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# They Look Like People

By Perry Blackshear

THEY LOOK LIKE PEOPLE

Pix

Can we not do your office?

Can we meet

somewhere in the park...

In the park?

You too, sir.

You are a mountain.

You are a hundred miles high.

You are invincible.

You are forever.

-Those that try to hurt you...

-what?

-How are you man?

-Sorry, are you busy?

-Look at you.

-Your...

Your number changed.

Yeah. It's amazing

to see you.

Yeah, um, I'm just staying

up, with someone nearby,

and I thought I'd say hi.

-What are you doing now?

-Well, I got in this morning,  
but now, nothing.

I just,

thought I'd say hi,

and...

Come up.

Give me your bag.

-I got it.

-No, it's cool,

I've been working out.

Come on.

-Jeez.

-Kitchen,

living room area, weird room I

don't really know what to do with,

it used to be Kat's

clothing warehouse.

You guys... i thought you

were getting married.

Yeah. Hey!

I heard you and Hannah  
got engaged. That's amazing.  
You gotta tell me all about  
how you asked her.  
So, this is the basement.  
It's for killing people,  
or raping animals.  
Why am I showing  
this to you?  
You comin'?  
Very cool.  
Kat and I were always  
gonna have a party up here,  
but, then we didn't.  
Okay, come on.  
So, tell me about  
your engagement.  
So, where is she?  
When's the wedding?  
No wedding.  
What happened?  
She...  
Cheated on me,  
and then broke up with me,  
if you can believe it.  
-You guys were together...  
-stupid, it's better though.  
Do you need  
help cleaning?  
No, man, I'm sorry,  
I'm just...  
I've been trying to get up the  
courage to ask this girl on a date,  
for, like, the past five  
months, and I finally did,  
so I have  
this date tonight.  
I should  
be going anyway.  
No. No, no, no, no, no. Seriously, |  
it's between, me and her,  
and her friend's coming along too,  
so it's perfect. You should come.  
I don't have anything to wear.

Yeah, but you're  
staying close by, right?  
When do they get home?  
It's fine...  
You know,  
we'll hang out later.  
I got... I...  
Stop.  
Just stop. Just tell  
whoever you're staying with  
you're crashing  
here tonight, okay?  
I've a killer camping mat for  
all the bitches I bring over.  
Put your stuff down.  
Hey. Remember that  
date we have tonight?  
Why don't you just get a little  
friend to come along with you  
at the last second?  
Do not be a bitch.  
The only thing that will get in  
your way and make you hate yourself  
is if you are a bitch.  
You're a mountain.  
Hey, man. The girls  
are super excited.  
Um, can I ask  
you something?  
Does it really  
go down that far?  
Are these your jeans?  
She's been  
at behemoth five months,  
she's moved up twice.  
She makes dudes cry,  
I gotta man up.  
She sounds horrible.  
You're not gonna answer it?  
No, if it's important,  
she'll text.  
Are you calling  
an ambulance?  
Okay. Should...

Should we...  
Yeah, yeah,  
no, we'll just come.  
Class and leopard.  
Great.  
Um... okay.  
Change of plans.  
I don't know  
if a taxi's gonna come by here.  
-I can't walk anymore in these shoes.  
-Guys, you didn't have to come.  
Wyatt's really good  
with this stuff.  
She slipped on the ice.  
Hey, I'm Wyatt,  
what's your name?  
-Sandy.  
-Hey, Sandy.  
-Nice to meet you.  
-Yeah.  
Okay, you mind if I take  
a look at your face?  
You look great.  
-Do you remember hitting your head?  
-I... no.  
Can you look this way  
for just a second?  
You might want to take her to a  
hospital if you want to be safe.  
I hate ambulances. Emts are perverts  
who smell like French fries.  
-Wakey, wakey.  
-Hey.  
What you doing  
sleeping in the stairway?  
-I was...  
-My gosh.  
-You're um...  
-did I fall asleep?  
Yup. You look like  
you fell asleep.  
-I'm sorry.  
-It's okay.  
Is everybody okay?

-We're okay, are you okay?

-Yeah.

You wanna go get  
some snacks?

Ahem. Mara Drake.

Yeah?

Thanks for staying  
all that time.

Honestly, it's no big deal.

We're just gonna take  
a cab from here.

-You sure?

-Yeah, boy scout.

She's just  
really embarrassed.

-Don't get any ideas.

-Don't flatter yourself.

-Okay, night.

-Okay.

Good night.

I think she likes  
you anyway.

You want some?

I'm okay.

Hey, I gotta go  
to work tomorrow.

Are you looking  
for um, a new...

Job?

You're cool.

You're probably cool.

I'm leaving town.

I have  
the bus tickets, so.

Well, you're staying  
here till then.

Was tonight  
just supposed to be a date  
between  
the two of you?

It wasn't a date.

Thank you.

All I know  
is now that you're here,

everything's  
gonna get awesome.  
You should be very careful.  
Do not look  
at Christian.  
Go down to the basement  
of your building right now.  
We warned you  
not to go into the cities.  
In the cities,  
they are everywhere.  
Their plan  
is almost complete.  
If we do not stop them,  
they will enslave the butcher  
in every good person  
left on earth.  
You must prepare  
for the war.  
You want to protect  
your friend,  
but helping him  
will be impossible.  
He is good.  
He is still human.  
But he will not believe you.  
Leave the city tonight.  
We still do not know  
how to infect the host.  
Never look at their eyes.  
When I reveal  
my identity,  
you must never contact me,  
ever.  
Here is what you must do.  
You've reached the offices  
of Dr. James calvino.  
Please leave a message.  
Hello, sir.  
This is Wyatt goodwin. I'm sorry  
to be calling you so late.  
I was wondering if we could  
move our meeting to tomorrow.  
Please let me know.

Thank you.

Can I get a copy  
of these, please?

-Morning.

-Hey, man. What you doing there?

Just making a sandwich.

I brought some coffee, too.

Thank you.

How'd you sleep  
last night?

Great.

-Air mattress okay?

-Yeah. Real comfortable.

Nice.

Hey, were you still working  
at that repair store in nc?

Landscaping and maintenance  
at the sisters of mercy.

-It was a nunnery.

-That's wild.

Yeah. They didn't need  
anybody as much, so.

Wanna grab lunch  
with me today?

-I, gotta run some stupid errands.

-Great.

Um, hey, man, I made an extra set  
of keys for you. It's no big deal.

I don't,

I don't need keys.

I'm gonna leave  
in a few days.

It's New York,  
you need keys.

Nuns?

You are an ocean.

Weapons, swords and knives  
all flow through you  
like nothing.

You encompass  
the entire world...  
in your depth.

-There he is.

-Hi.



You look ten-feet tall.  
I don't think  
I'm schizophrenic.  
I looked up  
some stuff online.  
Never any drugs.  
No alcohol  
for about ten weeks.  
No caffeine.  
All right.  
It's the plight of the lame  
and the boring, what a joke.  
Did you ever have  
a long-term relationship  
that didn't wind up  
letting you down?  
This friend  
I'm staying with.  
Chris,  
the little skinny guy?  
Is there some medication  
you can give me?  
Sure.  
-Will it help?  
-Yeah.  
Anything else?  
It's stupid.  
There was  
this one dream, once.  
Where certain people  
around me didn't look human.  
It started with my fiance.  
I never want to see  
what she turned into again.  
It's like  
they're in my head,  
they're listening to me.  
It's getting worse.  
I know  
it's silly, right?  
Do your parents  
know about this?  
No, is that all right?  
Yeah.

So what do we do now?  
You come in.  
I'm still in mid-town.  
Give 'em a call.  
They'll set you up  
for next week.  
You'll be all right.  
Honestly,  
I'm feeling better already.  
You are a fire.  
All that your enemies  
place in your way...  
Betrayal,  
lies, poison...  
You devour  
and become stronger.  
You are unstoppable.  
You are holy.  
You are terrible.  
It's a whisper room.  
-Come in.  
-No.  
Yes, come on.  
It's soundproof.  
Welcome. Switch places.  
It's cool, right?  
Yeah.  
Thanks for helping us  
last night.  
-How's Sandy?  
-Concussed, but fine.  
Um, remember that lame  
bottle of peach schnapps  
that you got me when I first  
started working here?  
Joyce told me that you get  
one for every new girl.  
Yeah, totally.  
Well, I threw mine away.  
If I can prove to you  
I'm a psychic,  
do you want to try again  
tomorrow night?  
Give me your hand.

Now pick a number  
between one and ten.  
-Seven.  
-What? Damn it.  
You will have  
three loves in your life.  
Those are life lines, goofus.  
Here.  
My grandma used  
to do voodoo.  
Hey, do you think  
we have anything for Wyatt?  
Like, client services,  
or anything?  
I can ask Gerald.  
I talked to them  
about you, by the way.  
Maybe some good news  
for you on Friday.  
Thank you.  
What's it say?  
This line says that you're a loser.  
This line...  
-I could do a move.  
-Yeah?  
-I could do a move.  
-No, I meant like, later.  
Like, not right now,  
that's weird.  
So, okay, here it is,  
you wanna follow me now?  
-I don't think so.  
-Just kidding. No, go ahead.  
-Really?  
-Yeah, it's good. Yes, I think so.  
My god!  
Okay, that was good.  
Are you okay?  
I got your scarf.  
-Okay. Thanks.  
-I'm sorry.  
When somebody's  
coming at you,...  
you've gotta

like, get them.

-Like, see how you did that?

-Yeah.

That's the motion  
that you want, in judo,  
is you want  
somebody to go, "

-okay. Yeah.

-So you go like this.

-Then you're gonna go around,  
-yeah.

And then you wanna  
choke them from here.

Yeah, yeah.

-And then...

-it's good. I'm sorry,  
that was  
an inappropriate touch.

That's inappropriate  
touching when you're choking.

That was a fast tap,  
I'm sorry.

Okay, don't tap my ass.

It just seemed like...

-In the center here.

-Okay.

And then you're gonna,  
like, do a hug motion.

-It's a hug?

-Yeah.

Okay.

-So, like that,

-yeah, yeah.

-And this one comes over the back.

-Yeah.

And you're gonna hold  
this nook in there.

This? Yeah. Yeah.

And it's like you hug.

Okay. I prefer  
regular hugging.

Hug, hug.

-Okay.

-Come on, stop being a pussy.

There you go.  
Whatever.  
I don't think that can work again.  
Trust no one.  
Trust was no longer  
an option  
once we discovered them.  
They were at Jericho.  
They surrounded  
the temple of Solomon.  
They were at golgotha.  
They were once few.  
Now they are everywhere.  
Their disguises  
have begun to fail.  
This is how we know  
they must strike soon.  
Even before you were  
one of the blessed  
who could sense them,  
you knew  
they were out there.  
Suddenly,  
they were right next to you.  
That is not a soldier  
with a gun.  
That is evil.  
That is not  
your co-worker.  
That is a demon.  
That is not a human,  
not a neighbor,  
not a friend, not a lover,  
a brother, a mother,  
a father, a wife.  
That is a monster.  
That is your enemy.  
And that is what you must  
be ready to destroy.  
You all right?  
What happened?  
I just went  
and saw a family friend,  
but he wasn't around

anymore.

I have an awesome  
evening planned for us.  
Talked to my boss about you.  
But everything sounds okay.  
And everything's  
going okay with Mara,  
and if I don't  
do something physical,  
I'm gonna explode.

I can get you  
a new one.

That's fine,  
I have like five.

Are you ready  
to get demolished?

Yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah.

Come on, I'm gonna beat you  
for the first time.

You know, I just used  
to get pushed around at work,  
and then I just  
started to dominate,  
and now  
it's all happening.

-Dominate?

-Yeah.

You have no idea what it's like  
not to feel like a wuss anymore.

Alley oop!

Nice.

You believe  
in supernatural stuff?

You trying to distract me?

Yeah, puffy jacket my ass.

Has anything really scary  
ever happened to you?

No.

Like, you ever been  
in a fight?

You ever been mugged?

Nope.

Not very manly.

If something really scary was

happening, would you be on my side?  
Look, man, I'm trying to make up  
for ten years of losing to you.  
-I can bench 250 now. I'm different.  
-Really?  
Look, if you're trying to ask me,  
if someone pulled a gun on me,  
would I stand up  
and be a hero? Yeah.  
I think the new me would.  
I've changed.  
-I'm different.  
-Okay.  
Okay.  
Hey, I saw you  
on the phone last night

**at like 4:**

outside.  
Just bullshit.  
So you wanna go out?  
Could I wear  
different jeans?  
Remember when  
we played blobbie wars?  
God, we were lame.  
So, we going out?  
Yeah.  
Blobbie.  
It didn't really work.  
-I mean, I had fun.  
-I know, why didn't it work?  
-I just...  
-blobbies was my favorite.  
How much am I winning by?  
Except for  
I think you're losing.  
That doesn't count, cause look,  
look at how my gauntlet is. See?  
-This is your stupid gauntlet!  
-If you catch it in the gauntlet,  
-It doesn't count.  
-I don't care about your gauntlet.  
Look at this, anything you catch

in the gauntlet doesn't count.  
That's what I thought.  
That's what I thought.  
Don't use that voice.  
You know  
I don't like that voice.  
Fine. All right,  
I'll take off the gauntlet.  
God, I just...  
I am chivalrous.  
I am.  
Don't laugh at me.  
-Uzi's.  
-None of that.  
I can say only  
half of these count.  
Do you think girls  
are just better at stuff?  
No, man.  
Guys are better.  
It's like...  
I'm gonna crash here.  
Wyatt.  
This is it.  
This is the best way to...  
You'll like it.  
-I think you will.  
-Do you wanna have kids?  
I wanna have, like,  
a million kids.  
Hello, again, Wyatt.  
I assume by now  
that you know who I am.  
We believe the monsters  
are uniquely vulnerable  
to acid.  
Our spies think the war  
will begin very soon now.  
If you ever hear three claps  
of thunder in a clear sky,  
the war has begun.  
Now is the time  
to prepare mentally.  
To kill a monster is easy.



To kill a monster  
who looks like a friend,  
or a harmless innocent...  
Wyatt,  
is there something else  
in the basement with...  
Hey.  
It's me, Christian.  
Stop.  
Got you.  
Yeah.  
I can't tell  
if I'm hung-over or drunk.  
I thought someone  
was in the house.  
Okay.  
Nightmare...  
It must have been serious.  
-Hit me one.  
-No.  
God.  
-Come on.  
-That'll... that'll wake you up.  
Whatever. You suck.  
My junior year roommate Asa  
used to get these night terrors,  
and I remember  
his girlfriend Becky  
would always  
be wrestling with him  
in the bunk beneath mine.  
And one night,  
she literally had to punch him  
in the face to wake him up.  
When he did,  
he was like, "sorry.  
I was battling the York."  
What were you battling?  
I don't remember.  
I have to get ready  
for work.  
-Blobsies.  
-I won.  
There may be

a promotion today,  
if I can conquer  
this meeting.  
Good news for both  
of us tonight.  
Cool, I'll clean up.  
Where is it at?  
Don't worry about it.  
Just chill.  
You are a mountain.  
You are a hundred miles high.  
Hey there.  
Gerald running late?  
Yeah.  
I am stuck with you.  
-How are you?  
-Fine. What's wrong?  
Nothing, um...  
I'm not moving into design,  
and that's okay.  
Look, I'll talk to Gerald,  
it's cool.  
Well, people...  
People are getting...  
I am sure  
it's not your fault.  
-Don't worry about it.  
-You're being let go.  
It's... what?  
-Look at your face.  
-You're being let go today.  
You've worked here for seven  
years, and they like you,  
but they're killing off  
half your department,  
it has nothing  
to do with...  
With anything.  
No one else is leaving?  
They want you to remove  
your stuff within the hour.  
Okay. Yeah.  
-Hold on.  
-No, it's... okay.

-Look...  
-cool, maybe later.  
You are a flash  
of lightning  
in the darkness  
of night.  
Hang on. Let's flip  
the piece of paper.  
It's nice.  
Okay,  
this is so silly.  
This is gonna help me at work  
to stand up for myself more,  
-hearing your voice.  
-Okay.  
Okay.  
Besides,  
I'm gonna be a dad,  
so, you know,  
I need to have a real job.  
Do you have  
sulfuric acid?  
Yeah, down the left aisle.  
What happens if you get it  
on your face?  
It would probably  
burn your face off.  
You don't wanna  
have it on there.  
Wyatt?  
Yeah.  
-Yeah.  
-What's wrong with your phone?  
I tried calling you like 20 times.  
I was worried about you.  
Sorry, I dropped  
my cell on the sidewalk.  
I think I broke it.  
It smells absolutely  
terrible down here.  
-How was work?  
-Fine.  
What are you doing?  
It's just some stuff

from the old job.  
I thought maybe  
I could sell it.  
-Old tools.  
-That's great.  
I lost my job.  
You wanna grab  
something to eat?  
There's something  
I wanna talk to you about.  
Hello.  
It's probably just someone  
pushing all the buttons.  
Does that happen a lot?  
What do you want  
to talk to me about?  
It's Mara.  
Stop it.  
Are you gonna leave  
her out there?  
Yes, I'm gonna  
leave her out there.  
Hey.  
-Hi.  
-Sorry I didn't hear. Did you buzz?  
Yeah, no. Sorry.  
I was just in  
the neighborhood.  
Hi, Wyatt.  
Hey.  
I found this  
because I forgot  
to throw it away.  
Cool. I'll need it,  
is what you're saying?  
Okay, I should...  
I should go.  
I'm sorry. Can you... do you  
want to come in for a second?  
Just a second. Okay.  
-Okay.  
-It's disgusting.  
Yeah.  
It's really healthy.

My god.

Dude.

What's your favorite... what?

It's...

It's really lame.

It's...

Well, I mean, hopefully if they follow the Isaac Asimov rules, then everything

would be okay,

but that, that requires that we actually program them properly.

But anyway, let's stop talking about this.

Because I'm...

Enough, enough.

That's your favorite novel?

That or

"lord of the rings" tied.

I don't know what

you're talking about.

Why anything

that isn't black tea?

Okay, hold on. I know this amazing place on Norman that has incredible tea.

Plus it comes

in a fancy tin.

I'll go get it, okay?

It doesn't matter.

You need to go?

No.

-Cool.

-Okay.

Is Sandy okay?

She asked

about you actually.

She's different

than you might think.

Awkward.

Hey, I got a phone message the other day from someone.

At first

I didn't know who it was.

Weird.

You don't know

who that could be, right?

I don't think it was her.

This is gonna sound

weird, but...

Do you ever hear

anything that's not there?

Actually, I do.

I get kind of a choir.

It comes and goes,

just a couple times a week.

It's a neurological thing.

My mom had it too,

except for her, it's jazz

that she just

couldn't switch off.

She, she thought it was, um,

some annoying, angelic jazz band

but I think it's just

my brain playing tricks.

Besides, if it was angels,

they'd be in tune.

You have perfect pitch?

Maybe. Sing something.

"B" flat.

I just made that up.

Hey, has Christian ever showed

you the roof, or the basement?

They're pretty cool.

-Really?

-Yeah.

You want to check them out,

instead of awkwardly waiting?

Okay.

-Yeah.

-Yeah.

Neato.

We're safe down here.

You guys could start

a band down here.

I've been getting

the supplies,

just like you said

to in your messages.  
Um, should, should  
we check out the roof?  
No. They can't  
hear us down here.  
Where are they?  
-Um...  
-How do they infect us?  
I know that you said  
they're vulnerable to acid.  
I got sulfuric.  
You're acting really weird.  
Okay.  
Just tell me,  
when is it gonna happen?  
-I'm leaving.  
-I need help.  
Move before  
I hurt you, Wyatt.  
Mara had to leave.  
Don't worry about it.  
Okay.  
What happened?  
Okay, let me take  
off my jacket.  
Wyatt, this...  
Okay.  
-Okay?  
-Okay.  
Wyatt, what happened  
with Mara?  
You need to toughen up.  
-Okay. Hang on.  
-I knew this act of yours was bullshit.  
-The new you, you're fucking pathetic.  
-I'm fucking pathetic?  
-Look at you.  
-Wake up. This is real!  
Do you have any idea  
what they can do to you?  
Do you think this is easy?  
You fucking pussy.  
Come on.  
You're too late,

soft boy.  
Know that you cannot fight us.  
You can feel us  
already, can't you?  
Inside your skull.  
We believe  
you are special.  
We need the soft ones,  
and you are the softest  
we have found.  
When we pull you  
and your friend apart  
ventricle by ventricle  
and spread you out  
like a soft red tree,  
perhaps we will see  
why even when you  
had the chance,  
so many people  
did so little to stop us.  
I love you, Wyatt.  
So, I'm thinking about  
inventing this food  
that's literally  
just balls of bacon  
that you eat  
with your hands.  
Can you just slice  
some cheddar?  
I knew I got my ax  
for a reason.  
So I would get these  
phone messages at night.  
You know,  
it was nightmares, I guess.  
I got one last night,  
but I hung up.  
Is that pancake mix, too?  
So, last year  
I tried to kill myself,  
and I went to talk  
to this guy,  
just one time,  
and I called him



about you.  
He's awesome.  
He has a parrot  
in his office.  
When do I see him?  
Tomorrow.  
Make sure you wear  
a straightjacket.  
-Sorry.  
-That's okay.  
One matching luxury axe,  
and vintage hatchet set.  
That's good.  
All-American.  
Hold on a sec.  
-Yeah?  
-Yeah.  
-Then why did you buy them?  
-It just turned out  
the project I needed them  
for didn't happen, so.  
I just want to make sure that  
Christian and Mara can be okay.  
And I'm leaving tomorrow so...  
Look at me.  
I'm Sandy I almost died.  
And now I got  
a pillow on my neck.  
Is that supposed to be funny  
Wyatt, or psycho Wyatt?  
I know Mara  
has her own thing,  
but she really liked  
your stupid buddy.  
Yeah, he likes her too.  
What was it, anyway?  
CIA tapping your brain?  
You got bugs  
under your skin?  
-It wasn't... it was nothing.  
-Killing zombies?  
Were they  
cloning you, Wyatt?  
It was nothing.

Come on, you don't have to  
be a bitch, just tell me.  
Like, what, what the  
fuck was that about?  
I thought...  
-I mean, just tell me.  
-I thought people were turning evil.  
If you ever  
do anything like that  
to a friend of mine ever again,  
I'm gonna fucking kill you.  
I'm gonna fucking kill you.  
You probably should.  
Hi.  
Don't be scared.  
Touch me, and I will rip  
your face out of your spine.  
I just wanted to say...  
What? Sorry for taking  
you to a rapey basement?  
No, no, no. It's not what  
you thought.  
-Christian's a really good guy.  
-Let me guess.  
You two are really  
super nice guys,  
and you're just going  
through some stuff right now.  
It's not Christian's fault.  
I've been messing up his life,  
and it's not his fault.  
It's his fault for  
having a friend like you.  
And tell him that it wasn't  
a seven, it was a three.  
Mara, wait.  
God damn it.  
I'm sorry.  
Please don't die.  
Do you need  
to call an ambulance?  
Can you tell?  
Come on.  
Okay, come on.

It's freezing.  
My nose.  
No.  
So, it's like some sort  
of anti-zombie bunker.  
-I get it.  
-Really?  
No.  
Pack your bags.  
Let's get out of the city.  
I got a car.  
We'll go up to some  
cabin somewhere,  
maybe up north  
by a lake.  
What about your appointment?  
I called. It's...  
I'm down for next week.  
They just told me  
to avoid alcohol.  
-What are you doing?  
-Signing up for the army.  
-Nice.  
-Yeah.  
I kinda figured if anyone  
ever put a gun in my face,  
I'd probably just piss  
myself and start crying.  
I'd like to change  
that permanently.  
Yeah, why don't you think  
about what a little?  
Fuck you.  
Come on.  
It'll be great.  
Be careful.  
You're seeing him again,  
aren't you?  
No, man.  
No weapons. See?  
I'm not killing anyone.  
No worries.  
Tell me what to do  
to help fight him.

I don't believe  
what you believe,  
but I know  
you believe it.  
So just be honest  
with me,  
and you have to promise me  
not to kill anyone, okay?  
-Don't mess with me.  
-I'm not.  
There's a battle  
happening...  
Tonight.

**At 6:**

gives us 40 minutes.  
Let's do this noise.  
-Grab your clothes.  
-Okay.  
Grab your,  
grab your boots.  
-Grab weapons.  
-Yeah. Pack for the apocalypse,  
got it.  
-We got it.  
-We gotta...  
I'm excited.  
Where are we going?  
To parents' place  
in north Carolina.  
It starts in the city,  
so we have to get out,  
and meet them,  
and we have to protect them.  
They don't live  
down there anymore.  
Mom's in Canada.  
You got the keys?  
Hey, Wyatt,  
where'd you get this car?  
-Get back inside.  
-Why?  
Because it's starting early.  
Give me your cell phone.

We can be safe  
down here.  
We just have to keep our heads, and  
be ready for them if they find us.  
-I blacked out the windows.  
-Tell me what you saw.  
What made you sure  
this time?  
I would love  
to explain everything,  
but we don't have time.  
Hey. Tell me.  
I went to go see  
Mara for you.  
They got to her.  
She turned  
into an alien?  
Mara was good,  
but it's like an infection  
that comes in through  
your eyes or your ears.  
And then goes  
to your brain.  
It's not peoples' fault.  
What'd you see?  
What'd you see?  
Her face started twisting, and then  
her smile started spreading out  
farther than  
a smile's supposed to,  
all the way  
past her ears.  
And then her head  
split in two,  
and there was  
this thing there.  
You know what I thought?  
That we're all alone.  
You hurt her?  
I made it back  
and found you.  
When's this thing start?  
Six minutes.  
Let's sing a song.

Christian.

Stop, please.

Can you take off  
the mask?

You want me to be honest?

You think I'm one of them.

-Tie me up.

-Why would you want me...

Because, yes, it's really  
scary to trust you right now,  
but that's what this is,  
so, trust me  
because I trust you.

Okay.

Christian, they take over  
your mind with their eyes,  
and maybe their voice.

How much longer?

Four minutes.

Go for it.

Open wide.

You okay?

Sorry.

It's okay.

Please, stop.

Wyatt?

Wyatt?

Sulfuric acid.

Trust no one.

Even before

you were one of the blessed,  
you could sense them.

You knew

they were out there.

Suddenly,

they were right next to you.

That is not a soldier,  
with a gun.

That is evil.

That is not

your co-worker.

That is a demon.

That is not a human,  
not a neighbor,

not a friend,  
not a lover.  
A brother, mother,  
a father, a wife.  
That is a monster.  
That is your enemy.  
And that is what  
you must be ready to destroy.  
Well, I didn't piss  
myself after all.  
Hey, it occurred to me  
that we never hugged.