

The Escape | Episode 103 | Alpha 8 Transcript

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

DANIEL: You have to look out for the two dudes dressed in camo. They drive a white truck. Well, actually, it's one camo dude. The other is like a dummy. Like a doll.

JACKSON: I know what a dummy is, Daniel. What about snipers?

DANIEL: Well, Jackson, there's a van that brings in all the workers. There's definitely a sniper on top, so you'll need to stay clear of that.

JACKSON: And drones?

DANIEL: Oh, for sure.

JACKSON: No way the government will let anyone just walk in.

DANIEL: Well, of course not. Okay, they tried it once. I heard some guy on Funbook with like two million followers planned an event to storm Area 51, but on the day of the raid, not even half of them showed up. Not even the fun book dude.

JACKSON: Because nobody wants to get shot by snipers.

DANIEL: If they did it right, snipers couldn't stop all of them.

JACKSON: Nobody's gonna sacrifice-

DANIEL: -Imagine if they got the entire population of Vegas to storm the place. That's over, like, half a million people, which is like, you know, 30 percent of the population. Throw in some tourists, and they would totally get through. Well, some would. Some would get through.

TARYN: What are you two idiots talking about?

JACKSON: Area 51, and how Daniel's gonna get obliterated by snipers when he tries to break in.

DANIEL: Hey, not me. I'll be watching the live stream from the comfort of my duvet cover. Besides, it will never happen. The Democrats will tell us everything we want to know about the aliens. Trust that.

TARYN: I already know what they look like. Just look in the mirror.

JACKSON: Already tried. That didn't answer.

LARSON: (in another room) All your dishes better be in the dishwasher before we leave.

Larson walks into the room...

LARSON: Michael's not picking up.

TARYN: Hot, hot, hot!

LARSON: Popcorn is not breakfast.

TARYN: Neither is coffee. At least mine fits into a food group.

LARSON: Oh, Taryn, why is it every day with you?

DANIEL: Mom, we can't be late again.

LARSON: Grab your lunch, backpack, and phones. Taryn, don't forget your Chromebook.

TARYN: I know, I got it.

LARSON: Matching shoes, Jackson.

JACKSON: Seriously?

LARSON: And don't forget your gym shorts, Daniel.

DANIEL: Put them in the car last night.

LARSON: Let's go!

JACKSON: Not if I get there first.

VOICEMAIL: You've reached the Petersons. Leave a message and we'll hit you back when we can. Have a great day. Bye.

MICHAEL (O.S.): Larson, kids, I'm fine. There's been an incident. I can't explain now, but I will. I promise I just might be gone for a little bit longer, but I will make it up to all of you.

NARRATOR: Alpha 8. This is episode three, The Escape. Alpha 8 is a production of Bizzie Media Group created by Stephanie Elie. This episode was written and directed by Stephanie

Elie, Sound Design by Xperience J. Original music, composed by Steven Bias. Story editing by Jake Verargo. Script Supervisor Myla Elie.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CLINIC

MICHAEL: Doctor Stevens. Ramirez. Glad you could visit.

RAMIREZ: I'll be commandeering that phone.

MICHAEL: Is that really necessary?

DR. STEVENS: After that stunt you pulled?

MICHAEL: So you haven't found Alpha 8.

DR. STEVENS: We will.

MICHEAL: Let me help.

RAMIREZ: You've done, Peterson. You risk the lives of everyone on this compound.

MICHAEL: We are in uncharted territory. You need me. Samantha and I can communicate with Alpha 8. We will find out why it came to Earth.

RAMIREZ: Communication is no longer the initiative.

MICHAEL: Okay. What's the new plan?

RAMIREZ: You've done enough.

MICHAEL: Dr. Stevens! Come on, I can help. And what's the deal with Samantha? Where is she? She's my assistant. My responsibility.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

SAMANTHA: Okay, I made it. Now what? What? Phone recorder, phone recorder, computer. Sam, what did you do today? Oh, not much. Just broke into my boss's office, got caught by his boss and escorted out of the building. Double check. Laptop. Double check. Oh, and he's going to want the iPod. Explain to me how one can have a fully functioning robot, but refuses to upgrade his musical experience. And that's his reminder to connect with Larson. And now she's calling. No, stay out of it. Don't answer the phone.

(She picks up the phone)

SAMANTHA: This is Michael Peterson's office.

LARSON: Hi, Samantha. I tried his mobile, but he didn't pick up.

SAMANTHA: Mrs. Peterson! I know he really wants to talk to you, but he wanted me to tell you that he just needs another hour.

LARSON: Save, it's Sam.

SAMANTHA: No, but he really wants to talk. I'm not doing this at work.

LARSON: Tell him I'll call him when I'm ready to talk.

SAMANTHA: She's pissed. There goes my invite to the annual holiday party. Time to get Michael so we can figure out what to do about our alien slash human Alpha 8.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - STAIRWELL

WILLIS: Clear.

DELTA LEADER: Clear.

WILLIS: Willis to Bravo. The east stairwell is clear. I'm moving to the roof.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CONTROL ROOM

DR. STEVENS: We could activate the sprinkler system.

RAMIREZ: It looks just like... What do you think Peterson was trying to say?

DR. STEVENS: Ramirez, I should have been informed of the new directive.

RAMIREZ: Well, take that up with the commander.

(Ramirez clicks on his mic)

RAMIREZ: Bravo to Delta, I can't get through to the hangar. Go check it out. Over.

DELTA LEADER: Copy that. South tower is secured. Heading to the hangar now. Over.

EXT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX

SAMANTHA: I wonder what they'll tell my mom as a cover up. (impersonates the Commander) There was an unfortunate accident. No, they'd want to discredit my name. Your daughter was

drinking and crashed her car in the bay. Or, we found drugs and had to let her go. Someone's coming. I need to hide. Ugh, OMG. This is what dumpster diving smells like.

DELTA LEADER: Bravo Leader to Delta, we have the hangar surrounded. Any movement, over.

RAMIREZ: Negative Bravo Leader. Last contact in 45 minutes, over.

DELTA LEADER: Copy that. Moving in.

SAMANTHA: Oh. My. God.

(She runs up to him)

SAMANTHA: He's just sleeping. Just sleeping. Please don't be dead. Please.

DR. STEVENS (radio): You can't bring Alpha 8 in alone. You need our help:

SAMANTHA: You're breathing. Good. I'm just gonna borrow your bag and take this radio with me.

RAMIREZ (radio): Orders are to apprehend the asset by any means necessary.

DR. STEVENS (radio): That asset, it's not an asset.

RAMIREZ (radio): - human! Don't act like you didn't know where this was going.

SAMANTHA: Alpha 8? Are you here? I mean, I hope not. But this um, seems like your handiwork. Michael and I want to help. You, you can follow me to the promenade. That's where Michael is. Okay, I'm going this way.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CONTROL ROOM

DR. STEVENS: We don't have enough information to start utilizing Alpha 8 in any capacity. We don't know the breadth of its abilities.

RAMIREZ: Willis, check the garage. Michael's assistant, Samantha Phillips, may try and jump ship. Confirm all gates are secure. We are on lockdown, ladies and gentlemen. Nobody leaves without the commander's authorization. Over.

WILLIS: Copy that.

RAMIREZ: It doesn't matter, Dr. Stephens. I have one objective. Do the job.

DELTA LEADER: Bravo Leader, hangar is clear and secure. No sign of Phillips or the asset. Over.

SAMANTHA: So much for making it home in time for Grandma's apple pie.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - PROMENADE

SAMANTHA: Okay, I'm here at the promenade. Michael's inside. He'll have a plan to get you out of here, Alpha 8. I know it. I hope you're listening.

SAMANTHA: Mom, not only did I get fired, but I'm also probably going to prison. I'll be sporting an orange jumpsuit until I'm 40. Promise you'll visit me, kay?

INT: PARKING LOT

DANIEL: Mom, I know you're mad, but it wasn't my fault.

LARSON: I was at work, Daniel. About to head into a meeting. Do you know it takes 45 minutes to get to work from school? I get to my desk at 9. 30. The school called me just after 10 a. m. I barely had time to go through all my emails. You can't keep doing this.

DANIEL: I was feeling nauseous and I didn't want to puke at school.

LARSON: Oh, Daniel. You can't let those kids get to you.

DANIEL: Why can't I just go back to Math and Science Academy?

LARSON: We've been through this. We can't make it work with Taryn in high school. The commute to MSA would kill us all.

DANIEL: It's not fair. That worked all those extra hours to get me in. You would be so mad if you were here.

LARSON: Okay. We can look into getting back once Michael settles into his new role.

DANIEL: You promised nothing would change.

LARSON: I said my love for you would never change. Just give it time, sweetheart. You'll grow to love the new School

DANIEL: I doubt that

LARSON: I know you'll love it more than spending the entire day in the break room at my office, especially since the TV is broken in the break room.

DANIEL: That's unfortunate. Can't wait.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CLINIC

SAMANTHA: Dr. Stevens asked me to come and administer these meds to a Peterson, Michael.

BRADY: No one is allowed inside his room.

SAMANTHA: Obviously that didn't mean the medical setting. Call it in, if you are, but you look like a guy that knows how to take initiative, take charge. Is that you, Mr. Brady?

BRADY: Just make it quick, okay?

SAMANTHA: In and out, I promise.

SAMANTHA: Mr. Peterson, Michael Peterson, you awake?

MICHAEL: Samantha? Why are you talking like that?

SAMANTHA: Nurse Phillips at your service. We only have a few minutes before that Brady dude realizes his radio is off.

MICHAEL: Do you have your phone? I need to call Larson.

LARSON: We need to get you out of here.

MICHAEL: Did you tell them what we saw?

SAMANTHA: Of course not. I'm not even sure what I saw. I mean, it looked Okay. So you know how there are like a gazillion engineers making AI robots look human, but nobody said anything about aliens. One could be walking around the city looking just like us. Are there more? Could have stood next to one in the elevator, or my neighbor, the creepy one, could be an alien. That would explain everything. Did you get a good look? What did Alpha 8 look like?

MICHAEL: Samantha? I have to tell you something, and it's big.

SAMANTHA: No, not now. Explain later. We need to break out of here.

MICHAEL: I'm not going anywhere.

SAMANTHA: Handcuffs. Well, that's gonna make things more challenging.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CONTROL ROOM

RAMIREZ: We got her. Delta Leader, we've got Michael's assistant. She's in the promenade. Bring her in. Over.

DR. STEVENS: Don't forget. You want her on your side. She's been with Michael every step of the way. She's your best bet on wrangling Alpha 8.

RAMIREZ: On my way.

EXT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX

WILLIS: Guard down. East exit.

WILLIS: His badge and radio are gone. The asset's still out there. Over.

WILLIS: Bravo Leader, come in, over.

RAMIREZ: How long has he been down?

WILLIS: That's hard to say.

RAMIREZ: Willis, go dark on this channel. Everyone switch to four! Switching to four. You two, split and cover the east and south exits. Willis, you're with me.

ARMED GUARD ONE: Switching to four

RAMIREZ: Nothing gets by, understood?

ARMED GUY ONE: Copy that.

RAMIREZ: And get him checked out by the medic.

ARMED GUY ONE: Yes, sir. Right away.

RAMIREZ: The Commander needs an update in 16.

WILLIS: Let's catch ourselves an alien.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - PROMENADE

MICHAEL Samantha, you need to leave. Find Alpha 8 before they do.

SAMANTHA: I'm not leaving. There has to be something in here to pick a lock.

MICHAEL: I need to tell you.

SAMANTHA: Got it.

SAMANTHA: I can just unscrew the rail. Should only take a sec.

MICHAEL: Alpha 8-

SAMANTHA: -needs your help.

MICHAEL: Listen. You wanted to know who did it. What Alpha 8 looked like?

RAMIREZ: Phillips! Drop the screwdriver.

SAMANTHA: It's dropped!

MICHAEL: She didn't do anything.

RAMIREZ: That's up to Commander Garrett to decide. You're both detained until I hear from the commander.

INT. AUDI Q7

LARSON: Did everyone get their homework done?

TARYN: I told you, I'm missing one of the pages from my science packet. And since you turned off the Wi Fi

LARSON: You could have called.

TARYN: Or you could just, I don't know, leave it on like normal?

(Larson slams on the breaks. Car horns blow)

TARYN: Why'd you just let her cut in front of you?

LARSON: We're all going to the same place, no need to stir the pot. You never know who's gonna roll rage.

TARYN: Yeah, okay.

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

LARSON: Shoes in the closet. I shouldn't have to keep reminding you guys.

KIDS: (Groan)

LARSON: Uh, anything exciting happened at school today?

TARYN: It's school, so no.

JACKSON: There's a video of Daniel destroying a science project going around school.

DANIEL: It's not even funny.

JACKSON: Only cause you're on the wrong side of the joke. They do it to everyone. Don't you remember the one they did of me at the basketball game?

DANIEL: Oh, you mean when you became the basketball hero, winning the game on a three in the last 30 seconds?

JACKSON: My point is, it's a rite of passage to be maimed.

DANIEL: You obviously don't know what that means.

JACKSON: I do know what it means.

TARYN: Do you two even know what silence is? I'm just gonna eat in my room.

(Taryn gets up and takes her food with her)

TARYN: Hey, Larson, there's a message on the answering machine. You want me to play it?

LARSON: I'll check it later. Thanks.

JACKSON: Aw, Daniel's first meeting.

LARSON: I have some work to do. Clean up the table when you two are done, please.

DANIEL: Okay, Mom.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - CONTROL ROOM

DELTA LEADER (VO): Promenade exits are secured. Over.

RAMIREZ: Copy that. Let's circle back to the control room for a strategy briefing.

WILLIS: Hey, Ramirez, I think I got something. There's something approaching the main lobby. I see a flash and the screen goes black. See just like that.

RAMIREZ: There, I see it. But who is that?

WILLIS: Every employee's accounted for, so it's gotta be our asset.

DR. STEVENS: Alpha 8, If you wanna end this, let Michael go down there.

WILLIS: Do you see that?

RAMIREZ: Roll it back. Right there, pause it.

DR. STEVENS: It transformed.

RAMIREZ: Zoom in.

WILLIS: That's as clear as it's gonna get.

RAMIREZ: Who's at the security desk? Get the Delta team to the lobby now! The asset does not leave this compound!

DR. STEVENS: You don't know what it's capable of! If you go down there ready for battle, it might Well, you said it yourself. You don't want to lose any more people.

SECURITY GUARD: Is anyone there? This is Alan, at the security desk in the lobby.

INT. NARB BUILDING COMPLEX - LOBBY

SECURITY GUARD: You said you cleared this building, right? Cause I'm hearing something I cannot explain.

RAMIREZ (vo): That's a negative, Allen. We just spotted the asset. It's moving towards you from the left corridor. Over.

SECURITY GUARD: I'm not trained for this.

RAMIREZ (vo): That asset does not leave the building.

DR. STEVENS: Do not shoot it!

RAMIREZ (vo): Dr. Stephens, that's not your call.

SECURITY GUARD: I think it's here. It just took out another light.

RAMIREZ (vo): Delta team is two minutes out. Alan, it cannot leave the building.

SECURITY GUARD: Copy that, sir.

RAMIREZ (vo): Your pension depends on it.

SECURITY GUARD: Hold it right there.

RAMIREZ: Sixty seconds.

SECURITY GUARD: Agh! What is that?

ALPHA 8: I am Larson.

WILLIS (vo): Did he say Arson?

RAMIREZ: You have a taser. Use it.

SECURITY GUARD: No. No!

WILLIS: Allen!

RAMIREZ: Breach! Breach! Get in there! Get in there! Get in there!

DELTA LEADER: We got the assets. The tracker is in place, sir. The asset is AWOL. Permission to pursue on foot.

RAMIREZ: Negative. Stand down, Delta Leader. Get a bird in the sky and the Humvee loaded. We're tracking it now. Over.