

Out of this World

Written by

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Draft
information

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INT. OUT OF THIS WORLD COCKTAIL BAR - NIGHT

ANDY sips on his drink, glances at the beautiful redhead sitting at the end of the bar.

ALAINE stirs her drink, a mysterious smile on her lips. She looks at Andy, through long lashes... sticks the stirrer in her mouth suggestively, dries it with her lips.

Andy lifts his glass, nods slightly, slowly sips his drink. He toys with his glass. Looks at the jukebox.

At the JUKEBOX, he inserts a coin, chooses B4.

Man on the moon by Ballyhoo fills the air.

Andy walks over to Alaine.

ANDY
Is there a man on the moon?

Alaine shrugs. Laughs.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Sings with)
You there out in space, you seem to
be kind.

Alaine sways on the beat of the music, laughs alluringly.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
Please save me from sharing my love
for two.

Looks at Alaine, smiles.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
Dear man on the moon, won't you lend
me a hand?

Alaine extends her hand towards Andy. He pulls her to her feet. Flirtatious, she leans in against him.

Andy leads her to the dance floor... pulls her close... whispers in her ear.

Alaine throws her head back in an alluring laugh. A bulge appears and moves in her neck, a movement so slight it could easily be missed.

Andy pulls her closer and swirls her around.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
What would you say?

Elaine laughs flirtatiously, her mouth against his ear. She opens her mouth. A black tentacle slid from her mouth into Andy's ear.

Startled, he pulls away... looks at her. She smiles innocently... leans closer to him, places her arms around his neck.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
I can't judge a book by its cover.

Alaine leans her head against his shoulder. Her eyes turn into deep black pools of ink. She closes them.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
and all that glitters is not gold, so
I'm told.

The larger lump runs across her shoulder under her skin. Andy doesn't notice.

ANDY (cont'd)
(Singing)
Will I retain my love, once the
beauty's gone.

She opens her eyes... they turn green. Their eyes meet... magic. Her luscious lips part slightly. Tony leans in --

The black tentacle just inside of her lips. She leans closer, the tentacle extends.

PATRON bumps into Andy, he bumps into Alaine. The tentacle retracts. They look at the drunken patron.

ANDY (cont'd)
Hey look where you are you going,
man.

Patron flips Andy off with a swipe of the hand.

PATRON
Oh, fuck off!

Alaine steps forward... blinks... her eyes the same obsidian black as the tentacle that reaches towards patron.

PATRON (cont'd)
 What the fuck?
 (Freaks out)
 Freak!

He stumbles away.
 Alaine turns back to Andy
 smiles sweetly
 puts her arms around his neck
 continues the dance.

ANDY
 That was weird. Wonder what freaked
 him out like that.

Alaine shrugs, shakes her head. She leans against Andy,
 dances.

ANDY (cont'd)
 You not much of a talker, are you?

Alaine smiles at him, shakes her head. Continues dancing,
 prominent bulge, runs under the skin across her shoulder,
 down her arm.

ANDY (cont'd)
 (Singing)
 Dear man on the moon, won't you lead
 me a hand?

Alaine lifts her head,
 takes his hand
 tows him off the floor,

ANDY (cont'd)
 Whoa, OK
 (Embarrassed laugh)
 Guess I'm going with you.

She leads him out of the club into

THE ALLEY

Pins him against the wall.

ANDY (cont'd)
 Oh, it's like that?

He leans in, kisses her. She kisses him back. The black tentacle tears out from her mouth, penetrates him.

Andy screams.

The tentacle disappears into his mouth.

He gags for a moment. Adjust his neck, blinks. His eyes are black as the night. He looks down at the lifeless body of Alaine.

ANDY (cont'd)
Stupid mute bitch.

He pauses in front of the pub, looks at the signage. Out of this World cocktail bar.

Andy smiles, steps inside. His eyes scans through the females patrons sitting around. Smiles.

ANDY (cont'd)
I like this world.