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# Iron Invader

By Unknown

Hey.  
How's it looking there, bro?  
Well, that depends.  
Do you want the good news,  
or the bad news?  
There's good news?  
No, actually that's  
the bad news  
No good news?  
There's no good news.  
Why do you got to ask me  
that and get my hopes up?  
Relax, it's just  
a figure of speech.  
So, how bad is bad?  
Well, if my math is correct...  
That is a big if.  
Like I said if  
my math is right,  
we're about 3 grand  
in the hole.  
Holy cow!  
I don't know how we're going  
to buy the window casings  
or the gutters.  
What do you mean?  
We don't have another grant  
payment coming?  
Not until we finish this room,  
which we can't do without more  
money to buy more supplies.  
Just put it on  
the credit card.  
The credit card?  
Ethan the credit card has  
been maxed for weeks.  
I say we cut our losses,  
get out of this sink hole.  
You're kidding me, right?  
We're halfway done,  
we can't stop now.  
Not to mention the fact  
that Mom and Dad  
devoted their lives to this.

Get your head  
out of your ass!  
I thought that's why  
we were doing this.  
[sighs]  
Holy cow.  
It's not that bad,  
it's not the end of the world.  
I'm talking about that!  
There's something falling  
from the sky.  
Wow.  
[explosion]  
What the...?  
Better call the Sheriff!  
What?  
Aghhh!!!!  
There!  
Cool.  
[whistles]  
This is awesome.  
It's like a spaceship  
or something.  
It's not a spaceship.  
Look at those weird symbols  
on the wreckage.  
It's Russian.  
A Russian spaceship.  
It's not a spaceship  
you big dork.  
Well, what is it?  
I don't know, probably  
a satellite.  
How do you know?  
I saw this thing on TV once.  
Hundreds of them  
floating up there  
sometimes they stop working  
and they crash to Earth.  
Think Greg Oropolus knows?  
No, looks like he slept  
right through it.  
Figures.  
What do you reckon

we do with it?

I don't know, I guess we should call the Space Agency or the Feds or something.

Why?

So we can get full body cavity searches?

Okay, well what do you want to do with it?

Sell it.

Satellites are worth a lot of money.

It's junk, Ethan.

Who's going to want to buy junk?

**(Both):**

I've got a tarp in the back we can wrap it all up in.

[car engine starting]

What the heck is that?

Beats me.

Maybe it's one of those giant gorilla things you put on car wash roofs.

Would you take your car to a place that had that on the roof?

I guess not.

What's up guys?

Morning Max.

Can I get you some coffee or something?

Yeah, coffee would be great, thanks man.

Damn Earl, what the heck you making?

Oh, that there, Ethan, is what you call an Iron Golem.

An Iron what?

An Iron Golem, it's from Jewish folklore.

Certain rabbis used to create these giant servants

to protect the townsfolk.  
You mean like a scarecrow?  
I'm building it for  
the town centennial.  
Going to be a surprise.  
Yeah, it's definitely  
going to be that.  
Beautiful, ain't it?  
Oh, it's definitely unique.  
Yeah.  
Yup.  
Definitely.  
Unique.  
So, what brings you boys  
out yonder?  
I've got something I want  
to show you.  
[chuckles]  
[crows cawing]  
[dog barking]  
Well, what you got here?  
A satellite.  
It crash landed on Greg  
Oropolis's place this morning.  
It's Russian.  
You don't say?  
Old Greg Oropolis,  
he don't want it?  
Finders keepers.  
[chuckles]  
I'll give you 200.  
I was thinking more  
along the lines of 2000.  
What are you, nuts?  
It's just a pile  
of scrap metal!  
The heck it is, that's genuine  
space debris, Earl.  
Yeah, and there's  
gold and silver  
in some of that metal  
too and you know it.  
Okay, I'll give you 500.  
Well, I tell you what.

It's only because  
I like you boys  
and that's the only reason.  
I'll go to 800.  
[Bell tolling]  
Well don't look at me  
like that.  
I mean it's Russian space junk  
not even made in America.  
I could have gotten  
him up to 1000  
if you hadn't jumped in!  
I would have covered  
all the gutters.  
Yeah, but whose idea was it  
to sell it?  
Spare me, Einstein.  
Holy cow.  
I didn't know she was back.  
Neither did I.  
You okay, bro?  
You look like you just saw  
a ghost.  
Aren't you going  
to go say hi?  
What for?  
What for?  
Are you kidding me?  
The love of your life just  
walked by!  
That was a long time ago,  
Ethan.  
Exactly, so why are you  
still holding a grudge.  
Go get the gutters, okay?  
[radio music]  
Max!  
I need a refill!  
Alright.  
You're out of beer, Grandpa.  
You want me to go into town  
and get you some?  
Do bears crap in the woods?  
I'll take that

as a yes.

That boy.

[car engine running]

Lover boy.

Shut up, go.

Just get the gutters,  
would ya.

Amanda.

Jake.

Hi.

So, when did you get  
back into town?

A few days ago,  
staying at my Aunt's.

I've been meaning  
to call you.

Okay, sure.

Come on, of course I was  
going to call you.

Just getting settled in.

And having a bit of culture  
shock coming back to Redeemer.

I can imagine.

So, who is this lovely  
young lady?

This is my daughter, Claire.

Hi, Claire.

I'm Jake.

Hi.

Hi.

I'm an old friend  
of your moms.

What do you think of  
our little town?

It's okay, I guess.

Takes a bit of getting  
used to.

I bet it does, it must be a  
really big change for you, huh?

Yeah, it's the smallest town  
I've ever seen.

[Laughs]

Yeah, it might be but it's also  
what makes it so special.

I'm going to go wait  
in the car, Mom.  
Nice to meet you.  
Nice to meet you too,  
Claire.  
Seems like a great kid.  
She is.  
And things are good for you?  
You're still working as  
a biology teacher, right?  
I'm getting a divorce.  
Wow, I'm sorry to hear that.  
You guys seemed like  
the perfect couple.  
Well, we were at one time.  
That must be pretty hard  
for Claire I guess, huh?  
She's hanging in there.  
Mom, lets go!  
You guys moving  
back here then?  
No, we're just staying  
with my Aunt  
until I can figure things out.  
Right.  
I think Claire would go crazy  
if we stayed here.  
You never know.  
She may grow to like  
it here.  
Well, I should get going,  
my Aunt's expecting us back.  
Right, okay.  
It's good to see you, Jake.  
It's good to see you too,  
Amanda.  
Wait a sec, would you like  
to maybe get dinner sometime?  
I don't think so, Jake.  
I think I really need to spend  
some time alone, you know?  
I understand.  
It's okay.  
But if there's anything that



I can help you with,  
anything at all,  
just let me know.  
That's sweet, thanks.  
I'm sure we'll bump  
into each other again.  
I'm sure we will.  
[car engine starting]  
Bye.  
See ya.  
[radio music]  
[static]  
[metal clanging sounds]  
[buzz from torch]  
[metal clanging sounds]  
[buzz from torch]  
Alright, lets get your hand  
on you.  
[metal clanging sounds]  
[metal clanging sounds]  
There we go.  
[metal clanging sounds]  
[buzz from torch]  
[buzz from torch]  
[clanging metal sounds]  
[buzz from torch]  
[clanging metal sounds]  
[buzz from torch]  
[clanging metal sounds]  
[loud radio frequency]  
[buzz from torch]  
[loud radio frequency]  
[buzz from torch]  
Ohhh!!!!  
[radio announcer reporting  
football game]  
Woo hoo!  
Yee ha!  
[laughs]  
There you go baby,  
go go go.  
[radio static]  
What? Oh God, not now!  
[radio static]

Oh for the love of God.  
Alright.  
What did I do this time,  
Lord?  
[dramatic music]  
Aargh!!!!!!  
[saw buzzing]  
I'm still waiting to hear  
how it went with Amanda.  
I told you.  
I don't want  
to talk about it.  
Did she say how long  
she was here for?  
Not very long.  
Look I put aside a little money  
for Greg Oropolous.  
Greg Oropolous?  
What for?  
As a finders fee.  
He didn't find it,  
we found it!  
Yeah I know we found it,  
but we found it on his land.  
You're right Jake.  
Poor guy's been having  
a harder time than us.  
That's why you're  
the big bro.  
Whatever.  
Sarcastic.  
Don't burn the place down.  
I'll just keep working.  
I doubt that.  
[car engine starting]  
Grandpa!  
Grandpa!  
You okay?  
What happened?  
I think so.  
Somebody knocked me out  
and stole my statue.  
What?  
How could someone have taken

the statue?

Well you can see it's gone,  
can't you?

Alright, come on,  
let's get you inside,  
we'll call the Sheriff.

You alright?

[whistling and singing to himself]

Alright.

About time we got  
a little action.

Pow!

Watch out man.

Only in Redeemer.

Sheriff, come in.

Well I hope you've got  
something exciting  
because this is  
turning out to be  
one very boring Saturday night.

I just received a call from  
Earl up at the scrap yard.

Well, better than nothing.

What is it this time, kids  
throwing fire crackers  
in his yard?

No sir, someone stole  
one of his metal sculptures.

[chuckles]

Who would want to steal  
something made of junk?

Did you get a description  
of the thief?

No sir.

Says they knocked him out cold  
before he could see who it was.

Uh huh.

Really.

What does this sculpture  
look like?

He says it's 17 feet tall  
and weighs about a ton.

[laughs]

a ton,

you need a tractor trailer  
to steal something that big.

I imagine so, Sheriff.

Uh huh.

Well I guess we best keep our  
eyes peeled for large vehicles  
moving through town, huh?

Copy that sir.

This is a bad idea, Grandpa.

Those thieves couldn't have  
gotten very far.

There's only one road  
out of this town  
and if we move fast  
we can catch them.

I just really think you should  
let the Sheriff handle it.

That flat foot can't even  
handle an old lady.

Now lets go get  
the bastards!!!!!!!

No, no, you  
need to calm down.

Okay, take a breath,  
have a seat,  
I'll get you a beer  
or something.

Are you chickening out  
on me, son?

No, no, I'm not.

I just think we should  
wait for the Sheriff.

Alright.

I'll catch the bastards  
myself.

Grandpa.

They're long gone.

Hi Ethan.

Amanda Spelling,  
I haven't seen you in ages.

You look the same  
as when I left.

You haven't aged a bit.

Still got your baby face.

You're still just as pretty.  
I hear you're some smarty  
pants Science teacher.  
You could say that.  
I came by to see Jake,  
is he around?  
You just missed him.  
He should be back soon,  
if you want to wait.  
I could get you something  
to drink.  
I'm sure he'd love  
to see you.  
No, it's alright, I have  
to get back to my Aunts.  
You should have seen his  
fe when he saw you today.  
Like he'd seen a ghost.  
Poor guy, I came  
to apologize.  
Apologize for what?  
I could have been nicer.  
Seeing your high school  
sweetheart after 16 years  
when you're going  
through a nasty divorce  
is not the best timing.  
Don't worry about it.  
He knows you're going  
through a tough time.  
Will you tell him that I'll try  
to stop by before I leave?  
Will do.  
Hey, either of you boys  
married yet?  
Not me, I still got  
wild oats to sow,  
I don't know what  
Jakes problem is.  
He hasn't had a  
long-term relationship  
with anyone but you.  
I think you're the only girl  
he's ever liked.

Steve!  
Steve, it's Jake Hampton,  
you around?  
I got something for you.  
Hey Steve.  
Steve?  
Steve?  
[knocking]  
It's Jake Hampton, you home?  
[dramatic music]  
[crash]  
[dramatic music]  
Raargh!!  
[dramatic music]  
Hey Ethan, what's up  
with the lights?  
Hey!  
[dramatic music heightens]  
Ethan!  
[dramatic music heightens]  
Ethan?  
Ethan?  
Ethan?  
Oh no, no, no, no, Ethan?  
Ethan?  
[dramatic music]  
What the?  
[dramatic music]  
[static radio]  
Sheriff, come in.  
[whistling]  
Sheriff, are you there?  
[whistling]  
Bill, do you copy?  
What's up honey bunny?  
I just got a call  
from Jake Hampton,  
his brother's been killed.  
What?  
Ethan? How?  
Jake says that Ethan was  
killed by Earl's statue.  
Very funny,  
let me guess the Hampton boys

are playing a practical joke?  
Those boys and pranks.  
It's not a prank, Bill.  
Jake swears that he saw  
it with his own eyes  
and he gave the same  
description that Earl did.  
Alright, on my way.  
I hate this place.  
[light knock]  
You're still up?  
It's not my fault, the internet  
here is the worst.  
I finally just got my emails  
open now.  
Okay, come on, shut it down  
now sweetie.  
You can read them  
in the morning.  
I want to finish writing  
back to Daddy first.  
Okay.  
it's lights out, deal?  
Why can't you and Daddy  
just make up?  
Because we just can't.  
Not this time.  
Yeah.  
Night Claire.  
Good night Mom.  
[dramatic music]  
Oh come on.  
[dramatic music]  
Oh my God.  
Mom!  
Are you okay?  
Are we having  
an earthquake?  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!  
Auntie Beth!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!  
[sirens wailing]

What's going on, Jake?  
My brothers dead.  
I'm so sorry.  
Woah, Ethan.  
Jenny come in.  
Jenny come in.  
Go ahead Sheriff.  
Wake the coroner and tell  
him to get his butt  
down to Jake's place pronto.  
Is it Ethan?  
Yeah, I'm afraid so.  
Oh my God, who would want  
to kill Ethan?  
I don't know, I don't  
think this is a homicide.  
It looks like he got awfully  
sick from something.  
Okay I'm calling the coroner  
right now.  
Is she?  
How?  
What happened?  
I don't know.  
Looks like some kind of  
allergic reaction to something.  
[crash]  
[loud screams]  
Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[dramatic music]  
What was that thing?  
I don't know!  
[dramatic music]  
[engine attempting to turn over]  
The car won't start!  
Hurry Mom!  
[engine starting]  
Oh my God.  
[sobbing]  
Oh my God,  
what was that Mom?  
I don't know, you okay?  
[sobbing]  
I want to go home now!



We will baby, I want to  
go to the Sheriff's first.  
Okay?  
Okay.  
[sobbing]  
Where's my Golem?  
Crazy son of a  
bitch that thing -  
Take it easy!  
Take it easy!!!!  
What are you talking about?  
That thing!  
That thing that you built  
just killed my brother!  
That's crazy talk!  
Ethan's dead.  
And it ain't pretty.  
Is Ethan really dead?  
Yeah Earl.  
You better stop that machine  
before it kills someone else.  
It's not a machine, Jake,  
it's a statue  
and somebody stole it.  
That's a load of crap Earl!  
Look Jake, I'm sorry,  
I'm truly sorry about Ethan.  
You know I love him but  
I'm not a rocket scientist,  
I couldn't build a machine,  
I don't even have a  
high school diploma.  
You're lying!  
I know you're lying because  
I know what I saw!  
You're seriously telling me  
that you saw my Golem  
walking around on its  
own two feet all by itself?  
Yes, I saw your thing  
walking around  
on its legs by itself.  
It shook the freaking  
building.

And he ain't been  
drinking Earl,  
and it's a fact that something  
very strange killed Ethan.  
But where did it go?  
I don't know where  
it went Earl,  
maybe it went back  
to the scrap yard.  
Alright fellas, settle down.  
Here's the coroner.  
We'll get to the bottom  
of this.  
I haven't seen anything  
like this.  
Every artery in his body  
is distended.  
Distended, what does  
that mean, distended?  
It's when an internal pressure  
causes an artery to swell.  
Caused by what?  
It would have to be some kind of  
an extreme bacterial infection.  
Like that ecoli?  
Yeah, I need  
to do blood work.  
You're saying poor Ethan  
died from eating bad meat?  
Are you kidding me?  
Are you trying to blame Ethan's  
death on a bad hamburger?  
I saw what killed him, I saw  
it with my own two eyes,  
it wasn't a piece of meat.  
Jake believes that his  
brother was killed  
by some kind of machine.  
I see no external  
injuries or bruises,  
this man died of  
internal causes.  
Only a severe bacterial  
infection could have done this.

This is ridiculous.  
Jake, where you going?  
I need to do an autopsy  
right away.  
If this man died of ecoli  
we need to trace the source.  
Alright then do it.  
[dramatic music]  
[knocking]  
Hello?  
[knocking]  
Lets go check the bar,  
come on.  
[dramatic music]  
Oh no no.  
Jake.  
What do you think  
you're doing Jake?  
What does it look like  
I'm doing?  
You think you're going to  
hunt down some machine  
you think you saw?  
I'm not crazy Bill,  
I know what I saw.  
Alright then.  
Do me a favour and leave  
that rifle behind.  
I have a permit.  
I'm not breaking any laws.  
But I just hate to see you doing  
something you might regret.  
Are you done?  
[car engine starting]  
[country music]  
Alright, that's it,  
last call.  
It's closing time.  
It ain't closing time.  
Look around you Harry,  
you see what I see?  
A freaking empty bar  
that's what.  
No offense but

you're not exactly  
the biggest spender in town.  
I remember when your Pa used to  
pack them in here every night  
no matter what day  
of the week it was.  
Yes well, when times are  
hard small towns like ours  
that often get shafted.  
Does anyone know where  
the Sheriff is?  
She can't come in here,  
Amanda.  
I need to use your phone.  
Okay, but she can't be  
in here.  
If the Sheriff comes  
by he'll shut me down  
for having a minor.  
No, she's staying in here,  
it's not safe out there.  
What are you  
talking about?  
Something just killed  
my Aunt.  
What?  
What do you mean  
something?  
I don't know, it was  
like a thing.  
It looked like scrap metal,  
it was a machine.  
Me thinks the lady  
has been in Hollywood  
just a little too long.  
[laughter]  
I'm serious Tony!  
What's wrong  
with the phone?  
I don't know, what?  
It was working earlier.  
The wire must be down  
or something.  
That thing did it, tore

down the phone lines.

[laughter]

It's not funny,  
my Aunt's dead.

Was this thing like  
was it built out  
of old car parts?

Yeah.

Yes.

Have you seen it?

Yeah.

It's not a machine though,  
it's a statue.

My grandfather built it.

The thing wasn't a statue  
it moved, it chased us.

It was stolen tonight, okay,  
so someone must be using it  
to try to scare you guys.

Well whatever it is  
it just killed my Aunt.

[dramatic music]

Hello?

Hey, anybody here?

[dramatic music]

[dramatic music heightens]

You okay?

Yeah.

I'll be right back.

It's okay, I'm just going  
to look out the window  
and see if the Sheriff's back.

Don't get too close.

It's okay sweetie.

Hey, I brought you  
some water.

Thank you.

Listen, I'm sorry  
about your Aunt.

Thank you.

He's here.

Come on hon.

The Sheriff's back.

Hey Max, so your grandfather's

in the monster making  
business now is he?  
It's not a monster Tony,  
it's a statue, a Golem.  
A what?  
Sheriff!  
Sheriff!  
Good evening Amanda.  
My Aunt's been killed.  
When?  
Just an hour ago.  
Where?  
At her house.  
What happened?  
Something infected her,  
some kind of machine.  
A huge robot!  
What did it look like?  
[loud static sounds]  
Piece of junk!  
Place needs a bit  
of fixing Tony.  
Oh what now?  
[dramatic music]  
Maybe it's the monster.  
Hey, you be nice okay.  
It's not a monster,  
it's a Golem.  
Isn't that right Max?  
[laughter]  
Yeah right, you're  
very funny.  
[dramatic music heightens]  
What the heck?  
Oh my God.  
It's here.  
What is?  
The monster!  
[dramatic music]  
Where is it now?  
[dramatic music]  
You need a bigger gun!  
[dramatic music]  
[dramatic music heightens]

[loud screams]  
Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[dramatic music heightens]  
[loud screams]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[gunfire]  
Did you hear that?  
It sounded like shooting.  
[dramatic music]  
[gun firing]  
Holy!  
Harry!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Claire!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[dramatic music]  
[gun firing]  
Claire!  
[dramatic music]  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Where's Max?  
Did he make it in?  
Earl, what is going on?  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[tires screeching]  
Run Amanda, run!  
[loud crash]  
Amanda!  
Amanda, you alright?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Come on.  
Watch out!  
[loud clang]  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[dramatic music heightens]  
[loud clang sounds]  
Oh God, come on  
lets get out of here.  
Go go!  
[dramatic music]

Holy crap!  
What was that thing?  
A killer robot?  
How do we stop  
that thing Earl?  
What in Gods name  
did you create Earl?  
You answer me!  
Okay?  
How do we kill that thing?  
I don't know,  
it's just a statue.  
A statue!  
A statue?!  
It killed my brother,  
that statue killed the Sheriff.  
I'm so sorry!  
Where's my daughter?  
Amanda she's not here.  
I have to find her.  
She didn't come back.  
Move, let me out Tony.  
Are you nuts, you saw what those  
things did to the Sheriff.  
That's right and my daughter  
is out there!  
I have to find her!  
Those things  
will kill you!  
[dramatic music]  
A little help please!  
[dramatic music]  
Don't let it touch you!  
Move!  
Woah woah it's okay,  
I saw Claire go  
with Max.  
She's in good hands,  
trust me.  
At least they're not in here  
with us, right?  
I mean they probably went  
to go get help, right Jake?  
Hey! Hey!



Would you slow down!  
We have to get help!  
I know, I know, the next town  
is like 20 miles away.  
I told you it was a machine!  
It's not a machine.  
Then what is it?  
It's a Golem.  
What's a Golem?  
It's supposed to be  
for protection.  
So your grandfather is  
some kind of a wizard then?  
No, he's not a wizard.  
He runs a junk yard.  
Alright, he built a sculpture  
of a Golem  
for the town centennial,  
I just I have no idea how it's  
able to move around like that.  
Well obviously whatever  
he made is a machine.  
It's impossible, okay,  
I helped him build the thing.  
There's no motors in it,  
there's no computers,  
it's just scrap metal,  
it's all just junk.  
This can't be happening.  
What are those things?  
What do they want?  
The phones are dead.  
I have to find Claire.  
No way, it's too dangerous  
out there.  
Well I can't just sit here.  
Look, we got to figure  
out what it is  
that we're up against, okay?  
Oh my God.  
Holy crap what do  
we do?  
What we do with  
any big bug.

No, don't touch it.  
Why not?  
Hey back up, back up.  
It's got some kind of  
poisonous mold on it,  
that's what just  
killed the Sheriff.  
We've got to get rid of  
that thing, man.  
Are you sure that it's  
a mold  
and not some kind of bacteria?  
Bacteria are microscopic, can't  
be seen with the naked eye.  
Woah!!  
Who cares what it is guys, that  
thing just killed the Sheriff  
we've got to get rid of it!  
Because the coroner said Ethan  
died from an extreme form  
of bacteria and he died  
the exact same way  
the Sheriff just did.  
I guess a rare non-microscopic  
species of bacteria  
found in ocean sediment  
but never on land.  
[loud clanging sounds]  
Woah!!!  
Holy crap it's after me!  
Somebody do something!  
Quick!  
Quick!  
Do something!!!!!!!!!!  
Nice one Jake!  
You killed it, man!  
Way to go!  
Well if it's that easy to kill  
we should get our asses outside  
and chomp up the rest of  
it before it gets away.  
It's not dead.  
Oh man.  
We are so screwed.

[dramatic music]  
Sheriff, do you copy?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you hear me?  
I'm getting some kind of  
weird squealing on my radio.  
Hey!  
Help!  
Help!  
What's going on!  
Look Jen, something terrible is  
happening in town right now.  
You need to call the army  
or something.  
What are you guys  
talking about?  
It's my grandfather's  
sculpture.  
You found it.  
No, it's alive.  
Alive?  
Well, maybe, maybe,  
I don't know,  
but it is attacking  
the town right now.  
Get in the back.  
You're going to call  
for help?  
Not until I see what the heck it  
is you kids are talking about.  
We're telling the truth because  
you've got to call the army  
or something right now.  
Get in the back!  
If this is some kind  
of deadly bacteria  
we need to start figuring  
a way to exterminate it.  
You're the biology teacher.  
It does look like some kind  
of bacterial cell structure.  
Come on guys, we don't have  
time for Science class.  
Hey Tony, you want to

figure this out or not?  
Well we should be figuring  
a way out of here  
before that stuff spreads all  
over the place and kills us.  
I don't think it can spread  
in here.  
It seems to only  
thrive on metal.  
Lo, it's not  
spreading to the wooden handle.  
Or the floor.  
Yeah you're right.  
It's staying  
on the axe head.  
The question is,  
if this is some new  
species of bacteria,  
where did it come from?  
The satellite.  
What satellite?  
Ethan and I found a crashed  
satellite this morning  
and then we sold it  
to Earl and you put  
some of the satellite  
pieces on your statue.  
No, I didn't.  
Yeah, you did.  
I recognize some  
of the Russian writing on it.  
No, I didn't.  
Jake, those pieces they must  
have put themselves on  
just like they're  
moving around outside  
by themselves right now.  
Did you say Russian?  
Those commie  
sons of bitches!!!!!!  
It's a biological attack!!!!  
Could that be what this is,  
some kind of biological weapon?  
I don't think so I mean

it's not a toxin or anthrax.  
It's not airborne  
or we'd all be dead.  
I've never seen  
bacteria strong enough  
to propel its host.  
Host?  
You mean it's some  
sort of parasite?  
Well, it's using the metal  
surface to colonize.  
Which means the metal  
is providing it  
with basic nutritional needs.  
Ear's statue gave it a home.  
That's great.  
Everybody else in town is  
having their homes foreclosed  
and you give this thing  
a place to live.  
Tony, it's not his fault.  
Oh God I hope Claire's okay.  
Hey, I'm sure that she and Max  
are long gone by now, okay?  
I don't see anyone.  
Do you think  
that thing's gone?  
I don't know, I don't see  
it anywhere.  
I want to look for my Mom!  
Where did all this happen,  
Max?  
It was down the street,  
by the Sheriff's office.  
Hey, woah, woah, woah,  
what are you doing?  
It's okay, I'm not going  
to touch it.  
Wow, why is it doing that?  
It's attracted to something  
in our bodies.  
You mean it's one of them  
flesh eating bacteria?  
No.

Given how its victims  
veins enlarge  
it might be that it's extracting  
something from our blood.  
Oh that's great.  
It's vampire bacteria.  
Next thing you know we'll  
need silver bullets  
to stop this thing.  
What's it extracting?  
Well, human blood is  
loaded with metals,  
iron, copper, zinc.  
So given that this bacteria  
thrives on metal surfaces  
it's probably consuming  
the metal in our blood.  
So then it is alien.  
If it came  
from the satellite.  
What's this alien  
invader want?  
Probably what all  
bacteria want;  
to reproduce, and feed.  
Hey guys, it's Deputy Jenny.  
We should escape now  
while we can.  
No way, not with those  
things out there swimming  
around like sharks.  
They don't seem to be  
moving right now.  
They will, once  
they sense blood.  
[siren]  
Hey, look at that car,  
it died, just like mine.  
Mine too.  
That's weird.  
The car went dead.  
It means that things  
still here.  
Is that the bacteria

that's doing that?  
It's nerve impulses  
are giving off  
an electromagnetic field.  
Damn!!  
Talk about a super bug.  
As long as she stays in the car  
and can radio for help  
she'll be fine.  
Okay, come on.  
I'm telling you Jenny, you need  
to call the army or something  
right now.  
How am I going to do that,  
Max, everything's dead.  
Oh no.  
You shouldn't go  
out there!  
Oh no.  
Jenny!  
Jenny no!  
Get back in the car!  
Jenny!  
Jenny, get back  
in the car!  
Get back in the car!  
No!  
Get back in the car!  
My mom's in the bar!  
No Jenny!  
Jenny!  
Lets go.  
How do we get  
out of here?  
There's no door handles.  
Mom! Mom!!!!!!  
No!  
Get back in the car!  
Get in the car!  
Jenny!  
They can't see us.  
They're trying  
to warn Jenny.  
About what?

Those pieces  
from the statue.  
Jenny!  
Behind you!  
It's going for her.  
[pounding]  
Deputy!!  
Get back in the car!  
No, get back in the car!!!  
[pounding]  
What are you doing?  
No!!!!  
Jenny!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Deputy!  
No!  
[dramatic music]  
[loud clanging sounds]  
[dramatic music]  
Oh my God!  
This is crazy!  
I don't understand  
what's happening right now.  
Whatever it is, we need  
to get out of here.  
Mom!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[loud clanging sounds]  
Oh my God, look.  
[loud clanging sounds]  
Is that thing putting  
itself back together?  
It sure looks that way.  
[loud clanging sounds]  
Oh man, this just gets  
better and better.  
I don't understand!  
How can a statue  
put itself together?  
We should have chopped  
up the son of a bitch  
when we had the chance.  
No doubt.  
[loud clanging sounds]  
That thing is coming together!  
I want out of the car,



get me out of the car!!  
Mom!!!!!!!!!!  
Get me out!  
No!  
Someone's in the cruiser.  
It's Max, he's trapped in  
the back seat!  
[pounding]  
And Claire's there too.  
We need to get them out.  
How are we going to do that?  
That thing is putting  
itself together  
right in front of the car.  
I've got to get  
to my truck.  
Wait, wait, wait.  
Out there right now?  
I was going to blow that  
thing up earlier okay?  
So I loaded a propane tank  
and a rifle in my truck.  
Now, are you sure that that  
thing is attracted to blood?  
As much as sharks.  
What are you thinking?  
We cover the propane tank  
in blood, we use it as bait.  
When that thing goes for  
it we shoot the tank,  
blows the whole thing  
to Kingdom Come.  
Sounds good.  
It's good.  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Where are you going?  
To get my daughter.  
Okay but you stay behind me,  
we go to the drivers side  
so we don't wet that  
things appetite, okay?  
Okay.  
You ready?

Yeah.  
[dramatic music]  
Holy crap!  
It's alive!  
[dramatic music]  
I wouldn't get too close  
if I were you!  
Well, you're not me,  
are you?  
Aaah!!!  
[pounding]  
[screams]  
Aaah!!!  
This is nuts!  
Holy crap!  
Mom!  
[dramatic music]  
Don't get out!  
Get back in the car!  
Stay in the car!  
We're going to blow it up!  
[dramatic music heightens]  
Okay.  
[dramatic music heightens]  
Sweet.  
[suspense music]  
What's it doing?  
Just sitting there.  
You got any spray cleaner?  
Spray cleaner?  
Yeah, something  
that kills germs!  
[suspense music]  
Look out!  
[screams of agony]  
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[screams of agony]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Dear God in heaven!  
[screams of agony]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Wait.  
That's not a vein.  
Okay you do it.

Yeah, okay, alright.  
No, no, no, I mean  
you cut me.  
No, it's better I do this,  
you have to shoot the tank.  
[loud clanging sounds]  
This is a nightmare.  
What are you doing  
with the soap?  
I'm going to find a way  
to kill this thing  
before anyone else does.  
Do you think soap is strong  
enough to kill something  
as dangerous as this?  
It says antibacterial.  
You okay?  
Yeah.  
You really never had another  
girlfriend after me?  
Nothing serious, no.  
You're crazy.  
Half the girls in town  
want you.  
Peggy.  
Soap didn't do crap.  
Maybe not but  
it's something.  
Trust me, we've  
just got to think.  
What else kills bacteria?  
[loud clanging sounds]  
[dramatic music heightens]  
This spray cleaner says  
it kills germs.  
It's coming!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Hey!  
Smell this you hunk of junk!  
Come on!  
Come on, over here!  
Max, lets get  
out of here!

Come on!  
Hey!  
It's coming!  
It's coming back!  
Oh my God!  
[screaming]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Don't touch it!  
[screaming]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Hey!  
[screaming]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Come on!  
Look what I got!  
Hey!  
Hey!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!  
Suck on this!  
She's got more balls  
than both of us put together.  
Look what I got.  
That's it.  
Come on.  
That's it.  
Come on.  
Come on!  
Get in the bar.  
[dramatic music heightens]  
Am I okay?  
Yeah, you're fine.  
Are you sure?  
Yeah.  
Why didn't it kill me?  
I touched it.  
Agh!  
Son of a bitch!  
Oh no!  
Shoot the tank!  
I can't, it's too far away,  
I won't do anything.  
[gunfire]  
Run mom!

We've got to get  
out of here,  
we've got  
to get inside.  
We'll figure it out.  
Claire, stay in the car!  
We'll be right back,  
baby!  
Oh God.  
Oh no.  
What happened to Tony?  
What do you think?  
[loud banging]  
I've got to help them.  
What are you going  
to do?  
I'm going to get  
the tank.  
[loud banging]  
What are you doing?  
I'm going to chop that son  
of a bitch to pieces.  
Max, be careful!  
Are you crazy?  
That's suicide!  
That thing is going to bust  
in the door any second.  
[loud banging]  
Bullets are bouncing off it o  
unless you got a better idea.  
Hey! Hey!!!!  
You want a taste of this!  
Damn it!  
Well we'd better  
do something!  
Hey!  
You want a taste of this!  
[loud bangs]  
Jake!  
Jake! Jake, get ready!!  
Jake!  
Jake!  
It's Max.  
Alright, everybody

stay here.  
Open the door.  
Jake!  
Jake, get ready!  
Drop the tank!!  
Get outta there!!  
Run Max!!  
Max, watch out!  
Shoot it!  
Move now, get out!  
[dramatic music intensifies]  
[gun fire]  
[explosion]  
Max!  
Max!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
[screams]  
Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
I'll be damned.  
[dramatic music]  
Help!  
Amanda, look!  
What?  
The chink in the armour!  
[sobbing]  
Help!!! Help!!!!!!  
[dramatic music]  
Earl!  
Earl!  
[sobbing]  
Max!  
Get up!  
[sobbing]  
Move!  
[sobbing]  
Help! Help!!!!!!  
Come on!  
Are you okay, Max?  
Max!  
It don't like booze.  
Earl, you alright?  
Let's get you up.  
Lets get out of here.

[sobbing]

Get up, get up!

Grab some bottles!

What is that?

What are you doing?

It doesn't like alcohol.

Have a drink you alien  
son of a bitch.

[sobbing]

Baby.

Are you okay?

[sobbing]

Yeah, but I  
touched it.

Why didn't it kill me?

The metal was infected  
with a bacteria  
that feeds on blood iron.

Thank God you're anemic.

I'd say we got every  
single one of them  
small fry alien bastards.

What are we going to do  
with all this scrap metal?

Well I can tell you what  
we're not going to do with it.

Don't worry, I'm retiring  
from the Golum business.

This stuffs all going in  
the compacter just to be sure.

Yeah, well we're going  
to take this with us,  
just to be sure.

I'll go get the loader.

Yes!

Yes!

I know it's illegal to call  
in a false report.

This is not a hoax.

What are you  
looking for Earl?

My baby, she's  
in here someplace.

Baby?

No, no, no, the Sheriff  
and the deputy are dead,  
do you understand that?  
They're dead,  
there is no law enforcement  
in Redeemer right now.  
Aha!! Here she is!  
Look I just...  
All that for a bottle  
of liquor?  
It's no ordinary  
bottle of liquor,  
this is Special Reserve.  
This is worth more  
than my damn truck.  
I've been saving her  
for a special occasion.  
Well surviving last night  
certainly qualifies.  
I'll go find some glasses.  
Okay, that's fine, you know  
where to find me okay?  
Yeah, you too.  
Well, I just talked  
to the State Police.  
Do they believe you?  
Not a word, they didn't  
believe the kids either.  
The good news is they're on  
the way to arrest me.  
What? What for?  
Calling in a hoax.  
That's the good news.  
At least they are  
coming, right?  
You okay?  
I will be.  
We need to work on getting  
you a girlfriend.  
I told you, I'm picky.  
How picky?  
Very picky.  
Well, nice to see  
something good



came out of this  
horror show.

Good timing.

Oh thank you.

Thank you.

[dramatic music]

Oh man, you've got  
to be kidding me.

[dramatic music]

That bacteria really  
doesn't want to die.

I sure hope they  
appreciate fine liquor.

Well, we're going to have  
to douse the entire yard,  
just to be sure.

You got any more of that  
Special Reserve stashed away?

Do bears crap in the woods?