

# Full Circle

by  
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Final Draft

Film Festival 2004  
Sububan Frak Productions  
My God, My God Productions

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROAD - DAY 1

A slightly beat up car, typical of what a high school student would own, is sitting in the parking lot before school. They are listening to the Beatles.

2 INT. CAR 2

A high school student is sitting in the driver's seat. He is simply dressed and obviously does not care too much for his appearance. This is JEREMY. A girl of the same age is sitting in the passenger's seat. This is EMILY.

EMILY

Dude, you can't tell me you actually believe he was dead! It was just a publicity scam designed for people whose lives are so pathetic that they actually have time to listen to records backwards.

JEREMY

You obviously have not listened to it yourself have you? The evidence is all there.

Jeremy ejects a cd. He takes a rag out from his visor and pulls a miniature spray bottle from his pocket. He carefully wipes the disc and puts it away.

EMILY

Don't tell me you think that whole barefoot thing is evidence! People were just looking for things that weren't there. They -

JEREMY

(interrupting)  
Shut up! It's 6:30.

Jeremy turn on the radio and a scratchy AM voice crackles through the speakers.

EMILY

Not that stupid alien show again! I swear to God Jeremy, you're too smart to buy into all that crap. I mean, freaky spaceship metal that can't be bent, someone carrying alien twins, come on!

JEREMY  
Shhhhh. It's starting.

RADIO SHOW HOST (V.O.)  
Coming up next, a caller reports  
she is having alien twins! Stay  
tuned for her amazing story.

Emily rolls her eyes.

3

EXT. EDGE OF WOODS - SAME

3

RUSTLING is heard coming from within the woods. Branches  
shuffle as TWO SLACKERS attempt to make their way out.

SLACKER 1 (O.S.)  
Dude, you been eating' right? Your  
hand feels like a skeleton's!

A loud snap is heard and slackers stumble out of the brush.  
Slacker 1 is holding a branch.

SLACKER 1  
Oh!! Holy shnikes! I broke your  
arm off!

SLACKER 2  
That's a branch you loser.

Slacker 1 looks down at what he is holding in his hand.

SLACKER 1  
Oh thank God. Oh Jiminey Cricks! I  
killed a tree!

Slackers begin to clumsily climb the steps up the bleachers.

SLACKER 2  
Don't worry. It'll grow back.

Slacker 1 crashes down and reclines on a bench, and looks up  
at the sky dreamily.

SLACKER 1  
Really? I thought that was  
starfish...

Slacker 2 turns around to sit down in the bleachers and a  
look of awe comes over his face as something catches his eye  
on the field.

INSERT - FOOTBALL FIELD

A massive crop circle covers the field.

Slacker 2 squints at the field and hits Slacker 1's arm.

SLACKER 2  
Do you see that? Do you see that  
circle?

SLACKER 1  
I see lots of circles...

Slacker 2 points to the field.

SLACKER 2  
No! That one in the grass! Hee,  
hee... grass...

SLACKER 1  
What the...?

4 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

4

MR. (BOB) MULLANEY is coming into school. On his way up the stairs, he catches a glimpse of the football field from the window. He pauses, and takes a second look.

MR. MULLANEY  
(squinting)  
What the...?

CREDITS

5 INT. HALL - DAY

5

A group of conservatively dressed kids are standing around, chatting.

SKEPTIC KID 1  
Obviously it was only a senior  
prank. A crop circle? Come on,  
that's sooo cliche.

SKEPTIC KID 2  
Well at least it's better than  
cutting down a bunch of trees.

Skeptic kids giggle at this concept.

6 EXT. SCHOOL - SAME

6

A group of students are hanging around outside the school.

STUDENT A

I heard a reporter from the National Inquirer is coming to do a story on us.

STUDENT B

Oh, because of that stupid asteroid thing on the football field?

STUDENT C

No it's a crop circle, not an asteroid... loser.

7 INT. CAFETERIA - SAME

7

The football team is sitting around eating lunch. Everyone has at least two lunch trays, and their faces are smeared with food.

FOOTBALL PLAYER 1

Freakin' Norwood! They freakin' sabotaged our freakin' field! Those freakin' losers!

FOOTBALL PLAYER 2

Freakin'... freaks.

8 INT. LIBRARY - SAME

8

Emily and Jeremy are sitting at a table doing their homework. A geeky looking boy with a foil-wrapped sandwich in hand walks over to them and slams an open book down on Emily's notebook. This is AARON.

He points to a picture of a crop circle.

AARON

See? See, look at this. This is the perfect opportunity. Do you realize what we could do with a situation like this?

EMILY

Aaron, you're getting your disgusting pickle shrimp sandwich all over my notebook.

Aaron takes takes a big chomp out of his sandwich.

AARON  
 (Spitting food)  
 But look at the picture!

Emily brushes the crumbs from her book.

EMILY  
 What the heck are you talking  
 about?

JEREMY  
 Don't you get it Emily? This means  
 extraterrestrial life forms may  
 have landed right here! All the  
 answers we've been looking for  
 could be out there right now, right  
 in front of us! Do you have any  
 idea what this could mean for  
 intergalactic communication?! Do  
 you?!

EMILY  
 Chill out, Jeremy. You're being  
 such a spaz. What do you guys  
 think you're gonna get out of this  
 anyway?

Jeremy and Aaron answer at the same time, each with strong  
 conviction.

JEREMY  
 Answers!

AARON  
 Money!

JEREMY  
 (Surprised)  
 What?

AARON  
 Think about it, Jer. We have a  
 blank check sitting out there in  
 that football field. I mean, the  
 possibilities are endless.

JEREMY  
 What are you talking about?

AARON  
 Oh, you know, t-shirts, mugs, all  
 the standards.

JEREMY

No, man, look. We're not gonna turn this thing into some lame Roswellian gimmick. Every great discovery like this has been destroyed by overkill. I mean, we don't even have any proof yet. We don't even know where the school stands on this yet.

INSERT- MEDIA CENTER LOUDSPEAKER

PRINCIPAL (V.O.)

Good afternoon Walpole High. This is Dr. Sambuceti. As many of you already know, a circular formation has been found in the high school football field. I want all of you to know, especially all of you seniors, that this is not an amusing prank. This crude act of reckless vandalism will not be tolerated among Walpole High students. I strongly suggest that the person or persons responsible for this unacceptable act turn themselves in, or face further consequences.

BACK TO SCENE

JEREMY

I don't believe it!

AARON

I know! The Feds got to him first!

JEREMY

No, Aaron, don't you get it? The school's trying to pass it off as a senior prank.

EMILY

Well, maybe they're right, Jeremy. I mean, it is the time of year for senior pranks. Besides, it's not like you have any proof.

JEREMY  
 (Determined)  
 Not yet, but I will.

Emily and Aaron look at each other puzzled and expectantly.

AARON  
 Isn't this the part where you tell  
 us your plan for gathering  
 evidence?

JEREMY  
 I will...when I have one.

11 MONTAGE -- JEREMY HUNTS FOR EVIDENCE 11

-- JEREMY TALKS TO MR. MULLANEY, ASKING HIM QUESTIONS AND  
 SHOWING HIM DIAGRAMS OF SPACESHIPS AND ALIENS. MULLANEY  
 SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS AND JEREMY WALKS AWAY SULLENLY.

-- JEREMY MEASURES THE DIMENSIONS OF THE CROP CIRCLE WITH A  
 TAPE MEASURER, TRYING TO KEEP ONE END IN PLACE WHILE  
 EXTENDING THE OTHER. THE TAPE MEASURER FLIES UP AND HITS HIM  
 IN THE FACE.

-- JEREMY COLLECTS GRASS SAMPLES FROM THE FOOTBALL FIELD AND  
 PLACES THEM IN ZIP LOCK BAGS.

12 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY 12

Jeremy is still holding the zip lock bags. He is standing on  
 the bleachers in front of the two slackers, who sit looking  
 at him.

SLACKER 2  
 (Giggling)  
 Zip lock. Keeps food fresher.

JEREMY  
 (Feigning laughter)  
 Riiiiight. Look, I was wondering if  
 you guys could help out. I really  
 need some information you might  
 have. I need to ask you some  
 questions.

SLACKER 1  
 (Giggling)  
 Sure man, what kind of "questions"  
 do you need to ask.



Slacker 1 makes quotation gestures while saying the word "questions" and playfully elbows Slacker 2.

SLACKER 2

Yes and how many of these "questions" do you need? How much "information" can we supply you with?

JEREMY

Uhh, I was wondering if you could give me some information about the other night, the night of the crop circle. I really need any information you can give me.

SLACKER 1

(Giggling)

Ooh, he really needs it. Stoner 1 elbows Stoner 2 again.

SLACKER 2

And, uh, how much exactly do you need to "know?"

SLACKER 1

Yes and how much is this information worth to you my friend?

SLACKER 2

Yeah, man. Good "info" doesn't come cheap.

JEREMY

(Blowing up)

ALL RIGHT STOP!

(All in one breath)

Look, all I need to know is if on the night you found the crop circle you observed any kind of phosphorescent glow radiating from this region of the football field and if you experienced feeling any kind of magno-electric currents or forces while you were in the area which you think could have been related to ultra-ray impulses or an otherwise highly radioactive presence.

The slackers look exceedingly puzzled and stare up at Jeremy with blank faces.

SLACKER 1

Huh?

13 INT. SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

13

Jeremy opens his locker and a big blowup alien falls out onto him with a squeak. Kids passing by snicker.

JEREMY

Very funny.

Emily walks over to him and looks curiously at the alien.

EMILY

Find a new friend at the crop circle?

JEREMY

No. I haven't found anything out there. There's nothing. I've been searching all week and haven't come up with any evidence.

Jeremy pulls out a covered book from his locker, with a piece of foil sticking out of it.

JEREMY

All I found was this stupid book. Someone must have left at the pep rally.

EMILY

Well, come on, don't get upset about it. It's not the end of the world. Just because this one thing isn't genuine, it doesn't mean there aren't aliens out there, or whatever it is you're searching for.

JEREMY

You don't get it, Emily. This was important to me. This was my chance to prove that all this stuff I've been talking about isn't a load of crap.

Jeremy takes a book out of his locker and a model space ship falls out. As he talks he points it vigorously at Emily.

JEREMY

This was my chance to prove that I'm not crazy.

Emily looks down at the rocket ship. Jeremy realizes what he is holding, looks around shifty-eyed, and places the ship back on his locker shelf.

JEREMY  
(Curtly)  
It's for research.

EMILY  
I didn't say anything.

JEREMY  
Look, I know that there is more to this thing than what I'm seeing. I can't let this go yet. I'm not like Aaron, I have to know this thing is real.

EMILY  
Fine then, if it's really that important to you, let's keep looking. We'll go put that thing in the lost and found. Hey, where is Aaron, anyway?

JEREMY  
Who knows?

14 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD GATE - DAY

14

Emily and Jeremy, metal detector in hand, are approaching the gate

and see Aaron standing in front it, juggling t-shirts and buttons in one hand and grasping dollar bills in the other.

Dr. Sambuceti is observing the scene intently from a small distance.

AARON  
Priceless Walpole High Crop Circle memorabilia! Take the magic home with you! Just ten bucks for a piece of history!

Aaron sees Jeremy and Emily walking towards him.

AARON  
Oh, hey guys. Come to see the-

JEREMY  
(Interrupting)  
What the hell are you doing?

AARON

What are you talking about? I thought we agreed that this was the perfect opportunity to make our sci-fi presence felt, finally reap the benefits of our dedication.

JEREMY

I told you, not like this. You're exploiting this, and these people. You're getting them to buy all this crazy crap. You're charging them to get onto their own field!

AARON

I am giving these people the chance to see something they can't see anywhere else. Who else can say they have their own crop circle right in their backyard? No one!

JEREMY

Neither can we! I haven't found anything yet Aaron, nothing! Besides, they can get onto the field without paying you for it. They can see the crop circle on their own.

Aaron whips a pamphlet out of his inside jacket pocket.

AARON

But what good is touring a crop circle without "Aaron's Handy Guide To The Unexplained, featuring commentary by Aaron Cartero."

JEREMY

Why don't you get it, Aaron? All I'm trying to do is prove that this is genuine.

AARON

You're not trying to prove anything! You're trying to disprove this whole thing! You have been since the beginning! You're bringing the whole operation down! And you're getting in the way of my customers!

Aaron pushes Jeremy out of the way, only to see Dr. Sambuceti standing right behind him.

DR. SAMBUCETTI

Mr. Cartero, I don't believe you have permission to be selling products on school grounds. I suggest you remove yourself and your merchandise immediately.

AARON

But proceeds are going to the school...(under breath)..partially.

DR. SAMBUCETTI

(sternly)

Now.

AARON

Alright fine. I'm going. But I hope you realize that this is a blatant insult to capitalism.

Aaron starts to pack up his things. Jeremy rolls his eyes and he and Emily walk past onto the football field.

AARON

Hey! I don't think you two paid for that entry!

15

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

15

Jeremy begins to scour the field with his metal detector. Emily looks on.

EMILY

Does that thing even work anymore?

JEREMY

It may be old, but it's not insufficient... Besides, it's the only one I could afford. I have every faith in my equipment.

The metal detector GROANS and dies.

EMILY

Every faith, huh?

Emily begins laughing heartily.

JEREMY

It's not funny, Emily! That was my last hope.

EMILY

Sorry.

JEREMY

Wait- don't feel sorry for me yet.  
I have another idea. Ulysses F.  
Oppenheimer. He lectured at that  
Convention on Extraterrestrial  
Intelligence and it's Effect on  
Earthly Life that I went to last  
summer. He's my last hope of  
blowing open this case.

16 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 16

Jeremy has the receiver of the pay phone wedged between his ear and shoulder. He is holding a scrap of paper and dialing the number that is written on it.

Jeremy waits as the phone rings.

17 INT. BEDROOM - SAME 17

In a dimly lit bedroom, which is overly decorated with alien memorabilia, a young man is sitting at his desk with his head down next to the phone and a bubble pipe hanging out of his mouth. This is ULYSSES.

The phone starts to ring and Ulysses snaps his head up. He cautiously picks up the receiver.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - ULYSSES AND JEREMY

ULYSSES

(suspiciously)  
Hello?

JEREMY

Ulysses! Hey!

ULYSSES

Who is this?

JEREMY

It's Jeremy, you know, from the  
convention last summer?

ULYSSES

How did you get this number?