whole thing. They're really fun guys to be around. Their "Californication" video was pretty awesome too.

ALIEN: That, and we could've ended up with Spike Jonze. If that geek comes anywhere near me with a marionette I'll defenestrate him ... one internal organ at a time

ENVY: What do you think about the concerns that this film is too violent?

ALIEN: Who said that?!

PREDATOR: (rests a hand on Alien's

head) Easy amigo.

ALIEN: We're not making "Hannah Montana's Adventures in Bulimic Valley" here. Predator is a seven-foot musclebound alien with a shoulder cannon and a penchant for collecting human skulls. And I'm a xenomorph that has acid for blood, giant claws and two sets of fanged mouths. You want family fun? Buy a fucking dog. You want to see a little kid have his chest burst open by one of my progeny? Come see our flick.

ENVY: Wow! You chest burst a little kid?

PREDATOR: Damn, don't give everything away, Al!

ALIEN: Sorry. Maybe I chest burst a little kid. Maybe I don't. And maybe it's super goddamn awesome.

ENVY: So as long as we're talking behind-the-scenes ... is there any truth to the rumor that there has been a hybrid between you two? PREDATOR: A hybrid? Uh... ALIEN: I drive a Hummer.

ENVY: No. I mean a genetic combination of your alleles. One that would create an entirely new species. A "PredAlien."

ALIEN: Oh, right. Yeah, we can confirm that one. There is a "PredAlien" in this

PREDATOR: That's basically how I end up in Colorado.

ALIEN: It sure isn't because you're a fan of the Broncos...

ENVY: Okay, moving on.

PREDATOR: By the way (eyeing my nead), that's quite the majestic supra-

orbital ridge you have there. Out of curiosity, what's your hat size?

ENVY: Uh ... I wear a small. So Alien, any plans for Christmas this year?

ALIEN: Probably going home for a few days if I can find a flight. If not, I'll probably just hang around Hollywood, maybe do one of those star tour things. Hey, is Sigourney Weaver's house on any of those maps?

PREDATOR: Let it go, man. (leans in) She said something about his mother

ALIEN: What? PREDATOR: Nothing.

ENVY: Predator, you have a couple new armaments in this film. We hear you pack a bullwhip this time around?

PREDATOR: Well. It's a whip. I don't think I'd call it a bullwhip-unless you were interested in skinning, boning and filleting the bull on impact. I have a couple other new toys, too, like shoulder cannons akimbo.

ENVY: Nice. And finally, what's on the docket next for you guys?

PREDATOR: I've actually been offered a part in a touring "Sweeney Todd" production. Anything Depp does turns to gold, so I'm really excited about the opportunity.

ALIEN: I'm ready to direct.

ENVY: Sounds great. Well, thank you both for your time, and best of luck.

PREDATOR: Hey, wait. Aren't we supposed to do something horribly violent to you at this point? I mean, that's the only reason people even read this far ... It seems a shame to let them down now.

ENVY: Uh

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ALIEN: He's kidding. Actually we're contractually obligated to refrain from killing any more press until after Aliens vs. Predator: Requiem goes to dvd. Any chance of another interview when it hits cable?

ENVY: None whatsoever.

