

VERVE

THE SHOWER

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EXT. OUTER SPACE - UNKNOWN

Pink crystals cascade through empty space. Cosmic beauty. Celestial wonder... PULL BACK TO REVEAL we're looking at candy sprinkles falling onto a perky vanilla cupcake.

TITLE CARD: THE SHOWER

Cue Amy Grant's seminal 1991 classic "Baby, Baby." (Puke.)

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - DAY

MAIN TITLES MONTAGE OF BABY SHOWER PREP: Manicured hands place a 'Guess the Weight & Date!!' sign on a basket stocked with pens and paper. Puffy paints are lined up at a onesie decorating station. Candy bars are crumbled into diapers. PAN ACROSS the buffet table: tea sandwiches, a fruit bouquet, baby-bootie-shaped cookies... puke, puke, puke.

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - DAY

A clock radio. Amy Grant fades out as a cheesy DJ chimes in.

RADIO DJ

*Who wants to wish upon some
shooting stars tonight?*

Our instantly likeable mother-to-be MARY KOPECKI (30) is struggling to pull a maternity dress over her big belly.

RADIO DJ

*NASA reports that Comet Smith-
Jankowicz has made its perihelion
passage. Who knows what that means
but get out your telescopes, kids,
because we won't see this again for
another hundred thousand years. And
I'm pretty sure I'll have a hot
date that night!*

Mary checks herself out in her bedroom mirror. Not the svelte reflection she was hoping for. She sighs heavily.

MARY

Baby showers are the worst.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - DAY

ERIN

Baby showers are the best!

ERIN ASHLEIGH MCAULIFFE (30), her nail color matching the piping on her skinny belt, steps down from a stool.

ERIN
What do you think?

She looks over her shoulder at her jerkface husband CHUCK MCAULIFFE (35) sitting on the couch, looking at his iPad.

CHUCK
There's gonna be over 1,000 meteors per hour until dawn. That is *nuts*.

ERIN
CHUCK!

CHUCK
What?!

Chuck looks up at the explosion of baby shower decor.

CHUCK
All you're missing is a pinata shaped like a uterus.

He returns to his iPad. Asshole. Erin covers her hurt.

ERIN
I think it looks nice.

CHUCK
Where's Liv? Isn't she supposed to be helping you with this crap?

INT. PARTY SUPPLY STORE - DAY

LIV CAINE (30) - if Bill Murray were trapped in the body of a hot girl in a leather jacket - speaks to someone off camera.

LIV
I mean, what are we celebrating here? A parasite has implanted itself in my best friend, siphoning vital reserves from her life force, changing her irreparably - and I'm not even talking about the catastrophic impact to her vagina - and then what? The creature emerges violently onto this planet and Mary is left a husk. A shadow of her former self. Sleep deprivation and shattered dreams eventually turning her into a bitter, savage monster.

The totally freaked out SALESGIRL (16) hands Liv an enormous bunch of helium-filled balloons.

SALESGIRL
That'll be \$57.

LIV
For balloons? What if I blew them
up myself?

Quack quack! A text on Liv's phone. ERIN: "DID YOU PICK UP THE BALLOONS YET??!!" Liv types: "New phone... who is this?"

EXT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mary exits her apartment carrying a large potted plant with a bow on it. Her nosy neighbor RITA (70) spots her.

RITA
Oh Mary! Oh dear! Let me help you!

MARY
Thanks Rita, but I've got it--

Rita takes the plant out of her hands anyway. Mary sighs.

MARY
Oh, ok. Thanks.

Rita walks with Mary to her car.

RITA
I was praying for you last night,
sweetheart.

MARY
Aw, that's nice, thank you. But
there's no need, Rita. We've talked
about this, remember? I was
artificially inseminated. This is
all by choice. So.

RITA
But you've got no man! How're you
going to raise a baby with no man?

MARY
I don't know, Rita. There's
probably a book I could download.
You enjoy the day now.

Mary escapes into her car.

I/E. MARY'S CAR - DAY

Mary leaves the city behind and enters the picture-perfect town of Oak Valley. The blue sky, green lawns, and nearly-identical squeaky clean houses make her mood even gloomier.

I/E. MARY'S CAR/ERIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Mary parks in front of Erin's house on an idyllic suburban cul-de-sac. She steels herself for the day ahead.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Erin fluffs the couch cushions. She puts a lot of muscle (and sexual frustration) into the job. An iPhone buzzes.

ERIN

Chuck! Your phone--

Erin picks it up off the coffee table. CLOSE ON a text from Alex: "My last night of freedom..." Huh. Chuck enters.

ERIN

Who's Alex?

CHUCK

New guy at the firm.

He pockets his phone and shoulders his golf bag.

MARY

So, you're going to the club then?

CHUCK

I can't stay here. I might get estrogen poisoning. I've got a 2pm res for me and Kev and Joey.

ERIN

What time and in what condition will your brothers have you back?

CHUCK

Good god woman, unclench.

ERIN

It's just... I'm ovulating today.

CHUCK

Again? Ugh. Can you just bend over quick? Get it over with now?

MARY
Heeeeeey, guys.

Mary stands in the doorway with her plant. Awkward.

MARY
Door was open...

ERIN
Mary! Why are you carrying that
huge plant? Chuck, help her!

CHUCK
She looks fine.

MARY
It's a gift for you and I am fine.

CHUCK
See?

Mary glares at Chuck as Erin rushes over and takes the plant.
Erin then starts enthusiastically stroking Mary's belly.

MARY
You know, if it weren't for the
fetus in there, I'd think our
relationship was evolving.

ERIN
I'm just so excited! A month and a
half to go!

CHUCK
Christ. There are sedatives in the
medicine cabinet if she starts
humping your leg. I'm going.

After Chuck is gone, Mary turns to Erin.

MARY
Are you ok?

ERIN
I'm great! How are you? You look so
beautiful!

MARY
I look like I swallowed a pregnant
lady. Where's Liv?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Liv is talking to a fellow COFFEE SHOP PATRON while they wait for the BARISTA to serve up their drinks.

LIV

No, she's not a lesbian, although that is a popular assumption. And she's only 30, so age isn't entirely the reason. No, the deal is she got divorced last year and didn't want to wait around for husband #2 to have a kid. She's the fearless one in the group, you know? Super independent. Never afraid to pull the trigger. So she paid this fancy doctor like 5 grand to put some stranger's spunk up her snatch.

BARISTA

Triple shot with whole milk?

LIV

This guy right here.

Quack quack! Another text from Erin: "DON'T FORGET THE ICE!!"

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Erin reads Liv's response: "I forgot the ice." She sighs. But the shower has begun! GUESTS are arriving! GIFTS are stacked!

Mary holds a plate of food and talks to three judge-y MOMS (30s) in suburban chic outfits. It's a feeding frenzy.

J.CREW

You can forget about free time!

KATE SPADE

Or sleep!

TORI BURCH

Or collagen!

They all laugh. Mary tries to laugh with them.

J.CREW

So what's your birth plan?

MARY

Mainly to not be pregnant at the end of it.

KATE SPADE

How long are you going to
breastfeed?

MARY

Somewhere between three months and
when the kid learns algebra.

TORI BURCH

Are you doing vaccinations?

MARY

I forget the right answer.

A stunning and stylish WOMAN (35) breezes into the party like
she owns the joint. This is JULIETTE. She is awful.

JULIETTE

There she is! My beautiful baby
cousin! Look how BIG you've gotten!

MARY

(pained)
Hi Juliette.

Juliette clasps Mary's hands, very melodramatic.

JULIETTE

I want to tell you, I think what
you're doing is so brave.

MARY

Do you?

JULIETTE

I mean, I would have waited until I
was at least 40 to go the turkey
baster route. Or you could have
just frozen your eggs and waited
for Prince Charming.

MARY

Yes. Waiting for Mr. Right. Very
empowered.

As a rule, Juliette tends to ignore the words coming out of
people's mouths.

JULIETTE

So what are you thinking about
work? I know that's a tough one for
you, high-powered lawyer lady that
you are. Leaning in and all that.
It's admirable, really.

(MORE)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)
 But you don't want your child
 raised by a Mexican either.

Mary's eyes go wide. Juliette flags down Erin.

JULIETTE
 Yoo-hoo! Hostess with the mostess!
 Get your toned bootie over here!

ERIN
 (pained as well)
 Hi Juliette, so glad you could
 come.

Juliette downshifts and fixes Erin with a knowing look.

JULIETTE
 So Erin. Mary says you're having
 trouble conceiving.

Erin glances at Mary, embarrassed.

MARY
 No, I didn't, I just said--

JULIETTE
 It's nothing to be ashamed of. I
 mean, I didn't have any problems--

MARY
 How are your little ones?

JULIETTE
 Wonderful! Sofia and Aiden are at
 the Little Einstein summer camp.
 Adorbs, right? But Erin, what I'm
 saying is, naturally you must feel
 like a failure. But your fertility
 is in your control! You're not
 eating gluten, are you? Stress and
 tension are HUGE factors.

ERIN
 Mmmm. I've read that. Though I
 don't really consider myself a
 tense person-- STOP IT RIGHT NOW!

Erin's little POMERANIAN is chewing on the carpet. Erin picks
 him up and deposits him--

EXT. ERIN'S HOUSE/BACKYARD - SAME

--in her anal-retentively landscaped backyard. The dog whimpers as she shuts the sliding glass door on him.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME

Erin rejoins Mary and Juliette.

JULIETTE

So! Did Liv flake on you two again?

INT. CONVENIENCE MART - DAY

Bags of ice pass over a checkout sensor.

LIV

I'll be honest with you, and it breaks my cold, dead heart to even say this, but sometimes I wonder if the three of us even have anything in common anymore. College was like *yesterday* but they're all grown up. Husbands, houses, kids... I still use coffee filters when I run out of toilet paper.

CASHIER

That's real bad for your plumbing.

LIV

I know. It's a sublet.

For a moment, Liv looks legitimately sad. *Quack Quack!* A text from Erin: "WHERE ARE YOU??!!"

CASHIER

You watching the show tonight?

LIV

What show is that?

CASHIER

The asteroids or whatever. News said we've got the best view, right here in Oak Valley. You having a stargazing party?

LIV

Oh, no, this is for a baby shower.

The cashier looks at what he's bagging: tequila, vodka, bourbon... Liv shrugs.

LIV

Not all of us are knocked up.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Erin addresses all the lovely guests:

ERIN

Ladies! If you can all find yourself a seat, our mommy-to-be is going to open presents!

A chorus of 'YAY'S!' from the group. Mary rolls her eyes.

DELILAH (26), a ditzy blonde in a bridesmaid-y dress takes a seat next to a self-righteous WOMAN (45) with long greying hair and ridiculous dreamcatcher earrings.

DELILAH

Hi there, I'm Delilah! I'm new in town, Erin was sweet to invite me, I don't actually know anyone here. It's so hard to make new friends! What's your name?

WOMAN

I am Succulent. I'm Mary's monitrice.

DELILAH

Oooh... what is that?

SUCCULENT

I'm a doula with medical training. Did your mother seek conventional Western pain relief when you entered the world?

DELILAH

I think so...

SUCCULENT

That might be why you have trouble making friends.

Delilah frowns, then turns to the WOMAN on her other side.

DELILAH

Hi there! I'm Delilah!

EXT. ERIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Liv wrestles the balloons out of the backseat of her piece-of-shit car. She starts across the lawn, clutching the balloons in one hand and the liquor and ice in the other.

She hears SIRENS in the distance. She looks around and trips, letting go of the balloons. Are you kidding me right now?!

As she watches the balloons disappear into the sky, she notices something. Jet trails? So many of them. Weird.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM Mary reaches for a present - a huge box - and nearby GUESTS jump up to help her.

MARY

Guys, it's not that heavy--

But with much clucking and tisking, the women coddle Mary yet again. She hates this. She tears the wrapping:

MARY

And... it's a breast pump!

TORI BURCH

Oh my gosh, you are going to get used to that sound, girl.

Tori Burch starts making the rhythmic GROANING/WHEEZING sound of a breast pump. The other women join her, like they're all possessed. Mary looks around in horror. She catches sight of Liv, who has just sneaked in the back of the room.

Liv mouths to Mary: 'WHAT THE FUCK?' Mary stifles a laugh and gets up to greet Liv.

MARY

Dude.

LIV

Bro.

A warm hug. Mary clings to Liv.

MARY

I'm so glad you're here.

LIV

Oh yeah? Did I miss anything?
Ritual sacrifice? Sisterhood?

Liv sees Erin.

LIV

Dude!

ERIN

Bro. Where are the balloons?

LIV

Tied to the mailbox.

Erin narrows her eyes at Liv. Liv maintains a poker face. Then Juliette appears and notices Liv's bag of booze.

JULIETTE

Oh, Liv. Did you seriously bring hard alcohol to a baby shower?

LIV

I did, Juliette. I remembered how hard it is for you to just get through the day.

Surprise: these two loathe each other.

MARY

What do you know, I have to pee again. Wanna join me, Liv?

LIV

Is that code for cocaine abuse? Obviously I'm in.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mary and Liv enter a frilly guest bedroom. Mary shuts the door behind them and leans against it. Liv glances at the bathroom and then back at Mary.

LIV

Did it crawl back up?

MARY

I need you to be serious for a second.

Liv immediately sobers.

LIV

Ok.

MARY

What if I made the wrong choice?

LIV

Like, with the sperm donor? You said his profile was perfect. Princeton degree, no family history of diabetes, attached earlobes, the works.

MARY

No, I mean the choice to have the baby at all.

LIV

But you...

MARY

Did this to myself. I know. It's fine. Forget it.

LIV

Wait, Mare--

Erin enters.

ERIN

What are you two doing in here? Liv, this party might not be important to you--

LIV

It's important to me. I just have a funny way of showing it.

ERIN

Mary, we should start the games. I'm just going to grab a few more folding chairs--

MARY

I'll get them--

ERIN

No, Mary, you shouldn't--

LIV

C'mon, back off, preggers--

MARY

LET ME DO IT!

Whoa. Holy overreaction. Erin and Liv stop cold.

MARY

Sorry. I...

WOOOOOSH! A terrifying sound overhead, like a plane buzzing the house. Then an ungodly **CRASH** rattles the walls and causes the lights to flicker. In the next room, the women **SCREAM**.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME

Bitches be hysterical. They're looking out the sliding glass doors onto the backyard. Mary, Erin and Liv join them.

ERIN

What happened? Is everyone alright?

JULIETTE

I'M CALLING 911!

(into phone)

Yes, hello?! We need *emergency* assistance! My friend's patio set is *ruined*!

Mary, Liv, and Erin look OUTSIDE: the twisted remains of wrought iron patio furniture surround a BLACK CRATER.

LIV

Yo.

ERIN

What is that? At the center...

A softball-sized ROCK is nestled in the blackened crater. Steam rises from it. And ever so faintly, it glows.

MARY

It's from that meteor shower.

ERIN

The news said that's not supposed to start until the pre-dawn hours.

MARY

I think that's just the best time to watch. I mean, what else can this be? We're looking at a meteor.

DELILAH

Meteorite.

Mary looks at Delilah.

DELILAH

A meteor is actually the streak of light created by a *meteoroid* when it enters a planet's atmosphere. If it doesn't burn up completely or explode and it manages to land on the ground, then it's a *meteorite*.

Now everyone is staring at Delilah. She smiles and waves.

DELILAH

Hi! I'm Delilah! I take Yoga Twerk
with Erin!

(to Mary)

Congratulations, by the way.

Mary looks back at the meteorite. Curious, she starts to open the sliding glass door. Liv stops her.

LIV

Maybe the pregnant lady doesn't go traipsing around white hot jagged shards of metal.

Just then, Erin's little Pomeranian trots up to the crater. He sniffs the steaming meteorite.

ERIN

Oh! Oh Jimmy Choo! That's not for you, Jimmy Choo!

Jimmy Choo backs away. Then he starts to cough and retch.

SUCCULENT

Oh, poor thing!

JULIETTE

What's wrong with him?

As the women watch, little Jimmy Choo staggers and disappears behind the overturned patio table. They hear him WHIMPERING.

ERIN

Where'd he go? Do you see him?
Jimmy baby, Mama's coming!

Erin starts to open the sliding door. Liv stops her too.

ERIN

Liv, I need to get my dog!

LIV

Really you guys, your survival instincts are for shit.

Before Erin can argue, Jimmy Choo's WHIMPERING is cut short by a slurping, gurgling POP CRACK. Then, a low GROWLING. All heads slowly turn toward the sound.

What the...?

With a terrifying SCREECH, something leaps over the patio table and hurtles toward the sliding doors. Liv pulls Mary and Erin to the side as the thing SMASHES through the glass.

ALL
AHHHHHHHH!

The CREATURE - too fast to see clearly - tears around the living room. It SNAPS ITS JAWS at the screaming women. They JUMP UP on couches and SCATTER into different rooms.

Liv and Erin push Mary into the dining room--

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - SAME

--where they back up against the china cabinet.

ERIN
WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!

MARY
I think that's your dog!

LIV
He is really acting out.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME

J.Crew stumbles over the coffee table and the creature sinks its RAZOR SHARP teeth into her shoulder.

J.CREW
ARGGHHHH!

The creature then TEARS A CHUNK out of Kate Spade's calf, releasing only to CLAMP ITS JAWS onto Tori Burch's thigh.

Then it takes off down the hall--

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - SAME

--where Juliette and another GUEST sprint toward a CLOSET. The creature clambers after them, skittering on the hardwood floor. Juliette jumps in, boxing the other woman out.

GUEST
AHHHH! NOOOOO!

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/CLOSET - SAME

Juliette can hear the woman's screams from inside the closet. She sobs and clings to herself. CRACK! The creature punches through the door and BITES Juliette's ankle.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - SAME

MARY

We have to do something--

Suddenly, the creature BURSTS THROUGH the wall and tumbles into the room. Both Erin and Liv jump in front of Mary. Stunned, the creature shakes off the plaster dust.

ERIN

...Jimmy?

Is it? There is still some resemblance but this Hulk-ed out Jimmy Choo is twice his original size, with a grotesquely warped spine, a spiked reptilian tail and bluish scales instead of fur. Mutant Jimmy snarls.

ERIN

Sit?

That's a 'no' on sitting. Mutant Jimmy rears back, a shivering coil of muscle. This is it. The women cower.

But as Mutant Jimmy springs, Liv throws her shoulder under Erin's massive rustic wood dining room table and upends it onto the creature. It HOWLS and THRASHES underneath.

MARY

Go! GO!

Mary pushes Liv and Erin out into the living room--

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME

--where J.Crew, Kate Spade, Tori Burch lie bleeding.

ERIN

Ladies, there's been an incident, we should probably step outside--

MARY

GET UP! MOVE! LET'S GO!

LIV

You don't have to go home but you can't stay here!

IN THE DINING ROOM the creature HOWLS.

Delilah, unhurt, helps J.Crew off the floor.

DELILAH

Here we go! Quick like a bunny!

J.CREW

Is it bad?

Delilah looks at the GAPING WOUND on her back.

DELILAH

It looks great!

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Outside the closet, Succulent helps the mauled guest off the floor. The closet door swings open - slamming into them both - and Juliette emerges mid-panic attack.

JULIETTE

DID YOU SEE IT?! WHAT WAS IT?! IS
IT OVER?! OH MY GOD!

Mary, Liv, and Erin appear with their wounded.

MARY

We don't know, Juliette, let's just
get outside.

Mary opens the door--

I/E. ERIN'S HOUSE/FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

--where a hunky but rookie-looking POLICE OFFICER (25) stands with his arm raised to knock.

ERIN

Officer! It's in the dining room!
Please be careful!

The women rush past him onto the lawn. He watches them go, a deer-in-headlights look on his face.

EXT. ERIN'S HOUSE/FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Most of the guests, both injured and healthy, scatter to their shiny SUVs. A lot of shrieking and streaked mascara.

ERIN

I'm sure the ambulance will be here
in a moment-- Ladies? Well, ok,
bye! Thank you for coming! Oh
shoot, the giftbags!

LIV

I think we can skip the giftbags,
Erin.

INT. ERIN'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - SAME

The police officer makes his way through the debris toward the dining room table. He bends down to look underneath.

OFFICER'S POV: The creature is still, surrounded by cupcakes and broken bottles of liquor. It appears to be melting.

EXT. ERIN'S HOUSE/FRONT LAWN - SAME

Erin's anxious NEIGHBORS mill about on their own front lawns.

ERIN

Hi Bob! This is why we pay the big premiums, right? You think this falls under act of God or...?

BOB (60) looks dubious. Succulent approaches Mary.

SUCCULENT

Mary, are you feeling well?

MARY

I--

SUCCULENT

Because I have to go.

Succulent starts across the street.

SUCCULENT

My children need me. Cicada suffers from a panic disorder and Ennui has stress-induced asthma.

Succulent jumps in her SMART CAR and calls out the window.

SUCCULENT

Remember your breathing! Use your mantra! Be a calm environment for your little traveler--

Just then, A FLAMING METEORITE tears through the sky and CRUSHES Succulent's car. BAM! Mary, Liv, Erin, Delilah, and Juliette are all knocked on their asses.

Succulent and her smart car are toast. The police officer emerges from the house.

POLICE OFFICER
Are you alright? What happened?

ERIN
Another meteor!

DELILAH
Meteorite!

MARY
It landed on my monitrice!

LIV
What's a monitrice?

POLICE OFFICER
A doula with medical training.

Erin's portly neighbor Bob hustles over to the INVERTED FLAMING REMAINS of Succulent's car. Nestled in the engine block is a steaming and glowing METEORITE.

MARY
Oh no. Erin, your neighbor--

ERIN
(calling out)
Say, Bob? We've had some peculiar goings-on this afternoon. I'd steer clear of that area, if I were you.

LIV
Get back, fat man!

Bob waves them off: "yeah, yeah." He leans in to inspect the meteorite... then suddenly he COUGHS. He coughs violently.

LIV
That's not good.

Bob doubles over, in obvious pain.

JULIETTE
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?!

DELILAH
(helpful)
He could just be having a heart attack. We don't know for sure.

The police officer starts to head toward Bob.

ERIN
Officer?

POLICE OFFICER

Tim.

ERIN

Officer Tim. You seem really nice.
Please don't go over there.

Officer Tim looks at Erin's pleading face. They all look back at Bob... who's gotten worse.

BOB

ARGHHH!!!

Suddenly Bob's back arches and he stands straight, his arms outstretched, his head thrown back, his MOUTH WIDE. He claws at his throat which is swelling and pulsing.

Bob falls to his knees, then collapses on all fours. He looks directly at the women, his eyes desperate, straining...

And then Bob BIRTHS an ALIEN CREATURE through his mouth.

ERIN

OH MY GOD!

LIV

You can't come back from that.

Juliette passes the fuck out.

Bob is now a limp skin suit, definitely dead, not to mention busted of face. The creature lies in a heap, covered in a slimy membrane. Inside the amniotic sac, it slithers.

MARY

Uh, guys...?

ERIN

My car! Everybody in my car!

Officer Tim scoops up unconscious Juliette and everyone rushes toward the white SUV in Erin's driveway.

I/E. ERIN'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

The SUV is parked facing the street. Erin jumps in the drivers seat and grabs the spare keys in the glovebox.

LIV

Shotgun! Kidding.

Liv forces Mary into the passenger seat.

MARY

No, Liv, you first--

LIV

Shut up. But do we need a shoehorn for this?

Delilah jumps in the backseat next to Liv. Officer Tim carries Juliette to the way back. He tries the handle.

OFFICER TIM

Um, can you unlock this?

ERIN

It's unlocked! Touch the bottom with your foot!

OFFICER TIM

Touch the-- what?!

ERIN'S POV THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD: the sac ruptures and falls away. Like a newborn colt (only way less cute), the creature staggers to its feet. It's much bigger than the Jimmy Choo version and more humanoid.

ERIN

HURRY! It's getting up!

Officer Tim kicks the shit out of the bumper.

MARY

Isn't there a button or a lever inside the car?!

ERIN

I don't ever open it inside the car! Nobody helps me with the grocery shopping! I DO IT ALL MYSELF!

LIV

You're a saint, Erin.

Liv reaches over her and starts pressing things. Windshield wipers, blinkers, finally the door opens. Slowly.

POV THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD: The creature reaches its full height: scales, talons, teeth. It throws its head back and takes a ragged, metal-against-metal breath.

OFFICER TIM

For fuck's sake! Open! OPEN!

Finally, there's enough room for Officer Tim to throw Juliette inside. He jumps in after her.

POV THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD: The creature SCREAMS.

Inside the car, everyone SCREAMS in return.

The creature's head snaps in their direction.

OFFICER TIM

GO! GO!

Erin PUNCHES IT--

EXT. ERIN'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

Erin's SUV crashes into the MAILBOX, hops the curb and PEELS OUT into the street. The creature launches after them, like some terrifying prehistoric cheetah.

I/E. ERIN'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

They pick up speed! Erin looks in the REARVIEW MIRROR: the creature matches their pace!

ERIN

I'm flooring it!

DELILAH

It's so fast!

The door is closing too slowly! Everybody is screaming!

OFFICER TIM

Who designed this stupid door?!

But then, finally, they PULL AWAY FROM IT. The back door closes completely. Through the back window, Officer Tim watches the creature give up chase, make a sharp turn and disappear between two adorable suburban houses.

Erin and Mary stare forward, shell-shocked. Erin notices the mailbox still on her hood. She glances back at Liv.

LIV

I don't know what to tell you,
Erin. The balloons were there.

EXT. ERIN'S SUV - DAY

The SUV speeds away down the street. CRANE UP to reveal columns of smoke dotting the blue sky in suburbia.

INT. ERIN'S SUV - MOMENTS LATER

Back in the car. Erin drives like the devil. In the passenger seat, Mary twists around to look at the traumatized group.

MARY

Is everybody ok?

JULIETTE

No, I'm not ok! It BIT me! I have a BITE! Does that mean I'm going to turn into one of those awful creatures?!

LIV

Turn into?

Officer Tim finds a first aid kit in the way back. He reaches to examine Juliette's wound.

OFFICER TIM

Ma'am--

JULIETTE

MA'AM?!

ERIN

Juliette, please let Officer Tim help you. I'm certain he must have some medical training, isn't that right, Officer?

OFFICER TIM

I do--

LIV

So can we talk about what in the holy hell is going on?

MARY

(freaked)

Erin's dog turned into a mutant beast. Then her neighbor *puke*d up a mutant beast. Also: meteorites.

DELILAH

Did you see that both Jimmy Choo and Erin's poor neighbor Bob seemed to *inhale* something first? Do you suppose extraterrestrial microbes or spores hitched a ride on the Smith-Jankowicz Comet?

LIV

What is with you, Mr. Wizard?

DELILAH

Astronomy is a hobby.

IN THE BACK Officer Tim wraps a towel around Juliette's bite. He has a lovely bedside manner. She's still a bitch.

OFFICER TIM

On a scale of 1-10, how bad is your pain?

JULIETTE

Eleven! It's a fucking 11, Opie!

He reaches to palpate her neck.

JULIETTE

Excuse me! Do not touch me without my permission! I know my rights.

OFFICER TIM

I'm sorry, I apologize, I was just, um... are you experiencing any other symptoms?

JULIETTE

Like what?

OFFICER TIM

Does it feel like... something is growing inside of you?

JULIETTE

...No?

OFFICER TIM

Good. That's good.

Mary turns on the radio: the emergency broadcast system.

MARY

Well, that's comforting. Does anyone have a cell phone?

DELILAH

I do! I grabbed my purse on the way out of the house.

Mary grabs the phone.

DELILAH

I also have mints if anyone needs them. Mammalian panic makes your breath taste like metal.

LIV

You're a weird broad. I like you.

MARY

(re: the phone)
Zero bars.

LIV

So we can X that box on the 'Are you currently witnessing the apocalypse?' checklist. So what's the plan?

ERIN

We're going to get Chuck.

LIV

I move to revise the plan.

ERIN

He'll know what to do.

MARY

Where is Chuck?

ERIN

At the country club. With his brothers.

MARY

No way!

Erin looks at Mary. Why so adamant?

MARY

That's just stupid, to go to the club. If that's where you're going, you can drop me off at home first.

ERIN

Drop you off at home?

MARY

I'll be fine.

LIV

Totally. I've seen your earthquake preparedness kit. You're set. But we're not leaving you somewhere alone, dickhead.

MARY

Then we should go to a police station or something. Officer Tim, don't you think that's a better course of action?

OFFICER TIM

Yes, definitely, and--

ERIN

Too late. We're here.

EXT. OAK VALLEY GOLF COURSE & COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Erin's SUV swerves down the tree-lined drive. She pulls up to a classic upscale white neighborhood CLUBHOUSE.

INT. OAK VALLEY GOLF COURSE CLUBHOUSE - DAY

The wood-paneled clubhouse is deserted. Wing-backed chairs are empty. Arnold Palmers sit untouched and sweating on the bar. It's creepy. Our group enters cautiously.

ERIN

Hello? Hello?!

LIV

Maybe everyone went to the can at the same time.

MARY

They probably heard what's going on. I'm sure Chuck went back to the house to find you, Erin. Let's go.

ERIN

I don't know, he hates interrupting his game. Let me just check what course he's on...

Erin hurries behind the desk and searches for the reservation book. Mary looks around, anxious.

JULIETTE
Mary. *Psst, Mary!*

Juliette, a little woozy, beckons Mary to come close.

JULIETTE
You scheduled your C-section,
right?

MARY
What? No.

JULIETTE
I'm telling you, it's the only way
to fly.

MARY
I thought you had two natural
births. You didn't tear, you didn't
poop on the table, your doctor
asked to use your birth video as a
tutorial.

JULIETTE
Lies. C-sections, both of them.
Protect the cooch, get a tummy tuck
while you're under. Perfecto.

Is she serious? She is. Juliette seems out of it.

ERIN
His name isn't in here! Not his, or
Kev's or Joey's. Where is my
husband?

DELILAH
Oh dear.

Delilah looks out the window onto the green. Mary, Erin, and Liv join her. THEIR POV: a CRATER in the center of the green, GOLF CARTS overturned, preppy-clothed BODIES strewn about.

MARY
Where's the alien creature thing?
Do you see it?

MANAGER
Go away!

Everyone startles. They turn to see a scrawny polo-shirted MANAGER (40s) brandishing a SHOTGUN. Homeboy is bugging out.

ERIN

Oh! Hello, sir. We're just looking for my husband--

MANAGER

Shut up! SHUT YOUR MOUTH! Keep it closed! This is officially a freaky-shit-free zone, ok? I'm not watching another one of those things rip through anybody's pie hole.

ERIN

My pie hole is fine, sir. We all have healthy pie holes, I promise--

MANAGER

Just leave! All of you!

He cocks the gun.

MANAGER

Now!

OFFICER TIM

It's cool, man. You've clearly had a rough shift. We were just on our way out. Ladies?

The group starts to make their exit.

MANAGER

Wait.

They all turn. This weasly desk jockey has suddenly recognized his power position in the post-apocalyptic world.

MANAGER

The pretty one stays.

MARY

What?

ERIN

Why?

JULIETTE

And which one of us is the pretty one?

The sweaty Manager jerks his weapon at Delilah.

MANAGER

Her. The blonde. She stays with me.

Officer Tim steps in front of Delilah, an instinctive hero move not unnoticed by our ladies.

DELILAH

Oh. Thank you. But I should stay with my friends. Maybe some other time.

MANAGER

I'm not asking.

The shotgun is giving this dickweed newfound confidence.

LIV

See, I think you're skipping ahead there, chief. There's at least a 24-hour what-the-fuck preamble before it's cool to start the raping and pillaging portion of the program.

The other women join in with their protests. The Manager responds by shooting a round into the ceiling. Silence.

MANAGER

THE BLONDE STAYS!

Everyone is scared for real now. Officer Tim steps forward, holding up his hands in peace.

OFFICER TIM

Listen, man--

MANAGER

I'm done listening. Now I'm into shooting.

He aims at Officer Tim. Mary is standing right behind him.

Adrenaline pumping, Mary glances down at Officer Tim's GUN in a holster on his hip. A fleeting moment of deliberation. Then, faster than even most non-pregnant ladies can move, Mary quickdraws the gun and levels it at the Manager.

MARY

Me too.

ERIN

Mary! What are you doing?!

The Manager swings his shotgun at Mary; now they're in a Mexican standoff.

MANAGER

Don't make me hurt you.

MARY

Really? You're going to shoot a pregnant lady? Go ahead. You'd be doing me a favor. I feel like shit. My ankles are three times their normal size, I've got heartburn like a trucker, I can't go fifteen minutes without peeing, my nipples have turned black--

Liv turns to Erin: what?!

ERIN

(explaining)

It's a contrast thing. So the baby can see where to latch on.

LIV

(marveling)

Science, man.

Mary is working herself into a lather.

MARY

Strangers are constantly putting their hands on me, telling me I'm enormous, treating me like an invalid. They say that I'm about to feel more love than I ever thought possible. But, honestly, all I feel is ambivalence about becoming a mom. I have zero connection to this ticking time bomb inside of me, which definitely means I'm a heartless evil bitch whore. So, what do you say, put me out of my misery?

He can't tell if she's kidding. No one can.

MARY

No? Ok, then we're going to leave. The blonde is coming with us. So how about you get on the floor...

She really seems crazy. So he does.

MARY

Now my friend Liv here is going to relieve you of your weapon.

LIV

Yes. Excuse me. Thank you.

Liv takes the shotgun.

MARY

And now let's begin a count to 100.

DELILAH

1, 2--

MANAGER

1, 2--

Everyone looks at Delilah.

DELILAH

Right. Just him.

MANAGER

1, 2, 3, 4, 5....

The gang retreats outside.

EXT. OAK VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB/PARKING LOT - DAY

The gang hustles back over to the SUV.

LIV

Holy shit! You pulled a gun! On a bad guy! That was incredible!

DELILAH

Thank you so much. I did not want to spend time with that man.

ERIN

But you didn't mean that, right Mary? What you said about the baby?

MARY

Of course not.

Mary leans against the SUV, recovering her breath. She looks at Officer Tim, holding up his gun.

MARY

Why is this fake?

ERIN

What?

She waves the gun around.

MARY

This gun. Officer Tim's gun. Why is it fake?

Everyone turns to look at Officer Tim.

OFFICER TIM
Yeah, about that...

Liv tilts her head, considering this young man. She crosses to him, grabs the front of his pants and RIPS THEM AWAY, leaving Officer Tim in a leopard print banana hammock.

LIV
I figured it out.

ERIN
(horrified)
You're a *stripper*?

OFFICER TIM
Yes but--

ERIN
You let us all believe you were a real police officer?!

OFFICER TIM
I didn't--

ERIN
When this whole time you were a cheap, dirty, muscly *stripper*?

OFFICER TIM
No! I mean, I am a *stripper* but this wasn't--

ERIN
A lie? A con? A disgusting manipulation of a group of defenseless women?

LIV
Who're you calling defenseless?

OFFICER TIM
I never had a chance to explain myself! I mean, I showed up for the gig and there you all were, in the middle of some next-level shit and then we were all running for our lives. You made an assumption, an understandable one, and I wish I could have taken a moment to clarify the situation but seriously, you -- ALL of you -- are ALWAYS talking!

The women take that in. He might have a point.

OFFICER TIM
 Could I have my pants back?

LIV
 Oh. Yeah. Here you go, man.

Erin turns to Liv, furious.

ERIN
 Did you do this? Did you hire him?

LIV
 No! Why would you think that?

ERIN
 Because you never took this party seriously! Everything is a joke to you! You're selfish and unreliable and disrespectful and you are always, *always* late!

LIV
 (hurt)
 It wasn't me, Erin.

ERIN
 Then who was it?

Officer Tim has finished re-snapping his pants.

OFFICER TIM
 I don't know. They just give me an address.

ERIN
 They?

OFFICER TIM
 The club. Reign Dance.

Erin's face darkens.

ERIN
 Get in. You're taking us there.

EXT. ROUTE 12 - DUSK

Erin's SUV hurtles by. The sun is setting and dozens of METEORS streak through the pinky orange atmosphere. Ruh-roh.

EXT. REIGN DANCE/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Erin marches toward the entrance, Mary and Liv following. They cast nervous glances around the parking lot.

MARY

So we think Chuck's at the club?

Erin doesn't answer.

MARY

And this isn't the first time?

Erin keeps walking.

MARY

And this is the best use of our time during an alien invasion? Erin, seriously?

Erin charges ahead. Behind them, Officer Tim and Delilah are helping Juliette walk. She seems almost hammered.

DELILAH

I didn't even know Oak Valley had a strip club.

JULIETTE

(slurred speech)

Oooh yeah. There's a whole swing culture too. If you plant English roses on the left side of your garden it means you're down to wife swap.

(loud whisper)

Spoiler alert: my husband has a very curved penis.

DELILAH

(to Officer Tim)

Is she ok?

OFFICER TIM

I don't think so.

INT. REIGN DANCE - NIGHT

Our group enters a cheesy strip club like any other.

ANNOUNCER

And now, welcome to the main stage... Elixir!

Def Leppard's 'Pour Some Sugar on Me' blares from the speakers as ELIXIR (20) struts out on stage.

LIV

Check it out: business as usual in da club. Maybe it's protected by its very own force field of sleaze.

Erin spots Chuck at a table near the stage, knocking back shots with his Neanderthal brother KEV (32).

ERIN

CHUCK!

Chuck turns to see Erin. He hangs his head. What a drag. She stomps over to him. Liv follows, but Mary hangs back.

CHUCK

Ok, don't freak out, Erin--

ERIN

Don't freak out?!

CHUCK

It's not my fault. I wanted to golf but Kev and Joey dragged me here.

LIV

Naked boobs are the worst, right Chuck?

CHUCK

Stay out of it, Liv. Jesus, why do you have a shotgun?!

OVER BY THE BAR Officer Tim and Delilah deposit Juliette on a barstool. Mary sits next to her and tries to make out what's going on between Chuck and Erin from afar.

Officer Tim stops a passing STRIPPER.

OFFICER TIM

Harlow--

HARLOW

Hey Timmy!

OFFICER TIM

Don't you guys know what's happening?

HARLOW

No, what? My phone's in my locker.

OFFICER TIM

You have to go pick up Brady from your mom's right now. Tell the other girls. Go!

Rattled, Harlow does what he says. Officer Tim goes to alert more of the staff.

AT THE BAR Juliette leans into Mary in full annoying drunk girl mode.

JULIETTE

Mary, are you so saaaaaad that you won't be getting a push present? Cuz you don't have a husband? To give you one? When you push the baby out?

MARY

No. And that term is abhorrent.
(to Delilah)
What is wrong with her? Besides her usual wretched personality, I mean.

DELILAH

This has to be some sort of reaction to the bite. Maybe this is as bad as it gets?

Let's hope so. Back at CHUCK'S TABLE:

ERIN

While you've been in here letting underage girls grind on you--

KEV

Hey, they keep it legal at Reign Dance. I'm on parole.

CHUCK

Shut up, Kev! Erin, calm down. You're out of control. This is not a big deal! You're having your girls party or whatever, and I'm just hanging out with my brothers. It's the same thing!

ERIN

No, Chuck, listen--

CHUCK

I know you're upset, you feel threatened and maybe a little scared, but I always come home to you, don't I? Don't I, honey?

Erin wants to fight back but he's so manipulative. Plus, she has had a really, really rough day so far.

MARY'S POV: Chuck puts his arms around Erin. She lets him. Liv makes eye contact with Mary and shrugs her shotgun.

MARY

(muttering to herself)
Unbelievable.

MAN

Mary?

Mary looks across the bar and is startled by who she sees.

MARY

Hey.

MAN

What are you doing here?

MARY

Um, Erin found out you guys were here.

MAN

He's such an idiot. I told him this was a bad idea.

She nods/shrugs and stays where she sits at the bar. Delilah and Juliette both stare at this handsome stranger.

MARY

Oh, sorry, this is Delilah, and my cousin, Juliette. This is Chuck's brother Joey.

JOEY

Hi.

DELILAH

Pleasure.

JULIETTE

Mmmm. Mama like.

DELILAH

Ha! Such a flirt. Have some more water, Juliette.

JOEY

Well... I should get back. Those dollar bills aren't going to stuff themselves into G-strings, right?

Mary laughs feebly. Joey stays where he stands.

JOEY

It's nice to see you, Mary. You... you look really good.

She opens her mouth to say something but then closes it again. He nods and walks away. She watches him go, a mix of emotions on her face. Her reverie is broken by a shout:

BOUNCER

HEY! YO! No guns allowed!

An enormous tatted-up BOUNCER thunders toward Liv. Officer Tim moves to intercept him.

OFFICER TIM

It's ok, Tank, they're with me--

TANK

Doesn't matter, Timmy, rules is rules--

LIV

Listen, man, you are clearly in the dark about the strange things afoot in town today--

Suddenly Juliette appears in the middle of the fray, her hair in her face, sweaty and sloppy.

JULIETTE

Well, hello sailor. You are a very large man, Mr. Man.

Everyone watches as Juliette presses her body into Tank's, running her hands over his arms and chest. Tank is delighted.

TANK

What's up. This is like a slutty soccer mom thing? I'm into it.

Mary, Delilah, and Officer Tim are rendered speechless by this display. Liv, meanwhile, is deeply amused.

JULIETTE

You want me to make it clap for
you, boo?

LIV

I do. I'd like to see it clap.

Erin leaves Chuck and comes over to intervene.

ERIN

Juliette, are you feeling alright?
Should we call your husband?

JULIETTE

Eat a dick, Erin. This one's mine.

Juliette takes Tank's face in her hands. She opens her mouth.
So does Tank. She goes in.

LIV

This is happening.

But instead of kissing Tank, Juliette EXHALES into his
waiting mouth. Her breath resembles the meteorite vapor.

Tank coughs and doubles over. Then he collapses out of frame.

OFFICER TIM

Oh...

MARY

...shit.

Juliette turns her back on the fallen bouncer and looks at
the group. The color is back in her cheeks. Her eyes are
clear. She fluffs her hair. Juliette is restored.

JULIETTE

You guys! I feel so much better.
You know that thing when you're
SUPER hungover and all you want to
do is throw up and then you finally
do and you feel uh-MAZE-ing? This
is like that.

She beams.

CRACK. SLURP. Uh-oh.

An alien creature reminiscent of Tank rises into frame behind
Juliette. She senses its presence. She slowly turns.

JULIETTE

Oh. Hi.

The Tank Alien bites Juliette's head off.

ELIXIR
 AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

STRIPPERS and CUSTOMERS scatter toward the exits. The Tank Alien whips his head toward the sound of Elixir's scream. It barrels toward the main stage, knocking SLEAZY DUDES out of its path. Elixir clings to her pole in terror.

ERIN
 CHUCK!

ERIN'S POV: Chuck pushes his brothers back toward the Champagne Room. Kev goes willingly like a scared little boy while Joey gestures toward Mary & Co. Chuck prevails and they disappear behind the curtain.

Meanwhile, Officer Tim pushes Mary, Erin, Liv, and Delilah behind the bar where sexy bartender CHEYENNE is cowering.

CHEYENNE
 Tim, what the hell is going on?!

OFFICER TIM
 Stay down!

He grabs a chair and heads straight toward the beast.

LIV
 What's he doing? I have the gun!

MARY
 Then use it!

LIV
 What if I hit him? Or the nice stripper?

The Tank Alien reaches the stage just as Elixir executes an athletic stripper move that sends her up the pole and out of its reach. It SNAPS its jaws at her.

Officer Tim makes it to the stage and BREAKS the chair over the creature's back. It SWATS him away like a fly.

DELILAH
 Officer Tim!

Mary and Liv watch as the Tank Alien rips Elixir's pole out of the floor. But she's climbed up into the light rigging now. It claws at the equipment, sending debris crashing down.

LIV
That girl is a badass!

MARY
Yeah, she deserves to live.

Mary grabs the shotgun, jumps up on the bar, and UNLOADS the shotgun into the creature.

MARY
RAHHHHHHHH!

BANG! Direct hit! The Tank Alien turns and narrows its reptile eyes at her. BANG! It charges forward. BANG! Still coming. CLICK. No more bullets. Mary jumps down.

MARY
Well, that didn't work.

LIV
Anybody want to make out before we die?

Delilah grabs a a bottle of Jack Daniels and HURLS it. It smashes against the creature's torso, turning the iridescent blue flesh an ugly, mottled pink. The Tank Alien SCREAMS.

LIV
Nice shot, Delilah!

DELILAH
Thanks, Liv!

Mary throws a bottle of Jim Beam. Again, the alien SCREAMS.

MARY
More bottles!

Mary, Liv, Erin, Delilah and sexy bartender Cheyenne begin an all out assault from behind the bar. They pull BOTTLES down from the shelves and chuck them at the creature. Wherever they break on its body, angry pink wounds appear.

CHEYENNE
You thirsty?! You scary beast creature thing?! You terrorize my friend and I'll fuck your shit up!

MARY
Yeah! Suck on that! This one's for my cousin!

LIV

This one too! Juliette and I
weren't close but I didn't want her
to die! Not cool!

The creature BELLOWS. It staggers back. It SCREAMS again and
then TEARS OFF out of one of the exits. Gone.

ELIXIR

Cheyenne!

CHEYENNE

Beth!

Cheyenne runs to the stage as Beth/Elixir jumps back down.
She's shaken up but unhurt. The two scantily-clad women hug.
As they leave, Beth/Elixir calls back:

BETH/ELIXIR

Thank you! You saved me!

LIV

I think your core strength saved
you but you're welcome.

Mary, Erin, Liv, and Delilah catch their collective breath.

MARY

So the aliens are allergic to
alcohol?

They hear muffled YELLING.

ERIN

Oh my goodness! Chuck!

She rushes over to the Champagne Room. A CROSSBEAM has fallen
in front of the door. Chuck calls from inside:

CHUCK (O.S.)

Erin! What the hell was that?!

ERIN

It was a meteor shower alien! I was
trying to tell you--

CHUCK (O.S.)

Is it gone?! Open the door!

ERIN

I can't! It's obstructed!

CHUCK

Well, un-obstruct it, Erin!

Erin sees Officer Tim lying on the ground.

ERIN

Oh my God. You guys, help!

Mary, Liv, and Delilah hurry over to help push debris off Officer Tim. He rouses.

OFFICER TIM

Did I kill it?

LIV

You didn't even wound it.

OFFICER TIM

That's embarrassing.

CHUCK (O.S.)

ERIN! QUIT DICKING AROUND!

Erin runs back over to the Champagne Room. The others help Officer Tim to his feet.

DELILAH

You know, the Smith-Jankowicz meteor shower is brand new to our system and they say it has an extremely narrow radiant point.

LIV

Fascinating. How does that help us?

DELILAH

Oh! Sorry. That was oblique, wasn't it? I was just thinking that the earth impacts might be limited to a small area.

MARY

You're saying that the sky might only be falling in Oak Valley?

DELILAH

Exactly!

LIV

Then let's get the eff out of dodge. Like now.

Everyone rushes to help Erin with the crossbeam.

ERIN

(straining)

We've got this! No problem!

(MORE)

ERIN (CONT'D)

It's like those mothers who lift cars off their children! It just has to be a super urgent life-or-death situation! You just have to want it bad enough!

It won't budge.

LIV

Yeah, motivation is key.
(calling through the door)
You dudes ok in there? Anyone hurt?

KEV (O.S.)

I rolled my ankle!

JOEY (O.S.)

We're fine. Are you guys ok?

CHUCK (O.S.)

GET US OUT OF HERE!

Liv stands, giving up. She pulls Mary aside.

LIV

That thing might come back. Or another thing might show up.

MARY

You want to leave them trapped in there?

LIV

Oh, I'm sorry, did recent catastrophic events cause you to develop a soft spot for Chuck and his dipshit brothers?

Mary gets her game face on and goes over to Erin.

MARY

Erin, we have to go.

ERIN

What? No!

CHUCK (O.S.)

WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

MARY

They're safer barricaded in there than we are out here. We'll send help, once we find it.

ERIN

No, I can't leave my--

MARY

Erin! From the moment all this started, everything has been about finding your husband. And you're calling Liv selfish? You can't keep putting us in danger like this.

CHUCK (O.S.)

DON'T LISTEN TO THEM, ERIN! YOUR FRIENDS ARE LONELY, BITTER, MAN-HATING BITCHES!

Mary looks pointedly at Erin. Then she walks away. Liv follows. Delilah too. Only Officer Tim stays with Erin. She is mortified.

ERIN

Chuck, please don't--

CHUCK (O.S.)

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DEFEND YOURSELF OUT THERE WITHOUT ME TO PROTECT YOU? YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT ON YOUR OWN! YOU'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH, ERIN!

Erin is too embarrassed to meet Officer Tim's eyes.

OFFICER TIM

(quietly)

I could stay with you. Not that you need me to, but if you wanted...

His kindness is too much for her right now. Mary, Liv, and Delilah have stopped near the exit. They look back at Erin. She makes up her mind.

ERIN

(monotone, to Chuck)

I'll come back once this is all over. Enjoy the champagne.

Erin and Officer Tim pick their way through the busted up club, leaving Chuck pounding on the Champagne Room door.

CHUCK (O.S.)

Erin? ERIN?!

EXT. ERIN'S SUV - NIGHT

Erin's SUV speeds down a darkened road with thick woods on either side. They pass a cheerful 'YOU ARE NOW EXITING OAK VALLEY, COME BACK SOON!' sign.

INT. ERIN'S SUV - NIGHT

Erin drives, Mary rides shotgun. Liv and Officer Tim are in the back, with Delilah in the middle.

LIV

Oak Valley is officially in our rearview! Next stop: no-more-meteors-and-aliens-town.

ERIN

How far away is that?

MARY

Just keep driving.

Everyone is on edge. Except Delilah, of course.

DELILAH

Oh! Mary! I forgot to give you your baby shower gift!

She reaches into her purse.

LIV

I'm going to be really impressed if you have a changing table in there.

Delilah hands a wrapped gift to Mary. Mary is not in the mood, but she opens it anyway.

MARY

A baby name book. This is great, thank you so much, Delilah.

DELILAH

You're welcome! Erin said you're keeping the gender a surprise - which I think is so old-fashioned and awesome - but do you have any favorites picked out? Boys or girls?

MARY

No, not really.
(flipping through)
(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)
Erin, did you know your name
literally means Ireland?

ERIN
I did.

LIV
You are even whiter than I thought.

MARY
(reading)
'Liv', Scandinavian origin, meaning
'cover', 'shield,' or 'life.'

LIV
Like a boss.

MARY
'Tim'... is the short form of
Timothy. Helpful. 'Timothy' is
Greek and it means 'To Honor God.'

LIV
You a penitent man, Timbo?

OFFICER TIM
Now's the time to pretend, right?

LIV
Amen.

MARY
'Delilah' means... uh... it's not
in here.

She closes the book.

ERIN
Really? It's not *that* unusual.

MARY
Nope, not in there.

DELILAH
She's being nice. My name means
'She Who Weakened.'

LIV
(grabbing the book)
It does not.

DELILAH
It does. It's Hebrew.

ERIN

You're not weak! You hold your positions longer than anyone in class. You know all this stuff about planets and things. You're a business owner, for chrissakes!

MARY

What kind of business?

DELILAH

Oh, it's just a little bakery.

ERIN

It's a franchise! She made all the desserts for your shower! You need to give yourself more credit, Delilah.

Mary looks over at Erin, brow furrowed, gripping the wheel.

MARY

(quietly)

You should too, you know.

Erin looks back at her. She's angry.

ERIN

Why did you tell Juliette that I'm having trouble getting pregnant?

MARY

What? Seriously? I didn't. She asked if you were pregnant, I said no, and I guess she assumed.

ERIN

Because it makes sense that I would be barren.

MARY

You don't know that you're barren.

ERIN

I would if you would just give me a referral to Dr. Knox!

MARY

This is what's on your mind right now? An appointment with my fertility doctor? During the apocalypse?

ERIN

It is the *only* thing on my mind.
Ever. But how can I expect you,
Fertile Myrtle over there, to
understand that?

MARY

You said you weren't jealous.

ERIN

I lied.

LIV

(running interference)
Hey, who wants to hear some
celebrity baby names?

MARY

Erin, why do you want to get
pregnant so badly?

ERIN

What do you mean? It's... what
happens next.

MARY

Says who? What's the real reason?
Is it that you want a mini-me, a
vanity project? Or you crave that
elusive feeling of achievement?

LIV

(more interference)
Fun fact: Sophia was the most
common girl's name in 2013.

MARY

Or you're worried you'll regret *not*
having them, or, worst of all,
you're just bored. But what about
the kid?

ERIN

What about it?

MARY

Will it be happy?

ERIN

(offended)
Will yours?

MARY

I have no idea. But I didn't plan this--

ERIN

What are you talking about? That's exactly what you did.

MARY

I mean, I didn't want to be a single parent like this. My point is I'd rather have no partner at all than someone like Chuck.

LIV

These Norse Gods had cool names: Sjofn, Kvasir, Njoror... heavy on the consonants but--

ERIN

I know he's not perfect. He can be thoughtless and--

MARY

Evil.

ERIN

MARY! Stop. I have done nothing but support you. I have never once judged you. I wish you'd be my friend and return the favor.

Mary feels terrible.

MARY

Erin, you're right, I'm so sorry. I'm totally taking my shit out on you because... well, because--

DELILAH

LOOK OUT!

EXT. ERIN'S SUV - SAME

BOOM! A meteor SLAMS into the road just ahead of the SUV and the car NOSEDIVES into the subsequent impact crater.

CUT TO BLACK.

I/E. ERIN'S SUV - LATER

FADE UP on Mary. She's unconscious, hanging forward in her seat, her seatbelt holding her in place. She slowly wakes up.

ERIN
Mary?

Erin, groggy and disoriented herself, reaches over from the drivers seat and brushes Mary's hair back to see her face.

ERIN
Are you ok?

MARY
Yeah, I think so. You?

Erin nods. They both look in the back where Liv and Officer Tim are rolling their necks and recovering from the impact.

MARY
Are you guys ok?

LIV
You bet. Just taking it on the chin, per usual.

OFFICER TIM
Where's Delilah?

Liv looks at the empty middle seat where Delilah was just sitting. Where is she?

Everyone looks forward. The windshield is shattered, a Delilah-sized hole in the center where she exited the vehicle on impact. She now lies in the crater directly ahead of them.

She looks like Sleeping Beauty, slumbering peacefully...
right next to a STEAMING METEORITE.

LIV
Oh my God.

Officer Tim quickly unbuckles his seatbelt and scrambles up and out of the SUV through the shattered back window.

MARY
Delilah! Delilah, can you hear me?

Delilah's eyes flutter open.

DELILAH
Hey guys!

ERIN
DELILAH, DON'T MOVE!

MARY
DON'T BREATHE!

DELILAH
What? Why--

She sees the meteorite. A gust of VAPOR heads toward her.

OFFICER TIM
Delilah, up here!

She looks up: Officer Tim extends his hand from the lip of the crater. She starts to claw her way up.

ERIN
Go, Delilah! You can make it!

She's almost up, her fingers grazing Officer Tim's! But then the earth under her foot gives way and she falls back into the CLOUD of meteorite vapor.

DELILAH
Oh no!
(holding her breath)
I breathed!
(holding her breath again)
Run, you guys!

Officer Tim sees the vapor is heading toward the car.

OFFICER TIM
Get out! Get out now!

Panicked, Mary, Erin, and Liv fumble with their seatbelts. Officer Tim appears at the back of the car.

OFFICER TIM
Liv climb over!

Liv throws her leg over the backseat and climbs out. Officer Tim reaches back to help Mary.

LIV
Careful, careful--

Now Mary is safely out.

OFFICER TIM
Erin, you're next--

ERIN
We can't leave her!

DELILAH
Go, Erin! For real!

Reluctantly, Erin crawls up out of her car. Delilah continues to call out from the crater:

DELILAH
Hurry! I would never forgive myself if I, or my alien alter ego, hurt anybody! Oh my God, what if I hurt Mary's baby?! That would be the worst thing ever!

Officer Tim helps Erin down onto the cracked pavement. Now the group cowers behind the SUV, distraught and conflicted.

LIV
(quietly)
We have to go. We need a head start against the creature. She won't survive anyway.

DELILAH (O.S.)
Liv's right! I'm as good as dead! So you guys have to run away! Don't look back!

ERIN
(quietly)
What about no man left behind? No insanely cheerful, closet science geek girl left behind?! We never would have made it this far without her!

DELILAH (O.S.)
I'm not that important to the group, you guys! I was wrong about the radiant point, it obviously extends a few miles beyond Oak Valley! Sorry about that. But the point is: you'll be perfectly fine without me!

But they stay put, looking at each other, torn.

DELILAH (O.S.)
Are you gone? I can't hear you anymore... That's good! Be gone!

OFFICER TIM
She's not coughing...

MARY
She sounds ok...

DELILAH (O.S.)
I'm sure I won't feel a thing when it happens. Maybe I can kill it as it comes out of me! Gross. But I'll try! I just need a rock or something sharp... I could use the meteorite! That would be ironic.

Mary steps away from the group.

ERIN
(whispering)
Mary! Don't!

Mary circles around Erin's SUV, back toward Delilah. She peers over the edge of the crater. Delilah sits smack in the middle of the meteorite cloud.

MARY
Delilah?

DELILAH
Yes, Mary?

MARY
How are you feeling?

DELILAH
Fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD, OUTSKIRTS OF OAK VALLEY - LATER

Mary, Erin, Liv (their pretty party clothes in tatters) and Officer Tim trudge along the side of the road. Twenty paces behind them, Delilah follows.

DELILAH
(calling to them)
Are you guys sure you still want me with you?

MARY
Delilah, what are you doing?!
You're clearly not infected!

DELILAH

(calling)

Just to be sure I think I'll hang
back here a little longer!

LIV

This is the difference between men
and women in emergency situations.
A lady will still put the needs of
the group ahead of her own.

Officer Tim gets next to Mary.

OFFICER TIM

Hey Mary.

MARY

Hey Tim.

OFFICER TIM

Are you feeling alright? How's your
stress level?

MARY

Uh... it's not great but I feel ok.

OFFICER TIM

Do you mind if I ask how far along
you are?

Mary looks at him. What's the deal? Erin answers for her.

ERIN

She's 34 weeks.

OFFICER TIM

Do you have gestational diabetes,
or any other pre-term conditions?

MARY

No...

LIV

What's with the amateur gynecology?

OFFICER TIM

I'm an EMT.

Erin registers surprise.

OFFICER TIM

What? Did you think I was just a
stripper?

ERIN

I thought you were a cop. Then I thought you were just a stripper.

OFFICER TIM

I'm saving for medical school and stripping pays really well. It's a cliché, but it's my dream. So.

Officer Tim meets her eyes. There's some unexpected chemistry between these two.

LIV

Well, that is handy! Mary, let Tim check out your parts, make sure you're ok.

MARY

I'm fine.

DELILAH

(calling)
Hey Erin?

MARY

Delilah, honestly, get up here!

Delilah catches up with them.

DELILAH

Jimmy Choo was a boy dog, right?

ERIN

What? Yes, he was.

DELILAH

Jimmy Choo, your neighbor Bob, Tank... I think that only male mammals can gestate an alien creature. I think that's why the steam from the meteorite didn't affect me. Maybe the parasite nestles in the Adam's apple - do dogs have Adam's apples? I don't know the anatomical specifics but I'm guessing females are immune to implantation.

LIV

Score! Sucks to be you, EMT Tim.

DELILAH

But I think we do play a role in the alien life cycle.

(MORE)

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Females can be infected by a bite,
making them carriers of the spores.
Like Juliette--

(pausing to remember)

...sad...

(back to her theory)

--She exhaled what looked the like
the meteorite vapor into the
bouncer's mouth, thus impregnating
him. Voila, another creature is
born!

OFFICER TIM

And then it ate her head.

DELILAH

Devouring the mate might be part of
the cycle.

LIV

So, essentially, what you're saying
is that ladies carry the semen and
dudes give birth.

Delilah nods.

MARY

That's not so bad.

DELILAH

Yeah, but...

ERIN

But what?

DELILAH

That means that every woman bitten
could yield a creature. All the
guests at Mary's baby shower, and
who knows how many more.

Everyone considers this. Then Liv looks up:

LIV

Mother pus bucket...

The group stops, shocked by what they see in front of them.

CRANE UP TO REVEAL that they're standing at the edge of a
meteor crater the size of a football stadium. The road is
utterly impassable.

MARY

We're screwed.

Just then, a MILITARY HELICOPTER flies overhead. It banks and circles back, shining its spotlight on the group. They shield themselves against the bright light and whipping wind.

ERIN
WE'RE SAVED!

I/E. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

The gang sits with other SURVIVORS inside the helicopter as it flies over suburbs ravaged by meteors and monsters.

LIV
Why are they taking us *back* to Oak Valley?

Liv crawls up to the PILOT.

LIV
Hey Cochise, we appreciate the ride and everything but you're going the wrong way.

He ignores her.

EXT. EQUINOX GYM/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A temporary base has been set up at the local Equinox gym. Search lights, barricades, tents, the works.

INT. EQUINOX FITNESS CENTER - NIGHT

Mary, Erin, Liv, Delilah, and Officer Tim are herded along with other scared TOWNSPEOPLE into the Equinox lobby. A WOMAN notices Officer Tim:

WOMAN
Pardon me, Officer, do you know--

LIV
Barking up the wrong tree, lady.

They keep moving. An imposing COMMANDER (50s) in fatigues and a gas mask steps up on the front desk to address the crowd.

COMMANDER BLYCROFT
Welcome to D-Han Forward Base. My name is Commander Blycroft. I know you're all very frightened but I can assure you, you're safe here.

LIV
(to Mary)
So safe, one hardly needs a gas
mask.

Mary rolls her eyes in agreement. Liv looks back at the
Commander and doesn't see Mary flinch and grip her belly.

COMMANDER BLYCROFT
In a moment, you will go through
processing and all your questions
will be answered. If at any point,
on base or off, you make contact
with the xenomorph, DO NOT attempt
to subdue it on your own. Only the
military has the firepower to take
them down.

LIV
Their weapons work but our shotgun
didn't? Do they even know about the
alcohol?

Delilah raises her hand.

DELILAH
Oh! Commander?

The Commander ignores her.

COMMANDER BLYCROFT
Leave the combat to the
professionals.

DELILAH
Sir?

The Commander finally deigns to look at Delilah, giving her a
condescending smile.

COMMANDER BLYCROFT
Sit tight, young lady, the
lavatories are close by.
(to the crowd)
Thank you for your attention.

The Commander steps down and disappears into an office.

INT. EQUINOX FITNESS CENTER/CARDIO ROOM - LATER

Around 100 people are crammed into the cardio room. They sit
on tread mills and yoga mats, looking downtrodden.

Mary reclines near an elliptical machine. She's sweating and trying to take inconspicuous deep breaths. Liv watches the SOLDIERS in gas masks guarding the exits.

LIV

I know I have an innate problem with authority but this feels wrong to you too, right?

Mary nods. Erin appears with some cans of soda.

MARY

No water?

ERIN

No diet either.
(forced casual)
Where did Tim go?

LIV

Dunno. We're back with the general population now so he probably has people to find. Girlfriend... boyfriend...

Erin clearly doesn't like the idea of Tim being taken.

INT. EQUINOX FITNESS CENTER/SPINNING ROOM - SAME

Delilah approaches a SOLDIER (20s) standing guard in a sea of stationary bikes.

DELILAH

Excuse me, sir?

He turns. Even through his gas mask you can tell that A) he's cute and B) he thinks Delilah is cute.

SOLDIER

Private Johnson, ma'am. Can I help you?

DELILAH

Hello. I just wanted to let the military know that the aliens appear to be vulnerable to alcohol. Ok thanks!

She starts to go.

PRIVATE JOHNSON

Wait, ma'am?

DELILAH

Yes?

PRIVATE JOHNSON

How do we get them to drink it?

INT. EQUINOX FITNESS CENTER/CARDIO ROOM - SAME

ERIN'S POV: Across the room Officer Tim is comforting a very attractive WOMAN (28) in a miniskirt, a boa, and a sash across her torso. They pull apart from their hug, he says something to her and she nods. They start to walk over.

Erin is suddenly very interested in the nutritional facts on her soda can.

OFFICER TIM

Mary, this is Katherine. She's a doctor.

KATHERINE

Hi, please excuse my appearance, I was at a bachelorette party.

LIV

How'd that go?

KATHERINE

You know, penis-shaped things... aliens.

LIV

Word.

Katherine kneels down to take Mary's pulse.

KATHERINE

May I?

MARY

Sure, but really, I'm fine.

OFFICER TIM

(to Katherine)

She might have a concussion.

Katherine examines Mary's pupils. Erin watches Tim closely; what exactly is the nature of this relationship?

KATHERINE

Mary, are you experiencing any pain right now?

Mary shakes her head. She's lying. But nobody notices because this happens:

CHUCK

ERIN!

Everyone turns to see Chuck, red-faced and furious, his brothers in tow, on a war path to reach Erin.

ERIN

Chuck... you got out! I was going to tell the people in charge--

Chuck reaches her and takes her firmly by the arm.

CHUCK

You're coming with me.

OFFICER TIM

I don't think so.

LIV

I don't think so.

CHUCK

(re: Officer Tim)

Who is this?

ERIN

This is Tim. He's...

Chuck's anger shifts to realization. He starts to laugh.

CHUCK

Oh shit! Are you the stripper?

(to his brothers)

Guys, this is that Magic Mike dude

I paid to go to the house.

Kev laughs like a lemming. Meanwhile, as Mary struggles to stand, Joey gawks at her belly. He helps her get to her feet.

JOEY

(quietly)

It was your baby shower? Chuck never said... I didn't know you were pregnant.

MARY

Yeah. Well. It was after you.

CHUCK

(to Erin)

Was it hilarious? All your lunatic preparation and then some oiled-up beefcake crashes the whole thing?

Come on, it was funny, right?

Erin is beyond hurt. Chuck can see he needs to change gears.

CHUCK

Listen, if I can forgive you for leaving us stranded at Reign Dance, you can forgive me for a stupid practical joke. I love you so much.

He tries to put his arm around her but she jerks away.

ERIN

DON'T touch me.

CHUCK

What? The male stripper is the last straw?

MARY

Leave her alone, Chuck.

CHUCK

You always have to stick your nose in our marriage, right Mary? It's not enough that you ruined your own, you have to come after ours.

MARY

I didn't ruin my marriage.

CHUCK

No, of course not. Derek said you being a career-obsessed, closed-off shrew of a wife was a huge turn-on.

JOEY

Chuck, stop.

CHUCK

And now you're having a kid *by yourself*? Good luck with that.

LIV

You motherfucker--

Liv launches forward, but Tim holds her back. Joey angrily pulls Chuck back too. Suddenly a WOMAN wearing an "I'M THE BRIDE" TIARA surges into the middle of the group.

WOMAN

Baby! I was so scared!

She throws herself in Chuck's arms.

CHUCK

Um, I don't, uh--

WOMAN

We were doing shooters at the Blue Cantina and then this *thing* burst in and, and...

She buries her face in Chuck's chest. Erin is shocked. So is Katherine. She tries to pull her friend away.

KATHERINE

Alex, sweetie, I think we're all pretty traumatized--

ERIN

Alex? As in Alex, the new guy at the firm? 'Last night of freedom' Alex?

Chuck is officially caught. Erin finally takes a stand.

ERIN

I have made a beautiful home for us, Chuck. I have cooked, I have cleaned - well, I've paid someone to clean - but I've decorated and planned and managed our gorgeous, perfect life. Month after month I've taken these tests, this little infernal pee stick tests that I fail every time! I was a straight A student, Chuck! I was a *teacher* for chrissakes! I DO NOT FAIL! And you have sat idly by, no comfort, no concern, no humanity. Just now you were deeply unkind to my best friend. And recently it has come to light that you are most definitely cheating on me. PICK A LAST STRAW, CHUCK!

Delilah appears next to Mary.

DELILAH

Jeez, what's going on here?

ERIN

I want a divorce.

ALEX

Oooh pookie, now we can be together forever and ever!

Delilah glances down at Alex's thigh.

DELILAH
Does he know she has a bite?

Alex grabs Chuck's face. She EXHALES. Chuck INHALES.

MARY
RUN!

LIV
GO!

ERIN
NOW!

Chuck falls to the floor.

Nearby townspeople get to their feet, curious about the commotion. Liv and Delilah make a hole in the teeming crowd as Erin shepherds Mary through.

Officer Tim reaches for Katherine but Alex grabs hold of her, enjoying the afterglow:

ALEX
I feel incredible!

JOEY
CHUCK!

CRACK. SLURP. Mary looks over her shoulder: Chuck is gone, replaced by a hulking alien creature.

The Chuck creature immediately devours Alex's head. Katherine screams. The Chuck Creature whips its head toward the sound and attacks her next.

OFFICER TIM
Katherine!

All hell breaks loose.

People surge the two main exits. Mary loses sight of Joey. Erin loses sight of Tim. She looks forward: right in front of them a WOMAN WEARING A BOA breathes on a very FAT MAN.

ERIN
Another one!

MARY
Go back, go back!

As the man crumples to the floor, our gang changes course. They are almost to the second exit when ANOTHER BACHELORETTE PARTY ATTENDEE rushes up to a YOUNG SOLDIER, rips his gas mask off, and exhales into his mouth.

LIV

They're everywhere! How cursory was that screening process?!

DELILAH

These women were clearly all bitten at the same time! They're entering estrus simultaneously!

Our gang backs up, not sure where to go next. They watch the carnage unfold around them:

The newborn Fat Man Creature pins a SCREAMING WOMAN to a lying leg press. The newborn Soldier Creature knocks a MAN into a wall of mirrors on his way to attack a ANOTHER SCREAMING WOMAN. The Chuck Creature jumps up on a stairmaster and BELLOWS at the townspeople. The crowd's panic quadruples.

Liv looks forward: the soldiers are closing the exits.

LIV

I knew it! We haven't been rescued, we've been *quarantined*! They're locking us in!

ERIN

What?!

It's true, the soldiers are retreating and letting the townspeople fend for themselves.

LIV

Fuck that. We're done here.

One wall of the cardio room is lined with floor-to-ceiling windows. Liv pushes her way through to it. She grabs a free weight and hucks it at one window panel. It shatters.

Erin and Delilah flank Mary through the crowd. They reach Liv as she's throwing her jacket over the jagged edge of glass. More windows shatter around them, people rush through.

Liv helps Mary outside, then Delilah, then she reaches back for Erin's hand. Erin hesitates.

LIV

Erin! Come on!

ERIN
What about Tim? Where's Tim?!

OFFICER TIM
Here.

Officer Tim appears at Erin's side.

OFFICER TIM
You guys weren't going to leave
without me, were you?

His words are funny but his expression is freaked-the-fuck-out. Erin smiles, relieved to see him. And then out of nowhere, the Chuck Creature tackles Erin to the ground.

MARY & LIV
ERIN!

Officer Tim grabs a bicep curl bar and wails on the Chuck Creature. He manages to get the bar under its jaw. UNDERNEATH THE MONSTER, Erin is fighting for her life. Its teeth are just inches from her face. It drips saliva on her.

ERIN
AHHHH! NOOOO!

She still has her can of soda. She slams it into the creature's head repeatedly. It BITES the can, sending carbonated beverage straight into its own eye.

Its face bubbles and it recoils in pain. Surprised, Erin scoots out from under it. Officer Tim grabs her. They join the others outside--

EXT. EQUINOX FITNESS CENTER - NIGHT

They race down a grassy incline and disappear into the night.

EXT. FARMERS MARKET - MOMENTS LATER

The group turns the corner and sprints down a blockaded street lined with tented stalls of produce. Mary stops short.

MARY
I can't! I can't keep running, I
have to sit down, please--

LIV
Ok, ok, a quick break in the
fleeing, no problem.

They retreat into an abandoned vegetable stall. Liv helps Mary to the ground next to a bin of artichokes.

Erin peeks out of the stall, searching the night for threats.

ERIN

Twelve hours ago my biggest fear was that I didn't buy enough puffy paints for the onesie-decorating station. THINGS HAVE GOTTEN SO MUCH WORSE!

LIV

We have to find a place to hide.

MARY

(panting)

We have to find a way to defend ourselves.

ERIN

I like hiding! Let's do the hiding plan!

MARY

(still panting)

Well, let's hide in a liquor store or somewhere useful then.

LIV

Or a convenience store. You saw what the soda did to that thing's eyeball, right?

DELILAH

(lightbulb)

Wait, wait! You guys! What do alcohol and soda have in common?

OFFICER TIM

They're both beverages?

MARY, ERIN, LIV

Sugar.

DELILAH

Sugar! Maybe raw sugar can do more than just wound them.

ERIN

Jesus, let's get out of here then! All I see are leafy greens!

OFFICER TIM

How can we know for sure? About the sugar?

DELILAH

I don't know. But we have artisanal soft drinks at my place too.

LIV

Your place?

EXT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

PUSH IN on an adorable main street bakery and cafe. Aw, so cute. Except for the terrified TOWNSPEOPLE running by and the sounds of nearby EXPLOSIONS. A very twee apocalypse.

Our gang hustles up to the entrance.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - MOMENTS LATER

Delilah flips on the lights. Even cuter than the exterior.

LIV

We really think we can battle aliens with cupcakes?

DELILAH

Yes! I hope.

Cue "Bullet in the Head" by Rage Against the Machine...

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT/MONTAGE

- Delilah leads the gang through an INDUSTRIAL KITCHEN and opens the door to the STORE ROOM. She flips on the lights. Baking supply nirvana.

- Liv pulls huge SACKS OF SUGAR down from the shelves and sends them out factory assembly line style to Tim, Erin, and Delilah. The girls look tough with their party dresses in rags and their limbs covered in dirt and grime.

- Liv and Delilah pop open bottles of Izze Sparkling Juice, fill party BALLOONS with the liquid, and tie them off.

- Erin and Tim fill PLASTIC SANDWICH BAGGIES with sugar and sprinkles. Erin's hands are shaking. Tim places his hand over hers. Shy/sexy eye contact between the two of them.

- IN THE BATHROOM, away from the group, Mary breathes, sweats, and cringes.

- PAN ACROSS baggies of sugar, frosting guns, muffin tins of sprinkles; these makeshift weapons cover nearly every antique pedestal table in Delilah's cafe. A confectioner's armory.

END MONTAGE

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/BEHIND THE COUNTER - LATER

Delilah sets an egg sandwich in front of Officer Tim. Liv sits on the bakery counter, already scarfing hers down. Erin paces nearby; she's barely keeping it together.

ERIN

Ok, we have three hours till dawn. The meteor shower will stop, the sun will be up, the nightmare will hopefully be over.

LIV

(mouth full)
Except for all the leftover aliens.

ERIN

We just have to hunker down here and survive until then. We can do that, right? Right?

Delilah wanders into the back--

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

--where she knocks on the bathroom door.

DELILAH

Mary? I'm making breakfast sandwiches for the gang, do you want one? ...Mary?

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

Delilah returns to the store front.

DELILAH

Guys, I think something's wrong with Mary.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/BACK ROOM & BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The whole team is now pounding on the bathroom door.

LIV

Mary! Open the door or Tim's going to break it down!

(to Tim)

You can do that right?

OFFICER TIM

Definitely. Something about the hinges, where you exert pressure, I saw it on Myth Busters--

ERIN

MARY! PLEASE ANSWER US!

Click. The lock turns and the bathroom door opens. Mary stands there, hunched over, drenched from the waist down.

LIV

Mare, seriously, no one cares that you pissed yourself.

MARY

I didn't piss myself.

Erin finally loses her shit for good.

ERIN

HER WATER BROKE!

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - MOMENTS LATER

Officer Tim, Liv, and Delilah support Mary back out into the storefront. Erin follows, continuing to freak out.

ERIN

When did your contractions start?
Why didn't you tell me?!

OFFICER TIM

Delilah, where's your first aid kit?

DELILAH

Over there on the wall.

He goes to get it. Liv and Delilah help Mary recline on a rustic communal table with vases of wildflowers on it.

MARY

Do you serve food on this?

DELILAH

Probably not anymore.

ERIN

(to Tim)

She's only 34 weeks! This is bad, right?! I mean this is BAD.

OFFICER TIM

Normally it would probably be ok, in a hospital--

ERIN

Obviously we're going to the hospital!

LIV

No way. We can't do that.

ERIN

What? What are you talking about?

LIV

As we've witnessed firsthand, the military is running the show here in Oak Valley and I don't think they have its citizens' best interests at heart.

ERIN

This baby is six weeks premature! What if its lungs aren't fully developed? We don't have an incubator! We don't even have a fetal heart monitor!

OFFICER TIM

Erin's right. Not everybody has to go, but Mary needs to.

Everyone starts talking at once. Mary watches the chaos. She makes a decision.

MARY

STOP! Stop. The baby isn't premature. I'm full term.

ERIN

What do you mean?

MARY

Hold on--

Mary has a contraction. It hurts like fuck. The drama is put on pause while Liv and Erin hold her hands through the agony.

ERIN

Deep breaths, deep breaths...

LIV

Man, that looks awful.

The contraction passes.

MARY

Ok. Better.

ERIN

You're ok?

MARY

Yes.

ERIN

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE FULL TERM?

MARY

I mean this baby was conceived 40 weeks ago.

LIV

Conceived... like through el sexo?

Mary avoids their eyes.

MARY

It's weird to be actually wishing for a contraction right now.

ERIN

What the hell, Mary! What is going on?

MARY

I lied! I never went to Dr. Knox! I had a one night stand!

LIV

Gasp! Clutches pearls!

ERIN

With who?!

MARY
With... Chuck's brother.

ERIN
KEVIN?!

LIV
Is that the one with the DUIs?

MARY
Joey. It was Joey.

ERIN
When did this happen?

MARY
When you and Chuck were in Hawaii
and I housesat for you.

ERIN
It was at MY house?

LIV
Erin! Your outrage is slowing us
down! Mary, explain yourself.

MARY
I was at your house, I had just
ordered pizza, Joey came over to
borrow Chuck's skis, there was a
bottle of wine, we got to talking,
he said he's had a crush on me
since your wedding, and then... it
was a mistake. A random, one-time
moment of weakness. And then I was
pregnant. I wasn't going to keep it
but Derek was gone and my place was
so empty and I was...

Mary admits the awful, shameful, unspeakable truth.

MARY
...lonely.

Mary flinches with another contraction. The girls hold her
hands through it. When it subsides:

OFFICER TIM
Mary, we might be able to do this
here but I need to take a look, are
you ok with that?

MARY
(through panting)
My doula was hit by a meteor this
morning so you're up.

Mary struggles to get her underwear off under her dress.

MARY
A little help?

LIV
On it.

Tim moves away to give Mary and Liv a moment of privacy. He joins Erin, who is reeling.

ERIN
Sorry. This is a lot of new
information.

OFFICER TIM
Sure.

A beat. Erin looks down at her feet.

ERIN
I haven't had a chance to tell
you... I'm really sorry about your
girlfriend.

OFFICER TIM
Katherine? She wasn't my
girlfriend, we were just friends
from the hospital, but thank you.

Erin is relieved to hear it. Not that she can reveal that.

ERIN
I'm really glad you stayed with us.
For Mary.

OFFICER TIM
She's not the only reason I stayed.

He looks in her eyes. He really likes her.

ERIN
You smell like heaven.

OFFICER TIM
What?

She leans into him, nuzzling his neck.

ERIN

Do you smell like this everywhere?
Even your inner thighs?

Officer Tim is overwhelmed. Liv notices and hurries over.

LIV

Whoa, whoa, what's happening here?
Slow it down, foxy. Let me get a
good look at you.

Liv pulls Erin away from Officer Tim. Erin grins drunkenly at him as Liv searches her skin. Liv rambles nervously:

LIV

You're fine, you're just exhibiting
symptoms of PTSD. What's that stand
for again? Post-traumatic stress
disorder? Well this isn't post,
this is *present*, so I guess the
acronym still works. Whatever it
is, it's for sure not a--

Liv turns Erin's arm over, and sees a tiny BITE on her wrist.

LIV

--bite.

Shit.

MARY

(trying to see)
What? What?!
(pant, pant)
Is she bitten?

Erin returns to lucidity.

ERIN

Am I? I thought it was a scratch.

LIV

Yeah, it's *tiny*. I mean, you're
barely acting tipsy. We've got
time. But just in case: Tim and
Delilah, you stay with Mary. Erin
and I will briefly remove ourselves
to handle this situation.

Liv sounds authoritative but she's scared out of her mind.

OFFICER TIM

Wait.

Officer Tim takes a step toward Erin.

ERIN

Stop.

Tim continues forward. Erin covers her mouth. He closes the distances between them and gently pulls her hand away.

ERIN

I don't want to hurt you.

OFFICER TIM

Then hold your breath.

He kisses her, alien infection be damned! They break apart.

OFFICER TIM

Just in case I don't get a chance to do that later.

ERIN

Like if my mouth is all shot out from alien-birth?

OFFICER TIM

Yeah.

They look at each other meaningfully. Then Liv pulls Erin away. She nods at Mary. Mary nods back. Delilah hands Liv a 'Delilah's Delights' bag.

LIV

Snacks?

DELILAH

Weapons.

Liv puts a firm arm around Erin and looks at the group.

LIV

Back in a flash.

They leave. Tim turns back to face Mary.

MARY

So an epidural is out, then?

EXT. OAK VALLEY MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The charming main street of Oak Valley. Liv drags Erin past an overturned car on fire.

LIV

Ok. So we need an asshole for you to blow your load on. Someone we don't care about. Preferably someone little so that we can take him down easily when he tries to bite your head off. Maybe a small child.

ERIN

I don't want to blow my load on a child! You should just leave me here, Liv. I don't have a thing.

LIV

A thing?

ERIN

A *thing*! Something to contribute to the group! Delilah has all the science knowledge, Mary is a gun-wielding badass, Tim is a medic, even your anti-establishment rebel streak has served us well. All I bring to the table is white-knuckle panic!

LIV

And a pretty smile.

A MAN darts across the street ahead of them.

LIV

Oh, excuse me, sir? SIR?!

The man turns. It's a kindly old PRIEST (70s).

PRIEST

Yes?

LIV

Shit. Nevermind.

PRIEST

Do you ladies need help?

ERIN

(quiet, to Liv)
Oh come on. He's soooo cute.

Liv wrestles Erin to stay put. She waves the Priest away.

LIV

Nope. We're good. Best of luck to you, padre.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

Officer Tim is looking between Mary's legs.

OFFICER TIM

I wish a had a ruler.

MARY

Jesus, for what?

OFFICER TIM

To measure your dilation. I'd say it's three fingers.

MARY

Am I having baby or ordering scotch?

OFFICER TIM

You need to relax, Mary. Let your body open up.

MARY

You did not just say that.

Officer Tim rinses his hands off with some bottled water. He looks like he's going through a mental checklist.

MARY

(through gritted teeth)

So, um... maybe you can tell me what happens next?

He looks at her, confused. Mary is panicking.

MARY

Here's another embarrassing confession: I skipped this chapter in the pregnancy book. Even that's a lie. I didn't read a single book. Not one. I ditched all my birth classes. I didn't open any of the links Succulent sent me. I have not watched a single labor video. I even bailed on my last OB check up. You should call child services. Really.

(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)
 I've just been casually
 disregarding the fact that this
 thing would one day be exiting my
 body. You know what? I'm opting
 out. I quit.
 (a contraction builds)
 I QUIT!

EXT. OAK VALLEY MAIN STREET - NIGHT

With Erin stumbling around and Liv looking so put-upon, they could be two stragglers on a girls night out.

ERIN
 Liiiiiiiv! I want to go ouuuuuut! I
 want to meet some guuuuuuuuuys!

LIV
 Yeah, that's what we're doing.

ERIN
 Liv, Liv, Liv, Liv, Liv--

LIV
 Oh my god, spit it out.

ERIN
 Whyyyyyy did Mary lie to us?

LIV
 Maybe because if she told us the
 truth she would have lost control
 over the situation. She would have
 had to tell Joey, and deal with
 that fallout. She just wants to do
 this thing on her own. Like
 everything else in her life.

ERIN
 But it takes a village, Liv! Hilary
 says so.

Liv stops, looking up at a store front that we can't see.

LIV
 Sure. Let's try this.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

MARY
 AHHHHHHH!

Mary's contraction subsides and she sinks against Delilah who wipes her brow. They hear an alien SCREAM outside.

MARY

That one wasn't me.

Delilah and Tim exchange glances.

DELILAH

Um, I'll just go and check on something...

Delilah grabs some supplies and heads out the back.

EXT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Delilah looks out the back screen door and squints into the night. She sees an ALIEN loping down the alley toward her.

She's got a plastic baggie full of cane sugar in one hand and a soda balloon in the other. She considers them. Here goes nothing...

She opens the door and braces it with her foot. The creature gets closer, closer, closer...

She throws the balloon. SPLAT! The alien CRIES OUT and STUMBLES but continues forward. Then--

WHACK! She nails it in the head with the raw sugar grenade. The bag bursts open on contact, searing a hole through the creature's noggin. It crumples to the ground. Dead.

DELILAH

(calling)

You guys, it works! The sugar totally works!

A RUMBLING sound in the distance. Delilah looks up.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - SAME

CRASH! Officer Tim covers Mary with his body as a meteorite tears through the ceiling. It obliterates the back half of store, the half where Delilah was.

INT. PET STORE - NIGHT

Liv pulls Erin down the aisles of a pet store.

LIV
How do we feel about animal cruelty
as a means of survival?

ERIN
(drunk)
Who's got two thumbs and is top of
the food chain, bitches?

LIV
Excellent. Now we just need a
volunteer...

They reach the end of the aisle where the PUPPIES are kept in
a wall of glass boxes. They whimper and wag their tails.

LIV
Too cute.

Liv pulls Erin down another aisle: FISH IN AQUARIUMS.

LIV
Too wet.

Another aisle: REPTILE enclosures. Snakes and iguanas blink
their dead eyes under the creepy black light.

LIV
Too much of a wild card,
mutationally speaking. What about
mice? Where are the mice?

Liv lets go of Erin's hand to search for the mice. She
doesn't notice when Erin wanders away.

Liv finds a cage of small WHITE MICE.

LIV
Here you are!

Liv sets down her bag of sugar weapons and opens the cage.

LIV
Scientists sacrifice hundreds of
you little fuckers on a daily basis
so I don't need to feel guilty
about one mouse casualty, right?

Erin staggers down a different aisle, smiley and loopy.

BACK WITH LIV: She's turning over mice one at a time.

LIV

What does a mouse dick look like?
Sadly, I do know the answer to
that.

BACK WITH ERIN: She is drawn to something offscreen.

ERIN

Well hello there. Aren't you
handsome.

She inhales deeply...

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

Officer Tim lifts his head, which is covered in dust.

OFFICER TIM

Are you ok?

MARY

Yeah, are you?

OFFICER TIM

Yeah.

MARY

Delilah? DELILAH!

Nothing. They look around. A STEAMING METEORITE sits fifteen feet away. Mary quickly presses a dish towel to Officer Tim's nose and mouth.

MARY

Don't breathe!

They hold in that position, not sure what to do next. The meteorite haze drifts closer.

MARY

You have to get out of here.

Officer Tim shakes his head, he tries to talk--

MARY

Tim, I have limited strength and
even less patience. Please don't
make me put you in a headlock.

Tim tries to lift her. The cloud envelops them both.

MARY

Stop! Don't exert yourself! Hold your breath. If you hatch an alien, we're both dead. Go. NOW!

Officer Tim grips the towel to his face. His eyes show great pain and regret. He pounds his fist on the counter. Then he stands up and runs away.

Mary is all alone.

INT. PET STORE - CONTINUOUS

Liv is still examining mice. She's starting to have doubts.

LIV

Is this even going to work? Your ridiculous little purse dog got infected but what about the rest of God's creatures? I wish Delilah was here.

Liv turns to see Erin beaming at her.

LIV

What's up?

ERIN

I. Feel. Amazing.

LIV

What did you breathe on, Erin?

SCREEEEEECH!

Liv and Erin turn in time to see an enormous mutated PARROT take flight above aisle 4. It flaps its multi-colored razor wings and SCREECHES at them again.

LIV

Right.

Liv pushes Erin down the aisle. The Alien Parrot pursues overhead, like a hungry bird of prey. As they run:

LIV

Your soulmate had to have wings, right?!

ERIN

I'm sorry! I couldn't help it! It was just so beautiful!

Erin and Liv reach the end of the aisle and sprint around the corner. The Alien Parrot banks steeply near a high shelf of dog food, its sharp wings slice open several bags of kibble.

ERIN

You should go, Liv! It wants me!
You should get out of here!

The Alien Parrot gains on them from above. As Erin and Liv sprint ahead, the creature swoops down, feet first. Liv turns to see the creature descending for the kill. She pushes Erin to the ground and grabs at CAT SCRATCHING POST. She swivels around in time to use the post as a shield. Sharp talons sink into the carpet. The enraged Alien parrot starts to shred it--

LIV

AHHHHHHHHHH!

ERIN

Liv!

With Erin lying underneath her, Liv grips the post with all her might while the Alien Parrot sends carpet fibers flying. It won't hold long-- Liv spots a stack of dog crates.

LIV

Erin, get in one of those crates!

Erin starts to crab-crawl over to the crates. The Alien Parrot sees her move and releases the scratching post.

LIV

No, wait!

As the Alien Parrot lifts off to follow Erin, Liv grabs at its wings, slicing her hand open.

LIV

Ah! Shit! That sucked!

Erin reaches the nearest crate and squeezes herself into it. Just as she's shutting the cage door, the Alien Parrot swoops down and grips it on the other side.

ERIN

No! Let go!

LIV

Pull! You've got it!

ERIN

I don't!

LIV
 You do! You've been doing pilates
 for like a decade!

A tug of war ensues; the creature beats its great wings trying to wrench the door open while Erin pulls with all her strength to get it closed.

LIV
 Hey! Yo! Get away from her!

Liv uses her good hand to chuck whatever she can find at the creature - dog toys, bags of treats, leashes - but it continues its attack. Finally, Liv nails it in the head with a dog bowl. Momentarily stunned, the creature releases the crate door long enough for Erin to lock it shut.

LIV
 Yes! Ha!

The Alien Parrot turns its ugly head toward Liv and SQUAWKS in fury. Liv flinches and backs up. But the creature returns its attention to Erin. It starts beating the shit out of the crate, roughing up Erin inside. Liv watches, helpless.

ERIN
 I'M IN THE CRATE, LIV! NOW WHAT?

LIV
 The sugar!

Liv races back to the mouse cage and grabs the bag. Meanwhile the Alien Parrot manages to hook its claws under the roof handle of the crate. It lifts it up in the air.

ERIN
 LIV?!

Liv sees them appear above the farthest aisle.

LIV
 I'm coming! There's nowhere for it
 to go, Erin!

The Alien Parrot swings wide and CRASHES THROUGH the store front window, still clutching the crate.

EXT. PET STORE - CONTINUOUS

Liv jumps over the broken glass and through the shattered window. She hucks a sugar bomb but the bag falls harmlessly to the ground. The Alien Parrot flies higher and higher, taking Erin in the crate with it.

ERIN
LIIIIIIIIIIIIIV!

They disappear into the night sky. Liv is left gawking.

LIV
Stay strong, Erin! Um, I'll, um...
(quiet, tearful)
I'm such a bad friend!

Liv takes off in the direction Erin flew away.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

Mary groans through another contraction. The pain ebbs and she gasps for air. She's sweating, desperate.

MARY
Is anyone there? Please... I need
help...

The meteorite steams. No one comes to her rescue.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Liv is racing through a field, craning her neck to see where the parrot went. She's lost them.

LIV
ERIN?! ERIN! Damn it.

ERIN
Shhhhhh!

Liv looks around, hopeful and elated.

LIV
Erin?! Is that you?

ERIN
(whispering)
Liv, shut up!

LIV
Where are you?

ERIN
Up here.

Liv looks at sees the CRATE balanced precariously in a tree. It's a twenty-foot drop.

EXT. FIELD/ON A TREE BRANCH - CONTINUOUS

Liv climbs the tree and reaches the crate. She peers in at Erin, who huddles in an awkward pose inside.

LIV
Dude.

ERIN
Bro.

It's their usual greeting infused with some major relief at seeing each other alive.

ERIN
Every time I move, this thing
tilts. Can you brace it somehow so
I can get out?

LIV
You bet.

Liv climbs above the crate, keeping an eye on the sky.

LIV
Where's your date?

ERIN
I don't know, but I'm sure he's
coming back.

LIV
Because he'd be a fool to let you
go, girl!
(gripping the handle)
Ok. Shimmy out, slim.

With Liv holds on, Erin carefully exits.

LIV
Awesome baby shower, by the way.
Really inventive games.

Once Erin is out, Liv climbs down and meets her on a branch. They hug. For once, Liv is serious.

LIV
I'm sorry about the balloons.

SQUAWK! The Alien Parrot appears behind Erin!

LIV
DUCK!

Erin ducks, and Liv hurls a bag of multi-colored sprinkles directly into its mouth. The creature explodes.

Liv and Erin look at each other.

ERIN
You're forgiven.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - NIGHT

Mary is crying. She endures another contraction. When it subsides, she falls back on the table, utterly defeated.

ERIN (O.S.)
MARY?

LIV (O.S.)
MARY!

MARY
Erin...? Liv?

Liv and Erin appear through the blown out back section of the store. They stumble over the flaming debris, past the steaming meteorite, and rush to embrace Mary.

ERIN
Are you ok? Where's Delilah?
Where's Tim?

MARY
The meteorite... I made Tim go.
Delilah...

Mary cries. Then a new contraction begins. She grabs Liv's hand. Erin looks under Mary's skirt.

ERIN
The baby is crowning, Mary.

Liv peeks.

LIV
Whoa. It's a brunette.

ERIN
I think it's time to push.

MARY
No! I don't want to!

Liv tries to rally her.

LIV

I would be too, Mare. This is all really Gothic. But listen, listen. Here's my theory: the problem is we're city folk, right? We didn't grow up watching the animals have their babies out back in the corral or whatever like it was no biggie. We didn't see our cousins born and our grandpappies die. Birth, death, the circle of life; it's all a big, terrifying, disgusting, unseemly, uncivilized mystery to us.

Erin gives Liv a look: 'WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THIS?' Liv responds with a panicked shrug.

ERIN

What Liv means is that even though it doesn't feel like it, you were born to do this.

LIV

But not exclusively, of course. You were also born to be a successful lawyer, an incredible friend--

ERIN

LIV! Not now! Mary, I know you're in pain, and I know you're scared, but your body knows what to do.

MARY

No, no, no way. I can't do it. I can't get it out and I definitely can't raise it. Chuck was right, I was crazy to think I could do this by myself. I push everyone away. I'm going to ruin this kid's life!

LIV

All parents ruin their kids' lives. That's how it works.

ERIN

(to Liv)

YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO SPEAK ANYMORE!

(to Mary)

Chuck was wrong, Mary! You're going to be a wonderful mom. There's no right way, no perfect way to do any of this! And when it's hard, we'll be there to help you.

(MORE)

ERIN (CONT'D)

You're not alone, Mary. You've never been alone. We're here.

Liv nods vigorously. Mary whimpers with relief. And then, with confidence she's never before exhibited, Erin takes control of the situation.

ERIN

Ok, let's get her off this table. She doesn't have to be on her back like this.

Erin and Liv hoist Mary up.

ERIN

I read that prone childbirth on an elevated surface is a convention of Western medicine, it's actually for the doctor's comfort, if you can believe that. Mary, do want to try squatting? Do you think that would be better?

Mary nods weakly and hunkers down, with Erin and Liv supporting her on either side. A contraction builds.

ERIN

Can you push now?

Mary bears down.

ERIN

You can do it, Mary! Like it's a big poop - push it out!

LIV

Go, Mare, go! You are a warrior!

MARY

AHHHHHHHH!

Erin moves around to help the baby out.

ERIN

It's coming! The head is out! Now I have the shoulders! It's turning, it's turning, this is normal, I saw this in a documentary on Netflix - keep pushing, Mary! You're doing so well! More, more, almost there--

MARY

RRRRRRRAAAAHHHHH!

Mary sags against Liv. Then she hears the sound of a baby crying. She looks down at Erin.

ERIN

A vagina! I mean, another one besides yours! It's a girl!

Erin lifts the naked, crying, gooey baby and gently places her in her mother's waiting arms. In contrast to all the alien horror we've seen thus far, this slimy spectacle is beautiful. Mary looks down at her brand new daughter.

MARY

Hello. I'm your mom.

LIV

You did it, Mare. She's so rad.

Amid the flames and the debris, the three friends cluster together, amazed and grateful. The baby starts crying again.

MARY

Shhh, it's alright, I'll protect you, don't cry, shhh...

Meanwhile, outside...

EXT. OAK VALLEY TOWN CENTER - NIGHT

...the baby's cries echo along main street, through the town center. Aliens roaming dark alleys lift their scaly heads. Beasts searching for lady flesh stop to listen. They gather together, drawn to the high-pitched wails...

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - MOMENTS LATER

Erin uses the paramedic shears from the first aid kit to cut the umbilical cord. Liv is appalled but impressed.

LIV

Looks like you found your thing.

Erin smiles shyly, a little proud of herself.

MARY

Thank you, Erin.

SCREECH! An alien scream in the distance. Mary instinctively cradles the baby closer to her.

MARY

Ok, everybody was right, she's been here less than five minutes and I already love her with the strength of a thousands suns. Nothing bad can ever happen to this child.

Another alien scream from outside, this one closer. The baby cries louder. More alien screams in response.

MARY

Oh my God... I think they hear her.

ERIN

High-pitched screaming... do you think that's what draws them to women?

LIV

I mean, every time we've seen an attack, they have gone after the hysterical bitches first.

MARY

Oh no--

An ALIEN appears through the gaping hole in Delilah's store. It crouches on the smoldering rubble and sneers at them.

Liv stands and hurls a sugar grenade at it - WHACK! The alien's head melts and it collapses. Liv looks back at Mary and Erin and brushes some invisible dirt off her shoulder.

And then...

THREE MORE ALIENS gather where the first one stood. Jesus.

Erin stands, resolute.

ERIN

Ok, fine. We end this tonight.

Liv joins her.

LIV

Mary, stay back.

Erin and Liv charge toward the cafe tables laden with sugar weapons. Meanwhile, Mary cradles her baby in the crook of her arm and scoots back behind the bakery counter.

Erin and Liv start throwing - SMACK! SPLAT! SLURP! Three aliens down, four down, five down...the bottleneck at the wall makes for easy targets. But the baby continues to cry and the aliens are gaining ground into the store.

LIV

Mary! Maybe you should try nursing?!

Erin takes down another alien.

ERIN

But don't feel bad about yourself if she doesn't latch on right away!

BEHIND THE COUNTER Mary fumbles with the top of her dress. But she stops when she hears the distinct jangling of bells that signal someone - or something - is entering the main shop door near the counter... fast, heavy footfalls... oh no... Mary shields the baby with her body...

JOEY

Mary!

Mary looks up: Joey crouches down wearing a gas mask.

MARY

Joey? How...

JOEY

Tim came running back, he told me where you were...

(seeing the baby)

Is it ok? I'm only calling it an 'it' because I don't have all the information.

MARY

She's a girl. And, um, she's yours.

JOEY

Yeah, I thought maybe... why didn't you tell me?

MARY

Would you really have wanted to be a part of this? You don't seem like that kind of a guy.

JOEY

You have no idea what kind of guy I am. You never gave me a chance.

CRASH! Joey and Mary remember what's going down around them.

JOEY

Let's get you somewhere safer.

He helps Mary up. They look over the counter and see that Erin and Liv are holding the aliens off but just barely.

MARY

They're going to run out of sugar!

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Joey, Mary (holding the baby) push through the swinging door into the brightly lit industrial kitchen, unharmed by the meteorite impact. Mixers and stainless-steel appliances line the walls of the long room. Mary looks around. What do to?

She sees two remaining sacks of powdered sugar.

MARY

Grab those!

He does and goes to run back out to the cafe with them.

MARY

No! Over here--

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

Erin and Liv are now backed up against the counter. Erin reaches for another sugar grenade.

ERIN

We're almost down to the fancy soda balloons!

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mary holds the baby as she instructs Joey where to pour the sugar (we don't see the whole picture of what's going on).

MARY

There! All of them, do all of them!

The sacks of sugar are now empty and they've reached the end of the kitchen and the door to the store room.

MARY

Here, take her.

JOEY

Whoa, I don't know--

MARY

You're a man, you're practically invisible to those things, right? You wanted me to give you a chance, this is it.

He takes the baby and retreats into the store room. She shuts and locks the door on them.

Mary takes a deep breath and opens the circuit breaker box on the wall. The lights in the kitchen go out.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

Mary hobbles out into the storefront and calls Erin and Liv.

MARY

You guys! This way! Hurry!

Erin and Liv grab the last of the balloons. They hurl them all at once, buying a few seconds for them to join Mary.

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mary leads Erin and Liv through the long darkened kitchen all the way to the store room door. Mary stops and turns around.

LIV

What are we doing? Aren't we hiding in there?

MARY

No, we're becoming hysterical.

ERIN

What?

MARY

(demonstrating)
Ah! Help! I'm scared!

Erin and Liv join in with high-pitched calls of distress.

ERIN

Oh no! Don't hurt me! Ahh!

LIV

I'm so vulnerable and feminine!

A DOZEN angry soda-wounded evil beasts stampede through the narrow doorway into the shadowy kitchen. Holy shit.

LIV
Uh, what's the plan, Mare?

MARY
Wait... wait...

The aliens make it halfway into the room when a LARGER ALIEN pushes itself to the front and makes a horrible BARKING noise. The aliens behind it reluctantly stop their charge.

LIV
What's going on?

MARY
I don't know.

This larger alien narrows its eyes at the girls. Well, it narrows its 'eye' since it's only got one. That's right, it's...

ERIN
Chuck.

The Chuck Alien snaps its jaws and pushes the other aliens back as if to say, 'these bitches are mine.'

MARY
Always such a fucking bully.

Mary flips the circuit breaker switch. The lights blaze on, and more importantly, and all the mixers lining the room turn on at once, releasing an enormous cloud of powdered sugar.

The aliens SCREAM and WRITHE as the poison hits their alien skin. Their scaly flesh bubbles and melts. They all dissolve into disgusting ropey puddles on the tiled kitchen floor.

They three women - battered, bloodied, and bruised - exhale and smile at each other. It's finally over.

CRASH! Something enters the room!

Mary, Erin, and Liv grab each other and scream like girls. But then they see it's not an alien, it's...

MARY, ERIN, LIV
DELILAH!

Delilah rushes into their arms.

MARY
You're not dead!

DELILAH

No! When that meteorite hit, I jumped into a dumpster! I got knocked out for a while and I'm looking forward to showering but I'm ok! Wow, it's really gross in here...

Delilah looks down at the goo she's stepping in.

MARY

Uh, sorry, that one's me.

ERIN

Oh honey, your placenta.

LIV

(about to vomit)
Totally natural.

DELILAH

Oh my gosh, where's the baby?!

INT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS/STORE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The door opens, spilling light onto Joey, sitting on a crate, gently rocking the sleeping baby. The girls silently "aww" at this tableau. Mary enters quietly and sits next to Joey.

She watches the baby for a moment.

MARY

I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I'm sorry I didn't return your calls after that night. It's hard for me to... accept help.

JOEY

It's ok. You're an independent lady and I respect that. And this is an odd situation. For many reasons.

She smiles and nods. He looks back at the baby.

MARY

Maybe, if you want, later on, if it's not too weird, we could go on a second date?

JOEY

Or an official first date?

She laughs.

MARY

Yeah. But I should tell you
upfront: I have a kid.

EXT. DELILAH'S DELIGHTS - DAWN

Joey emerges from Delilah's badly damaged bakery and holds the door for Mary and the baby, Erin, Liv, and Delilah.

Shielding their eyes against the early morning light, they take a few steps into the street. A team of gask mask-wearing MILITARY DUDES suddenly descends on them, dicks swinging.

MILITARY DUDE #1

Ladies, is everyone alright? You're safe now. We have the situation under control. Step this way...

Our gang walks right past them without saying a word. Eff that noise. Then a true hero arrives: an AMBULANCE pulls up, PUSH IN on Officer Tim at the wheel. Erin beams.

He jumps out and rushes up to them.

OFFICER TIM

Are you guys ok? Is the baby ok?

Mary nods, everybody's fine. The gang moves to the back of the ambulance to give Erin and Tim some privacy.

OFFICER TIM

I would have come back but there was only one gas mask. I figured, Joey should have it--

ERIN

No, yeah, no, of course. You were right.

Awkward pause. Erin shivers against the early morning chill.

OFFICER TIM

Are you cold?

ERIN

Oh, no, I'm fine.

Without hesitating, Tim rips his breakaway shirt off and holds it out to her. So thoughtful. She steps forward, pushes the shirt away, and kisses him. Get after it, girl.

EXT. AMBULANCE - SAME

Joey and Delilah hop inside the back of the ambulance, leaving Liv supporting Mary for a moment.

MARY

Dude.

LIV

Bro.

MARY

Why the long face?

LIV

Nothing. I'm just a little sad to see things go back to normal.

Erin appears in time to hear this bit of craziness.

LIV

No, I mean, yay the aliens are gone, but once they patch up the dry wall and fill in the crater holes, I'm back to being the immature screw up of the group.

MARY

Whatever. Erin's dating a stripper.

ERIN

And Mary has a bastard daughter.

LIV

That's true. You guys should really take a look at your life choices.

Mary and Erin smile at their friend. Liv can't take the sentimentality, so she changes the subject:

LIV

So have you decided on a name?

MARY

I was thinking Evelyn. Sort of a combination of both your names...

ERIN

Mary!

LIV

Mare!

MARY

Shut up, shut up. You saved my life and you saved hers. It's the least we could do.

Delilah pokes her head out of the ambulance.

DELILAH

You ladies ready to go?

LIV

Hey Delilah, Mary named her kid
after us!

DELILAH

(to Mary)

Really? That's so great! How did
you combine them? 'Eriv'? Or, no,
'L'erin' with an apostrophe?

Wow. Delilah is the best. Joey steps down to assist Mary into
the ambulance. Liv helps, while talking of course.

LIV

You should maybe re-think it, Mare.
These are some solid options. Oooh,
what about Liv n' Lern? See, it's a
name, but it's also a personal
mantra. Now that's clever.

Liv gets in behind Mary and closes the doors. Erin jumps in
the passenger seat next to Tim. They smile at each other.

CUE Amy Grant's "Baby, Baby."

CRANE UP as the ambulance drives off into the suburban
sunrise, so picture perfect... minus all the meteor craters.

THE END.