

Alan's Aliens

A SciFy Styled Radio Play

By: Ellie Race-Moore

INT. OFFICE

In a very dreary office Alan sits pushing pencils.

MR. PETERSON
Alan have you finished yet?

ALAN
Yes sir.

MR. PETERSON
Good we need those reports by
Monday.

ALAN
Yes sir of course sir. You know me
never miss a beat.

MR. PETERSON
Yes Alan that's why I assigned you
to the most important project.

MR. PETERSON EXITS

ALAN
Alright chap just need to finish
this round and then it's done for
the day. No nonsense Alan that's my
name.

GARY
Alan!

ALAN
Gary! Please stay in your cubicle.

GARY
Sorry Alan just wanted to say the
chaps and I are headed to the pub
for a quick bite and pint.

ALAN
No thank you Gary. I can not leave
the office until all my work is
done or until the clock strikes
5pm.

GARY
Well your loss chap.

ALAN
Thank you Gary. Goodbye Gary.

THE CLOCK TICKS AND TICKS FINALLY RINGING A LOUD DINGING.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

Ah there is it is time to go home
make myself a large bowl tomato
soup turn on the Telly and watch
'Murder She Wrote'.

SOUND OF FOOT STEPS AND A DOOR SHUTTING.

ALAN WALKS HOME ON THE COLD DARK STREETS OF LONDON.

OLD WOMAN

Young man! Young man!

ALAN

Are you talking to me madame?

OLD WOMAN

Yes young man I am.

ALAN

I'm not young I'm middle age.

OLD WOMAN

All are young to those who are very
old.

ALAN

That sounds wiser than it actually
is.

OLD WOMAN

You're a bit of a crank.

ALAN

No not a crank just a sensible man.

OLD WOMAN

Ah. Well you best watch out.

ALAN

I always watch out I'm very
cautious.

OLD WOMAN

And very arrogant.

ALAN

Only the very humble would call a
normal person arrogant.

OLD WOMAN

That sounds wiser than it actually
is.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

Well and there you go. Good night.

OLD WOMAN

Watch out.

SOUNDS OF CRASHING AND GUSTS OF WIND. MAYBE THE X FILES SOUND TRACK. ALAN SCREAMS.

SOME LIGHT BELLS SOUND TO SIGNIFY TIME PASSING.

INT. SPACE SHIP

Alan lies tied down to a table. The sounds of scissors and medical tools being moved around. A bell goes off. Alan wakes up.

EDWARD

Ah he awakens.

ALAN

Ah! Who are you? Where am I?

GWENDOLYN

Alan Hughes you are on ship
194330765.

ALAN

What? How do you know my name? Have you lot kidnapped me? Because if you have it won't work! I don't have any money! And my family doesn't like me enough to spend any money to get me back!

EDWARD

Money?

GWENDOLYN

Their commerce.

EDWARD

Oh, why in the world would we want that?

GWENDOLYN

They regard it highly.

ALAN

Now look here you lot better untie me and let me go!

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD

Ah! Specimen is struggling a bit.

GWENDOLYN

It also looks as though his reproductive organ has shrunk. Or did it start this small?

Looks through notes on clipboard.

ALAN

Hey!

EDWARD

Ah he seems agitated.

ALAN

Seems? I AM agitated! You lot kidnapped me!

EDWARD

Ah there's a good chap. We did not in fact kidnap you.

GWENDOLYN

I believe the word you people use is abducted.

ALAN

Abducted!?!? What are you foreigners? Americans!?!

GWENDOLYN

Nothing of the sort!

ALAN

Well I didn't think so, your accents sound far to authentic.

EDWARD

We're aliens.

ALAN

Oh illegals.

EDWARD

Ah.

GWENDOLYN

No.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD
The other kind.

GWENDOLYN
Of alien.

EDWARD
The one you lot is quiet skeptical
of but also terrified?

GWENDOLYN
The space kind.

ALAN
WHAT?!

EDWARD
Fraid so.

ALAN
But you you you look and sound so
British.

EDWARD
Ah yes about that.

GWENDOLYN
We are especially inept at
disguises.

EDWARD
Taking the human form and all that.

GWENDOLYN
We find it helps keep our
specimens' stay calm.

EDWARD
Oh yes! Many of you die of fright
if we show you our true form.

GWENDOLYN
(laughing)
Oh yes! Oh my! It's quiet the sight
to see! A human dying of fright.

EDWARD
They always roll their eyes back
and start weeping.

GWENDOLYN
(mimicking voice)
Oh I'm so scared! Don't kill me.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD
(mimicking voice)
What are you? Help me!

BOTH ALIENS START LAUGHING AT THEIR OWN IMPRESSIONS.

ALAN
Hey! That's very rude.

EDWARD
Ah yes.

GWENDOLYN
So sorry.

EDWARD
Very sorry.

ALAN
Is that what you do? Kidnap/

GWENDOLYN
Abduct.

ALAN
Abduct! Abduct humans to poke fun
at us!

GWENDOLYN
Oh no! We are conducting some
important research.

EDWARD
But you know all work and no play
makes the Aliens...

EDWARD/GWENDOLYN
Eat their specimens!

ALAN
Not very comforting.

EDWARD
Well don't worry chap we both had
large lunches.

GWENDOLYN
And I'm meeting a friend for dinner
after so I really shouldn't snack.

ALAN
Well if you aren't going to eat me
and you are done making fun of me,
what are you going to do to me?!?!?

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD

Oh.

GWENDOLYN

We just needed to do some simple tests!

EDWARD

For science and all, it turns out human sperm may have the exact ingredient needed to economically fuel our war ships.

ALAN

Oh. Well. Oh dear.

GWENDOLYN

Yes if it turns out we are right we will most likely be harvesting the human species for fuel.

ALAN

And if you are wrong?

GWENDOLYN

We'll blow up your planet for the fun of it!

ALAN

What!?

EDWARD

Oh Gwendolyn is just playing with you old chap. If we are wrong then we will leave this galaxy in search of more lucrative fuel.

ALAN

What are the chances you are right?

GWENDOLYN

About 50/50 at this point.

EDWARD

We need to do a bit more research.

ALAN

Are you going to keep me here for more research!?!?!? I have a report due tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

GWENDOLYN

Oh dear no! Your seed is no good to us now. It needs too many different samples from many different specimen in order for it to be any good.

EDWARD

Yes sorry old chap! As they say on your planet you are firing blanks!

GWENDOLYN

Blanks for research. Actually according to our samples you are very fertile. In case you were interested.

ALAN

Not really. Not interested in any more of your research. I would just like to go home.

GWENDOLYN

Ah yes happy to let you go, but remember don't tell anyone!

ALAN

I bloody well am going to tell everyone that an Alien race is harvesting us for our sperm!

EDWARD

Ah well I guess it can't be helped.

GWENDOLYN

Humans do love to talk.

EDWARD

We could cut out his tongue.

GWENDOLYN

How Shakespearean.

ALAN

For aliens you know a lot of Earth references.

EDWARD

We're aliens not idiots.

ALAN

Ah.

(CONTINUED)

GWENDOLYN

Well Alan you have been a lovely specimen.

EDWARD

Quite.

GWENDOLYN

You know don't worry too terribly about not telling anyone.

EDWARD

It's not like anyone will believe you.

GWENDOLYN

I tell you this for your own sake Alan just keep this to yourself you don't want to be that maniac who thinks aliens are real!

ALAN

But you are real!!!

EDWARD

Ah well we tried.

SOUNDS OF SPACESHIP AND LASER BEAMS. ALAN BEING TRANSPORTED BACK DOWN TO EARTH.

INT. ALAN'S APARTMENT

ALAN WAKES UP WITH A START.

ALAN

What the!

ALAN GRABS HE PHONE. SOUNDS OF PHONE DIALING AND RINGING.

ALAN

Mum! It's me. Not the other me, it's me your son Alan! Mum I was just abducted by aliens! No I have not been drinking! Mum! Please! Mum?

SOUND OF A DIAL TONE. ALAN HANGS UP PHONE. SOUND OF CLACKING ON A COMPUTER.

ALAN

Alright my family doesn't believe me, just need to let the world know. How's this for a headline

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALAN (cont'd)
"Alien's Harvesting Human's for
FUEL"

SOUND OF MORE KEYS CLACKING. COFFEE BEING SIPPED. PENCIL
BEING TAPPED.

ALAN
I wonder if I should mention the
sperm, a bit sensational but it
might grab people's attention.

KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

ALAN
Come in!

GARY
Alan! Oh good you're alive.

ALAN
Of course I'm alive! Well not of
course I was abducted by aliens but
I survived pretty well.

GARY
Oh dear.

ALAN
Yes it was quite an experience.

GARY
Oh Alan, I didn't think they were
telling the truth.

ALAN
Who's they.

GARY
Boys at the office saying how
you've gone off your rocker.

ALAN
No it's all true!

GARY
Oh dear.

ALAN
I was abducted by aliens! Look I
made a whole chart!

GARY
Very nice chart.

ALAN
It shows where I think they picked me up and where they can be tracked in our solar system!

GARY
Is this a tin foil hat Alan?

ALAN
Don't be daft! I was making a lasagna! Of course I know the aliens can't get into my head and wouldn't use tin foil to stop them!

GARY
Ah oh good!

ALAN
They are trying to get our sperm Gary!

GARY
Oh dear.

ALAN
I bloody well say so.

GARY
Well Alan I didn't want to do this but Mr. Peterson wanted me to come and tell you to collect your things.

ALAN
I'm not lying Gary!

GARY
Ah. Well even if you are telling the truth you haven't been at work in weeks.

ALAN
I haven't? Those aliens must have messed with my internal clock! It's all true Gary!!! All of it!

GARY
Well chap you don't seem in a state to come collect your things. I'll be sure to them sent.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

What?

GARY

Good luck Alan. I hope you get the help you need.

SOUND OF DOOR OPENING AND GARY WALKING OUT OF THE APARTMENT.
SOUND OF ALAN RUNNING AFTER HIM.

EXT. STREET

ALAN

They are real! GARRRY!!!!!! They are!!!

OLD WOMAN

I told you to watch out.

ALAN

You! You're a gypsy.

OLD WOMAN

Roma.

ALAN

Huh.

OLD WOMAN

Gypsy is offensive term. It's roma.

ALAN

Who cares!?!?! I was abducted by aliens and no one believes me!

OLD WOMAN

Ah well that's insane.

ALAN

I thought you would believe me!

OLD WOMAN

I didn't think sensible men believed in aliens.

ALAN

Someone has to believe me! Someone please! Please!

OLD WOMAN

Be careful Alan Hughes, you wouldn't want those aliens to come back for you now?
MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

The maniacal laughter isn't exactly
selling your innocence.

OLD WOMAN

Oh shut up Alan, and let it dawn on
you that no one will ever believe
you!!!

ALAN

NOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!

SOUNDS OF RAIN FALLING AND LIGHTING STRIKING AND ALIEN SPACE
SHIPS OFF IN THE DISTANCE.

ALAN

And now it's raining!!!! Where's my
tin foil hat when I need it!!?!?!?

BLACK OUT