

First Wave Quotes

~*Season 1*~

Subject 117



On the seventh dawn of the seventh day...

~*~*~

- Cade: Three days ago, I had no idea that life, as I knew it, was about to end.
~*~
- CEO: That [Goodwin safe] lock has got a TXT-L60 rating.
- Cade: No offense, sir, but the Titanic was rated the best ocean liner on its maiden voyage.
~*~
- Cade: I owe you everything, Hannah. You stood by me when no one else would.
~*~
- Boss: You've had quite a colorful past.
- Cade: I'll be the first to admit i was a juvenile delinquent.
- Boss: That's an understatement. 'Suspect Cade Foster, not yet of legal age, is considered the best break-and-entry man in Cook County. Suspected of 37 high-line thefts and three bank hold-ups, he's also an expert forger and master of disguise. He uses no weapons, but should be considered dangerous.'
- ~*~
- Cade: I've been one of your best employees because of my previous experience.
~*~
- Cade (*after bypassing a security system*): Just like riding a bike.
~*~
- Cade: Who are they?
- Mayhew: The aliens!
~*~
- Hannah: Cade, I want you to see the specialist in Rochester. I'll go with you.
- Cade: We're broke, remember?
- Hannah: My parents said they'd lend us the money.
- Cade: You told your mother about this?
- Hannah: What was I supposed to do? 'Hi,' 'Yeah, how's Cade?' 'He's fine, mom. He's out back checking

light sockets for tiny surveillance cameras!

~*~

- Cade: Hannah, the shower always drips.
- Hannah: What?
- Cade: Ever since we bought this place, there wasn't a single plumber who could fix it.
- Hannah: Cade, what are you talking about?
- Cade: Drip, drip, drip, you could set your watch by it.
- Hannah: Cade, stop it!
- Cade: So why isn't the shower dripping?
- Hannah: Cade, please stop this, stop it!
- *(Cade reveals camera in showerhead)*
- Hannah: Oh my god...
- Cade: Mayhew was right. We're on Candid Camera

~*~

- Hannah: Nostradamus?
- Cade: Mayhew marked this page
- Hannah: Cade, wake up. Mayhew's crazy. If you want Nostradamus, pick up a copy of the *National Enquirer*.
-

~*~

- Judge: The jury has found Kincaid Lawrence Foster guilty of the murder of Hannah Foster. It is the opinion of this court that Mr. Foster be committed to the Wilsonville Psychiatric Institute.

~*~

- Gua doctor: This is one-seventeen, initial warrior probability rating, 8%.....With one-seventeen, even out most radical procedure -- purging his wife -- only seemed to strenghten his resolve.....Of all the subjects, one-seventeen was the only one to read our proverbial finish line at 19 Haven. His reward? the brief knowledge he was a minion in our experiment.....His final warrior probability rating was 97%.

~*~

- Cade: I know you're here!

~*~

Interesting to note:

* Cade also says "Just like riding a bike" in "The Heist" after he picks the lock.

~*~*~

Crazy Eddie



From leagues away shall they arrive...

~*~*~

- Eddie: I've been diagnosed with acute paranoid disorder, so sneaking up on me is a very bad idea.

~*~

- Eddie: Why should I trust you?
- Cade: You shouldn't. You're paranoid.

~*~

- Cade: Nice sabre
- Eddie: That's the sword that killed Lincoln
- Cade: Lincoln was shot.
- Eddie: That's what they tell you.

~*~

- Eddie: Who to you think is behind the experiment? CIA?
- Cade: No.
- Eddie: FBI? NEC?
- Cade: Don't think so.
- Eddie: Defense Department? Clandestine Black Chopper units?
- Cade: Think it was aliens.
- Eddie: For a second there you really had me going.

~*~

- Eddie: It's alien hunters like you who give guys like me a bad rep. Why doncha stop watching the X-Files and get yourself a life?

~*~

- Eddie: I'm not gonna drop all my important work and pick up some cockamany story about little green men!

~*~

- Cade: High tech golf ball?

~*~

- Eddie: Die, Alien Scum!! (*alien dissolves*) . . . Always wanted to say that!

~*~

- Eddie: Paranoia is a lonely business.

~*~

- Eddie: Foster, sometimes madmen turn out to be prophets.

~*~*~

Mata Hari



Where ivory towers meet the Eastern sea...

~*~*~

- Hank: Elliot, I waited for two hours for you to pick me up.
- Elliot: Uh...I forgot.
- Hank: There's nothing you forget. You computed satellite injection parameters in your head.
- Elliot: And planetary reference parameters.

~*~

- Elliot: If he's so great, let's see him solve that...
- Dr. Allenson: Part of what Ted left unfinished.
- Cade: Ah, well. Uh -- heh. Big R, small p to the square of 2. Uhm...wavy little equal sign. Uh, one dash e-squared cos squared...
- Elliot: What -- Where did you get this freak?
- Cade: Uh, large R, small p with uh, equal sign, polar radius equals 6-3-5-6-9-1-2.
- Dr. Allenson: Mr. Leech, something tells me you may *not* be ready for our level of work...
- Cade: Ok, ok. here's where you're stuck. The N-body langrangian L of the Brans-Dick Theory cannot be expressed as a particular body I. Uh, Doppler, uhm, not a wavy equal sign, dash 2-D-Robert; teepee-D-T.
- Dr. Allenson: By God, that's it!

~*~

- Eddie: Just be sure you can hear my voice, or you lose your pocket PhD.
- Cade: You left me hanging in there. What the hell happened?
- Eddie: Well, I'm a little rusty on my quadratics...

~*~

- Eddie: This ain't no communications project. You computed geo-synchronus orbital trajectories in there.

~*~

- Cade: Sometimes I have these voices in my head -- they speak to me. I call it my genius.
- Eddie: Finally....a little respect.

~*~

- Hank: He's [Elliot] always been insufferable.
- Cade: So why are you with him then?
- Hank: Guess I'm a sucker for men I can't figure out.

~*~

- Cade: That's a scuba diving condition, isn't it?
- Hank: I don't even think Ted took baths...
~*~
- Eddie: Hey, your first clue, Foster. Go have a beer on me.
~*~
- Lara: So they say you solved Ted Ackerman's equation.
- Eddie (*finishing off popcorn*): Just a matter of minimizing the sum of [...??...] computed quantities.
- Cade: Just a matter of -- figuring the damn thing out. What do you care?
~*~
- Cade: When Lara came after me in the bar, it was like she, ah, reached into my brain.
- Hank: Are you sure it wasn't your pants?
~*~
- Hank: So why didn't you go home with Lara?
- Cade: I might have. She gets in your head, she's hard to resist.
- Hank: So why didn't you go?
- Cade: Lara found out I'm a fraud.
- Eddie: Foster -- Foster, what are you doing?
- Hank: I don't understand.
- Cade: I'm no PhD. I wouldn't know the value of pi from the price of cheesecake.
- Eddie: No way, don't do it.
- Hank: You solved Ted's equation -- I saw it. There are maybe three other minds in the world who could work those numbers.
- Cade: Yeah, right. (*agreeing*)
- Eddie: Listen to me, Foster --
- Cade: And one of them is on the end of this (*pulls mic out of shirt*)
- Eddie: Foster, you're wanted for murder...
- Hank: You working for the police?
- Cade: No, myself.
- Eddie: Oh, no.
- Cade: I think the same forces behind Ted's death killed my wife. I can't explain, but I need your help. I -- I need you to trust me.
- Hank: Well, I'm a sucker for men I can't figure out. I guess that includes you.
- Cade: Thank you.
~*~
- Eddie: Estranged satellite armed with nukes? That's where my tax dollars are going?
- Cade: You don't pay taxes, Eddie.
~*~
- Col. Grace: Cade Foster. Petty crook, convicted murdered, escaped lunatic.
- Cade: Never said I was perfect.
~*~
- Col. Grace: What do you know of this woman?
- Cade: Safe sex is out of the question.
~*~
- Hank: These are all KG machines with crypto-clearance. They exceed CIA and NSA data encryption standards.
- Cade: In user-friendly language, that's --
- Hank: They need a password.

~*~*~

Hypnotic



The trickster seeds the mind with paralyzing terror...

~*~*~

- Drew: Stockholm Syndrome.
- Vanessa: What?
- Drew: Making something bad into something good so your mind can accept being taken by force.
- Vanessa: I don't mind being taken by force.
- Drew: N--N--Nympho.
- Vanessa: Does he have Turret's, or is he just some kind of rude stutterer?
- Drew: They're coming. The signs are clear -- volcanos, tidal waves, earthquakes -- they're coming. We can't stop them.
- Vanessa: They're just beings of energy like us.
- Drew: Brainwashed. She's been mind-fu-fu....she's crazy.

~*~

- Cade: Doctor, if I could just get one minute with you...
- Dr. Hagen: I have three book interviews scheduled back to back, we can talk as soon as you filled out the questionnaire that -- (*Cade hands her the clipboard*) -- Well, that was quick.
- Cade: I didn't even cheat off my neighbor's paper.

~*~

- Vanessa: Wanna ride?
- Cade: No, thanks, I have my own car.
- Vanessa: I wasn't talking about the car.
- Cade: Sorry, but i don't think I could rock your world like your alien buddies.
- Vanessa: You know, in space, no one can hear you moan.

~*~

- Cade: How's the lasagna?
- Nicole: The cook's name is Juan.
- Cade: Oh, well, I'll have the huevos rancheros please.

~*~

- Cade: You ever wish upon the stars?
- Nicole: Once. Can't even look at 'em anymore. I can't live like this anymore. Not with these memories. They [..?..] in flashes out of nowhere. I don't know where my nightmares end and my reality begins.

~*~

- Nicole: You weren't raped, you didn't go through --
- Cade: Nicole --
- Nicole: -- what I went through.
- Cade: I lost everything. My abduction happened in Chicago. Wasn't any spaceship. These aliens came

down and destroyed my life, used me in an experiment.

- Nicole: What kind of experiment?
- Cade: It was a test of human will in preparation for an invasion as far as i could tell. They killed my wife.
- Nicole: Maybe she was the lucky one.
- Cade: Don't even go there, Nicole. Now I'm alive and I'll never let them get the better of me. I'll hunt them down and I'll expose them, or I'll die trying.

~*~

- Cade: So why are you doing all this stuff?
- Dr. Hagen: Because nobody else would. Medical science hasn't even recognized the possibility of abduction phenomenon. Doctors diagnose abductees as delusional and schizophrenic.
- Cade: Then how do you know they're just not imagining it?
- Dr. Hagen: Because I know they're not. Because it happened to me. I was 6 months pregnant at the time. They took my baby. Everything I believed in was shattered the night I was taken. I'd give anything to have my life back they way it was before this happened.
- Cade: But you can't.
- Dr. Hagen: Memories are strange things, Cade. They either inspire you to move forward, or they hold you back. The choice is yours.
- Cade: People need to know they're here.
- Dr. Hagen: Why do you think I wrote the book?

~*~*~

Elixir



The younger woman shall surmount the old...

~*~*~

- Coroner: The story in the paper is nonsense. Nobody goes from 20 to 120 in 3 minutes.
- Sheriff Roby: Now, if there's a killer loose in this town, you can bet your ass I'm gonna find him.
- Cade: So why do you think she went to Jake's Crossing that night?
- Patricia: Perhaps she was thirsty.

~*~

- Cade: You were with the Big Red One, First Division, Omaha Beach.
- Leonard: Look at that! A youngster who actually knows a little history!

~*~

- Patricia: The first thing about getting old, Mr. Grant, is not poorness of eyesight, or hardness of the hearing, or creakyness of the joints, no, it's not even death at the doorstep.
- Cade: What is it?
- Patricia: It's the dull ache of knowing that you'll never have a second chance. The mistakes you've made, the choices you avoided, the things you never said when you should have said them -- all slide into eternity without ever having been addressed. The cliché is right -- youth is wasted on the young. What a joy it would be to recapture youth with the wisdom of age.
- Cade: Do you think that was what Margaret was doing by going to that bar?
- Patricia: Yes. Yes of course it was.
- Cade: And she was young again, wasn't she? For a couple of minutes, she *was* young.
- Patricia: The nice man at the organic store -- he said he could turn back the clock. How could she resist?

~*~

- Trevor Hyams: 5 years and 3 million dollars later, we found it in the caves of the West Indies -- Ponce de Leon's lost Fountain of Youth. That's like another 50 years, huh? Not as an aged cripple, no, but as a healthy, living, breathing, 25-year-old. Now, all you have to do is buy this elixir at a nominal fee and allow us to monitor the results.
- Cade: I thought Ponce de Leon died looking for the Fountain of Youth in Florida, not the West Indies.
- Hyams: Yes, but the West Indies was his next stop, and he never made it there. I did.

~*~

- Cade: Eddie, if this stuff works as advertised, it could be the proof we need.

~*~

- Cade: Impressive background.
- Eddie: Don't forget, Foster, that's what they do -- they blend in.

~*~

- Col. Grace: Sheriff's an elected poition in this county, isn't it? Your chance of re-election would be damaged if it came out that you fixed the last election.
- Sheriff Roby: Who the hell are you?
- Col. Grace: Someone who found quite a few deceased persons on your county voting records. You're a lot more clever than you look.

~*~

- Eddie: What's with these aliens? Why would they want to make us young and strong? Why not make us old and feeble?
- Cade: We're assuming they want to kill us. Maybe they've got something else in mind. Slavery.

~*~

- Cade: If I gotta drag you out of here, I will.
- Young Patricia: Is that a threat -- or a promise?

~*~

- Bouncer: The lady says she don't want to go.
- Cade: Who the hell are you? The dance floor monitor?

~*~

- Cade: Foster's Law: Win the battle, lose the war

~*~*~

Speaking in Tongues



The starborn one will fly into the hearts of many...

~*~*~

- Jen: Don't worry, everyone leaves their past life at the front door.
- Cade: I wish that were true.
- Jen: 'The strongest souls emerge from suffering.' Elton says that.

~*~

- Elton: (*mumbling*) Someday my work will be understood.

~*~

- Elton: What brings you here Cade?
- Cade: I feel like...feel like i'm on the run, searching...But i just -- i just can't seem to find what i need to set me free.
- Elton: And what are you running from?
- Cade: A darkness that's taken over my life. I know, it sounds foolish.
- Elton: I wonder who's more foolish -- a child afraid of the dark, or a man afraid of the light.
- Cade: Oh, I'm not afraid of the light.
- Elton: Welcome to my sanctuary. May you find the answers here you seek.

~*~

- Cade: Thought Eltonland was the happiest place on Earth.
- Cassie: Better warn ya, sarcasm doesn't go over to big around here

~*~

- Zachary: What if he were sent by the Others? Can't pretend to understand your ways. But you don't listen to their messages anymore. They call you every night.
- Elton: I don't care about *them*, Zachary.
- Zachary: But you ignore them.
- Elton: They have no hold on me anymore. The servant has become the master! (*smashes radio against floor*)

~*~

- Eddie: Foster!
- Cade: Eddie.
- Eddie: 'Bout time! Thought maybe you found religion or something.

~*~

- Cade: Elton's vain. He's getting off on it -- the power -- he thinks he's unstoppable.....They're vulnerable. They have egos just like us, Eddie.
- Eddie: Foster, this is our best chance yet to expose on of these guys.

~*~

- Elton: Who I was -- an unthinking operative for the supreme Gua. On this planet, I'm God.
- Joshua: You're mad -- on this planet or any other.

~*~

- Elton: Can I let you in on a little secret?
- Joshua: I'd rather you not.
- Elton: We underestimated them, Joshua. They look like easy prey. But they are driven by something we lack -- Hope.

~*~

- Elton: You can kill me, Joshua, but beware of the consequences.
- Joshua: That they'll venerate you in your death?
- Elton: No. That they'll raise up a new savior in my place.

~*~*~

Lungfish



The fish that travels land and sea...

~*~*~

- Cade: I'm not a tabloid reporter. I can't pay you any money.
- Cody: But then why did you say so?
- Cade: Because I didn't think you'd believe me if I told you the truth.
- Cody: You didn't even try.
- Cade: I know, and I'm sorry for that. It was wrong. Do you want to know what I think is the truth?
- Cody: I don't care.
- Cade: I think that fish you found was a normal bass, but it was changed.
- Cody: By who?
- Cade: Now, this is gonna sound crazy, but they're not from our planet.
- Cody: There you go lying again...

~*~

- Cade: Eddie, the fish breathes, it walks on its fins.
- Eddie: Does it balance a ball on it's nose?

~*~

- Eddie: There's dozens of air-breathing fish species in the world. The striped snake-skin, from the Philippines, can exist for months outside of water, and there's no ill effect --
- Cade: Eddie, we're in Indiana, not Indonesia! This is a bass!

~*~

- Eddie: Look, Cade, these Nostradamus quatrains can be interpreted in many different ways. Maybe you just got a mutant fish!

~*~

- Esther: What are you looking for, Cade?
- Cade: I think that someone changed that fish that Cody found. I think it's part of an experiment, and I'm gonna find out what.
- Esther: Well, then, why don't you just jump in to the water and find out for yourself what's down there.

~*~

- Cade: I'd like you to examine this large-mouth bass
- Dr. Gundry: A bass, naturally a bass. I specialize in tropical fish; I live in Indiana, surrounded by bass.
- Cade: This is an amazing bass.
- Dr. Gundry: There is nothing amazing about bass.

~*~

- Cade: It breathes. Air.
- Dr. Gundry: Where did you find it?
- Cade: It crawled out of a pond.
- Dr. Gundry: It *crawled*?
- Cade: Great story, huh? Now I've got to explain it to my readers. How do you think a fish could get like this, Dr. Gundry?
- Dr. Gundry: Well, of course, all fish have rudimentary lungs, and uh, fins evolve into appendages, but I have no idea.

~*~

- Cade: Are you saying our fish is a mammal?
- Dr. Gundry: No -- not yet.
- Cade: What does that mean -- 'not yet'?
- Dr. Gundry: In the short itme it's been here, the specimin has developed microscopic pores beneath its scales.
- Cade: I don't get it.
- Dr. Gundry: It's growing skin. I've never seen anything like it -- the bass, it's changing, mutating, almost by the hour. It's like evolution at lightning speed.
- Cade: How is that possible?
- Dr. Gundry: I don't know.

~*~

- Cade: (to Cody) I'd like to stay for dinner, though. As long as we're not having fish. I don't think my stomach could handle it.

~*~

- Cody: You're one of them, aren't you?
- Col. Grace: I'm everything you ever feared under your bed at night.

~*~

- Everett: They came out well, don't you think?
- Cade: The perfect workforce for the Aftertime.
- Everett: Intriguing. You know about us.
- Cade: Before I'm done, the whole planet will.

~*~*~

Book of Shadows



The dark craft shall slay the dragons...

~*~*~

- Phipps: I must be permitted to present the defendant's belief in herself as a witch because it motivated her actions.
- Defense Attorney: The prosecution is merely exploiting prejudicial stereotypes dating back to the 1600s when witches were hanged for allegedly trafficking with the devil.
- Phipps: Witchcraft is satanic worship.
- Defense Attorney: Witchcraft takes its teachings from nature, not from Satan.

~*~

- Cade: In *Dodge v. Salvation Army*, a federal judge upheld a witch's constitutional right to worship
- Defense Attorney: Your Honor, if Mr. Phipps insists on basing his prosecution on the practice of witchcraft, then he will be treading on First Amendment issues that might result in a mistrial.

~*~

- Cade: This whole town is on a witchhunt, and in case you haven't noticed, they think they've found one.

~*~

- Diana: They weren't people. The ingredients are harmless on people.
- Cade: Then who were they?
- Diana: Demons.

~*~

- Eddie: How was the tip that I gave you about *Dodge v. Salvation Army*?
- Cade: Oh, it worked like a charm. Sometimes I don't know what I'd do without ya, Eddie.

~*~

- Eddie: I hate being out in public. Makes my ulcer burn.
- Cade: Are you sure it's not the chili dog?

~*~

- Defense Attorney: Cade, when we put Diana on the stand, we have to make it clear that the sprinklers were just a coincidence.
- Diana: But they weren't.
- Cade: Are you saying you made that happen?
- Diana: I *did* make that happen.
- Defense Attorney: Diana, that jury needs to be convinced that you're no different than they are. And if they hear from you that you're a witch, then there's a pretty good chance they're gonna condemn you for being one.
- Diana: Then they don't understand. There's nothing evil about it. Real witchcraft is about rooting out

Evil. How can that be bad?

~*~

- Cade: Either your paranoia is contagious, Eddie, or that guy over there has me in his sights.
- Eddie: Paranoia is not a contagious condition. It's a way of life.

~*~

- Cade: I need to know what you saw. What did the vision look like? Did it have a human face, shifting around as if there were something lurking inside? A kind of flashing ripple beneath the skin?
- Diana: That's exactly what it looked like. How did you know?
- Cade: Because I've seen them too.
- Diana: Who are you?
- Cade: What do you mean?
- Diana: You're the one, aren't you? The Twice-Blessed Man.
- Cade: What do you know about that?
- Diana: It's in the Book of Shadows. The Twice-Blessed Man will be our only hope for survival. Finally, someone who believes me.
- Cade: The aliens are here in Salem.
- Diana: Aliens? Don't you mean demons?
- Cade: Trust me, they're one in the same.

~*~

- Diana: Get everything?
- Cade: Yeah, but it was murder.

~*~*~

Joshua



One man lead us to freedom, that's when we took the name 'Gua'...

~*~*~

- Cade: The whole state of Montana's breathing down my neck, they got dogs!
- Eddie: What kind of dogs?

- Cade: I don't know! I'm not stopping to pet them, Eddie!
~*~
-
- Joshua: Your hate for each other will only hasten your defeat.
~*~
- Joshua: (*motioning to leg cuffs*) Put them on. I won't repeat myself.
- Cade: You're no martial. I recognize you. You gunned the preacher down at the compound.
- Joshua: Stand up. Subject 117. The specimin who got away. You look kind of small to me.
- Cade: Put the gun down, I'll show you how small.
- Joshua: Too late for that.
- Cade: What? More experiments?
- Joshua: They intend to cut you open.
- Cade: 'Course they do.
- Joshua: The Gua will determine what makes you such a formidable adversary. Then we'll root out others like you, and remove them from the population.
- Cade: You wanna know what made me such a formidable adversary? You did. You bastards created me when you murdered my wife.
~*~
- Cade: I found that dead aliens don't keep too well.
~*~
- Joshua: I was careless.
- Cade: You were beaten. Get used to it.
- Joshua: I made a mistake.
- Cade: Welcome to the human race.
- Joshua: I'm not human. I'm Gua.
- Cade: Yeah, well, whatever you are, you're screwed.
~*~
- Joshua: But you have the will to overcome, or you would have killed me already.
- Cade: Well, I'm smarter than your average lab rat.
~*~
- Cade: At least we take a stand against things we don't believe in.
- Joshua: One rebel lead us to freedom. That's when we took the name 'Gua.' It means 'power to overcome.'
~*~
- Jodie: Why don't you tell me. If he's not a martial, who is he?
- Cade: He's part of a first wave of extraterrestrials. They look just like us except they're stronger, faster, and maybe even smarter, although I'm not entirely convinced on that last point yet.
~*~
- Eddie: I'm a natrualist.
- Sheriff: (*surveying back seat of car*): You don't eat much like a naturalist.
- Eddie: Oh, you're thinking about the naturalists who, uh, eats granola and hugs trees, and uh, you see, I'm a naturalist in the sense of being uh, nudist. Got a place up north, deep in the woods whre i can just let it all -- hang out. Quiet little place, really. Lots of volleyball...
~*~*~



Steel chariots vanish'd in still clear night...

~*~*~

- Cade: I'm done, Eddie. I'm done.
- Eddie: What are you talking about?
- Cade: I'm hanging it up. I'm gonna forge a passport, head up north. Got a cousin who owns a fishing boat up in Newfoundland. I'll just go up there and get lost.
- Eddie: Are you serious?
- Cade: Yeah, I'm serious.
- Eddie: C'mon Cade. You got an obligation.
- Cade: Hey, don't feed me any of that Nostradamus crap, all right? And we have a stupid book with a bunch of predictions, and we follow it like it's the Holy Gospel.
- Eddie: Those quatrains are *gold*, man --
- Cade: And where's it getting us?
- Eddie: Where's it getting us?!
- Cade: Hey, hey, we're no closer to exposing those sons of bitches than we were *three months* ago!
- Eddie: I'm talking about a different obligation, Cade. I'm talking about your wife.
- Cade: You leave Hannah out of this, Eddie. Just leave her out of it, all right?
- Eddie: Screw Nostradamus, and screw saving the world. I don't even like this world. I'm talking about *revenge*, man. Pure and simple. They killed your wife.

~*~

- Eddie: So, he's like, like your new partner on this?
- Cade: He's Jason's brother.
- Eddie: A physics *student*.
- Cade: So?
- Eddie: So you're dissatisfied with my training in physics? Is that what this is all about?
- Cade: Eddie, you're a genius. A paranoid genius, but still a genius. I thought maybe he could learn something from you.

~*~

- Danny: So your watch ran backwards. Get a new watch.
- Cade: You're the physics student, not me.

~*~

- Danny: Who are you? Agent Mulder of the Traffic Files?
- Cade: Hey, we once had a seven-car pile up on account of Big Foot crossing the highway

~*~

- Danny: This town was founded by mineral and gold prospectors in the early 1800s. Ground is seeded with mineral ore. Cobalt, iron, iridium. That's what caused your watch to go haywire.
- Cade: How do you explain that blue chevy comin' out of nowhere?
- Danny: It was dark, you were tired.
- Cade: I was wide awake.

~*~

- Danny: You guys are both weird.
- Eddie: Now look, space cadet, I didn't ask for your help, and frankly, I got no idea what a wet-behind-the-ears graduate student's gonna contribute to solving this problem. So sit down, shut up, listen and learn.

~*~

- Cade: (to Darcy): None of my business, but I don't get what you see in Tommy. Unless you got a thing for losers.

~*~

- Danny: Invasion?
- Darcy: What are you talking about?
- Eddie: You wanna do it, or should I?
- Cade: Be my guest.
- Eddie: We think Tommy is part of a first wave of alien spies. They're doing experiments, military tests. They're here man, preparing for invasion.
- Cade: I know it sounds crazy.
- Danny: Okay, I firmly believe you guys are clinically disturbed, maybe even insane. And that said, I'm reasonably sure you're not violent.

~*~

- Cade: I can't let them catch me.
- Danny: Why? What, are they aliens too?
- Cade: No, they're cops. But the aliens framed me for murder.
- Danny: Now, why doesn't that surprise me?

~*~

- Jason: Where the hell are we?
- Danny: We've been calling it a quantum pocket. But technically it's a molecular rift in the space/time continuum --
- Jason: In English.
- Danny: We're screwed.

~*~*~

Motel California



The unseen mistress drives her slave mad...

~*~*~

- Cade: I need a room for the night.
- Motel clerk: Let's see...single or double? I'm gonna say single.
- Cade: You're a regular psychic.
- Motel clerk: It's a gift.
- Cade: Place looks pretty empty.
- Motel clerk: Season's over. We've already locked up most of the rooms in this big old place.
- Cade: I hope they let the guests out first.

~*~

- Cade: Elroy Dunn was here. I'm staying in his room. I found a soft porn magazine under the mattress -- You'll never guess.
- Eddie: A porn mag? Which one?
- Cade: Naughty ~N~ Nice.
- Eddie: I know it well. They devoted an entire issue to former champion gymnasts, it was alternates really. Look, I'm telling you, Cade, you ain't lived 'til you've seen a nude woman on the parallel bars.
- Cade: On the -- on the parallel bars?

~*~

- Cade (*on phone*): Yeah, I'm at the Haven Wood Inn on Highway 28. There's a guest here, I think he's been drugged. Still alive. I don't know his name. My name? My name's Cade Foster. I'll be waiting.

~*~

- Cade: Eddie, did we speak earlier today?

- Eddie: No, what are you talking about?

~*~

- Cade: I had a hallucination.
- Eddie: Whadja see?
- Cade: Exactly what I wanted -- I uncovered an experiment here, called the cops, they arrested an alien, I was on my way to the police station to clear my name -- it was beautiful.
- Eddie: But it was in your head?
- Cade: That's what's strange. Parts of it were, but it's like parts of it were real...

~*~

- Eddie: What about this Elroy Dunn guy? Any evidence he was there?
- Cade: Just a soft porn magazine.
- Eddie: Porn mag? Which one?
- Cade: Naughty ~N~ Nice.
- Eddie: Never heard of it.
- Cade: Eddie, you ever wear....you ever wear disco shirts in the 70s?
- Eddie: Are you *crazy*? I *hated* the 70s. I bought a mood ring in the 70s. It turned black and stayed that way til the 80s!

~*~

- Mary: Cade! It won't turn over.
- Cade: Ok, come on.
- Mary: Don't you want to check my engine?
- Cade: I would love to check your engine...but I think someone's trying to keep us here.

~*~

- Cade (*on CB*): I tried to leave and had another hallucination.
- Eddie: You know what's causing them?
- Cade: Maybe. The perimeter of this place is surrounded in -- I don't know, they look like smoke detectors.
- Eddie: Outside? They could be speakers. Have you heard any painful screeching sounds comin' from them? You know, like country music?
- Cade: No, but my head hurt again right before the hallucination.
- Eddie: 'A mansion of many rooms, the waves ripple from within.' AAHH!!! Electromagnetic waves! I know who they're doin' it -- ELF.
- Cade: Little people?
- Guy on CB: No, that furry alien on TV.
- Eddie: Butt out.
- Guy on CB: Public airwaves, pal.
- Eddie: E-L-F. Extremely low frequency electromagnetic waves. CIA experiemented with them in the 60s.
- Cade: What was their goal?
- Eddie: To place subjects ina permanent hallucinatory state, but they CIA couldn't figure out the right frequency.
- Cade: Guess the Gua figured it out. They'll be able to bring down an entire army without firing a single weapon -- just lock everyone into a permanent hallucination.
- Guy on CB: Hey, I think I saw that movie!

~*~

- Cade: (*to Mary*): Pack your bags. How many times have i said that?

~*~*~

Breeding Ground



The Cheshire breed is spawned...

~*~*

- Cade: You signed up for the team, and you don't strike me as a quitter.
- Julia: Look, Coach Ashby, I don't fit in with the other girls.
- Cade: Your choice, or theirs?
- Julia: They think I'm a freak.
- Cade: What kind of freak? Regular or super?
- Julia: Superfreak.

~*~

- Cade: Julia, I'm just trying to help here.
- Julia: You can't. No one can. look, Coach Ashby, I'm not a quitter. I don't know what I am.
- Cade: Then you're just like the rest of us, trying to figure out what we are. It's called being human.

~*~

- Cade: Julia certainly has some unusual abilities. I saw her read a book at record speed.
- Nurse Kelly: She's precocious, that's for certain. She has an extraordinarily high IQ.
- Cade: A few of the othre kids said she even caused a fire to start spontaneously.
- Nurse Kelly: Ah, well, Julia's gifted, but she's not "Carrie."

~*~

- Eddie: We know these aliens can start fires if you lock eyes with them. We know they have superior strength and speed. *Ergo ipso facto* my friend, this chick's an alien.
- Cade: I'm not so sure. She's as confused about her abilities as I am.
- Eddie: Don't be rude, Foster. You think she's just gonna come right out and admit it? 'Uhm, hi, I'd like some Hanson tickets, and uhm, while you're at it, let me have your planet'?

~*~

- Eddie: Foster, look, for the past three months, we've uploaded everything you've uncovered onto the Paranoid Times website.
- Cade: I know, I know, I know; and everyone thinks it's a load of --- fiction.

~*~

- Eddie: (*to disconnected phone*): Foster? Foster? God, I hate when he does that!

~*~

- Cade: Hi, Julia.
- Julia: Hey, Coach.

- Cade: You got a minute?
- Julia: I have European history with Miss Simpkins, but any excuse to be late is appreciated.
~*~
- Julia: I don't know what's happening to me. But I don't care anymore. I like it.
~*~
- Cade: When was the last time you saw your biological mother?
- Julia: I was four. The memory's vague. I'm standing in front of a building, maybe a hospital, or an adoption agency more likely. She pressed something into my hand. A gold bracelet. Said she's see me soon.
- Cade: And did she?
- Julia: Well, the next thing I knew, I was in a foster home. My mother never came back. Kept that bracelet to this day. As a reminder.
- Cade: Of your mother?
- Julia: No. As a reminder that you can't trust what people say, now matter who they are.
~*~
- Cade: Listen, Eddie, I'm not genetics expert, but you unravel the DNA of a little girl, and she suddenly starts to exhibit alien powers, wouldn't it make sense what's left is alien DNA?
- Eddie: 'Cheshire breed is spawned at intertwining battleground; dominance attained without a ship set sail.'
- Cade: They're attacking us at a genetic level.
- Eddie: The 'intertwining battleground' is human versus alien DNA. If they succeed, they won't have to attack by ship. They'll win the battle right here at ground zero.
- Cade: And they're using an innocent kid. A kid, Eddie!
~*~
- Eddie: Only way to sop it is to keep this Nurse Kelly from giving her any more injections.
- Cade: Let me tell you something about Nurse Kelly. I'm going to strangle that bitch with my bare hands and watch her dissolve!
~*~
- Cade: These aliens are trying to beat us on a genetic level, right? Strategically, it's a smart plan. A real smart plan. But there's one thing they forgot. *(flips phone closed)*
- Eddie: *(into disconnected phone)*: Foster? Hello? Foster? Damn it!
~*~*~

Blue Agave



Pillars of Light will fall with serpents coiled in their heads...

~*~*~

- Susan: Give me your best line, then.
- Grant: Your eyes look like two sad friends who can't find what they're searching for.
- Susan: Are you saying I'm cross-eyed. Try again. More direct approach.
- Grant: I love your dress. It would look great lying on my bedroom floor.

~*~

- Susan: I think it's time you quit running.
- Cade: Wish it were that simple.
- Susan: It can be. You ever hear of Frankie 'Ten-Ton' Salvo?
- Cade: The lawyer? They say if Johnny Cochran was accused of murder he'd call Salvo.
- Susan: That's the one.

~*~

- Cade: I'm not sure going to a public place is the most brilliant idea in the world.
- Susan: Don't worry, it's the most private place in New York.

~*~

- Susan: You can have whatever you want here -- whatever you see -- or don't see. You can have whatever your little heart desires. It's yours for the taking.
- Cade: For the taking, or for the buying?
- Susan: Cade, you've never been naive, don't start now. Nothing here is bought or sold. It's all paid for by your membership fee.
- Cade: Are you serious?

- Susan: This place caters to the needs of successful people like myself who have no time for the vagaries of dating. Simple, it's exclusive, and scratches the itch.
- Cade: And I thought the 80s were over.

~*~

- Cade: I've got two goals here -- one: clear my name; two: expose the bastards who killed my wife.
- Salvo: Ahh, the alien mumbo-jumbo.
- Cade: It's not alien mumbo-jumbo.
- Salvo: Yeah, it's a great defense, but the jury wasn't buying that alien stuff. Hey, it's a fact, you will do time for other offenses -- breaking out of that mental institution, now that don't look good. But hey, you were crazy, right?

~*~

- Eddie: What are you saying, Cade? The Royal is an alien Studio 54?

~*~

- Eddie: You gonna tell Susan what's going on?
- Cade: I don't know. It's kinda difficult to explain to someone that they're club-hopping with aliens.
- Eddie: Yeah well, that's our dilemma in a nutshell, my friend. We tell people the truth...turn out looking like wackos.

~*~

- Sasha: (*sitting down*): May I sit here?
- Cade: Well, it looks like you've already done that.

~*~

- Eddie: So, uhm, that girl you swiped the card from, uh, she pretty good looking, huh?
- Cade: 24-karat knock-out.
- Eddie: And she was willing to do anything for you.
- Cade: Yeah.
- Eddie: And you left her.
- Cade: Told her I had a headache.
- Eddie: Good excuse.
- Cade: She was an alien, Eddie!

~*~

- Susan: Joshua's an alien. Is he a friend?
- Cade: I don't know. But he's sympathetic to our cause. Not all of the aliens agree with what they're doing here.

~*~*~

Cul-de-Sac



When Jezebel enters the village...

~*~*~

- Nick: Hey, take a look at yourself. I know webheads, and I can tell you don't know the first thing about hacking, freaking, clipper chips, black boxes, or the internet, do ya?
- Cade: I know about being a punk. It's a survival technique I used on the street. Except this ain't the street.

~*~

- Nick: All those journals on the internet, everything they say about aliens -- is it true? I mean, do they really exist?
- Cade: You read the journals, what do you think?
- Nick: Well, i thought they were bull, 'til I saw what happened across the street.
- Cade: Everything you read in those journals is true.
- Nick: Well, what's he like, the guy who writes the journals, the Alien Hunter?

~*~

- Cade: All I keep finding are scared neighbors filled with mistrust.
- Eddie: My kind of people.

~*~

- Cade: We've always wondered if anyone reads my journals, well this kid does. Talks about me like I'm some kind of comic book hero. Calls me 'The Alien Hunter.'
- Eddie: 'The Alien Hunter.' That's cool. What's he think about me, huh? The brains, always juking and jiving in the shadows, saving your ass?
- Cade: He doesn't mention you.
- Eddie: Oh.

~*~

- Nick: Man, I wish I could be like him, the Alien Hunter. Traveling from city to city, kicking ass. What was he like at my age?
- Cade: The, uh, the Alien Hunter was...Chicago, South Side. Loved to play hockey. Had a famous slapshot called The Runaway Train.
- Nick: Go on.
- Cade: Never knew his biological father, grew up with his stepfather. Alcoholic son-of-a-bitch who beat on him and his mother, until his mother died. Cancer. When he was seventeen.
- Nick: Well, not having no parents, it made him tough, right?
- Cade: No, no. It didn't make him...From what he tell me, it made him -- sad. Became a thief.

~*~

- Nick: Don't these people know how embarrassing they are?
- Cade: Aren't you a little young to be so cynical?

~*~

- Nick: Hey, Ross!
- Cade: Hey.
- Nick: You're the Alien Hunter.
- Cade: What are you doing here?
- Nick: I saw you sneak into Michelle's bedroom window -- just like the Alien Hunter would do.
- Cade: Stop it, you're gonna get us both in a lot of danger.
- Nick: But you're him. I mean, he's you.
- Cade: Well, yeah.

~*~

- Cade: Nick, listen, this ain't no comic book. You have no idea what we're dealing with here.
- Nick: I know it's not a comic book. My mom left my dad tonight because she thinks he's screwing with Michelle. I do know what we're up against. I do know.

~*~

- Nick: Well, I got your answer.
- Cade: You're serious?
- Nick: Well, the powerful man is not the one who has the nuclear bomb, it's the one who can find the information on how to build the bomb. Crazy Eddie taught me that.
- Cade: Crazy Eddie, huh? What do you think of him?
- Nick: He seems smart enough and all. He's kind of a geek, isn't he?

~*~

- Cade: If the Gua have found a way to enhance pheromones, this could be an actual -- love potion.
- Nick: Which means my father might not be responsible for his actions.
- Cade: You're right, Nick. You're exactly right.

~*~

- Cade: You should hear what he says about you.
- Eddie: You said he never mentions me.
- Cade: He does now. He calls you the, uh... He calls you 'The Masked Brain.'
- Eddie (*muttering*): 'The Masked Brain.' I guess isn't not so bad.

~*~

- Mrs. Gimmel: I decided to trust you, kid. You wanna know what's goin' on?
- Cade: Yeah.
- Mrs. Gimmel: That girl next door, Michelle, she got her claws in all the men. She seduces them with this perfume. It really stinks. She's always puttin' it on.
- Cade: Is that right?
- Mrs. Gimmel: Yeah, and the mail man, that stupid whistling one, he brings it to her. He's one of them, too.
- Cade: One of who?
- Mrs. Gimmel: The *aliens*.
- Cade: How did -- How did you --
- Mrs. Gimmel: You just gotta keep yer eyes open, you know what I mean?

~*~*~

The Box



~*~*

- Cade: (to Hannah's grave) You'd say coming here is a stupid move. Maybe you'd be right. I'll always love you, Hannah. Always love you.

~*~

- Mike Olanski: He's underage for most of these raps, but our friend here was quite definitely playing in the majors. Suspected 37 high-line jewelry theft, 3 bank jobs...
- Fred Ludlow: Regular child prodigy.
- Olanski: Yeah. He was the best break-and-entry man in Cook County 'til he got pinched back in ...'87. Did a 6-month stint at Cook. Early start, huh?

~*~

- Cade: Do I get a phone call?
- Olanski: You're a convict, you don't get a call.
- Ludlow: C'mon, let him use the ham.

~*~

- Cade: Caught a boxcar into Chicago this morning. Cops arrested me.
- Eddie: Are you crazy? You were going to Oakland...
- Cade: It was our anniversary.

~*~

- Cade: There's something I want you to do for me.
- Eddie: What?
- Cade: When someone gets taken in, they get logged into the computer system. I want you to check to see if I've been logged in.
- Eddie: Why?
- Cade: Check it!
- Eddie: All right, I've been monitoring Chicago Municipal computer system the last four months -- checking cop activity on your murder case. Got a basic scrambler on this system, somehow secured the data program...entering random access codes along with your last name...okay, it's coming up.
- Cade: What's it say?
- Eddie: You're logged into 20th precinct, Chicago, Illinois, apprehended at 4:06 in the a.m.
- Cade: Okay.
- Eddie: Foster, what the hell is going on?
- Cade: I'm paranoid, man. Thought maybe I'd been pinched by aliens. But seeing how it's the cops, I'm gonna -- I'm gonna talk. I'm gonna spill my guts one last time for the record, Eddie. I don't know when I'll be able to call again. ...I love you, man.

~*~

- Olanski: You're gonna drop this alien crap and you're gonna tell me what you've been doing for the last four months.
- Cade: Tracking alien experiments.

~*~

- Ludlow: I've waited months for this. Cade Foster. Subject one-one-seven.
- Cade: An alien cop. Why doesn't that surprise me?
- Ludlow: I've already alerted a Gua team. They'll be here in approximately 30 minutes.
- Cade: Let me guess -- they want to dissect my brain. See what makes me tick.
- Ludlow: I want information. If you're generous with your responses, I might tell you what happened to your wife.

~*~

- Ludlow: The AHX-2323 experiment was difficult to push through in the beginning. The Assembly didn't think it was worth while. You proved them wrong, Foster. Your warrior potentiality was the highest total percentage, and now you've killed more of us than any other human by far.

~*~

- Cade: I've been waltzing around the country taking you bastards out left and right.
- Ludlow Shut up.
- Cade: I turn two of you chumps into bubbling soda water every week!

~*~

- Cade: How many other people worked on my case? On 117.
- Ludlow: Hmm. Your case alone required several years of preparation. 57 agent participants.
- Cade: Who killed Hannah Foster?
- Ludlow: I don't know.
- Cade: Who killed my wife!?
- Ludlow: I *don't* know.
- Cade: You're lying. Who killed my wife, you son-of-a-bitch!?!?
- Ludlow: I *don't* know.
- Cade: Was it Joshua?
- Ludlow: How do you know of Joshua?
- Cade: Did Joshua kill my wife?
- Ludlow: No names.
- Cade: Was is Joshua?
- Ludlow: I don't know.
- Cade: You answer me now, or it's over. Right now.
- Ludlow: He was there.

~*~

- Cade: You know you aliens talk too much when you're stoned.

~*~

- Ludlow: There's one other thing we discovered about the Nostradamus quatrains. They apparently predict the coming of a 'Twice-Blessed Man,' one who will be the savior of humankind. That's you, isn't it? That's what you think, isn't it?
- Cade: No.
- Ludlow: Well we do. And that's why we're going to dissect you.

~*~

- Ludlow: I know quite a bit about Experiment AHX-2323. In fact, I oversaw your case, Subject one-one-seven. Joshua and I were the interrogation team. Although he was somewhat squeamish

when it came to pulling fingernails and shedding blood. We grabbed Hannah in the hall of the psychiatric ward. So [...?..]. We were in the holding cell. Joshua, Hannah and I...

- *Hannah: Who are you? What do you want? Who the hell are you? You're the ones who have been doing this, aren't you? Tearing apart our lives, stealing our money...Stay away from me.*
- Ludlow: She kept saying we'd never stop you. I tried to convince her that with her help, we would...
- *Hannah: He was a thief you know. Downtown, 22nd story, he's trying to open a safe -- 180 pounds. Alarm goes off, cops on the way, he carries the safe down 22 floors. 22 floors -- with the safe on his back. That's Cade Foster. Do what you want to me, but you'll never stop him. You'll create your own worst enemy. He'll hunt you down -- he'll hunt you down -- he'll hunt you down.*
- Ludlow: So that's when I killed her.

~*~

- Cade: This is for Hannah. (shoots Ludlow)

~*~

Interesting to note:

- * When Eddie reads the monitor where Cade has been logged into, Eddie says the **20th** precinct. Later, when Cade is talking to Eddie about calling Ross' Livery for Billy to pick him up, Cade says the **28th** precinct.....
- * The time stamp on the VHS tape when they are recording the "interview" the date says 9-25-00...the episode itself is ©1998!!
- * Thank you to Exec_Impersonator on the [SciFi Bboard](#) for knowing that the opening song is "Not Again" by Crumb, from their album "seconds>minutes>hours."

~*~*~

Undesirables



One man seeks a leap to the distant stars...

~*~*~

- Calvin: Salt is for us what heroin is for them.
- ~*~
- Joshua: Is the target human, or Gua?
 - Talia: Does it matter?
 - Joshua: Three of my hits in the last six months have been Gua. I'm tired of killing our own kind.
 - Talia: Calvin was a junkie. Braxton lost his seat in the U.S. Senate due to a sexual misconduct. Oh, then there was Elton, the preacher. So drunk on praise, he warned his followers of our existence.

~*~

- Eddie: You gave me the book to protect.
- Cade: You did your job, but the aliens want this book, Eddie. Tells us where they are. Scares the hell out of them.

~*~

- Talia: Ironical, isn't it? We came to this planet because humans are weak. Now we've taken their bodies, making us...vulnerable to their weaknesses.

~*~

- Cade: I think i figured out one of these quatrains you printed out.
- Eddie: Sure you did, Foster. These quatrains take endless hours to examine and interpret and crosscheck.
- Cade: Listen to the first two lines: 'One man seeks a leap to the distant stars/Through a rift on the Northwest Sea.'
- Eddie: Painstaking process. Like the study of trigonometry -- takes time. Only there's no rules to guide us by.
- Cade: A rift is like a hole, right?
- Eddie: It could also mean cut, a diversion --
- Cade: And Joshua said the aliens get there through white holes they open on Earth. Now, what's a white hole?
- Eddie: The end of a wormhole.
- Cade: Definition of a wormhole?
- Eddie: A shortcut where space wraps to connect two separate points.
- Cade: So do a search -- see if anyone around here knows anything about wormholes.
- Eddie: Ok, Foster, but you're just setting yourself up for a big fall. I've been lead down the wrong path countless times, chasing leads that go nowhere --
- Cade: Get a hit?
- Eddie: James Dutton. Theoretical physicist, Cape Charles, Washington. Has a theory that, uh, wormholes can be created by man for space travel.
- Cade: Way to go, Eddie. Nice job.
- Eddie: Don't patronize me, man.

~*~

- Joshua: Where's James Dutton?
- Cade: Packed. Left in a hurry.
- Joshua: Where'd he go?
- Cade: Disney Land. How the hell should I know?

~*~

- Joshua: Last time we met, I let you live. Don't make me regret that decision.

~*~

- James: You start by killing us, now you're killing each other? What kind of a race are you?

~*~

- Cade: You can't turn your back on what her race are doing here. We wake up the world now, we can stop them.
- Anita: You don't know we can stop them.
- James: And we don't want to die finding out. We just -- we just want to find a quiet place and live in peace.
- Cade: Live in peace? Your damn race is trying to destroy this world and everyone in it, including him. If you love him as much as you say you do, you'd help stop this think from happening. And you -- you're a

scientist, for God's sake! We're talking about the survival of the human race. You'd sacrifice your own people for a piece of alien tail?

- James: Now hold on a minute --
- Cade: They'll hunt you down. As long as you two are alive, they'll hung you down,
- Eddie: Foster, Foster, hey, calm down. Look, we don't know if we can stop them, ok. We just know we gotta *try*. I mean, what else can we do?

~*~

- Anita: I know you don't understand us, why we want to be left alone.
- Cade: You're right, I don't. And believe me, I've tried. But every way I look at it, I see you two as selfish.
- Anita: Let me ask you something. You were married --
- Cade: No offense, but don't even go there. You're part of the race that killed my wife.

~*~

- Cade: Why? Why did you help her?
- Joshua: She didn't deserve to die.
- Cade: And you don't strike me as being the sentimental type.
- Joshua: You shouldn't lead with your right. It's a strong punch, but easily defended.

~*~

Interesting to note:

* Sign on the docks: Brancato Shipyard

~*~*~

Second Wave



A vision of destruction appears near the throne...

~*~*~

- Cade: What were you in the woods?
- Sheldon Lamont: What was I doing?
- Cade: Well your email said you weren't one of those typical UFO people. What were you doing in the woods with a camera?
- Sheldon: Birds.
- Cade: At night?
- Sheldon: Owls.

~*~

- Cade: Sheldon, I'm gonna be straight with you. These -- they don't prove anything.
- Sheldon: Look, it was a UFO. I know what I saw.

- Cade: Look, it's hard enough to convince people *with* real evidence. At the very least, we're gonna need a corroborating witness.

~*~

- Cade: Well, the pictures proved one thing.
- Eddie: What's that?
- Cade: I walked into an episode of Melrose Place.

~*~

- Newscaster: We repeat, at 4:13 Eastern Time today, the Pentagon made the formal announcement that a hostile, extraterrestrial military force has attacked the Earth. At last count, nine major world capitals have been destroyed by air and ground assaults. The death toll is estimated to be approaching 19 million. Reports from the field indicate --
- Pauline Lamont: My God.
- Dale Moody: This isn't happening.
- Sheldon: Oh yes it is
- Newscaster: -- Nation's Capitol and they're now heading out into the outlying suburbs of Maryland and Virginia. The Pentagon's announcement ask that we keep the public order. We urge you do not leave your homes. Do not panic. We'll have further information --
- Cade: The Second Wave.

~*~

- Dale: There's nothing wrong. Not that I can tell. It won't start.
- Boyd: Cars, phones, electricity -- everything's dead.
- Sheldon: It's them. The aliens. They must have done something.

~*~

- Boyd: Well, I'm glad you're ready to wave the little white flag.
- Sheldon: I'm not talking about surrender.
- Cade: That's right -- we don't surrender. That's not an option.
- Dale: You're the expert, what do you think?
- Cade: For the past 5 months, I've been aware of an alien presence on Earth.. They've been laying a groundwork for this invasion. I've talked myself blue in the face. I couldn't get people to listen, Now it's here,.
- Alice Moody: You've actually seen aliens?
- Cade: I've seen them, I've fought them. If we stick together I know we can beat them.
- Boyd: Yeah, so what do they look like, huh? Little green men?
- Cade: They look just like us.

~*~

- Sheldon: Hey, you said these aliens look like us?
- Cade: Yeah.
- Sheldon: So how do we know that one of *us* isn't an alien?
- Cade: Well, I guess we don't. What's your point, Sheldon?
- Sheldon: If you ask me, there's an alien in this room right now, and his name is Boyd.
- Boyd: You're finally losing it, aren't you, Sheldon?
- Sheldon: Well, you're picking up alien transmissions from that radio.

~*~

- Cade: This is not the time to lose control.
- Boyd: Who the hell do you think you are, huh? Telling us what to do.
- Dale: Boyd, you're being a jerk.

~*~

- Tran: They said the bullets were fake.
 - Cade: Who said?
 - Tran: The people who hired me.
 - Cade: What are you talking about?
 - Dale: The aliens.
 - Tran: The ad said to show up for auditions. On M Street. Pay was 400 a day. They said you people were the contestants. This was supposed to be a game. I'm just an actor. It's just a game.
- ~*~
- Sheldon: It's over. My God, it's over.
 - Boyd: What's going on?
 - Cade: It was a test. It was a test, you bastards! It was a test. It was a test. It was a test!
- ~*~
- Eddie: The aliens manufactured the whole attack. It's incredible, man.
 - Cade: You know what bothers me the most? is that they found out exactly what they needed to know.
- ~*~*~

Blind Witness



One without sight sees the dark enemy...

- ~*~*~
- Cade: Shut the curtain, Eddie.
 - Eddie: Might not be a good idea between my allergies and these flowers. You shot up the insulin. You're a wild man. *
 - Cade: Yeah, well, it worked just like you said it would.
- ~*~
- Cade: What the hell am I doing here, Eddie?
 - Eddie: What's wrong, man?
 - Cade: When I was pulling heists, I always knew in my gut when the job was a bust. That's how I feel right now.
 - Eddie: That insulin really messed you up, huh?
- ~*~
- Cade: Eddie! Have you ever stopped to consider that we *can't* beat them?
 - Eddie: Yeah, they're strong. Frankly, I haven't got much faith in the human race. But I got faith in you, Foster.
- ~*~
- Alikah: So you just gonna stand there holding my chart? You're letting a draft in.
 - Cade: What makes you think I'm holding your chart?
 - Alikah: Well, I got eyes, don't I?

~*~

- Alikah: Who are you?
- Cade: I'm one of your doctors.
- Alikah: Does it say that I'm stupid somewhere in that chart? You are no doctor.
- Cade: Is that right?
- Alikah: Unless doctors smell like malt liquor.

~*~

- Cade: The quatrain says 'one without sight sees the dark enemy.' I might be insand, but she may be able to see the aliens -- tell us who they are.
- Eddie: She may be the weapon we've been waiting for -- human divining rod.

~*~

- Cade: Straight up. 400 year ago, a prophet looked into the future and saw someone special -- someone who could see a dark enemy in our midst. I think Nostradamus saw you.
- Alikah: What else did this Nostradamus say?
- Cade: That you'd help me defeat them.
- Alikah: You and me? I think we can do it. We can defeat the dark enemy...Batman.

~*~

- Cade: You said there was something bothering you.
- Alikah: Yeah, when they took me in for surgery -- I was sedated but still awake, and the place that we went to -- it was all *wrong*. I could smell rotting meat.

~*~

- Alikah: It was late at night and they wheeled me down a straight corridor. When we stopped, I could hear a buzzing, this buzzing sound on and off. There was this elevator nearby, and we went inside. I think we went down. I counted 4 dings before we stopped. When we got out, I could -- I could feel that it was damp and musty. I don't really remember which way we went, but there was -- there was running water up ahead. I heard something, this -- hissing sound, like wind. I was scared. Not just 'cause of the operation, 'cause something felt -- I don't know.

~*~

- Cade: Alikah, it's a freak ward. They're butchers experimenting on people.
- Alikah: What kind of experiments?
- Cade: Let's just say I found your eye donor, only he didn't sign a donor card.

~*~

- Cade: Listen to me, Alikah. They don't want to help you. They want to study you. And when they're finished studying you, they'll kill you.
- Alikah: Who's 'they'?
- Cade: You wouldn't believe me. All that matters is they're taking over, and you and I are the best hope anybody's got to stop them. Come on.
- Alikah: So says the mighty Nostradamus?
- Cade: Yeah, that's right.
- Alikah: Well, no old dead white guy's gonna tell me what to do.
- Cade: You can see them. That means you can save lives. If you're blessed with a gift and you let it go to waste, then there's nothing worse. Nothing worse. Look, I've had my doubts about what Nostradamus predicted for me. Sometimes I lose my sense of purpose. But then I see a place like this and I know I have to do something.

~*~

- Dr. Markowitz: Hey, hey -- you're no doctor.
- Cade: Ah, well, I think, I think maybe --

- Dr. Markowitz: No, no, I got you figured out -- you're an investigator, aren't you? Medical Board.
- Cade: Why? What do you know?
- Dr. Markowitz: Well, frankly, this hospital's gone to hell since being bought out last year -- unsanitary work conditions, patients misplaced, strange doctors running around...
- Cade: The first time you saw me you thought I was a new doctor.
- Dr. Markowitz: I'm telling you, there's been an invasion of interns around here.
- Cade: Dr. Markowitz, I believe the new doctors are part of a group who want to take this hospital over for their own use.
- Dr. Markowitz: Conspiracy, huh?
- Cade: Yeah.
- Dr. Markowitz: Yeah. So how come you trust me?
- Cade: I saw the way you handled the old guy next to me. You seem different. You care.

~*~

- Dr. Reed: (to Cade) Has anyone ever told you you have beautiful eyes?
- Dr. Reed: You have a novel concept on this planet -- serendipity, sort of -- cosmic collision of events that's often attributed to God.
- Cade: I make it a point to never discuss religion with aliens!
- Dr. Reed: Alikah needs new corneas to see clearly. Yours will do just fine.
- Cade: Anything for a good cause.
- Dr. Reed: Everyone here wants a piece of you. Quite...literally.

~*~

- Alikah: Let's go!
- Cade: Hold on, I haven't heard him die yet.
- Alikah: Heard him die?
- Cade: They make a sound when they die.

~*~*~

Deluge



The slayer flees to the shadow of Olympus...

~*~*~

- Bear: We summon the spirit of our ancient Fathers --
- Harris: This has got to be a joke!

~*~

- Cade: Tuesday night a heavy drinking night?
- Sheriff: In this town it is. Our roots run deep into the Emerald Isle.

~*~

- Cade: Some nice weather you got here.
- Keiran: Damn!
- Cade: Something I said?
- Glynnis: Rainy season makes folks grouchy.

~*~

- Eddie: Hello? Hello? Anybody there? How'd you get this number? You with a government agency? Identify yourself! I can trace you. I'll find you! Look, I know people. Hello? Hello?

~*~

- Eddie: Foster?
- Cade: Sorry, Eddie, I got a hangover.
- Eddie: You know you really shouldn't drink on the job, dude.
- Cade: Thanks for the tip. You mentioned Druids -- old Celtic religion, right?
- Eddie: Yeah, well, that's a romantic way of looking at it. Some scholars believe that Druids were part of a Pagan cult that practiced ritual human sacrifice.
- Cade: Wild guess -- they burn their vicitms?
- Eddie: Alive. In a giant man made of straw and wood. Mistletoe, idols, stone circles, a crispy critter in the coals -- based on the facts, I'd say you stepped right into Druid Central.

~*~

- Cade: Athlone really knows how ot roll out the red carpet.

~*~

- Cade: I'm not going anywhere 'til I find out what happened to Glen Harris.
- Glynnis: You're wasting your time. Glen Harris is not hiding in Athlone.
- Cade: I know that -- I found what was left of his body in the woods.

~*~

- Cade: What's the plague, Glynnis?
- Glynnis: When the soul dies on Earth, it's reborn onto another world. That's why we morn the birth and death of a family member.
- Cade: Tell me what the plague is.
- Glynnis: At birth, we mourn for the death of their soul --
- Cade: Glynnis, what's the plague in Athlone?
- Glynnis: The rain, of course.
- Cade: The rain. How long has it been raining?
- Glynnis: Two years.

~*~

- Fergus: Oh, it's you. Come to rough me up some more, just like everybody else here? Pick on the skinny guy?
- Cade: Relax Fergus. I need some more information.

~*~

- Cade: They care so much about you they were gonna burn you alive.
- Glynnis: That's the way of our ancestors.
- Cade: Well your ancestors were wrong. If you love someone, you don't sacrifice them. You sacrifice everything to protect them.

~*~

Interesting note:

- * The book Eddie is balancing on his head when Cade first calls is "Hannibal MacFarland: An Autobiography"
- * When Cade calls Eddie to check the quatrain, we see Eddie's computer screen as he reads the quatrain to Cade. On the screen, there is another quatrain *below* the one in question. This is Nostradamus' century V, quatrain 43.

~*~*~

Melody



Sweet youth cries revolt over a bitter melody...

~*~*~

- Jeremy: Hey, man, Intruder's a major label.
- Billy: A major label, no soul, all right? Trying to cash in on our infamy?
- Cade: I don't remember making you any contract offers. I just want to hear your music.

~*~

- Cade: Are you worried about the bad publicity?
- Preston: No publicity is bad publicity.

~*~

- Cade: Well -- how'd you start?
- Kat: Like everyone else -- with a six-string and a dream.

~*~

- Cade: Preston said you started the bar scene early.
- Kat: Yeah, he rescued me from the truck-stop circuit.

~*~

- Sonic War Fan: Their music's freaky.
- Cade: Define 'freaky.'
- Fan: It's like a rush, makes you want to tear someone's head off.

~*~

- Kat: I have busted my ass for this opportunity, Preston, and I don't appreciate you withholding information.
- Preston: When a conglomerate takes over your sound, it isn't your sound anymore. Remember that, babe.
- Kat: I want a record deal, Preston. That's why I signed with you.

~*~

- Kat: Sorry, Preston. Guess I'm just a little stressed.
- Preston: That's okay. You relax. Go have some coffee. *Decaf*.

~*~

- Eddie: Think he's an alien?
- Cade: Could be. Maybe he's just a concerned manager.
- Eddie: It's a perfect alien front. 'Rock music steals the minds of innocent youth.' It's a cliché that dates back to Elvis.

~*~

- Eddie: What's it like, Foster? Everywhere you go, never really sure if the person you're rapping with actually has festering tentacles beneath their skin?
- Cade: I'm learning to deal with it.

~*~

- Cade: What's wrong, Kat?
- Kat: We're not interested in intruders.
- Cade: Why's that?
- Kat: Preston's right -- I'm not gonna sell out to a big conglomerate.
- Cade: Well, I don't think that Preston is looking out for your best interests.
- Kat: That's exactly what he said you'd say.

~*~

- Preston: Kat, you were rockin'!
- Kat: Thanks.
- Preston: Oh, except for that first one. It was a bit [low-fi], not the sound we're going for, right?
- Kat: Yup, whatever you say, Preston.
- Preston: Remember, angry chicks sell tickets.

~*~

- Eddie: Been waiting for your call.
- Cade: Had time to study that music, yet?
- Eddie: Yeah, I ran the tape through every test I could think of -- analyzing harmonics, rhythm patterns, latent frequencies, even played the music backwards.
- Cade: What'dja get?
- Eddie: A headache.

~*~

- Cade: That was beautiful.
- Kat: I wrote it last week in a strip club.
- Cade: I guess there are worse places for inspiration.

~*~

- Cade: During your set last night, something in your music made those kids turn against me. They would have killed me.
- Billy: All right, here we go again, you know, blame it on rock n' roll -- the persecution never ends.
- Cade: Jeremy knows there's something wrong.
- Jeremy: Billy, I told you -- I've never seen kids react the way they do at our shows.
- Cade: When did this start?
- Jeremy: When Preston hooked up with Kat.

~*~

- Preston: I understand there's some creative differences among the band members.
- Kat: Big surprise.

~*~

- Kat: Jeremy thinks we should dump you.
- Preston : Well Jeremy clearly doesn't understand the terms of the contract you signed. Because if you dump me, I could keep you tied up in court so long your songs would become Golden Oldies.

~*~

- Cade: Kat, you can't play that guitar tonight.
- Kat: It's you -- my first stalker.

~*~

Interesting to note:

- * The address of Sonic War's recording studio is 1212 Hammond Street.
- * The songs are by Mollies Revenge, and the titles are "Weed," "Glory," and "Threshold" from their album "Every Dirty Word."

~*~*~

The Aftertime



The follower will beckon him to the great war ahead...

~*~*~

- Eddie: Why does Joshua want to help up?
- Cade: I don't know. Maybe he's against what his race is doing here. Or maybe he's trying to set me up.
- Eddie: Yeah, well, I don't like it, Foster. I say we cut bait and move on.
- Cade: I want to know why the disk is so important to my new best friend.

~*~

- Lizbeth: I did it. I stopped it. You're really Cade Foster.
- Cade: And you just put a gun to my head.
- Lizbeth: I put a gun to your head to save your life.
- Cade: Well, now that's an original approach.
- Lizbeth: I've come to take you back, Cade Foster.
- Cade: Who the hell are you?
- Lizbeth: I've traveled from your future.
- Cade: Sure you have.
- Lizbeth: You were supposed to die back there. They killed you.
- Cade: 'An intensive nationwide manhunt ended in a hail of bullets yesterday when unknown assailants gunned down escaped felon, Cade Foster, on a downtown street.
- Lizbeth: After your death, there was no one to capably lead the human Resistance, no one to stop them

from recommending a launch. They sent the others and the Second Wave soon after. 19 million died in one day.

- Cade: This is some kind of Gua test, lady.
- Lizbeth: Your journals survived! In cyberspace. You taught us about the Gua, it was the only information we had! You were a hero. But they're winning. So many people are gone, there are so few of us left, and the Third Wave is about to begin!

~*~

- Eddie: Hello! Who are you?
- Lizbeth: My name's Lizbeth.
- Cade: She says she came from the future to save my life.
- Eddie: Sense of humor, too.
- Cade: She came out of thin air. We gotta talk a look at this dixk. Apparently, the Gua killed me over it.
- Eddie: Wait a minute -- they did what? She what?
- Lizbeth: It's not over yet. Foster's still in danger. No know knows what happens when you alter events. They could very easily kill him again.
- Eddie: Oh, man. Foster, she's conning us.

~*~

- Cade: If you can travel through time, why don't you bring soldiers and weapons back to stop them before it happens?
- Lizbeth: We don't have an army to send back. You want to know about the future? The Gua annihilate two-thirds of the human race. The rest are used as slaves. A few thousands of us survive in the tunnels beneath the major cities. We fight back. We're the Resistance. They occupy our bodies, they rule the Earth in human form. And they're on the verge of wiping us out. Which is why I came back for you, Cade Foster.
- Cade: What about my journals? Didn't they help?
- Lizbeth: People were afraid.
- Cade: Everything we're doing -- means nothing.
- Lizbeth: No, but that was in the future I'm from. The future in which you died yesterday.
- Eddie: So maybe now the future is different.
- Cade: People stay they same.
- Lizbeth: Well, they'll always be cowards.

~*~

- Cade: If the Gua took the kid, then for sure they cleared out that basement.
- Eddie: If hte kid's a real technogeek, then for sure he his his best equipment. Get me that, we find the Gua.

~*~

- Lizbeth: They killed you once, they can kill you again. You're dead in this time, you can live in mine.
- Cade: I thought you wanted to change history. Seems to me that if you just grabbed me up, it wouldn't amount to too much of a change. Be just the same thing as if I'd died.
- Lizbeth: Not to you.

~*~

- Steven's mom: Fortune cookie?
- Lizbeth: A cookie that tells the future? I'll take 10.

~*~

- Joshua: Do I know you?
- Lizbeth: No. But I know you. I was six years old. The Gua killed my parents, and put me in a camp. There were hundreds of us. You set us free.

- Joshua: What's she talking about?
- Cade: Your future, Joshua.
- Lizbeth: You and Foster inspired us to fight.
- Joshua: Future? Even if that were possible, you'd be mistaken. I'd never help humans kill Gua.
- Lizbeth: Not now. But you will.

~*~

- Eddie: Meantime, I cracked part of the code on the disk.
- Cade: What is that?
- Eddie: well, there's sequences of pi interspersed throughout, inlayered over binary base. See, the code was generated with Avagadro's Theorem --
- Cade: What does it mean, Eddie?
- Eddie: I haven't the faintest idea.

~*~

- Lizbeth: Are you out of your mind?
- Cade: Yanno, I'm getting a little tired of that question.

~*~

- Lizbeth: To walk into danger to save someone's life when so many are at stake -- it's foolish.
- Cade: I don't want to live in a world where one life doesn't matter.
- Lizbeth: In my world, no life matters.
- Cade: Then the Gua have already won.

~*~

- Eddie: 'Autumn Rhapsody.' One of my favorites.
- Cade: Eddie?

~*~

- Eddie: I'm not exactly an expert --
- Cade: You had me going.

~*~

- Lizbeth: You don't know what -- what is on the disk. It could have information that we could use to stop them.
- Cade: I thought we were going to the future.
- Lizbeth: We are. 'Course we are.
- Cade: You don't want to go back.
- Lizbeth: The world doesn't look like this in my time.

~*~

- Cade: I can't take care of someone else's future by running away from my own present.

~*~

- Lizbeth: In my time, you're known as a great and wise man, Crazy Eddie.
- Eddie: I am?
- Lizbeth: I'm honored to have met you.
- Eddie: Likewise.

~*~

Questions you probably don't want to know the answers to:
 * Why *does* Eddie have a dress and make-up kit in the trailer?
 * Cade & Lizbeth: Did they, or didn't they? (I think they did.)

~*~*~

The Decision



Speak now or forfeit the right...

~*~*

- Karl: Hello Maya, it's Karl.
- Maya: You have a new husk.
- Karl: Got tired of the old one.
- Maya: That's a very good-looking body.

~*~

- Maya: After almost 4 decades, we've managed to put into operation over 800 experiments. There's no part of this planet left uncovered.

~*~

- Karl: Is there anyone present who opposes the launch? Speak now or forfeit the right.
- Joshua: I object.

~*~

- Joshua: I'd like to reference experiment AHX-2323.
- Karl: I'm familiar with it.
- Joshua: Then I'm sure you're aware of Cade Foster.
- Karl: Yes, the much discussed Subject 117.

~*~

- Joshua: They're using the Nostradamus book to track our experiments.
- Maya: There's no proof of that.
- Joshua: I believe there is.

~*~

- Joshua: Our Gentech duplicate was successful. Foster's real wide was purged. But Foster did not go insane, as did the other subject.
- Karl: Yes, I'd heard he fought even harder.
- Joshua: Exactly.

~*~

- Delegate: Sometimes the rat finds its way to the end of the maze.
- Joshua: This man's a worthy adversary.

~*~

- Karl: What does concern you, Joshua?
- Joshua: If every one out of every 117 humans is a Cade Foster, we'll face a fighting force far stronger

than we're prepared to deal with.

~*~

- Karl: I agree with you that Cade Foster is a problem, but he's one man.
- Joshua: Study the course of human history, and you'll see one man can build an army of believers -- Julius Caesar, Alexander the Great, Ghandi --

~*~

- Maya: We have dozens of others that indicate our ability to dominate this species. Run MZP-3718. We orchestrated a verdict that would heighten racial tension in Los Angeles. Violence erupted in the streets, citizens looted their neighbors, and burned down their own backyards. KVV-9631: In Yugoslavia, we encouraged intense, nationalistic sentiments against divergent, ethnic groups. Blood civil war ensued as brother turned against brother. And who could forget our most deliciously ironic test -- run KXM-6455. We convince a group of humans to orchestrate a mass suicide, on the false belief that they'll be eligible for extraterrestrial space travel. At every turn, our experiments prove one thing: the human race reached its apex long ago. It's now rotten at the core, and ripe for take-over.

~*~

- Joshua: Foster's fighting back.
- Maya: He's got no chance of winning.
- Joshua: But he has hope. And when they have hope, they fight with a vengeance we didn't anticipate. Our latest intelligence reports that Foster, a human, has personally eliminated 13 of our Gua operatives.

~*~

- Karl: The damage Foster has done to our mission here is minimal.
- Joshua: He's just getting started. What happens when his web site journals are read by millions instead of hundreds?
- Maya: He'll be dead long before that. Dead the moment after we retrieve the Nostradamus book.
- Joshua: What makes you think we'll find that book? We haven't yet. I've tracked Cade Foster, felt him slip through my grasp, witnessed his commitment to exposing us. I believe he's the one one our Oracles predicted.

~*~

- Maya: I believe Joshua is trying to use fear to manipulate this Assembly!

~*~

- Maya: We formed relationships with high officials, infiltrated institutions, slept our way to the top -- that's a weapon Foster will never be able to defeat.
- Joshua: Don't be so sure.

~*~

- Joshua: Foster has a quality that connects him to other humans, a quality unknown to us. It's this connection we must fear. It may give them the once chance they have to defeat us.

~*~*~