“I DID NOT HAVE EXTRATERRESTRIAL RELATIONS WITH THOSE L’IL GREEN MEN, RAY & TONY”

(Episode #11)

Written

by

Jeffrey Scott
SERIES IN BRIEF

*Li’l Green Men* is a web series about two aliens from Pluto who have come to Earth on a pre-invasion exploratory mission. Just one problem: they’re only two inches tall!

**ORCUS** is the blustery, pompous emperor of Pluto.

**FAT TONY** is Orcus’ dim-bulb, spoiled, 18-year-old nephew.

**RAY-X238** is a twenty-something, full-of-himself, space marine who wants desperately to please Orcus by keeping his nephew alive. Ray carries a Universal Object Identifier (UOI).
“I DID NOT HAVE EXTRATERRESTRIAL RELATIONS
WITH THOSE L’IL GREEN MEN, RAY & TONY”

HOLD ON A BITMAP OF THE WHITE HOUSE

But not just any bitmap. This is the back of a real $20 bill!

RAY (V.O.)
These earthlings are incredibly stupid, Plutony...

TWO SHOT - RAY & FAT TONY

Ray holds the $20 bill before him like a huge newspaper, looking at the back of it.

RAY
(contemptuous)
...putting maps to their supreme leader’s palace in ATM machines all over the planet.

Ray crumples the twenty and tosses it o.s., then takes out his ray gun, looks around with Fat Tony.

WIDEN to reveal they are standing on the PRESIDENT’S BLOTTER, with presidential seal on it. Beside them is a telephone, a pizza cutter, and an ashtray with a cigar in it. Fat Tony wags his finger like President Clinton.

FAT TONY
So this is where he didn’t have sex with that woman, Ms. Welinsky.

RAY
Yes! Now all we have to do is find out what makes the most powerful man on Earth so powerful.

FAVORING ASHTRAY

Fat Tony notices the cigar¹, strains to pick it up.

FAT TONY
Maybe he walks softly and carries one of these big sticks.

Ray flips his ray gun into UOI mode, scans the cigar.

¹ Note: If it’s possible to create such a texture map, the cigar smokers in the audience might get a big kick out of the presidential pun on COHIBA cigars, as indicated on the picture at left.
RAY
That’s no stick. According to the UOI, it’s a cylinder of dead vegetation inserted into a human orifice for sensual gratification.

FAT TONY
(his eye widens)
You mean...?

RAY
Yes! They insert them into their navels.

Fat Tony pulls the round end of the cigar toward his belly, bumps it several times into his bellybutton. Then he plops back on his butt and swoons, as if from an orgasm.

FAT TONY
Oooo! After one of those I feel like having a cigarette.

Suddenly the TELEPHONE RINGS.

RAY
It’s their primitive communications device! This could be our chance to discover their secret.

Ray presses a button on the speakerphone.

RAY
(nervous, into phone)
Greetings, earthling. We come in peace.

RUSSIAN VOICE
Willie, is that you?

RAY
Uh...yes.

RUSSIAN VOICE
You sound nervous. Are you hiding your missile in the forest again? Ha-ha-ha!
RAY
(sotto, to Tony)
It’s working! This moron is
giving me their military secrets.
(into phone)
That’s affirmative! My missile is
in the forest.

RUSSIAN VOICE
Oh. Sorry. I call you back
later. After multiple warhead
reentry. Ha-ha-ha! Do svidaniya!

There is a CLICK as the Russian hangs up.

RAY
Great gods, Plutony! Did you hear
that? They’ve launched a
preemptive strike!

Suddenly a shadow moves over them. They look up in alarm.

CLINTON (O.S.)
Better call the exterminators,
baby...

Fat Tony and Ray’s eyes widen with horror. An instant later a
folded newspaper SLAMS down into shot, covering them.

CLINTON (O.S. CONT)
...the pizza’s attracting
cockroaches again.

CLOSER ANGLE

As the newspaper withdraws we see that Ray & Tony, with their
backs to camera, are comically “accordioned” and wobbling,
little stars circling their heads. Orcus’ holographic
disembodied head appears before them.

ORCUS
Well, Ray-X238, have you
discovered the secret to the Earth
leader’s power?

RAY
(dazed and wobbly)
I have, your eminence. I believe
they call it...
REVERSE ANGLE ON RAY & TONY

to reveal they both have lines of backwards news text imprinted on their faces.

RAY
...the sports section!

Orcus scowls as Ray & Tony collapse backwards.

FADE OUT

THE END