

Alien Autopsy: Truth Or What

Screenplay by Cody Weathers

Story by Cody Weathers, John
O'Meara, John Speranza, John
Fried, and Cat Mayhugh

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

WAYNE GRETZKY casually enters the set and addresses the camera directly.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Hello, I'm Wayne Gretzky, your celebrity host for "Alien Autopsy: Truth or What." For weeks now, Canadian and American scientists have wondered, "are we truly alone in the universe?" But what if we already have proof? Skeptics will say that what you're about to see has been fabricated or otherwise tampered with. But our team of experts --and the personal integrity of a Canadian folk hero with multi-million-dollar product endorsements-- should tell you otherwise.

CUT TO

EXT. WALKING TRAIL - DAY

Though the location has changed, Wayne continues setting up the forthcoming clip uninterrupted.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

For instance, in this first segment, we examine direct video evidence of the crash of a mysterious object in 1947 near Skokie, Illinois. The following witness --whose identity has been disguised-- sets the scene.

CUT TO

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

A WITNESS stands against a wall with his face obscured by shadows. Before beginning to speak, he takes a drag off of a HELIUM BALLOON.

[MUSIC CUE:
"HELIUM"]

WITNESS

Although the official military release stated that the wreckage was indeed from a weather balloon, I can personally vouch for the fact that...

As the cartoonish distorting effect of the helium dissipates, he takes another hit before continuing.

WITNESS (CONT'D)

...the wreckage I saw was neither of American nor Canadian origin and had hieroglyphics on it that resembled nothing I've seen in either an American or Canadian textbook. And moreover, from the wreckage we pulled...

One last hit.

WITNESS (CONT'D)

...a number of bodies.

CUT TO

EXT. REMOTE FIELD - DAY

Looking at the sky, we see a bright object veer uncontrollably to the astonished rabble-rabble of onlookers, before finally plummeting violently to Earth, killing a hapless gawker.

EXT. FENCED MILITARY COMPOUND - DAY

Wayne Gretzky stands in front of a chain-link fence topped with razor wire and adorned with a variety of serious-sounding military warnings to fuck the hell off.

WAYNE

Military officials were quick to arrive, and transported the wreckage to a secret hangar deep within the confines of Roosevelt Air Force Base.

EXT. REMOTE FIELD -DAY

Back at the crash site, the surviving gawkers ransack the crash site for alien artifacts without regard to the corpses of those unfortunate souls killed in the impact. Suddenly, a voice from off-screen.

FBI AGENT (O.S.)

Hey, FBI! This is a restricted area!

An absolute feral berserker hothead of an agent wielding a LOUISVILLE SLUGGER charges into the crowd with no regard for public safety.

HOTHEAD

GET OUT OF HERE!!

He bludgeons some poor sap to death as the first agent drags another onlooker (SARAH GLINDENKOPF) away.

SARAH

You can't touch me, I'm a Canadian citizen!

CUT TO

LATER

A hazmat team sifts through the wreckage, collecting ALIEN BODIES and other exotic technological RELICS from the wreck. The selfsame hothead tags along and is periodically directed --via sign language from a heavily-protected Hazmat agent-- to ensure that human casualties are truly dead by delivering an additional whack or two with the Louisville slugger. A

heavy truck arrives and is loaded up with the wreckage of the crash itself.

LATER

Wayne stands in the field, present day, with Sarah Glindenkopf, who appears to have not aged, or even changed clothes since the last shot.

WAYNE

I'm here with Sarah Glindenkopf, so traumatized by those events 49 years ago that she's failed to grow a single inch. Sarah, tell me about what happened that day.

SARAH

This is the area, I know it. You can tell from the crop circles on the ground.

She indicates some rather ordinary-looking patches of bald grass

SARAH (CONT'D)

There was this man here on the ground, and alien bodies in the trees, and that's all I can really remember because I was taken away by the FBI

WAYNE

That's really fascinating

CUT TO

INT. EDINBURGH INSTITUTE OF CROP-CIRCOLOGY - EVE

Wayne interviews Angus McRick, the world's foremost expert on crop circles.

WAYNE

Angus, you're an expert on crop circles and other paranormal phenomena.

ANGUS

Aye, I am.

WAYNE

In your expert opinion, could these crop circles be of American or Canadian origin?

[MUSIC CUE:
"HELIUM"]

ANGUS

Well Wayne, I've seen many a crop circle in my day, and I'd definitely have to say on my life as a Scotsman that these crop circles are not of Earthly origin.

CUT BACK TO

EXT. REMOTE FIELD - DAY

Wayne continues interviewing Sarah.

WAYNE

Is it true that you've devoted your life to sculpting replicas of the aliens that visited you on that fateful day?

SARAH

Yes it is, Wayne, and I've also made lots of drawings that I'd like to show you later.

She produces a sock puppet with the distinctive large black almond insectoid eyes characteristic of a "grey."

SARAH (CONT'D)

This is what one of the main aliens looked like that was up in the tree.

CUT TO

INT. DINING TABLE - EVE

Sarah sketches a drawing of an athletic sock with alien eyes.

[MUSIC CUE -
"SPOOK"]

SARAH (CONT'D)

Sometimes I see them at night in my dreams, and that's what gives me the inspiration for my drawings.

WAYNE

Amazing.

He produces a lineup of other, similar sketches of sock-puppet aliens.

WAYNE

Look at the similarities between Sarah's drawings and those of thousands of other people living all across North America --even Canada.

CUT TO

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Wayne installs a new gooseneck under the kitchen sink.

WAYNE

But the story doesn't end there. We've recently acquired lost footage of a top secret military autopsy performed on one of the bodies recovered from the crash scene. As with many other important documents throughout history, this one lay virtually unnoticed in a shoebox for the better part of five decades. We asked Dr. Hugo Von Hackenbitz in his professional opinion, was this video a fake?

INT. MEDICAL RESEARCH LAB - DAY

DR HUGO VON HACKENBITZ comments on the authenticity of the video we're about to see. You believe him, right? He's a doctor with a lab!

VON HACKENBITZ

Wayne, I've been doing surgery for over twenty-five years, both here in the United States and Canada, and I'm telling you, if this is a fake, I'd like to hire the son of a bitch that did it.

CUT TO

INT. MORGUE ALIEN AUTOPSY FOOTAGE - NIGHT

The footage is scratchy, black & white, poorly-shot, and largely out-of-focus (more on that in a minute). We see a dead alien laid out on a stainless steel examining table. The lead MEDICAL EXAMINER dictates his actions for the record.

EXAMINER

To begin the autopsy, we're going to make an incision across the back of the neck so that we can expose the spinal column and try to learn about the nervous systems of this creature. Cutters, please. According to standard alien procedure, we're going to cut across the dorsal cavity and drain the spinal column of fluid such that the spine can then be removed. Tweezers, please. We're now going to remove the spinal column, which appears to have -- well, no idea what it's use is. We'll just put it in this containment area.

He tosses it into what appears to be a trash can.

EXAMINER (CONT'D)

And now we're going to attempt
to remove the digestive,
respiratory, and circulatory
systems of the creature.
Immobilize that, please.

An assistant enters the frame and grasps something inside the
cavity.

EXAMINER (CONT'D)

Pull that out.

(beat)

Right. We're going to want to
contain that as well.

CUT TO

INT. VAN ON THE MOVE - DAY

Wayne Gretzky offers some thoughts about what we've just
seen.

WAYNE

Skeptics claim that the poor
quality of the autopsy video
reveals that it is a fake. ut
at least one of our experts
believes otherwise. This man's
identity has been digitally
altered because he fears
reprisal from the US government.

CUT TO

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

An EXPERT stands behind a frosted shower door, and in this
way, his identity is obscured.

[MUSIC CUE:
"HELIUM"]

EXPERT

I'm a former videographicist for
the Army, and I can tell you
that those early-generation
camcorders were very difficult

to focus. In fact, the only way you could focus 'em was to shove 'em up your own ass. And that cameraman was probably under orders not to attempt such a maneuver due to the sterile conditions of the operating theater in which the autopsy was performed.

CUT TO

INT. MEDICAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Wayne introduces us to DR. FISHENTROUSER.

WAYNE

But what exactly do these aliens want? According to Dr. Cliff Fishentrouser, board-certified hypnotherapist, the answer lies deep within the human psyche. Dr. Fishentrouser, what can you say about your methods?

FISHENTROUSER

I try to bring the subject to a relaxed mental state where I am better able to assist him in remembering his forgotten experiences with space beings from the cold black void of space.

CUT TO

EARLIER

Fishentrouser hypnotizes a SUBJECT on his couch.

FISHENTROUSER

You are in a warm place, safe and happy. You are there now, yes?

SUBJECT

A happy place.

FISHENTROUSER

Good. Now, the creatures, they
give you a funny touch, yes?
Down there, yes?

SUBJECT

No, I don't think....

FISHENTROUSER

The space men who take you, they
touch your winkie, yes? Please
answer "yes" or "OK."

SUBJECT

OK.

FISHENTROUSER

Good. You are a good boy.

CUT TO

INT. FISHENTROUSER'S STUDY - DAY

FISHENTROUSER

(to interviewer)

Sometimes this memory, it is
hidden very deep. It takes a
great effort to rediscover it.
But usually, I find I am able to
illicit a positive affirmation
from the subject.

CUT TO

INT. FISHENTROUSER'S OFFICE - DAY

Fishentrouser hypnotizes a new subject, BOB.

FISHENTROUSER

Listen to the sound of my voice.
You are in a warm safe place,
perhaps a box of kittens. You
are the smallest one, but your
mother loves you anyway.
Picture yourself suckling her
teat. Imagine the warm milk

trickling down your kitten
throat. Take yourself there
now. Are you there?

BOB
(utterly
mesmerized)

Yes.

FISHENTROUSER
These space men, when they take
you in the night...

BOB
I don't remember that at all.

FISHENTROUSER
I do the talking. You just
answer "yes" or "OK." You say
your father beats you?

BOB
Yes.

FISHENTROUSER
Good. You think he is a space
man?

BOB
I don't know. My dog was there.

FISHENTROUSER
"Yes" or "OK" only, please.
This was a space dog of some
kind?

BOB
It was a stray.

FISHENTROUSER
So this dog is definitely coming
from space, yes?

BOB
OK.

INSERT ON

Sketch of German Shepherd with alien eyes.

FISHENTROUSER (V.O.)

Note the peculiar similarities
to other drawings of beings from
space.

EXT. PARK - DAY

WAYNE

Subject number two has offered
to assist us in recreating the
experiences he remembered under
hypnosis.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

[MUSIC CUE:
"ABDUCTION"]

Bob finishes reading a book, snug under the covers. Yawning,
he sets the book down and closes his eyes. A SLIGHT NOISE
wakes him momentarily, but he dismisses it and returns to
relaxation.

We see a host of four ALIEN SOCK PUPPETS gather outside his
bedroom.

The aliens burst into the room. Bob screams powerlessly from
his bed, unable to move his body.

Aboard the alien spacecraft, Bob is motionless on a metal
table, where he is subjected to a cruel invasive surgical
procedure by the aliens.

CUT TO

INT. REC ROOM - DAY

Wayne Gretzky watches daytime TV. As we arrive, he mutes the
set and continues his hosting of our show.

WAYNE

Evidence of an alien presence
isn't just limited to video.

Prepare to hear the voice of an
extraterrestrial.

Wayne holds up a HANDHELD TAPE RECORDER and plays a recording
which is clearly Bob's voice.

BOB'S VOICE (on tape)

Don't wake up.

INT. BOB'S HOUSE - DAY

BOB

After my hypnochiropractic
session with Dr. Fishentrouser,
I decided to take matters into
my own hands. That very night
when I got home, I placed this
voice-activated miniature tape
recorder next to my bed. You
won't believe what resulted.
Listen to this...

He plays the tape.

BOB'S VOICE (on tape)

Be quiet. Don't be afraid.
Stop wiggling.

He stops the tape.

BOB

You see? I'm not crazy.

INT. ACADEMIC OFFICE - DAY

Dr. WILLIAM SKINCOLLECTOR speaks passionately in pantomime to
an unseen interviewer while Wayne sets the scene.

WAYNE (v.o.)

Even presented with such
evidence, some people remain
skeptical, like Dr. William
Skincollector, who's come up
with his own theory to explain
what happened.

SKINCOLLECTOR

I think what we have here is a case of an individual who's never heard his own voice on tape before. So I had him call his own answering machine.

EARLIER

With Dr. Skincollector looking on, Bob dials his own number on speakerphone.

BOB'S ANSWERING MACHINE

Hi, thanks for calling me at
757...

As soon as he hears his voice on the outgoing message, Bob panics.

BOB

Oh my God, it's them! They're
in my house! Aaaah!

Bob runs screaming from the office.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Wayne Gretzky zips up his fly, flushes the urinal, and begins meticulously washing his hands as only the greatest hockey player of all time could.

WAYNE

Both the US and Canadian governments claim to know nothing about the recent explosion of UFO activity, but according to UFO researcher Bill Smedley, they know a lot more than they're letting on.

INT. SMEDLEY CABIN - DAY

BILL SMEDLEY, a moderate-to-extremely disquieting individual stares into the camera with the piercing glaze of the fervently imbalanced.

SMEDLEY

I'm Bill Smedley, and in my 10-year stint with the 73rd division of Army intelligence, I uncovered quite a few things that many of you might be interested in. Come over here and let's take a look.

He walks without breaking the camera's gaze over to a simple table bestrewn with ominous documents, many of which have blacked-out segments.

SMEDLEY (CONT'D)

These documents have just been released under the Freedom of Information Act. If you look at these documents --Canadians, Americans, doesn't matter-- look at these documents and tell me what you see. You can see why the government didn't want us to see this. Look at this: alien landings, Area 51, Hangar 18... My God, does it have to be spelled out for you? You idiots! You're just now finding out what I've known for 20 years. The Mayans, the Atlanteans, the Swedes. It's all right here.

CUT TO

EXT. MILITARY FACILITY - DAY

[MUSIC CUE:
"ALIEN MASS"]

Sock-puppet aliens congregate en masse beyond the razor wire.

INT. AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY

The examiner has given up any pretension of further study of the "contained" organs.

EXAMINER

So we're nearly wrapped up in here with the removal of unknown stuff from these cavities, and I'd say: job well done.

Suddenly, he is beset by alien attackers.

ASSISTANT

Doctor?

The aliens overwhelm the autopsy staff and the camera goes black.

WAYNE (v.o.)

By rescuing their fallen comrade, the aliens removed all direct physical proof of their existence. But much indirect, yet irrefutable proof still remains. For example, many videotapes remain, in addition to the testimony of our team of experts

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

CLAYTON VONSICKLY sits in the engineer's chair behind an enormous mixing board, listening intently to something on headphone playback.

WAYNE (v.o.)

To settle the tape controversy once and for all, we brought in record producer Clayton VonSickly.

VONSICKLY

Listen man, Wayne, I've worked with the greatest recording artists from the United States and Canada --Bryan Adams, Alanis Morissette... I mean, Christ, man, Neil Young couldn't do this. Listen!

He pulls a fader, and we are able to hear what he's listening to. It's the familiar tape Bob made.

BOB'S VOICE

Stop wiggling.

He stops the playback.

VONSICKLY

I mean, Jesus, man. If this thing's a fake, then I want to hire the son of a bitch that did it.

WAYNE

We thank you for watching Alien Autopsy: Truth or What. We invite you to join us next week when Sean Connery and the Truth or What staff determine whether a footprint found in the mountains of British Columbia finally proves that this elusive beast is living in the mountains of western Canada.

FADE OUT