Name of the movie: Invasion of the Dumbass Aliens.

Genre: SF slapstick comedy

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Similar to Spaceballs, Mars Invades, The Three Stooges, Monty Python

Log Line:
What do these aliens have in common? Nothing, as of now. Yet, they were once a powerful society. With nothing productive to do, they spend their days entertaining one another and suddenly get a fantastic idea! Invade Earth? Watch how these idiotic aliens find their intelligence by a hilarious journey ahead.

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A race of once-powerful aliens has become decadent and slothful over melina due to their utter reliance on their AI system, a system with no backup. With nothing productive to do, they spend their days entertaining each other, laughing it up, sharing fart jokes and pretending to have actual jobs.

The main character is: to Himself “Supreme Lord High General Fearless Leader”. To all others, it is “Lord High General Fearless Leader with No Respect”, or “General Goofus Leader” for short.

Prequel:

All good things must come to an end. Such is the case with our sad aliens. One day the AI stops working. No backup. Even worse, all the user manuals for everything (even a can opener) are supplied by the AI. Oopsie! Things no longer work. Life is no longer funny. Disaster impends! However, there is salvation! GO BACK TO GALACTIC DOMINATION!
Fortunately, the coordinates for one unlucky planet have been pre-programmed into the scout ships as their entertainment systems had a never-ending need for artistic masterpieces (to them) such as The Three Stooges, Monty Python, Blackadder, and The Benny Hill Show.

The beginning:

The Earth spins effortlessly and the sun shines without fail. Out of nowhere, the alien ships appear.

War plans for all other planets had been developed long ago by the AI system and simulations had been shown showing how there would be an abject surrender by each planet. The aliens have complete confidence in those plans. After all, the AI system has never failed - until now. In fact, no one alive can remember not having the AI system. It controls everything: how they have babies who they marry what they eat and more.

The Lord High General is excited to do what he thinks he was born to do and that is to conquer worlds. And there it is! Planet Dirt stands in front of him, a blue-white sphere ripe for the pickings, or so He thinks. There

is much excitement between all of the subjects who have not fought a war in centuries. Today they all act like they're going to conquer the Earth as El Supremo vowed to seize Earth and make all earthlings their slaves. After all, the AI said so, and if the AI says so, then it must be true. What could possibly go wrong?

The time is ready. The general vows “victory is assured!” to his troops and they laugh when he turns around. He turns back around and they all start laughing again. The general starts to sit on the throne like the commander’s seat. His subjects can barely contain their laughter. But The General puts everything on hold. He forgot to put on his War outfit with all of his medals. So off to his room with his entourage to change. He is faced with a small wardrobe malfunction. First, he notices His pants are on backward. Then there is the matter of a few extra pounds since the last wearing. “No problem” his lackey beams, we will just glue them on.

The General draws his sword, injuring only two in the process, and commands the attack to begin. Now the attack is officially underway. Victory is not doubted, as the AI said it was assured, at least when it was the last working.

First, the shock and awe, sure to demoralize all dirties. Every monument and seven the Wonders of the world will have a spaceship land on them. The ships will rest on the Eiffel Tower, on the pyramids, on the Washington Monument, on the Great Wall of China. They're going to show the Earthlings that their Superior technology allows them to land their ships on a single pin if necessary. What could possibly go wrong?

Everyone cheers the General from one ship to another. He loves to be flattered and they love to flatter him and then laugh behind his back as He really has no respect.

The attack begins with the first ship instructed to balance on top of the Eiffel Tower. They have been drilling for such events for hundreds of years. However, most thought it was just a joke and did not take it seriously. Worse, with the AI there was no reason to learn the manual controls. Big oopsie!

The ship makes a perfect touchdown, however, the Eiffel Tower punctures the ship like a donut as it was quite heavy and the anti-gravity controls were, well, not properly engaged. The ship slides down to the middle of the Eiffel Tower and comes to rest. Total embarrassment as uncontrolled farts rips from one end of the ship to the other. A real stinker of a landing. The residents of Earth are at first perplexed, then start to laugh.

The next Commander was determined the show the General his manual abilities. He was going to fly the entire distance are the Great Wall of China hovering just inches about the wall. That would show the Great General and the Dirties that his ship was to be feared. As he descended all on board were nervous, the usual laughter gone. They got to the wall but instead of being a few inches above the wall they mowed the wall down as if it was a landing pattern. The entire Great Wall of China was reduced to rubble due to one alien ship, which was also reduced to rubble. The crew is reduced to crying and asking for mommy.

Each commander would perform a similar landing and have similar results. The Statue of Liberty, the Washington Monument, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, Big Ben, the pyramids and every symbol of humanity was damaged by the aliens who could do nothing right. Other than becoming an instant joke about “such dumbass aliens”.

Earthling’s emotions ran the gamut the laughter to tears. The military doesn’t know if we should shoot or rescue, it was all so bizarre. The world's militaries circled the alien ships. Presidents did what they usually do and citizens watched the televisions as one commentator started saying those aliens must be dumb to have such accidents and what dumbass would not have automated guidance systems when even Kia has them?

No word and no movement from the ships. Inside the ships there is chaos. The aliens have no idea how to manage without AI systems. General Fearless Leader paced back and forth reading the speech he was going to present to the world population concerning surrender, wondering what could have gone wrong.

Both peoples waited. Earthlings we're waiting to see what would come out of the ships and the aliens were just trying to figure out how to open the door. It took them hours to figure out how to open the doors. Once they figured out how to open the door it took them weeks to figure out what to wear, what to do, who to speak to. Having to think for themselves was the hardest thing they had to do in centuries but it was exciting in some ways.

One day the doors opened on all the ships simultaneously. In America, Russia, China, India, England, South Africa, Egypt, and every other country watched as the aliens left the ships. Everyone had preconceived ideas of what an alien would look like but this was not it. This had to be a joke. This had to be a reality TV show. These are not aliens, they looked more like a walking (more precisely, waddling) joke. People started laughing all over the world at their appearance. Even the military could not take engaging with such characters seriously.

Finally, the main ship opens and Fearless Leader emerges with his entourage. All of his medals swell from the top of his suit to the ground. He posed for the cameras as if he was a conquering King without a horse.

The aliens demanded or else, a meeting with the presidents of the United States, China, and Russia. The military commanders could barely hold back that laughter as they conveyed the request to the Joint Chiefs of Staff. A conference call was set up with the presidents and The Great Supreme Lord High General Fearless Leader (who was now getting no respect from Earthlings either).

He had waited all his life this moment. He read his prepared text requesting immediate surrender to his forces. The surrender would start after the “dirties” help gets the alien ships on the ground. Three presidents and The Joint Chiefs of Staff immediately put the phone on mute. First, there were blank stares and then so much laughter there were tears. This had to be the biggest joke or the biggest trojan horse plan. Both China and Russia designated the Americans as the planets spokesman.

After reading his demands to the world's presidents the General waited for an immediate reply. The General dreamt of this day all of his life only to see it fizzle out to laughter. He walked back to the ship with his head down another button popped off his suit, as he bends down to pick it up his glued on medals fall off and his pants rip for the whole world to see. Then something a bit more smelly rips. He felt humiliated but this was just the first round.

After the government's surmised the aliens we're no danger they started to take their ships down. The entire world was laughing and crying over the aliens and a mess they created.

The aliens were in total disarray. Some listen to The General and prepared attack plans and others started leaving the ships in search of much-needed food.

The General and its soldiers try to launch various attacks on humans. In Philadelphia, the General thought it would be an ideal place to attack the humans at the stadium. He assembled his soldiers and their weapons and marched into the stadium where the Eagles were playing. It was halftime so most people thought they were part of the halftime show. The General demanded complete surrender, his soldiers pointed their weapons at the fans and we're ready to execute the general's orders. The General gave the Philadelphia fans one last chance to surrender. Fans were starting to realize that this may have been a real situation. The fans on a snowy day faced the aliens and their weapons with what they had: snowballs. The General gives the order to fire and nothing happened, as usual. They had no idea how to use their guns. Snowballs rain down on the reign. General dejected Fearless Leader, head covered with snow, makes a “tactical” retreat back to the ship. A somewhat smelly walk as the aliens tend to (loudly) pass gas whenever struck with a snowball. Even the dirty Earthies can see there is an embarrassment. Catcalls ensue.

Other aliens start leaving their ship to find food and work amongst humans. They felt they were superior to humans but now they needed them to survive. No skills at all. No street smarts. No real smarts on how to even wash clothing as now there is no mother AI.

Around the world and in every language they are called dumb ass aliens. The Bushman in Africa try to teach them to fish but eventually gave up and call them dumb ass aliens, the teachers gave up and called them dumbass aliens, the social workers, the police, the scientist and everyone that they interfaced to in all countries all reach the same conclusion they were simply dumb ass aliens. The first time in the history of man we had a real underclass that everybody could look down on.

When things got to the lowest point for the aliens the real gas came. The aliens digestive system started to create a much fouler smell due to eating earth foods. The aliens thought it was funny as usual. They started having the contest about who could pass the not just the most gas but now the stinkiest. Some aliens became so good at passing gas they could jump like a kangaroo. Now humans looked at them as dumb ass stink bomb aliens. No one wanted them around. “Please take this food and move on!!! Way on!”.

For once humans had a shared class of people to feel better then. Much better than.

The president and dignitaries met several times with the General. They showed courtesy but often laugh behind their backs. They were the butt of all jokes. It almost became boring how the General would ask for complete surrender over and over again.

A professor, Dr. Gunther at Stanford, who had religiously warned people of the horrors of becoming dependent on AI got involved. He theorized that the aliens were not stupid but they became overly dependent on there AI systems for centuries. Their technology was useless to us because it had been developed by the AI. The aliens had no ability to use it manually or explain it. The professor warned everyone from presidents to CEOs to the common man to not let it happen here. “Let this be a lesson how dependency on AI can really stink things up” he warned.

The president's Commission on Aliens suggested professor Gunther be allowed to speak with the general. The president and many on the commission thought it was a good joke. Let the geek get a chance to speak

with the stupid aliens and he'll shut up about the dangers of AI. The defense department was excited to hear about the meeting between the professor and the Alien general. No more credible preaching about overly smart weapons.

The meeting took place on a generalship. The general was extremely excited believing that Professor Gunther was going to give him the news he had been waiting for forever. He told his soldiers this is it! They're going to surrender. Once he turned his back they fell out on the ground laughing as usual. The General and professor meet in the main hall getting a tour of the ship. The professor was curious to find no real controls - they were there just for show, lots and lots of very impressive blinking lights with very few that actually did something, such as manually override the doors. It was just a ship empty of real controls.

And then he realized their technology was at the nano level with a hive AI built directly into everything.

The General was overly excited and passed gas frequently, and as usual, his soldiers laughed. The professor brought a gas mask and the aliens just laughed including the general. Now let's get down to business the general said do you adhere to all of our conditions. The professor was caught off guard “what conditions???”. This was all a big mistake. The General orders his soldiers to remove the professor.

As he left the professor asked the General one last question: Is your AI system down? There was silence in the room. Fearless Leader General went into counsel before answering the question. Gas was passed but no laughter this time. The general said in a depressed voice “yes it’s been down for some time but it'll be up any day now! Any day!”.

Professor Gunther realized he was standing in the future. The professor looked around the ship and as far as the eye could see there was nothing that was to be manually operated, not even chairs. Nothing.

The entire alien force ran on a single distributed AI. This was our future unless the professor could get others to see.

The Lord High Supreme General was extremely depressed realizing that the professor was not here to surrender.

Time goes by and the aliens became a permanent underclass to humans. No matter what the conditions a human lived in they all feel better knowing that they are not a dumbass alien.

For the first time ever mankind has an underclass that every human can look down on, feel superior to, gloat over, laugh at and discriminate against and exploit with impunity.

Revenge of the Dumbass Aliens, The Sequel

One sunny day an alien who was trained on Earth to actually pick up after himself removes a very old rancid cup of java joy juice from the master control counsel, a cup which just happened to be on the ON/OFF button for their AI system. THE INVASION IS BACK ON!