

WORKING TITLE: SPACE FUQBOI

By

Hillary Weiss & Juliet Clare Warren

INT. CABIN. WOODS - NIGHT

A group of women and their gay friend sit around a small coffee table in the living room. They're surrounded by bachelorette supplies of various sorts. They're all about 4 or 5 drinks in.

BETH (30) the bride to be commands the room.

BETH

Put that phone down! No. Give me your fucking phone.

JULIE (30) clasps her phone against her chest.

BETH

Why are you texting this clown?!

JULIE

I'm just bored and single.

BETH

No. Be serious.

EMILY (30) shouts, practically spilling half her drink on the floor.

EMILY

(sarcastic)

Oh she's engaged so she's an expert now. That's what happens when you get the diamond!

BETH

It's not that I'm an expert. You can't just expect some guy to fall out of the sky and sweep you off your feet.

Beth pulls out her phone, holds it up for the group, and flicks through several photos of her arms round her blonde haired fiance --

BETH

If you want to manifest your perfect partner you have to get intentional about it. My lifecoach

--

PAUL (30) screams from the back of the room --

(CONTINUED)

PAUL
Shut uuuuuupppp!

A penis lollipop flies at Beth's head out of no where.

Beth knocks back the last of her drink, grabs a packet of cigarettes from the side table.

BETH
Screw you guys. I'm going for a cigarette.

EMILY
Didn't your life coach tell you not to smoke!

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Beth walks outside, lifting a cigarette up to her lips. The moon shines brightly overhead, illuminating a path of rose petals leading away from the house.

Beth smiles, fixes her hair, and walks over.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The path of rose petals leads to a table and two chairs, a bottle of wine open and waiting.

As she approaches, the first strums of I'll Be by Edwin McCain start to light up the evening OR Kiss Me by Six Pence Nonethericher.

Beth takes out her phone to text "Fiance Ben" and begins to type "... Are you here?"

When suddenly, a dark figure jumps out of the tree line with a bouquet of truly hideous flowers, recently picked, with the dirt and bulbs on the bottom

JOSH
Hey!

Beth looks up from her phone

BETH
OH MY GOD WHAT THE FUCK!

Standing in front of her is a humanoid alien. Silver spaceman bodysuit, taser at his side, green antennae -- typical corny looking alien.

(CONTINUED)

He thrusts the flowers forward with a creepy smile on his face.

Beth is rattled. She clearly has no idea what to do with the appearance of Josh, although she's not afraid.

Josh is totally unaware that she's engaged, they haven't spoken in 10 years.

Beth finally recovers, and with an incredulous look launches into the real question:

BETH
JOSH!??!

JOSH
Yeah, it's me! I know it's been a little while.

BETH
It's been *ten years* josh.

JOSH
Has it? Time goes a little differently up in --

BETH
NOPE. Nope. Not again.

JOSH
What do you mean not again?

BETH
Dude. You can't just show up out of nowhere.

JOSH
But... that's how we started.
That's how we've always been...

Beth looks at Josh incredulously as Josh shuffles the flowers in his hand trying to make them appear neater.

JOSH
So I've been doing some thinking,
and I just... I think it's time to give us a shot.

Beth stares at him blankly for a full 5 seconds. She then glances over at the table, where the wine and candles are.

BETH
Is that wine?

JOSH
Yeah but --

BETH
Please tell me you brought a bottle
opener from the ship.

JOSH
It's already open, it's a really
nice one because this is gonna be
one to remember and I know I hadn't
seen you in a while so --

Beth strides toward the table, snatches the bottle, and take
a deep swig.

JOSH
*Hey! That cost me \$29.99, what the
hell are you doing!?*

BETH
OK. Josh. Let's recap. I met you in
the desert 10 years ago, you told
me you were an alien and I -- on
copious amounts of LSD -- believed
you. We had sex in a tent. It was
gross now that I think about it.

JOSH
It was such a magical night --

BETH
Right. And then we spent the rest
of Burning Man together which, when
you're 20, is basically getting
married.

JOSH
Well, I wasn't 20 I was closer to
150 back then --

BETH
Then I had to leave early on the
bus and I looked everywhere for you
--

JOSH
-- And I looked everywhere for you
too!

BETH

-- No you didn't. I saw you as the bus pulled out with your arms around some other girl in a shitty steampunk tutu.

JOSH

Well yeah! I was young and didn't know what I had.

Takes her hands.

JOSH

You were the first human to ever really... see me. Every single person I told I was an alien didn't believe me. They laughed. But you believed me. You saw the real me -- across galaxies, and planets and stars, you saw ME.

The music begins to swell as he says the above but Beth cuts it off with a swipe of her hand.

BETH

Look bro I know this all sounds very romantic in your weird alien brain, but let's break down what happened after that. First off: You could've at least given me a ride home in your spaceship. I had to be on a sweaty bus for 12 hours. And then are we gonna talk about your "visitations"... You showed up in New York -- without warning -- expecting me to be happy to see you and crashed your spaceship into my apartment rooftop, knocking off the satellite dish - which, by the way, I had to pay for.

JOSH

But we spent such a beautiful couple of days together.

BETH

Yeah... and then what happened?

JOSH

I -- uh -- I made a bad choice.

BETH

You disappeared again! I didn't see you for another two years when all of a sudden I'm leaving the movies one night and there are crop circles in Prospect Park of my fucking face. Do you know weird that is? I got arrested for vandalism! You can't explain that! What was I supposed to tell them? My alien fuck-buddy left them there?

JOSH

But I always came back for you.

BETH

No, you came around to get your dick wet and feel better about yourself because, I don't know, they don't make females of your kind.

JOSH

Well THAT'S a little racist.

BETH

You know what -- get it over with -- what do you want to say?

JOSH

I want you.

BETH

Oh christ.

JOSH

I want all of you. Forever.

Beth slowly realizes where this line is coming from...

JOSH

Every day.

BETH

Are you quoting The Notebook??

JOSH

Shit... what does Ryan Gosling's character say after that? Oh right! I wrote you every day for --

BETH

No you didn't.

JOSH

I wanted to!

BETH

Right. You, of the superior technological race, who flies spaceships, who crosses the galaxy, wants to send me a letter but is somehow unable to. Truly remarkable.

JOSH

You're an incredible woman and I didn't know what I had...

BETH

You didn't have me Josh

JOSH

I mean I had you face down ass up.

BETH

I'm engaged, asshole.

Josh looks as though he's been struck in the face by a 2x4.

JOSH

Oh... you didn't... you didn't...

BETH

After the third time you disappeared for year I was pretty done, man.

JOSH

Since when?

BETH

I've been with Ben for 5 years now.
This is my bachelorette party.

JOSH

Oh. I was wondering about the penis gear. Your kind has some weird customs.

BETH

Not as weird as abducting and seducing raver chicks.

JOSH

Well sometimes it's dudes.

BETH

It's over. I'd say I'm sorry, but let's be honest, you had like 6 chances and this is never ending. Just because you're an alien doesn't mean you're not a fuckboy.

JOSH

So you want to give up all that amazing chemistry we had? The sex was *mind blowing*.

BETH

It was about a 7 out of 10 for me.

This seems to get through to him.

JOSH

OK. Ok. You won't hear from me again. This is it. It's done.

Beth rolls her eyes.

BETH

That's what you said last time. And the time before.

JOSH

No but this is it. You've got a ring on your finger. IT's done.

BETH

Bye.

She grabs the bottle, turns away, and doesn't look back.

EXT. HOUSE - DAYTIME (40 YEARS LATER)

Beth is walking up the front steps, 70 years old with grey hair and wrinkles, dressed in black. She flanked by a young man and woman, also in black. It's clearly a funeral. "Remembering Ben" with an older man's face is on a poster board. She wipes a tear.

The young man walks her to the door and opens it.

You hear people murmuring comforting words, they give her a kiss and bring her to the bottom of the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

BETH

I'm Ok to go up from here. I'll
miss him but I just need peace and
quiet.

She kisses her kids goodbye.

EXT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

She slowly opens the door, clearly grieving and sad. She turns the corner to where the bed is.

JOSH

I hear you're single again --

BETH

JESUS FUCKING --

FADE OUT