

THE ALIENANT, VERSION 1

by

Firstname Lastname

Firstname Lastname
Contact via Agency

FADE IN:

INT. SPACE STATION

Dark corridor. Something lurks in the shadows.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

COLONEL SMITH smokes a cigarette. There are items on his desk: a bottle of whisky, a gun and a doll. SMITH looks up as CAPTAIN PARKER approaches.

CAPTAIN PARKER doesn't look too well.

SMITH
So, it's begun.

PARKER
Yes.
(inhales)
Yes, it has.

SMITH
I was afraid it'd come to this.
Look: how about we -

PARKER
No.

SMITH
But & % \$ # _ { } ~ ^ \

PARKER
Hold on, what?

FADE OUT:

THE END