

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

JAKE OCHMONEK, late 30s with dark hair, sits behind an old workbench. He is messing around with an old radio.

ALLISON HILL, late 20s, walks into the room upset.

Allison sits down next to Jake. Jake puts his arm around her. She puts her head down on his shoulder.

ALLISON

Buddy is still missing. It's three days now. He can be anywhere.

JAKE

You have to accept the fact that he may be gone for good.

ALLISON

We have been through so much together. He wouldn't just take off. Can we go out searching again.

JAKE

Ok, go grab our coats while I get this stuff in order.

ALLISON

You're still messing with this old radio. Why don't you just throw it away? Nobody uses these old things anymore?

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

MOLLY, early 20s, runs over to Jake and Allison. Molly has tears a running down her face and her makeup smeared all over her face.

MOLLY

(Crying, trying hard to get the words out of her mouth)

My baby, April, is missing. I have searched every where for her.

JAKE

What happened?

MOLLY

I turned away for only, like a second to get her food. I went to

(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)
feed her and she was gone.

ALLISON
First Buddy, now April, something
isn't right. They can't just
disappear. Someone is taking them.

Jake, Allison and Molly walk down the dark road.

Jake stops at a light post. Allison and Molly also stop and
face him. Behind the girls on a light post are fliers for
missing cats.

ALLISON
What are we stopping for?

JAKE
I was just thinking, maybe you and
Molly should go home and wait. If
there is a crazy person out here, I
don't want you two to get hurt.

ALLISON
But-

MOLLY
He's been in my house.

ALLISON
He could of been in our place too.
We should stay together. It's
safer.
(beat)
I'm going to call my mother, maybe
she could help us.

JAKE
What's your mother gonna do.

ALLISON
She use to work for a government
agency, maybe she still has
connections.

JAKE
I thought your mother was a doctor?

ALLISON
She was, she also worked for the
ATF.

JAKE
We have been together for three
(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

years and I'm just hearing this now.

ALLISON

What?

JAKE

Your mother worked for the ATF? Do you know who the ATF are? They are the reason I am playing with that old radio in the garage.

ALLISON

The only thing I know is that my mother left them in 1996 over differences in beliefs.

JAKE

When I came to live here with my aunt and uncle in the late 80's. I met someone who became my best friend. He helped turn my life around. Then on March 24, 1990, the ATF came and took him away.

ALLISON

Why haven't you ever mentioned this before.

JAKE

It's not something I like to talk about. I play with the radio every night because my friend who was taken, use to talk all night long on that thing.

ALLISON

It's been 26 years.

JAKE

I know, but I just feel like he's still out there.

MOLLY

What is the ATF?

JAKE

The Alien Task Force.

MOLLY

And your friend was an illegal alien?

JAKE
I guess he was.

MOLLY
So, he is probably back in his country. Why don't you go there and visit?

JAKE
His country was very far away and it was destroyed. That's why he came here, to live. He actually lived in your house, Molly. He lived with the Tanner family.

MOLLY
Where did the Tanners go?

JAKE
Last I heard, they went to Alaska or something.

BRIAN TANNER, early 30s, stands behind Jake. Molly and Allison start walking backwards.

BRIAN
Actually it was Iceland.

Jake turns around.

JAKE
Pee Wee is that you? Your all grown up.
(to Allison and Molly)
He's alright. This is Brian Tanner, he lived in Molly's house.

BRIAN
Jake can we talk... About our hairy friend.

ALLISON
Is that the friend that the ATF took away.

JAKE
Let's go in the house and talk.

MOLLY

Do you want to come to my place. I just put on a pot of coffee. I really don't want to be alone tonight.

(to Brian)

You can come check out your old place.

BRIAN

Jake, if you don't mind-

JAKE

I don't care.

BRIAN

It would be cool to see the old place after all these years.

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Molly walks out of the kitchen carrying four cups of coffee.

MOLLY

How does the house look?

BRIAN

Eerily the same as it did 20 years ago.

(beat)

Do you two mind if I have a word with Jake for a minute.

The girls stand up from the couch.

BRIAN

You two stay, we'll go in the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

JAKE

Do you remember when ALF use to hide out in here.

BRIAN

Do they know about ALF. I didn't want to bring him up in front of them, and freak them out.

JAKE

All they know is he was a friend that was taken by the ATF because

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

he was an illegal alien and he was
sent back to his own country.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison and Molly sit on the couch.

MOLLY

I really miss April, it's only been
an hour or so.

ALLISON

Buddy has been missing now for 3
days. It's crazy.

Molly picks up the remote and puts on the local news.

NEWS ANCHOR

Cats all over town have been going
missing. Fliers appear all over
town. If you have any info please
let us know.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

JAKE

I wonder how ALF is?

BRIAN

He is doing good, living with Lynn.

JAKE

He is alive. When did you get him
back from the ATF.

BRIAN

In 1996, two Doctors that worked
for the ATF broke him out, before
he was to be executed.

JAKE

He has been free all this time and
now one tells me. I was his best
friend.

BRIAN

I'm sorry Jake, we were in hiding.
If we came back here they could of
found him and executed him. We
couldn't risk it.

JAKE

A phone call, a letter, an email,
(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

something to tell me he was
alright.

BRIAN

I'm sorry, but... We have bigger
problems at the moment.

(beat)

There is a rogue A-L-F out there.

JAKE

Alf has gone rogue?

BRIAN

No... another Melmacian is out
there and it is hungry. You
haven't noticed any missing cats
around town. More than usual.

JAKE

My girlfriends cat, Buddy, and
Molly's kitten, April, both went
missing. On the light pole there
were a few fliers up for missing
cats.

BRIAN

Is there a TV around?

JAKE

I think I saw one in the living
room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison and Molly keep flinching at the images on the TV
screen. Images of cat skin, flesh and bones.

ALLISON

How can someone be so cruel, it's
disgusting.

Jake and Brian walk in.

BRIAN

See, this is what I was talking
about.

MOLLY

Do you know who is killing the
cats.

BRIAN

No, but I want to help find it. I
(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

love animals. I had a cat named
Lucky when I lived here.

Knocking is coming from the front door. Molly walks over to
the door.

MOLLY

Who is it?

AGENT WILSON

I am Agent Wilson and I am with my
partner Agent Smith. We are with
the ATF.

Brian, Jake and Allison walk over.

MOLLY

What can I do for you agent?

AGENT WILSON

We are investigating the missing
cats around town. We would like to
know if you have seen any
suspicious characters or weird
animals around town.

MOLLY

I thought the ATF investigated
aliens. Why are you investigating
cats?

Agent Smith smiles.

AGENT SMITH

In 1990, we captured an alien from
this very house.

MOLLY

I heard, but I don't get what it
has to do with cats.

AGENT SMITH

That alien had a thing for cats, he
used to eat them.

ALLISON

He ate cats? How can somebody eat
cats?

JAKE

And you think he is back? I
thought you had him in custody.

AGENT WILSON

We did until 1996 when two of our doctors decided to break him out of custody and send him back into our world.

MOLLY

Bri-

Molly turns to ask Brian something but he isn't around.

ALLISON

Who would let a monster like that go free?

AGENT SMITH

Dr Rick Mullican and Dr. Melissa Hill.

AGENT WILSON

So, nobody has seen anything.

ALLISON

My cat is missing and her kitten is gone.

AGENT WILSON

Don't expect to see them again.

Agent Wilson and Smith leave.

Allison takes out her cell phone and calls her mother.
Allsion walks into the kitchen.

MOLLY

Where is Brian?

Brian walks out of the kitchen.

BRIAN

It's not ALF, he wouldn't do that.

ALLISON

Mom, what is the ATF?

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)

Why?

ALLISON

They were just at my house. We had an interesting conversation. Who are they?

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
They are the Alien Task Force.

ALLISON
And they pick up illegal aliens and
ship them back to there home
countries... Right?

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
Something like that.

ALLISON
Why did you leave the organization?

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
They liked to test the aliens, do
crazy things, even execute them. I
just couldn't be apart of it.

ALLISON
You didn't help a crazy cat eating
alien go free did you? Tell me it
was another Dr. Melissa Hill in
1996, that did that.

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
He wasn't crazy and he didn't eat
any cats while on earth.

ALLISON
On Earth? Are you saying it was an
alien, alien. Outer space alien,
not an illegal alien that snuck
into our country alien.

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
Honey, there are things out there.
Unexplainable things. They wanted
to execute Gordon Shumway aka ALF.

ALLISON
Gordon Shumway?

MELISSA HILL (O.S.)
That was it's name. He was nice
and friendly. Wouldn't hurt a fly.
He had a family, The Tanners, that
loved him. He didn't deserve to
die.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MOLLY

Who used to live here? Who are the
ATF after? He used to eat cats?

BRIAN

No, we taught him that eating cats
was bad. We had a cat here and he
never ate him. He grew to love
cats while he was here. He would
never eat a cat.

JAKE

Can it be someone from where he
grew up?

BRIAN

I guess? I don't know of anyone
else that would eat cats like that.

Allison walks into the room.

JAKE

Hey honey, is everything alright?

ALLISON

I just had an interesting convo
with my mother. She says to tell
Gordon Shumway... Alf "Hi".

JAKE

Your mother knows ALF.

ALLISON

She freed him from the ATF.

MOLLY

So, this Gordon Alf guy isn't a
crazy cat killer?

ALLISON

No, but someone is.

TITLE: 24 Hours ago

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A beautiful kitten runs along the wall. She purrs at the
moon. We see her in silhouette when suddenly-

Bark bark bark. A pitbull on a chain snaps at her.

The hair on the kittens back stand up as it braces for
battle. The kitten is distracted and doesn't notice the

large shadow that looms over her.

It appears inhuman with a long snout and a furry exterior. With a growl it attacks. In the shadows of the night the poor kitten is ripped apart. The pitbull is scared and scurries into his doghouse with his tail between his legs.

TITLE: Present

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

The two ATF agents walk away from Molly's house.

Agent Wilson is on the phone with HQ. His partner Agent Smith goes to the car to get something.

From the corner of Agent Wilson's eye he sees some fur on the ground. He follows the hairs to a path, which leads to an open gate on the side of a neighbor's house. He pushes past the gate and follows the fur past a pool and into a shed.

The agent takes out a gun and clicks it back. A dog barks startling him. He pushes open the doors of the shed to reveal a hulking hairy beast. Which is leaning over the carcass of cat with its insides hanging out.

The beast arms have broken chains on it. His legs were also once bound.

AGENT WILSON
(yelling)
Freeze.

The beast growls.

THE BEAST
Hunger not enough, needs more...

He throws the cat away and lunges at the agent who fires.

Close up revealing bullet holes ripping through the shed.

The agent screams in terror.

The beast bites his neck taking a huge chunk of flesh off. He continues biting his arms, shoulder, and legs.

The beast is fast, wild and... short.

The agent rushes backward and falls into the pool. Blood fills the water.

The beast is huddled over.

THE BEAST
More, I need More

He turns, runs and burst through the fence.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET

Agent Smith walks down the same path.

AGENT SMITH
Agent Wilson, Are you back here?

The dog barks again, startling this agent also.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake, Allison, Brian, and Molly sit at a table talking over coffee.

ALLISON
What can we do?

JAKE
There is nothing we can do?

BRIAN
It's not like it eats humans.

MOLLY
What about our cats? We can't let someone go around killing innocent kitties. We have to go and warn people.

JAKE
How are we suppose to do that?

MOLLY
The internet. I am going to go onto my computer and visit every local chatroom and message board and email everyone until they all know a crazy person is killing our cats.

Molly storms out of the room.

BRIAN
She's cute. She seeing anyone?

Something hairy passes by the window very fast.

Allison stands and spins towards the window.

ALLISON
Did you see that?
(beat)
Buddy? Is that you?

Allison runs to the window.

ALLISON
Buddy! Buddy!

She opens the window and looks out but nothings there.

She turns back towards Jake.

ALLISON
I guess... I'm seeing things.

Suddenly the beast lunges through the open window and lands on Allison.

She screams, as it claws at her back. He goes in for a bite but Jake hits him with a toaster.

He hits him again but he is now the target and the beast bites down on his arm.

Jake yells when suddenly Agent Smith burst through the door.

She shoots the beast twice in the back. It turns, snarls and runs toward the agent. The beast bites her leg crippling her to the ground in pain.

Jake, Brian and Allison can't see what is happening under table but they hear a crunch.

Jake wraps his arm in a towel.

Under the table the beast has bitten off half of the agents face.

As the beast bites down on her brains, it sees the legs of the other people.

Jake, Brian and Allison panic.

BRIAN
Everyone, we need to get out of here.

Brian walks towards the hallway.

Allison picks up a coffee pot.

Allison and Jake follow behind him into the hallway.

BRIAN
We have to get Molly.

ALLISON
Quietly.

The agents leg stops twitching.

JAKE
Oh, no!

The beast knocks over the table Revealing itself. It
Squeals at them.

Allison throws the hot pot of coffee at it's nose. It
shatters and covers the beast face with hot coffee. It yells
in pain.

Brian, Allison and Jake run through the hallway and close
the door behind them.

JAKE
I think we're OK.

Two hairy arms with shackles rip through the wall and pull
Jake through it. The beast steps over Jake. Brian gets in
front of Allison but, the beast rams through him like a
bowling ball.

Brian falls and grabs his broken twisted leg. He reaches
for the beast but its too late.

Allison runs for her life.

POV: The beast.

Allison runs away from the beast. As she runs she knocks
over shelves and throws household items at the beast. It
bursts through everything she throws in its way.

She gets into a room and slams the door.

INT. BATHROOM

The beast burst through the door. Allison panics in horror.
Searching for anything she can find. She comes out with a
hair dryer. She puts it between them and turns it on.

Close up: on the hair dryer. It clicks on.

Close up: Terror in the beast eyes.

CUT TO:

A planet explodes.

The beast falls back in horror and trips into the bathtub accidentally hitting the water on.

Allison thinks fast and throws the hair dryer into the water. The lights flicker and bolts of electricity flash through the air. Smoke rises from the bathtub. It has been electrocuted.

The power goes out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake, Allison and Brian sit around the table. They are bleeding, wounded and in pain.

Molly walks into the room.

MOLLY

Did you guys know the power went out? I couldn't finish my save the cats campaign.

(beat)

Did I miss something? Why do you guys look like the living dead?

JAKE

(to the group)

You know the creature always comes back at the end for one final scare.

Out of know where a hairy little thing jumps out into the screen, a kitten, April.