INT. FRONT DOORWAY - NIGHT

A doorbell on a suburban home opens. A pert JULIE (late teens, athletic build) opens the door.

Standing in the doorway is a DISHEVELED EX. He glares past his rumpled clothes right... at... Julie.

His eyes burn with hatred? Passion? Intensity!

DISHEVELED EX
Julie? I have something to tell you.

The disgruntled ex slowly opens his mouth, letting black goo dribble out of it.

He lunges for Julie.

She screams.

TITLE CARD
They walk among us.

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

ISAAC, a heavily muscled African-American with a shaved head and a handlebar moustache sits with muscleman GOPHER. The lamp light flickers off the WEAPONS that line the wall of the mountain hideaway.

Isaac slowly sharpens his knife while Gopher knocks back a shot of whiskey.

ISAAC
Those things destroyed my bar.

GOPHER
You know what they saw. When in doubt, we go to-

They lock eyes.

ISAAC
The captain.

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - NIGHT

People board in the moonlight, happy people without cares and with durable luggage.
A gruff voice cuts through this serene scene.

STUBING (V.O.)
All aboard!

INT. CAPTAIN’S TABLE - NIGHT

CAPTAIN STUBING’S face is a mess of scars and highlighted with an eye patch.

His good eye assesses the table, sizing up Julie, Isaac, and Gopher.

DOC sets a capped erlenmeyer flask on the table. Inside the flash is a pulsating black goo.

TITLE CARD
They feed on our hate.

BACK TO SCENE

STUBING
What the hell is that?

DOC
That, my friend, is the end of humanity.

TITLE CARD
They have already won.

EXT. SHIP’S DECK - NIGHT

Rain pours down around Julie, clad in a black body stocking, as she assumes a defensive karate stance. She belts out a warning cry.

Across the deck from her, VICKI forms a similar stance.

TITLE CARD
From Ronald D. Moore.
The two women run towards each other, full blast, bellowing their battle cries.

They draw their hands back, ready to strike. Just as flesh is about to smack into flesh...

INT. CAPTAIN’S TABLE

Stubing picks up the flask, watching the goo quiver and stretch for him.

    STUBING
    How do we kill it?

    DOC
    With love.

TITLE CARD

Ronald D. Moore’s The Love Boat

FADE TO BLACK.