

ROSWELL, ADJACENT

"First Contact"

By Diana Wright

COLD OPEN**EXT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - EVENING**

MOLLY KLEIN, 30s, a perpetually exhausted real estate agent, steps out of the drab Codswell leasing office.

She climbs into a GOLF CART decorated with an alien holding a SOLD sign, with the slogan "Welcome to Codswell - Same Great School Districts as Roswell, Half the Crowd."

EXT. CODSWELL HOUSING DEVELOPMENT - EVENING

Molly DRIVES through the barren, idyllic streets of the Codswell housing development. It's a suburban ghost town, and she casually swerves back and forth through the lanes.

She checks her phone's voicemail as she drives.

DR. JANICE (O.C.)

Molly, it's Dr. Janice. I know therapy is a personal decision, but given your situation, I would strongly urge you to make an appoi-

Molly hits delete.

She drives past a BILLBOARD mid-construction. Real estate queen CECE MONROE grins down at her atop the slogan, "Aliens Prefer Roswell - Make The Switch Today!"

Molly gives Cece the finger and plays the next message.

TAMMY (O.C.)

Molls, it's Tammy. Can you please call me or Chaz back about this baby shower? Violet wants to know if her third favorite auntie will be there. Her words, not mine.

She hits delete. The next message begins with heavy breathing.

CHAZ (O.C.)

Molly. Chaz here. Just wanted to let you know that the kiddie pool will be filled all the way up at the baby shower. Bring a bathing suit if you'd like. Maybe that white number. And bring some ice.

Molly sighs and hits delete.

Molly goes to call Tammy back when she notices a GLOWING LIGHT coming from the backyard of one of the empty houses. She stops the golf cart and climbs out.

MOLLY
 (pleading to herself)
 Don't be teens. I can't handle
 teens right now. They're so mean.

She creeps forward, using her cell phone as a flashlight.

MOLLY (cont'd)
 Hello! Hello? This is private
 property. You can't squat here.
 I'll call the cops!

As she rounds the corner, she sees the backyard is deserted, but a WHITE COLUMN OF LIGHT beams down from the sky.

MOLLY (cont'd)
 What the...

Stepping closer, she cautiously swipes her hand through the light. She hears the sound of CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER.

She jerks back her hand and looks around, expecting to be pranked. Seeing no one, she puts her hand in again.

Again: the sound of CHILDREN LAUGHING. She moves her hand back and forth and, as she does, the sound changes slightly.

Glancing around one last time, she THRUSTS her entire head into the beam. Pleasing COLORS and SOUNDS swirl around her.

For a moment, she SMILES.

That is, until the sound transitions to a SUCKING NOISE and Molly realizes she's being PULLED UP into the light.

She fumbles with her cell phone, CALLING Tammy by accident. But the pull increases and she's JERKED up into the light, DROPPING her cell phone on the ground.

Molly starts to SCREAM, but she's cut off as she and the light abruptly VANISH. The phone lands softly in the grass.

TAMMY'S VOICE (O.C.)
 Molly? Jeez, did you butt dial me
 again? Look if this is a cry for
 help, it would help if you cried.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - DAY**

A LOUD CAR ALARM startles a fully dressed Molly awake.

Disoriented, she reaches for her phone, but it's not there. She sits up and winces, her head throbbing.

MOLLY

What did I do last night?

Her apartment is a mess - clearly not from one night of debauchery though, but more just a general sense of neglect.

Molly rubs her hands on her pant legs. Her palms itch for some reason. She examines them, but they look normal.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Did I fall in poison oak *again*? I promised Urgent Care that I wouldn't do that anymore.

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Molly stumbles into her kitchen to make coffee. All the clocks on her oven and microwave flash as if the power went out. She pulls a coffee tin off the shelf - it's empty.

MOLLY

Greeeeeeaaaatttttt.

INT. CODSWELL COFFEE SHOP - LATER

Molly reaches the front of the coffee shop's line and is greeted by an overly CHIPPER BARISTA.

CHIPPER BARISTA

What can I get for you today?

MOLLY

Coffee.

CHIPPER BARISTA

Absolutely. That'll be two dollars.

Molly checks her wallet - it's empty. She DUMPS the contents of her purse onto the counter and starts picking out change.

CHIPPER BARISTA (cont'd)
 You know, on Fridays you can get a
 free drink after 3:00 PM if you
 have a receipt from the morning.
 Do you have a receipt?

MOLLY
 No, I don't have a... Wait, what
 time is it?

CHIPPER BARISTA
 It's three fifteen.

MOLLY
 On... Friday? What happened to
 Wednesday and Thursday?

CHIPPER BARISTA
 They... passed?

MOLLY
 Shit.

Molly scoops some of her stuff back into her purse and runs
 out the door.

CHIPPER BARISTA
 Ma'am! You forgot your...

The Barista looks down at the pile on the counter.

CHIPPER BARISTA (cont'd)
 Garbage.

INT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - LATER

Molly arrives at the office out of the breath to find MARK
 and CANDY ST. CLAIRE, an uptight, demanding couple, waiting.

They are displeased and not afraid to show it. Throughout
 the encounter, Molly continues to scratch her hands.

MOLLY
 Sorry! Sorry! I lost my phone and
 I didn't realize what time it was.
 Or what day it was. But I'm here
 now and can show you the house.

MARK
 You reek of alcohol.

MOLLY
 I didn't have time to shower.

MARK

As in rubbing alcohol. Have you been drinking rubbing alcohol? You shouldn't do that. I know. I'm a doctor.

CANDY

He's the best podiatrist in New Mexico. He won an award. Honey, show her the award.

MARK

I don't carry the award on me, sweetheart. It's in the car.

MOLLY

That won't be necessary. We have some lovely homes here. Great for starting a family.

CANDY

Mark's going to set up an office here in Roswell. He's going to make it alien-themed.

Molly forces a smile.

MOLLY

Very original. Just to be one hundred percent technical, these houses are in Codswell. It's in the same school district as Roswell, just one town over.

MARK

What?! I can't live in Codswell and practice in Roswell. What would people think of me?

MOLLY

They'd think... you're not homeless?

CANDY

(to Mark)

I told you we should have called Cece Monroe.

(to Molly)

Frankly, your behavior is really unacceptable. I want to speak to your manager.

MOLLY

Why? He's also not in charge of drawing city lines.

CANDY

Now you're sassing us? Arrive twenty minutes late and then sass us? We don't deserve this. I'm married to the best podiatrist in New Mexico. Honey, go to the car, get the award.

MOLLY

Look, I'm sorry, if you'll just-

MARK

Oh I'm going to the car. And once I un-wedge my award from the backseat-

CANDY

It's very large-

MARK

You'll see exactly who you're sassing!

Molly, fed up, throws up her hands.

MOLLY

Just SHUT UP ALREADY!

A BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT bursts from her palms, STUNNING Mark and Candy. They stand frozen.

MOLLY (cont'd)

What just happened?

Molly hurries to Candy and shakes her.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Are you OK?

Candy turns and looks at her, giving her a lopsided smile.

CANDY

What can we do for you?

MOLLY

Ummm...

Mark looks at Molly, who gives her the same lopsided smile.

MARK
How can we help you?

MOLLY
Are you still interested in
looking at one of our deluxe
colonials?

CANDY
Is that what you want us to do?

Molly stares at them. She doesn't know what's happening.

MOLLY
You were interested in buying a
home...

MARK
You want us to buy a home?

CANDY
Let's buy a home.

Mark points out the window at the house just next door.

MARK
I'll take that home.

Mark pulls out a checkbook, writes a check, and hands it to Molly. She stares at it, unsure if she should take it.

Then she looks at the office sign reading "Houses Sold: 0."

MOLLY
(sotto)
We should really take that down.
(to the couple)
It's your's! Welcome to the
neighborhood.

EXT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - LATER

MOLLY WAVES GOODBYE AS MARK AND CANDY GET IN THEIR CAR. A GIANT FOOT TROPHY STICKS OUT OF THEIR SUNROOF. THEY DRIVE THE FIVE FEET TO THEIR NEW DRIVEWAY AND PULL IN.

INT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Molly re-enters the office and sits at her desk, confused.

She opens her desk drawer and places the check inside. Tucked inside the drawer is a PHOTOGRAPH, turned face down.

She turns it up. It's a WEDDING PHOTO of herself and MIKE. They're both smiling. She stares at it lovingly for a moment.

Her phone RINGS. She puts the photo back in the drawer, face down again, and answers.

MOLLY

Codswell Real Estate, where you can settle for more.

TAMMY (O.C.)

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!

Molly jerks the receiver away from her ear, wincing.

TAMMY (O.C.) (cont'd)

I have been calling you for THREE DAYS! I've been worried sick. Even Chaz asked about you! Chaz! Urban Outfitters once refused to sell him a World's Greatest Dad mug.

MOLLY

Tammy - calm down. I'm OK. I think. I lost my phone. Can we meet?

Molly looks out the window at Mark and Candy attempting to unwedge the trophy from the car next door and then down at her hand and scratches at her palms.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Something strange is happening. I need to talk.

INT. CODSWELL COFFEE - LATER

Molly sits at a table. Her sister TAMMY, 30s, a mother of four with another on the way, barrels in with TWO TODDLERS in tow. Tammy sits down with Molly, the toddlers crawling all over them.

MOLLY

I thought it would just be you.

TAMMY

I got rid of two. That's a miracle. Besides, I've got these.

Tammy pulls out an iPad and two sets of headphones. The Toddlers immediately put on the headphones and Tammy starts playing a movie on the screen.

MOLLY

Isn't screen time bad for toddlers' development?

TAMMY

Not as bad for their development as mommy driving the whole family into oncoming traffic on 140. I pick my battles. Anyway, now that they're settled-

Tammy leans across and starts WHACKING Molly on the shoulder.

TAMMY (cont'd)

WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU. WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU STILL GOING TO SEE DR. JANICE?

Molly fends off her sister's blows while looking sheepishly at the other gawking patrons.

MOLLY

Would you calm down?

Tammy calms down and sits. Her children don't look up.

MOLLY (cont'd)

I think - this is going to sound insane - I think I was abducted last night. Or three nights ago?

TAMMY

Abducted like kidnapped?

MOLLY

(embarrassed)

Abducted like... aliens?

TAMMY

Molly, look, we all feel for you. But Mike died nine months ago, you have to get a hold of yourself. I know work isn't going well but-

MOLLY

I sold a home today.

TAMMY

That's great! Now you can pay me
and Chaz back the money we-

MOLLY

But I'm not sure if I can finalize
it. I might have forced them to
buy it. There was this beam of
light...

TAMMY

Molly, for once can you-

One of the Toddler's pulls Tammy's arm and points to the
screen - the iPad has run out of battery.

TAMMY (cont'd)

Oh no. We've got about thirty
seconds before total chaos. Molly,
we'll sort this out at the baby
shower tomorrow.

Molly watches as Tammy scoops up the toddlers and hurries
out. A moment later, Molly rises and heads out too.

EXT. CODSWELL COFFEE - CONTINUOUS

Molly exits the coffee shop and fishes for her keys in her
purse. Looking over her shoulder, she notices a small,
strange ASIAN WOMAN following her from a short distance.

Molly glances directly at the Asian Woman, who makes no
effort to look away. Instead she smiles.

Molly stops and the Asian Woman stops. Molly slowly starts
walking again... the Asian Woman slowly starts to walk
again.

Molly panics. She CHUCKS her KEYS at the Asian Woman and
BOLTS. The Asian Woman easily keeps pace with Molly,
following just a little bit behind, still smiling.

Molly keeps THROWING items from her purse at the Asian
Woman. They bounce harmlessly off her chest.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - CONTINUOUS

Molly ducks into an alley way, but it's a dead end. She
spins to face the Asian Woman.

MOLLY

Why are you following me!?!?

ASIAN WOMAN

There's no need to panic. I'm just
here to kidnap you.

The Asian Woman throws up her palms and BLASTS Molly with
the same light that Molly used on the Real Estate Couple.

Molly COLLAPSES.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY**

Molly stands on the front porch of a beautiful colonial home, her arm around a HANDSOME HUSBAND. Both grin widely.

Cece Monroe approaches, also grinning.

CECE MONROE

Buy a home where the aliens roam.
Don't accept less than Roswell.

She hands Molly a set of keys. Molly unlocks the front door. Looking through the front door, she sees the house is crowded with stereotypical bug-eyed ALIENS. Her smile falls.

MOLLY

Uh....

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Molly wakes up with a start, her cheek wet with drool, on the couch of a neat but uninhabited house.

A cheesy local commercial for Cece Monroe plays on TV.

CECE MONROE (ON TV)

Buy a home where the aliens roam.
Don't accept less than Roswell.

Molly sits up, unsure of where she is. She looks around.

MOLLY

Have I... been here before?

Suddenly, there's a CRASHING SOUND from the back.

ASIAN WOMAN (O.C.)

Puffed cheese? Popped corn?
Disgusting! And Amos, with these
cookies, your fame is unwarranted!

Molly stands and inches cautiously towards the noise.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Molly creeps into the kitchen. It's a mess - cabinets open, dishes smashed, food spilled everywhere. The Asian Woman, who we will call LILAN, hangs her head over the sink.

LILAN

...I just want to go home.

Molly spots an open window and creeps toward it. But as she approaches it, outside she spots her office two houses down.

She looks around, realizing she's in one of her model homes.

MOLLY

(sotto)

Of course, the Cape Cod unit.

Lilan spins around, startled, and raises her hands. Molly shrinks back, afraid. Lilan slowly lowers her hands.

LILAN

Oh, you're awake. Don't worry, I'm not going to stun you again.

She gestures to the destroyed kitchen.

LILAN (cont'd)

The training manual says I should make you dinner for our first meeting. Which was also supposed to happen in a controlled environment... So two for two.

(pleading)

You know what, when the quarterly reviews comes around, let's just say it went well and nobody lost or stunned or took funny naked photos of anyone.

MOLLY

You took naked photos of me?

LILAN

Of course not...

MOLLY

Can you just tell me what's going on?... Like that thing you did, earlier. With your hands... I think I can do it too.

LILAN

I forgot - I'm supposed to show you a video. Sorry, this is my first assignment. Sort of a demotion. Ate the wrong guy's lizard. Anyway-

Lilan touches Molly's temples with both hands and Molly's eyes go COMPLETELY WHITE.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - INSTRUCTIONAL VIDEO

Molly's dropped into a spaceship set - think 1970s Star Trek. As she looks around her virtual surroundings, they flicker faintly. A terrifying UGLY ALIEN smiles and walks toward her.

UGLY ALIEN

Hello. I'm famed pop star [LOUD SCREAM] and as a punishment for having a little too much fun, the Galactic Federation has ordered me to make this video for you.

MOLLY

What the...

UGLY ALIEN

You have been chosen for the highly selective position of Poacher. Congratulations! That means at the time of your abduction, your chemical make-up revealed a high willingness to sell out the rest of your species. And by listening to this paragraph you are now contractually bound by Galactic law to locate said species for abduction on our behalf.

MOLLY

I'm not doing that!

UGLY ALIEN

Thank you for your agreement.

MOLLY

I did not agree!

UGLY ALIEN

So excited to get started! Now our experiments are as precise as they are harmless, which is to say, mostly. So if your Guardian requests a 150 pound Pacific Islander with gout or, say, an IT professional named Marco, it will be your job to track that person down.

(MORE)

UGLY ALIEN (cont'd)
Once you acquire your target,
summon your Guardian using your
palm sensors and they will arrange
for the abduction. Don't worry,
they will be returned to your home
planet in one to never business
days.

MOLLY
That's your system? It's so stupid
and inefficient!

UGLY ALIEN
No it's not! And your
interruptions are very rude.

MOLLY
(startled)
Is this live?

Molly reaches out to touch Ugly Alien, who steps backwards.

UGLY ALIEN
...No.

Molly and the Ugly Alien stare at each other for a moment.
Molly goes to speak, but the Ugly Alien steamrolls her.

UGLY ALIEN (cont'd)
You've been equipped with palm
sensors. They enable you to
control or freeze your prey. It
also has GPS, a two way radio with
your Guardian, and a pedometer. To
check your steps just press your
right palm. Please aim for at
least 10,000 steps a day. A
healthy Poacher is a good Poacher.

MOLLY
Stop calling me that. I'm not a
Poacher.

UGLY ALIEN
Yeah and I'm not addicted to
liquefied stars. Stop lying to
yourself.

MOLLY
Look, who are you? Why am I here?
What's going on?

UGLY ALIEN

Let me answer your questions with another question: do you think I'm legally obligated to answer you?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

And with that, the simulation ends. Molly wakes up - her eyes snapping back to normal again. Lilan smiles at her.

LILAN

How was [LOUD SCREAM]? Was she nice? I hope she was nice. You know what? I don't want to know. The fantasy is always better.

Molly's having trouble breathing.

LILAN

It's a real honor to have been chosen as Poacher. You should be proud.

MOLLY

I- I- I-

LILAN

Oh no. You're breaking down. There's something in the manual for this.

Lilan starts flipping through a huge glowing manual.

LILAN (cont'd)

Are you ovulating? Just let me know the last day of your period and we'll go from there.

MOLLY

I just need to splash some cold water on my face.

Molly grabs her purse as Lilan follows her.

MOLLY (cont'd)

(indicating the purse)
To freshen up.

Lilan goes to follow her, but Molly waves her off.

MOLLY (cont'd)

I'm just going to the bathroom.
I'll be right back.

Molly enters the bathroom and shuts the door behind her.

EXT. MODEL HOME - DAY

The high, narrow window to the bathroom POPS open.

Molly awkwardly wriggles out, feet first. She lands in a graceless heap.

MOLLY
 Couldn't have gone with the Santa
 Barbara with its bathroom bay
 windows?

Molly RUNS for it, searching through her purse as she goes.

MOLLY (cont'd)
 Damn, my keys!

INT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

Molly rushes into the real estate office. She runs to her desk and opens her top drawer. She scrounges around in the back of the drawer, finally grasping an extra set of KEYS.

MOLLY
 Ah ha!

Her boss, GREG MATTHEWS, 50s, slimy and uptight, approaches.

GREG
 Look who decided to finally show
 up. I haven't seen you all week.

MOLLY
 I'm sorry. It was an emergency, I
 swear. I sold a unit though.

GREG
 I just want you to know that your
 lack of respect hurts me. And my
 emotions are valid.

MOLLY
 I said I was sorry. I have to go-

GREG
 Look, Molly, you know I gave you a
 break before because you were
 coping with the loss of your
 husband and I thought I might have
 a chance to sleep with you.

MOLLY

You made that very clear.

GREG

But apparently you don't want to-

MOLLY

I made that pretty clear as well.

GREG

And I appreciate your clarity. I want this office to be an emotional two-way street. We can talk about anything. For example, I like the way your breasts bounce when you're out of breath.

MOLLY

Greg, I told you talk like that is inappropriate.

GREG

Men being open with their emotions isn't inappropriate - it's freeing. We have to work together to combat these social stigmas.

MOLLY

Sexual harassment isn't an emotion. It's... forget it. I have to go.

GREG

You know I'd normally fire an employee for such a sub-par work performance, but I'm still hoping that your downward spiral will ultimately end with you in my bed.

MOLLY

Greg, you don't need to say all your thoughts aloud.

Molly goes to leave but Greg throws up his arm, blocking her.

GREG

It's called transparency. Now let's do a quick trust exercise. Close your eyes and fall into my arms.

MOLLY

I'm not going to do that.

Lilan walks causally into the office. She sees Greg harassing Molly and STUNS HIM with a blast from her hands. He freezes.

LILAN

Why did you let him talk to you like that? Just freeze him. Or use compliance mode to make him do whatever you want. They'll eat poop if you tell them to. Just saying. Not that I've done it.

Molly backs away from Lilan.

MOLLY

I'm not using my powers because I'm not a, what was it, a Poacher?

LILAN

Why not? You fit the profile perfectly. Seriously, off the charts. Plus you have nothing. No friends. No husband. No career. No purpose. Until now. Have you considered this might be your calling?

MOLLY

Just because life has shit all over me doesn't mean I have to sell out humanity!

LILAN

...Wow. That was dramatic. I bet you wish someone else was around to hear that. I'd want someone to hear that.

MOLLY

Desperately.

LILAN

Anywho... Where should I kill you?
(looking around)
A tarp would be nice. Sometimes it can get messy. Depends on what you've eaten. I hope not corn.

MOLLY

WHAT? You're going to KILL ME?
Why?

LILAN

You've seen too much. If you won't work with us, we'll have to end your life. Don't worry though, it won't be in vain. We'll experiment on you. Weird stuff too!

MOLLY

You can't do that.

LILAN

Sure I can. I'm certified in it. Or two credits away from certified.

MOLLY

I won't let you! I'll stop you.

Molly throws up her hands, trying to stun Lilan.

LILAN

Doesn't work on aliens.

MOLLY

I didn't ask for this.

LILAN

Who would ask for this?

MOLLY

Wait...

(a Hail Mary)

Look over there!

Molly points behind them. Lilan looks excitedly.

LILAN

What?!?

Molly RUNS out of the office.

EXT. CODSWELL HOUSING DEVELOPMENT - CONTINUOUS

Molly jumps in the golf cart and GUNS it - racing away at 12 MPH. Lilan emerges and starts running behind Molly.

LILAN

I didn't see it. What were you pointing at?

Molly drives through the housing development in her golf cart at full speed, racing over an IDYLLIC BRIDGE that connects one cul-de-sac with another. Lilan jogs a few steps behind.

MOLLY

Just leave me alone! If you want to abduct people, why don't you do it yourself?

LILAN

We've tried! You all look the same to us! Why do you think we keep abducting the same drunken redneck?

MOLLY

And if I say yes to betraying my species?

LILAN

I stay here as your Guardian, give you assignments, report to the Mothership. Basic middle man stuff. Middle woman? Technically middle sentient gas.

MOLLY

So I'll have one boss that wants to sleep with me and one that wants to experiment on my dead body. This is a disaster.

As if on cue, a speeding MERCEDES races onto the bridge. It SWERVES to avoid Molly's cart and CRASHES into the railing.

Molly stares, shocked, as the car TEETERS over the edge, threatening to fall into the water below.

LILAN

Is that something that normally happens?

A door flings open on the driver side of the Mercedes, dangling over empty space. A sharply dressed BLACK MAN leans out - he will be known as FRED.

Molly jumps out of the golf cart and rushes forward.

MOLLY

Sir, are you OK?

FRED

Oh, I get it. A black man can't own a Mercedes, so he must have stolen it and is speeding away! I'm a pharmaceutical executive, bitch. I make more money in a day than you do in a year.

MOLLY

I more meant are you OK because of the car crash?

LILAN

(whisper)

Psst. You should poach him!

MOLLY

(ignoring Lilan)

Here let me help you out.

She leans down over the railing, but can't quite reach.

FRED

I don't need your greasy soup kitchen fingers touching my leather interior. It's custom shark skin leather. It keeps giving me a rash, but it makes the ladies wet.

LILAN

You'd really rather die than abduct him? It won't even kill him. Well, he might die for a few minutes, but we'll totally bring him back.

MOLLY

No! It's... it's just wrong. I'm going to help him.

FRED

Like hell you are! I didn't need anyone's help when I shorted the pediatric diabetes market. And I don't need help now.

MOLLY

Wait, you're the guy who quadrupled the price of Kidsulin - Insulin for Kids? You're like the most hated guy in America.

FRED

Technically second but I'm making strides.

The Mercedes ROCKS forward. Molly CLIMBS over the bridge railing and INCHES toward the car door.

MOLLY

I'm going to reach out. You just need to take my hand.

FRED

So then I owe you my life? Have to write you a big fat check? I don't owe anyone anything. That's why I live alone, no family, no friends, no one who'd care if I was gone.

LILAN

OK, you really should poach him.

MOLLY

(to Lilan)

Can you shut up and help?

FRED

I can help myself. I'm just going to use your body to pull myself out of the car. Which doesn't count as helping.

LILAN

It's your call. Either risk your life to help a terrible stranger and then get killed. Or poach him and live.

MOLLY

No one deserves to have their whole life yanked out from under them! It doesn't matter if you're a complete stranger, or an alien, or, or...

LILAN

Or who? Ohhhh, we're talking about you now, aren't we?

MOLLY

Mike always said you have to look for the good in people. So that's what I'm doing. Or what I'm trying to do.

FRED

What I'm trying to do is use your body for leverage. And I will not be saying thank you.

Fred leans out, grabs Molly's jeans, and starts PULLING. Molly begins to slip.

MOLLY

Whoa! Watch it.

The car teeters and Molly's foot slips off the edge.

FRED

I'm just going to climb up your body and then leap to safety. Are you ready for my full weight?

MOLLY

No!

FRED

I'm just going to ease all 190 pounds of me onto your back.

MOLLY

Don't--

Fred starts to climb onto Molly. Molly FALLS, grabbing onto the car door. Fred grabs onto Molly. The car starts to FALL, tilting over the bridge.

FRED/MOLLY

Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu-

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT**

MOLLY
-CCCCCKKKKKK!

The car TUMBLES over the edge of the bridge and out of sight, with Molly and Fred still hanging onto it.

As the car falls, Lilan COLLAPSES on the bridge.

There's the sound of a tremendous CRASH below.

A moment later, Fred FLIES back up onto the bridge, held aloft by twin BEAMS OF LIGHT coming from his palms. Molly is wrapped around his legs.

He hovers over the bridge and Molly drops.

MOLLY (cont'd)
Holy shit!!

Fred lands beside her and begins to scratch himself frantically.

FRED (ALIEN)
I hate swapping bodies. It makes me so itchy.

Lilan (no longer an Alien) stirs, waking.

LILAN
...Where am I? What's going on?

MOLLY
(to Lilan)
What just happened? Was he secretly an alien too?

FRED (ALIEN)
Um, Molly...

Molly turns around confused to face Fred. He waves at her.

MOLLY
Are you?

Molly turns to Lilan.

MOLLY (cont'd)
Then you are?

Lilan backs away from her.

LILAN
Stay away from me!

FRED (ALIEN)
(to Molly)
All that stuff you said about
looking for the best in people and
doing the right thing. I just want
you to know... it was really
stupid. I only saved your life
because I don't want to have to
find another Poacher.

Fred and Lilan both COLLAPSE. Then Lilan rises back up.

LILAN (ALIEN)
That's better. I'm more used to
this body. It's surprisingly
flexible.

MOLLY
What the hell is happening?

Fred stands up slowly.

FRED
I'm going to sue you. I'm going to
destroy you and ruin your life.
You tried to kill me!

MOLLY
(to Lilan)
You can body swap?

LILAN (ALIEN)
Of course. How else do you think
we masquerade as humans? Skin
suits? Holograms? Tilda Swinton?
Nah, tried them all. None were
plausible.

She laughs forcefully. Fred starts to call 911 on his phone.

FRED
Yes. I need the police. I was run
off the road by a maniac in a golf
cart. I think she might be...
(whispers into phone)
Undocumented.

MOLLY

You don't really need to get the police involved, sir.

(to Lilan)

Can you do something?

Both Lilan and Fred fall again. Fred (Alien) stands up aggressively and with purpose.

FRED (ALIEN)

Is this what you wanted?

Lilan gets up, looking around, scared and confused.

MOLLY

I guess? I'm not really sure...

LILAN

Where are my husband and kids? I was in the yard and there was this bright light and... and...

MOLLY

Um, maybe we could just let her go? She's got a family.

FRED (ALIEN)

Yeah, I've got them all stunned in a closet.

LILAN

What??

FRED (ALIEN)

But then I would have to stay in this body. Are you OK with that?

MOLLY

That might be OK. I mean lesser of two evils, right? He was trying to call the cops on us. And he hurt all those sick kids.

FRED (ALIEN)

You humans are really good at rationalizing. And convincing yourselves that music festivals are fun.

SIRENS blare in the distance.

LILAN

Can someone please tell me what's going on?

FRED (ALIEN)
It's alright, ma'am. You can trust me, I'm a sentient gas.

MOLLY
Hey!

FRED (ALIEN)
I mean a doctor. You were in a terrible accident, but you're fine now.

MOLLY
People are on their way to help get you home.
(to Fred)
But we should probably go.

Molly gets in the golf cart. Fred climbs in too. They putter off at 12 mph, leaving a mystified Lilan.

INT. GOLF CART - CONTINUOUS

MOLLY
Thank you for saving me back there.
(beat)
I don't even know your name.

FRED (ALIEN)
Humans can't pronounce my name. Your vocal cords are surprisingly limited. It's -
(overly complex pronunciation)
JJJJ-EEEEEEEE-FFFFFF-FFFFFF.

MOLLY
Jeff?

The Alien (in any form) is now known as Jeff the Alien.

JEFF THE ALIEN
Wow, first try. I'm impressed. I feel like I should give you a treat or something.

MOLLY
I'm not a pet.

JEFF THE ALIEN

If you say so. Also, just throwing this out there, you should have picked her.

MOLLY

Who? That woman? For what?

JEFF THE ALIEN

Your first poaching assignment! To become a full fledged Poacher, you need to abduct someone. Anyone at all. I would have gone with me, but now I'm me. So I'm out.

MOLLY

I can't just betray humanity.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Why not? They betrayed you first.

MOLLY

No. People are... good. Or can be.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Then it's back to me killing you. Where should we do it? Your choice!

MOLLY

Wait! Can I just go to my sister's baby shower? Say goodbye? Or maybe run into a clone of Hitler and poach someone guilt free.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Alright but I'm coming with you. Can't have you running off again.

EXT. TAMMY'S BACKYARD - THE NEXT DAY

Molly nervously enters Tammy's backyard with Jeff the Alien in tow. It's full of balloons, streamers, screaming CHILDREN.

Jeff the Alien pulls down a balloon and EATS it. Molly tries to stop him just as Tammy spots her and hurries over.

TAMMY

You came!

MOLLY

Of course. I said I would.

TAMMY

I'm just saying, with how often
you don't keep your word, it means
a lot when you do.

Molly forces a smile.

MOLLY

Thanks? I didn't get you anything.

TAMMY

That's alright. We have all the
stuff we need. We'll just take all
the money you have in your wallet.

Molly laughs until she sees Tammy's outstretched hand.

MOLLY

Wow. OK. That's forward.

(beat)

But you know what, you can't take
it with you.

Molly hands over the few bills in her wallet.

TAMMY

Who's your friend?

MOLLY

This is Je-

Jeff the Alien ELBOWS her in the ribs.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Josh. Josh Finklestein.

TAMMY

Huh. Has anyone ever told you that
you look exactly like this guy?

Tammy pulls up an issue of Tax Haven Monthly on her phone.
It's a photo of Fred with the caption: "Real Life
Voldemort!"

JEFF THE ALIEN

We all look the same to you too.

TAMMY

(panicky)

That's not what I meant. I wasn't
implying-

MOLLY

Tammy, out of curiosity, which one of your friends is the absolute worst person here?

Jeff the Alien raises an eyebrow at Molly.

TAMMY

What? Why are you asking me that?

MOLLY

Forget it. Enjoy the party.

Tammy waddles off. Jeff the Alien notices a BOUNCE HOUSE in the corner and his eyes light up.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Oh! Is that a low gravity levitation chamber?

MOLLY

What? No, it's a...
(thinks about it)
Yeah, I guess that's basically it.

But he didn't hear her. He's already run off to bounce.

CHAZ, 30s Tammy's douche bag, soul-patch-wearing husband, approaches them. He throws his arm around Molly.

CHAZ

Hey! Molly. Glad you could make it. I don't see a gift.

MOLLY

I gave you cash.

CHAZ

You look good. Gain some weight?

MOLLY

You ever think of shaving the soul patch, Chaz?

CHAZ

What? Lose the pussy flavor saver? In your dreams!

MOLLY

What a charmer.

Molly suddenly gets an idea.

MOLLY (cont'd)
You aren't working, right?

CHAZ
No. Can't let the man get me down.
Besides Tammy loves to work. And
to take care of the kids. She
loves to be in charge. Do it all -
that's the modern woman motto.

MOLLY
Actually, it's have it all.

CHAZ
Same diff. And I've got my fingers
in a lot of pies, thank you very
much. For example, made ten bucks
on Twitch the other week playing
World of Warcraft.

MOLLY
Sounds profitable.

CHAZ
Some kid bet me ten bucks that I
couldn't play for 72 hours
straight. Proved him wrong. Little
idiot thought I wasn't man enough
to piss myself.

MOLLY
(half to herself)
Who do you think has more to live
for? You or me?

CHAZ
What are you talking about? Me!

MOLLY
Are you sure? I mean you don't
work. You make my sister do
everything.

Suddenly VIOLET, Chaz's daughter, 7, runs into his arms.

CHAZ'S DAUGHTER
Daddy!

Chaz hugs his daughter tightly.

CHAZ
Hi, pumpkin!

MOLLY

Oh. I get it.

Molly, deflated, gives up her argument.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Hey, Violet? Can you give your dad
and me a moment?

Violet runs away. Chaz views it as an invitation.

CHAZ

Couldn't resist a moment with the
big daddy?

Molly discretely BLASTS him with the light beams from her
palms. He freezes.

MOLLY

Be a better person.

Chaz unfreezes and smiles.

CHAZ

Molly, your skin is radiant today.
Can I fix you a beverage? Gin and
tonic's your favorite, right?

Molly makes an face.

MOLLY

Oh, too much. This feels wrong.
Like a fancy serial killer.

She STUNS him again.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Be 25% a better person.

Chaz unfreezes.

MOLLY (cont'd)

Can you let Tammy know I had to
go?

CHAZ

(confused)

Uh, yeah. You bet.

(beat)

Am I the only one feeling this
spark between us?

MOLLY

That's better.

Molly leaves. A confused Chaz starts sorting recycling out of the trash.

EXT. BOUNCE CASTLE

Molly speaks to Jeff the Alien from outside the bounce castle. He's inside bouncing.

MOLLY

I can't do it. I can't bring myself to abduct people. You might as well kill me.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Great! Come on in and I'll do it mid-bounce!

MOLLY

No! Not in front of the kids. Let's do it at the office. At least then Greg will have to clean it up.

INT. CODSWELL REAL ESTATE OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Molly and Jeff the Alien enter the empty office.

MOLLY

Can I ask you something?

JEFF THE ALIEN

Anything.

MOLLY

Why me? Why was I such a perfect candidate for Poacher?

Jeff looks a little sheepish.

JEFF THE ALIEN

To be perfectly honest... it was an accident. We were trying to get a Professional Wrestler - boy, were we off - by the time we figured out our goof, it was too late.

MOLLY

Your... goof?

JEFF THE ALIEN

Think of it as a happy accident.
Like Penicillin... She was this
Vortex trader who once found a
million credits hidden inside of a
Gorlax miner she shot. Sort of a
piggy bank with guts.

A beat. Then Molly begins to LAUGH. It grows and grows until she's got tears in her eyes.

MOLLY

It was just a glitch? Perfect.
That's perfect. My life. It's a
joke, isn't it?

JEFF THE ALIEN

Yep! Let see what your death has
in store! I'm going to get a tarp.

Jeff the Alien exits.

Molly cleans up her desk, crosses a few more things off her to do list, and throws away a few pieces of trash. Once she's done, her attention turns to a framed photo of Tammy with her kids and Chaz, Molly barely in the frame. Molly sighs.

She opens her drawer and withdraws the wedding photo of herself and Mike. She examines it fondly.

But she notices, for the first time, that Mike's not looking at her. He's glancing slightly off to the side.

Molly goes to her computer and pulls up a folder labeled MIKE - DON'T LOOK (UNLESS REALLY SAD). She pulls up the NON-CROPPED version of the photo and see's Mike is checking out ANOTHER WOMAN'S BUTT in the photo.

MOLLY

...Unbelievable.

Greg enters from his office.

GREG

Molly? Look at you burning the
midnight oil. Weekend oil? Either
way, oil is being burned!

He approaches.

MOLLY

This isn't really a good time.

GREG

Of course, of course, I just wanted to tell you, person to person, that I appreciate you.

MOLLY

Thank you.

GREG

But, if I'm being completely honest, I'm not sure I appreciate you enough to keep from firing you.

MOLLY

Greg, I need you to go.

GREG

No, you want me to go. It's important to differentiate between wants and needs. For example, I need you to do a better job, but I want you to sleep with-

MOLLY

You know what? FUCK PEOPLE!

Molly raises her palms and BLASTS Greg, STUNNING him.

Jeff the Alien returns with a CAT POSTER.

JEFF THE ALIEN

It's not quite a tarp but it does make me smile...

(sees Greg)

What's this?

MOLLY

He's all yours.

JEFF THE ALIEN

I thought you said you couldn't abduct people.

MOLLY

I changed my mind. I'm not going to sacrifice myself so a world full of douche bags can keep on being douche bags. Screw humanity.

(beat)

Just to clarify, you are just abducting him? Not killing him.

JEFF THE ALIEN

No killing. Just a broad array of medical and psychological experiments. And a lifelong sense of paranoia that something inexplicable happened to him.

MOLLY

I can live with that.

Jeff the Alien hits his palm and speaks UNINTELLIGIBLE DIALECT into his open hand.

JEFF THE ALIEN

(to Molly)

Welcome aboard.

Jeff the Alien reaches out his hand. Molly hesitates and then takes it. Her hands GLOW and she lets out an orgasmic GROAN.

MOLLY

Whoa! That felt great. Does that always happen when we touch hands?

JEFF THE ALIEN

It's a side effect of the implant.

MOLLY

Let's do it one more time.

Molly tries to shake Jeff the Alien's hand again. He refuses.

JEFF THE ALIEN

Get away, you perv.

A COLUMN OF LIGHT appears through the ceiling around the stunned Greg. He is slowly lifted into the air.

Suddenly, the front door FLIES OPEN. Cece Monroe, the Roswell Real Estate queen, bursts in holding one of her real estate SOLD signs.

CECE MONROE

Where's Molly? If that bitch thinks she can steal New Mexico's best podiatrist from my client list, she's got another thing...

Cece trails off as she sees Greg hovering in the center of the room. Jeff the Alien and Molly stare at Cece. Awkward.

Molly lifts her hands and BLASTS Cece. Cece instinctively DEFLECTS the light beam with her real estate sign. For a moment both women look impressed that that just happened.

Then Cece drops the sign and BOLTS back out the door.

JEFF THE ALIEN
Well? Stop her, Poacher!

MOLLY
I didn't ask for this!

Molly SPRINTS out the door following Cece.

END OF EPISODE