

KOSMIKOPHOBIA

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. TWO STORY HOUSE - NIGHT

A few lights are on at this quiet-looking house. The SILHOUETTE of HENRY walks from one side of the living room to the other.

A bedroom light upstairs is also on.

The voice of a RADIO HOST talks throughout.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)  
...okay caller, I'm giving you the helm. What do you think it is then?

PARANOID CALLER (V.O.)  
Well, I know for a fact it wasn't some meteor. Did you hear the explosions? Plural.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)  
You mean the sonic booms when it entered our atmosphere?

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)  
HA! Don't make me laugh.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

HENRY, mid 30s, slim and tall, walks over to the kitchen to get himself a glass of water. He gulps it up.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)  
Well...tell me what you think it is?

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)  
It was a (BEEP)--ing spacecraft.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)  
Watch the language caller. Fortunately we're on a 7 second delay.

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)  
Sorry.

Henry makes his way up the stairs.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - HALL - SAME

Henry makes his way down the small hall to the only lit room. He passes by his bedroom, where his wife, ANDREA, mid 30s, short red hair, slim build, brushes her hair in the bathroom.

She turns her head over to the walking Henry from a distance. It's kind of odd the way she does it, like a fluid twist of the neck. Gentle. Not alarmed.

ANDREA

Henry, is that you?

HENRY

Yep. Just checking in on Marty.

ANDREA (O.S.)

'kay...

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

So you think it's alien or government.

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)

It's obvious it's extraterrestrial.  
It came from space.

Henry makes it to MARTY'S bedroom. He knocks on the door and lets himself in.

HENRY

Marty...

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - SAME

Marty, 12, sprite and small, sits at his desk wearing headphones.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

It was a rock. There's no conspiracy here. It was recorded on all the surveillance cameras.

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)

Well, a friend of my is from Russia and he sent me a video that PROVES I'm not lying and that the world's leaders are. They're lying to us to keep us from knowing the truth.

Henry walks in the room with a loving smile on his face. He shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

Marty, on the other hand, is very concentrated listening to the radio show. He has one hand pressed up against the side of the large headphones to his ear. He uses the other hand to jot down information on his small notebook filled with other strange notes.

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)

They're aliens coming to take control of us. They've been here for decades! They hide in plain sight. I've SEEN them. With the untrained eye, they'll appear like humans. But it's through their eyes that you can tell...

Henry removes the headphones off of Marty's head. Marty turns quickly to see who it was. Startled, then annoyed when he sees who it is.

MARTY

Daaaad!

Marty grabs the headphones back and sets them on the desk.

HENRY

It's time for bed. It's gett..

MARTY

"--getting past my bedtime," yes, I know. Dad, it's just that it's a cool show this time.

Henry shakes his head with a warm smile on his face.

HENRY

Okay. I'll let you listen for 30 minutes more. Then it's bedtime. Okay?

Marty expresses disappointment, but shrugs it off. He's got 30 more minutes to listen to the show.

MARTY

Deal.

HENRY

I just don't understand why you listen to that silly stuff. What is it this time? Ghosts? Human giants? Cloud bursting?

Henry stifles a laugh at that last one.

Marty shakes his head and rolls his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

MARTY

You wouldn't be laughing when you encounter a Bigfoot and wouldn't know what to do.

HENRY

Don't you worry. If that ever happens, I'll make sure I got you on speed dial. But, you know how your mom gets when you listen to that.

MARTY

She didn't before.

HENRY

That was before the...

Henry seems to recount a strong memory. He hesitates.

HENRY

...accident. We both went through a traumatic experience; your mother just expresses it differently. She's more protective. Just don't fill your head with such nonsense.

MARTY

It's not nonsense, dad! It's...it's about opening up your mind to the unknown. The endless possibilities, the amazing and unusual events that have happened on this planet. You can't FATHOM the--

Henry chuckles to himself.

HENRY

"Fathom?" Where did you learn that?

MARTY

I'm 12 years old, dad. Going on 13.

HENRY

When I was 12 I was playing tag outside with my friends.

MARTY

You guys had social networks in your time? I didn't know computers existed back then.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Well, it didn't work that way. But, I guess you can say we had social networks. "Back then?" What year do you think I was born?

Henry opens his eyes wide. Marty stifles his own laugh.

MARTY

1930s.

HENRY

"1930s?" I'll spank you so hard I'll send you to that time.

MARTY

Oooh! Time Travel!

Marty grabs a tape recorder next to him and turns it on. He speaks into it.

MARTY

Note to self, build a time travel device.

Henry chuckles again.

HENRY

30 minutes, Marty.

MARTY

Thank you, dad.

Marty puts his headphones back on his head and turns back to his desk.

Henry stands for a bit looking at his son. He smiles a loving smile. He walks out the bedroom and shuts the door.

PARANOID CALLER (V.O.)

That's what they do. They arrive inside those meteors. And when the time is right, they hatch out of those things.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

I don't know what I find more believable. That a meteor crashes down in a small town in Russia twice just a little over the century mark or the words that are coming out of your mouth.

(CONTINUED)

PARANOID CALLER (V. O.)  
Hardy Har-Har!

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - HENRY'S BEDROOM - SAME

Henry sits on his bed, slipping off his shoes. He puts his watch on the small table beside the bed where a contact lens container rests. It's opened to reveal contact lenses still in its solution.

Henry shrugs it off.

Andrea walks over to the bed lathering her skin with lotion. Henry notices.

HENRY  
That's like the third time you put  
lotion on.

ANDREA  
It's this cold weather. My skin  
dries like the Dickens.

Henry takes a look at his hands.

HENRY  
Gimme some of that.

Andrea tosses him a bottle of lotion. He squirts some into his palm and tosses the bottle back at Andrea. Henry rubs some lotion on his skin. He takes a whiff at it, too.

HENRY  
What do they put in this anyway? It  
feels kinda nice. Melony-smelling.

Andrea reads from the bottle's label.

ANDREA  
Water, glycerin, cetearyl alcohol,  
aloe, dimethicone--

Henry notices with a confused expression.

HENRY  
(playful)  
Wow, you're very articulate, my  
dear.

ANDREA  
Is Marty still up? He better not be  
listening to that show. He's going  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANDREA (cont'd)  
to get nightmares and I won't be  
getting up to stifle his cries late  
at night. I'm getting too old for  
that.

HENRY  
Don't you worry your pretty little  
dry skin, I'll take care of it.  
That's IF it happens. He's never  
had any and I think the show is  
educating him.

ANDREA  
On silly nonsense.

HENRY  
I think Marty would disagree with  
you on that.

The doorbell CHIMES!

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - SAME

Marty removes his headphones and stands up to look outside  
the window. He sees SOMEONE at the front door.

Marty rushes out his bedroom door.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - HALL - SAME

Marty zips down the hall bumping Henry off his path and to  
the wall.

MARTY  
Sorry dad. I got it! I got it!

HENRY  
Be careful down the steps.

Marty zips down the steps, almost tripping on some of the  
steps.

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY  
That kid, I tell ya.



INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SAME

Marty makes it to the front door. The door CHIMES again.

HENRY (O.S.)

Marty, check through the window  
first. It could be some crazy guy.

Marty opens up the door. A bright light shines on his face.

MARTY

Aah!

ULYSSES, 50s, stands at the front door, wearing a heavy coat  
and a safari style hat. The kind archaeologists wear.

Marty shies away from the light shining on his face.

Ulysses removes the light from Marty's face.

Henry makes his way down the steps.

HENRY

Marty, what did I tell you?

MARTY

Grandpa!

Ulysses chuckles at the situation.

ULYSSES

Here ya go, Marty.

Marty takes the headband flashlight from Ulysses' hand.

MARTY

Awesome!

ULYSSES

If you press that button, there's  
different light sources.

Marty presses the button cycling through the different  
lights.

MARTY

Cooool! Thanks Grandpa.

Marty puts it on his head and heads back up to his room.

HENRY

Dad?

(CONTINUED)

ULYSSES

Well, are you gonna invite me in or what?

HENRY

What are you doing here? Is everything all alright?

Ulysses enters the house.

ULYSSES

Everything's all right, Henry.

Andrea steps out of her room and heads for the steps.

ANDREA

Who's at the door?

Ulysses looks up at Andrea and tips his hat at her.

ULYSSES

Hello there, Andrea.

Andrea is taking back and ties her robe together snugly on her body. She makes her way down the steps.

ANDREA

Ulysses?

HENRY

Dad, take your coat off. I'll go make some coffee.

ULYSSES

That's okay, Henry. I won't stay long. But, I would really love a cup of your best.

Henry makes his way to the kitchen.

ANDREA

That's okay, Henry. I'll make it.

HENRY

Dad...

Doesn't know what to say, his hesitation persists.

Andrea walks over to the kitchen. Ulysses looks at her walk in.

(CONTINUED)

ULYSSES

Please excuse my sudden arrival. I was in the area and I had to come and talk to you.

HENRY

"In the area?" Last I heard, you were in the Cayman Islands.

ULYSSES

You know what my job entails. I do a lot of excavations and overseeing.

HENRY

Sit, sit.

Ulysses sits down in the dining room table. Henry sits across from him.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Andrea walks over to the coffee maker. She over hears Ulysses and Henry's banter going back and forth.

She takes the coffee pot over to the sink and cleans it out and pours water in it.

BACK TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Ulysses sits at the table with Henry. Both seem to have different postures. Henry's more surprised while Ulysses' is tense.

ULYSSES

I can't believe how big Marty has gotten. How long has it been? Four... Five years?

HENRY

About, yes. It seems that you're not here on a whim, dad. Why are you really here?

ULYSSES

...I'm guessing you've already heard about that meteor over Russia.

Henry, displeased, settles down and gets irritated.

(CONTINUED)

BACK TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Andrea adds some coffee into a filter and places it inside the coffee maker.

The coffee maker begins going through its phases of coffee making. All the while, we overhear Henry and Ulysses.

Andrea takes her time in the kitchen. She rests her hands on the sink waiting for the coffee. She looks at her reflection in the kitchen window.

HENRY (O.S.)

That's why you're here, dad? A meteor over Russia?

ULYSSES (O.S.)

No, it's not. But it's part of why I'm here.

BACK TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Henry sits back in his chair with his arms crossed. Annoyed.

ULYSSES

Many years ago... decades... the same thing happened in Illinois in 1871 that caused the Great Chicago Fire. And in Ukraine in 1986 with the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant disaster. And the most recognized one, the tsunami in 2004.

During this, Henry expresses bewilderment and confusion with every fact his father tells.

HENRY

Oh, come on! You come here out of the blue just to tell me silly stories about a meteor?!

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - STEPS - SAME

Marty sits at the top of the steps behind the bars, quietly watching. He reacts with disappointment and partial sadness.

HENRY

This is why Marty's the way he is.  
You've filled his head with  
mindless bullshit!

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Andrea reacts with intrigue but with some fear thrown in.

The coffee machine stops pouring.

She turns to the refrigerator to notice a BUSINESS CARD magnet affixed to the door.

BUSINESS CARD: DR. MICHAEL BILSOM - PSYCHOLOGIST - PH:  
0277-8953 FOLLOWED BY A PICTURE OF HIS HEAD SHOT.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

We're back to father and son, arguing.

ULYSSES

Believe what you will, but I've  
seen so many things out there in my  
travels to know what's real and  
what's been fabricated with lies.

HENRY

Just tell me what you want. Do you  
want money? A place to stay? What?!

Ulysses shakes his head with disappointment. He reclines back in his seat.

ULYSSES

Since when have I ever asked you  
for money?

Silence from Henry. He thinks quickly if it has ever happened, but he hides this thought process with an anger-filled expression.

(CONTINUED)

ULYSSES

For crying out loud, Henry! The reason I'm here is to tell you what I've discovered.

Ulysses pulls out a manila envelope from inside his coat pocket. It's folded and has wear and tear.

He tosses it on the table sliding over to Henry to take a look at.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Andrea pours some sugar and milk in two coffee cups and stirs it; all the while she keeps listening in to the conversation.

At times, her fingers tremble, as if frightened. She stops stirring and grabs her hand with the other to stop the tremors running up and down her hand.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Henry slides the folded manila folder to himself and picks it up.

HENRY

What's this?

Ulysses' posture changes to concern.

ULYSSES

Open it up.

Henry gives in and opens the folder.

His eyes sift through the words and a strange picture.

His eyes furrow, trying to make sense of what he's reading.

ULYSSES

That day in Tampa Bay, when I took you all for SCUBA diving; I was on assignment. We found one of the debris left by a meteor in the early 1500s. While you, Andrea and Marty were learning SCUBA, I was

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ULYSSES (cont'd)  
          with my crew taking core samples of  
          the space rock.

Henry becomes silent...thinking to himself. Something in his eyes doesn't want to remember that day.

                  ULYSSES  
          We shouldn't have, Henry. After  
          drilling through the thick clay  
          left from the impact and finally  
          getting inside the shell of this  
          space rock...we released something  
          out of it. Something that was  
          hibernating.

Henry shifts pictures and other papers from the manila folder.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Andrea licks her lips, in a quick fashion. Like a lizard would. Then swallows a nervous "gulp." She exhales a deep breath and shuts her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Henry closes the manila folder and tosses it on the table. He doesn't even look at it anymore.

                  ULYSSES  
          This thing, these creatures...are  
          adaptive. We don't know what planet  
          they came from or even if they came  
          from another planet. We don't know.  
          Over the years we dissected and  
          tested and done lots of scientific  
          shit to them.

Ulysses straightens up in his seat and clears his throat. He gets more serious in his tone of voice.

                  ULYSSES  
          I know this may sound like a crazy  
          man's rants.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - STEPS - SAME

Marty keeps listening on. More intrigued with the conversation.

BACK TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Henry shakes his head. Not believing what he hears. He slightly shakes his head in disbelief. He slouches in his seat.

ULYSSES

I'm not trying to scare you, Henry.  
I'm trying to explain to you why  
I'm hear without sounding like a  
lunatic.

HENRY

Is this true?

Ulysses nods in agreement.

ULYSSES

Henry...

Ulysses tries to find the words. He releases a deep breath.

ULYSSES

...They're trying to take over our  
planet. They're everywhere now. We  
can't see them, but they're there.  
That Russian meteor landing was  
just the beginning. The media hides  
the truth because they're part of  
it. They're even in our government,  
in our schools, in our churches.  
They're your priest, your  
neighbors. That SCUBA accident,  
Henry...

Henry looks up. Concerned.

Ulysses holds his tears in.

ULYSSES

...When you two got sucked into the  
ocean floor.

(CONTINUED)



HENRY

What are you getting at, dad?

ULYSSES

There's one way to tell...

Ulysses pulls out a small flashlight from his coat pocket.

ULYSSES

...them apart. It's through their eyes.

Ulysses shines the flashlight on his face. The light creates a creepy effect, like when you tell a ghost story around a campfire.

HENRY

I don't see anything.

ULYSSES

I know.

He shines the light on Henry, Henry covers his face with a hand.

HENRY

Will you stop it!

ULYSSES

And nothing on you.

HENRY

What are you getting at!?

ULYSSES

When we pulled you two out of the ocean floor. When you two were covered all the way in. You were the only one who came out.

Henry's eyes open wide. He gets up from his chair and paces backward.

Just at that moment Andrea approaches from behind carrying two cups of coffee.

ANDREA

Henry what's wrong?

HENRY

Get out of here, dad. Right NOW!

Andrea sets the coffee cups on a cabinet. She grabs Henry's shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

ANDREA

Henry, you're scaring me.

ULYSSES

Parts of the body washed up ashore.  
At first it was a nameless body.  
After further research and DNA  
testing. Henry, Andrea's not your  
wife.

HENRY

You shut your fucking mouth! Get  
the Hell outta here!

Andrea's eyes open wide. Frightened.

Ulysses stands up.

ULYSSES

She's been replicated. I didn't  
want to believe it either, Henry.  
Not until I saw one shapeshift in  
front of my eyes. They exist!

HENRY

STOP TALKING! GET OUT!

Ulysses shines the flashlight over to Andrea. The glint of  
the light catches her eye which sparks a weird lens  
reflection like those that animals give off, but brighter.

Henry doesn't notice, Andrea is behind him. Cowering behind  
Henry. Henry acts as a shield of protection.

Ulysses' eyes widen up. In disbelief! IT'S TRUE!

Ulysses backs away slowly. Scared.

ULYSSES

I was right! Jesus! Henry, get away  
from her.

Andrea's skin on her arms begin shifting and shimmering  
different specks of color. Her skin bubbles up as if trying  
to change.

It runs up her neck to her face. She doesn't even notice  
it's happening.

HENRY

GET OUT! Get out before I call the  
police!

(CONTINUED)

ULYSSES

Henry, God damn it, turn around!

Andrea on the other hand has changed in appearance. She begins trembling in place. Her face bubbles up and changes colors like a kaleidoscope.

Henry continues to fend Andrea keeping her behind him while he stares down his father.

Ulysses takes out a large dagger from his back pocket. He holds it up in a defensive post.

Henry's eyes widen. Surprised. He does what any normal father and husband would do; puts his arms up to his sides to keep his morphing wife behind him.

HENRY

Dad! Put that down! What is wrong with you?!

ULYSSES

Henry, please move away from it!  
Turn around!

HENRY

Andrea, call the cops!

Andrea on the other hand has continued to morph. Her face is peeling here and there. "Something" underneath the skin is breaking through!

HENRY

Andrea!

A pause.

ULYSSES

DAMN IT, HENRY GET AWAY!

Ulysses moves closer but hesitates and inches backward.

HENRY

...Andrea?

Henry turns around, slow, and finally sees his morphing...wife?

Henry, now frightened and pale with fear, becomes frozen in place. Every sound he hears, every motion around him becomes still and silent.

Andrea/Reptile stares down at Henry. Her eyes a different color now. A glimmering yellow. Her teeth sink in.

(CONTINUED)

She reaches out and clutches Henry's throat. Her fingers have elongated. There's small suction cups in place of the fingerprints.

Henry grabs the tentacle/fingers and tries to pull them apart but doesn't quite have the strength for it.

ULYSSES

HENRY!

Ulysses runs at Andrea/Reptile with his knife and about to stab the creature when he himself gets strangled with Andrea/Reptile's other tentacled fingers.

His knife falls to the floor. He falls to his knees and clutches his throat.

CUT TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - STEPS - SAME

Marty clutches the stair's wooden bars tight. His eyes water with fear. He's terrified!

Andrea/Reptile looks over her shoulder to Marty. They lock eyes.

Andrea/Reptile smirks an odd grin.

ANDREA

(voice distorted)

It's just me, Marty. Your mother.  
Come and join us.

Marty finally releases the tight grip and runs to his bedroom and shuts the door.

BACK TO:

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Henry and Ulysses continue to struggle to remove the tight grip from Andrea/Reptile's tentacle fingers.

She turns her attention back to her prey.

She opens her mouth, first at its regular width. Then it begins opening it up wider, making the sides of her cheeks to rip apart. The tendons revealed and also ripping apart.

A harmonic growl emanates from her throat as her mouth widens.

(CONTINUED)

A bundle of smaller tentacles inside the mouth pops out and grows wildly. Behind that lies her sharp teeth.

Her mouth opens to an extreme opening. She's about to take a big chunk out of Henry.

Ulysses manages to grab the knife on the ground and cuts three tentacles from his throat.

Henry on the other hand fades away. His face turning blue.

Andrea/Reptile SCREAMS out. In pain!

Ulysses is let go. He falls to the ground. He clutches at his throat and finally breathes in the much needed air. He regains his balance and jumps at Andrea/Reptile.

He cuts one of the tentacles wrapped around Henry's throat. Strange blue blood spews out.

Andrea/Reptile reverts her angry attention back to Ulysses.

She rushes over to Ulysses and takes a bite on his neck. Ulysses falls back clutching his neck. His blood leaks out like a water faucet left on.

He muscles his way and stabs Andrea/Reptile in the belly and slices upward.

She SCREAMS OUT LOUD!

She grabs Ulysses with her remaining tentacles and squeezes the life out of Ulysses. He drops the knife. And then, his neck is broken by a powerful thrust of Andrea/Reptile's tentacle fingers.

Ulysses falls back on the floor. Bleeding out.

Henry stays on the floor unconscious.

Andrea/Reptile turns to look at Marty's bedroom.

INT. TWO STORY HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - SAME

Marty lies in bed with his face buried in the pillow, stifling cries and yelling into the pillow.

With his door closed, the darkness of the room and the moon's light casts eerie shadows of different proportions across his room.

The light under the door is the brightest in the room.

(CONTINUED)

MARTY

This isn't real! It's not REAL!  
PLEASE! PLEASE!

He cries heavily into the pillow.

MARTY

I don't wanna die...

At that instance, the light under the door becomes darkened by whomever or whatever is on the other side of it. And by the looks of it, it's BIG!

Then the door sways open, slow and steady and CREAKING like there was no tomorrow.

Whatever is behind the door is shadowed by the light behind the creature. It's difficult to tell how grotesque and scary it is. It's not Andrea anymore, that's for sure.

The door sways open all the way while Marty continues to keep his head in the pillow, crying and knowing what's coming.

This creature enters the room, eerie and creeping in. One mutilated hand grabbing the side of the wall and the other the door's side.

IT enters and somehow it changes! It gets bigger or enlarges like a kid who's going through puberty in an instant. One minute the creature is standing close to SIX FEET, the next second it's getting closer to EIGHT FEET.

It's head already smacks up against the ceiling. It's head is JARRED OPEN revealing its tentacled mouth and horrendous sharp-looking teeth. It's EYES are bright yellow. Gleaming eerily in the darkness.

It gets closer to Marty. And throughout this, Marty's radio is still on. The Radio Host continues to talk about the paranormal with callers. It's very faint throughout.

MARTY

DAD! DAAAADD! Don't let it get me!

The creature is now at the foot of the bed. It reaches out with it's deformed hand and tentacled fingers. WHEN...

KAPOW! The creature's torso BURSTS outward releasing whatever type of blood this creature bled. It's a blue glowing color.

(CONTINUED)

The creature stops and stands there for a bit, confused by the looks of it, then it falls to the floor. It smacks up against the bed while it goes down.

SOMEONE stands at the foot of the door, shadowed by the light behind him. He holds a shotgun, smoking from its barrel. He walks in to reveal himself. It's HENRY!

He's bleeding from his head, bruised from his neck and shaking up a bit. He continues to hold the shotgun in his hands, pointing it at the creature, who continues to wear the robe; although ripped in certain places.

Henry turns to the crying Marty.

HENRY

Marty! Marty, it's me. It's dad.

He turns his son over. Marty's eyes are tear-filled and red. Marty realizes it's his dad.

MARTY

Dad!

Marty reaches up to him and hugs him tight. Henry does the same. A tear rolls down Henry's cheek.

HENRY

Come on, son. Let's get outta here.

They walk out the room. The creature dead on the floor. The radio still on.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

...you believe this, too?

CALLER 2 (V.O.)

I believe what your last caller said, yes. They have been hidden among us. Some are easy to spot and some are not. They can be your neighbor, your boss, your mayor or even your wife.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)

And how do you know this, Caller?

CALLER 2 (V.O.)

Because I've killed them before. There's a select few out there, like myself, that our only mission is to wipe them all out before they wipe us all out.

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FADE TO BLACK.

THE END