

EMN



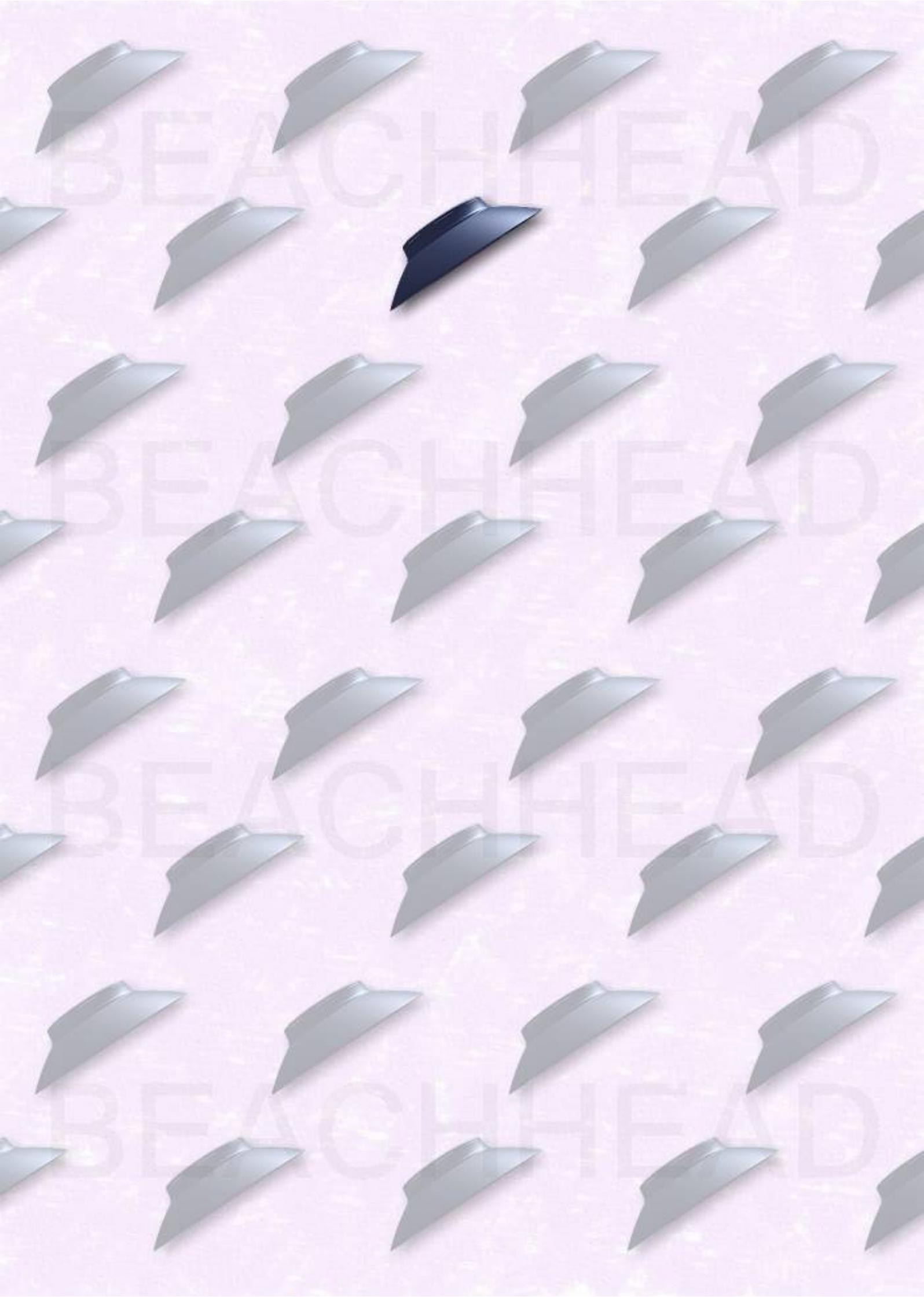
**A David Vincent adventure**

# BEACHHEAD

A glowing blue alien saucer is shown on a beach at night. The saucer is illuminated from within, casting a bright blue and purple glow. The background is dark, suggesting a night sky with some clouds. The foreground is a sandy beach, illuminated by the light from the saucer.

**THE  
INVADERS**

A Quinn Martin PRODUCTION



EMN



**A David Vincent adventure**

# BEACHHEAD

From

**THE  
INVADERS**

A *Quinn Martin* PRODUCTION





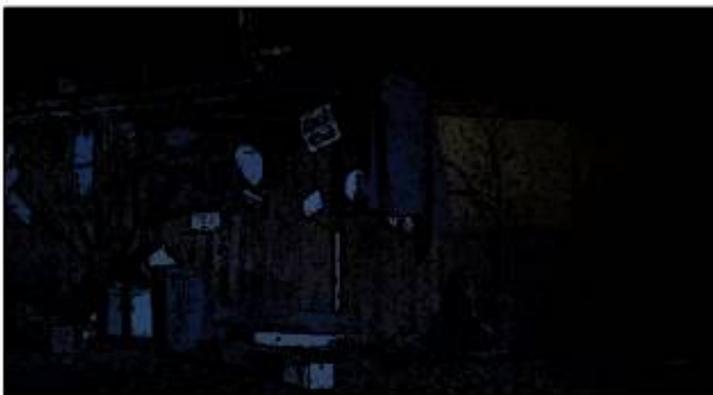
How does a nightmare begin?



For David Vincent, architect, returning home from a business trip, it began a few minutes past four on a lost Tuesday morning, looking for a short cut that he never found.



It began with a welcoming sign, that gave hope of black coffee. It began with a closed deserted diner, and a man too long without sleep to continue his journey. In the weeks to come David Vincent would go back to how it all began many times.





# THE INVADERS

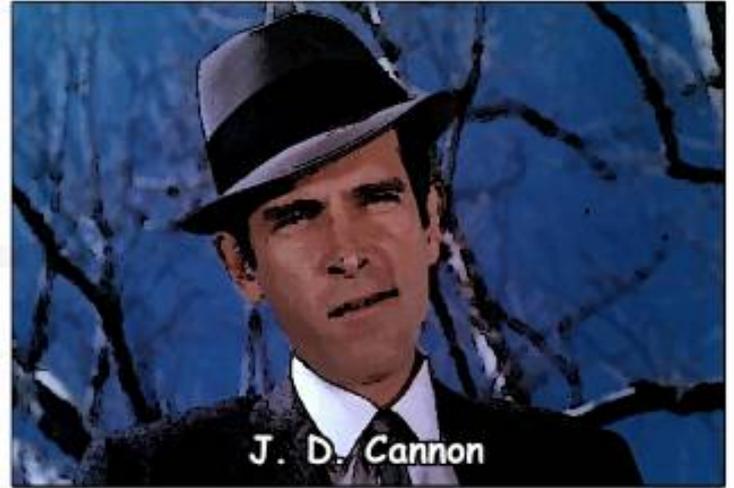
A *Quinn Martin* PRODUCTION



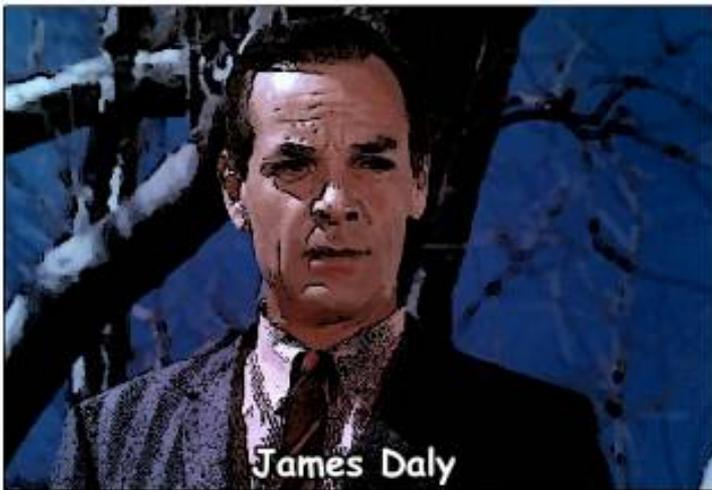
Starring Roy Thinnes



Guests stars : Diane Baker



J. D. Cannon



James Daly



John Milford

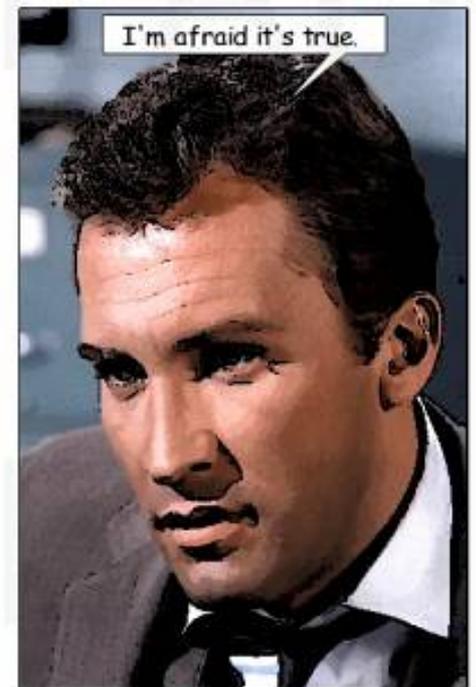
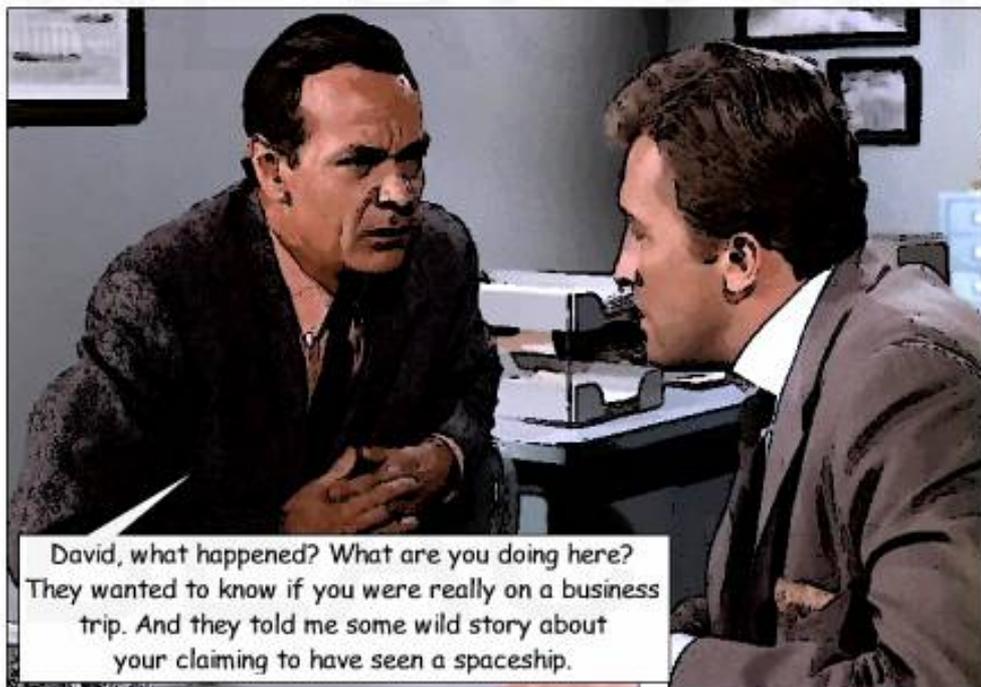
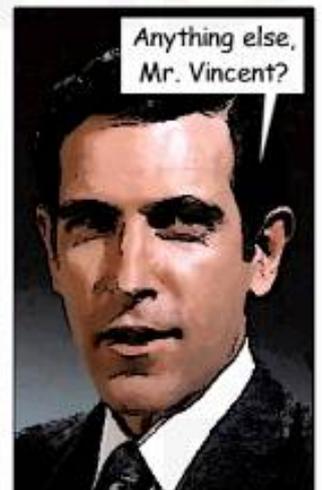
TONIGHT'S  
EPISODE

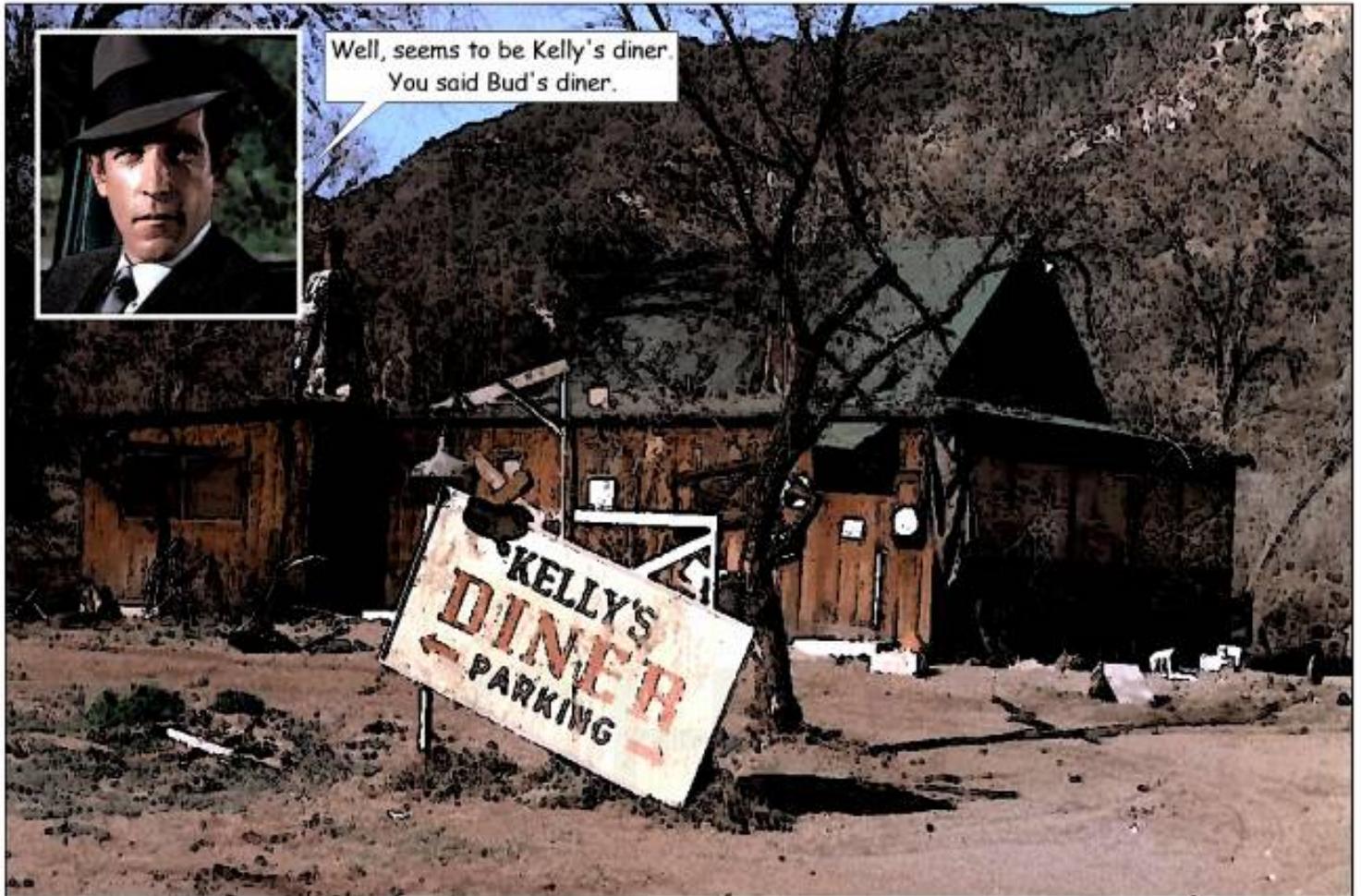
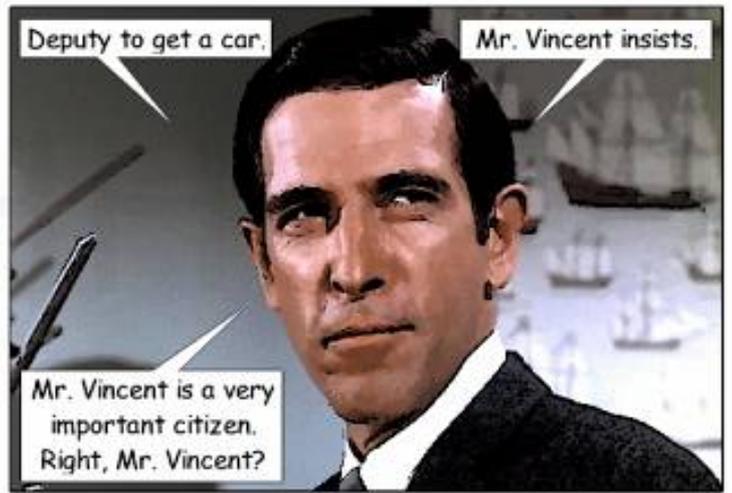
# BEACHHEAD

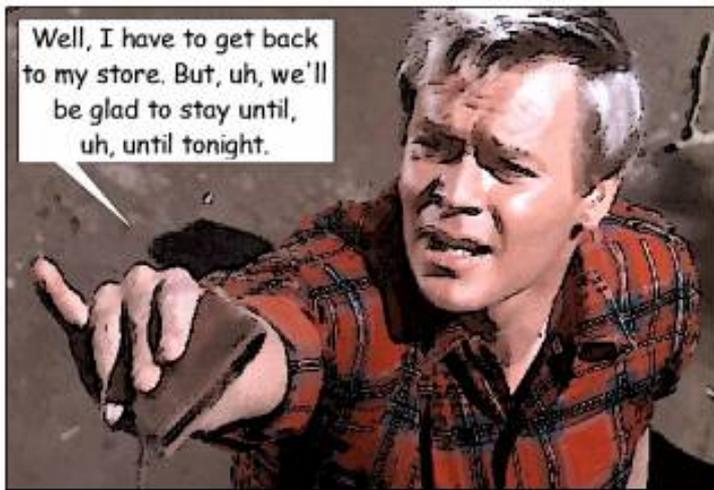
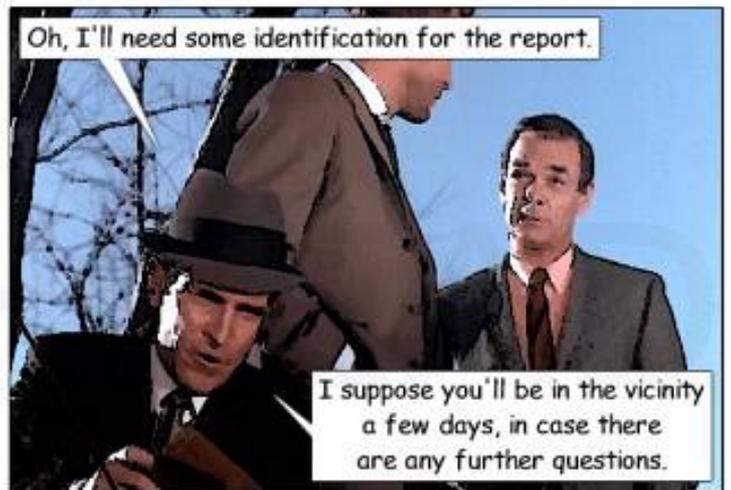
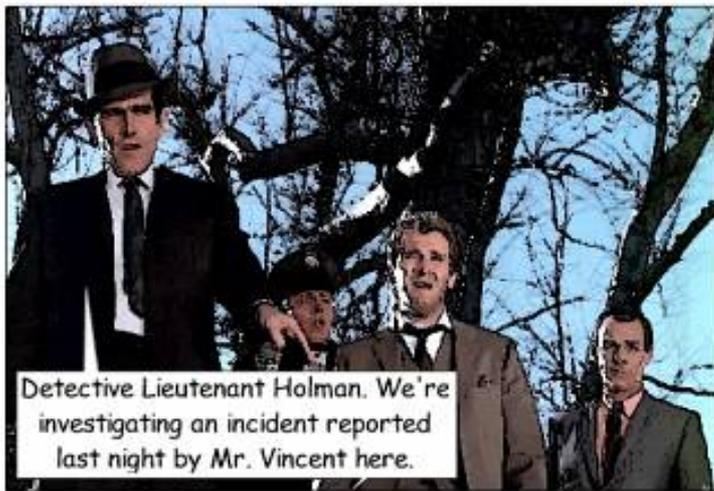
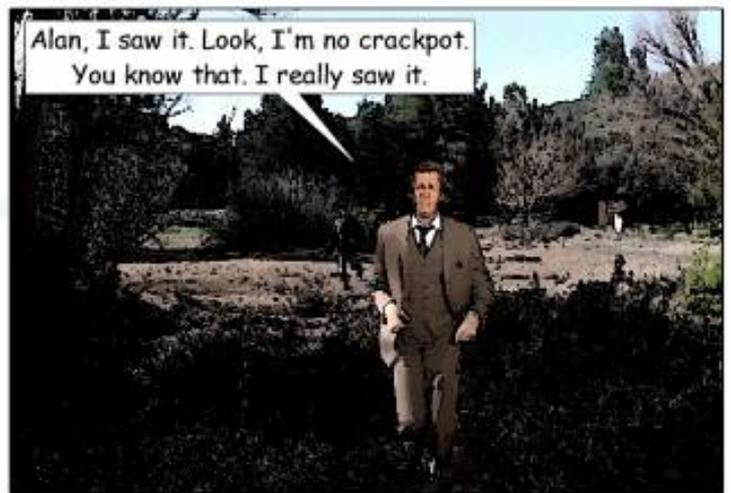
# THE INVADERS

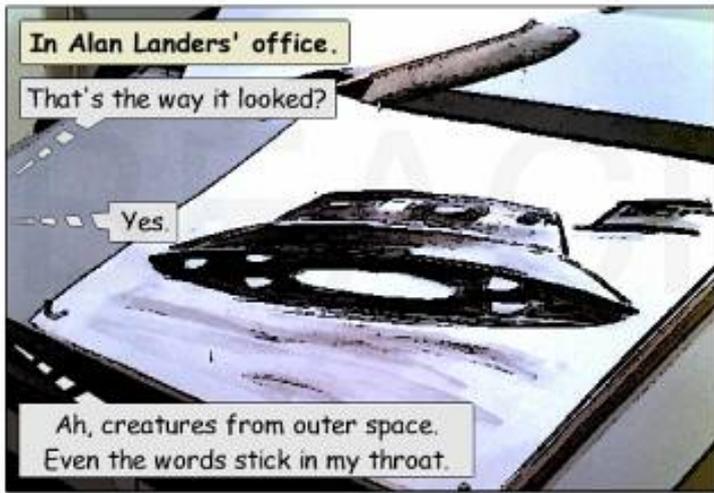
ACT I

Santa Barbara Sheriff's Office







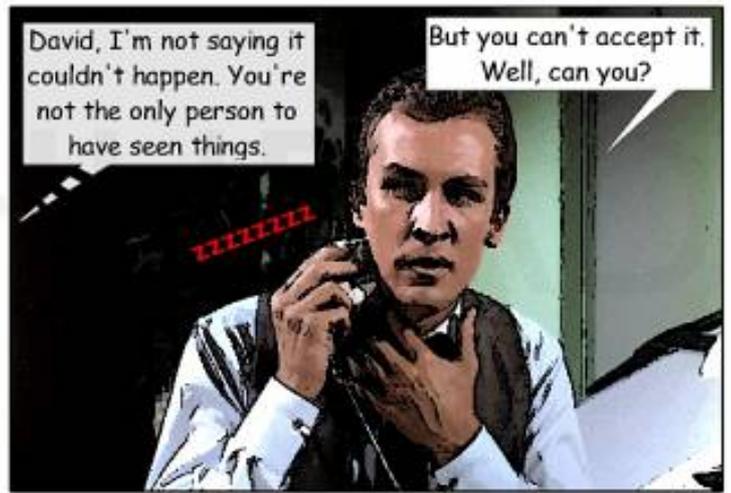


In Alan Landers' office.

That's the way it looked?

Yes.

Ah, creatures from outer space.  
Even the words stick in my throat.

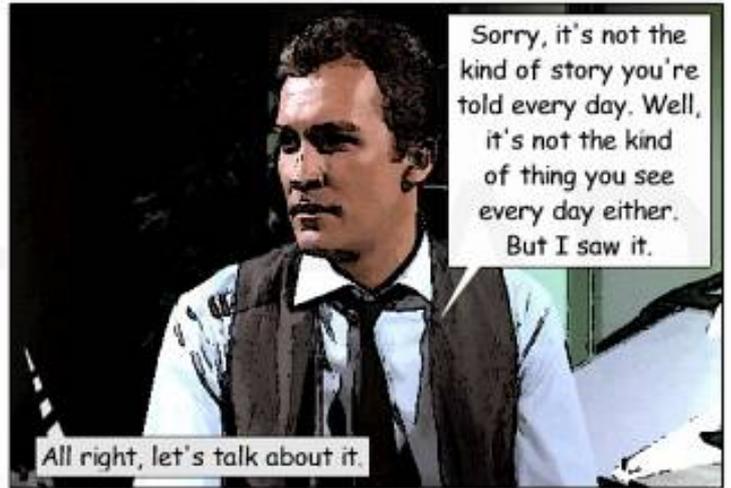


David, I'm not saying it couldn't happen. You're not the only person to have seen things.

But you can't accept it. Well, can you?



You haven't said much since this morning.



Sorry, it's not the kind of story you're told every day. Well, it's not the kind of thing you see every day either. But I saw it.

All right, let's talk about it.

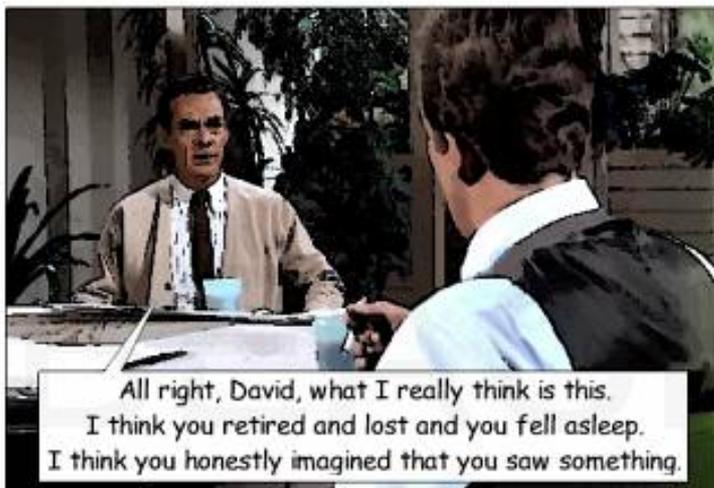


How about some cognac in that coffee?

Accept it or not, they're here, Alan.



Maybe just to look us over. I hope that's all. But they're here, not a million miles out in space, and somebody's got to accept it.

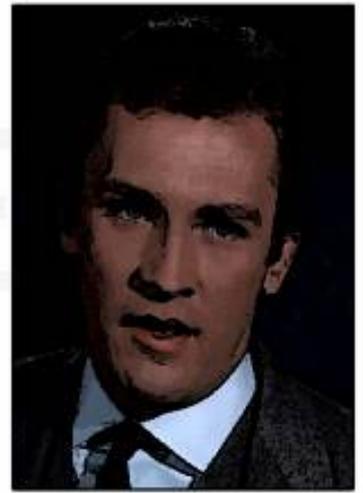


All right, David, what I really think is this. I think you retired and lost and you fell asleep. I think you honestly imagined that you saw something.



Alan, it was there, and I saw it. And I'm going to prove it.

Back at the landing site...



I don't know what you're talking about. We agreed to stay until this evening, but we have to go now.

Did you change the sign on that diner?



You...

Nobody has hurt you.



I want to see your hands.  
Take off those gloves!  
You hear me?







# THE INVADERS

## ACT II



David, I want to tell you how sorry I am about what happened yesterday.

That's why I didn't want to take a chance on your making any phone calls and why I gave them a phony name I tried to tell you yesterday, but they had you too heavily sedated. I couldn't. As it stands, one of the papers did get wind of your accident, I think I talked them out of using the story.

Holman says your car went off the road and you were thrown clear. The doctor told me you can go home tonight and I don't want to see you in office for at least two weeks.



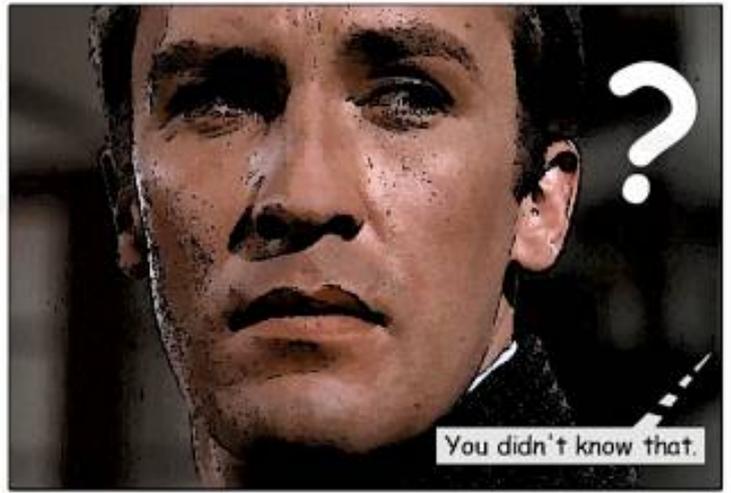
You don't remember?

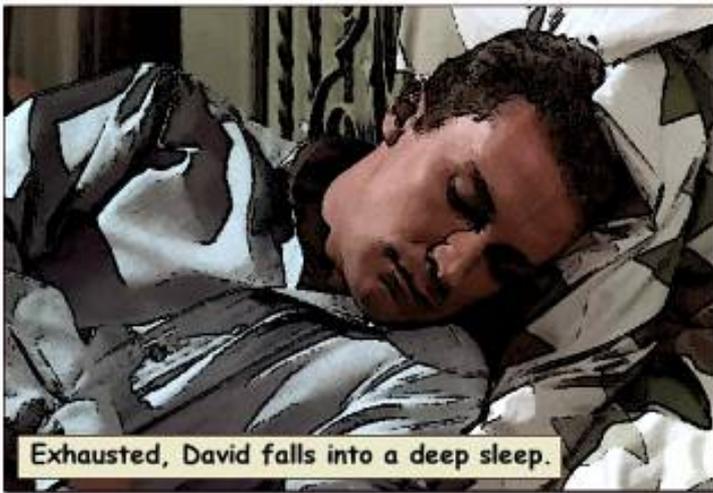
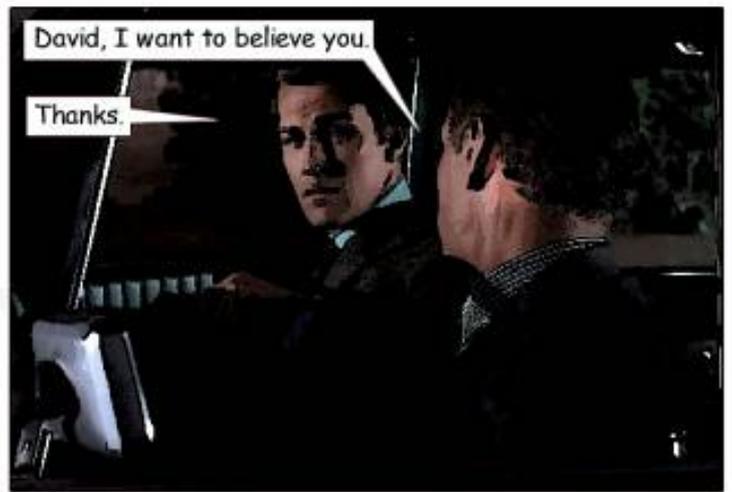
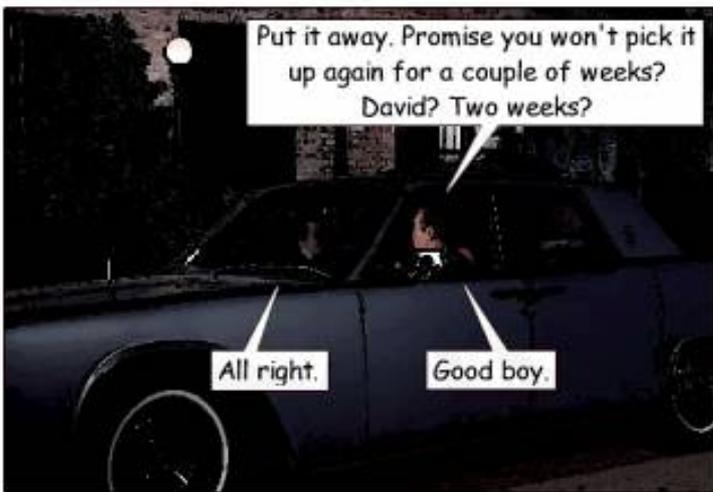
Accident?

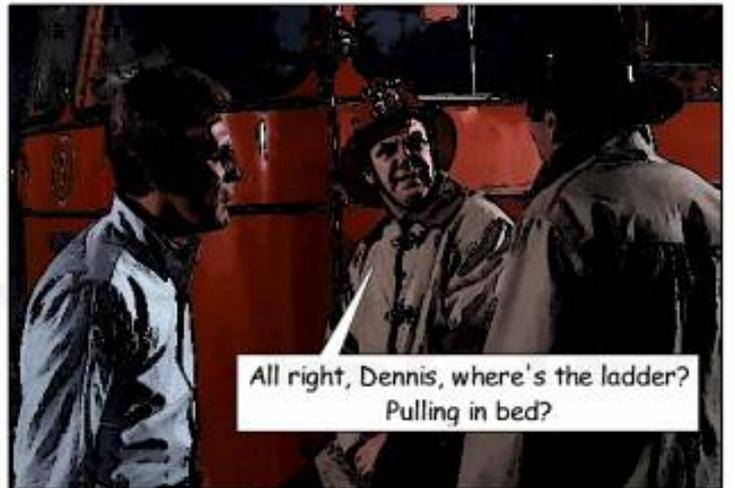
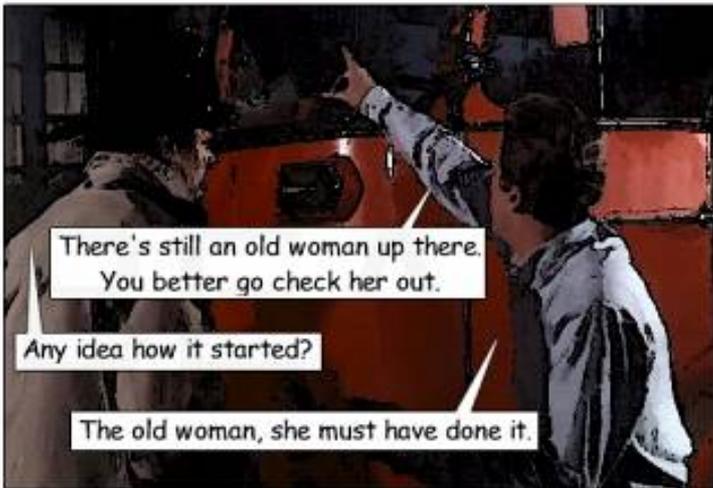
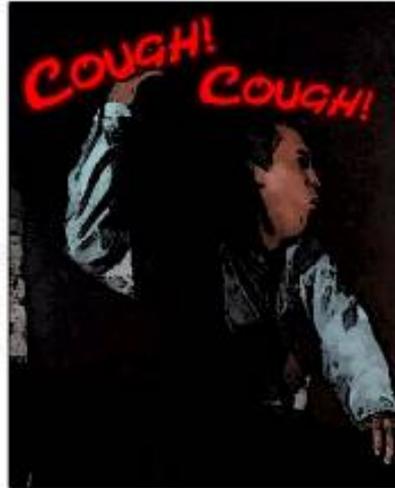


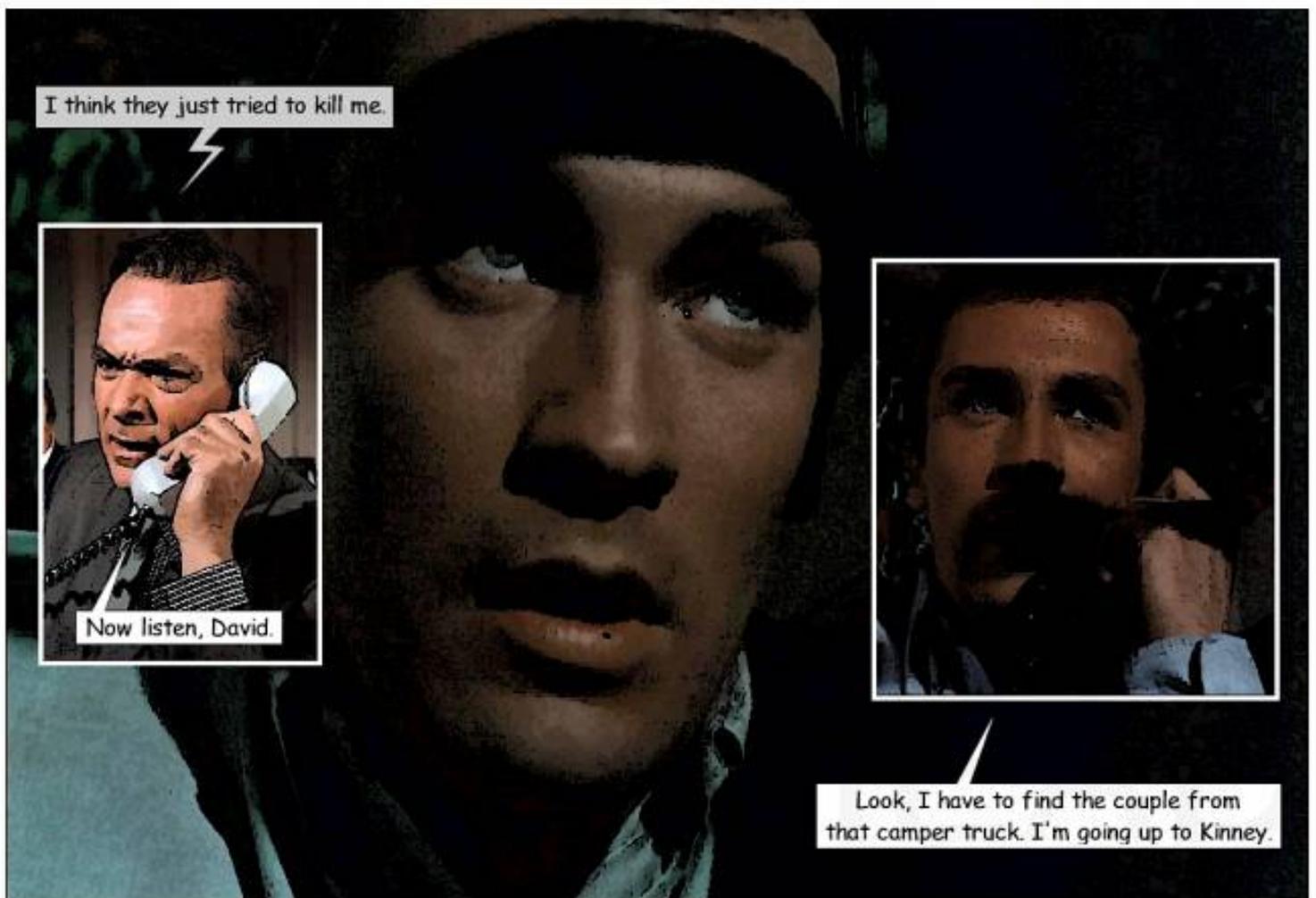
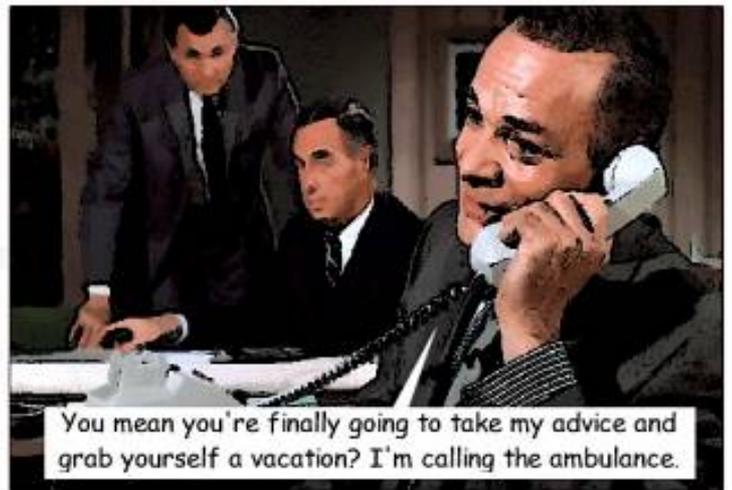
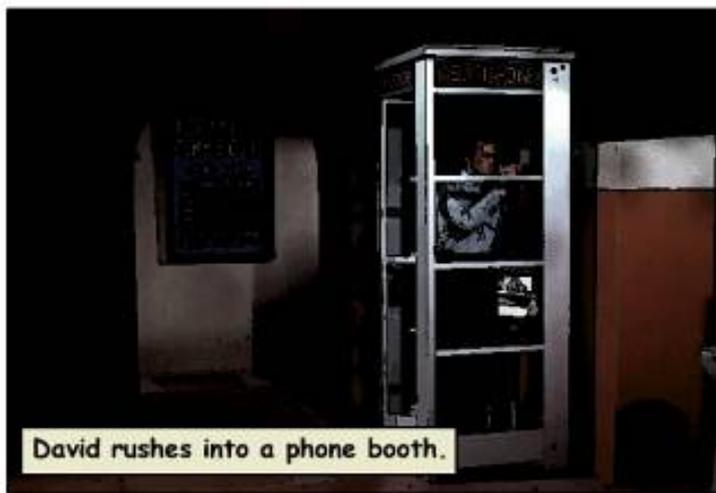
I found some proof. I can't show it to you, but that an and woman at that camper truck, there were some kind of alien being.







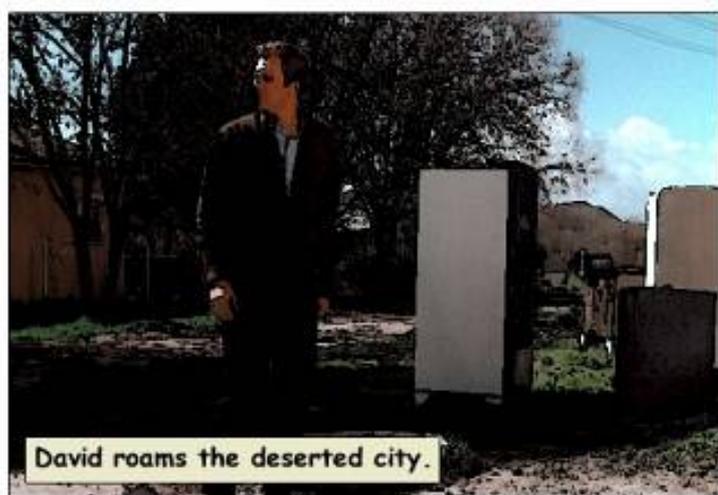


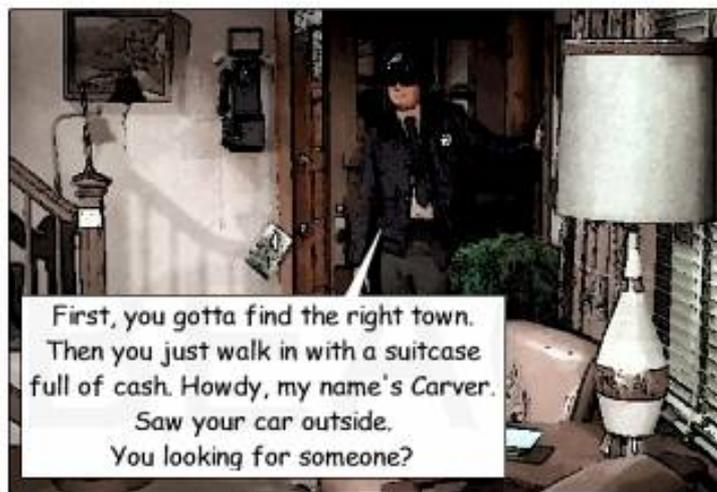
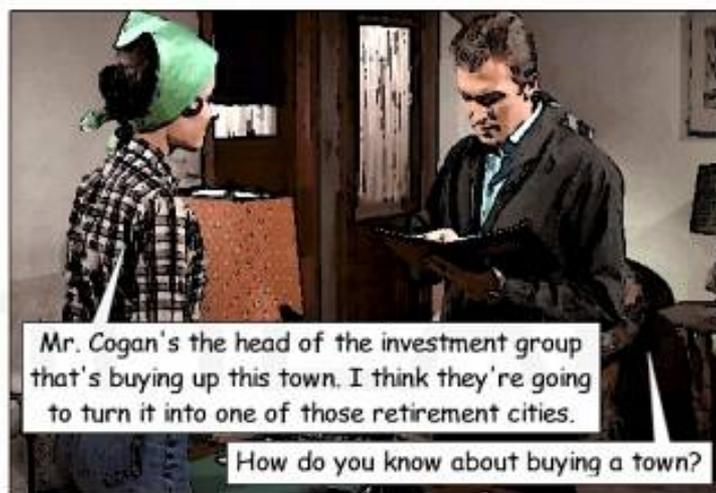
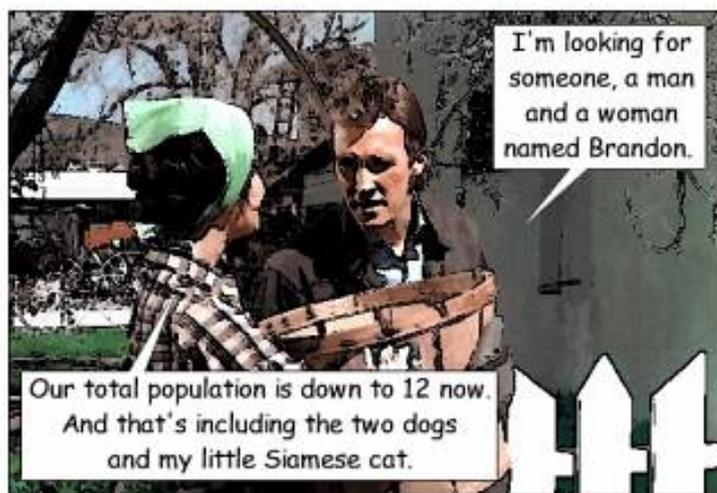
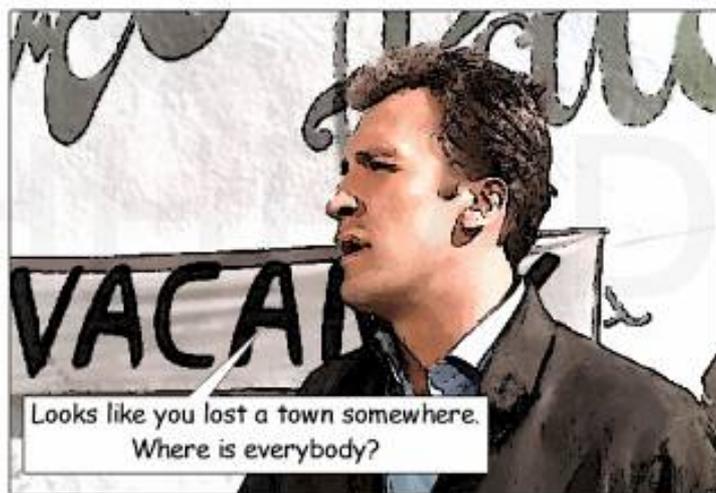
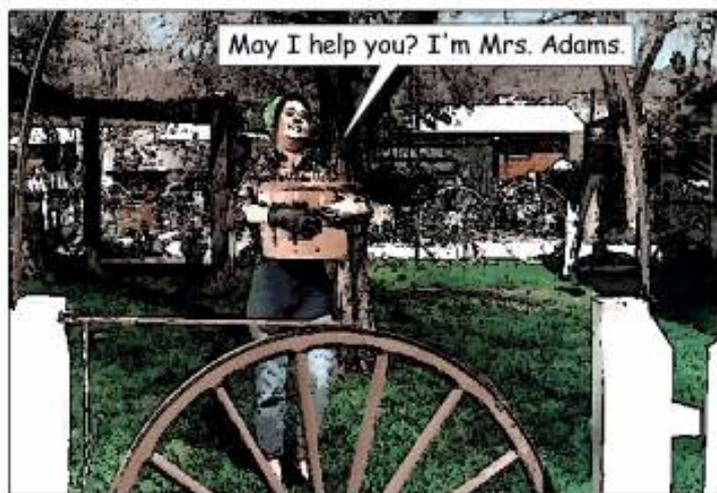


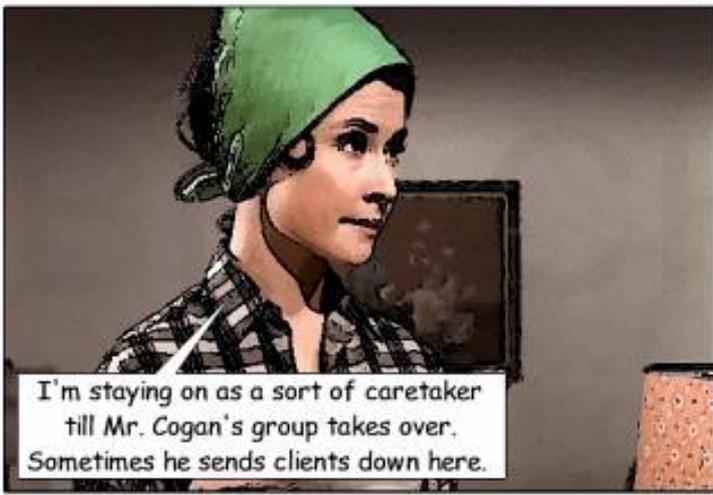
# THE INVADERS

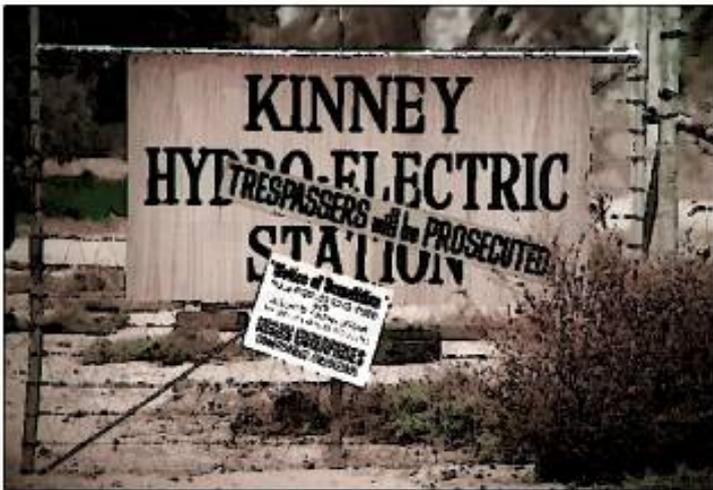
## ACT III





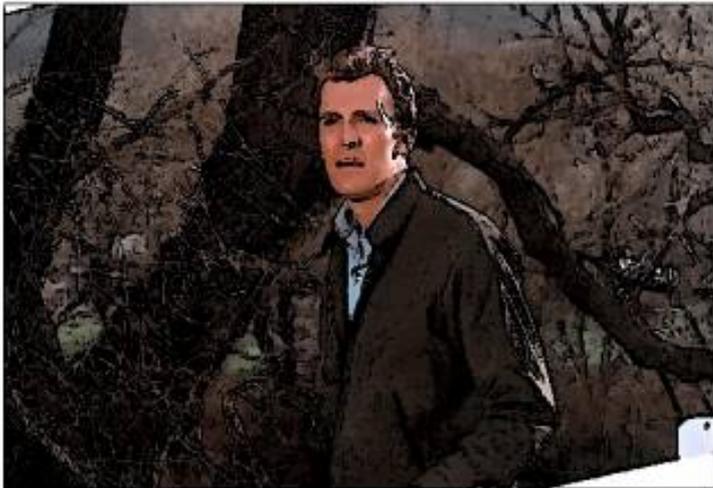


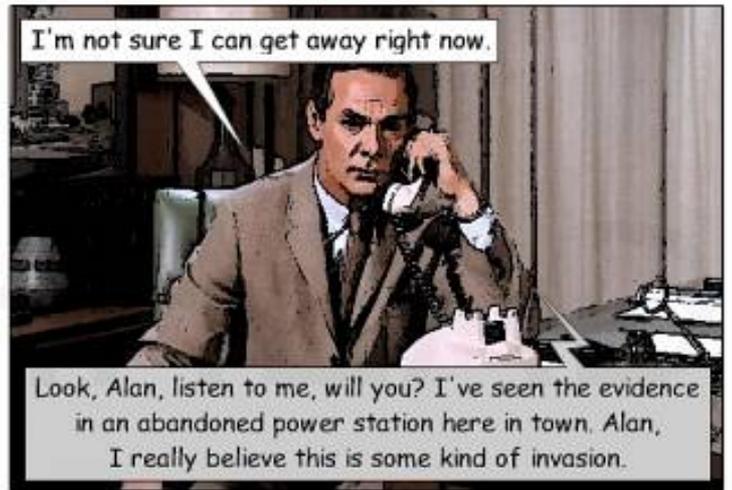
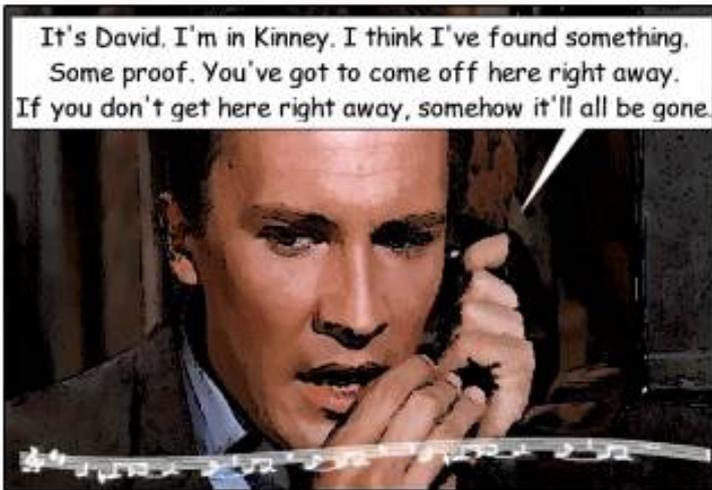
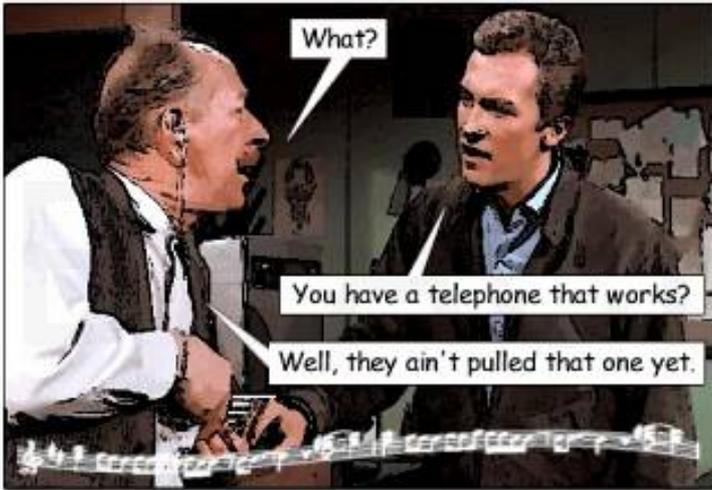


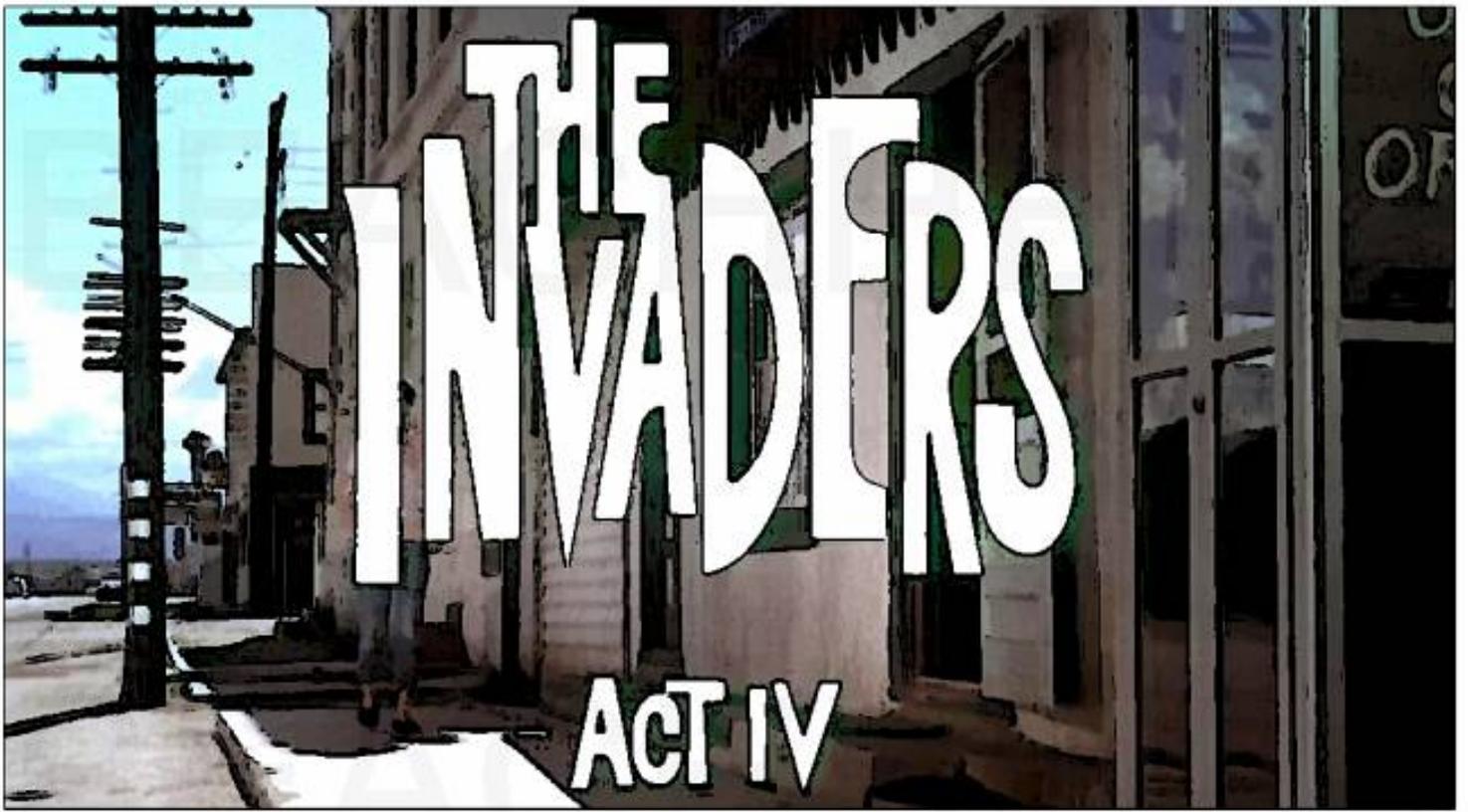


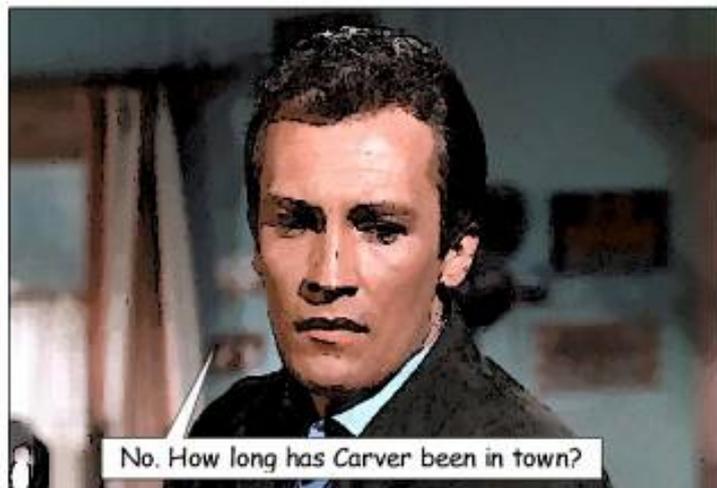




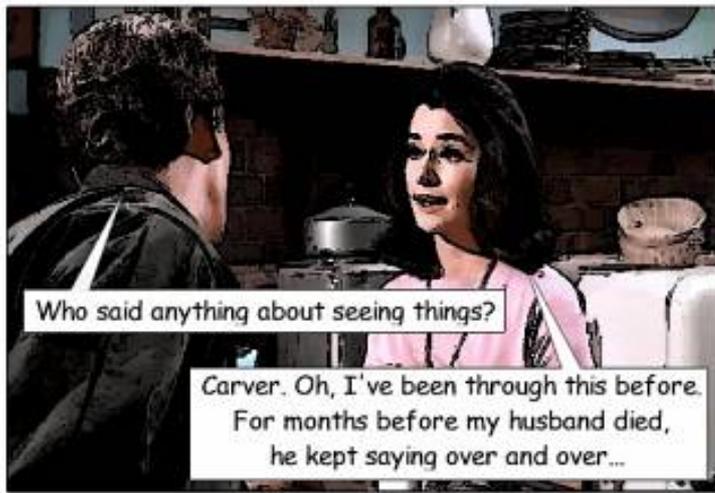












Who said anything about seeing things?

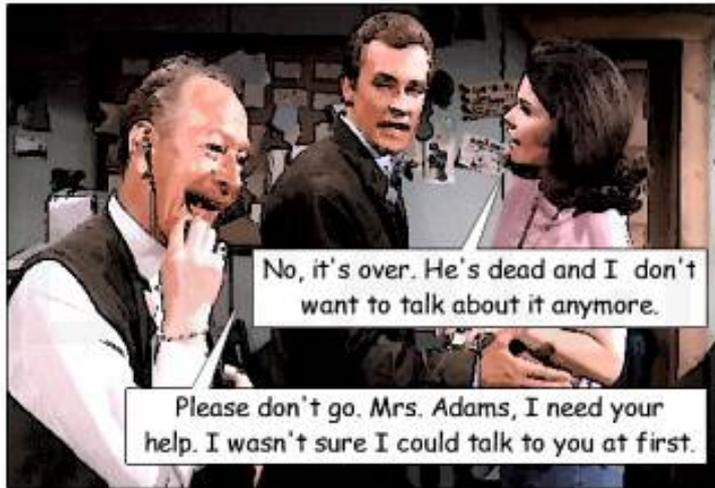
Carver. Oh, I've been through this before. For months before my husband died, he kept saying over and over...



Well, what did he see? How did he die?

Well, it was a heart attack.

Tell me what he saw. Please.

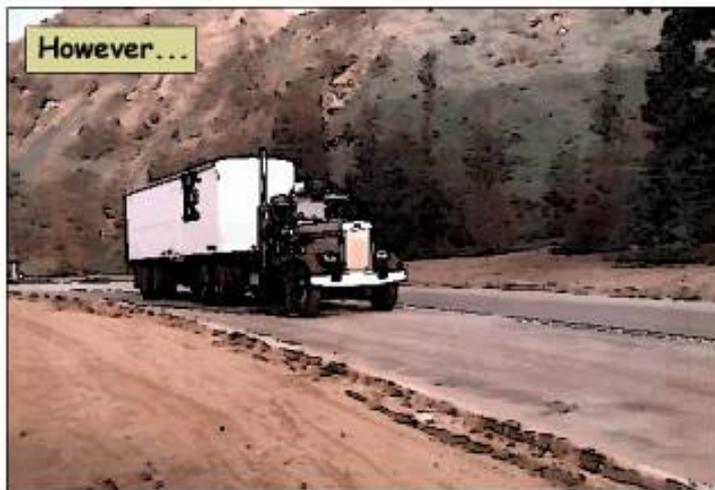


No, it's over. He's dead and I don't want to talk about it anymore.

Please don't go. Mrs. Adams, I need your help. I wasn't sure I could talk to you at first.



Will you sit down here and just listen to me for a moment? Please. I'm gonna tell you something you won't believe.



However...

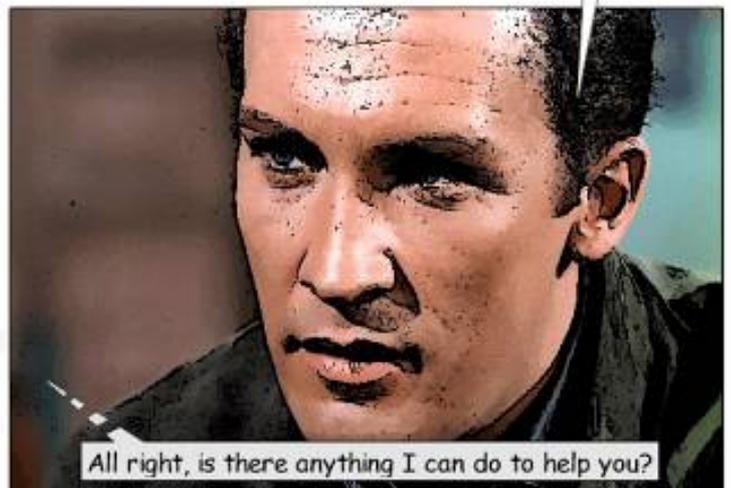


Yeah, well, maybe when my friend gets here. I want you to see them. Because Mrs. Adams, when Kogan finishes buying up this town, his people are going to take over. They'll have a foothold. And it's got to be stopped. Because who knows how many towns like this there are in the world.



Transparent tubes. Large enough to fit a human form. I think they need these tubes to regenerate themselves.

I don't know.



All right, is there anything I can do to help you?



On the way to Kinney.



Oh, Mr Kemper, we're waiting for friend. Good night.

Well, okay. Good night.

After I saw that, uh, saucer, it seems as though I had been cut off from everything piece by piece.

It's funny how a man's life can change so fast.

Is it the same with your husband?

Kathy?

Yes, it was the same.

They could have ways of arranging that.

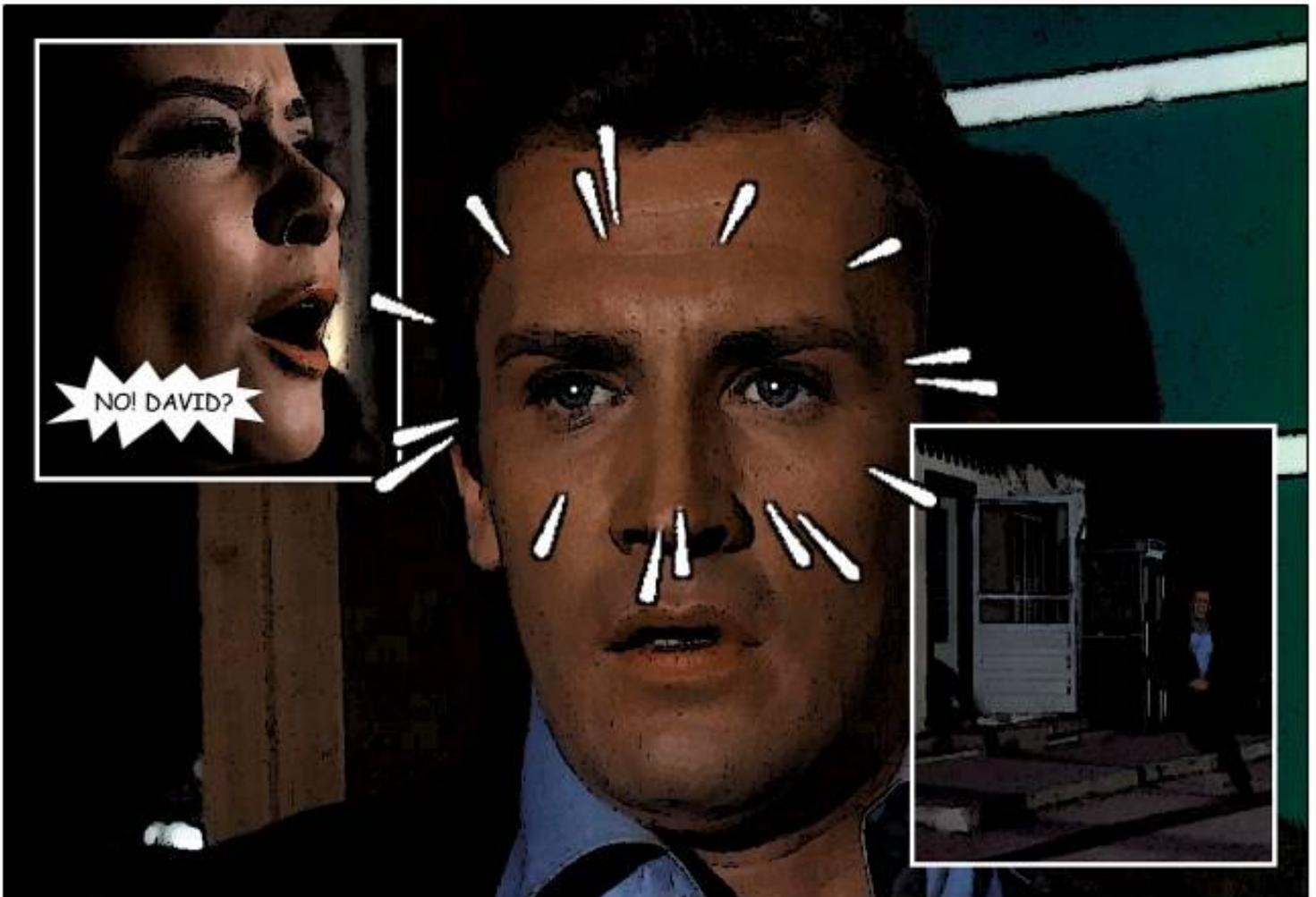
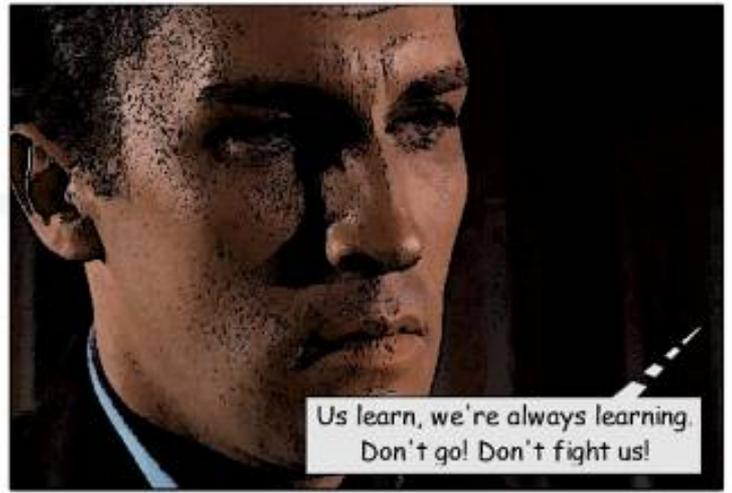
You know, I've been thinking. What happened to him might not have been a heart attack.

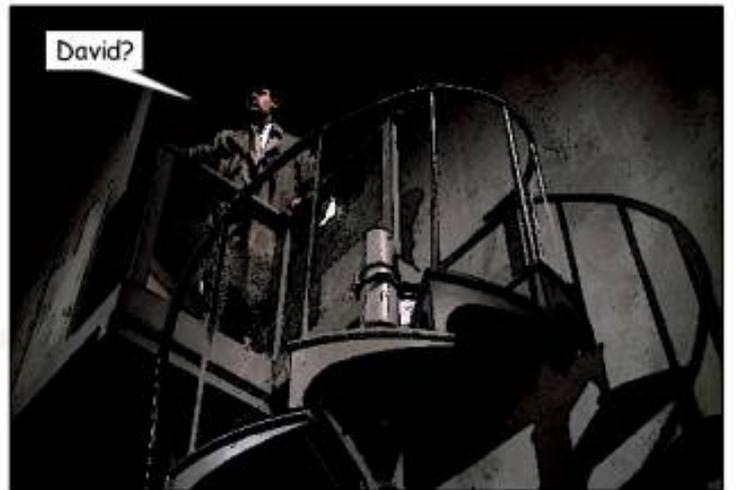
If that's true, then it could happen again with you.













Now, look, we have to get to that power station right away.



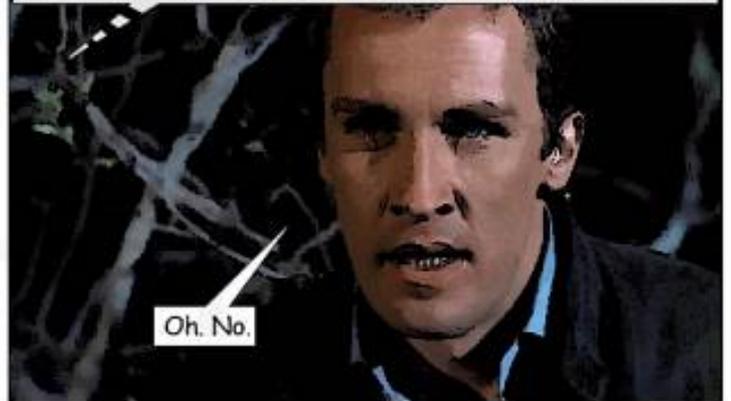
Now, look, if you're not one of them, you gotta help me.



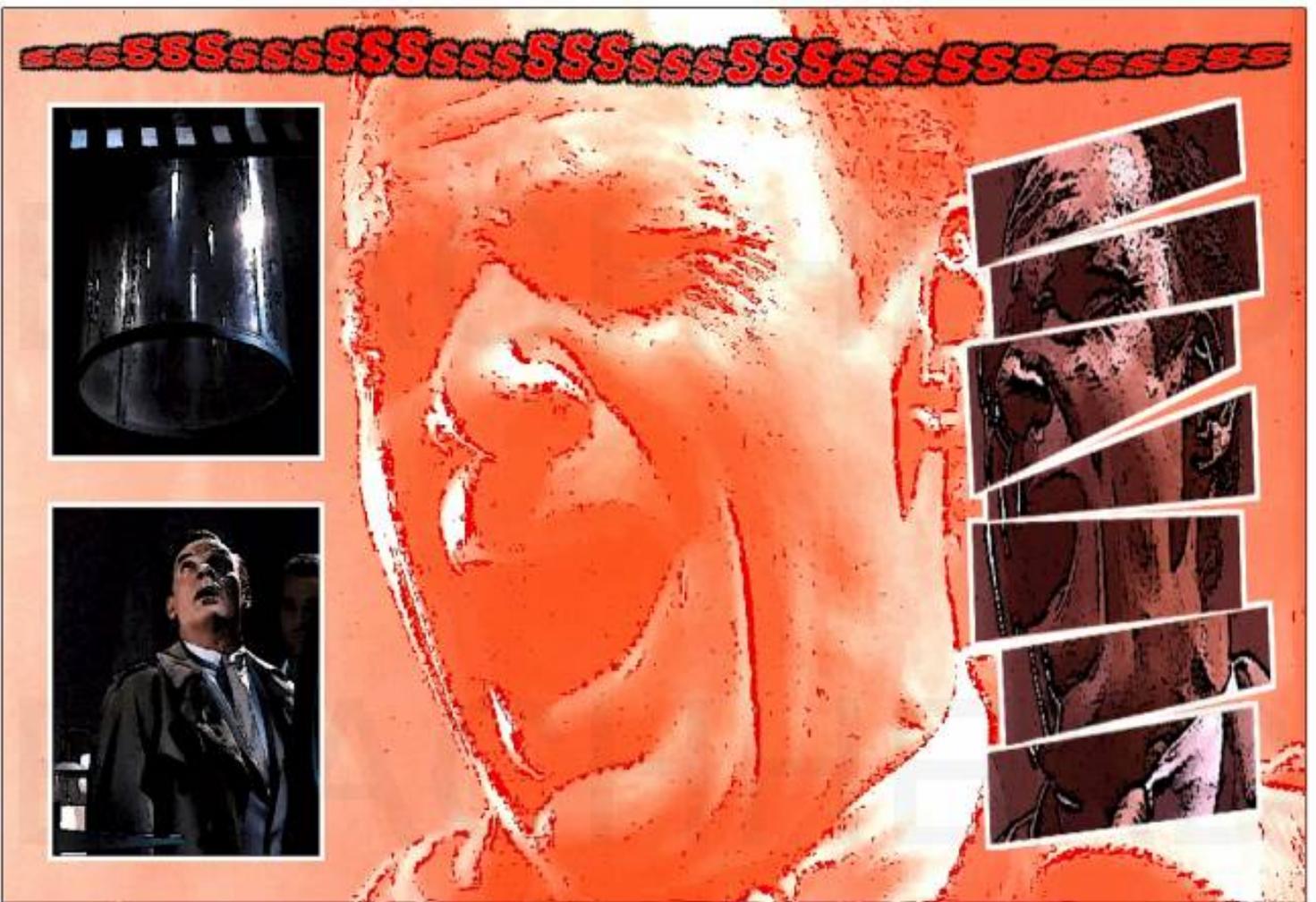
My partner's there. He's alone. They're gonna kill him.



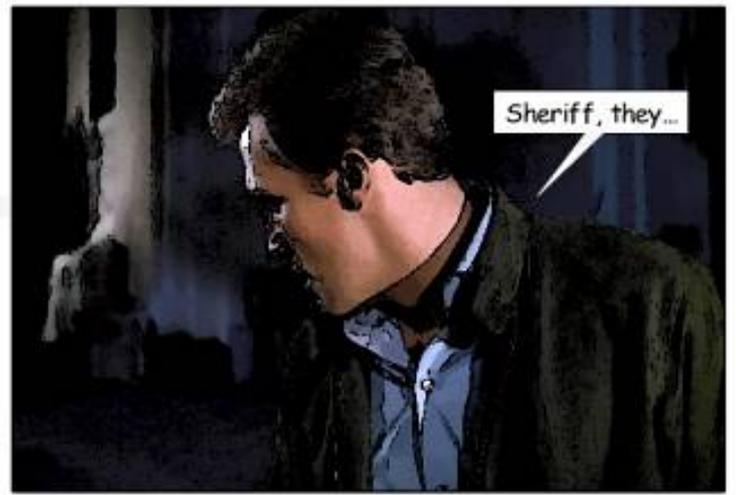
First thing in the morning, I'll call Mr. Cogan. It's all right, but him will go down and take a look at his power station.







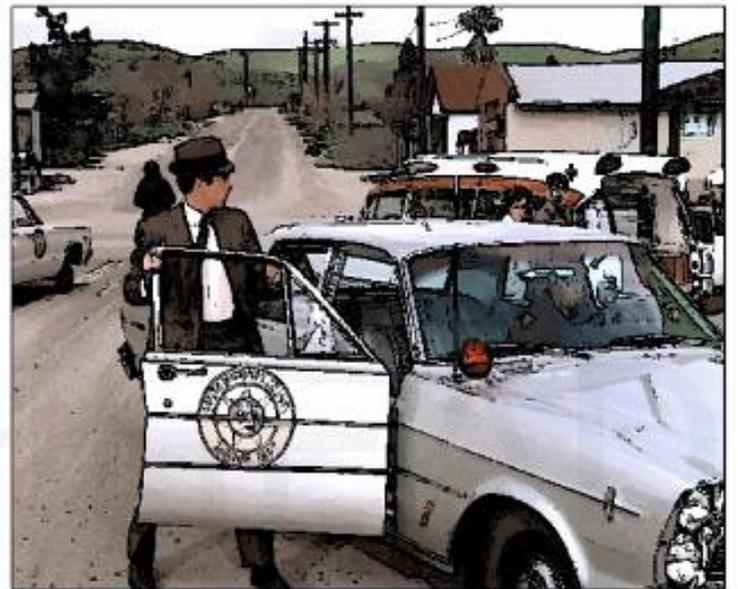
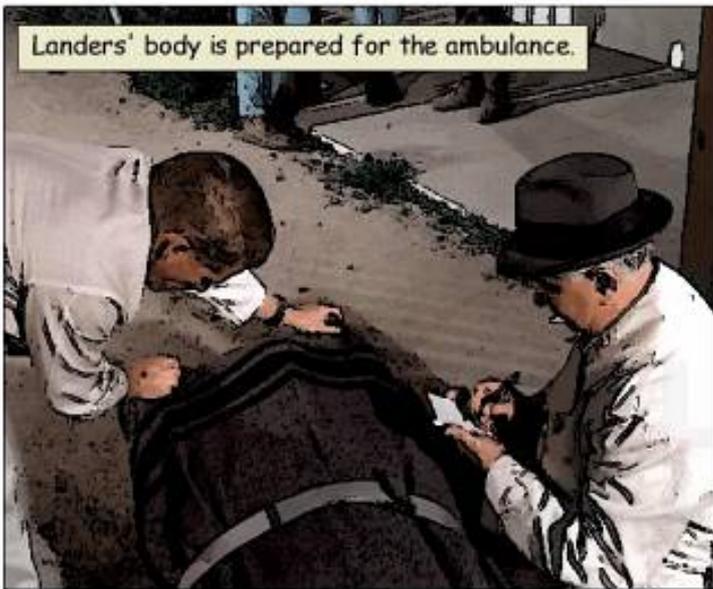
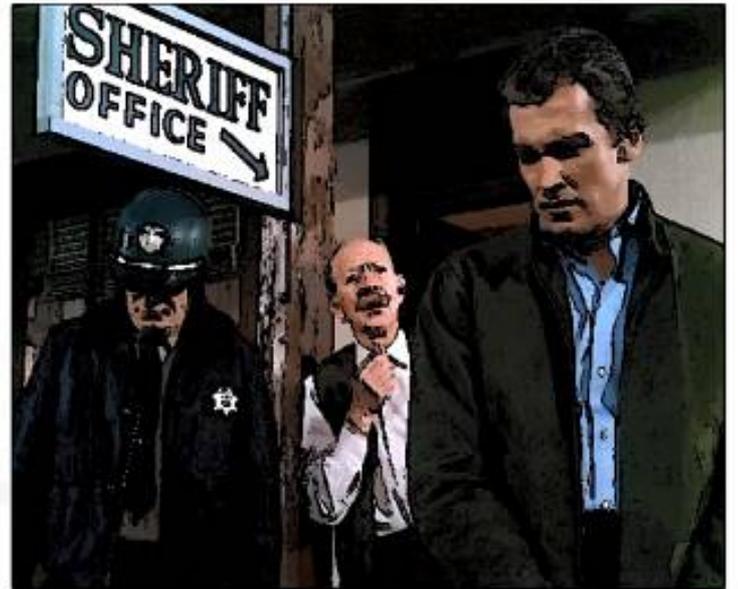






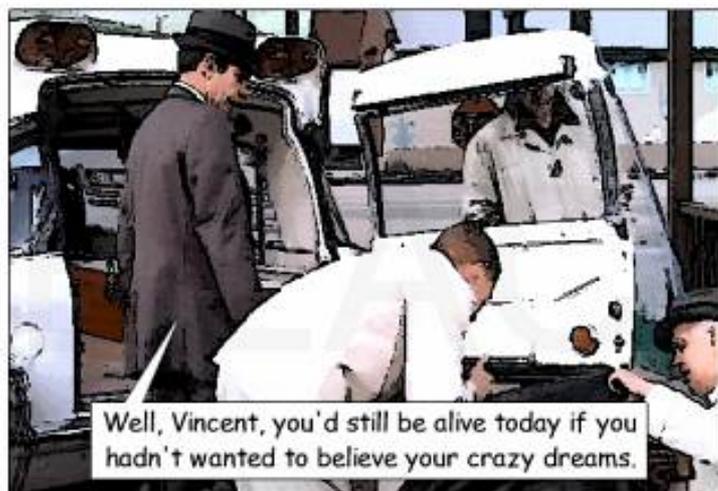
# THE INVADERS

## EPILOG





Good to see you, Ben.  
Four or five years now.



Well, Vincent, you'd still be alive today if you hadn't wanted to believe your crazy dreams.



Sheriff Carver checked out the power station. Except for him, there was nothing.

No, there wouldn't be. Not now.



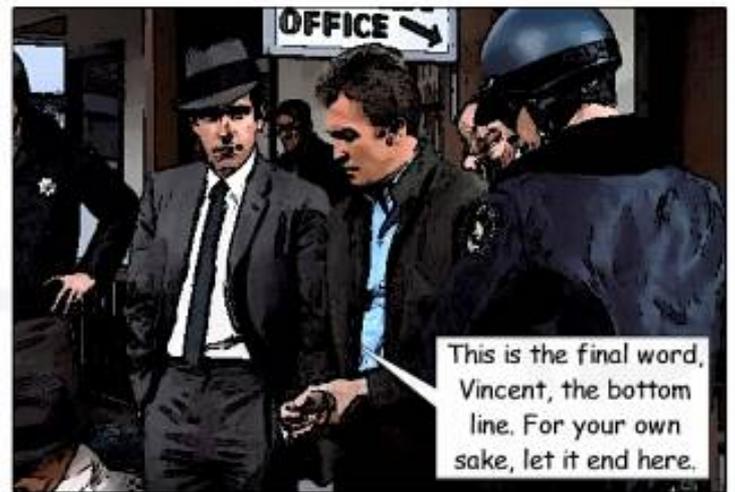
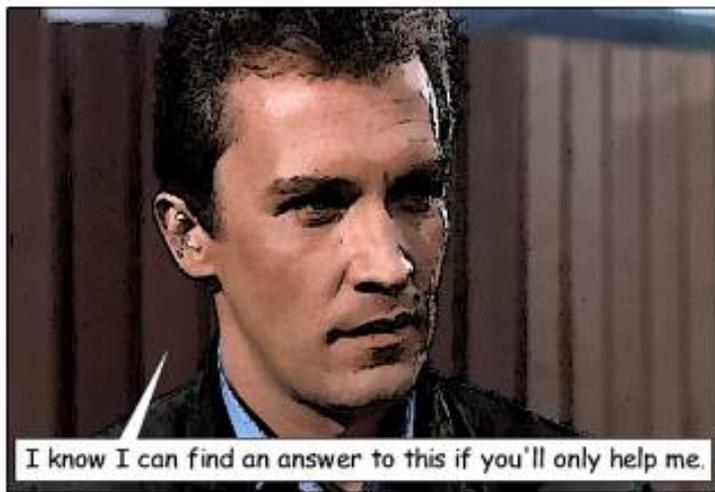
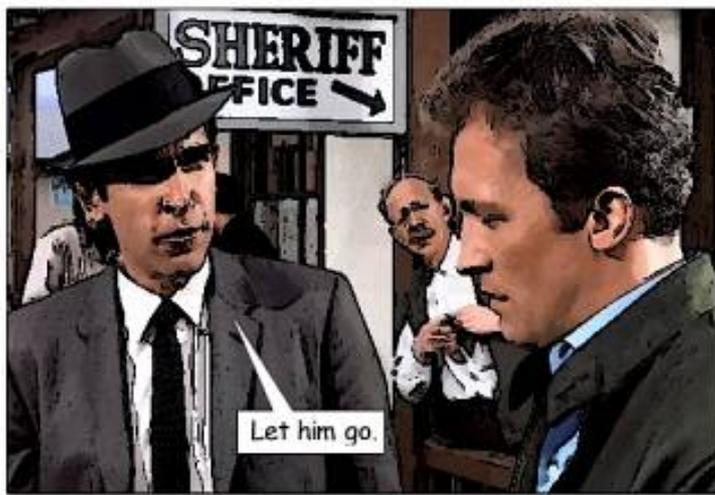
The coroner's report was heart attack. Whatever you think. That's the way it was.

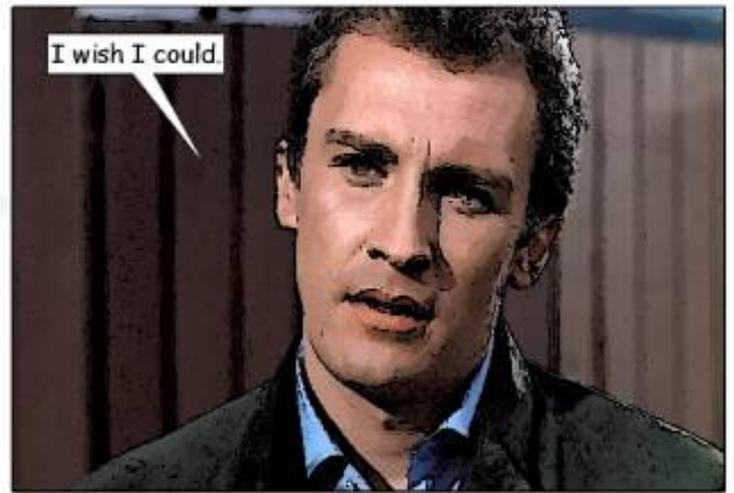


Sure.



Ben, what do you want me to do with him?





**How does a nightmare end?**

**Not here, in the forgotten town of Kinney.**

**Perhaps in Bakersfield.**

**Perhaps in some undiscovered beachhead  
in another state or another continent.**

**Perhaps for David Vincent, it will never end.**



# THE INVADERS

IN CHARGE OF PRODUCTION  
ARTHUR FELLOWS

AND  
ADRIAN SAMISH

CREATED BY  
LARRY COHEN

ASSISTANT TO THE  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER  
JOHN CONWELL

DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY  
MEREDITH NICHOLSON  
A.S.C.

MUSIC BY  
DOMINIC FRONTIERE

PRODUCTION MANAGER  
FRED AHERN

ART DIRECTOR  
JAMES D. VANCE

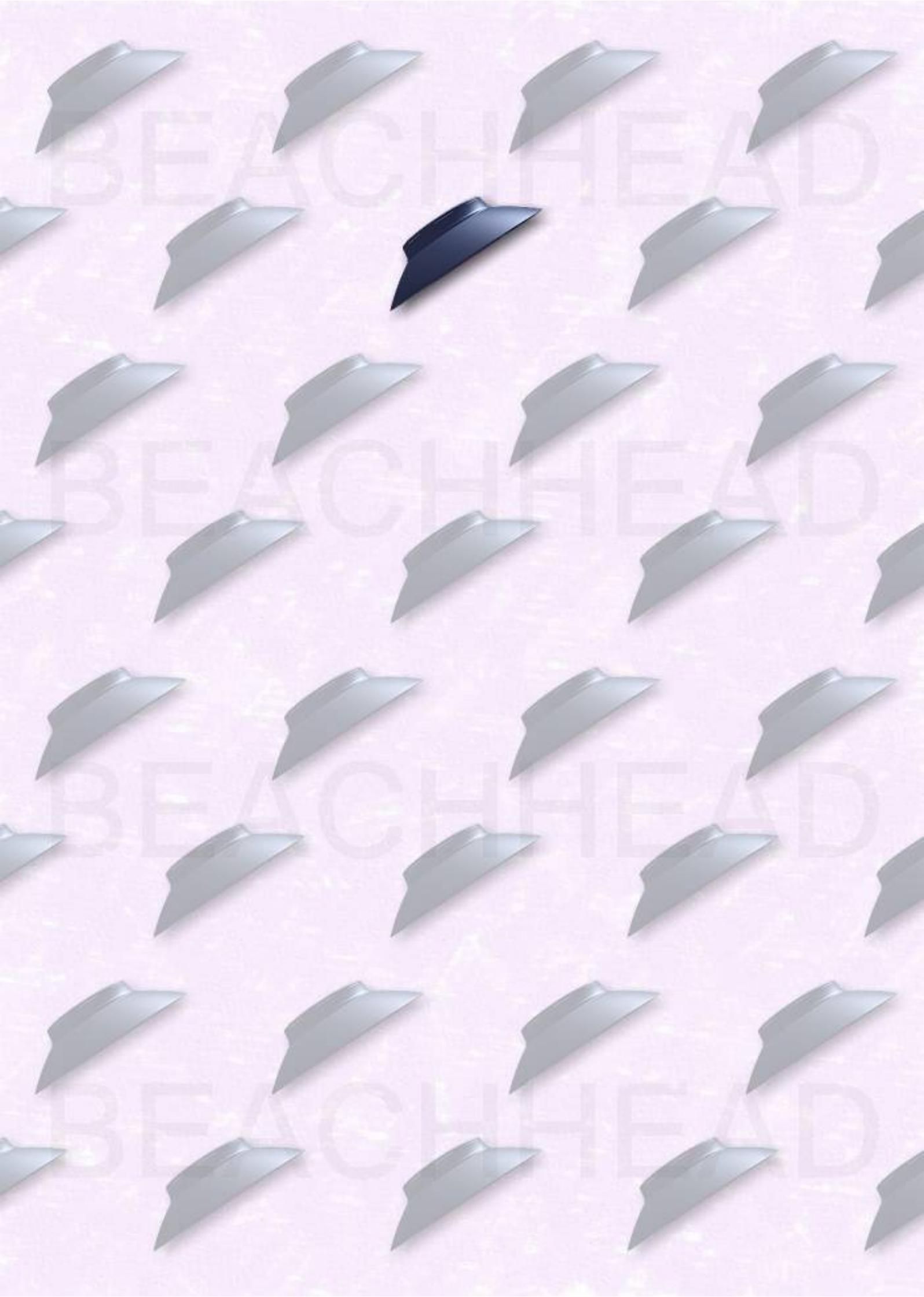
POST PRODUCTION SUPERVISOR  
JOHN ELIZALDE  
FILM EDITOR  
JERRY YOUNG  
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
PAUL WURTZEL

SET DECORATOR  
ROBERT NELSON  
MAKEUP ARTIST  
JACK WILSON  
EDITORIAL COORDINATOR  
CARL BARTH

A  
QM  
PRODUCTION

IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE  
AMERICAN  
BROADCASTING  
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NETWORK

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THE  
INVADERS

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