

Encapsulated Season 3 - Episode 10 of 10

FADE IN:

Cue the opening theme/news company logo.

ANNOUNCER (VOICE ONLY)  
Breaking news from The Breaking Point, with a  
message from the president, LIVE.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM - DAY

Switch to President Dave Murphy, disheveled, disoriented,  
and briefing the nation from his presidential podium.

DAVE  
Good evening, my fellow Americans. We...  
(he pauses and laughs)  
We don't know what just happened. We're still  
trying to figure that out, honestly. But here's  
what we DO know.

One: everyone appears to have passed out, and we  
all woke up again just as unexpectedly.

Two: it looks like it only lasted a few hours.  
When I blacked out, it was around 1:30, and now  
it's almost 5. And it's still Sunday the 6th.

Three: I'm sure you've noticed by now, but the  
mimics are gone. So are their ships.

We'll keep you updated as we learn more, again,  
we're still trying to piece it together. If you  
have ANY information as to what happened, PLEASE  
reach out. We're just as confused as you.

He laughs again. Immediately, the press corps bombards him  
with questions and camera flashes.

The president simply throws his hands up, as if to say,  
"I'm not sure what else to tell you." Then he walks away  
without any further comment, which only increases the  
media's frenzy.

EXT. THE VOID OF SPACE

SUPER: A FEW HOURS EARLIER

Against the backdrop of the stars, a junky alien ship sputters along, coughing up green smoke and fumes as it lurches ahead erratically.

INT. EVIL ALIEN SHIP

In the cockpit, two crusty, greenish-blue, bug-like aliens are seated at a high-tech console. looking at a holographic display of Earth. They communicate with guttural screeches and prolonged hisses (in *italics*).

Since their names can't be properly expressed with words, they'll be referred to as EVIL ALIEN BOSS (the bigger one) and HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN (the smaller one).

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Almost there... Blast these engines!*  
(he slams his pincers on the controls)  
*Still no response to our request for new ones?*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Negative, boss. Corporate said that, given our poor performance record, we're low priority for getting a retro-fitted warp drive.*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Poor performance record?? It's not OUR fault if the data they give us is outdated!*  
(hits the controls again)  
*Start the recording, we're close enough.*

The intern presses a button on the console. A red light begins blinking overhead.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Ticket number 13M1-Q3##4. Planet 7798-A5!9. Dominant species is semi-aware primate, prone to violence, self-destruction, MASS destruction, infighting, and general incompetence.*

The holograph shows video footage of humans fighting and causing destruction.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*ETA to natural extinction: 150 years. As per the ticket, we will proactively eliminate species to minimize fallout on the surrounding environment.*

Their ship is now hovering above the Earth. A satellite drifts by and nearly collides with them.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Shields up!*

He presses a button, then slams on the console.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*When did THOSE break?*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Just now.*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Curses... Where were we?*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Proactively eliminate the species to-*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Right, right. Initiating primary quality check.*

He presses another button. On the outside of the ship, a hatch opens, and hundreds of small robotic drones deploy and launch to the Earth's surface.

Each one has a live camera feed. The boss and the intern watch as the holograph is replaced with a massive grid, showing the view from each drone.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Glad SOMETHING still works.*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*You and me both.*

Soon, as the drones near the surface, the footage shows humans going about their everyday business.

They're shopping, playing sports, going to church, eating, jogging in the park, driving, watching TV...

And they're all smiling! Everyone looks happy, they're getting along, and nobody is fighting. Which makes sense, because it's not the humans, it's the mimics!

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Why does this happen EVERY time??*

*(he slams the controls)*

*Where's the chaos? Where's the infighting?*

*WHERE IS THE GENERAL INCOMPETENCE?!*

*(he slams the controls again)*

*Who the HELL puts these tickets together?!*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*I'll make another note to corporate.*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*This is preposterous...*

*(he groans)*

*AS USUAL, the quality check revealed that the data we were provided was FAULTY, and the ticket will be closed without any further action.*

*(he presses a button)*

*Retrieving the drones.*

The drones all fly back to the ship, and the camera feeds turn off.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*End the recording.*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Copy that.*

He presses the button again, the red light turns off.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*You ruin ONE invasion and they have you scraping the bottom of the barrel.*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*It is odd that we haven't had a single ticket turn out to be valid... Maybe the species are bad when they open the tickets, then they turn good? And we just don't get there in time?*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Don't be ridiculous. I've seen enough to know that they never REALLY change, corporate is just screwing with us.*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*I'm happy to quit, seems like a waste of-*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Quit? QUIT?! The great [his name] NEVER quits! We'll show them, we'll scour the edge of the galaxy if it means finding a species that we can annihilate in good faith!*

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Yay...*

The boss cracks his pincers in anticipation.

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*Who's next?*

The intern replaces the hologram of Earth with a swirling purple planet.

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Ticket number 99M1-P6##L. Planet 1515-C1!2.*

Another hologram displays footage of neon-dinosaur-birds slaughtering and eviscerating each other.

HAPLESS ALIEN INTERN

*Dominant species is low-level tyrvaq.*

EVIL ALIEN BOSS

*And we shall destroy every last one of them!*

With that, the ship sputters along to the next galaxy.

BACK ON EARTH

The mimics all seem to be frozen. Whereas just moments ago they were pretending to be human, now they're waiting.

INT. MIMIC SPACESHIP

Inside one of their ships, two mimics are monitoring the evil alien junker. They wait until it's out of range, then they pass along the message (a mrr-mrr) to the others.

BEGIN MONTAGE

The mimics rejoice! Their mission was a success!

They smile at each other triumphantly, mrr-mrr excitedly, and uncloak their ships.

Then they begin 'resetting' things. They take their humans out of hiding and put them back where they left them.

Soon, the world is almost back to 'normal'. The humans are still passed out, but they've been carefully returned to their positions from earlier that day.

The mimics begin boarding their ships. It's a comical exodus as they waddle and bumble up the ramps.

Finally, they take off. All over the world, their ships hover to about a thousand feet, then suddenly blast off into space at hyperspeed.

Once their ships are gone, the humans all wake up. Everybody is puzzled, groggy, and confused, especially since their mimics are inexplicably missing.

Mildred, from episode 1, awakes in her house and rushes to her window. She sees the faint streak of the mimic's ship, like a green jet trail.

MILDRED

What the f-

INT. MIMIC SPACESHIP

Meanwhile, on board their ship, the mimics have changed to their original forms, which are amorphous green blobs.

One of them transforms into the evil alien boss, and pantomimes being angry.

ALIEN BOSS MIMIC

Mrr mrr? MRR MRR MRR??

The rest of the mimics 'laugh' hysterically. Another one changes into the hapless alien intern. Their impressions are spot-on.

ALIEN INTERN MIMIC

Mrr mrr MRR?

ALIEN BOSS MIMIC

MRR MRR MRR MRR!!

(angrily clacking his pincers)

MRRRRRRRRRR!!!

The mimics are mrr-mrr'ing with delight at the impromptu rendition of their nemesis freaking out.

With that, they transform back. Their ships are already landing on another planet, the swirling purple one which the other alien ship was headed to.

One of the mimics hands out digital cards, which display holographs of the neon-dinosaur-birds.

Each mimic gets their own. After studying the holograph, they transform into the new creatures one by one.

They mrr-mrr in anticipation, line up at the door as the ramp deploys, and prepare to gaslight the evil alien boss once again.

FADE OUT.