Scarlet files her nails.

Tad winds a blanket around his waist.

SCARLET

Where are you going?

TAD

Sorry babe, gotta drain the dragon.
Be right back.

SCARLET

Miss me.

Scarlet waves and then returns to her filing her nails.

Tad leaves.

EXT. SHERIFF'S FAMILY CAMP - NIGHT

Sam and Linda return to their camp to discover everyone is gone.

LINDA

It's awfully quiet.

SAM

Bambi? Scarlet?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDA
Jeff? Mutt?

Sam gives Linda a look like "Gimme a break".

They launch a search.

INT. TAD'S TENT - SAME

Scarlet is still sitting in the sleeping bag.

She hears a noise and looks over to the tent flap.

An obvious Yucca Man is standing there with Tad's blanket slung over his head.

His cactus arms are still sticking out.

Tad's sunglasses are where his face should be with the blanket in-between ala ("Halloween").

SCARLET
There you are.
(Beat)
What are you doing?
(Beat)
Come back to bed, silly.
(Beat)
You're not funny.
(Beat)
Stop it, you're scaring me!

SOUND of Yucca Man as he removes blanket.

Scarlet SCREAMS like a MAN.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Biff and Bambi jump up from the rock they have been making out on, startled by the scream.

Bambi's lipstick is smeared and there is a matching stain on Biff's mouth and face.

BAMBI
Scarlet?

Bambi runs off in the direction of the scream.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

 BIFF
 Wait, Bambi, come back! They're
 just having a good time!
 (to himself)
 I wish we were.

He takes off after her.

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - NIGHT

Bambi and Biff rush into the campsite.

They discover Tad's upper torso sticking out of the sand.

And his legs are right next to him, also sticking out of the sand, feet up.

 BIFF
 Dude!

Bambi searches around.

 BAMBI
 Scarlet?

INT. TAD'S TENT - NIGHT

Scarlet is laying dead, her cell phone near her body.

There is a voice on Scarlet's cell phone.

 INFO OPERATOR (O.S.)
 (from phone)
 Did you hear me, Miss? The number
 for nine-one-one IS nine-one-one.
 Hello? Hello?

Biff pulls Bambi outside the tent.

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - SAME

Biff comforts Bambi.

Yucca Man is standing in the night shadows undetected.

The moonlight glints off of Starlet's nail file that is sticking out of his chest.

He pulls it out, throwing it to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sound of Yucca Man.

Bambi and Biff look up and they both scream like girls.

They run for their lives but Biff trips and falls.

BAMBI

Hey, that's my line!

She grabs him and pulls him to his feet.

They race to his car.

Biff searches his pockets for the keys.

BAMBI (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for?

BIFF

I can't find the keys.

After going through every pocket in his clothes and more key rings than a jailer, he finds the right keys down the front of his pants.

He shakes them in victory.

Bambi gives him a disgusted look over the keys location.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Ah ha!

BAMBI

Hurry up.

He drops them into the sand.

He picks them up and cleans the sand off.

Now he looks for the key for the door.

BAMBI (CONT'D)

Hurry.

BIFF

I'm hurrying.

Frustrated, Bambi tries the car door and it's open.

BAMBI

Get in.

INT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They lock the doors.

Biff looks into the rear view mirror.

INT. CAR'S REARVIEW MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Yucca Man is coming for them.

INT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bambi's head swivels from looking through the back window and then to Biff as he struggles to put the key in the ignition.

BAMBI

Put it in! Put it in!

His face still covered in her lipstick, Biff stops everything to look at her.

BIFF

Oh, sure. Now you want me to put it in.

They both look into the rearview mirror.

INT. CAR'S REARVIEW MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Yucca Man is coming for them.

INT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They both scream.

Biff find the hole for the ignition and starts the car.

As soon as he puts it into gear it dies.

He turns the key again.

The SOUND of the engine trying to turn over is all that happens.

INT. CAR'S REARVIEW MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Yucca Man is coming at them, but he isn't any closer than last time.

INT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bambi looks through the back window for Yucca man, then at Biff.

BAMBI
Here, let me help.

She grabs the keys, pulling them from the ignition.

She drops them.

Biff and Bambi go down at the same time and knock heads.

Biff hears the SOUNDS of birds chirping.

Bambi hears a BUSY SIGNAL.

Biff looks in the rear view as they massage their noggins.

INT. CAR'S REARVIEW MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Yucca Man looks at his limb as though there is a watch there.

He wipes his forehead and continues to come for them.

He's still not any closer.

INT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They try the doors, forgetting they locked them.

BAMBI
Now the doors are broke!

Biff reaches and unlocks her door.

They both scramble out the same side.

EXT. BIFF'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They both jump out and run.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Linda and Sam find their son Jeff wandering the desert in a daze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDA
Oh, my God, Jeff!

They run to him.

SAM
Son? Son?

LINDA
Look at his hair.

SAM
It's okay, son, we'll take care of
you.

Jeff is unresponsive.

Sam hands his radio to Linda.

SAM (CONT'D)
Call for an ambulance. I'm going
to go find the girls.

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - NIGHT

Several high mucky-muck Army OFFICERS are gathered round a
conference table.

PROFESSOR VASELINESKY stands near a projection screen and his
ASSISTANT is beside a film projector.

Both are dressed in white lab coats.

General Store enters with his Aide.

GENERAL STORE
Men, I just got off the phone with
the President and he wanted me to
inform you that the gum he was
chewing is now stuck in his hair.
(To scientists)
Proceed.

The military types are still standing beside the table.

GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)
At easeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

Store and his Aide take their places at the table.

Everyone finally sits.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VASELINESKY

(Russian accent)

Thank you for coming gentleman.
The film we are about to show you
dates back to the forties, so it's
a little rough. Now, the beginning
of this footage was damaged or
completely destroyed, so we had to
re-enact some of it.

His signals his assistant as he shuts off the lights.

The assistant turns on the projector.

Silhouette of the "Cigarette Smoking Man" (ala X-Files) sits
in the back of the room.

The projector begins it's rattle-snap, like playing cards
attached to a kid's bicycle spokes.

The film is scratched and jumpy at first, with the sound
catching up with the pictures.

Throughout the film playing there is the sound of an
occasionally reoccurring COUGH from the back of the room.

INT. RE-SHOT FILM FOOTAGE ON SCREEN - DARKNESS

An obvious fake flying saucer on a string is flying past
cutout paper stars on a dark background.

An obvious desk globe of the earth is in the background.

It is being spun by someone trying to mask their hand with a
black glove, but their white arm still shows.

VASELINESKY (O.C.)

I am sure you gentleman are aware
that in nineteen forty-seven, there
was a rumor of a space ship
crashing in Roswell, New Mexico.

A hand with a lighted match enters the picture and sets the
spaceship on fire in the back.

The string is jerked up and down to show the saucer in
distress.

The flame starts crawling up the string and someone is
reacting to getting burned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLUNKY (O.C.)
Ooh! Ugh! Ouch!

The ship crash-lands into an obvious miniature landscape resembling Roswell.

Two hands enter film frame and throw dirt on the crashed saucer as though it kicked up the earth on impact.

VASELINESKY (O.C.)
This, gentlemen, was no rumor. We quickly took the aliens into custody.

Two human hands enter the picture frame moving green plastic army men into position to apprehend the ship and it's crew.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM CIRCA 1947 - UNKNOWN

The actual footage begins.

A single lamp trained from above a square table provides the only light, shrouding the rest of the room in darkness.

Two ALIENS sit side by side at the table across from a 1940's version of VASELINESKY who wears heavy, thick black glasses.

The scientist is scribbling on a clipboard.

He looks exactly like the present day scientist save for the Buddy Holly glasses.

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - SAME

The Army men look at the screen.

Then at Vaselinesky and then back at the screen.

The 'present-day' Vaselinesky, pretends to ignore their looks and hurries on with the presentation after clearing his throat.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM CIRCA 1947 - SAME

The aliens are grey-skinned with large black eyes that reflect the light from above.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A ridge of skin rises from beside their lipless mouths, up along their cheekbones back to where the ears should be before going up and joining other ridges forming diamond patterns on their heads.

They are dressed in what looks like black scrubs.

There are deliberate rips and tears to reveal the silver cloth underneath.

The short sleeves of their tunics reveal silver opera-like gloves running down to their hands but, like most teenagers, the fingers are cut off the gloves.

Their grey fingers are double the length of humans, have several joints and end in sharp, black nails.

VASELINESKY (O.C.)

Two aliens were taken alive and studied. Although their sex was never actually determined, the scientists named them Harry and Truman.

The two aliens speak to each other, eyeing the scientist with suspicion.

Their dialogue is actual dialogue run backwards.

TRUMAN (SUBTITLE)

Weak bladder.

HARRY (SUBTITLE)

Up-chucker.

TRUMAN (SUBTITLE)

Reckless driver.

HARRY (SUBTITLE)

Skank-y solar system.

TRUMAN (SUBTITLE)

We-were-late!

HARRY (SUBTITLE)

NOW we are!

TRUMAN(SUBTITLE)

My dad's gonna kill me.

HARRY(SUBTITLE)

Excuse! Held by the scum of the universe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRUMAN(SUBTITLE)
We're never gonna live this down.

HARRY(SUBTITLE)
Hey pal, your problem.

TRUMAN(SUBTITLE)
If they probe my ass, you are so dead.

VASELINESKY (O.C.)
Attempts to communicate were varied. Sign language was used...

The on-screen Vaselinesky signs a word to the aliens.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)
H-e-l-l-o. Hello.

They exchange a glance before they both stick up a middle finger at him.

VASELINESKY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Music was attempted...

The 40's scientist uses a xylophone to tap out musical notes (ala "Close Encounters").

The two aliens look at one another before Truman puts his hand under his armpit and pumps his arm up and down.

He plays back most of the notes making farting sounds.

Harry finishes up by extending his finger which Truman pulls causing Harry to fart the last two notes.

The aliens laugh hysterically, waving their arms over their heads in the air.

VASELINESKY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Visuals were used...

The 40's Vaselinesky places a stuffed toy puppy on the table and signs the word "dog".

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)
D-O-G. Dog. Dog.

The aliens try to grab for the toy, opening their mouths to five times their size as if they are going to eat it.

The 40's Vaselinesky starts smacking them with a rolled up newspaper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Harry takes the paper from him and begins chasing him around the room while Truman grabs for the toy he's shielding.

EXT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING 1940'S - NIGHT

Surveillance footage from security cameras shows Harry and Truman slip out a side door.

VASELINESKY (O.C.)

One evening the aliens escaped after purportedly winning the cell keys in a poker game with the guards. We - uh - the military chose to believe they used mind control.

Spying a bicycle leaning against the building, the two aliens hop on with Harry driving and Truman riding in the front basket.

Harry peddles madly as Truman holds on for dear life.

They ride through a clothes line and, coming out the other side, Harry has gained a hooded sweatshirt and Truman is wrapped in a blanket (ala "E.T.").

Several SECURITY OFFICERS block their way to the closed front gates with cars and jeeps.

Determined, Harry speeds the bike forward.

The camera pans away and down as if they are flying up into the air.

A large CRASH sound.

A big white moon hangs in the night sky. Silhouettes of the aliens on the bike (ala "E.T.")

Except the bike and aliens spin head over heels across the face of the moon as they scream like girls at the top of their lungs.

The scene changes to a black chalkboard with the words: "THE END" in white letters. And, "An Alan Smithee Film".

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - PRESENT NIGHT

The projector is switched off and the lights come up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VASELINESKY

After several more fruitless escape attempts were made by the aliens, we finally were able to work out a truce. The aliens would share all their advanced knowledge in exchange for room, board and all the alcohol they could drink. And boy, that was a lot. Our department almost went broke.

A COLONEL raises his hand.

Vaselinesky pronounces his name like Cornell Wile.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Yes Colonel Wilde?

COLONEL

C'mon, how much booze could it have been?

VASELINESKY

Let's just say, that we don't actually spend a hundred bucks for a hammer and two hundred for a toilet seat.

All the Army guys nod except for General Store who is too busy dry shaving with his knife.

Colonel Wilde raises his hand again.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Yes, Colonel Wilde?

COLONEL

What ever happen with their space ship?

VASELINESKY

Two of our technicians finally got it working. But then the ship automatically flew off into space. The men were never heard from again.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN

A single shaft of light trained from above a square table provides the only light, shrouding the rest of the room in darkness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two "Buddy Holly" eyeglass-clad, naked EARTH MEN sit side by side at the table.

An ALIEN SCIENTIST, twice the size of and resembling Harry & Truman, is dressed in a white lab coat and scribbling on a clipboard.

A SECOND ALIEN SCIENTIST approaches and hands the first a long smooth-looking pole.

The first alien scientist pushes a button and several wicked-looking cutting devices spring out of the smooth rod.

The Earth men scream like girls.

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - SAME

Vaselinesky picks up a photo and shows it to the military men.

VASELINESKY

Gentlemen, this is the only photo that remains of the space ship.

INSERT

An 8 X 10 photo of Harry, Truman and several SCIENTISTS from the 40's.

The aliens are lifted up on the scientists' shoulders.

The humans are all raising champagne glasses.

The aliens are drinking straight out of the bottles.

Vaselinesky is in the photo too.

Harry wears a T-shirt that reads: I crash-landed on this planet and all I got was this stupid shirt.

And Truman's shirt reads: Ditto.

RETURN TO SCENE

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - SAME

The second scientist stops beside Vaselinesky holding a box full of items.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VASELINESKY

Several of our present day
technical advances can be
attributed to the discoveries we
made inside the ship before it was
lost.

Vaselinesky announces and demonstrates each item as he holds
them up.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Adhesive fiber strips

He pulls apart the Velcro strips and puts them back together.

ARMY OFFICERS

Ooh. Aah.

VASELINESKY

Aerosol cheese.

He hands it back to his assistant to exchange for another
item.

The assistant throws his head back and squirts the cheese
down his throat.

Vaselinesky gives him a disapproving look before holding up
toilet paper.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Double-sized-rolls!

The officers applaud.

SCIENTIST #2

Don't forget Rock and Roll.

This is the first thing that catches Store's attention.

GENERAL STORE

You're kidding?

SCIENTIST #2

Then how do you explain Mick
Jagger?

Vaselinesky pushes him away.

VASELINESKY

See, this is why I never allow you
to speak.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLONEL

But whatever happened to Harry and Truman?

VASELINESKY

After they had outlived their usefulness and when we could no longer afford their liquor bills, we created a new agency that you all know today as the Witness Protection and Relocation Program.

COLONEL

Let me get this straight, are you telling me those two aliens are out there somewhere?

VASELINESKY

Not to worry, Colonel Wilde, they have been well taken care of. They even have jobs so they can now pull their own weight.

EXT. CAR WASH - SOMEWHERE U.S.A. - DAY

Mexican workers are drying cars under the hot sun.

Suddenly, cars with the word Immigration on their sides appear out of nowhere.

Truman stands upright from his drying position.

He wears the same clothes as the other migrant workers with a sweat-soaked handkerchief tied around his head.

A long handlebar mustache hangs from his top lip.

He tosses his drying rag into the air and begins SHOUTING.

TRUMAN

(Spanish)

Hijuela - La Migra! La Migra!

Harry stands up with a panicked look on his face.

He wears the same outfit as Truman except his mustache is shaped like a full comb.

HARRY

Apurote! Apurote!

The workers immediately scatter in all directions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two aliens throw their arms in the air and SCREAM like girls as they run off too.

INT. MILITARY BASE BUILDING - SAME

Everyone looks back and forth at one another.

COLONEL

But what does all this have to do with the thing that killed our men?

VASELINESKY

One of the incredible scientific advances that the aliens divulged was how to fuse plant and animal tissues.

Epiphany time for General Store.

GENERAL STORE

That's why they call it dog wood.

VASELINESKY

Private Peter Slocombe was chosen for our first experiment to apply this technology.

At the sound of Slocombe's name, General Store finally puts down his knife and pays attention.

COLONEL

Chosen? You mean they didn't ask for volunteers?

VASELINESKY

Chosen, volunteered, who's to say? The project was given the top secret code name of Frankenvine.

COLONEL

What possible use could come of that?

VASELINESKY

For years the military has been looking for ways to disguise troops for covert operations, especially for desert warfare. Ergo, the cactus.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL STORE

Yeah, yeah, we all know we been looking for ways to take out the Ruskies on their own turf.

AIDE

(to Vaselinesky)

No offense.

COLONEL

But, General, there are no cacti (cac-tee) in Russia.

GENERAL STORE

How would you know what they are wearing in Russia, Comrade?

VASELINESKY

Gentleman, please. Getting back on point, the operation merged the brain of private Slocombe with a yucca tree. We believed, er - they believed that using a soldier's brain with all its discipline and training would give us a human weapon that would obey orders and respond to direction. Plus, it would be almost indestructible. Cut off a limb and it grows another.

Store shoots up out of his seat.

GENERAL STORE

Men, I'm just gonna cut to the short hairs on the rest of this. The damn cactus ran off into the desert and we haven't seen it since. I'm hungry, who wants lunch?

VASELINESKY

General, please, one more thing.

The General reluctantly sits.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Up until now, we have been unable to trace him, so you could say the operation was a complete success.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLONEL

Then how are we supposed to hunt
him down now, let alone, capture
him?

Vaselinesky sets a machine on the table for everyone to see.

GENERAL STORE

Let me guess, cappuccino machine?
Universal remote? Got it! Garage
door opener.

VASELINESKY

This, gentlemen, is the -
(to Store)
- BRAIN-O-METER!
(to everyone)
It locates and identifies human
brain wave patterns. Observe.

He turns it to the first military officer and a noise similar
to a Geiger counter is heard.

He moves it to the next officer and the noise cuts out until
it points directly at the man.

He then moves on to the next man and the machine stops its
noise when it is not pointed at a human.

However, when he gets to General Store, the machine makes no
sound.

Confused, Vaselinesky points it at the Colonel sitting next
to the General and it goes off.

He points it again to General Store, nothing.

Colonel, noise.

General, nothing.

Vaselinesky slaps on the housing, points it at himself and it
works.

He points it back to the General. Nothing.

GENERAL STORE

I don't need a machine to locate my
enemy, I know how to take this tree
out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AIDE

That's actually open to debate,
sir.

Warming to his subject, the Aide is oblivious to the hand signals from the officers to cease and desist while he can.

One OFFICER pretends to throw a rope over a beam and hang himself to get the Aide's attention.

ANOTHER OFFICER drags a finger across his throat but to no avail.

AIDE (CONT'D)

Some say it's a tree, some say it's
a cactus, but I believe the correct
descriptive is Succulent.

General Store knocks the Aid out of his seat with a right cross and he crashes to the floor, upending his chair.

Store points to the stars on his shoulder.

GENERAL STORE

Four stars, New York Daily news!
Correct me, will ya?

The Aid's trembling hand rises above the table showing three fingers.

AIDE

You only have three stars, General.

The General jumps up and kicks the crap out of his Aide - even stomping him.

The other high up mucky-mucks turn away or cover their eyes.

GENERAL STORE

How many stars do you see now,
Corporal?
(to the others)
I'm going to lunch.

A happy General Store retrieves his knife and strolls out of the room.

The Aid, still on the floor utters a final word, his hand trembling with pain above the table.

AIDE

Dinner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

His hand drops like a stone.

INT. HALLWAY OF MILITARY BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

A turning, glittering disco ball descends from the ceiling.

General Store is poised (ala Travolta and Saturday Night Fever), but instead of a white outfit, he's dressed in a red pimp suit, feather in his hat and all.

When he turns to sing, the song is completely rap.

GENERAL STORE

(rapping)

We took a soldier's brain and we
put it in a tree, for some covert
operations no one was meant to see.
Until one day he escaped now he's
out there all alone. So we have to
kill the bastard before our cover's
blown.

A stage light reveals BACK-UP SINGERS.

BACK-UP SINGERS

(singing)

Oh! Kill the bastard before our
cover's blown. Oh! Kill the
bastard, ooh.

GENERAL STORE

(rapping)

We just never would have guessed
that our manufactured beast would
rampage through the desert for some
fifty years at least. Now we have
a job to do, there's a creature we
must catch. Then we have to kill
the bastard and start all over from
scratch.

BACK-UP SINGERS

(singing)

Oh! Kill the bastard and start all
over from scratch. Oh! Kill the
bastard, ooh.

Now the General is decked out in a fur coat, gold jewelry on his neck and fingers, etc.

He takes a rapper's stance, signing and posturing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He slams his fists together and the gold rings spell out: G-E-N--S-T-O-R-E.

GENERAL STORE

(rapping)

You may think that what we did was inhumane and weird. Well let me just remind you Private Slocombe volunteered. Actually, that's a lie, back in fifty-five or so, I was chosen for the mission but I didn't want to go. So my daddy made some calls and pulled some strings, that's all it took. Slocombe's name was picked by random and my ass was off the hook. Oh! Now my ass was off the hook. Yeah! My scared ass was off the hook.

Store slaps his own ass.

GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)

Now you've listened to my tale, got a monster on my back and I'm gonna take him out before he tries a sneak attack. Yucca Man must be destroyed, be it bullets, bombs or fire. I am gonna kill the bastard and then I can retire.

BACK-UP SINGERS

(singing)

Oh! Kill the bastard and then he can retire. Oh! Kill the bastard and then he can retire. Oh! Kill the bastard and then he can retire.

GENERAL STORE

Let's disco!

He begins disco dancing around (ala Travolta, despite his clothing and the music).

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Sam returns as they load Mutt and Jeff into the ambulance.

He and Linda share a look.

He shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They embrace.

SOUND of Yucca Man.

The adults turn and look in the sound's direction.

Jeff, still in a coma, sits straight up and stares blankly into the desert night toward the sound (ala "Them!").

Mutt's head turns stiffly and he stares too.

The SOUND of Yucca Man fades. The adults look at one another.

The AMBULANCE ATTENDANT turns notices Jeff and forces him flat again.

As an afterthought, he turns Mutt's head back to its aligned position.

SAM

(to Linda)

Let's get Jeff to the hospital and
I'll come back with searchers at
daybreak.

Sam sticks the unlit cigarette in his mouth but still doesn't light it.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Yucca Man has Bambi tossed over his shoulder as he walks along.

Bambi is SCREAMING and CRYING.

BAMBI

Let me go! Help me! Somebody,
help me! Oh, my God, I broke a
nail! Look what you made me do,
you terrible cactus man! Do you
know how much a manicure costs
these days? I only get an
allowance once a week! With that,
I have to pay for my phone,
clothes, hair, make-up, nails...

Yucca Man now has a stitch in his side and can go no further.

He leans over as he pauses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BAMBI (CONT'D)

Oh! If you're not careful,
somebody's gonna make you into
tequila and I'm gonna be there to
lick the salt!

At his wit's end from the nagging, Yucca Man smacks her on the bottom.

She lets out a disgusted squeal at first, but her face says she liked it.

INT. MILITARY AUTOPSY ROOM & MORGUE - DAY

Vaselinesky is completing his autopsy of Koznofski.

General Store comes in followed by his Aide.

Store's hair is full of shampoo bubbles but he is fully dressed in his uniform.

The Aide occasionally glances up at the shampoo, but says nothing.

VASELINESKY

Ugh.

He pulls a whole fish out of the separation of Koznofski's top and bottom half of his body (ala "Jaws").

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Yuck.

He pulls out several tins cans which he throws into the same metal bin he threw the fish in.

Store and his Aide exchange looks.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

Store and his Aide pull out handkerchiefs and cover their mouth and nose.

Vaselinesky pulls out a personalized license plate that reads: EAT ME

He tosses it disgustedly into the metal bin.

VASELINESKY (CONT'D)

Gentlemen, this was no boating
accident!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL STORE
Yucca Man!

VASELINESKY
I believe so.

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

There's a CROWD milling around.

Sam and his deputy come out of the building.

SAM
I need volunteers for a search party.

Everyone seems somewhat reluctant.

SAM (CONT'D)
It's for my daughter Bambi.

SOMEONE #1
Bambi?

DEPUTY
Yeah, she's wearing nothin' but a bikini top and short shorts, so she's gotta be cold -

SOMEONE #2
I'll go!

SOMEONE #3
Me too!

SOMEONE #1
I'll find Bambi!

An OLD MAN in a walker excitedly, albeit slowly, moves to the front of the crowd, licking his lips, ready to volunteer.

He has no teeth.

SAM
Thank you all very much.

DEPUTY
Good, we're gonna need a group this big if Yucca Man's running around.

Dust everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The sound of stampeding, mooing cattle.

When the dust clears, Sam and his deputy are standing alone.

Crickets chirping.

Sam slaps his deputy on the back of the head causing his hat to fall off.

The pouting deputy bends slowly and picks up his hat.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

The military has guns lined up and trained across the desert.

FIRING.

EXPLOSIONS.

BLASTS.

The SINKING of SHIPS.

A HUMAN cannonball.

A Kitchen SINK.

A SOLDIER stumbles by General Store and his Aide carrying a SMOKING mortar shell.

The General is wearing battle fatigues and dark sunglasses.

He's waving his cap in triumph and laughing.

The Aid's arm is in a sling and he has a shoe print shaped bruise on his face.

GENERAL STORE

(to his Aide)

That outta take care that big
bastard.

The General elbows the Aide's hurt arm.

GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)

(to unseen Yucca Man)

Ha! You're kindling, Mister!

The Aide loses it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDE

It's a succulent!

Realizing he's corrected the general yet again, the Aide hastily snaps his head toward the General.

They share a look and the Aide takes a large step by moving his outside leg as wide as he can, sliding away from the General's reach.

GENERAL STORE

What's your job function in this man's Army, soldier?

AIDE

Your assistant, sir.

GENERAL STORE

And is there any position lower than that?

AIDE

I don't think so, sir.

GENERAL STORE

And don't you forget it.

AIDE

But don't you think you're taking this a bit far, sir?

GENERAL STORE

War is hell, soldier. And I know all about war.

EXT. A JUNGLE RIVER - DAY

FLASHBACK 1965

A military boat is going up the river. Jimi Hendrix "All Along The Watchtower" is playing.

A much younger version of General Store is at the stern of the boat.

He's at a mounted machine gun laying down rapid fire from left to right and back again.

All he's doing is cutting down foliage on the river's banks.

He pauses and looks at the damage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL STORE

You Asian scum! You little Viet
Cong bastards! C'mon Charlie, I've
got you're John Wayne right here!
Here! Here's a little taste of
America for you courtesy of Mister
Richard Milhouse Nixon!

He goes back to firing.

TWO SOLDIERS at the other end of the boat, watch him with
disdain.

1965 SOLDIER #1

Somebody tell that damn fool we're
in Hawaii.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - SAME

PRESENT DAY

Store looks off into space, smiling

Sam arrives but the soldiers won't let him through.

SAM

General! General!

General Store overhears and signals the soldiers to bring Sam
to him.

The troops watch the verbal exchange between the general and
Sam as if it were a tennis match.

SAM (CONT'D)

Stop! Stop! My daughter and her
friend are out there General!

GENERAL STORE

Not after I just blew it all to
hell. You might try looking there.

SAM

This is no joke, General. You need
to cease fire so I can search the
area.

GENERAL STORE

Not gonna happen, Sheriff, this is
a military reservation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Either you let me search for my daughter or I'll call every newspaper and wire service in the U.S. There's something out there and people need to know.

GENERAL STORE

You don't even want to deal with what's out there, Sheriff. After all, curiosity killed the cat.

SAM

My daughter may be killed if I don't get out there.

GENERAL STORE

Ignorance is bliss. You may not want to find your daughter after that thing gets done with her.

SAM

Then it's real. You know all about Yucca Man, don't you?

GENERAL STORE

Sorry Sheriff, it's a matter of national security. I could tell you, but then I'd have to kill you.

The general is amused by his little joke.

SAM

If my daughter suffers at the hands of that thing, I'll see you brought up on charges and busted out of your precious army. You read me General?

GENERAL STORE

Like a book, Sheriff, but a stitch in time saves nine.

SAM

What are you talking about, you moron?

GENERAL STORE

Sticks and stones may break my bones but words will never hurt me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

You're a lunatic! Did you take shrapnel in your groin? Or do you still have the balls to make a actual decision?

The soldiers wince, some guard their crotches.

Two soldiers exchange money.

The general gives Sam an icy stare.

GENERAL STORE

Very well, go with my men, but I am not responsible for your welfare.

SAM

Thank-you-General.

Sam joins the troops, puts the cigarette in his mouth and flicks his lighter open, closes it and flicks it open again.

SAM (CONT'D)

(to self)

Dumb ass!

Store overhears.

He sticks his thumbs in his ears with his fingers spread wide as he flaps them.

At the same time, he wiggles his ass back and forth.

GENERAL STORE

I am rubber, you are glue, bounces off me and sticks to you.

Vaselinesky appears out of nowhere and rushes passed the general.

VASELINESKY

(to troops)

Wait! Wait! Take the Brain-O-Meter!

GENERAL STORE

I told you we don't need your blasted steam cleaner, professor. I want to clean Yucca Man's clock, not his rugs.

The general storms off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The troops covertly take the Brain-O-Meter from the scientist,

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Linda is sitting beside her son's bed on a ward with other Yucca Man survivors.

All of whom are in shock and uttering "Yucca Man' over and over.

Jeff is still clinging to Mutt in the bed, the dogs limbs straight as ever.

A young boy, KENNY, comes in and goes to Linda at Jeff's bed.

KENNY

Hi, Missus Calhoun. I came to see Jeff.

LINDA

Thanks, Kenny, but I'm afraid Jeff is in shock and we don't know if he'll come out of it or not.

KENNY

Oh.

He mulls over the information quickly.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, then can I have his toys?

Jeff sits up suddenly and points to Kenny.

JEFF

You keep your hand off my toys!

He lays back down and goes back into a trance.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Yucca Man! Yucca Man!

The Singing Soldier is uttering the Yucca Man phrase.

His head slowly turns to the right and he sees his reflection in the mirror set up on bedside table.

His short dark hair is gone and in it's place is a long, totally white Don King hairdo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SINGING SOLDIER
Oh, my stars, look at my hair!

He then goes back into a trance.

SINGING SOLDIER (CONT'D)
Yucca Man! Yucca Man!

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

Yucca Man deposits Bambi into a high tree and slithers off.

BAMBI
Help! Somebody help me! Please!

A giant lizard, prehistoric-size, appears behind her, its tongue darting in and out.

She turns at its HISSING sound and sees the giant lizard.

Bambi screams for real.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhh!

Yucca Man comes to her rescue.

Intense fight to the death between lizard and Yucca Man (ala King Kong).

Bambi covers her eyes.

Silence.

She peeks from behind her fingers.

Yucca Man shows the lizard to Bambi, holding it up by its tail.

It is normal-sized.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Well it looked bigger to me.

Disgusted, Yucca Man tosses the lizard and moves away.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Well, aren't you gonna help me down?

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - AFTERNOON

Sam and the soldiers search with the Brain-O-Meter.

The TROOP LEADER is using the Brain-O-Meter to sweep the area as he moves forward.

He points it at a turtle.

The song, "Play That Funky Music White Boy", comes on briefly until the Troop Leader moves the machine away from the turtle.

The soldier can't believe what he's just heard.

He shakes it off and moves on.

Frustrated, Sam SCREAMS across the desert.

SAM
I'm gonna find you monster!
Doesn't matter where you hide. I'm
gonna find you and kill you!

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - MOMENTS LATER

Unbeknownst to Sam, every movie monster - Dracula, Black Lagoon Creature, Jason, Godzilla, Frankenstein's Monster - looks up from the rocks they are hiding behind with a look of: "Who, me?"

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - LATER

The sheriff and the soldiers come across the camp and discover Tad and Scarlet slaughtered.

SAM
Bambi? Bambi!

Biff, bloody and torn clothes, stumbles up to sheriff.

BIFF
Sheriff? Sheriff? Oh, thank God!

Biff collapses into Sam's arms and he carefully lowers the young man to the desert floor.

SAM
Take it easy, son. What's your
name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIFF

Biff...

He strangely straightens up and briefly takes on a cultured speech.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Biff Wellington.

Biff becomes haggard again.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Thank God I found you. Bambi!
It's got Bambi!

SAM

How to you know my daughter?

BIFF

Well I was trying to shag her, but
all she wanted to do was talk...

He realizes what he said and eyes the sheriff who does not look amused.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Which was alright with me because I
like to get to know girls first.
You know, someone to marry and take
home to mom...

TROOP LEADER

If you want to cease the search and
take this young man to the
hospital, we can come back later.

SAM

No, we keep looking!

BIFF

That's why I came to find you. I
know where he's taken her.

SAM

Where? Where?

Biff points to the east, but the search party has been moving north.

TROOP LEADER

Sorry, sir, but the Brain-O-Meter
indicates that we have to continue
on a northern heading.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BIFF

But that's wrong. Look, after he attacked us and took her, I followed. I hoped he would put her down so I could sneak her off, but he didn't. So I figured it was best to find you.

SAM

Then that's the direction we'll go.

TROOP LEADER

Again, sir, our orders are to search where the Brain-O-Meter tells us and I've got a northern header.

SAM

If this boy says my daughter is this way, that's the way I'm going.

He helps Biff up and they strike out in the direction Biff had pointed.

The troops follow the Brain-O-Meter, continuing straight ahead.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - LATER

The Troop Leader, his eyes locked on the Brain-O-Meter dial, signals everyone to stop.

TROOP LEADER

I think he's close.

Turning, he notices a man dressed in paintball clothing.

TROOP LEADER (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

The Army men turns their guns on him.

Terrified, paintball guy looks around at their faces.

PAINTBALL GUY

Aren't you guys with the paintball tournament?

A huge boulder comes flying past the group, taking out the paintball guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The paintball guy's shoe drops out of the sky in front of the group.

TROOP LEADER
I think he's very close.

The Troop Leader looks up into the air as the soldiers look around scared, pointing their guns in every direction.

END SOLDIER
What are you waiting for?

TROOP LEADER
The other shoe to drop.

The SOUND of Yucca Man as he attacks the soldiers.

Because of Yucca Man's roots, the ground swallows the soldiers (ala "Invaders From Mars").

Tumbleweeds attack the soldiers (ala "Attack Of The Killer Tomatoes").

The Troop Leader fires on YUCCA MAN without noticeable damage.

Seeing his troops taken out, the Troop Leader rips off his shirt, revealing his buff body.

His dog tags glisten in the sunlight.

TROOP LEADER (CONT'D)
You took out my men. Now see if
you can take me out!

Stepping up to Yucca Man he delivers his best punch which usually ends all arguments.

Pain crosses his face.

Pulling back his hand, he finds it's covered with sharp cactus needles buried deep into his skin.

Yucca Man belts him with one limb.

The Troop Leader flies backward.

He picks himself up off the ground and draws a long knife (ala Arnold in "Predator").

He attacks Yucca Man, slicing off a limb.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROOP LEADER (CONT'D)

Hah!

The limb instantly grows back.

TROOP LEADER (CONT'D)

Crap.

Yucca Man grabs him.

They struggle until Yucca Man breaks his back.

The Troop Leader goes down like a stone.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - SUNSET

Biff and Sam rest.

Sam removes the cigarette from behind his ear and lights up.

BIFF

Excuse me, but I thought you quit,
sir.

SAM

Just how much talking did you two
do?

BIFF

Too much.

He ceases his grumbling and looks quickly at Sam who's giving him a suspicious 'sheriff' look.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Er, we did a lot of talking. Her
family, my family and, if I may say
so sir, you are her hero.

SAM

Yeah, my girl is loyal. It's one
of her best attributes.

BIFF

Yeah, I noticed her best attributes
right away.

SAM

I have a gun, ya know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIFF

I - I was scared following the monster, but I knew it was the only way to save Bambi. Fighting with this creature, pushing myself not to be afraid. It's changed me. I used to consider myself a total screw-up.

SAM

And now?

BIFF

I'm a screw-up with a purpose.

Sam crushes out his cigarette in the sand before returning it behind his ear.

SAM

We'd better get going.

BIFF

You know, sir, I feel we've bonded. Maybe in the future, with your blessing, you'd welcome me into your family.

SAM

Don't push it.

Sam moves off.

BIFF

I'll get a job.

INT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - UNKNOWN

Bambi is sitting on a high perch of rock.

Yucca Man is admiring her with a love-stuck puppy dog look.

Bambi swings her feet like a child.

BAMBI

So, whaddya got for food around here?

Yucca Man looks perplexed.

BAMBI (CONT'D)

If ya hadn't smashed my cell phone we could've ordered pizza.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yucca Man holds up a limb as if to say: Wait one.

He slithers out of the cave leaving Bambi on her high perch.

EXT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - DAY

A buzzard circles.

It lands on a Joshua Tree and settles.

Yucca Man is his landing pad.

Yucca Man grabs the bird and feathers fly everywhere.

INT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - LATER

Bambi is now sitting before a small fire roasting meat on a stick.

Yucca Man maintains his distance from the flames.

BAMBI

Ooh, smells good already. Where'd
you find a bar-be-que place out
here?

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

Sam and Biff are still moving along the trail Biff left to find Bambi.

A shoe here, sunglasses there.

Tanning oil bottle.

Empty beer can.

And the objects get weirder and weirder as they go along.

SAM

Where'd you get all the stuff to
leave this trail?

BIFF

I didn't leave it.

Suddenly, they stumble across a skeleton wearing tourist clothing and binoculars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A placard beside him is faded but readable: L.A. PRO TEAM OR BUST!

 BIFF (CONT'D)
 Must have been his.

INT. GENERAL'S TENT - NIGHT

The General is busy writing at his desk.

The SOUND of Yucca Man.

The General doesn't even bother to look up even though Yucca Man stands in front of the desk.

 GENERAL STORE
 What is it, Corporal?

Yucca Man says nothing.

The General mistakes the raised limbs of the cactus as a salute.

The General salutes without even looking up.

 GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)
 Alright, there's your salute
 already, now what is it?

The SOUND of Yucca Man again.

The General slowly looks up into the face of his nemesis.

 GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)
 Slocombe! I was hoping it would
 come down to just me and you.

The General, slowly stands, moving out from behind the desk.

 GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)
 You've haunted me long enough -

General Store pulls out his beloved knife in challenge.

Yucca Man holds up a limb as if asking him to wait a second.

The General looks confused.

Yucca Man reaches down and gathers sand.

He rubs his limbs together at a furious pace until he has created a bottle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He shows it the General whose face takes on an amazed look of respect.

GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)

Oh...

Yucca Man whacks him over the head with the bottle.

The General is stunned.

EXT. GENERAL'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

The two adversaries begin fighting, with only their shadows large against the tent walls.

Yucca Man twirls the General over his head with one limb as if he were a rag doll before throwing him across tent.

The General rises, knife overhead, and YELLS like a SCREAMING BANSHEE as he runs at Yucca Man.

Yucca Man throws him into every piece of furniture but the General keeps coming.

INT. GENERAL'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Yucca Man sticks his branch through the middle of the General, stopping him cold.

The General steps back in shock, looking at the hole in his belly.

He gimps over to his uniform jacket and puts it and his hat on, so he can die with dignity.

GENERAL STORE

Old soldiers never die, they just --

Frustrated by yet another speech, Yucca Man knocks the General's head off.

It tumbles to the floor.

It spins in a circle (ala "Death Becomes Her").

The General's head comes to a stop and his eyes look up to the top of his head.

GENERAL STORE (CONT'D)

Hey, looky there! My hat stayed on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly, a tremor shakes the ground. Sam and Biff look around.

A mound of dirt is moving toward them (ala "Tremors").

Biff makes for a rock formation and scurries to the top, one hand still attached to the cactus by the thorns.

Sam stands his ground, staring at the mound coming toward him.

The mound zooms passed Sam, headed in Biff's direction.

Suddenly, a scruffy-looking rabbit pops out of the mound and looks around.

Spying Biff and Sam, it dives back into the mound and tears off in another direction.

Biff noticeably relaxes.

SAM
Damn sand bunnies.

Sam continues back on course with Biff hurrying to catch up.

EXT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - LATER

Biff and Sam stumble upon Yucca Man's lair.

An old mine shaft opening, towering above them.

INT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Bambi is putting make-up on Yucca Man.

The guys watch in shock.

BAMBI
(to Yucca Man)
You might not believe this, but
you're a winter. I know you
probably thought summer -
(to Sam)
Hi, Daddy!

Yucca Man turns toward the men abruptly, his limbs knocking Bambi off her perch.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Oh!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yucca Man has eye shadow, fake eyelashes, rouge on his cheeks and huge pout-y heart-shaped red lips.

He shakes his head rapidly and the make-up disappears.

Yucca Man growls and goes after the men.

Sam and Biff split up on either side.

Yucca Man turns his full attention on Sam when the sheriff pulls his gun and cocks it.

Biff shelters Bambi as they watch the fight.

Sam empties his revolver into Yucca Man who doesn't flinch.

When the chambers CLICK empty, Sam looks at the weapon in disbelief.

Sam shrugs and then throws it at the monster.

After standing up to the bullets without flinching, the monster ducks (ala television's Superman) when the gun is thrown.

Biff takes off his long-sleeved shirt, leaving on his tank top.

He hands the shirt to Bambi and she puts it on.

Angrily, Yucca Man starts firing his thorns at Sam from different parts of his body like a porcupine.

Sam's body becomes embedded with these painful projectiles.

Sam digs into his pocket.

He fishes out his pocket knife and his lighter.

Sam looks at the knife and then Yucca Man.

He puts the pocket knife away.

He flicks on the cigarette lighter.

Yucca Man rears back in fear.

SAM

Ah, ah!

Sam's breath blows out the flame.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM (CONT'D)

Oh, crap!

He quickly relights it as Yucca Man closes in again.

It takes a couple of thumb turns on the round striking barrel to get it started again.

Sam waves it at the monster again.

This time Yucca Man fires his stickers from a distance.

Biff finds a stick.

BIFF

Take off your bikini top.

BAMBI

Not now!

Biff points with emphasis at the stick.

She reluctantly takes off bikini top without removing the long shirt by pulling out through the sleeve.

Biff gives her a weird look as if he's trying to figure out how she did that.

He recovers.

Biff begins fashioning a torch with the bikini top.

Bambi realizes his intent and bounces up and down.

BAMBI (CONT'D)

Oh. Oh!

Biff watches her breasts like two puppies under a blanket.

He slams his eyelids shut.

BIFF

Stop! You're distracting me.

Bambi settles down.

Biff resumes fashioning the torch.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Sam, catch!

Biff tosses the torch to Sam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Yucca Man knocks it away, placing himself between it and Sam.

BAMBI
That's not fair!

Biff scrambles to retrieve the torch and throws it to Sam who catches it.

Using his lighter, Sam sets the torch ablaze.

Yucca Man is angrier now.

But he stays away as Sam swings the torch in a threatening manner.

Yucca Man keeps firing his quills.

Sam uses the torch like a Ninja and blocks the quills from hitting him.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Oh, wait!

Bambi has a flash of brilliance and pulls a travel-size cylinder of hair spray from her pocket.

BAMBI (CONT'D)
Here daddy!

Bambi tosses the hair spray to Sam who uses the torch to ignite the stream.

The Sheriff finally sets Yucca Man aflame.

Screaming like a girl, Yucca Man staggers out of the lair.

EXT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Yucca Man collapses to the ground.

Slowly, a marshmallow on a stick enters from the bottom right corner of the frame.

DIRECTOR
Knock it off!

The stick quickly disappears.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The SOUND of Yucca Man suddenly ceases causing everyone to stop uttering "Yucca Man"

They all come out of their shock.

INT. YUCCA MAN'S LAIR - SAME

Sam, Bambi and Biff all embrace.

Sam is in pain from the stickers being driven in further.

Bambi happily helps him and Biff pull the stickers out with just a little too much enthusiasm.

SAM
Are you all right?

BAMBI
Yes, daddy.

SAM
Thanks, son.

BIFF
No problem, sir.

Sam checks himself, he seems to be clear of stickers.

SAM
Let's go home.

They walk away, arm in arm.

BAMBI
You no longer have to give me an allowance, daddy. I've decided to become a superhero. From this moment on, I am Bambi, Queen of the monster hunters.

Sam sadly shakes his head, signing.

SAM
(to self)
I wish she had a dead dog.

INT. HOSPITAL - SAME

The sheriff's family is making ready to take Jeff home as the Doc looks on.

The deputy is petting Mutt who is sitting on Jeff's bedside table.

Mutt's fur has returned to its dark coloring.

DOC

Interesting that the creature could keep everyone in a coma up until he died.

DEPUTY

Just like Liberace.

DOC

If we could harness that technology, we could do surgery without anesthesia.

SAM

Don't even go there doc.

DOC

Well, everyone seems to have recovered.

MINER

Except the guy the Deputy trashed!

The deputy hides behind Sam.

LINDA

I'm just grateful that we have our son back.

Jeff is buttoning his shirt.

SAM

Ready to go?

Jeff nods and everyone heads for the door, leaving Mutt behind.

SAM (CONT'D)

Wait, Jeff, you're forgetting Mutt.

Jeff glances back at the dog wistfully, then smiles at his dad before speaking softly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

No I'm not.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Linda plucks the half-smoked cigarette out from behind Sam's ear.

LINDA

What's this?

SAM

A moment of weakness. But now that my kids are okay so I won't need it until the sequel.

Smiling, he puts his arm around her and they follow Jeff.

INT. HOSPITAL - SAME

Mutt is alone on the table.

A single tear seeps out of one eye.

The singing soldier comes over to Mutt.

SINGING SOLDIER

Oh, don't cry little one. Let me look at you. Oh, it's not that bad, I can do something with this.

He musses the pooches hair with his fingers.

SINGING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Oh, when I get done with you you're gonna look just fabulous!

The Singing Soldier puts Mutt under his arm and heads out the door.

SINGING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Did I mention I have satellite?

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

The Clown holds a name plate in front of himself, it reads: Schitz The Clown.

Obligatory mug shot of the clown who is busy making faces for the camera.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM(O.C.)

No.

A FLASH and the clown is a new pose.

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

No.

A FLASH and a new pose from the clown.

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

No!

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

The sheriff is behind the desk with the clown in front.

SAM

You are being charged with assaulting a police officer and felony evading. Take off the gloves so I can get your fingerprints.

The clown slowly begins pulling off the glove of his left hand by pulling on the fingers one at a time.

Suddenly, the clown begins singing the circus theme: Do do doodle doodle do do doodle doodle, etc., as he grins.

Pulling off the glove, he reveals another glove underneath the first one.

The sheriff looks down, shaking his head.

The clown continues pulling off several gloves, pausing between each with a showman's flair.

FADE TO:

EXT. COLLEGE BOYS CAMP - DAY

Everyone has returned to claim the bodies.

SAM

You two should take some time to say goodbye to your friends.

Biff goes to the body bag containing Tad. Tad's sunglasses rest on top.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIFF

I know Tad would want me to have these.

He puts on the sunglasses and strikes a noble pose.

INT. TAD'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Bambi pulls clothes out of starlet's suitcase.

BAMBI

I know Scarlet would want me to have this. And this. This. And these shoes, fer sure! Oh and...

Bambi looks at an item of clothing she has just pulled out.

She makes a face and tosses it over her shoulder before resuming.

BAMBI (CONT'D)

Uh, nah! And this...

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITION STAGE - DAY

The ACTOR auditioning for the Singing Soldier is finishing his audition song - a show-stopper of a number.

ACTOR

There's not a doubt that you'll be facing -- Yucca!

The horn section comes up with a big finish.

ACTOR (CONT'D)

Yucca! I say, Yucca Man will-soon-be-after-youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!

He bows at the waist to punctuate.

Silence.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Next!

The actor looks shocked and dejected.

He rises and slowly makes his way off stage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The same actor rushes back, trying to look passed the flood lights.

ACTOR
I can do better...

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The deputy is helping the mummified miner into a wheelchair.

DEPUTY
I'm sure a little fresh air will do
you good.

MINER
You're just trying to be nice so I
won't sue the police department.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The deputy is pushing the wheelchair slowly.

DEPUTY
No, no, no. I really want to do
this. I feel so bad about what
happened. I never meant to hurt
you. But you said Yucca Man had
attacked you and I just wanted to
get you out of there fast.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

The deputy steers the wheelchair toward the handicapped slope
beside the concrete stairs that lead up to the hospital.

A WOMAN WITH A BABY passes them.

Richard lifts his hat respectfully and then hurries over to
open the door.

Gravity pulls the wheelchair and the miner down the slope and
launches them into the street at about sixty miles per hour.

MINER
Hhheeeeeeeeeeeellllllllllpppppp!

Deputy Richard Cabasa turns to see the miner and his
wheelchair tearing off down the street.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEDESTRIANS running and SCREAMING.

A car launches through a diner's window.

The racing men make it through the intersection without being hit.

Richard runs through the intersection.

DEPUTY

Sorry! Sorry about that! Oops!
Call nine-one-one! Sorry!

EXT. TOWN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly the old man's chair starts slowing down.

The miner and his chair blaze on.

The old man bangs on the arm of his chair.

OLD MAN IN CHAIR

Goll dern battery!

Richard passes the old man and he runs on.

OLD MAN IN CHAIR (CONT'D)

You tell that feller - same time
next week. I'll be back with a new
battery! Think's he can make me
look bad...

EXT. TOWN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The miner and his chair seem unstoppable.

A MAN IN A BUSINESS SUIT opens his car door before getting out.

The miner slams right into it.

The deputy is running so fast he can't stop.

The deputy slams right into the miner who is still glued to the car door.

Beat.

The deputy slides to the ground.

INT. POLICE STATION - SAME

The sheriff has his face resting against his fist, looking irritated.

There is now a huge pile of colorful gloves around the clown's feet.

Gardener's gloves.

Boxing gloves.

Workman's gloves.

Opera gloves.

Winter gloves.

Racing gloves.

Golf gloves.

The clown pulls off yet another glove from the same left hand, revealing another glove.

Sam straightens up.

SAM

Alright, knock that off or I'm
gonna shoot ya.

The clown looks sad as he pulls slowly at the fingers of his last glove.

But as he pulls it, there is an extra long sleeve on the glove that never seems to end.

The clown smiles and goes into his do do doodle doodle again.

The sheriff draws his gun and SHOOTS the clown.

The clown goes down like a rock.

The sheriff holsters his weapon.

SAM (CONT'D)

I need a vacation.

He brushes his palms together like a dealer leaving a craps table.

The sheriff begins singing the circus tune as he walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)
Do do doodle doodle, do do doodle
doodle...

FADE TO:

INT. AUDITION STAGE - SAME

The same actor is singing and dancing on the stage with a big Vaudeville-style finish.

ACTOR
Yes, he is a Yucca. No, he's not a
schmuck-a. Comes from Winnemucca.
Drives a pick-up truck-a. He's a
Yucca Man!

The actor goes down on way knee with his arms in the air.

His chest heaves but he never loses his smile.

Silence.

DIRECTOR
Next!

EXT. TOWN STREET - LATER

The miner has been loaded into an ambulance.

The deputy is on a gurney.

DEPUTY
Ow. Ow. Ow.

The business-suited man is gesturing his explanation of the events to A POLICE OFFICER regarding what happened.

The AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS begin to load the deputy into the same ambulance as the miner.

MINER
Don't you put him in here! I'll
kill 'em! You hear me? He won't
make it to the hospital alive, I
tell ya!

No one pays the miner heed as they finish loading Richard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEPUTY

Can you stop yelling, I've got a headache.

MINER

You? You've got a headache!
Someone give me his gun!

One of the attendants sticks a needle in the miner.

The miner collapses.

DEPUTY

Thanks.

They close the doors to the ambulance.

SIRENS.

The ambulance drives away.

EXT. DESERT LANDSCAPE - DAY

The SOUND of Yucca Man.

As Yucca Man lays smoldering on the ground, several other Yucca People of all shapes and sizes gather around their fallen comrade.

The little cactus flower balls open to reveal baby Yucca people.

Their little voices plead (ala "The Fly").

BABY YUCCAS

Help me! Help me!

The words, "THE END?", splash across the screen.

FADE TO:

FINAL CREDITS

Very obvious aliases for crew names:

I. Seymour Butts
Willie Makeit
Betty Doesant
Skip Toumalou
Jenna C. Quoi

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Harry Balzac
Angie O' Plastee

FADE TO:

No clowns were harmed in the making of this film.
- the Producers.

FADE TO:

Coming Soon:

The Return of
the Revenge of
the Attack of
the Bride of Yucca Man!

FADE TO BLACK.

--- THE END? ---