

INTERSTELLAR LOVE ALERT

Written by:

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ACT I

EXT. STREETFACING DUPLEX - EVENING

A storm rages on the choppy seas. Lightning sizzles across the sky, palms mosh, and laundry flies off a clothes line.

INT. BEECH LIVING ROOM - EVENING (CONTINUOUS)

The LIGHTNING CRACKS AND THUNDER GRUMBLES.

PATIENCE BEECH (20's) jumps! Patience is a mildly successful YouTuber who analyzes media from the early 2000's. She's snarky and smart, a true analytic.

Her aesthetic is New Millennium Redux, not bright pink and bling but pastel and restrained with silver and grey.

She has a plaque for her impressive channel.

JULIE (O.S.)

Yo, Patience!

PATIENCE

What?

JULIE (O.S.)

Did you ever start on the script for next week's video?

PATIENCE

Yeah, I'm still waiting for the book. I couldn't find it in stores.

JULIE

I can't imagine!

Patience's friend and occasional video editor JULIE (20's) enters with her purse and rain jacket on.

JULIE (CONT'D)

I've been meaning to ask, but..

She sighs.

Patience's bookshelf proudly displays original hard copies of every book in the Celestial Seven series, which is the YA literary equivalent of the Harry Potter series.

Patience also has every season and movie of the animated show, which is comparable to Sailor Moon's influence.

A stylized (and symbolic) poster of Patience's favorite characters, the Yin/ Yang pair of Flow and Flame.

JULIE (CONT'D)

What did you decide on?

PATIENCE

Seangels.

JULIE

What's it called?

PATIENCE

Seangels. Like Sea and Angels put together. It's a romance. The title is so stupid, and the preview text was ridiculous.

Patience's phone DINGS. She puts it away. Julie notices.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

Will it be too much of a hassle to film it outside, you think? Because I think the ocean in the background will be nice.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

Just plan out some outdoor segments. It takes you twice as long in other settings.

DING! The reminder for Patience's unchecked text. Julie smiles at her.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

(confidently)

I'm not going to say anything.

THUNDER scares the girls. A little.

JULIE

I need to get home. Give me the footage.

Lightning! Julie gets her keys and takes the memory card.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

PATIENCE

Thank YOU.

(sigh)

It's nasty out there, Julie.

JULIE

At least the storm's on the water.

LIGHTNING CRACKS and HOWLING WIND! As Julie runs off.

PATIENCE

Drive safe!

Patience watches Julie get into her car. The other half of her duplex has a sign: FOR RENT.

The storm over the seas ROARS stronger.

The clouds stir.

Light displaces shadow, rather than countering it, and they fight. It's... weird!

EXT. BEACHFACING DUPLEX - EVENING (CONTINUOUS)

Patience opens the sliding door, steps under the porch, and begins streaming.

PATIENCE

Hey guys! Check out this storm!

Within the clouds, energy RUMBLES.

Lightning charges. Rain pelts the coast.

THUNDER SHAKES.

The clouds split, and a blinding, THICK AF bolt of lightning CRASHES onto the ocean like a spiral slide!

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

Patience's livestream app fails.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

The two balls of light slide down from the cosmos. The bolt fades, and the two lights start to dim.

CRACK! Another whip of lightning strikes the lights!

The bolt's white, jagged path splits the lights into the spectrum of color. She drops her phone as the orbs vibrate through the color spectrum.

The vibrating transfix Patience.

INT. BEECH LIVING ROOM - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

A conclusive CRACK of thunder scares Patience inside. She grabs her phone and SLAMS the door.

The power goes out!

She opens her stream, camera is on her. Her chat is insane.

PATIENCE

Oh my God, you guys --

The storm seems to attack her personally. Her chat is concerned. The lights flicker on and off.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

-- something really weird --

A lightbulb BLOWS and Patience screams.

The power goes out again, and she looks up as TWO SHADOWY, GLITCHING FIGURES emerge from the sea.

Patience crawls to the door and puts the security bar in the door, but she never takes her eyes off the looming figures. A flash of lightning strikes the beach outside her window!

TWO GLASS SKELETONS!

Patience screams as the power flickers on! She loses sight of the figures in her warped reflection.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

No!

The wind HOWLS at her. Her doors RATTLE!

THUMPS and SMACKS around the building!

Then... THUMP! On the roof.

Patience types a distress post about the skeletons on the roof. The storm is making her go viral.

VIDEOCHAT RINGING startles Patience, but she answers. Her connection glitches and freezes.

THUMP! Still on the roof.

JULIE

Paych, are you okay?

PATIENCE

I don't know! The skeletons are on the roof!

JULIE

Skeletons? Patience, what's going on? I can't see you!

PATIENCE

I just saw two men walk out of the ocean, Julie! They're out there and they're on the roof!

Lightning flashes, revealing SOMEONE -- or something -- watching Patience from the window.

JULIE

Marco, call the police!

The power flickers again.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Has anyone tried to break in?

PATIENCE

I hear thumping on the roof! They looked like skeletons, Julie!

JULIE

Marco's calling the police. Do you still hear them?

PATIENCE

No, but the storm's so loud!

JULIE

He said there's a car on patrol nearby! They'll be there soon.

PATIENCE

I'm hiding.

From the back door, THE TWO GLASS SKELETONS watch Patience scramble into her bedroom to grab her charger and Flow and Flow plushies. They disappear in their wispy, glitchy manner.

INT. PATIENCE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

The storm rages on.

Patience sits in her tub, holding Flame and Flow as she and Julie and react to the sensationalism of it all!

JULIE

Did you see the footage someone
slowed down?

PATIENCE

No, hang on.

Patience finds the post of the video. It's low quality and it
cuts off quick, but something is weird. Extraordinary.

It excites Patience.

JULIE

Holt commented that it's an alien.

LIGHTNING FLASHES! Her ex-boyfriend HOLT RUSH comments on her
post. She rolls her eyes.

PATIENCE

I'm not going to do that to myself
right now.

KNOCK, KNOCK! Patience jumps.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)

It's the police!

JULIE

Keep me on in case it's a trap.
I'll tell your story.

Patience nods.

EXT. DUPLEX EXTERIOR - NIGHT

Patience warily opens the door.

OFFICER VITELLO and OFFICER JUAREZ stand outside the duplex.
The other half of the duplex is **NO LONGER FOR RENT**.

PATIENCE

Hi, officers.
(to Julie)
It's them.

She ends her call. Her phone battery is half-dead.

JUAREZ

Everything okay in here?

PATIENCE

I'm not sure, actually.

She invites them in out of the rain.

INT. BEECH LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Patience, whose nerves like to stay busy, pours coffee into two paper cups as the officers discuss her safety.

Casually note that her phone is charging on the counter.

VITELLO

-- but we didn't find anything. No tracks in the sand.

JUAREZ

No signs of an attempted break- in on either property.

She hands them coffee and follows them on their way out.

VITELLO

Nobody on the roof, either. Nothing else reported strange in the area.

PATIENCE

It must just be the storm. Jeez, I'm sorry for making you come out.

She shakes her head.

VITELLO

We'd prefer you be safe, Ms. Beech. Call us if there's anything suspicious.

JUAREZ

And thanks for the coffee.

Patience nods and locks the door behind the officers. She looks around, checking doors and surveying the home. Empty.

SEQUENCE OF SHOTS: The THUMPING persists as the storm rages, Patience eats dinner and gets caught up on posts about her new video.

INT. PATIENCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Later in the night, Patience reads Holt's messages. He was concerned, and that's compelling.

But then she gets to the text from before the storm, which unexpectedly makes her LOL.

Patience misses Holt but doesn't know what to say.

She goes to Social Media and likes his post.

INT. PATIENCE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Patience is bored and lonely as she brushes her teeth.

INT. PATIENCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patience sleeps with her Flame and Flow plushies.

THUMPING NOISES wake her.

ELECTRIC AND HISSING NOISES make her bolt upright. Her hair levitates with static energy. She reaches for her Flow plushie and gets ZAPPED! She scrambles out of bed as OUTLETS SIZZLE AND SURGE!

Electricity PULSES through the house and intensifies.

No matter where Patience flees, the charge follows.

Her houseplants grow rapidly and bloom.

Patience grabs her keys and a SHOCK zaps her across the room. She slams against the sliding door.

On the other side of the glass, the skeleton glitches into A HANDSOME MAN with red hair and glowing red eyes (20's).

Patience, even mid-panic, marvels. He looks just like FLAME!

A red, magma-like TRANSFORMATION turns Flame from a real man to a glass skeleton.

With a SCREAM, Patience stumbles into the shadows.

INT. PATIENCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Patience locks her door and calls 911.

RINGING. Her eyes drift to the window.

OPERATOR

911, what's your emergency?

In the window, AN UPSIDE DOWN BEAUTIFUL MAN (20's) with long blue hair watches Patience through glowing blue eyes.

This is FLOW.

PATIENCE

Flow?

He turns into a glass skeleton and surges with waves of flowing blue energy.

OPERATOR

911, what's your emergency?

PATIENCE

It's the skeleton men again! He's on my roof!

She scrambles into her closet as LIGHTNING ILLUMINATES THE REST OF THE HOUSE.

Her phone drains of charge and shuts off.

INT. BEECH KITCHEN - NIGHT

Patience brews more coffee.

VITELLO

Two scares in one night, Ms. Beech.

PATIENCE

I saw them this time!

VITELLO

The skeletons?

PATIENCE

Their faces!

Patience describes the men to the officers. They regard her Flame and Flow poster.

JUAREZ

Are you sure you weren't dreaming?

PATIENCE

I... Well, my phone died! It drained, all at once!

She holds up the evidence.

JUAREZ

Hm.

VITELLO

I want to check the interior of the neighboring apartment before we leave.

PATIENCE

The owner keeps a spare key in a black rock.

VITELLO

Do you have their number?

Patience nods and grabs her charging phone.

EXT. BEACHSIDE DUPLEX - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Juarez and Vitello investigate the apartment. It's still locked, but they find the key and enter.

INT. EMPTY DUPLEX - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

The officers open the door to an abandoned apartment.

Nobody's there, except a large glass statue of waves.

Juarez walks over to it. It THUMPS against the wall in the wind, halfheartedly explaining the noises.

INT. BEECH LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

THUMP! THUMP! Patience stands and looks around. Something's been explained away, she can tell.

She looks at the Flame and Flow poster.

A distant THUNDER ROLL turns her attention to the window.

PATIENCE

Seangels...

Far off, the ocean depths pulse with light.

KNOCK, KNOCK! Patience jumps.

INT. BEECH LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Patience politely pretends to listen to Juarez.

JUAREZ

But we fixed what we think may have been the source of the thumping.

VITELLO

Are you still concerned about the men you saw?

PATIENCE

No. Uh, the thumping must have made me paranoid.

JUAREZ

We've secured the entry points but call us if there's anything suspicious.

VITELLO

Not that there will be!

JUAREZ

But call. Keep your phone charged.

The men pick up their coffee and leave. Patience follows them to the door and locks it.

INT. PATIENCE'S BEDROOM - DAY

THUMP! THUMP! Patience wakes up clutching Flame.

She checks her phone. It's, like, 7 AM. She's a comfortable 9:30 girl but decides to stay awake.

She notices that her plants are full and blooming.

INT. BEECH KITCHEN - NIGHT

WEATHER REPORTS about the storm play as Patience makes waffles. Her phone is blowing up as her video and channel are showcased on a morning TV shows.

PATIENCE

Holy shit!

She TURNS UP the VOLUME, where the hosts discuss the "internet buzz" around the storm.

Patience consumes the news with her waffles.

HOST

(on TV)

And people are suggesting there's something extraterrestrial. After the poster followed up with some bizarre posts.

It's her VIDEO.

OTHER HOST
(on TV)
Aliens? Or another hoaxer?

She turns off the TV. More THUMPING FROM NEXT DOOR!

In the light of day, Patience is foolhardy enough to investigate the sounds.

EXT. BEACHFACING DUPLEX - NIGHT

Patience stands in the sand, picking up debris around her home in an attempt to look inside her neighbor's apartment.

The clouds shift; a beam of light illuminates the apartment.

Scattered rainbows of refracted light illuminate the shadowy, otherworldly, and completely naked FLAME. He even surges with red fire energy.

Patience backs into a hard body.

Flow, wet from the ocean, dampens a worn pair of old man swimming trunks and holds more wet clothes in his hands.

PATIENCE
I --

She backs away. He steps closer, curious... Captivating.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)
I didn't know anyone was moving in.
Are you two moving in or --

She glances back at the bright house. Flame is gone.

Flow watches Patience's mouth:

PATIENCE (CONT'D)
It's just -- I'm sorry. I mean, I
saw your naked friend -- or just
boyfriend-- and I didn't mean to,
but there was this light and --

Flow is so hot. Ethereal, aquatic energy rolls off him.

PATIENCE (CONT'D)
And...

Flow steps closer. He points to his lips.