

TZ Audition Material

- Haley- A friendly cook/counterman that works the diner, seems normal until the big reveal at the end that he is a Venus Martian Spy
- Ross- An arrogant, impatient, and cold businessman that is among the other bus passengers, he is revealed to be an imperialist Martian in disguise
- Avery- An old, cooky, loud-mouthed, and crazy old man that stirs up commotion and suspicion between the passengers
- Troopers Perry and Padgett- The two state troopers that are investigating the UFO crash and holding the interrogation
- Peter- An old, more put together man that is another passenger and part of the suspicion, is married to Rose
- George- A young man that is traveling on the bus, is the husband to Connie
- Ethel- A beautiful woman that is a dancer and a passenger of the bus, interacts with the others
- Olmstead- The bus driver, is confident there were only 6 passengers so when there are 7 the mystery begins
- Rose- An older woman among the passengers, married to Peter

- Connie- A young woman that is aboard the bus traveling with her husband George
 - Rod Serling- The narrator of the story
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Avery-

(laughs)

I love this. She don't know who he is. He don't know who she is. We don't know who she is. And this lemon-sucker here (points to the businessman)-- he's the most suspicious of the bunch (waves his hat, to the troopers) Check 'em for wings! Check 'em for wings! Look under their coats!

Rod Serling-

Wintry February night, the present. Order of events: a phone call from a frightened woman notating the arrival of an unidentified flying object, and the check-out you've just witnessed with two state troopers verifying the event, but with nothing more enlightening to add beyond evidence of some tracks leading across the highway to a diner. You've heard of trying to find a needle in a haystack? Well, stay with us now and you'll be part of an investigating team whose mission is not to find that

proverbial needle. No, their task is even harder. They've got to find a Martian in a diner, and in just a moment you'll search with them, because you've just landed... in the Twilight Zone.

Troopers-

TROOPER PADGETT

See anything?

TROOPER PERRY

The tops of some trees have been knocked down. Looks like something hit that pond. Whatever it is, it'll be under the ice till next spring.

TROOPER PADGETT

A meteor or something, probably. I'd better check in. That woman who phoned said something about calling out the National Guard.

He opens the door to their patrol car and grabs the radio.

TROOPER PADGETT

(into the mic)

This is one-one-eight-three-A, one-one-eight-three-A, reporting a check out.

DISPATCHER

Go ahead.

TROOPER PADGETT

(to the dispatcher)

Checking out a report on an unidentified flying object. Supposed to have landed in the area of Hook's Landing. Appears something cut off the tops of some trees. Came down in the ice at Tracy's Pond and we can't see it now.

As Padgett talks, Perry discovers TRACKS in the snow.

TROOPER PERRY

Bill?

TROOPER PADGETT

(to the dispatcher)

Hold on a second.

(to Perry)

Yeah?

TROOPER PERRY

There're footprints up here. They come up from the pond. Looks like they got out of whatever landed.

TROOPER PADGETT

(to the dispatcher)

There appears to be some evidence that --

Well, we'll call you back.

DISPATCHER

What's it all about?

TROOPER PADGETT

We don't know yet.

DISPATCHER

How's that?

TROOPER PADGETT

We'll, uh -- we'll call you back in a little bit.

DISPATCHER

All right, Padgett. But there's some talk of a bridge going out up there. When you can, you better take a look and make sure she's posted and blocked off. Enough ice jammed up against it to cool the Congo.

TROOPER PADGETT

Roger and out.

Haley/ Ross-

(Haley is Counterman, Ross is Businessman)

COUNTERMAN

Something for ya?

BUSINESSMAN

Coffee. Black.

COUNTERMAN

One coffee, black.

(pours coffee)

Hey, uh, didn't you, uh, what I mean is... Didn't you go out on that bus?

(serves the coffee)

BUSINESSMAN

I did indeed. Oh, yes, I went out on that bus. And you know something? That bridge wasn't safe. It collapsed. The state police car, the bus, everything -- kerplunk -- right into the river. It was a terrible scene. No one got out.

COUNTERMAN

(incredulous)

Except you.

BUSINESSMAN

Except me. Lucky, I guess, huh?

COUNTERMAN

Very lucky. But... but...

BUSINESSMAN

But what?

COUNTERMAN

You're not even wet.

BUSINESSMAN

Wet? What's "wet"?

COUNTERMAN

What do you mean "what's wet"? You landed in the river but you're clothes are all dry.

BUSINESSMAN

An illusion, that's all. Just an illusion. Like that jukebox playing in the corner. That's an illusion, too.

The counterman looks at the JUKEBOX and it abruptly stops playing. Silence.

BUSINESSMAN

Or that telephone ringing.

The phone RINGS.

BUSINESSMAN

That's an illusion. Just a parlor trick.

COUNTERMAN

What are ya, some kind of magician?

A third arm emerges from under the businessman's coat. Using his three hands, he takes from his pockets a box of cigarettes and a book of matches.

BUSINESSMAN

Who, me? Oh, hardly.

The counterman stares in amazement as the three-handed businessman lights a cigarette.

BUSINESSMAN

Now, uh, before you, uh, faint dead away, I ought to explain that the name isn't really Ross. And I wasn't really going to Boston. No, I was sent as a kind of advanced scout. You know these, uh, cigarettes, do you call them? They taste wonderful. We haven't got a thing like this on Mars. That's, incidentally, where I come from. We're beginning to colonize. My friends will be arriving very shortly. I think they're going to like it here. Lovely area, so... so remote, so pleasant, so off-the-beaten track. Just the perfect spot for a colony, don't you think, Mr. Haley? While we're waiting, how about a little what you call music?

COUNTERMAN

I don't mind. I have to do a little waiting myself. You see, Mr. Ross, my name isn't Haley. And I do agree with you, this is an extraordinary place to colonize. We folks on Venus had the same idea. We got it several years ago. And I think I really ought to tell you now that your friends are not coming. They've been intercepted. Oh, a colony is coming. But it's from Venus. And if you're still alive, I think you'll see how we differ.

Old Husband/ Wife, Young Husband/ Wife

OLD HUSBAND

(a little smugly)

We're exonerated. Cross us off. We're two of the humans.

YOUNG HUSBAND

Us, too. My wife and I. We're in the clear. He clutches his wife's hand with its ringed finger. But his wife looks at him doubtfully.

YOUNG HUSBAND

(to his wife)

What's the matter?

YOUNG WIFE

I-I could have sworn you had a mole on your chin.

YOUNG HUSBAND

A mole on my chin? Connie, I never had a mole on my chin.

OLD HUSBAND

(rises)

I can tell you what's going to happen. We're all going to get so panicky that everyone and his brother will start picking up invisible clues from everybody else. This is nonsense.

(sits)

OLD WIFE

Well, of course, it's nonsense. If a husband and wife suddenly start wondering whether the husband is really the husband and the wife... is ...really... Now, this wife looks doubtfully at her own husband.

OLD HUSBAND

(indignant, to his wife)

Now, wait a minute! I think twenty-three years is long enough for a woman to know who she's married to -- so, I'll thank you to stop looking at me as if I just put on this face as part of a costume.