

FADE IN:

EXT. SURFACE OF THE MOON - NIGHT

Under an enormous transparent dome is a faux 1950's era residential community consisting of about a dozen homes.

In a home near the dome wall, a light is on.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Twin brothers BRIAN and DRAKE, both 17 years old, stare through their window.

Drake has a look of amazement on his face. Brian searches for the source of his brother's reaction.

BRIAN
You woke me up for this?

DRAKE
It's the same time every night.

BRIAN
There's nothing out there!

Drake sees something that Brian doesn't. He grabs Brian's head and jerks it to where he should be looking.

DRAKE
Dude, right there!

BRIAN
We gotta be up in a few hours...
goodnight.

Drake is frustrated.

DRAKE
Come on.

EXT. AT THE DOME WALL - MOMENTS LATER

The brothers lean against the dome with their hands cupped around their eyes, focusing out into the nothing.

DRAKE
I guess he's gone.

BRIAN
You think it's a he?

DRAKE
I hope so.

They turn around, Drake seems upset.

A large WHACK comes from the other side of the dome.

They turn around, frightened.

BRIAN
Get the fuck outta here...

DRAKE
I told you!

A pristine hand print has taken shape on the dome wall.

EXT. AT THE DOME WALL - NIGHT

The same spot, at the same time, on the following night.

As Drake and Brian frantically search the barren area past the dome, a cloudy figure emerges just feet from them.

BRIAN
Are you seein' this?

They continue to stare as the figure takes the shape of MAN in a light-weight space-suit. The face-shield shattered.

DRAKE
No...

The apparition takes notice of the boys and approaches. The face inside the helmet is now defined. The boys can't believe what they're looking at.

BRIAN
Dad?

The apparition smiles, removes his gloves and places his hands up against the wall. Drake and Brian each place a hand against their fathers.

FADE OUT