

Chupacabra Retrieval

by

Supervisor 194

(c) 2025 June OWC

FADE IN

EXT. URBAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Two moons shine down from a purple pink sky upon a futuristic city sprawl. The second circular moon dims, as the SONY logo forms around it. Cars discharging neon colored jets fly around the three dimensional grid.

At (one of the) street levels, a man checks left then right before quickly descending some basement steps and unlocking a drab matt black door.

SUPER: SOMEWHERE IN SPACE AND TIME

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Is white minimalist, exceptionally neat. A slender Black Cat jumps down from a white Egg chair to meow a greeting while winding around the legs of her handler GARY SEVEN 30s.

He sluffs off his trenchcoat revealing his sharp suit.

GARY SEVEN

Missed me, Iciss?

The cat's meows and chirrups indicates that she has. She jumps into his arms. He smooths her. She purrs harder.

GARY SEVEN

Computer, play messages.

A wall panel glows with pastel colors as a staccato female voice replies.

COMPUTER VOICE

Bethanie Ward reports finding a Chupacabra cadaver by the roadside in Abilene Texas.

GARY SEVEN

Excellent. Fancy a road trip Iciss?

Iciss jumps from his arms; eyes like saucers she fluffs up, arches her back and spits and screeches.

GARY SEVEN

They're not really hairless dogs. I believe they're hybrids. Left abandoned by the reptilians. Computer set coordinates for Abilene Texas.

COMPUTER VOICE
 Initializing. 1983 June, Abilene
 Texas, Earth - ready.

GARY SEVEN
 Background info please.

COMPUTER VOICE
 Abilene is a small city with a
 big personality. It offers
 affordability, economic
 stability, education, health, and
 amenities for everyone to thrive.

A swirling mist is filling the apartment. Seven grabs his
 coat and attaché case. Scoops Iciss up with his other arm.

GARY SEVEN
 Transport.

SUPER: EARTH - TEXAS - JUNE 1983

INT. DERELICT BARN - TEXAS - DAY

Beams of sunlight from the holed roof slant down into the
 dispersing mist cloud. Seven stands still to regain his
 bearings. Iciss jumps down, meowing. She runs over to a
 tarpaulin. Seven unfurls this to reveal a shiny black Chevy
 Monte Carlo SS.

GARY SEVEN
 Nice choice Iciss. It's like the
 car version of you.

He opens the drivers door and Iciss darts inside, sniffing,
 inspecting, checking. She meows - then purrs strongly.

GARY SEVEN
 The heartbeat of America. Really?

Seven opens the barn doors. Collects up his coat & attaché
 case, dumps them in the trunk. Moves to slide into the
 driver's seat. Iciss doesn't budge.

GARY SEVEN
 Cat's can't drive. Sit on my lap.

Seven gets in, snicks shut the door. Iciss quickly settles
 on his lap.

GARY SEVEN
 (to car)
 Drive to downloaded coordinates.

The car sets off. Texan dust plumes behind them.

SUPER: THE BADLANDS OF ABILENE TX - PREVIOUSLY

EXT. WILDERNESS ROADSIDE - NIGHT

BETHANIE WARD 30s, drives her teen daughter CHLOE. Their Jeep travels slowly along the 244 Road.

BETHANIE (V.O.)
I'm not looking for too much
longer.

INT. JEEP - TRAVELLING - NIGHT

They are both searching, peering into the semi-darkness.

CHLOE
Please Mom! If the dog is lost
this is wilderness out here.

BETHANIE
It's probably escaped from
Trent's Pet grooming. They should
take more care.

They approach a cross roads.

CHLOE
Make a left.

BETHANIE
Up there? That leads back to
Clyde.

CHLOE
Just a few more minutes. It's a
poor lost dog.

BETHANIE
Who owns it?

CHLOE
I donno. Alison called me and
said she could hear it howling in
distress.

BETHANIE
I'm driving about another half
mile then we end this search.

CHLOE
Mom please!

She folds her arms and scowls into the near distance.
Bethanie grips the wheel tighter and sighs loudly.

They travel slowly on in silence.

EXT. JEEP - SLOWING AND TURNING - NIGHT

The headlights illuminate a motionless large black dog just off the edge of the road in the scrub.

CHLOE (O.S.)
Oh no! It's been hit.

BETHANIE (O.S.)
That's some dog. I'll check it out.

With the Jeep blocking the road, Bethanie jumps out to investigate.

EXT. WILDERNESS ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Bethanie moves forwards as Chloe keeps her distance.

CHLOE
Is it a hairless coyote?

BETHANIE
They're not that big. That's not mange - the leathery skin - it's weird.

CHLOE
Look at those canines!

BETHANIE
We're lucky it's dead.

She's about to prod its deformed, elongated skull with her boot then thinks better of it.

BETHANIE
That's not going in the Jeep.
I'll report this to Texas A&M.
The University Department of
Animal Science.

CHLOE
You ever seen anything like it?

BETHANIE
Nope. Don't want to ever again.

They climb back into the Jeep.

EXT. WILDERNESS ROADSIDE - NIGHT

The Monte Carlo's headlights illuminate the ragged hairless Chupacabra cadaver. Seven points a slender device at the creature. It POP POP POPS as it takes a number of flesh samples. Vaguely dog-like, the creature has 4 inch canines. Icic meows urgently from inside the car.

GARY SEVEN

Nearly done, Icic. It's my hobby.
It's nice to have DNA proof.

He transfers the wand into one of the machines in the car's trunk. Other devices light up with displays showing various complex details and analysis.

GARY SEVEN

Definitely not of this world.
You were right Icic.
We're heading home now.

He slams the trunk shut. Gets in. The car drives itself off into the night. Icic meows in protest.

EXT/INT. RANCH HOUSE - SUNRISE

Rolling out of bed the RANCHER 40s, watches the distant plume of dust traveling towards one of his disused barns.

He quickly pulls on his pants then exits.

INT. DERELICT BARN - TEXAS - SUNRISE

The Monte Carlo drives back inside. As Seven opens his door Icic leaps out in hot pursuit of a mouse. He re-covers the car with the tarpaulin. In the b.g. Icic screeches then pounces. A sudden silence and stillness expands.

Seven opens his attaché case - sets it down. An eerie light fills the barn.

GARY SEVEN

Computer - we are ready to return
to base.

COMPUTER VOICE

Agent Seven - the United States
will be test launching an orbital
nuclear warhead tomorrow.

GARY SEVEN

Locate agents 201 and 347.

COMPUTER VOICE
They've been killed in a car
crash before the completion their
sabotage mission.

Icis jumps into his arms. She's smacking her lips and
looking very pleased with herself.

GARY SEVEN
So it's up to me -

Icis meows very loudly. She leaps from his arms - runs off.

GARY SEVEN
- And Iciss. OK, our business is
completed here.

Gary is unaware of the Rancher creeping closer to get a
better look.

GARY SEVEN
(calling out)
Iciss - it's time to go!

EXT. DERILICT BARN - SUNRISE

The Rancher nearly jumps out of his skin as he's confronted
by a beautiful girl, with dark hair and eyes, striking make
up, wearing a sleek black cocktail dress. She regards the
Rancher with caution. He raises both hands in surrender.

INT. DERILICT BARN - SUNRISE

The barn fills with swirling mists. Pastel colors crackle
from the attaché case with electric intent.

GARY SEVEN
Iciss - now!

She meows.

GARY SEVEN
Transport.

The mists clear to reveal the barn is now empty. The
Rancher shakes his head in disbelief.

FADE OUT.