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# The Recall

By Mauro Borrelli

I am filing a grievance  
with the union on this.  
Yeah.  
I mean, double overtime  
on labor day? Ugh!  
View ain't too shabby  
though, huh?  
Sure, but I'd still  
rather spend time with the fam.  
You gentlemen do  
realize sequential cooling units  
are incapable of  
replacing themselves.  
Sorry, Kate. I am  
examining the connectors now.  
Check orientation  
to payload bay.  
Beginning installation.  
Stand by.  
It's another beautiful day  
in sunny Southern California.  
Nothing but clear, blue  
skies in the forecast.  
So get that party started.  
Let's make this a labor day  
weekend to remember.  
So keep it tuned right here  
as I keep on spinning  
today's hottest...  
Look, I'm telling you, man,  
this girl's gorgeous.  
I'm just not in the mood,  
all right?  
It's been over a year now. You've  
been in that cage long enough.  
We'll drink some beers,  
have some laughs, get laid.  
By the end of this weekend  
you're gonna be a whole new you.  
Charlie 2.0  
I'm so ready. I need a vacation.  
Need a lift? -I don't know, I heard  
hitchhiking can be dangerous.  
Okay.

Hey, char. I'd like to  
introduce you to Annie.

- Hi, Charlie. Nice to meet you.

- You too.

Oh, and, uh, dude drooling  
back there,

- he answers to Brendan.

- Hey.

All right, let's get 'em  
in there, yeah?

Oh yeah, sorry, on my phone.

Do you want me to put  
your bag in the back?

Oh, yeah, thank you. Thanks.

Oh my god, you guys,  
it looks like the lake's gonna  
be over 80 degrees all weekend.

Yes!

- I can't wait to jump in! Oh my god!

- It's so gonna happen.

My brother said  
we can use his jet ski.

- Uh, no.

- Yeah. Oh.

We're not jet skiing.

Jet skiing's for tools.

Oh, shut up.

You think this dump  
has a restroom?

C'mon, find a bush.

For the gas.

- Want one?

- Yes, I do.

Should I, um?

Hey.

- Sorry, the music.

- That's okay.

Thanks.

So, uh... you always  
such a chatterbox?

Yeah, um, sorry, I just  
have a lot on my mind.

Well, do you wanna  
talk about it, or?

- No.  
- Okay.  
- Sorry, just...  
- No, it's fine.  
Not right now.  
Yeah, okay.  
I'll let you get back to your,  
uh, wallowing, or whatever.  
- You in the wrong place!  
- No, no, no, no!  
I didn't see anything, I swear!  
- Yeah, but you gonna.  
- Help!  
Keep yappin', see what happen.  
Goddamn reporters. Ain't you  
taken enough already?  
You don't understand. We just  
actually stopped for gas.  
Oh, just filling up, huh?  
Old Sunday drive, route 66.  
You seem damn interested  
in my handiwork.  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no!  
- I think we oughta take a look.  
- No, please.  
- Sure you do.  
- No!  
Surely, c'mon.  
This here's Bambi. Dead Bambi.  
Say hello, Bambi.  
What's going on, Brendan?  
You trying to pass  
a kidney stone?  
Bren, what's going on, man?  
Look, I think this is just  
a big misunderstanding, okay?  
Bren, we should go. Now.  
Yeah, Brendan, you should leave.  
Get.  
Yo, have a nice day, huh?  
Oh shit, he's got a gun.  
Get in the car, now.  
- What's going on?  
- Go. Just get in!

- What did you do?  
- I didn't do anything.  
Yeah, you shoulda knocked  
him on his butt, dude.  
That's what I woulda done.  
Dude, this hillbilly  
was, like, crazy strong.  
His hands, he had, like, Kung fu  
action grip or something.  
Uh, Elizabeth.  
We're here.  
Babe, this is going  
to be incredible.  
All right, guys, get your bags.  
Well this is gonna be fun.  
Sick!  
- What you think, man?  
- Yeah!  
This way.  
Whoa.  
Your parents really know how to  
live it up, don't they, huh?  
They do okay.  
Hey, I need to set up my  
equipment before it gets dark.  
Okay, yeah. Annie knows the way  
to the lake.  
- Oh, yeah.  
- Awesome.  
You guys coming?  
Oh, uh, we have to, uh...  
Prep the bedrooms?  
Yeah.  
Nice. Follow me.  
Have fun with that.  
Oh, what does that do?  
It's a motion sensor.  
This thing has a 40 foot  
flash radius,  
so it can catch  
any nighttime visitors.  
- Any what?  
- Bigfoot.  
Bears, actually.

So, uh, who is she?  
The girl on your phone.  
I'd rather just not talk  
about it, if that's all right.  
Yeah, okay.  
Breathtaking, isn't it?  
Absolutely.  
Kara and I used to stand here  
and close our eyes,  
and let go of every worry,  
every fear.  
Try.  
Yo! Over here,  
hurry up!  
Oh hell, yeah.  
Come on.  
Y'all watch crime dramas?  
'Cause this is pretty much  
always where they find the body.  
Relax.  
It's abandoned.  
Kara and I used to love  
exploring this place as kids.  
I don't think this  
is so abandoned.  
I guess a quick peak  
wouldn't hurt.  
This is a 9.3 ghz  
Doppler radar, man.  
Still works.  
Oh, wow.  
You guys.  
This is military radio.  
Are you okay?  
Hey, here, sit down, sit down.  
Annie, what do you need?  
Just tell me what you need.  
- Are you okay?  
- Yeah.  
Oh, trust me, that was nothing.  
- Nothing?  
- Yeah.  
- Seemed pretty intense to me.  
- No, it's all...

Whoa, it's all good.  
Guys, it's the crazy dude  
from the gas station.  
- What?  
- What?  
Holy crap, it's actually him.  
Oh, no.  
Shit! Come on, let's go.  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go!  
Let me try. Let me try.  
Shh, shh.  
Oh my god.  
What's going on?  
Go, go, go!  
Here he comes.  
Go, go, go!  
Come on, hurry up.  
Here he comes. Go!  
Run! Run!  
You okay? Hey, you okay?  
Come on, let's go, let's go.  
Come on.  
Meteorologists  
are debating the cause  
of the spiraling clouds  
first observed over  
the entire peninsula.  
Is this further proof  
of global warming?  
Wait, wait!  
That's what people across  
the country have been asking  
since those mysterious  
cloud formations appeared  
in the sky earlier this morning.  
As camera phones around the  
world capture startling images  
of this bizarre phenomena,  
the weather forecast  
seems to be shifting  
by the minute.  
Let's turn now to chief  
meteorologist Paula tally  
for some more insight into

what could conceivably  
cause such out of this world...

Guys, guys!

You'll never believe...

- Whoa.

- Shh! Look.

Yeah, Donald, an event  
of these proportions  
is definitely something  
we haven't seen before.

What's really shocking is just  
how rapidly it's expanding...

Hey, what the hell is that?

Don't ask me. I'm gonna  
go get another beer.

Not surprisingly, many are  
already calling this  
the storm of the century.

Okay, Paula, we've got  
new reports coming in  
from China, Brazil,  
and eastern Europe...

It's everywhere.

Well, uh, everywhere but here,  
thank god.

Hey, guys.

Pretty incredible, huh? Why you  
think it's happening?

You heard what they said, some  
type of meteorological shift.

Have you been watching the news?

Global warming, mom.

I love you, mom.

Hey, guys.

'Sup?

The battery's dead.

Someone left the lights on.

Don't look at me.

We'll have to charge it  
overnight, all right?

I love you.

I love you, too,  
sweetheart. Be safe.

Bye.



Smile.

Some of you will recognize  
these photos  
from the Conden committee's  
investigation  
into project blue book.  
The committee's findings  
effectively ended the project  
in 1969, but pilots  
continue to report  
strikingly similar experiences  
in the decades since.

Bring him in.

So, about that old story  
of yours, Mr. Romanovich.

The one you never  
wanted to hear.

Well, we're all ears now.

The hood's been forced, char.

What?

I found this...

Wedge between the positive  
terminal and the frame.

Shorted out the battery.

I think I know who it was.

Yeah, dude. Earlier we found  
this abandoned cabin.

It wasn't so abandoned.

It belongs to that weirdo,  
the guy who was screwing  
with Brendan at the station.

Now he's screwing  
with all of us.

Okay, don't mention anything  
about this to the girls, yeah?

We're not letting some  
clown ruin our vacation.

It's confirmed.

The visitors are still on  
track to arrive in your area.  
You can't fight them, colonel.

You can only make  
preparations...

For the aftermath.

What's he doing?

Yeah, yeah.

So, should we give you  
guys some privacy?

How 'bout we, uh,  
shoot some pool?

Um, uh, I think I'm  
actually just gonna  
turn in for the night, guys.

Mm, now that sounds  
like a great idea.

- Doesn't it, babe?

- Mm-hm.

Bye.

She looks like a nice girl.

Yeah.

Well, then why'd you break up?

We didn't break up.

Ha, I knew it.

You're such an asshole.

- Think I'm just some piece of...

- She died.

What?

Yeah, um... 10 months ago.

In a car accident.

- I'm sorry, i...

- I had...

No, I, I thought rob  
said something.

- I had, I had no idea.

- Seriously, it's okay.

I'm so sorry.

It's okay.

One of the  
most controversial bloggers  
in the country is warning us  
about the extraterrestrial  
nature of those unusual  
cloud formations.

Yes, Eva, what we are  
looking at here is the arrival  
of an extraterrestrial  
civilization.

I have been saying this on

television, on my website,  
for 20 years.

This phenomena that we're  
seeing in the sky  
cannot be disputed.

The government is not  
telling us what's going on.  
It's an outrage. It's been  
almost four hours!

Let's go ahead and  
welcome our next guest,  
Dr. Lawrence Manning.

Thank you for having me.  
Doctor, you're claiming to  
have experienced direct  
contact with the visitors,  
as you refer to them.

In march of '68,  
I, myself, was taken.  
I awoke on a surgical  
table of some kind.

They did things to my body.  
I cannot tell you the pain  
that I went through.

Within the last few minutes,  
what appears to be a massive  
craft has started emerging.

What was that?

It's probably just the storm.

They know I'm here.

You'll be perfectly  
safe in this facility.

It's not me I'm worried about.

Kara?

What's wrong, baby?

You okay? What's wrong?

Kara?

Hey guys, please, come here!

Baby!

- What's wrong with her?

- I have no idea.

She was standing by the  
window and just passed out.

Kara? Kara! Kara!

Hey.

What the hell happened?

I'm okay. I'm fine.

Guys!

- You scared me, baby.

- I'm good, I'm...

Guys, guys, you're gonna  
wanna see...

- What's wrong with her?

- I'm fine.

- She blacked out for a minute.

- A minute?

Guys, guys, you have  
to see this, come on.

No, come on! Come on.

Uh, you finally got the photo  
of the grizzly, man.

Congratulations.

- That's not a bear.

- Then what is it?

I knew that dirt bag  
was behind this.

Thanks to you, Brendan.

Guys, knock it off.

Baby, relax. I got a gun  
in the car, a .38.

You brought a gun?

Wait, hey, hey, rob.

Rob, what are you doing?

I'm getting my gun.

Let's call my mom.

Yeah.

Damn. No signal.

The storm probably knocked  
out the communication relays.

Guys, whoa, what's going on?

- Ahhh!

- Rob!

Let me in! Open the door!

It's rob. It's rob.

Let him in. Let him in.

Hey, over here.

What happened?

I-I tripped and

the gun went off.

- Rob, what the hell did you see?

- Baby, tell us...

Look, I don't know what  
it was, okay?

Slow down, okay, rob?

You're scaring everybody.

I'm, I'm okay. I'm okay.

No, Kara.

Just... no.

Get away from the window. Now.

It's out there.

- The red glow.

- Oh my god.

Now I remember what  
happened to me.

It came down from the cloud.

Oh shit!

Is everybody okay?

The battery's gotta be  
charged by now, right?

I say we get in the car  
and head to the closest town.

- Yeah.

- Dude, that's a two-hour drive.

What about the hunter's cabin?

The radio. We can call for help  
on the emergency frequency.

We take this dirt road and  
keep our headlights off,  
we'll be there in  
like five minutes.

Why do I have the feeling you're  
gonna get us all killed, char?

Something you wanna say, man?

Just say it.

Hey!

Wanna finish this fucking  
pissing contest some other time?  
Seriously.

Look, she's right.

We all just gotta calm...

Hey, hey!

Seriously? Did you just point

the fucking gun at me?  
I'd hardly need a gun  
to take care of you, char.  
- Is that right?  
- Yep. You're a pussy, char.  
You're the last  
person who should be  
calling the shots when  
lives are at stake.  
You son of a bitch, I know  
what you're implying. Say it!  
Guys, I don't feel so good.  
Get off me!  
Hey, hey. What's wrong?  
We're all gonna die.  
I'm not gonna let anything  
happen to you, you understand?  
Hey. Hey.  
We have to go now, okay?  
Doesn't matter. They're taking  
us no matter what.  
Some kind of,  
some kind of drone?  
What the hell are we gonna do?  
You two, head to the garage  
and unplug the car battery.  
Char and I will meet you  
there in five minutes, okay?  
Go!  
Come on, I need your help  
with Kara.  
Go. Go. Go.  
What the? Where did she go?  
It's inside.  
Hey, not yet.  
What have I done?  
I'm sorry.  
Rob? Go, go.  
Head up to the garage.  
Get in the garage, now.  
Come on.  
What happened to her?  
I don't know.  
I didn't know it was her.

What did you do?  
We'll get you out of here, baby.  
I'm gonna get you to  
a hospital, okay?  
No, no, no, no, no.  
No, no, no, don't,  
don't do this.  
Breathe. Breathe, baby.  
Breathe, breathe, okay?  
Breathe, baby, please, breathe.  
Rob, just... rob.  
Get off me! Breathe, damn it!  
She's dead. Leave her. Move.  
No, no, no.  
She's gone, okay?  
Hey, rob, there's nothing  
we can do, okay?  
We gotta go, okay?  
We gotta go to the car.  
No, no.  
- I don't see anything.  
- Yeah, I know. That worries me.  
We have no idea what they're  
capable of or what they are.  
We need a distraction, fellas.  
Rob? What the hell... rob, what  
the fuck are you doing, man?  
Run to the forest.  
I said, run to  
the fucking forest!  
Stop, rob!  
Rob, calm, calm down.  
Calm down.  
We have to go.  
Charlie.  
- Rob!  
- Charlie.  
We have to go now, damn it.  
We have to go.  
Come on. Charlie.  
Good, go!  
Go! Go!  
Shit.  
Ow.

Where you going, buddy?  
Leaving me for dead?  
Rob. Rob!  
Run, run!  
Annie.  
I need a moment.  
No, we don't have a moment,  
okay? We gotta go, okay?  
What?  
- What, what is it?  
- You're freakin' me out.  
Right there, on top of that.  
Oh my god, it's... it's a hand.  
It's probably just  
a dead piece of bark.  
Just stay there, okay?  
You'll be fine.  
Oh my god.  
- Do you see anything?  
- Shh.  
Go, go, go, go, go, run.  
What? Run, run!  
- Can you walk?  
- Yeah.  
Okay. Okay.  
Let's look at it.  
Oh no!  
What's the prognosis, doctor?  
Well... you'll survive.  
- Yeah?  
- Yeah.  
You know a lot about cuts, huh?  
Maybe.  
What're you thinking about?  
Well, um... let's see.  
My best friend's dead.  
And rob, rob just got fricking  
sucked into the sky,  
so that's pretty much  
what's on my mind.  
I know.  
I know, I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry.  
Just, just keep it pressed



against the cut, okay?  
Yeah.  
Charlie! Annie!  
Ch-Charlie! Help!  
- Oh my god!  
- It's a bear trap.  
Don't touch it! Don't touch it!  
Shh, okay? We gotta  
take it off, all right?  
No, no, no!  
Brendan, shh!  
I'm gonna call for help.  
I'm gonna call for help, okay?  
I'm gonna take it off. I'm gonna  
take it off, okay?  
No, no, no, no.  
Ah, it's stuck.  
It's stuck, okay? Shh!  
Oh, my god. Okay.  
Okay. How does this work?  
Shoot.  
Stay here, okay?  
Psst.  
Careful. Might get a splinter.  
Plus mine's bigger.  
What do you want?  
My trap back, for starters.  
No, no, no, no!  
Nice to see you too.  
Stop! Ahhhh!  
Stop your whining.  
Need some cheese with all  
that damn wine.  
This is an emergency. Hello?  
Can anyone hear me?  
This is the U.S. military.  
Where are you located?  
Oh, thank god.  
Oh, thank god, yes.  
Uh, we're up, uh we're up near,  
uh, uh, Trinity lake.  
Those things are trying  
to kill us.  
Okay, listen.

Please calm down.  
Where exactly in relation  
to Trinity are you?  
Um, east of, uh, rich...  
Richfield road.  
Please, you've gotta hurry.  
Please.  
I understand. Reading dense  
vegetation at your locale.  
Can you make it  
to Garrity gulch?  
Yeah. Yeah, I think so, yes.  
Copy that. The extraction team  
will meet you there just  
as soon as possible.  
Okay, thank you. Thank you.  
Oh my god! Oh my god!  
You got lucky. Artery along  
the tibia's fine.  
Oh my god, guys!  
There's one inside.  
In the cabin.  
Just one?  
Yeah.  
I-I can't move.  
Come on, sissy boy.  
No, no!  
- Time to dance.  
- Where the hell you taking him?  
Follow me.  
Where we going?  
Shh. Stop whining.  
Where the hell are you going?  
What is he doing?  
Help's on the way.  
What?  
I got through, on the radio.  
Thank god.  
We, we need to meet them  
at the lake, okay?  
- Okay.  
- Okay.  
- What the hell is he doing?  
- I don't know.

Gotcha!  
Yeah. Yeah.  
Uh-huh. Welcome back.  
Remember me?  
Oh, what a bad host I am.  
I'm sorry.  
Maybe you'd like something,  
something to drink.  
You look a little thirsty.  
Or maybe something to eat?  
Here, you want something to eat?  
I got the perfect thing for you.  
Motherfucker.  
What the hell, huh?  
You used us as bait?  
You piece of shit.  
What? This funny to you?  
Ow.  
You guys,  
I-i can't feel my leg.  
You'll live, sissy boy.  
This is gonna pinch.  
Is he gonna be okay?  
That was the easy part.  
How-how did I get here?  
He carried you.  
- Drink this.  
- What is it?  
- You don't wanna know.  
- Oh.  
- Tastes aw...  
- Bite.  
This is gonna hurt.  
Okay.  
On three.  
One... two...  
Three.  
You ready?  
Bren needs more time.  
We can't just drag him.  
We'll drive.  
You get the keys, and  
we'll take the truck.  
Okay.

I'll distract him.

Okay.

So your work it's, uh...

I mean, it's pretty  
impressive, right?

Wait till you see  
what I got planned  
for our little friend  
from outta town.

Won't work.

- Excuse me?

- What?

The truck.

Won't work.

Head gasket blew already.

Barely made it home  
this afternoon, myself.

Oh my god.

You can take the boat though.

W-we'll take it.

What's so funny?

I didn't mean now. In the dawn.

Maybe even have a ghost  
of a chance of making it.

Sunlight seems to interfere  
with their, um, metabolism.

Slows 'em down.

Dawn?

You actually expect us  
to sit around here until dawn?

Doing what?

You'd be lucky to make it  
50 yards out that door, son.

What makes you such an expert  
on these things anyways, huh?

Seventh of April, 1995.

Here we go.

Sitting in the shuttle flight  
deck doing prelaunch checks.

I blinked, to wake up  
and find myself

face down in a deserted land  
2,000 miles away.

It was 48 hours later.

No memory of where I'd been.  
No memory of how the hell  
I get in the goddamn desert.  
Then after a while,  
things started coming back.  
Little things. Lights.  
Sounds.  
Smells.  
Tastes.  
Sounds like you had a  
hell of a trip, huh?  
Yeah, we did.  
Yes, we did.  
Captain Romanovich and me.  
Forgot to show you my souvenirs.  
Yeah.  
And this one.  
This is how they mark  
the generals.  
Generals?  
The ones that show promise  
before the adjustments.  
Just before the upgrades,  
you know.  
So you have a little  
something extra.  
What the hell are you  
talking about?  
Preparing for the coming storm.  
For the last 60 years they  
been conducting test runs.  
Take one, two, at a time.  
All in preparation for tonight.  
Tonight's mass abduction.  
I don't believe you.  
What the hell are you?  
Not really sure.  
Only discovered it a couple  
of years ago.  
'Fore long everything  
started to come back.  
Everything, and more.  
You see some of them memories,  
they wasn't my own.

Mm-mm. Couldn't've been.  
Figured they used some kind of,  
uh, neural implant or something.  
Yeah. But before long I knew  
everything about 'em.  
I knew that they had been  
here before,  
and I know they coming back.  
I know we still be swimming  
in tide pools  
if it wasn't for them.  
What?  
Found some of us hiding in  
caves when they came back  
for the second set  
of adjustments.  
Then after the next visit,  
homo sapiens were released  
upon the world.  
250,000 years later,  
the next massive upgrade.  
Guess you could call it  
a bump up in human evolution.  
Not exactly what they teach you  
in Sunday school, is it?  
Why is this happening. Why?  
Did you know the first  
astronaut was a chimp?  
And the second was a dog.  
The point I'm making is  
that we seem to have no problem  
with using the lesser species  
for all our godforsaken  
experiments.  
Poke 'em with this,  
prod 'em with that,  
send 'em up in a rocket.  
I guess I figure, we pretty  
much the same to them.  
So what you... you've known  
about all this, about tonight,  
and you didn't  
say a word to anybody?  
I did say something. I told

everybody. I told 'em all.  
Look.  
And they told me I was  
having a transformation  
of my sense of reality.  
Damn visitors took  
everything from me.  
So tonight...  
I'm gonna return the favor.  
Oh, shh.  
Sleepin'.  
Hey, char.  
We're, uh... we're gonna  
get outta here, right?  
Hey.  
You think everything  
happens for a reason?  
I don't know. Why?  
I was driving that night.  
We were on our way home  
from San Francisco.  
I was on cloud 9.  
She, uh, she just said yes.  
I barely slept the whole  
night before,  
but I thought I could make it.  
We were almost home.  
Maybe an hour outside L.A.  
And I woke up to her screams.  
I'd been thrown  
from the vehicle,  
but she was still pinned  
under the dash.  
I'm stuck.  
I'm gonna get you  
outta here, okay?  
There was smoke everywhere.  
We gotta go, okay.  
We gotta go right now, okay?  
- Come on.  
- I can't. I can't.  
Come on. Come on.  
Rachel!  
I couldn't get her out in time.

Oh my god.  
I'm sorry.  
I think it's time to go.  
Hey, Brendan. Brendan, wake up.  
Hey, you okay?  
- What the heck is he doing?  
- You don't wanna know.  
- You ready?  
- Okay, yeah.  
Come on, time to go. Come on.  
Annie, Annie, Annie, Annie.  
We gotta go, okay?  
Stay inside.  
Where you going?  
Lay out the welcome mat.  
Brendan?  
Where is he? He's gone.  
Get behind me!  
Your friend.  
Damn!  
Good luck.  
What you waiting for?  
What, a goodbye kiss  
or something?  
Why us?  
Why us? Why you trying to wonder  
why you so special, huh?  
Well you're not.  
They're here for me.  
Think we got some  
unfinished business.  
Yeah, sorry to break  
your heart, son.  
You just happened to be  
in the wrong neck of the woods  
at the wrong time.  
You might wanna get outta here  
while you still can.  
Hey, you comin'?  
Hell no! I ain't had this much  
fun in 20 years.  
Let's go.  
- Wait, wait, wait, wait.  
- What?



- Wait.

- What?

The lake's too exposed. We're gonna be safer here in the trees.

No, no, no, no. It's where they're meeting us.

- Who?

- What?

Who exactly did you talk to on the radio?

Okay, okay, okay.

We don't have time for any of your second guessing bullshit, okay?

You just need to trust me on this, okay?

- It's gonna be fine.

- I'm not gonna lose you too.

That was not your fault.

That was not your fault, okay?

- You can't let Rachel's death...

- Don't.

Okay, fine.

Do whatever you want. I'm going to the lake. I'm going.

- Yeah.

- Good.

Annie, Annie.

Annie. Annie.

Oh my god. Oh my god.

How 'bout that boat ride now, huh?

See I-i told you.

I told you.

Annie?

Annie, is that you?

Annie.

Annie, where are you?

Annie?

Charlie!

Who's there?

Charlie.

Brendan?

Hey, hey. Brendan, buddy.

They... fixed me... Charlie.  
What do you mean?  
My leg, it doesn't hurt anymore.  
Just stay with me, okay, buddy?  
I'm gonna, I'm gonna  
get you outta here.  
What is it, Charlie?  
Come... come back.  
Where are you going?  
Charlie! Come back!  
Hey, rob. Rob!  
Charlie.  
Oh, I lost it a little bit  
back there, didn't I, man?  
I'm sorry about that, brother.  
I'm okay now.  
Oh, you don't see it that way?  
You're afraid, char.  
I can hear your thoughts.  
But I don't know where  
they're keeping Annie.  
Charlie?  
Annie?  
- Charlie?  
- Annie? Annie!  
Annie?  
Oh, thank god. Help me!  
Help me! Thank god.  
I'm sorry, okay?  
It's okay. Let's just get  
outta here, okay?  
- All right.  
- Okay.  
- Oh my god.  
- Hey, hey, hey.  
- I can't feel my legs.  
- Everything's gonna be okay.  
Okay? Just, just.  
Something's holding me.  
Annie. Annie. Annie.  
Annie. Annie. Hey. Hey.  
Annie. Annie. Annie. Annie,  
stop. Stop, just, hey!  
Charlie.

Come back.

Annie?

Annie, is that you?

Rachel.

Hi.

- I'm sorry.

- I know.

I missed you.

Can you do something for me?

Anything.

I need you to let me go.

No.

Rachel, no.

Please, Charlie.

It's okay. It's okay.

Your new life's about to begin.

It's okay.

Okay.

You, uh, you back from a hike?

Yeah.

Do you remember what  
happened last night?

No. Must've been pretty crazy  
there, right?

Dude, I feel super strong.

Thanks.

- Oy!

- Hey!

How's it going?

- Morning.

- Feels great.

- How you doing?

- Good, how're you?

Good.

Who!

The craft is still ascending.

Just lost visual.

Decrease your altitude and  
begin assisting ground patrols.

Scan all areas of  
reported contact.

It's confirmed, sir.

The visitors are leaving.

All the abducted appear

to have been returned.

Told you.

Earlier this morning, astronomers reported a multitude of large objects that were detected passing beyond our solar systems.

As suddenly as they appeared, the mysterious visitors have now departed with clear skies being reported worldwide.

Well, looks like you missed your flight.

Meanwhile, an international coalition has convened to determine a quarantine protocol for the estimated 20,000 returned.

- Ma'am are you okay?

- I'm fine.

I-I feel amazing.

You can just let me go.

Quarantine is now mandatory for anyone known to have made contact with the visitors.

Your mom's texting you.

What?

How'd you know?

What the hell is this?

What's this all about?

Engine off.

Everything all right, officer?

Gonna need you to step out of the vehicle, please.

Hold there.

Is there a problem, officer?

Not at all.

- Got the markings.

- Are you sure?

What do you wanna do?

We need to kill them?  
You can hear them?  
What's going on?  
No. No, no, no.  
Annie.  
You okay?  
Hey! She okay?  
Let's get outta here.  
Come on. Come on.  
Hey.  
Come on.  
Let's go.  
Come on.  
Dispatch controller  
Tucker pd6682 on duty.  
Radio check.  
All vehicles to commence.  
Jg319 are you receiving?  
Please confirm.  
Unit 131 is en route  
to burn the bodies.  
We're not sure yet  
what these returned  
are actually capable of.  
Looks like a storm's comin' on.  
Definitely.