

INT. GALAXY - NIGHT

NARRATOR
EVERY generation has a story to
tell...

Comet blazes by...

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

NARRATOR
EVEN your shitty generation...

Lands on earth...

Guys with FLASHLIGHTS scramble.

Lotta rustling of leaves and things...

INT. SUBURBS - NIGHT

NARRATOR
In a SUMMER full of SHITTY sequels...
witness the SHITTIEST sequel of all.

Some guy is takin out the trash.

Discovers something in the garage.

SOUNDBYTE.

GUY
What's his name...
(regarding alien)

ELIOT
He said... it was SAUL AGUILAR... I
just call him S.A. for short.

NARRATOR
ET 2 -- S.A.

INT. SUBURBS - NIGHT

AGENTS at the door. Guy opens the door.

AGENT
Sir we got reports of an illegal
alien in the vicinity.

ELIOT
He's an alien...

GUY
(covering eliots mouth)
Sure thing... we'll keep an eye out
for 'em

INT. RANDOM SOUNDBYTES/INSERTS - DAY OR NIGHT

ELIOT
I don't care what they say... I'm
keepin him.

SOUNDYTE.

ELIOT (CONT'D)
Where you from, SA?

S.A.
No mames buey...

ELIOT
(starry eyed)
Ohh... the Milky Way... what part?

S.A.
No... puto!

ELIOT
Ohhh...
(amazed)
Pluto.

SOUNDBYTE.

ELIOT (CONT'D)
We gotta get you home S.A.

S.A.
No... nononono... no...

ELIOT
You don't belong here.

INSERT.

SA cuts the grass... blows leaves... out of boredom.

SA learns English by watching SCARFACE or something else
more rediculous or outrageous.

SOUNDBYTE.

S.A.
(with a calling card)
SA phone home...

ELIOT
What?

S.A.
SA phone home...

ELIOT
You wanna call home.

SOUNDBYTE.

S.A.
(on phone)
Eyyy... homes... aqui con Los
gringos... tu sabes...

INSERT.

SA is sick as hell... on kitchen floor... throwing up...

ELIOT
(panics)
SA... SA!... what's wrong tell me...
are you sick?

FINDS EMPTY bleach container.

ELIOT (CONT'D)
SA... this is BLEACH...

S.A.
... mucha... cerrrrrbeehhzzaaa...

ELIOT
Mucha cerbesa??! Oh, no... we gotta
get you to a hospital.

NARRATOR
When a boys love for a MEXICAN...

INSERT - AGENTS and/or people with gas masks raid the house.

INSERT - S.A. and ELIOT in a truck.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
... Gets him in trouble with the
LAW...

ELIOT can't get truck started... SA, with screwdriver jacks
with the ignition and cranks it up.

ELIOT is stupafide.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
... The LAWS of GRAVITY don't matter.

CAR levitates in the air... over the moon.

S.A.
Nonononono... SA... go home...

ELIOT

I thought you already talked to
homes...

S.A.

No... no... not HOMES... HOME! HOME...
SA go home...

ELIOT

Wheres HOME?? Where the fuck is home?

INSERT

HOME DEPOT parking lot, car floats to HOME DEPOT... night.
Touching goodbye once he gets there.

TITLES: Et2 -- SA

S.A.

I'll always be here...

REDNECK IN TRUCK

Well... It's 6 an hour...