

Alien Inn

Pilot - "Alieinnfluence"

Written by
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INT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - DAY.

ORI (10) sprints down the hall into the inn's cluttered, dimly lit lobby, ducking and weaving out of the way of colourful laser fire. He rolls over the reception desk and takes cover.

Loud footsteps echo around the room. Ori taps buttons on his mechanised laser glove and it starts to hum.

Ori's eyes widen as a dark shadow with antennas rises over the desk accompanied by an eerie alien musical sting.

Ori slowly turns back with a horrified expression to reveal the silhouette of what appears to be a small alien with glowing red antennas standing on the desk behind him.

There's a sharp hum as a fleet of small UFOs rise up around the dark figure.

Ori screams as the alien laughs maniacally.

The overhead lights flick on, revealing PLUB (12) standing on the desk surrounded by ORBOTS, the inn's adorable flying saucer robot helpers. Their father, GEORGE (45), wanders into the room.

1	GEORGE Have you kids seen my phone?	1
2	PLUB Dad, we're in the middle of a game!	2
3	GEORGE Just pause for a sec.	3
4	ORI You can't pause holo-laser tag...	4
5	GEORGE Hey, I thought I said no lasers in the lobby?	5
6	ORI Relax, Dad. The Orbots are set to-	6

One of the Orbots hums and fires off a giant laser.

EXT. THE LUNALIGHT - DAY.

The laser blasts out of the inconspicuous hotel building, leaving a gaping hole next to the neon sign that reads "**The Lunelight**". The sign flickers and ripples up an invisible barrier momentarily revealing the secret additional floors stretching up into the sky.

TITLE CARD: ALIEN INN

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - DAY.

Cut back to George standing next to the smouldering hole in the reception. Ori's eyes widen with shock. He quickly flips a switch on the side of the bot.

7	ORI	7
	-stun...	

George spots his phone in the smouldering desk and grabs it.

8	GEORGE	8
	I just don't want to scare off any of the guests.	

An Orbot chases a tumbleweed through the lobby.

9	PLUB	9
	We haven't had a guest in months!	

URSA, a translucent alien from a distant galaxy steps into frame, offended.

10	URSA	10
	Hey, I know I'm see-through, but I'm not invisible!	

Plub squeals in shock. Pull back to reveal Plub is looking at the reception's computer.

11	PLUB	11
	Oh, hey, Ursa. Dad, look. Glundok just posted!	

Plub shows George a clip of GLUNDOK (15), the slimiest squidoid alien influencer imaginable. He is wearing a designer beanie and sunnies with a mouth full of sharp golden grills as he relaxes in a fancy high-rise overlooking the stunning vista of a gaseous planet.

12	GLUNDOK	12
	What's up, Glunflock!? It's ya boy Glundok and I'm here at the Spludfom Hotel to find out if this place has the <i>glunk</i> or if it's total junk!	

13	PLUB	13
	He's already got a bajillion views! If we could boost our socials like this then we might actually get some cool new alien guests in here! No offence, Ursa.	

14	GEORGE	14
	I thought Glundok was a singer?	

15 PLUB 15
Yes, Dad. And travel vlogger,
author, holo-movie star, squidoid -
he's a multi-talented icon!

16 GEORGE 16
What was that song of his you and
your mum used to sing? I think I
have a video of it somewhere...

George looks at his phone and starts scrolling.

17 ORI 17
Orbot, pudding me!

An Orbot hovers over Ori and dumps pudding into his mouth.

18 ORI
 (mouthful) 18
I don't get why you're so obsessed
with him.

19 PLUB 19
I'm not obsessed, he's just
everything I've ever wanted to be!
He's got the voice of an angel, he
gets to travel the universe, and
most importantly: he's an ALIEN!!!

20 ORI 20
But he's so... slimy.

Ori shudders in disgust, his face covered in pudding.

21 ORI 21
I hate slime. It's sticky and
squishy and it gets everywhere! Not
like pudding. So warm, gooey, and
delicious! I'd swim around in a
whole pool of it, if I could!

Plub frowns at Ori, slightly disturbed as he licks the
pudding from around his lips.

22 ORI 22
And Dad is way cooler than any
gross alien!

23 PLUB 23
Ori, this might come as a shock,
but Dad is a bit of a... dork.

Ori gasps in shock.

Plub motions to their father, who is currently shaking his
butt as he dances to a muffled song on his phone.

DING!

24 GEORGE
 There, done. 24

25 PLUB
 Done? Done what? 25

26 GEORGE
 I did a social thingy. 26

Plub checks her feed to find George has shared a video of a young Plub dressed up as Glundok in a leather jacket singing karaoke titled "Little Plub doing her @Glundok song!"

27 PLUB
 Daaaad! How did you even find this? 27

28 PLUB (4YO)
 (singing)
I got that Glundok glunk! 28

29 GEORGE
 Aww, look how cute the little Plubster is! 29

30 PLUB
 So embarrassing... 30

Plub groans and buries her face in her hands.

31 LUNA (O.S.)
 (in the video)
 Woo, go Plub! 31

Plub perks up at the sound of her mother's voice.

	PLUB (4YO)	LUNA
	(singing her heart out)	(singing along)
32	<i>In the glimelight all night, Glundok likey!</i>	<i>In the glimelight all night, Glundok likey!</i>

34 LUNA (O.S.)
 That's my girl! 34

Plub smiles.

DING! DING! Plub's smile fades. **DING! DING! DING!**

Plub checks her SpaceBook. "8,139 aliens laugh reacted to your video!" She frowns as she rereads the post. "**@Glundok**"

35 PLUB
 (panicked)
 You... TAGGED GLUNDOK!? 35

Comments start flooding in. Glundok's tag engulfs the screen as the computer dings.

Glundok grinds the stair rail down into the room and we quickly cut between shots of his cameras as he does a kickflip over Ori. A droplet of slime falls onto Ori and he gags in disgust.

GLUNDOK

(to the camera)

44 What's up, Glunflock!? I'm here at 44
 The Lunelight and today we have a
 very glunkerific special guest!
 It's everyone's favourite tone-deaf
 little girl, Plub!

Cut to an unflattering extreme close-up of Plub's face.

PLUB

(excited)

45 He knows my name! 45

GLUNDOK

46 Dug the vid, fam. 46

PLUB

47 Really? 47

GLUNDOK

48 Yeah, just absolutely painful 48
 cringe. Loved it.

PLUB

(tears in her eyes)

49 Cool, cool, cool. Can I get a 49
 selfie?

GLUNDOK

50 Sorry, splud. No snaps allowed. But 50
 you can have a slimeograph.

Glundok graffitis his name on Plub's forehead with his slime.

PLUB

(entranced)

51 I'm never washing my face again! 51

Ursa limps into frame rubbing their head.

GLUNDOK

52 Ah, glunkulent! 52

Glundok sucks up Ursa like they're a beverage.

ORI

53 Oh, Ursa's not for drinking- 53

Glundok frowns and spits Ursa's face onto the floor.

GLUNDOK

54 Ugh, Glundok no likey! 54

55 GEORGE 55
 Ah, we've all made that mistake, ay
 bud?

56 URSA 56
 At least I didn't come out the
 other end this time...

George grabs Glundok's tentacle for a handshake.

57 GEORGE 57
 George Halley, nice to meet ya! I'm
 the Dad.

58 GLUNDOK 58
 What's a "*Dad*"?

59 PLUB 59
 You know- like someone who raises
 and takes care of you?

60 GLUNDOK 60
 Oh, you're like her agent? Bet.
 Mine's a little less... dry.

61 GEORGE 61
 Oh, you wanna see some drip!?

George abruptly rips off his pants to reveal sparkling jorts underneath. Glundok recoils at the sight of the pants like a vampire to sunlight.

Ori nods his head, impressed by the theatrics.

62 ORI 62
 Looking good, Dad!

Plub jumps in front of George to cover his gaudy pants.

63 PLUB 63
 Ah- Let me show you to your room!

64 GLUNDOK 64
 'ey, lil dude. Take my bags would
 ya? I only got eight arms.

Glundok dumps his hefty baggage on an Orbot and it squeaks as its almost crushed under the immense weight.

65 PLUB 65
 Ursa, little help!

Ursa rolls their eyes and grabs the bag just as Ori twists the power dial on his mechanised glove to max. The Orbot suddenly rockets off into the stratosphere with Ursa holding on squealing. The Orbot explodes like a firework.

Plub glares at Ori.

66 ORI 66
 Whoops...

67 PLUB 67
 Whoop-ie! That's just- part of our
 Earthian welcoming ceremony!

Glundok is completely unfazed. He grabs an adorable green piglet alien stuffie from the desk and tosses it into the air before blowing it up with a slimy laser.

68 GLUNDOK 68
 Glumpy! Glundok likey!

A single tear streams down Ori's face.

69 ORI 69
 (sombre)
 Mr. Porksly...

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - ELEVATOR - DAY.

The family and Glundok are awkwardly bunched in the inn's old, rickety elevator. Ori is pressed up against the wall desperately trying to avoid touching any of Glundok's slime. As the cabin slowly rises, the door's glass windows give a peek into the passing floors.

70 ORI 70
 Sooo... Played any cool holo-games
 lately?

The elevator passes a floor resembling a thick jungle of chirping insects.

71 GLUNDOK 71
 (condescending chuckle)
 Ummm... Do I look like a hatchling?
 I'm way too busy spreading my
 glunkilicious vibes across the
 galaxy.

72 PLUB 72
 (awkward)
 Yeah, only babies play holo-games.

Ori glares at Plub as they pass a floor full of grimy water. A confused fish swims past the window.

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - HALLWAY - SQUIDOID SUITE - DAY.

Plub swings open the door to Glundok's room, revealing an organic, fleshy penthouse covered in slime.

73 PLUB 73
This is our luxurious Squidoid Suite! Extra moist, just how you like it!

An Orbot with a disgusted expression is attempting to put on the final corner of the bed's fleshy fitted sheet. The sheet flips up, covering the Orbot and it squeals in horror.

74 GEORGE 74
So, you liked the video, huh? Well, I got plenty more where that came from!

George shows Glundok a video on his phone of Plub in a wedding dress with a cardboard cutout of Glundok. An Orbot is officiating the wedding.

Plub's eyes widen in terror. She grabs George's phone and tosses it out the window.

75 PLUB 75
Hey, how 'bout you go and get our guest some snacks? Take your time!

Plub shoves George into the elevator and rolls her hand across all the buttons. George abruptly shoots off and Plub turns back to Glundok.

76 PLUB 76
Dads... So cringe.

77 GLUNDOK 77
Facts. My agent once bought me a planet in the Sneefling system. Like, are you kidding? I wouldn't step a tentacle in that galaxy.

78 PLUB 78
Totally...

Plub whips out her Plubtastic Galactic Guidebook and a holographic list of dream travel destinations pops up. She quickly deletes Sneefling System from the top of the list.

79 ORI 79
Each room comes with your very own Atmos Adjuster, so you can tweak the gravity, the pressure-

Ori tries to show Glundok the Atmos remote, but he snatches it out of his hand and starts fiddling.

80 GLUNDOK 80
-Instructions are for dorkulons, lil splud.

90 PLUB
 Ori, it's time... 90

Ori's eyes widen with joy. He taps on his control glove and an Orbot starts vomiting a dubious brown sludge into the pool. Glundok's curious expression shifts to disgust.

91 PLUB
 Don't worry, it's just pudding! 91

 ORI
 (ecstatic)
92 A whole pool of chocolaty goodness! 92

Ori dunks his head in the pudding.

93 PLUB
 Pretty glunky, right? 93

Glundok almost looks like he's being won over. Out of the corner of her eye, Plub spots George on the high diving board.

94 GEORGE
 Hey, Glundok! Watch this! Are you
 watching!?

95 PLUB
 Oh no... 95

96 GEORGE
 Cannonball! 96

George jumps from the diving board and slams into the pudding sending a colossal wave over Glundok and the kids.

97 GEORGE
 Come on in, the pudding's fine! 97

98 GLUNDOK
 Glundok. No. Likey! 98

Glundok frowns as he wipes the pudding from his face.

99 GLUNDOK
 A real Glunflocker would know I
 only come to the pool for a tan. 99

Glundok motions to the sun.

100 GLUNDOK
 Why is your star so far away? Hurry
 up and bring your planet in closer! 100

Plub exchanges a look of disbelief with Ori. The two kids huddle together.

101 PLUB
What's the plan? How many rockets
you think we'll need to get the inn
closer to the sun? 101

102 ORI
Wait, are you serious? 102

103 PLUB
You're thinking we somehow pull the
sun closer? I like your style,
broseph! 103

104 ORI
Ah... I think we should ask Dad. 104

Plub looks over to George as he backstrokes through pudding.

105 PLUB
What? He's the ones that keeps
ruining everything! 105

106 ORI
I don't think *he's* the problem... 106

Ori glares at Glundok who is skipping an Orbot like a rock
across the hot tubs, causing them to erupt.

107 ORI
Glundok no likey anything! He's
just mean and hates everything! 107

108 PLUB
Yeah, that's what being glunky is,
Ori! You don't get it. 108

109 ORI
Well, maybe I'm just a dork too! 109

Ori storms off and Plub's frustration shifts to guilt.

George tussles Plub's hair with his pudding-covered hands.

110 GEORGE
Having fun, kiddo? Because I'm
having a blast! That pudding pool
idea was genius! 110

111 PLUB
Really? 111

112 GEORGE
So cool! And so yummy! 112

Plub smiles.

113 PLUB
 Thanks, Dad... But our guest wasn't
 a big fan. I don't know what to
 do... 113

Glundok is flexing his tentacles for the camera.

114 GEORGE
 You know, I was a lot like him when
 I was younger. 114

115 PLUB
 (in disbelief)
 Pffft! 115

116 GEORGE
 It's true! Thought I was too cool
 for school. But really I just spent
 all my time worrying about what
 other people thought of me... It's
 not as glumporous as it looks. But
 then I met your mum. 116

Plub looks up to George.

117 GEORGE
 She was a galactic dork. They used
 to call her Loony Luna because she
 always had her head in the stars.
 But she didn't care what anyone
 thought about her. She knew what
 she liked- and she just went for
 it! She wore cringe like a badge of
 honour. So, whenever I feel lost I
 just think "What would my Luna do?" 117

George and Plub gaze up to the stars as they twinkle.

118 PLUB
 Well, what do you think she'd do? 118

George grins.

119 GEORGE
 (slowly transitioning into
 singing)
 I think you already know! 119

120 PLUB
 Oh no... 120

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - NIGHT.

George has set up a makeshift stage with a karaoke machine
 and is performing Glundok's classic song in the spotlight.

GEORGE

121 (singing poorly)
--Oh yeah! Dancing in the glimelight all night! Glundok likey! 121

122 (to the kids)
Come on, everybody sing along! 122

Plub bows her head.

PLUB

123 Plub no likey... 123

ORI (O.S.)

124 (singing along)
Yeah, throw your tentacles in the air! 124

Plub looks up to find Ori has joined their father on stage.

George starts shaking his butt in his jorts and they sparkle like a disco ball. Plub can't help but crack a smile.

GLUNDOK (O.S.)

125 Ooof. Now *this* is embarrassing... 125

Plub frowns and looks to Glundok who is giggling as he films George.

GLUNDOK

126 (to Plub)
Yo, I'd be on the first ship outta here if I was you. I could drop you off on another planet if you want? 126

Plub looks back to father as he smiles down at her. Glundok zooms in on George's jorts.

GLUNDOK

127 Seriously, what in the Milky Way is he wearing!? Such a cringoid! 127

Plub proudly puffs out her chest.

PLUB

128 Hey! That's not very glunkilious, Glundok! 128

Glundok is taken aback.

GLUNDOK

129 Are you questioning my glumps, splud? 129

Plub looks up to her father and smiles.

PLUB

130 You are my favourite star in the 130
 whole galaxy, Glundok... And your
 songs make me feel like I could
 glime just as bright as you! Maybe
 you're right. Maybe this is all
 just cringe... but who cares?

Glundok is shocked as Plub gets up and joins her family on stage.

PLUB

131 I think it's pretty glunky! 131

Glundok lowers the camera as George hugs his kids tight.

Glundok looks embarrassed. He gets up as if he's going to leave, but George leans over and holds out the mic.

GEORGE
 (encouraging)

132 Come on, Glundok! You know the 132
 words!

Glundok nervously looks to his camera. He takes a breath and turns it off.

GLUNDOK
 (singing along)

133 Glundok likey! 133

INT/EXT. THE LUNALIGHT - MONTAGE.

- They all jump around the squishy Squidoid Suite having a low gravity flesh pillow fight. Plub hits Glundok and sends a glop of slime directly into Ori's mouth. Ori's face contorts in disgust before abruptly shifting back to surprise.

ORI

134 Mmm, kinda tastes like pudding! 134

- The family stuff their faces at the pool buffet as Glundok and Ori swim laps in the pudding with their mouths open, gobbling up as much chocolaty goodness as he can.

- Glundok and George chase after Plub and Ori as they scream playing their laser tag holo-game in the lobby. Plub and Ori duck behind the reception desk. George is sitting on Glundok's shoulders as the alien spins around squealing with joy, firing lasers from all eight of his tentacles. The Orbots are dropping like flies!

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - SQUIDOID SUITE - DAY.

Glundok and the family giggle as they arrive at the suite completely covered in slime.

ORI
(excited)
135 I think I glumped my jorts! 135

GLUNDOK
136 That was the most fun I've had 136
since I was a hatchling! Who knew
being a cringoid dorkulon could be
so- glunktastic!

Glundok starts to tear up. He sighs longingly.

GLUNDOK
137 I wish I had a fam like you guys... 137

GEORGE
138 Well, you'll always have one here 138
at The Lunalight, Glundok.

Glundok wraps his tentacles around the family for a big, slimy hug.

GLUNDOK
139 Thanks, Dad! 139

Ursa finally arrives in the room covered in bruises and bandages with the luggage.

GLUNDOK
140 Aight, time to head off! 140

Ursa lets out a defeated whimper.

EXT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - DAY.

Glundok poses next to the family in a fresh new pair of sparkling jorts. Ori is standing next to him, fully blinged out with all of Glundok's slimy jewellery.

ORI
141 Slup? 141

CLICK! Pull back to reveal an Orbot snapping a Polaroid of the moment.

The UFO's stair ramp suddenly crashes down through the ceiling and Glundok skates back up into his ship that is overflowing with souvenirs. He throws up a peace sign before crashing through the wall and zooming off into the stars.

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - DAY - LATER.

Plub posts the picture with Glundok to her SpaceBook page using her galactic guidebook. The picture is signed: "<3 Glundok"

George puts his hand on Plub's shoulder.

142 GEORGE 142
 Nervous about the review?

143 PLUB 143
 Nah. We had fun, he had fun. That's
 all that matt-

DING! Plub screams in excitement.

144 PLUB 144
 -OH MY BLORG, HE POSTED!

Plub clicks on the review page.

145 PLUB 145
 2 stars out of 5... Are you
 kidding? I can't believe it! How
 did this happen!?

146 GEORGE 146
 I'm sorry, honey.

147 PLUB 147
 What? No, Dad, that's the highest
 rating he's *EVER* given!

The phone lights up and the Orbots ding as bookings flood in.

148 PLUB 148
 The inn's in business!

DING! DING! DING!

149 ORI 149
 But wait... How are we going to
 handle this many guests?

EXT. THE LUNALIGHT - DAY.

A dozen ships suddenly crash into the building through the
 invisible cloaking shield.

INT. THE LUNALIGHT - LOBBY - DAY.

The family's elation shifts to concern. Uh oh...