

"Good Breeding"

by  
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EXT. BARN - AFTERNOON

1

A man walks along a dirt path. We see only his black boots and gloves as he strides with a purpose. This is ZEB.

He approaches the open door of the barn. The OWNER, who is wearing purple gloves, is waiting for him. We see just his gloves.

He gestures Zeb over to a large box, but we don't see inside it. Zeb puts a hand on the box's top.

ZEB  
(longish beat)  
So many colors!

OWNER  
Know which one you want?

ZEB  
Not sure.  
(beat)  
All boys?

OWNER  
Yes.  
(beat)  
You looking for a girl? Might be one in the next litter.

ZEB  
No thanks. My kids *really* want a pet.

The owner points into the box with a purple-gloved hand.

OWNER  
He's the gentlest, I'd say.

ZEB  
Sold!

OWNER  
Any trouble, just bring him back for a replacement.

DISSOLVE TO:

2

INT. ZEB'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

2

Zeb puts the box holding the new pet down on the passenger-side seat. With one hand, he slowly removes the glove from the other. The exposed six-fingered hand is black, with long, pointed, green nails.

He reaches into the box and gently taps on the cooing human baby pet's chin.

From outside, we see the alien-looking aircar rise into the Earth's sky on Zeb's way home.

FADE TO BLACK.