

The Seven Suits

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Cast List:

The Bad Guys

Carvax: An Archon under the Emperor of Polarax. Sees Earth as a means to help in his war effort.

Dr. Nesine: Chief Science officer.

Nazaterra: Carvax's head of Espionage.

General Negerin: Carvax's military expert.

Brinna: The Archon's Public Relations officer.

The Seven Suits (the Teens)

Tara: A leader... strong personality.

Chris: Tara's boyfriend, also a strong leader.

Brandon: Chris's best friend, everyone's friend.

Courtney: Intelligent, focused, easy going.

Katie: Headed to Nursing school. Uptight.

Jeff: Laid back, interested in Katie.

Eddie: The butt of most of the group jokes. Self-deprecating sense of humor.

The Bounty Hunters

Tyrick: Self-confident... a powerhouse.

Ayareen: Extremely competent bounty hunter. Top notch.

Rasaran: A walking sex drive, constant flirt.

Teslan: The seductive sister of Biras.

Biras: The serious sister.

The Good Guy Aliens

Dr. Korena: The chief alien trying to save the earth. Created the suits

Lezana: Dr. Korena's right hand.

Siriack: Another of Dr. Korena's staff

Korrick: Dr. Korena's security expert, also a scientist.

Small roles included that can be doubled up by the actors who play Lezana, Siriack and Korrick.

(Lights up.) A press conference on the distant planet of Polarax is about to start. On the stage are Grand Archon Messilius Carvax, General Negerin, Cmdr. Nazaterra, Cmdr. Brinna and Dr. Nesine. Brinna is at the microphone)

Brinna:*(in an official voice)* Thank you all for coming today. We have had a big breakthrough in our recent research and Grand Archon Mesillius Carvax himself will address our world. *(She takes her place with the others)*

(Carvax takes the stage. He is an imposing figure.)

Carvax: Thank you, Commander Brinna. People of Polarax, citizens of the Polonic quadrant, and our many allies across this sector... I come to you today with exceptional news. The search is over. *(There are cheers)* Six days ago, our team lead by Dr. Nesine discovered a small, uninhabited planet in Marsicon system that, by all appearances, will fit our needs perfectly. As you are all aware, our recent conquests in this quadrant have been costly. Even with the annihilation of the Besiline Fleet and our consequent takeover of their system, we no longer have the resources to continue the eradication of our enemies and expand our own empire. This planet is rich in resources and its location is unknown to our adversaries. There is no intelligent life, so our consumption of this system should be painless and extremely efficient.

(Pause for effect)

Carvax: Plans for initial contact have already begun and we plan to have harvesters on the system within the next cycle. Emperor

Mastaron has appointed me and my team to lead this vital mission. With any luck, we will have everything we need to crush the Narcon Council once and for all.

(Lights out.) When the lights come back on, the press conference has ended)

Negerin: Well done sir.

Carvax: Thank you.

Brinna: I wish you had not flatly said that the planet did not have any intelligent life. That was risky... there are those who would love to prove you wrong.

Carvax: That small group of sniveling cowards? They don't have the nerve to come forward...

Negerin: They petitioned the Emperor with their findings...

Carvax: *(interrupting)* and under my recommendation, he ignored them entirely.

Nesine: And if they go public?

Brinna: If they go public it could get messy.

Carvax: Let them try! Every move they make gets us closer to discovering the hole they have been hiding in. *(To Nazaterra)* Are we any closer to that?

Nazaterra: *(confidently)* We have their location pinned down to somewhere in Western Calmore, and that is progress.

Carvax: (*frustrated*) Calmore is huge! You promised me that you would have this settled before our invasion starts.

Nazaterra: (*less confident*) and I will. I have contacts scouring the entire region... we will find them; it's only a matter of time.

Carvax: We are running out of time! General Negerin, when can our army be ready?

Negerin: At any moment sir.

Carvax: And you are sure that these humanoids have no weaponry that can stop us?

Negerin: (*explaining*) They are not Toothless, Archon, but we are vastly superior. We could eradicate this planet of intelligent life with minimal effort.

Nesine: May I add that these are not particularly hearty humanoids. Their bones are calcium based and offer little protection from most forms of weaponry. I can't imagine that they will be able to form much resistance.

Carvax: (*satisfied*) Excellent. Commander Nazaterra... our enemies cannot let it become common knowledge that our target is already inhabited with intelligent life. While we all know that the ends justify the means here, it could be politically messy, especially when we completely eliminate their species.

Nazaterra: We will find them sir. You can count on it.

(In Western Calmore, the leadership of the Scientific Council for Intergalactic Peace watches an unseen computer monitor.)

Voice of Carvax: Emperor Mastaron has appointed me and my team to lead this vital mission. With any luck, we will have everything we need to crush the Narcon Council once and for all.

Korena: (*disgusted*) Turn it off! If I have to watch another moment of this...

Lezana: Do you think they are as far along as they say?

Siriack: They can't be!

Korena: (*thoughtfully*) I had not anticipated this.

Korrick: It is time to go public with what we have!

Lezana: Impossible...the second we do that we are signing off on our own deaths.

Korrick: There are almost 7 billion intelligent beings on that planet, surely if Emperor Mastaron knew about this...

Siriack: Maybe he does know... maybe he doesn't care.

Korena: (*changing the subject*) Where are we on suit number 6?

Lezana: Field testing it...at least as well as we can without a proper test subject.

Korena: Do you think we can get all seven suits done before the invasion begins?

Korrick: That really depends on how fast Carvax gets mobilized. We are very close...but do you think it will really be enough?

Shouldn't we go straight to the authorities.. What Carvax is planning is Genocide!

Korena: (*placating*) for now, we stick to the plan. What else is on our agenda today?

Siriack: We are supposed to record the message we are including in the package.

Korena: Is that today?

Siriack: Yes it is.

Lezana: I left the script in your office we can film as soon as you are ready.

(Lights out.) When they come back on, Korena is standing center stage, addressing a camera)

Korena: Hello. I am Senior Science Officer Korena of the Scientific Council for Intergalactic Peace. I realize that it must come as a shock to you that not only is there life "out there." But also that you are being contacted by it directly in normal situations we would never contact another species in this fashion, but this situation is far from normal. In a matter of days, an army lead by Grand Archon Mesillius Carvax will land on your planet with the sole intent of eliminating all beings on your world. The motivation behind this lies within our culture's nature to spread throughout the galaxy conquering all who oppose us. As you can imagine, not all beings of Polarax, our home world, agree with the elimination of an intelligent species just to use the resources of their planet. We have tried to prevent this through political channels, but we have failed and this is

why I have contacted you. The Council, for whom I work, has chosen you to champion your people against this invasion. You were selected from all of the beings on your planet to wear one of the powered combat suits our team has devised.

(Pause)

Korena: You, along with six others chosen through molecular scanning of your system are your planets only hope. Each suit is designed to work with your personal strengths to make you and the six other chosen nearly unstoppable. Moreover, combined the seven of you have the ability to produce a weapon that even Carvax will have no answer for. I wish there was more we could do for you, but we are assured that the seven of you will have a fighting chance to save your world. In this probe you will find the following items: The first is this missive, which you are listening to now. Part two of this message will detail the specific abilities of your suit and will show you how to use all of its powers, communication devices and other abilities. Finally, within this probe, you will find your new combat suit. Put it on at once! That is all for now. In part two, you will be led by my assistant Lezana on the specifics of your suit. Good luck in defending your planet, there are many on Polarax who are pulling for you!

Siriack: Excellent job!

Korrick: And it only took 21 tries.

Korena: That was not exactly a short message.

Lezana: (*calming*) You did fine. We have to start working on each individual part two as soon as we finish the suits.

Korrick: Speaking of that, I need to go check on the field test for suit number six.

Korena: Which one is that again?

Korrick: Strength and Power.

Korena: Let me know as soon as you have the reports.

Korrick: Will do chief. *(He leaves)*

Korena: Do you really think these suits will be enough?

Lezana: We screened more than six billion beings to find the seven that will perfectly fit our designs. With just a minimal amount of training they will be... well you said it... unstoppable.

Siriack: and they will have the element of surprise. Carvax and his cronies have no clue we have been working on this... they will not see it coming.

Korena: and the combiner weapon?

Lezana: We are calling it the Heptagon. It is really only a last resort type weapon... we are not going to be able to test it properly...but it should work.

Siriack: In theory.

Korena: In theory?

Lezana: In theory. It's pretty much all we can do at this point.

Korena: Well, then it's what we have.

Lezana: *(sighing)* Well, I have to work the scripts for each part two... you think what you had to memorize is long... I am going to need note cards for mine.

Siriack: I will be in there to help you in just a bit. If you think you need help that is...

Lezana: Of course I do!

Korena: Ok... well, let me know where you are by the end of the day, Are we field testing suit number 7 tomorrow?

Lezana: *(amused)* Yes. It's "The Spy." Should be a lot of fun really.

Korena: Excellent. Don't forget to report before you leave today.

(Black out)

(Back at Carvax's military facility...) Carvax sits at his desk as Nazaterra comes in)

Nazaterra: *(excitedly)* I think we have them sir!

Carvax: *(focusing on her)* Have them?

Nazaterra: The Council. They are in Western Calmore... we traced a transmission attempt to the emperor's office and we have it down to a very small area.

Carvax: How soon can we get there? Hold on a sec... *(Hits his communicator)* General Negerin, I need you in my office immediately please.

Nazaterra: We must be quick about this because I am not sure if they were onto our trace.

Carvax: Onto our trace?

Nazaterra: Unlikely, but it is possible.

(Negerin walks in)

Negerin: Sir?

Carvax: We have them!

Negerin: *(excited)* The Council?

Nazaterra: On Calmore... we have an exact location.

Negerin: I will have a task force in the air at once.

Carvax: I will lead it personally.

Negerin: But sir, you are not expendable... this could be dangerous.

Carvax: What? A nest of science freaks? This is personal General; I have to make a statement that no one stands in the way of Mesillius Carvax.

Negerin: Then I am going as well.

Nazaterra: As am I... I want first crack at their Intel systems.

Carvax: When can we leave?

Negerin: Within the hour sir. Be prepared to leave from the northern platform.

(Black out)

(Back in the lab, with the Council)

Korrick: *(To Korena)* After finishing the field test for suit number seven, we packaged them tightly and put them in the shuttle. They are ready to go.

Korena: And have you completed the individualized instruction video for each suit?

Lezana: Not yet. We have finished the first two, but we will add all seven to the original video when we finish. We've already loaded the first video in a vessel that is compatible to the indigenous species' current technology.

Siriack: and we have uploaded the translator software and now all of our translators should be able to convert whatever dialect they speak.

Korena: Excellent. So everything will be ready for an early launch tomorrow? Have we current locations on each prospective recipient? And are we sure these are the seven we need to give the suits to?

Siriack: Our molecular scan covered almost all civilized areas of the planet. We tailored these seven suits for these specific beings. The suits we have labeled "The Brute," "The Hourglass" and "The Shadow" are to go to Jason Morgan, Sandy Clark, and Brett Carter on the North American continent. These will be the ones you *(To Korena)* are responsible for.

Korrick: I will find Peter Restbond and Tristan McIntyre in Europe to train them in “The Spy” and “The Shield.”

Lezana: *(continuing)* and I will travel to Japan to train Ryoto Shimabuku to use “The Brain” and Siriack will head to India to train Salil Nadkarni to use “The Crusher.”

Korrick: Now we just have to pray that they’ll actually work.

Lezana: Oh, they’ll work... will they work well enough to save the planet? Who knows?

Korena: We have done our absolute best in a very short time. Nothing else would have even made a dent. This way, we will give the beings of earth a fighting chance. These suits, made for these beings, will be very formidable opponents.

Siriack: Not to mention our mentoring and instruction. We have been very detailed in part two of the training module. Each of these suits is capable of so many things, while being entirely unique from the others.

(An Alarm goes off... all go to check various computers.)

Korrick: Security Breach!

Lezana: *(scared)* Military... they are inside the building proper.

Siriack: *(unbelieving)* They found us.

Korena: Lower the blast doors!

Korrick: *(hitting a button)* already done.

Lezana: Chief... what do we do?

Korena: Prepare the shuttle...we leave now.

Korrick: *(hitting buttons)* Starting automated engine ignition. It’s going to take some time to launch.

Korena: We have to hold them until that shuttle is ready.

Lezana: Defenses activated, but they are tearing through them pretty fast. They are breaching the inner wall... and... *(Terrified)* Oh no...

Korena: What? What did you just see?

Lezana: It’s Carvax. He’s here.

(Black Out)

(When the lights come back on, the lab has been wrecked. Lezana, Korrick and Siriack lay dead on the floor. Brinna, Carvax, and Nazaterra are investigating the area)

Brinna: *(aggravated)* Couldn’t we have just taken them prisoner? Killing them is not going to be popular with the emperor or anyone else for that matter.

Carvax: *(dismissive)* It was self-defense.

Brinna: No one is going to believe that.

Carvax: Well, that is what we pay you for isn’t it? Make them believe it was... that this was supposed to be a peaceful discussion that turned violent... we were simply defending ourselves.

Brinna: While destroying all of their defenses and blasting our way in...

Nazaterra: Good news, sir.

Carvax: (*pointedly to Brinna*) Finally someone knows how to do their job. What have you found?

Nazaterra: The files they were trying to delete when we broke into this room were not fully wiped. I am restoring them now.

Carvax: Excellent. How long will that take?

Nazaterra: Not long sir.

(*General Negerin comes in, and Brinna leaves*)

Negerin: The building is totally secure, Archon.

Carvax: And what of Dr. Korena?

Negerin: (*hesitantly*) Well...

Carvax: Well?

Negerin: When we broke the defenses of this room... these three here put up a fight while the Doctor escaped through (indicating) that door over there. I got her once solid myself, and well...

Carvax: Well what?

Negerin: She was able to board a type III shuttle and launch. My men were not able to bring the ship down and we did not have any units airborne at that moment.

Carvax: (*trying to control his patience*) General...

Negerin: Yes sir?

Carvax: You had one.. job.

Negerin: I'm sorry sir...

Carvax: One lousy job. You managed to kill three absolute nobodies..

Negerin: We believe this one to be Dr. Lezana...

Carvax: (*Cutting him off*) NOBODIES! And yet somehow you let Dr. Korena... Dr. "I'm in charge of absolutely freaking everything around here" Korena to hop in a shuttle and take off.

Negerin: She is injured sir... perhaps mortally.

Carvax: You sure as hell better hope so.

Nazaterra: General. The download is complete, but I am going to need Nesine to help me out with this.

Carvax: (*pulling out a communicator*) Nesine. We need you in the primary lab.

Voice of Nesine: Yes sir! On my way.

(*Brinna re-enters*)

Carvax: Good news Brinna! The General here let Dr. Korena escape in a type III.

Brinna: *(totally aghast)* How in the hell am I supposed to explain that???

Negerin: *(defensive)* It was not my fault!

Brinna: You had like... one job.

Negerin: You guys act like I came into this room alone and did it all myself. I shot her. She may die. She may be dead already.

Brinna: Or with my luck she flew that type III to a broadcast station and is reporting our total freakin' stupidity to the entire planet!

(Nesine enters)

Nesine: Way to screw up your one job, General.

Negerin: Next time one of you will lead... I swear it.

Nesine: *(To Carvax)* You needed me?

Nazaterra: I need you to look at some files... there is some potentially bad news in here and I want to make sure I am reading this right.

Carvax: Bad news?

Brinna: Great! More bad news! Maybe they already created a press release entitled, "If we die, look at Grand Archon Carvax!"

Nesine: *(Looking at the monitor)* This may actually be worse.

Carvax: It can't possibly be worse.

Nesine: Apparently they have known about our plans much longer than we had originally thought and what they did not know they guessed at pretty accurately.

Carvax: *(annoyed)* and this means??

Nazaterra: It's kind of good and bad... they apparently never got anyone in the royal palace to take them seriously, but *(looking at Nesine)* They came up with a pretty elaborate backup plan.

(Lights go down on this scene and spotlight Korena, who is in a small space ship, obviously injured)

Computer Voice: Course laid out for the Marsicon System. Your destination coordinates have been set. Would you like to proceed?

Korena: *(obviously in pain)* Yes... I would like to proceed. Computer, prepare a coded message for channel 319.

Computer Voice: Coded channel ready. Please continue with the message.

Korena: My friends at Beta base... as you are probably aware by now, our security was breached and Carvax has taken over our facility. I head now to the predetermined destination with all seven suits and what I could take of our research. I am injured, but I will see this mission through. As for now... take cover and evacuate Beta base immediately. Be careful my friends. Message concluded.

Computer Voice: Coded channel terminated.

(Lights out on Korena, back up in the lab)

Carvax: (*Furious*) They did what??

Nesine: (*covering*) according to their research, which is extensive, they have picked out humans, through a sort of genetic scan to wear advanced polymer tech suits that will help them defend their planet.

Negerin: Defend it from us?

(*All look at Negerin like he is an idiot*)

Carvax: How powerful are these suits?

Nesine: Extremely powerful, moreover, they were specifically created with the individuals on this list in mind. These specific suits in the hands of these beings may indeed be formidable.

Brinna: And Dr. Korena escaped with all seven suits.

Nazaterra: (*Coughing*) One Job.

Negerin: (*grumbling*) I will kill the next one of you who says that.

Nesine: That is correct commander.

Brinna: Then we have to presume that Korena is on the way to the Marsicon System.

Nazaterra: That would be the obvious assumption. Archon... should we send pursuit?

Carvax: (*thoughtfully*) No.

Brinna: No?

Carvax: She is in a type III and knows exactly where she is headed on that planet. We may get to the planet only to find that they are more prepared for us than we could handle.

Nazaterra: (*curious*) So what is the plan sir?

Carvax: I am going to need your connections commander.

Nazaterra: My connections? With who?

Carvax: I need to speak with the head of the bounty hunters guild. Can you arrange that?

Nazaterra: Yes sir. I will do so immediately.

(*Lights out*)

(*We are now in a forest in where seven teenagers are camping out for the weekend. Chris Henning and Brandon Edson are on stage*)

Chris: (*for the hundredth time*) This is not how I wanted to spend the week after graduation.

Brandon: Well, it was your girlfriend's idea... you could have shot it down a lot easier than any of the rest of us could have.

Chris: (*yeah right*) Sure... that would have been a cake walk. Tara has had it in her mind to do this since we were sophomores.

Brandon: And we all knew that and came along. (*Trying to stay up beat*) It will be fun.

Chris: If you say so. I can personally think of 100 places I would rather be right now.

Tara: *(from offstage)* I didn't tie you up and make you come.

(Tara Baker, Courtney Stone and Katie Carter all enter carrying backpacks and firewood)

Tara: *(playfully)* Seriously though, are you going to go at it like this all week? You know that I've been planning this...

Chris: *(Completing her thought)* Since the 10th grade... yeah, yeah...

Tara: How about you go get find some more wood... carrying wood builds character.

(The girls go about setting up the camp as the boys leave)

Chris: I have more character than I know what to do with. *(As he is leaving... to Brandon)* I bet we won't last the night.

Brandon: Why?

Chris: *(conspiratorially)* I have taken some...precautions. *(Brandon looks confused)* I emptied out her Deep Woods Off and filled it with sugar water. Among other things...

Brandon: She won't leave.

Chris: You're probably right... but it will be fun seeing her have to deal with it all.

(They exit)

Katie: So you came here a lot as a kid?

Tara: Almost every summer. I always thought it would be so cool to come up here without my parents.

Katie: It is kinda nice.

Courtney: Where is the nearest bathroom again?

Tara: There is a portable about a quarter mile that way *(she points)*

Courtney: A portable? Ew.

Tara: Oh hush. It's only for a week... you'll survive.

Courtney: If by surviving you mean not using the bathroom all week, then I guess so.

Katie: Yeah... peeing in a rent-a-john is one thing but...

(The sounds of Eddie Benson and Jeff Elmore are heard coming up)

Jeff: *(disgusted)* we have been here like 20 minutes and Eddie already blew up the only bathroom in the vicinity.

Eddie: *(defensive)* Look... I didn't want cheese steaks for lunch! That place always rips me up.

Jeff: You could have at least let me gone first.

Eddie: Oh yeah... it was so much cleaner before I got in there.

Courtney: *(To Katie)* I called it. This is going to be a long week.

Jeff: And it was only like 200 degrees in there... that didn't help. Seriously... I got light headed.

Katie: Can we change the subject please?

Tara: Yes! Ok... so... there is a dock with a rope swing over the lake about half a mile that way... *(She points)* You obviously found the bathroom... and there are power hookups right back where we parked. Fires are totally cool as long as we take care of them. The fishing spot I told you about is just down the hill over there and... I think that's it.

Eddie: I think I left my bug spray... does anyone have any I could use?

Tara: Mine is in my bag, feel free.

(Eddie goes and gets her bug spray out)

Tara: So, we will need a good amount of wood tonight if we are going to do smores and keep things lit up. There should be plenty around though.

(Chris and Brandon re-enter)

Brandon: I would steer clear of the bathroom... I think something died in it.

Eddie: *(putting on bug spray)* I didn't want to eat there. I told you that half a dozen times but I was out voted.

Chris: *(shocked)* That was you? *(Impressed)* Solid work there amigo. That made my eyes water.

Katie: Well, I am going back to get my swimsuit on in the truck. *(To Courtney)* Want to come with me?

Courtney: Sure.

(They leave)

Brandon: I want to go check out the dock.

Jeff: Let's do it.

Eddie: That way right? *(He points)*

Tara: Right.

Brandon: You coming Chris?

Chris: Go on without me. I'm good.

(They leave)

Tara: It should start getting dark in about an hour. I can't wait! *(Putting her arms around Chris)* You're the best for going along with me on this.

Chris: Yeah, yeah... If you haven't dumped me by the weekend I will be stunned.

Tara: *(she kisses him)* No way! I'll spend this entire week in the best mood ever! I can't believe we are done with high school!

Chris: Yeah... that's still pretty crazy.

Tara: I can't wait to see what's up for all of us next!

(Black out)

(Back in the Type III shuttle... Korena is fighting consciousness as her wounds are slowly killing her.)

Computer Voice: Now entering gravitational orbit. Please confirm atmospheric entry destination.

(No answer... Korena is unconscious)

Computer Voice: Now entering gravitational orbit. Please confirm atmospheric entry destination.

(She starts to stir...awakening)

Computer Voice: Now entering gravitational orbit. Please confirm atmospheric entry destination.

Korena: *(to herself)* I don't have my landing points... Computer, take the most direct route into a safe descent. Since I don't know where I'm going, one place is as good as the next.

Computer Voice: Descent Route plotted. Descent will commence in 10...9...8...7...

(Black out)

(Back at the camp with the teenagers. They are sitting around a fire.)

Eddie: *(amidst a story)* So, somehow I got an 81 on the final which is 3 more points than I needed to pass senior English.

Chris: That was pretty close.

Eddie: Three points! That's like one or two questions away from spending the summer getting a recovery credit.

Tara: So what's the plan for next year then?

Eddie: No plan yet. I still have my gig at Nostalgia Comics, so I am pretty much set.

Katie: You can't work there forever Eddie.

Eddie: *(sarcastically)* Thanks mom.

Courtney: I thought about taking a summer class or two to get a head start.

Eddie: Are you nuts?

Courtney: Some of us have plans bigger than the comic book shop.

Eddie: Thanks other mom.

Brandon: Not me...I am taking the summer off.

Chris: Me too.

Tara: Eddie, you picked up the marshmallows for smores right?
(Swatting a bug) Jeez what do these mosquitos eat when there isn't an ample supply of human around?

(Brandon and Chris share a look)

Eddie: They are eating me alive too... And yeah, the marshmallows are in a bag behind you.

(Tara searches the bag only to find a bag full of mini marshmallows.)

Tara: *(irked)* Eddie!

Eddie: What?

Tara: How in the hell am I supposed to make S'mores with these?

Chris: *(laughing)* Very carefully.

Tara: *(hitting him)* Shut up!

Eddie: What do you mean?

Jeff: I told you not to buy that size!

Tara: Jeff... you were there too? C'mon!

Jeff: *(defensive)* I told him to buy the big ones,

Eddie: Size doesn't matter!

Chris: That's not what she said.

(Brandon laughs)

Eddie: The big ones seemed a little much. There's nothing wrong with the small ones!

Brandon: *(quickly)* She didn't say that either...

(Brandon and Chris laugh)

Courtney: You have to cook them on a stick you moron... how are you supposed to do that with nibblet sized marshmallows.

(There is a very bright flash in the sky followed by the sound of a crash. All seven teens react and then stand)

Katie: What was that?

Chris: Was that a meteor?

Brandon: I think it was a plane!

Chris: Whatever it was, it crashed over there. Let's go check it out?

Courtney: Should we? What if it's dangerous?

Tara: If it was a plane, there could be people hurt. We need to go help.

Eddie: What if it's aliens?

(All look at Eddie like he is out of his mind)

Eddie: Just a thought...

Chris: It should be right down the hill and over that way. *(He points)* Let's go.

(Black out)

(At the crash site)

Computer Voice: Navigation... off line. Life Support... 20 percent. Structural integrity... 35 percent.

Korena: Computer, release air lock. I know the air is breathable here.

Computer Voice: Depressurization complete. Air lock opening.

Korena: Computer... how close am I to the nearest settlement?

Computer Voice: Long range Scanner offline.

Korena: Computer... are there any intelligent beings in the immediate area?

Computer Voice: Short range scanner offline.

Korena: Damn.

(Korena crawls out of the air lock and into the forest as she does, the voices of the approaching teens can be heard. Korena slumps against a tree)

(The teens emerge onto the site.)

Brandon: Is this what I think it is?

Courtney: So much smoke...

Tara: *(seeing the ship)* What is that?

Chris: Is that...

(They have not noticed)

Korena: It's a type III shuttle...

Brandon: Oh my god!

Jeff: *(Seeing Korena)* That's.. that's a...

Eddie: It's an alien. *(Solemnly)* I hate to point this out right now... but I totally called it.

Korena: Yes... *(Weakly)* Alien would be the correct term I suppose. I am from a planet very distant from here.

Eddie: *(very excited)* Totally freaking called it!

Katie: Are you hurt?

Korena: Yes, I am afraid I am.

Tara: You speak English...

Korena: Not exactly. Although you can't see it I am wearing an intergalactic translation device that allows me to both talk to you, and understand what you are saying to me.

Katie: Here let me help you... *(She looks at the wound and her hand comes back with blue blood on it)* Oh Jeez... I am going to need to go back for the first aid kit.

Korena: There is no time... I *(weakly)* do not have much time. I have to explain something to you... your whole planet is at risk.

Chris: What are you talking about?

(Korena is struggling very badly now)

Korena: You have to listen closely. Your planet is about to be invaded... by an army from my system.

Brandon: Why?

Korena: Your planet has resources that can be used by our military...

Brandon: Couldn't your people have just made contact and worked something out?

Korena: That is not our way... our way is to conquer. Grand Archon Carvax is leading an army to totally annihilate your species and use your world to fuel our war against the Narcon Council.

Tara: Why are you telling us this?

Korena: There are those of us who are opposed... we have been making plans to help, but the Archon found out.

Katie: *(still looking at Korena's wound)* I can't stop the bleeding.

Korena: Please listen... we had a plan to save your world. In my ship you will find seven garments of extreme power. They were designed for... *(She is dying)* No... you seven will have to do.

Jeff: What?

Korena: Each suit has a different set of powers...

Eddie: Like super heroes?

Korena: and combined they also for a very powerful weapon. Also in my ship you will find an instructional video that will be compatible with one of your computers. Please watch it... I wish I had more time... I wish...

Katie: *(urgent)* She's dying

Courtney: Make it stop!

Katie: How?

Courtney: I don't know!

Korena: Watch the video... put the suits on. The instructions are not complete...they... you must...

(Korena dies. There is silence)

Eddie: She's dead, Jim.

Katie: *(crying)* Really?

Jeff: We just watched an alien die.

Brandon: This is crazy.

Chris: Brandon... help me check her ship.

(They go search the ship)

Tara: Does anyone get reception out here?

Courtney: Not at all.

Jeff: Me either.

Katie: I think I do, but my phone is up the hill.

Jeff: I will go get it.

(He leaves)

Katie: What do we do now?

Tara: We get the phone and call the police.

(Chris and Brandon emerge from the ship carrying the suits)

Chris: Hey... over here.

(All teens move over to where Chris and Brandon are and away from Korena. While the light and action are not on her, the actress leaves stage)

Tara: Are those the suits she talked about?

Chris: They have to be.

Brandon: There are seven... and a USB drive.

Courtney: A USB drive?

Tara: She did say it would be compatible. I have my laptop up in my tent, let's take it up there.

Katie: What should we do about her?

(Korena is gone... disintegrated)

Eddie: Hey... where did she go? I thought you said she was dead.

Katie: She was dead.... I think.

Chris: There is a lot of red sand here...maybe she melted or something.

Tara: She was just here.

(Jeff returns)

Jeff: I have the phone but she has no signal... it is possible that this ship took out a cell tower?

Courtney: Now what?

Chris: We need to go tell the police. Let's head back up to the camp and drive out there now.

Brandon: Should we take these? *(He indicates the suits)*

Tara: I would say yes... she told us to put them on.

Chris: We can do that in the truck on the way back into town.

Eddie: You know what? I am pretty sure we all just got really, really famous. First alien contact. This has been too awesome.

(They leave the site, as the lights go to black)

(In Carvax's base.) Carvax is looking at a monitor with Nazaterra and Nesine)

Nesine: *(in thought)* Biologically they are weak, even with these suits; I don't think they can withstand us.

Carvax: Dr. Korena thought that this would save the entire planet. You must be missing something.

(Negerin enters)

Negerin: Archon! We have found her ship!

Carvax: Excellent!

Negerin: It was in the northern hemisphere near a small coastal community.

Carvax: and?

Negerin: *(confused)* And?

Carvax: Was the Doctor captured?

Negerin: *(uncomfortable)* About that...

Nazaterra: Surely she could not have escaped, injured by you as she was...

Negerin: The Doctor was not with the ship, and neither were the suits.

Nesine: *(well this sucks)* Fantastic!

Negerin: We recovered her ship, but there seems to be little indication on it as to where she could have headed.

Carvax: She is going to hand out the suits you fool!

Nesine: *(under her breath)* You had one job...

Nazaterra: How are we going to stop her now?

Carvax: *(into his intercom)* Commander Brinna.. I need you right away.

Voice of Brinna: Yes sir. On my way.

Carvax: Dr. Nesine, give me an atmospheric readout of this planet's gas ratio. I need to compare it.

Negerin: Compare it to what?

Nesine: Yes sir. I will print it off for you at once.

Carvax: And Nazaterra, I will need to know how many credits we have in the Myclopian Registry.

Nazaterra: When I last checked we had almost three million credits in that account.

Carvax: Excellent. That will suffice.

(Brinna walks in)

Brinna: You needed me Archon?

Carvax: I need an intergalactic all call sent out immediately.

Brinna: Pertaining to?

Carvax: I need bounty hunters, hunters that can survive... or at least operate in an oxygen/nitrogen based atmosphere. I will get you the specifics for that in a moment.

Brinna: And the prey?

Carvax: Seven biologicals from an unsophisticated planet who may or may not have received Dr. Korena's help.

Brinna: I can send it out at once... I will word it to make it interesting enough. How much are we offering?

Carvax: 200,000 credits each.

(They all gasp)

Brinna: That will certainly bring in the best.

Carvax: That is exactly what I wanted to hear.

(Black out)

(Back at the crash site, the teens are investigating the area that now has no ship and no aliens. Everyone is confused)

Brandon: This doesn't make any sense. We didn't make this up... there was a space ship.. An alien!

Jeff: Well, technically the alien melted.

Courtney: Disintegrated.

Police Officer 1: Excuse me?

Courtney: The Alien turned to dust, right over here. *(She indicates)*

Police Officer 2: Turned to dust?

Chris: Yes!

Police Officer 2: Well, that's convenient.

Police Officer 1: So I guess it's safe to assume that maybe the ship disintegrated as well?

Tara: *(dejected)* I don't know.

Police Officer 1: And you are sure that none of you had been drinking.

Brandon: Not at all!

Police Officer 2: So, you all graduated high school and came out to the woods to spend a totally sober time here in the woods together.

Chris: When you say it like that, it kinda makes us seem like dorks.

Jeff: We were going to drink...but we just hadn't yet.

Chris: *(whispering)* shut up.

Police Officer 2: No it's fine...I can pretend I didn't hear that.

Katie: *(showing her shirt, which is stained)* She bled right here on my shirt!

Police Officer 1: *(bored of this)* Of course she did.

Eddie: And she gave us super powered space suits!

(There is a moment of silence as everyone looks at him)

Police Officer 2: She did, did she? Well can we take a look at them?

Tara: They are in my truck... hold on a sec. *(She goes to get them)*

Eddie: Apparently Aliens are about to invade us and she chose us to save the earth.

Brandon: Technically I don't think she chose us. Didn't she say, "You will have to do?"

Eddie: Same thing.

Police Officer 2: Well something happened out here... the trees have been burned.

Police Officer 1: You keep pulling stuff like that you are never going to earn your bear hug from Smokey.

(Officer 2 laughs)

Katie: This isn't funny!

Police Officer 2: Of course not. Sorry ma'am.

(Tara comes back on)

Tara: here are the suits.

(The officer inspects them)

Police Officer 2: Looks like one of those full body Halloween costumes. My son has one of these.

Tara: These are not morph suits!

Police Officer 2: That's what they're called!

Police Officer 1: People just wear those things...nothing else on. Doesn't really leave much to the imagination.

Tara: These are the super suits she left us!

Police Officer 1: The Doctor.

Tara: *(angering)* Yes!

Police Officer 1: Who melted?

Police Officer 2: Disintegrated.

Tara: Yes!

Police Officer 1: that came here in a ship that vanished.

Brandon: Look... I know what you are getting at here... I know this looks like we made it up.

Chris: Wait! She left us instructions! Who has those?

Eddie: I do. Here it is. *(He hands it to the officer)*

Police Officer 1: This is a flash drive.

Eddie: Good Eye, Tuck!

Police Officer 1: *(dead pan)* The Alien had a flash drive on her.

Chris: Look... I know it sounds crazy but...

Police Officer 2: Anyone have a laptop we can play this on?

Tara: I do. *(She gets it out of her pack.)*

Eddie: What are you going to do?

Police Officer 1: Just going to see what's on the flash drive.

Jeff: Just like that?

Police Officer 1: Sure. Why not. *(He puts in the drive and starts to play the video)*

Police Officer 2: Nice of the alien to make it compatible to iTunes.

Police Officer 1: *(laughing)* No kidding.

(The video plays low during the next dialogue)

Police Officer 1: Nice make up job.

Katie: That's not makeup!

Police Officer 2: That looks really realistic.

Katie: That's because it's real! She bled on me!

Police Officer 2: She's not bleeding here.

Tara: *(getting angry)* that's because she did not shoot it here!

Police Officer 1: I wonder where it was shot.

Tara: How in the hell should I know?

(He cuts off the video and hands the drive to Eddie)

Chris: You aren't going to finish it?

Police Officer 1: We've seen enough. *(He goes to leave)*

Brandon: You can't just leave!

Police Officer 1: Yes we can. You are lucky we don't charge you for this stunt. Wasting our time is not something you want to make a habit of.

Tara: *(over the top mad)* We aren't making this up!

Police Officer 2: Have nice evening kids. *(They leave laughing)*

Eddie: *(indignant)* they didn't believe us!

Chris: *(Sarcastic)* you think?

Courtney: Listening to it, I didn't believe us.

Jeff: I wonder what happened to the ship?

Brandon: I know right?

Katie: What do we do now?

Tara: We should watch this video. *(She goes to start it again)*

Eddie: I want to try on the suits.

Courtney: Are you sure we should do that?

Tara: Let's watch the video first. Then we can decide. And Chris... can you hand me the OFF again? I'm getting eaten alive.

(Black out)

(At Carvax's base, five intergalactic bounty hunters await his directions. Nazaterra is currently in charge. The bounty hunters are various alien races, all tough and all armed. Brinna, Nesine, and

Negerin also are present. The Bounty Hunters are Tyrick Bains, Teslan "The terrible", Ayareen Corpluthas and the Vingarthan Sisters... Teslan and Biras.)

Tyrick: I did not travel half way across this sector to be told to wait. How much longer is this going to take?

Ayareen: Time is money.

Nazaterra: You answered this call voluntarily. Grand Archon Carvax will be here shortly.

Tyrick: *(to Rasaran)* I was told that you were in a Myropian prison for that little incident on Vega Prime.

Rasaran: *(nonchalantly)* I was.

Teslan: How long were you there?

Rasaran: Less than a full cycle... of course I was supposed to be there a bit longer. But hey... I'm Rasaran. *(He is flirting with Teslan)*

Biras: Yeah, yeah... Rasaran the Repo Man.

Rasaran: The one and only!

Teslan: How did you get out?

Rasaran: *(coyly)* I have my ways.

Biras: *(moving away)* This is making me ill. Get a room.

Teslan: Don't mind her...she is all business and no play.

(They continue talking privately as Biras moves to talk to Tyrick and Ayareen)

Biras: 200.000 credits a piece and there are what... six of them?

Ayareen: Seven...but you already knew that.

Biras: and so did you. I am sure you have read everything sent many times over.

Tyrick: *(contemptuously)* Super powered suits.

Ayareen: and the natives... such a primitive planet.

Tyrick: I just can't understand why such a lofty price on such an easy set of targets.

(Carvax enters)

Nazaterra: *(announcing)* Grand Archon Mesillius Carvax!

Rasaran: *(under his breath)* About time.

Carvax: Thank you all for coming. I have worked with each of you before, although never competing on the same case. On behalf of the Emperor and my staff, I thank you for answering this call.

Ayareen: When there are more than a million credits on the table, you get the best.

Carvax: Indeed I do Ayareen. I guess I should start by asking if there are any questions among you?

Teslan: These super suits... who made them?

Carvax: They were designed by Dr. Korena and her team. I would have them answer for their work directly to you, but we have killed the entire lot.

Brinna: *(exasperated)* Archon...

Carvax: *(mockingly correcting himself)* I apologize. Commander Brinna is my ambassador to the public so... I mean... they died of natural causes.

Negerin: As a phaser trough the brain does naturally cause death.

Tyrick: And the seven suits were created specifically for seven hosts.

Carvax: Dr. Nesine?

Nesine: They indeed were, and that is why we anticipate that it may be somewhat difficult to bring them down. We needed the best hunters available...that is why the price is so extreme.

Biras: Doesn't sound that tough to me.

Teslan: Agreed.

Nazaterra: *(speaking up)* If I may...the planet hosts more than six billion inhabitants and most of those were scanned according to the Doctor's records. They got their choice.

Negerin: And they sincerely thought these seven could save the planet and hold us off.

Ayareen: Seems like desperation to me.

Carvax: Let us hope so. Expenses will be paid to anyone who comes back with a target. You have your lists and I look forward to your success. Bring me these suits... No disintegrations.

Tyrick: *(appalled)* Really?

Nazaterra: You each have the list of the seven target hosts. We prefer them alive. Capture them and bring them and their suits to us.

Rasaran: *(touching Teslan's face)* After I bring these pups in, I think Rasaran the Repo Man needs to take you out for a drink.

Teslan: *(getting up to leave)* After Biras and I claim them, dinner and drinks will be on me. *(she kisses him on the cheek)*

(Blackout)

(The kids are still at the camp site, there is a laptop out and all are in their new suits. Dr. Korena is finishing speaking to them as the lights come up. The suits do not affect the teens with the exception of Eddie who is wearing the intelligence enhancing suit known as the Brain. He is immediately more intelligent.)

Katie: Ok... so I don't understand... we were chosen to wear these suits?

Eddie: *(silly girl)* No, no, no... obviously these suits were meant for others, whom we may never know the identity. Dr. Korena, who was obviously mortally injured when she landed, had to give them to us...which would explain why she said, and I quote, "I guess you will have to do."

Chris: *(looking at Eddie)* What is wrong with you?

Eddie: (*clueless*) Nothing, why?

Jeff: You don't seem right... is your suit on too tight?

Tara: So are we supposed to find the seven people that were supposed to have these suits?

Brandon: That's impossible isn't it?

Eddie: I concur... there is no way for us to ascertain their identities.

Brandon: So let's just watch part 2 of the video.

Jeff: (*searching the bag*) Uh... I don't see any part twos.

Chris: (*grabbing the bag*) Give me that. (*Looking through*) Nope... nothing here. There slot we got that first video out of... there are seven more, but no videos.

Courtney: (*looking in*) each one is labeled... I think our suits have code names.

Katie: What are they?

Courtney: They're listed here... The Spy...The Shadow... The Brute, the Hourglass, the Shield, the Crusher, and the Brain.

(*They all stand and look at each other*)

Brandon: How are we supposed to tell them apart?

Chris: and I don't feel any different... I don't feel like I have anything super going on... except maybe a super tight fit here... if you get my meaning.

Brandon: These suits are awfully form-fitting. I don't feel any different at all either.

Eddie: I'm feeling entirely mundane. This is rather disappointing.

Jeff: (*to Eddie*) You may need to sit down a bit Eddie... your suit must be too tight.

Courtney: (*Eureka*) The Brain!

Tara: What?

Courtney: One of the suits is called the Brain!

Tara: And?

Courtney: Eddie!

Eddie: Yes?

Courtney: Eddie... Uh... what is the capital of North Dakota?

Eddie: Bismarck of course.

Courtney: What's 93x72

Eddie: Six thousand, six hundred and ninety six.

(*Courtney has her phone out checking the answer*)

Courtney: Correct! Who was the 8th president of the United States?

Eddie: Martin Van Buren.

Courtney: See???

Chris: (*realizing*) We gave the super powered intelligence suit to the biggest doofus in North America.

Tara: Oh my God.

Eddie: I think you exaggerate a bit much there, Chris.

Katie: So how can we tell who got the other suits... should we switch? Should Eddie really be the brain?

Brandon: Can you think of a better person to make that kind of improvement on?

Eddie: Excuse me Brandon, but my new mental facilities make it more apparent to me when I am being insulted. Please refrain from such comments as they are both destructive and rude.

Courtney: The Shadow, Brute, Hourglass, Spy, Crusher and Shield. I wonder what each suit does?

Tara: The first message said each suit has multiple different powers.

Chris: and combine for one big power.

Brandon: I wish they had included the second part of the message. Figuring out how these suits work is going to be rough.

Katie: Why does Eddie's seem to work automatically?

Chris: Maybe ours is as well?

Tara: Either way, we had better figure it out soon. Aliens are coming.

Brandon: And the cops don't believe us.

Chris: Admittedly our evidence was a bit...

Jeff: Unbelievable?

Chris: Exactly. But at least these suits sure do look nice.

Tara: (*joking*) I think yours looks great... you are going to have to beat the ladies off.

Brandon: I feel like mine is too tight.

Katie: (*purrs like a cat*) Rowr!

Jeff: I feel like I should be posing in front of a crowd in this thing. (*Poses*) Learn to love it ladies!

(*Jeff is wearing the suit known as "the spy" thus everyone must tell him the absolute truth. You cannot lie*)

(*All stop and kind of look at him*)

Tara: (*To Jeff*) I don't think yours fits right.

Chris: Plus, dude... you might want to hit the gym more.

Jeff: (*embarrassed*) Jeez... thanks guys.

Courtney: It's like you're skinny in all the wrong places.

Jeff: Thanks. I get it. You don't like the suit on me.

Courtney: It's pretty ugly.

Katie: Very ugly.

Eddie: Admittedly, it is not very becoming.

Jeff: *(angry)* Ok. Shut up!

Chris: I think we should head home. We are going to need to put in all of our time figuring these suits out.

(A phone rings... Chris checks his and sends it to voice mail. Everyone looks at him)

Chris: I'm behind on my car payment. When I got fired last month I have not been able to make the payments. I don't answer the phone for that number any more. Anyways.... More time for me to figure out which suit I have!

(All start to gather their things)

Brandon: If there wasn't that bit about the world getting invaded this would probably be the luckiest day ever.

Tara: *(to Chris)* Yeah... but there's that.

Chris: *(confident)* We got this.

Tara: if you say so...

Eddie: *(interrupting)* Excuse me Tara, but I think I have a little trick that might make your truck engine a bit more efficient.

(Tara gives him a look)

Tara: This new version of Eddie is going to take some getting used to.

Eddie: Rubbish! I am just the old me, only more so!

Jeff: I call driving the first leg home!

Katie: Ugh. No way. You drive like a grandma.

Jeff: Yikes! Thanks Katie.

Brandon: I have all of mine... I will see you at the truck.

Courtney: Wait for me, I am ready too!

(They leave)

Tara: Well that's everything...

Chris: Time to go home and learn how to save the earth!

(Sandy Clark and her friend Christie are eating lunch in a park. They are on their lunch break)

Sandy: *(in mid conversation)* Doug is a jerk... you need to get rid of him and go out with me more often. There is more to life than Doug Hernandez.

Christie: I know, I know... I should really... but can we just talk about something different?

Sandy: *(Conceding)* Sure... what time are you off today?

Christie: I have a lot to do when we get back, so I probably will be here until after six at the least.

(there is a “man” sitting off to the side with a newspaper in front of his face... he is listening to their conversation.)

Sandy: Same here probably... it sucks, but it is what it is.

Christie: Are you going out tonight?

(the man stands up)

Sandy: Probably... *(Still teasing)* you wanna go?

(The man gets closer. It is Tyrick the bounty hunter. The women notice him)

Christie: Nice costume... can we help you?

Tyrick: *(has not set his translator)* Ackram! Nospock Greamable chickit pook.

Sandy: *(confused)* Say what?

Tyrick: *(hitting a button on his lapel)* I always forget to activate that... why can't everyone speak galactic common?

Christie: Speak what?

Tyrick: *(To Sandy)* You are Sandy Clark, right?

Sandy: *(hesitantly)* Yes...

Christine: *(nervous)* We shouldn't be talking to this guy.

Tyrick: I need you to come with me.

Christine: If you touch her, I will scream of the cops.

Tyrick: *(irked)* That won't work at all. *(He reaches into his pocket and pulls out an electric injector... he injects Christine and she immediately goes unconscious)* Pathetic. *(To Sandy)* As I was saying I need you to come with me immediately.

Sandy: *(leaving)* I'm not going anywhere with you.

Tyrick: *(irked further)* Damn it all. *(He injects her as well, very fast this time and she goes unconscious...he carries her)* Well, at least this was much easier than I would have thought. No fight in this one at all.

(Black out)

(Back in Carvax's base...) Carvax is speaking with a “holographic” Tyrick. He is on stage, in a spot light...but it is actually a transmission. Nesine, Brinna and Nazaterra are present)

Carvax: And you are absolutely positive that you have extracted everything you can from this being?

Tyrick: I would bet my ship against ten Jarbarian credits that Sandy Clark has never heard of Dr. Korena and has never seen any kind of special suit at all. Do you have any additional orders?

Carvax: Stand by for additional orders. Carvax out.

(The light on Tyrick blacks out)

Nazaterra: Well that makes all five.

Brinna: All five bounty hunters found their targets but had the exact same result.

Carvax: *(sarcastic)* Thanks for the recap, Commander.

Brinna: So the suits never got to their intended targets.

Nazaterra: Well, that has to be a lucky break for us.

Carvax: But who has the damned suits? We know that Korena gave them to someone! How are we supposed to find them?? Check the planet being by being??

Nesine: *(interjecting)* That may not be necessary, Archon. I think I may have something here.

Carvax: Finally... someone who is getting results! *(Moving to her)* Give me good news Dr. Nesine.

Nesine: After the first report by Ayareen, I started to figure that maybe the suits had not gotten to the right people. Korena was injured and she could be dead... so using her notes that we stole from their HQ, I have calibrated a scanner to trace the technology on the planet.

Carvax: And?

Nesine: All seven suits are in the same small city, very close to the original test site.

Carvax: Can you pinpoint the location of the suits?

Nesine: Not yet, but I am getting close. Each time one of them is used it helps me to triangulate the position. I would recommend re-deploying the hired hands to these coordinates. *(She shows Carvax the computer screen)*

Carvax: Excellent. Brinna... patch me in with our hunters. I need to lead them in the right direction.

Brinna: Speak your message now Archon and I will transmit it at once.

Carvax: To my assembled bounty hunters, I am sending you the coordinates of the city where you can find all seven suits. Eliminate the wearer and bring me the suits for the reward. Good luck and good hunting.

(Message ends, black out)

(At Chris' house the doorbell rings. It is Brandon. Chris and Tara are in the living room as Chris answers the door. Chris and Tara are in their suits.)

Chris: *(opening the door making eye contact)* Well.

Brandon: Sorry it took me so long... I wanted to make sure.

Tara: You went to the Gym? How did it go?

Brandon: It was unreal. Ok... I know I'm not a giant, but I am not all that weak either... but today I put my normal amount on the bench rack and rep'd it more than 50 times.

Chris: How much is that?

Brandon: 185.

Chris: You put 185 up fifty times?

Brandon: Yes. And I could have pushed for more.

Tara: *(a little behind)* Is that good?

Chris: That's body builder strong.

Brandon: So I thought I would see how much I could do... I had to stop at 405 because people were starting to stare. I thought that I might have the suit that was named the Brute... but I just got off the phone with Jeff and he did the same thing at his Gym.

Chris: Have you run in it yet?

Brandon: No... why?

Chris: You probably should try it. Tara and I just ran up to the Zip Mart.

Brandon: *(confused)* You ran to the Zip Mart?

Tara: In about 90 seconds.

Brandon: You mean the Zip Mart on 8th street?

Chris: That's the one. *(His phone rings)*

Brandon: but that's more than a mile from here.

Tara: 1.6 miles to be exact.

Chris: *(answering phone)* Hello?

Brandon: That means you were running over 60 miles per hour.

Tara: *(excited)* I know!

Chris: *(into the phone)* Sorry, Chris isn't here right now. Sure I can take a message. *(He listens)* Federal Credit. *(listens)* Sure thing... I will as soon as he gets home. *(He hangs up)* Car people again.

Tara: And Katie called. Remember the fall she took at the park? Every cut has healed. She thinks we are healing faster... or at least that she is.

Brandon: Would any of the suits deal with healing? The Brute wouldn't... Eddie has the Brain. The Shadow? Hourglass? Maybe the Shield?

(They continue discussing as the light shines outside the house on Rasaran)

Rasaran: *(into his communicator)* Message for Grand Archon Carvax: My scanner has lead me to a strong signal of Korena's technology. Several suits are in a residence directly where you told us to look. I will be on my way back with the first three directly.

(He walks up to knock on the door)

Tara: The others should be here any time now. We need to figure out as much about their suits as possible.

(Rasaran knocks on the door. He is very human in appearance, but his clothes set him apart.)

Chris: *(going to answer the door)* I got it. *(He opens the door seeing a stranger)* Can I help you?

Rasaran: Yes, I'm sure you can.

Chris: Who are you?

Rasaran: I am Rasaran, the Repo Man.

Chris: Repo Man? I'm only two months behind!

Rasaran: What?

Tara: *(Curious)* who is it?

Chris: It's the freaking Repo Man!

Rasaran: You've heard of me? *(confused)* I mean... of course you've heard of me!

Chris: *(angry)* There are laws that protect against this. You can march right back to Federal Credit and tell them...

Rasaran: *(confused again)* Who is this.. "Federal Credit?"

Chris: You're not from Federal Credit? Then who sent you?

Rasaran: Carvax sent me.

Chris: Carfax?

(Brandon and Tara are at the door now as well)

Tara: Carfax... as in the used car information people?

Rasaran: I have no clue what you are talking about.

Chris: Why would Carfax repo my car?

Rasaran: *(getting agitated)* I am not here to repo your vehicle.

Chris: I don't get it... then why are you here?

Rasaran: I was sent by Carvax.

Brandon: That still doesn't make sense.

Rasaran: *(pulling a laser gun)* That's it! Just shut up and listen to me! I have been sent by GRAND ARCHON CARVAX to capture or kill you and bring you to him immediately. Now sit down and let me do my freaking job!!

Tara: *(realizing)* He's an alien.

Brandon: *(panic sets in)* He's here for the suits.

Rasaran: Yes I'm here for the suits! Now come with me.

Chris: We can't!

Rasaran: You sure as hell can. I can take the suits off your dead bodies if you prefer.

(Chris has a plan)

Chris: Ok... we surrender! We'll go with you.

Brandon: We will?

(Chris moves in closer)

Chris: We wouldn't want you to have to shoot us. *(He has his hands in the air, but then suddenly springs for the gun. As he does, Rasaran immediately springs into action striking Chris down with a back fist)*

Rasaran: You think I got into this business this week don't you?

Chris: *(oops)* I had to try...

Rasaran: *(to Brandon and Tara)* Well, you two need to learn from this. I will carry you to the Archon alive, but this one..

(He walks towards Chris and prepares to shoot)

Chris: Wait! You don't want to kill me!

Rasaran: Yes I do. You tried to steal my gun.

Chris: *(backing up, trips and his on all fours. He is scrambling backwards)* Don't!

Rasaran: Say goodbye to your friends.

Tara: No!

(Just as he goes to shoot Chris covers his head by making an X with his wrists in front of his face. This activates the Hourglass)

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated.

(The lights on stage shift color and everyone is frozen in place except for Chris. He has no idea what has happened)

Chris: What the?

(He starts to look around and goes to Tara)

Chris: Hello?? Tara! Weird. Hourglass... everything is frozen. I can stop time? *(Getting excited)* I can stop time!! Now how in the hell did I do it? *(Looking around)* and how do I stop it?

(He spends a few moments thinking... seeing Rasaran)

Chris: I need to take care of you first. *(As he does he goes to move by Tara and in doing so touches her. Everything immediately comes to life and all are stunned to see Chris standing somewhere else.)*

Rasaran: What the?

Tara: How did you do that?

Chris: I don't know!

Brandon: *(urgent)* Well do it again! Do something!

(He points his gun and prepares to fire causing Chris to cover up again.)

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated.

Chris: Whoa. I did it again. *(Confused)* Was it this? *(He raises his arms)* Crazy. I need to get his gun.

(He moves to get Rasaran's gun while everyone is frozen but as he touches Rasaran everything comes to life again)

Chris: No! Bad timing!

Rasaran: How did you do that?

(They struggle for the gun and Rasaran punches Chris to the floor. Chris quickly raises his arms in the X position)

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated.

(Time is frozen)

Chris: Sweet! Ok. That didn't work. I need to get Tara and Brandon out of here so they don't end up getting shot or something. Then I will figure something out.

(He goes over to Tara)

Chris: I wish I could be there when all of the sudden you wake up outside. *(He goes to scoop her up, but when he does, everything comes back to life. He immediately drops her and makes the X. Time freezes again.)*

Chris: Wait a sec... I think I get this.

(He goes over to Brandon and touches him. Life comes back to speed but it takes Rasaran a second to locate him.)

Rasaran: There you are!

(Chris makes the X and time freezes.)

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated.

Chris: *(pleased)* I think I can get the hang of this!

(He thinks and then an idea. He goes up to the frozen Rasaran and punches him in the face. The second he makes contact everything

unfreezes but before Rasaran can even hit the ground Chris has made the X again and everything is frozen.)

Chris: How you like that??

(Chris repeats the process a second time and when Rasaran hits the ground he drops his gun. Chris makes the X and time freezes again. He picks up the gun. He walks over and kicks Rasaran one more time and lets time stay unfrozen. He has the gun pointed at Rasaran.)

Tara: What just happened??

Rasaran: Killing me won't get you anywhere.

Chris: Exactly! Brandon...there is some rope and duct tape out in the utility room... go get it.

Brandon: What?

Chris: Just go! I will keep him here.

(Brandon leaves)

Tara: Chris...what is happening?

Chris: It's the suit. I'll explain later. Right now we need to get this guy tied up until we can figure out what to do.

Tara: We are just going to leave him here?

Chris: My mom won't be back until Thursday. We need to figure out what to do.

Rasaran: You won't live long enough to figure that out.

(Brandon comes back in with the tape and rope)

Brandon: Here!

Rasaran: Carvax has every top hunter in the galaxy looking for you.

Chris: Well, I guess we'll handle them when they get here too.

(They start to tie up Rasaran)

(Brandon gets his phone out)

Chris: Who are you calling?

Brandon: Jeff and Eddie... they need to get here.

Tara: I will call Katie... Courtney is with her.

Chris: Good idea.

Brandon: No answer from Jeff. Trying Eddie. *(A moment)* Straight to voicemail. *(Speaking to the voicemail)* Eddie... you and Jeff should have been here by now. Get here as soon as you can. Call me!

Tara: *(Katie has answered)* Katie?

(Lights up on Katie, who is standing with Courtney. Both have on their suits, but with a pair of pants and a jacket)

Katie: Tara! Have you tried running yet?

Tara: Yes. But listen... you need to get here now. An alien hired by the guy who is invading earth just tried to kill us.

Katie: *(Confused)* Say that again?

Tara: How far are you away?

Katie: A couple of miles down the road... should be there in a few seconds with these suits.

Tara: Get here now. Talk to you in a bit.

Katie: Ok. *(She hangs up)*

Courtney: What's up?

Katie: Someone just tried to kill Tara... I think that's what she said. She wants us to get there now.

Courtney: Then let's go.

(They run off. As they do, Teslan and Biras emerge and follow after them)

(Focus is back on Tara, Brandon and Chris and Rasaran, who is tied up and gagged in the center of the room.)

Brandon: Still no answer from Jeff.

Tara: The girls are on their way.

Brandon: So how did you make your suit work?

Chris: I cross my hands like this *(makes an X)*

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated.

(Time freezes and Chris moves behind Tara and gives her a wet willie causing time to start again. Brandon and Tara are startled that he is behind them.)

Chris: Time starts back up when I touch someone. That little fact almost got me killed.

Brandon: I wonder if ours works that way? *(Both he and Tara make an X to no effect)*

Tara: Nope.

(Rasaran starts to struggle, getting Chris and Brandon's attention for a moment.)

Chris: Shut it! *(He smacks Rasaran)*

(Tara tries several more things until she gives up in frustration. Tara puts her hands on her hips and starts to say)

Tara: Why is this so hard?

Computer Voice: Invisibility activated

Tara: Wait... what was that?

(At this point Tara is invisible on stage. The audience can clearly see her but no one else can. Brandon and Chris Turn around)

Chris: Tara. Where did you go?

Tara: I'm right here. *(Not understanding)*

Chris: *(confused)* No you aren't.

Tara: *(moving right in front of him)* Very funny. Ha-ha.

Chris: *(startled)* Whoa....

Brandon: How did you do that?

Tara: Do what?

Brandon: We can't see you at all.

Tara: You can't?

Chris: No...

Tara: *(happy)* Yay! Holy crap guys... I can turn invisible.

Brandon: That's awesome! I wish I could figure out what mine does.

Chris: Can you turn back?

Tara: What?

Chris: Can you turn back visible?

Tara: I haven't tried.

Chris: You might want to figure that out.

(Tara touches Chris)

Chris: Hey!

Tara: Sorry... it worked for you.

(The door opens and Katie and Courtney walk in)

Courtney: Knock, knock...

Chris: Come on in guys.

(Tara sneaks up behind Katie and grabs ahold of her)

Katie: *(Frightened)* Aiyeeee!

(Tara starts laughing)

Courtney: What was that?

Tara: It's me guys.

Chris: We've figured some stuff out about our suits... I can stop time and Tara... she can turn invisible.

Brandon: and I can't do anything.

Katie: Me either!

Courtney: So... you're here Tara?

Tara: Yes!

Courtney: *(Seeing Rasaran)* and who's that?

Chris: His name is *(missing it)* Ramadan.

Rasaran: *(mumbling through his gag)* Rasaran!

Courtney: Ramadan. Is he Muslim?

Chris: *(confused)* I don't know... why? Hey Ramadan... are you Muslim?

Brandon: I don't think he said his name is Ramadan.

(At this moment the door is kicked in and Telsan and Biras storm in with blasters in their hands)

Telsan: It's Rasaran.

Biras: Rasaran the Repo Man.

Telsan: Now all of you put your hands where we can see them.

(All of them do, even Tara...until she realizes that she is invisible. She slowly lowers her hands when...)

Chris: I can handle this! *(He makes an X)*

Computer Voice: Hourglass activated/

(Time freezes, but as Chris makes his way towards the sisters, he bumps into Tara, who is right in front of them and invisible. Chris reappears directly in front of Biras)

Biras: What the?

(Before Chris can re-cross his hands, Biras has used the butt end of her sword to knock him unconscious.)

Telsan: No one else move.

Biras: Or we'll start by killing off teleporting Tom here.

Katie: We're not moving!

Biras: Should we untie the Repo Man?

Teslan: After he was all over Ayareen? No way. Maybe after we clear out of here we can send her his location to come and pick him up.

(Teslan goes up and playfully blows in Rasaran's ear)

Teslan: *(seductively)* No... we've haven't forgot about those nights in the Mesandrian Desert.

(Biras smacks him in the head)

Biras: Or when you left with OUR catch the next day.

(Rasaran attempts to mumble something and during this, Tara is attempting to communicate with the others but cannot due to her invisibility. She is unsure what to do but thinks fast.)

(While Biras and Teslan are looking in different directions, Tara slaps Biras in the back of the head)

Biras: *(turning about, startled)* What was that for?

Teslan: What?

Biras: *(Accusing)* You hit me.

Teslan: *(confused)* I did not.

(There is a moment of awkwardness)

Teslan: Ok, then. I am going to walk outside and send a message to Carvax. He was concerned when the Repo Man here failed to report back.

(As she turns to go, Tara smacks her in the back of the head hard.)

Teslan: I said I didn't hit you!

Biras: So?

Teslan: But you just hit me back when I didn't hit you in the first place.

Biras: It must be this earth atmosphere... it's messing with your brain. I didn't touch you.

(At this, Tara grabs Biras' hand and slaps Teslan with it. Teslan Gasps)

Biras: *(surprised)* Wait! I didn't do that!

Teslan: Yes you did. I was looking right at you!

Biras: I mean... I didn't actually do it.

(Looking at her captives and pointing a gun at them)

Teslan: You saw it right? This crazy atmosphere is not messing with me. She hit me RIGHT?

(They all agree)

