

Incident At The Super Save Mart

EXT. SUPER SAVE MART - NIGHT

A bright streak of light ignites the sky. The falling ball of fire plummets to the Earth and crashes behind a dumpster in the back of a SUPER SAVE MART.

TOMMY, a pimple faced, braces wearing teenager holds a garbage bag only a few feet away from the crash. Frozen with fear, he soils his pants.

A BLUE vine like plant slithers out of the hole and blooms into a flower right in front of Tommy. He stares at it in confusion and awe. It spits barbs towards Tommy, hitting him in the neck. He grabs his neck immediately and passes out.

INT. SUPER SAVE MART - DELI SECTION

ANDREW, blonde hair and blue eyes, wears a name tag that reads IN TRAINING. He stands beside CARL, a bald overweight manager. Carl goes through the rule book.

CARL

That pretty much sums it up. Once Tommy gets back I'll get him to show you through the place for your first shift. Ya dig?

Andrew smirks to himself.

ANDREW

Sure, I dig.

Carl nods his head, pleased with himself.

CARL

(to himself)
Be cool Carl, be cool.

Tommy saunters in from the back door. He's sweaty, a little pale and seems dazed. Carl spots him and calls him over. Tommy doesn't respond. Carl grabs Andrew and they both walk over to Tommy.

CARL

Tommy, my main man, didn't ya hear me?

Tommy spins to face them. He doesn't respond verbally.

CARL

Earth to Tommy.

TOMMY

Yes. Yes, I did hear you and yes
my name is
(looks at name tag)
Tommy.

CARL

Riiiiiiigghhhhtttt..... Look,
take the new guy Andrew with you
and show him around. Got it?

Carl turns and leaves before Tommy can respond.

TOMMY

New guy Andrew. It is a pleasure
to meet your acquaintance.

ANDREW

Are you okay? You look like crap.

TOMMY

Yes. I am fine. Thank you for
asking about my health. Shall we?

Tommy moves forward. He looks around the supermarket as
if taking it in for the first time. His neck pulsates.
Andrew notices this.

ANDREW

Dude, your neck is
like...throbbing pretty hardcore
right now.

TOMMY

My neck? Yes, my neck. I have a
gland problem. I have a problem
with my neck gland.

ANDREW

That's pretty messed up. It looks
blue too dude.

TOMMY

Yes. Blue. That's just temporary.
It will go away. No need to worry
about me human.

ANDREW

What?

TOMMY

New guy Andrew. No need to worry
about me, new guy Andrew.

ANDREW
Just Andrew is fine.

TOMMY
Okay Just Andrew.

They walk down the aisles, Tommy inspects each product as they do and he reads the ingredients. His pinky finger falls off and rolls to the feet of Andrew.

ANDREW
Oh my God, dude. Your finger just fall off. Are you okay?

Tommy looks to the finger.

TOMMY
That's not mine.

ANDREW
Yes it is. I just saw it fall off.

TOMMY
That could be anyone's finger.

ANDREW
I think it belongs to the guy with nine fingers.

TOMMY
I only ever had these nine fingers.

As he speaks, his left ear falls off.

ANDREW
Dude, your ear just fell off.

TOMMY
I'm sorry, what?

Andrew picks up the ear between his index finger and thumb. He shakes it in front of Tommy.

ANDREW
This is your God-Damn ear. Are you sick? You should call a doctor. I'm going to get Carl.

TOMMY
I'm fine. There's nothing wrong with me. Please return my ear.

Tommy extends his hand and Andrew cautiously drops it in his palm. Tommy tries to reattach his ear.

TOMMY

Please excuse me, I must go back to categorizing the food of this planet.

ANDREW

Planet?

TOMMY

I mean store. The food in this store.

Blue goo drips out of his acne. Andrew takes a few steps back and covers his mouth in disgust.

ANDREW

You're really sick man. I think you need to see a doctor.

Tommy stumbles towards Andrew, holds his hand out.

TOMMY

I'm fine. Don't need to worry about me. I'm just your typical homo -

Tommy coughs up blue goo. It covers the floor.

ANDREW

You're gay?

TOMMY

-sapien. Typical homo sapien.

Andrew turns and runs towards the back. Tommy stumbles after him. Carl walks into the aisle and slips on the blue goo. He looks down in disgust.

CARL

Can we get a clean up in aisle eight please?

He grabs a wet floor sign and places it near the mess.

EXT. SUPER SAVE MART - DUMPSTER

Andrew makes it outside, he sees the crater, small flames still dancing in the nearby grass.

Tommy bursts through the door behind him.

ANDREW

What the hell is this?

TOMMY

It's definitely not an astroid crater.

Tommy's face is covered in the blue goo now. His skin seems to be melting. Andrew turns to him, frightened.

ANDREW

You're not human, are you?

TOMMY

What are you talking about? I'm your everyday typical human.

Tommy reaches out to Andrew, his hand slides off his wrist and falls to the floor.

ANDREW

I think I'm going to be sick.

Andrew turns to the crater and throws up. As he does, a blue flower pops up a few feet away from him.

INT. SUPER SAVE MART - DELI SECTION

Carl checks on the meat, checking off info on his clipboard. Andrew walks in behind him. He's a little pale and sweat covers his brow.

CARL

Oh Jesus, you scared me for a second there.

ANDREW

I'm sorry that I have startled you.

CARL

Look, we need to mop up some blue crap in aisle eight. You wanna take care of that?

ANDREW

Sure thing, but do you mind if we have a quick chat in your office?

Carl nods his head and they head into the back office.

FADE TO BLACK: