

ALIEN PRESS CONFERENCE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. STRIP MALL - DAY

Middle America.

INT. STORE - DAY

An ARMY GENERAL stands at a podium, mid-speech...

GENERAL

And that's the gist of it, really.
They landed at the Pentagon, asked
to do this press conference. Here.

He gestures at the logo behind him. This is an Apple Store.

GENERAL

And because you didn't come here to
hear from me, let me turn this
thing over to--uh--

He turns, whispers. We can't see who he's addressing.

GENERAL

What do I tell them your name is?

Whoever he's addressing, we can only hear inaudible whispers.

GENERAL

Really?

JERRY

It'll put them at ease.

The General turns back to the podium.

GENERAL

--Jerry Seinfeld.

The General steps out of frame. In steps: JERRY SEINFELD,
male, 308 yrs old, alien.

A gaggle of REPORTERS murmur. We can't see them, but, it's
clearly a full house. Cameras flash.

Jerry fumbles with a set of notes, nervously rubs his giant,
bald head. He looks up...

JERRY

So. My name. What's up with that?

The joke doesn't hit. The room is silent. Jerry adjusts his tie. Which, by the way, is all that he's wearing.

JERRY

I just flew in from Norkbillvonia.
Boy, are my arms tired.

Again, nothing. He looks to someone off-screen.

JERRY

This stuff killed on Maston Five.

He turns back. Flips through his note cards.

JERRY

Maybe we should just go straight to questions.

The room explodes with SHOUTED QUESTIONS, rocking Jerry back.

JERRY

Whoa! One at a time, please.

He points with one of seven, long fingers.

JERRY

You.

REPORTER (O.S.)

How did you get here?

JERRY

Good question. We took the number five to the eight. From there, we hopped a Golorgian shuttle. That got us fairly close. A thousand light years, give or take. We grabbed some lunch. A place called--

He looks back.

Another Alien, NEWMAN, male, 410, leans in to the microphone.

NEWMAN

Denny's.

He leans back, out of frame.

JERRY

After lunch, we rented a ship. Not a big one. A compact. Hopped on the trans-galaxy highway, jumped off because of traffic near Corcania. From there, a left, then a right--

Newman leans in.

NEWMAN

Left, left, then right.

Jerry doesn't like being corrected.

JERRY

No--Newman. Left, then right--there
at the junction with the two orange
planets--

They argue. Eventually, Jerry turns back.

JERRY

Anyway, point is. We're here.

He points to another reporter.

REPORTER (O.S.)

You ate at Denny's?

JERRY

It's really quite good. Our first
gift to you...a Denny's in every
town. You'll love them. You're
welcome.

He points.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Joe White. Fox News. Are you here
legally?

Jerry shakes off the question. Points.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Gina Black. MSNBC. Space--is it
racist?

Jerry looks at Newman.

JERRY

Fun planet.

He turns back. Points.

REPORTER (O.S.)

I'm going to list a few things. Can
you tell me if you--aliens--were
involved?

JERRY

There are seven thousand, five-hundred know species with only three percent of the cosmos explored. But, we're the aliens.

More silence from the room.

He sighs. Relents.

JERRY

Fine, yes. Ask away.

The Reporter, unfazed, presses on...

REPORTER (O.S.)

Pyramids?

JERRY

Us.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Crop circles?

JERRY

Us. Well--technically, Golorgians, but, yes--"aliens."

REPORTER (O.S.)

Bermuda Triangle?

JERRY

Not us. But, spooky, right?

REPORTER (O.S.)

Stonehenge?

Jerry giggles.

JERRY

Us. I believe you have a term for it?

Newman leans in.

NEWMAN

Port-o-potty.

JERRY

Yes. Port-o-potty. You have to understand, the next closest stop-- anyway--Jerry and Newman, always wash hands.

He holds up all eight of his hands.

JERRY

Anybody want to ask a big question?
Like, how does time work? It's a
big circle, by the way. A sphere,
really. So, yes, this has already
happened. Many times.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Do any aliens wear clothes? I mean,
besides ties?

REPORTER (O.S.)

Joe White. Fox News. Do aliens
watch t.v.? Do they track ratings?

REPORTER (O.S.)

Gina Black. MSNBC. If you know the
future, do I get my own show?

Jerry rubs his giant forehead. He's losing control of the
press conference.

JERRY

Please. Only important questions.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Hannah Brittany, Fashion Weekly.
Who are you wearing?

Jerry looks at his tie. He strokes it. Clearly, he likes it.

JERRY

This is called necktie. Made from
the neck skin of your president.
Weber.

The room falls silent.

REPORTER (O.S.)

President Weber is still alive.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Are you going to kill us all?

REPORTER (O.S.)

Have you ALREADY killed us all?

Jerry looks at Newman.

JERRY

Oops.

Newman leans in, holds up a device. A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT fills the room.

REPORTER (O.S.)
Hannah Brittany, Fashion Weekly.
Who are you wearing?

JERRY
Gucci.

The Reporters OOH and AHH. They're impressed.

Jerry preens for the crowd.

EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
Seinfeld. Jerry Seinfeld. Looking
for a Jerry Seinfeld.

Jerry raises his hand.

An APPLE EMPLOYEE slides into view, hands Jerry a new laptop, boxed. Jerry holds out one of his many arms. He's wearing an Apple watch, which he deftly uses to pay for the laptop.

REPORTER (O.S.)
Are we in an Apple store just so
you can pick up a laptop?

JERRY
Well, it wasn't going to be a
Microsoft store, was it?

THIS gets a laugh. EVERYONE knows Microsoft sucks.

Jerry admires the laptop box.

JERRY
Should I--Should I do the unboxing
video right here? No. No. That
wouldn't be right.

He hands the laptop to Newman.

JERRY
I was waiting for one with a
touchscreen, but you have to go to
the Apple store on Turontian to get
that. Which, of course, means
dealing with the Turontians. Nobody
wants that, am I right?

Silence.

JERRY

Okay, then. Just a few bits of
business and we'll rap this up.

He reads from a note card...

JERRY

Your new Earth leader will be
anointed tomorrow. You'll each be
assigned a work sector and your
feeding conduits installed on
Thursday. You'll be given two Earth
hours off each week to enjoy
whatever approved freedoms you
want...including the Denny's.
You're welcome.

GENERAL (O.S.)

What if we don't like Denny's?

Jerry takes out a gun, shoots a blast. The General's body
lands (off-screen) with a THUMP.

JERRY

Any other questions?

Silence.

JERRY

Excellent.

He turns from the podium, disappears from frame.

JERRY (O.S.)

Does this have mag-safe? I can't
remember?

FADE OUT.