

The Transformation | Episode 102 | Alpha 8 Transcript

MICHAEL: The clothes were a success. We can now see its figure. Reminds me of Chevy Chase and *Memoirs of an Invisible Man*. Well, let's hope this is enough to impress Commander Garrett. Signing off for the night.

DR STEVENS: Received word this morning. Commander's granting us an extension, Michael.

MICHAEL: Okay. Good. Good.

DR. STEVENS: This is a win.

MICHAEL: Yes, sir. Of course.

DR. STEVENS: Then what's the problem?

MICHAEL: Alpha 8 is processing human behavior. Wears clothes. Mimics what I do. If I take a seat, Alpha 8 does the same. It's remarkable. We need to get into that room.

DR. STEVENS: That can't happen, Michael. You know that.

MICHAEL: Dr. Stevens, the only way to know if it'll harm us is to see how it reacts to human contact.

DR. STEVENS: If you bring this up to the commander, he'll have you removed and the entire operation shut down. Do you want that?

MICHAEL: What is the point of any of this if we don't?

(dictates into recorder)

MICHAEL: Day 6. Alpha 8 is still not verbal, but seems to follow patterns and cues. Sometimes I forget I'm dealing with an alien species.

MICHAEL: Day 9. The search for the rest of the alien aircraft was called off. We tracked the trajectory of the impact but found no other debris. We're waiting to hear back from forensics to identify the one piece we did manage to recover.

MICHAEL: It's been 11 days since Alpha 8 landed on Earth. And it seems to enjoy reading. Samantha sent R23 in with another stack of magazines and books. This makes me believe Alpha 8 is developing an understanding of the English language.

(phone rings)

MICHAEL: This is Michael.

LARSON: Your son scored the winning basket in tonight's game. You should call and congratulate him.

MICHAEL: Okay, great.

LARSON: Oh, and I had to leave work early to pick up Daniel. Again. Apparently there was an incident with his science project, the one you helped with. He said that ended in an epic failure. He won't talk to me about it. Says I don't understand science. Can you talk to him?

MICHAEL: Larson, I'm sorry, I need... Can we talk later.,

LARSON: No! Do that. You chose this time.

MICHAEL: I just need another hour and I'm all yours.

LARSON: Well, I have a deadline and need to get some edits to my client tonight.

MICHAEL: Okay. Tomorrow?

LARSON: Sure. We'll see.

(dictates into recorder)

MICHAEL: I played digital checkers with Alpha 8 today. And after the first two rounds, it started winning. Five games later, I threw in the towel. The speed at which this creature learns is astonishing. I report the progress we made this week. And the commander seemed dubious.

MICHAEL: Day 14. At today's briefing, I told them Alpha 8 did not come to Earth to harm us. Not a single human casualty since it landed. No true signs of aggression. I implored them to give us more time to understand what this thing is. And what Alpha 8 really wants.

(tv plays in the background)

SAMANTHA: Did your daughter like her gift? I would have cried happy tears if my parents cared that much. Michael? Hello?

MICHAEL: She hasn't returned my call.

SAMANTHA: She is a teenager.

MICHAEL: Samantha? What is my family photo album doing in the pod?

SAMANTHA: Yeah, so we were running low on books, so I just tossed it into the stack. Figured Alpha 8 could get to know its admirer.

MICHAEL: Observer.

SAMANTHA: Sure, okay. Michael, did you see this email from the commander?

MICHAEL: They're halting all communication with Alpha 8?

SAMANTHA: They're pulling the plug?

MICHAEL: The extraction team is set to arrive at 900 hours tomorrow.

(Michael picks up the phone)

MICHAEL: Dr. Stevens, did you know?

DR. STEVENS: It was decided last night.

MICHAEL: But sir, there has to be-

DR. STEVENS: We knew this could happen.

(disconnects call)

MICHAEL: It's over.

SAMANTHA: Okay, so, now what?

MICHAEL: I, I don't know.

SAMANTHA: I'll start backing up our research.

MICHAEL: No physical drive. You remember that failsafe encryption we talked about?

SAMANTHA: Of course, I'm on it.

MICHAEL: We don't have much time.

SAMANTHA: Oh my god, look! Michael, Alpha 8 is following you as you pace. See? Look at the hood of the sweatshirt. Tilted head, just like yours. Except Alpha 8 looks like a possessed pair of soft pants, and you, well The point is, is that it's feeding off your energy. Hey, you two are connected like E. T. and Elliot. Do something crazy. Like, um, jumping jacks.

(jumping jacks)

SAMANTHA: Look at that! Okay, let's try a burpee. Hands down for a plank, then hop back up into a squat jump.

(Samantha does a burpee)

SAMANTHA: You two were supposed to follow along. I guess Alpha 8 only has eyes for you. Wait, what are you doing? Why are you putting on the protective gear?

MICHAEL: Secure everything. I don't want them denying this ever happened.

SAMANTHA: Come on, this isn't Do you think they're gonna area 51 us? You're not about to go inside.

MICHAEL: The only way to prove Alpha 8 is not a threat is to get into that room.

SAMANTHA: What if they're right?

MICHAEL: What if they're wrong?

SAMANTHA: Michael, there has to be another way to get through to them.

MICHAEL: Call Dr. Stephens and get on comms.

(Micheal walks into the pod)

MICHAEL: I'm gonna sit down now, across from Alpha 8. You're recording right?

SAMANTHA: Yes, I'm recording

MICHAEL: Hi. Um, okay. Um, I'm Michael, from the other side of the glass. It's taller than I expected. I'm Michael.

ALPHA 8: I am Michael.

OPERATOR: Commander, I'm getting an alert that the pod door in Sector 39 was accessed.

COMMANDER: I need eyes on Sector 39.

OPERATOR: Sending the feed to your terminal.

COMMANDER: Peterson? Who authorized this? Get Dr. Stevens on the line.

OPERATOR: Connecting Dr. Stevens for you now.

COMMANDER: Why is Peterson breaking protocol? Did you grant access?

DR. STEVENS: No, sir. I did not.

COMMANDER: Take care of it.

DR. STEVENS: Heading to sector 39 now. Prep an extraction team and get a medic.

SAMANTHA: They know about the breach.

MICHAEL: It doesn't breathe. Humans do at least. Are there more of you? Coming to Earth. That's my photo album. Those are my children. My family.

ALPHA 8: Family.

MICHAEL: Yes. Yes, exactly.

MICHAEL: (to Samantha) Alpha 8 is pointing at a picture.

SAMANTHA: Maybe it wants to know about the pictures.

MICHAEL: Those are my two children, Jackson and Taryn. And there on the left is my stepson, Daniel. He's a good kid. Really into science.

ALPHA 8: Daniel

MICHAEL: We were camping in Yosemite in that one. Larson was mad because I forgot. You know what, forget it. Nobody's perfect, right?

ALPHA 8: Perfect.

MICHAEL: (to Samantha) She's taking a picture of us.

SAMANTHA: Just play along.

MICHAEL: That's my wife, Larson.

ALPHA 8: Larson.

MICHEAL: Yes, Larson, my wife. Do you have a name?

SAMANTHA: WE need to know what it wants.

ALPHA 8: Larson.

MICHAEL: Right, Larson, that's her in the picture.

SAMANTHA: What's going on?

MICHAEL: (to Samantha) I don't know. It's just holding our wedding picture. Alpha 8?

(Flashback)

PRIEST: Do you take this man to be your husband?

LARSON: I do. Yes.

PRIEST: You may now kiss the bride.

(Back to present)

ALPHA 8: I do. I do. Bride. Larson.

MICHAEL: No, no, no. We call you. Alpha 8.

ALPHA 8: I am Larson. Larson, I am.

SAMANTHA: Oh, what? Dr. Seus is in the house. Sam. I am. I am Sam. I knew it could read.

MICHAEL: I am Michael.

SAMANTHA: Wait. No, don't take off your gloves. Or the helmet? Come on. Bad idea. Bad idea.

MICHAEL: Can you tell me why you came to Earth?

ALPHA 8: Earth.

MICHAEL: Yes, Earth. That's where you landed.

ALPHA 8: Earth. Learn. Earth. Family.

SAMANTHA: You need to speed things up in there. You've got five no more like three minutes tops.

RAMIREZ: Open the access door for Sector 39.

OPERATOR: Opening access to Sector 39.

RAMIREZ: Try again.

OPERATOR: Opening access to Sector 39.

SAMANTHA: You've got forty seconds.

MICHAEL: Oh my god! You did it! This kid, Alpha 8, it changed!

ALPHA 8: Michael. Family.

MICHAEL: Samantha, are you seeing this?

SAMANTHA: I'm seeing us both in handcuffs if you don't get out of there.

MICHAEL: Samantha!

SAMANTHA: Whoa, Oh my god. Those are like real hands.

MICHAEL: I need to get a better look.

SAMANTHA: Please stop moving closer to the unpredictable being.

MICHAEL: It's like us. Human. I just want to Alpha 8, may I touch your hand? Larson.

SAMANTHA: Michael, no!

(Ramirez barges in)

RAMIREZ: On the ground! Now!

ALPHA 8: I protect you, Michael

MICHAEL: No... how?

SAMANTHA: Michael's inside! He needs your help! Lights! Lights!

RAMIREZ: Nobody moves!

DR. STEVENS: I can't see anything!

WILLIS: We need that power back, ASAP!

RAMIREZ: Stay alert! You can't shoot when you can't see.

SAMANTHA: Dr. Stevens, look at the pod door. It's open.

DR. STEVENS: The outage must have disengaged the lock.

RAMIREZ: Hit the sprinklers. I'm going in.

WILLIS: Right behind you. I don't see the asset, sir.

RAMIREZ: Peterson. Willis, get the medic in here.

MICHEAL: She's gone.