

ALMANAC

by

Jason Pagan & Andrew Stark

August 17, 2012

Platinum Dunes
631 Colorado Avenue
Santa Monica, CA 90401

CAMERA POV:

It's a BLUR.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Shouldn't he be done by now?

The auto-focus pops in and out revealing GRAY SKIES, a PARKING LOT, then the words "DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES".

QUINN (O.S.)
Did you put glitter on that?

Quinn, filming, pans to ADAM CHANG, 17, looks 14. He unfolds a sign that reads "CONGRATULATIONS DAVID". It sparkles.

ADAM
No... Maybe.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
(secret crush)
I think it's sweet.

QUINN (O.S.)
I think it's-- what the hell is this?

Across the way, a RED PRIUS with a BIG BOW across the hood, pulls in to the lot. A hot BRUNETTE comes barrelling out of the DMV holding her new license above her head.

BRUNETTE
(yelling)
OhmyGod! OhmyGod! OhmyGod!

Her DAD gets out of the car and hands her the keys. They hug. Quinn VOICES both sides of the conversation:

QUINN (O.S.)
*Daddy! Oh my God! You are the best!
We had a deal didn't we, you keep up
a C-Minus average and I buy you a
new car. This is perfect for giving
hand-jobs in! Only the best for my
little girl.*

A BLONDE pops out of the car. Quinn continues:

QUINN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(as BLONDE)
*Now we can finally go off and make
out! I know, lets go right-- Owwww!!!
Sonofa!!!*

The camera pans over to CHRISTINA RILEY, 15, a firecracker, who clearly just kicked him in the shin.

QUINN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What was that for?

CHRISTINA
Do you have the ability to hear the words that come out of your own mouth?

QUINN (O.S.)
No I do not.

ADAM
Here he comes!

A STUDENT DRIVER Sedan pulls into the parking lot. DAVID, 17, drives with the DMV EXAMINER next to him. David's got honor-student written all over him. He gives the camera a slight nod as if to say, "nailed it". Adam holds up the sign.

QUINN (O.S.)
That's my boy--

--BANG!

ALL (O.S.)
OHHHHH!!!

The camera whips, revealing the Prius and Sedan have COLLIDED into each other. The Brunette gets out of the car, pissed. The Examiner immediately takes out his RED PEN.

The camera lands on Adam's sign, as he flips it over revealing the words "BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME". It sparkles.

QUINN (O.S.)
Maybe, that side didn't need glitter?

ADAM (O.S.)
Yeah, that makes sense in hindsight.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

CHEERLEADERS. Quinn films from the empty stands like a Peeping Tom, as they practice. A WHISTLE blows.

COACH (O.S.)
(yelling)
--You get that one Goldfarb?

Quinn, pans to catch a LINE COACH running DRILLS with a FEW RECEIVERS, a few yards over.

QUINN (O.S.)
Got it coach! Looking good Guys!!!

The Receivers all flip Quinn the bird. He pans back to the girls.

QUINN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh Dave. Look at this, it's like
"Intro to Pole-Dancing" out there.

DAVID (O.S.)
Don't they notice that you film the
cheerleaders?

QUINN (O.S.)
It's for the director's cut. Oh, you
gotta see this. The zoom is amazing.

DAVID (O.S.)
I gotta study.

QUINN (O.S.)
I'm trying to cheer you up here.

DAVID (O.S.)
I don't need cheering up. I need an
A in French.

QUINN (O.S.)
What's more french than nubile young
women? Don't even act like you don't
see them.

DAVID
I see them, Quinn.

QUINN
Good, now get your already
conversational French-ass over here
or you're going to walk home.

David comes around the camera and takes a look, focusing on a
BLONDE bent over.

DAVID (O.S.)
Ok. Wow, the zoom is... *informative*.

QUINN
Tell me that doesn't cheer--

Suddenly the Blonde turns right around and catches David
staring through the lens.

DAVID
Shit!

David jumps, knocking the Camera over. STATIC.

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING (**CAMERA POV**)

Christina's face fills the frame as she inspects the lens. She whips the camera to David, cooking dinner, and QUINN, as tall as he is a wise-ass, pilfering David's ingredients.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Did you guys drop my camera?

No.
DAVID

No.
QUINN

DAVID
You finished your homework yet?

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Don't change the subject--

KATHY (O.S.)
--David... It's here.

KATHY, David's Mom, still in her NURSES SCRUBS, enters holding a LARGE WHITE ENVELOPE stamped "M.I.T.".

QUINN
That's a lot of postage.

JUMP CUT:

David stares at the envelope on the table, anxiously fiddling with his OLD WRIST WATCH, a nervous habit.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
If you don't open it, I will.

David takes a deep breath and carefully opens the envelope.

DAVID
(reading)
Dear Mr. Riley... we are delighted to inform you that you have been accepted to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, class of 2017!!!

Kathy wraps her arms around her son.

KATHY
Oh David, I'm so proud of you! Your father, he, he would be so proud.

DAVID
(overwhelmed)
Thanks, Mom.

David's eyes go back to the letter.

KATHY
What is it? David?

DAVID
*We have reviewed your request, and
we are pleased to award you \$5000
dollars in financial... 5000?*

CHRISTINA
Well... What about the other 30?

DAVID
(muttering)
Damn SATs.

Nobody knows what to say. Suddenly SMOKE starts billowing from the stove and the FIRE ALARM goes off.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Shit!

END CAMERA POV:

INT. THOMAS EDISON HIGH - MORNING/ESTABLISHING

Grey New Jersey skies loom out the hallway windows as STUDENTS file into school.

The BELL rings.

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB

Clusters of TEENS chat and gossip away the lab period, ignoring their earnest teacher, DR. HARRIS, 30s.

ADAM (O.S.)
That's complete F-ing BS!

QUINN (O.S.)
Calm down Egghead. Take a breath.

In the corner, David, Quinn and Adam, have expertly constructed a MAKESHIFT MECHANICAL ARM. It's pretty clear, they're about a million miles from popular.

ADAM
A-holes.... What about scholarships?

David holds up a STACK OF FORMS. Quinn takes a look.

QUINN
This one says you need to be Native American?...
(to Adam)
Hit it.

DAVID

I was born and raised in New Jersey,
how much more native to America can
I get?

Quinn slips on a Diode-laced glove. Adam flips a switch and Quinn begins a barrage of LEWD HAND GESTURES. The mechanical arm mirrors him almost perfectly.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's not quite in sync yet.

ADAM

Give me a pen.

Adam fiddles with the arm. Whatever he does, works.

QUINN

You're like the Asian McGyver.

ADAM

Mc-Who?

David looks towards Dr. Harris; there's an odd resemblance, even down to their clothes. David sighs.

DAVID

That's going to be me, isn't it?
Teaching high school science to a
bunch of Jersey douchebags?

QUINN

Listen... I will gladly donate
sperm, 7 days a week if necessary,
to help you pay for school.

DAVID

That's very generous of you.

QUINN

I'm wasting it now, anyway.

Dr. Harris makes his way over to the guys.

DR. HARRIS

Hey Guys, really great work here.
Outstanding stuff.

ALL

Thanks Dr. Harris.

DR. HARRIS

David, I heard about MIT, I'm sorry.

DAVID

It's my SAT scores. I should have
retaken the test.

DR. HARRIS
 You think Einstein would have cared
 about the SAT?... Have you
 considered entering the ISA?

DAVID
 The science fair?

DR. HARRIS
 You get AP credit for entering and
 the winners get all 4 years of
 school paid for. It's a tough
 competition, but I'm sure you guys
 could come up with something great--

--CRASH. Harris shouts towards the other side of the lab.

DR. HARRIS (CONT'D)
 --Hey! Hey! Alex Weber, this is a
 classroom not a cage match!
 (back to guys)
 Anything you need from the school,
 it'd be at your disposal. Think
 about it...

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - HALLWAY - LATER

The Guys shuffle past an incomplete MURAL OF THOMAS EDISON'S
 name. Some STUDENTS are just starting to PAINT it in.

QUINN
No. Definitely not. If you enter
 that thing you will be putting a 24
 month moratorium on losing your
 virginity.

DAVID
 Quinn, we graduate in 8 months.

QUINN
 That's how severe it is, there's a
 16 month residual effect. Besides,
 the only kids who win those things
 are home-schooled psychotics, or
 robots from China. No offense.

ADAM
 I'm Korean.

QUINN
 See. We've got no chance.

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - LUNCHROOM - LATER

CAMERA POV:

The room is half-full as kids are just starting to make their way in. Quinn slyly zooms in tight on a REDHEAD at the POPULAR TABLE, across the cafeteria.

QUINN (O.S.)
I would literally kill a man for one night with Stephanie Peterson...

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Quinn, I'm not subsidizing your pornography career.

Christina rips the camera out of Quinn's hands.

END CAMERA POV:

QUINN
Whatever.
(to Adam re: homework)
What's the square root of 377?

ADAM
19.416.

CHRISTINA
How do you do that?

David sneaks a look at JESSIE HARGROVE, the same Brunette that hit him at the DMV, sitting at the popular table. Her eyes catch his. David quickly pretends that he was taking off his hoodie... Revealing a BEST BUY GEEK SQUAD POLO.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
David? Really? The uniform? *Again?*

DAVID
What? I have work after school.

CHRISTINA
I was just sort of hoping to earn like, an ounce of popularity before I die. But it's cool.

David peeks over at Quinn's homework-- something's off.

DAVID
Why the hell are you doing 9th Grade Algebra?

QUINN
What are you a cop?

A bunch of VARSITY JACKETS pass by. Oddly, one stops and lingers over their table... JAKE STABILE, the QB; he's probably thrown more food at this table than spoken to it.

JAKE
(to Quinn)
What up Q-ball?

QUINN
(trying way too hard)
What up J...ball? You catch that Yankees Game the other night?

JAKE
You mean the *World Series*? Yeah, caught it... You gonna have that *playbook* ready, for 6th period?

QUINN
Yeah. Yeah. The plays are almost done. All good plays, A plus plays--

JAKE
--Few too many mistakes last time.

QUINN
Well, it won't happen again.

David rolls his eyes. Jake spots it.

JAKE
What the hell are you looking at, Geek Squad?

DAVID
I--nothing.

JAKE
Get it in the locker before 6th...

QUINN
Awesome. Thank you Jake.

Jake walks off.

DAVID
Did you really just thank the guy whose homework *you're* doing?

QUINN
Maybe. He's a *teammate*.

DAVID
You're the *Assistant Manager*, not a tight-end.

QUINN

So I help Jake with a little math,
he helps me with my social life.
It's win-win.

DAVID

Maybe you guys should focus on
winning a *game*.

QUINN (O.S.)

Look, Wannemaker's party is tonight.
Jake's hooking me up.

DAVID

The only thing Jake's hooking up is
your head to your own ass...
Besides, I have to study.

QUINN

Oh, you presume I was even inviting
you? No, I was just telling you.

ADAM

I'll go.

QUINN

Damn right you will.

Quinn throws Adam a pound, but Adam misses it.

CHRISTINA

David, don't you think you should at
least attempt to go to *one* high
school party before you, gee I don't
know, *graduate high school*?

DAVID

(enough)

Alright. I've got to finish these
apps. I'll see you guys later.

David's grabs his things and walks past the Popular Table as
Jake slips out his foot. David **TUMBLES**, spilling his tray all
over his uniform... The **LAUGHTER** comes from every direction.

JAKE

Oooh, tough break, Geek Squad.

David just stands there for a second, the humiliation
clinging to him. He gathers up his things and takes a long
walk out of the room.

CUT TO:

BLACK

A door **CREAKS** open letting a small shaft of light into...

INT. DARK BASEMENT - LATE NIGHT

A dark labyrinth of DUSTY BOXES and OLD SCIENCE ARTIFACTS. Christina tries the switch, no luck. She tip-toes down the stairs. Suddenly she hears a CREEEEK, and freezes.

CHRISTINA

Hello?

Chris uses the light on her camera to try and get a better look, when suddenly, a FLASHLIGHT clicks on blinding her.

CHRISTINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ahhhhh.

The flashlight drops revealing... David, rummaging through a pile of boxes.

CHRISTINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You scared the crap out of me. What are you doing down here?

DAVID

Nothing.

CHRISTINA

Don't be so... acerbic.

DAVID

Don't use SAT words on me.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

...Still upset about the lunchroom then? I told you... social suicide.

DAVID

Thanks for the advice.

Chris takes a peek into the boxes.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Why you going through Dad's things?

DAVID

It's dumb... There's this science fair, winner gets a scholarship. I thought maybe there was something in Dad's stuff...

David pulls out a framed MIT Diploma honoring BENJAMIN RILEY. He eyes his reflection in the glass.

CHRISTINA

It's not dumb. Everything's gonna work out.

DAVID

...I don't know Chris. What if all the work and studying-- if it just doesn't matter? What if this is as good as it gets?

CHRISTINA

David, this is not as good as it gets. I promise you.

David turns back to the boxes, a little embarrassed.

DAVID

Sure.

CHRISTINA

Don't be such a--.

--WHAM! SOMETHING HEAVY falls to the floor.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

What the hell is *that*?

Lying on the ground, is an old STEEL BRIEFCASE. The kind for carrying things other people aren't supposed to see.

He wipes away the dust revealing faded black letters:

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE

It just hangs in the air for a minute.

DAVID

Open it.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

...You open it.

David tries the locks... it won't budge.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

His birthday? Yours? Mine?

David keeps spinning the wheels, but it's not opening.

DAVID

Nothing. Not Mom's either.

He lifts it up and gives it a quick shake... something rattles inside of it.

CHRISTINA

What the hell is in there?

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - LATER

The lights reveal the room, once a workshop, has become the family's go-to storage unit - half filled with boxes. David and Adam hover over Quinn's shoulder as he works to jimmy the locks.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Where did you learn to pick a lock?

QUINN
Youtube.

CLICK. CLICK. Quinn takes a bow. The case pops open just a sliver. A slow pulsing glow creeps through.

CHRISTINA
Wait. What if it's a bomb?

QUINN
It's not a bomb.

David takes a deep breath and ever-so-gently lifts the lid revealing...

AN OLD FILE stamped: TOP SECRET/EYES ONLY.

And a sealed GLASS BOX, containing an intricate web of WIRES, CIRCUITS, and FLASHING INDICATOR LIGHTS...

QUINN (CONT'D)
OK, maybe that is a bomb.

David carefully lifts the Glass Box out of the case. He sets it down on the worktable-- suddenly every metal object on the table flies towards it.

ADAM
Jesus!

David rips it away.

DAVID
I'll just put this back.

David takes out the file and begins to flip through the yellowing pages, Adam and Quinn read over his shoulder...

DAVID (CONT'D)
These are machine schematics.

QUINN
I thought your dad designed toys.

DAVID
So did I.

ADAM
This doesn't look like a toy.

CHRISTINA
David... look.

Resting in the foam, hidden where the Envelope laid, sits a VHS video tape, labeled:

DAVID
(reading)
Project Almanac. Location 44 Bravo.

Quinn grabs the tape and makes for an old TV & VCR in the corner of the room. He plugs it in to the wall.

QUINN (O.S.)
If this is porn, it's mine.

They all gather around as the tape begins.

INTERCUT WITH VIDEO FOOTAGE (**ON SCREEN**):

BLACK SCREEN. Then... A CHYRON appears in the right corner:

"PROJECT ALMANAC - 8/8/93 - CLASSIFIED DOE/DOD"

EXT. DESERT EXCAVATION SITE - 44 BRAVO - NIGHT (**CAMERA POV**)

An Old Desert Cemetery. The camera pans revealing a MASSIVE EXCAVATION CREW next to a slew of OPEN GRAVES.

The camera crosses to a work area where COMMANDER ROSS, 50s, more military than scientist, argues with a MAN, 20s, whose back is to the camera.

COM. ROSS
Doc, at a certain point we stop
replacing machines and start
replacing the guys running them.

MAN
I should be so lucky... we blew a
rivet, should be 4 more hours...

The man turns around and faces the camera...

CHRISTINA
Holy shit. That's Dad.

Suddenly there's a commotion from the crew - they've found something. David's Dad (BEN) and the CAMERA MAN run over.

BEN
What do we got?!

The team is unearthing an OLD PINE COFFIN from a shadowy gravestone. The camera swings past a date... 1891.

Ben steps forward and takes a crowbar to the coffin, hoisting it open. Dust flies out, some of the Men "cross" themselves.

CHRISTINA

(scared)

What... what are they doing?

The dust clears revealing a SKELETON, arms crossed around a SMALL CANVAS SAC, clutched to his breast.

BEN

Well I'll be damned...

He reaches in and carefully removes the satchel. A team of SCIENTISTS rush him over to the sterile work table.

Ben reaches inside the bag and his eyes pop wide, his hand emerges with a YELLOW DUCK KEYCHAIN with an LED light...

COM. ROSS

Oh my God.

He reaches in again and removes an iPhone covered in dust...

BEN

You ever seen something like this before?

Ross shakes his head, "No." Ben pulls out one last thing... a WALLET. He flips it open and stops dead, like he's seen a ghost.

COM. ROSS

What is it? Riley... What is it?

The camera zooms in on his hand holding the wallet open to a student ID belonging to: DAVID RILEY - CLASS OF 2013.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

David pauses the screen on a CLOSE UP of HIS ID. They're stunned into a long silence. David's head is spinning.

CRASH! A distant noise from outside makes them all jump. David takes a deep breath.

QUINN

David?... Let me see your wallet.

David hands his ID to Quinn. It's an EXACT MATCH.

ADAM

How did your wallet get to 1993?

DAVID
How did my wallet get to 1891?..

Nobody knows.

QUINN
So, what the hell are these
blueprints for?

They guys slowly make for the worktable. Quinn pours over the
schematics for some clue...

QUINN (CONT'D)
(Reading)
*Thermal shield... Auxiliary Bus...
Solenoid Accelerator, Temporal
Navigation Panel...*

ADAM
Temporal Navigation? Wait that's--

DAVID
--Time Travel.

They all look to each other in disbelief.

ADAM
So then these are blueprints for--

QUINN
--A time machine.

David and Adam join Quinn, laying out the pages like pieces
to a puzzle.

QUINN (CONT'D)
We have to build this thing.

DAVID
What are you crazy? We have no idea
what this thing actually does.

CHRISTINA
So lets find out.

DAVID
Not you too. Guys, we can't build
this thing, were just a bunch of
kids in a basement in New Jersey.

QUINN
--No were not! You got into MIT,
Egghead here is a genius, and I have
certain... *qualities*.

David's mind is going in a million different directions.

DAVID
 Lets just put all this away, who
 knows--

QUINN
 --OK, you're right. Lets just put
 all this back where we found it. The
 blueprints, the videotape, the glass
 thingy, the blast-proof briefcase
 stamped "Property of the Department
 of Defense". Lets just go back up
 stairs and order a pizza.

DAVID
 Quinn--

QUINN
 --*David*. How are you *not* in the
 least bit curious? Think of it...
 People with time machines, they
 don't have to worry about money for
 college, or about studying, they
 don't have to worry about anything.

David takes a long look at the pages.

DAVID
 It's just, it's not possible. All of
 it... We can't build this thing.

Quinn looks David square in the eye...

QUINN
 Did you watch the tape?... I think
 we already did.

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - LATER

Dr. Harris excitedly unlocks the science lab and flips on the
 lights. Everybody immediately starts setting up.

DR. HARRIS
 I'll start filling out the ISA
 application right away. You can keep
 your materials in a storage locker
 when you're not here. What did you
 say your experiment was again?

DAVID
 (bullshit)
 Hybrid Rocket.

QUINN
 (bullshit)
 Plant Fuels.

Quinn quickly ushers Harris out the door.

QUINN
Organic space travel. Cutting edge.
We're gonna make you proud, Sir.

DR. HARRIS
Anything you need, any equipment,
just say the word.

SLAM. Quinn locks the door.

QUINN
So where do we start?

ADAM
We're going to need a programmer.

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

A German exchange student sits in front of the whiteboard,
addressing the camera directly.

KLAUS
Wynhoff, Klaus Wynhoff.

QUINN (O.S.)
Tell us a little bit about your
programming experience.

KLAUS
Technically English is my 6th
language. C++, Linux, Unix, XML,
these are where my fluency lies.

QUINN (O.S.)
(whisper to David)
Doesn't this guy remind you of
Stalin? Like, a lot?

JUMP CUT:

An overly GOTH KID sits in the chair, staring daggers.

QUINN (CONT'D)
...I think we're good here.

JUMP CUT:

ORIN GEIGER a stout geek addresses the camera.

ORIN
So how much AP Credit--Wait-- Why
are you filming?

QUINN (O.S.)
It's for America's Got Talent, just
state your name.

ORIN
Why? You know me.

QUINN (O.S.)
(whispering)
This guy is going to be a problem.

ORIN
What did you just whisper to him?

JUMP CUT:

LIV STONE, the hot ditzy blond from the DMV, fills the screen
with her pretty but gigantic head.

LIV
What is this for? Sci-fi club?

DAVID
No. Could you maybe... step aside.

Liv steps aside revealing *Jessie*, waiting in the chair. It's
a long and awkward silence.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You know how to program?

JESSIE
Better than you know how to drive.

DAVID
I wasn't the one checking my makeup
in the rear-view--

JESSIE
--So you're sexist too. That's a
great quality--

DAVID
--You know, I think we're looking
for somebody with more experience.

JESSIE
More experience? I've built my own
desktops since I was 10, I'm fluent
in basically every coding language--

QUINN (O.S.)
(to David)
I think she's perfect.

DAVID (O.S.)
You think she's hot.

QUINN (O.S.)
A blind man would think she's hot.

JESSIE
...and I can do this.

She pulls out her iPhone and swipes the screen. The SCHOOL BELLS go off.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
I hacked the clocks and rigged it so they move one hour every 57 minutes. Last week each day ended 24 minutes early... So, what are you building?

END CAMERA POV/CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - LATER

Jessie has just finished watching the 44 Bravo Footage on Quinn's laptop. The whole room is silent, nobody quite sure what she's going to say.

JESSIE
...You're not really entering the science fair are you?

DAVID
You can say no... You don't have to do this.

QUINN
...Of course we'll have to kill you.

Jessie's face gives away nothing.

JESSIE
Liv. Give me your keys.

Liv hands them over obediently. Jessie places them down on the counter. When she pulls her hand away, there sits the Yellow Duck Key Chain... the same one from the tape.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
I'm in.

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - LATER (**CAMERA POV:**)

Tight on Christina's face as she carefully works her camera. In the background, Quinn, David and Jessie look over skeletons of deconstructed appliances, taking inventory.

DAVID ...Three Lithium Cell Batteries, 4 microwaves 1000 watts each, acetylene for the torches, 1 tank Freon for the heat sink...	JESSIE Check... Check... Check... Check.	* * * * * *
--	--	----------------------------

Adam steps next to Chris in the foreground.

ADAM
 (to Chris)
 What is it doing?

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
 I'm trying to get it to time lapse.

QUINN One Tom-tom, one X-box Kinect, 11 yards copper tubing. One iPhone...	JESSIE Check... Check... Check...Check.	* * * *
---	---	------------------

JUMP CUT:

TIME-LAPSE OF THE MACHINE BEING BUILT (**CAMERA POV**)

The camera stays fixed as the team assembles the machine over a period of days. Snippets of DIALOGUE are heard through the cuts:

- David and Jessie carefully secure the GLASS CIRCUIT to the table. It PULLS AT JESSIE'S LOCKET until they slip it into a Styrofoam sheath, cutting it's magnetic pull.
- Adam solders HI TECH BATTERIES together. He puts the soldering gun down, starting a SMALL FIRE.
- Jessie connects the Glass Circuit to an IPHONE with a RED CASE --THE CONTROLLER.
- Liv brings in a plate of homemade cookies, beaming with pride. Everybody discreetly spits them out, except Quinn.
- Quinn snaps a photo of Adam as he connects a red start button to the forming mass of metal and wires-- THE TRIGGER.
- Quinn and David solder the battery onto what looks like an advanced infra-red lens-- THE WORMHOLE GENERATOR. Adam flips a switch and the room BLACKS OUT.
- The lights come back on, revealing Quinn asleep on a table. David looms over Jessie's shoulder as she types on her laptop. He picks up the iPhone Controller to steal a peek. Without looking, Jessie takes it out of his hand.

JUMP CUT:

INT. EDISON HIGH - SCIENCE LAB - NIGHT (**CAMERA POV**)

Chris films Jessie working on the iPhone Controller.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
How--How does it work?

She flashes the screen; it looks like she HACKED GOOGLEMAPS.

JESSIE
So, this is the controller, it's the brain of the machine. You plug in your time coordinates here, and you put your spatial coordinates--

CHRISTINA
--Spatial coordinates?

DAVID
Space and time form a 4 dimensional continuum--

JESSIE
--English, David. They're linked, so you can not only go to a different time, you can go to a different place...

CHRISTINA
Can we go check out the future?

DAVID
No. Only to the past. It works like a boomerang. You can travel to the past, and then you have to return to wherever you left from.

CHRISTINA
Lame. Can we go check out the 20s?

DAVID
Uh, no. We're building this on a bit of smaller scale. They had uranium, and we have power cells. We have to run tests, but it can probably go about 2 weeks back.

CHRISTINA
Wow! What was it like back then? Did they have cars two weeks ago?

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

DEAD QUIET... then, WHIRRRR, a remote-control BARBIE CORVETTE rolls into frame, squaring up in front of a small RAMP.

ADAM
Can anybody see in here?

QUINN
Just the FBI, otherwise we're good.

LIV
You're not going to kill my Barbie,
right? It's my most prized childhood
possession.

Jessie enters coordinates into the iPhone Controller, as Adam marks an X on the ground in duct tape. The camera pans to The MACHINE, now complete, sitting in a RED WAGON. It looks like a poor man's proton pack.

JESSIE
...It's ready.

David pulls TWO STOP WATCHES from his pocket, one RED and one BLACK. He clicks them simultaneously, starting the timers.

He places the Red Watch around Barbie's neck and then joins the group huddled behind a makeshift barricade. Quinn slips on a Football helmet.

QUINN
Safety first.

DAVID
Right... Here we go.

The group collectively holds their breath as David grabs the trigger-- CLICK. CLICK... Nothing happens.

ADAM
Maybe it's not--

The Machine BURSTS to life. A WHITE GLOW spreads from the Glass Circuit into the WORMHOLE GENERATOR, spinning into a BUBBLE OF ENERGY, pulling at everything around it.

Christina crosses the room, filming through the water-like vortex. It's getting noticeably unstable.

DAVID
Holy Shit! OK - NOW!

THE CORVETTE launches up the RAMP vanishing INTO THE VORTEX just as it snaps shut. Christina whips to the "X", expecting the Corvette to reappear... but nothing comes.

LIV
Where the hell's my Barbie???

Chris scans the room, when suddenly a FLASH appears on the wall, revealing the Corvette, sticking halfway out.

JESSIE
So it's a little off? Not horrible.

David carefully reaches for the Red Watch. He looks at them side-by-side. The Black Watch reads 12:00:55... the Red Watch reads 02:13:35... and counting.

DAVID
It travelled back two hours.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
That's awesome!!

DAVID
It was supposed to go back 1 minute.

LIV
What's burning?

Suddenly a SHOCKWAVE rocks the room BLOWING THE LIGHTS. CAR ALARMS wail down the street. Quinn snaps on a flashlight, revealing the Machine, billowing smoke.

DAVID
How bad.

ADAM
The whole thing is fried. The batteries too. Three Grand at least.

DAVID
Fuck.

END CAMERA POV:

INT. EDISON HIGH - LUNCHROOM - THE NEXT DAY

David sits alone filling out more FINANCIAL AID FORMS. Jessie keeps eying him from the Popular Table like she wants to go over and say something, but all her friends are watching.

ADAM (V.O.)
How have you never seen *TIMECOP*?

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - HALLWAY - LATER

The Guys are at their lockers, getting ready to leave school, David pulls the MIT letter from his book bag, taping it into his locker... a constant reminder of his failure.

QUINN
You say that like it's a bad thing.

ADAM
You're missing the point.

QUINN
Which is what?

ADAM
You can't go back and give yourself
information about the future.

QUINN
Well have you seen Terminators 1
through 4? Because that's sort of
the whole point.

ADAM
That doesn't make any sense.

QUINN
Right, because it makes perfect
sense that we should take time
travel lessons from Jean Claude Van
Damme.

DAVID
Can you both *just* stop! It doesn't
work, and it's not going to.

QUINN
Are you kidding me? There's a Barbie
Corvette stuck in your basement
wall!

DAVID
Just forget it.

David storms down the hall.

EXT. EDISON HIGH - QUAD - CONTINUOUS

David busts through the doors only to find Jessie... and
Jake.

JESSIE
--Nothing happened and you know it
Jake.

JAKE
I wouldn't say *nothing*, of course I
wasn't the one wasted off my--

JESSIE
--Screw off!

JAKE
Oh c'mon, don't be like that.

Jake grabs her backpack, playfully holding her back. David,
without even thinking, steps forward and SHOVES Jake.

DAVID
Get off her!

Everybody freezes, even the passing CROWD. David stands there stunned, quickly second-guessing his outburst.

JAKE
Geek squad? Really?

Jake steps in David's face, towering over him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We got a problem, you and me?

David can feel all eyes, including Jessie's, on him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What is it? You got a thing for rich girls? Good taste but she's a little worn in.

David's whole body clenches.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Look at you tough guy... Tell you what, I'll give you the first shot.

Jake waits to see if David's man enough to make a move, but nothing comes. David's too scared, and Jake knows it.

JAKE (CONT'D)
That's what I thought, *Pussy*.

Jake walks off, bumping David as he passes. David looks to the crowd of on-lookers, the humiliation stinging... until his eyes land on Jessie's, and then it's just so much worse.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

The machine lays across the worktable in pieces. Quinn and Adam work to bring it back to life. Across the room David does his homework, trying to ignore them.

ADAM
Ok. Now try.

Quinn flips a switch and the WORMHOLE GENERATOR revs up, but then just as quickly dies.

DAVID
You're wasting your time. Even if you fix it, it won't work right.

Quinn hands Adam his screwdriver and pulls a seat up next to David. Like an infant, David turns away.

QUINN
You wanna talk about it?

DAVID
Not really, No.

David shifts in his seat.

QUINN
Look Dave... Assholes like Jake
Stabile - every school's got one,
and you know where they always end
up? Pumping your gas or mowing your
lawn. I mean, I almost feel bad for
the guy. He's doomed.

David sighs, but finally gives a little.

DAVID
Thanks... but, in truth, I really
wish I punched him.

QUINN
Yeah... me too.

JESSIE (O.S.)
...Me too.

David turns to see Jessie at the door. She slowly steps in.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Hey.

DAVID
Hi.

It's awkward, if only for a moment. Quinn gives them some
space.

JESSIE
I, uh, I didn't want to bother you,
I just wanted to come by and say
thanks--

DAVID
You don't have to--

JESSIE
--Yes, I do.

She gives him a "Thank You" PECK on the cheek - you'd swear
he loses his balance.

DAVID
Thank you, David... I brought you
something.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Huh? You brought me something?

JESSIE
You need a lithium diode battery
right?

DAVID
I mean yeah, but...

Jessie turns towards the window, framing her parked Prius.
Adam and Quinn follow her gaze.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Jessie, that's really nice, but even
with that, were still nowhere close
to figuring out how this thing--

JESSIE
--About that. Don't you think it's
strange, that the blueprints never
mention that the Drive Circuit is
magnetized?

DAVID
Drive Circuit?

Jessie walks to the worktable and grabs a MAGNET.

JESSIE
I named the Glass thingy. It was
that or Jessie-Tron 3000. I got to
thinking...

She puts the magnet about an inch from the Glass Circuit.
Behind the glass a HIDDEN TOGGLE SWITCH slides out.

DAVID
What the hell is that?

JESSIE
With something this powerful, this
secret, you'd want to make its
functionality as cryptic as
possible, to protect it.

She rotates the Toggle and it CLICKS into place. Suddenly the
entire Glass Circuit GLOWS BLUE.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
We were trying to drive this thing
while it was still in neutral.

David just stands there, amazed. Quinn grabs his screw
drivers and makes for the car outside.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Uh Quinn, don't you need my keys?

QUINN
Not really, no.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. GAZEBO - NIGHT

CAMERA POV:

Everybody gathers near a small park perched just above the lights of their small neighborhood. It's the kind of place teens go to do things they don't want any adults to see.

DAVID
Are you recording?

Christina pans to David.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
No. The red light means something else entirely.

David turns, revealing the machine in the Radio Flyer--
GLOWING. They all stand on edge, paralyzed with nerves.

JESSIE
David... Are you sure about this?

The camera lingers on David, just thinking about that.

DAVID
No. But... I want to see what happens... I want to find out.

David reaches for the trigger, and looks to see if anybody's with him, but nobody makes a move. David nods, fully accepting that he's going alone...

CHRISTINA
Wait... I'm coming too.

QUINN
Me too.

ADAM
You think it causes cancer?

QUINN
So does everything awesome.

ADAM
Ok, I'm in.

LIV

Me too.

Everybody looks to Jessie, the last hold out. She bites her lip. It's now or never.

JESSIE

...You'd screw this up without me.

They all look to one another, part scared, part excited. Something in Quinn's eyes looks a little off.

DAVID

Quinn? You alright?

QUINN

Nothing, it's just... If something bad happens, I want you to know... It's been an honor serving with all of you.

ADAM

We're not really serv--

QUINN

--Don't ruin this.

DAVID

Ok... Anybody else?

They all shake their heads, no.

JESSIE

I think we're good.

DAVID

OK... Here goes nothing.

CLICK. FLASH. The machine HUMS to life. The VORTEX unfurls almost supernaturally, hanging peacefully in the air, practically inviting them inside.

One after the other, they all step through. Finally the camera goes in... STATIC, then...

Everybody emerges in the exact places they were just standing - like somebody pressed a reset button. Everything looks exactly the same.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(looking around)

Did it... Did it work?

JESSIE

I think so?

QUINN
I have an idea.

JUMP CUT:

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER (**CAMERA POV**)

Darkness. We can just hear WHISPERS.

QUINN
Holy shit...

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Owww! Crap! This place is a disaster.

DAVID
Shhhh. You'll wake him up.

QUINN
Not likely.

The camera switches to NIGHT-VISION. The room is a teenage war zone. Liv notices the nudie posters on the wall.

LIV
Elegant decor.

Quinn grabs a SHARPIE MARKER from the desk.

DAVID
Quinn! What are you doing?

QUINN
Trust me. Watch this.

Quinn gently pulls back the sheet, revealing a SLEEPING TEEN, SNORING under the sheets, his face buried in a pillow.

ADAM
Be careful. Don't wake him.

Quinn leans forward with the pen and begins to DRAW a SMILEY FACE on the back of the SLEEPER'S NECK.

DAVID
Jesus Quinn! Stop!

JESSIE
Oh. My. God. Get that! Get that!

The camera whips to the back of QUINN'S NECK, where pen markings SIMULTANEOUSLY APPEAR out of thin air. They form a SMILEY FACE, looking about a day old.

The teen rolls... IT'S ANOTHER QUINN.

THEY HAVE TRAVELLED ONE DAY INTO THE PAST.

DAVID
We gotta get out of here... Now.

The camera flashes around wildly as the group bolts.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. QUINN'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS (**CAMERA POV**)

They burst out of the front door as Quinn's Dog LEAPS to the window, BARKING WILDLY. They all TUMBLE to the ground, catching their breath as the camera lands on its side.

Quinn's heaves turn to LAUGHTER... and it spreads to the whole group.

JESSIE
Oh my God... We just travelled back
in time.

A grin spreads across David's face.

DAVID
We did. It's... It's *yesterday*.

Adam smiles. They all do.

ADAM
It's yesterday.

Quinn gets to his feet and yells for the whole world to hear.

QUINN
It's YESTERDAAAAAAY!!!!!!!!!!

LIGHTS come on all around the neighborhood. Up above, Quinn's window slides open, and PAST-QUINN pokes his head out searching for the noise.

DAVID
Oh shit!

They all RUN, LAUGHING as they book it around the corner.

JESSIE
Alright, lets get outta here before
they lock us up.

They all gather around the wagon. David grabs the Trigger. Chris pans the camera across their proud faces.

DAVID
Not bad for a bunch of idiots from
New Jersey.

He pushes the Trigger-- THE WARP FLASHES TO LIFE. They all file in and the camera cuts to STATIC.

BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - THE NEXT DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

David and Quinn use a power drill to fasten a BOLT LATCH onto a wooden cabinet in the corner of the room. David slides a BIG LOCK on the latch, and tests it out.

QUINN
Tight, like a--

DAVID
--I'm gonna ask you not to finish that sentence.

QUINN
Fair enough. So who gets the key?

DAVID
Well, seeing as how you seem to be getting good at breaking and entering, I'll hang on to it and we'll call it even.

QUINN
Alright, that's fair... Better question, when do break out the lotto numbers?

David considers this for a moment. Quinn notices.

DAVID
Baby steps, Quinn. Everything's connected, if we win, someone else doesn't.

QUINN
I can live with that.

DAVID
I'm sure you can.

David heads back up stairs. Quinn calls after him.

QUINN
One word, Dave, "Stretch Hummer".

DAVID (O.S.)
That's two words...

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

The room is a meticulous shrine of studying. David has the camera locked off, framing his room perfectly square. Barely noticeable, is a thin blue line that bisects the frame.

DAVID (O.S.)
Ok... Go!

Suddenly Quinn materializes from nowhere, seemingly leaping in from another DIMENSION. He poses like a magician.

QUINN
Criss Angel can blow me.

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER (**CAMERA POV**)

Same set up, only this time Quinn walks in to the wormhole, slyly vanishing from sight. He leaps back out, then back in. He steps out so that only half of his body is visible.

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAVID'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (**CAMERA POV**)

David films as Quinn blows through the kitchen door. When it swings back out... he's vanished.

QUINN (O.S.)
Over here.

David turns around, revealing that Quinn has materialized behind him.

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER (**CAMERA POV**)

Same set up as before. Quinn vanishes back into the wormhole. The room stays still, but then... DAVID'S BED UNMAKES ITSELF.

DAVID (O.S.)
Whoa... What the?

Quinn pops back out...

QUINN
What?

DAVID (O.S.)
Did you mess up my bed, in there?

QUINN
I like jumping on beds, so sue me.

DAVID
No... Wait... you gotta see this.

END CAMERA POV:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

David's gathered up the whole team. Liv draws a heart on a whiteboard covered with DIAGRAMS and EQUATIONS.

DAVID
Liv... could you maybe not do that please?

JESSIE
Honestly... who has a whiteboard in their room?

DAVID
What? I actually use it a lot.

JESSIE
Seriously, you need to take some drastic measures towards loosening up.

CHRISTINA
You have no idea. Look under his bed, it's all Chem books, no porn for miles.

DAVID
I have por-- never mind.

David pulls at his collar, suddenly very self conscious.

LIV
I don't get it. *Where's Quinn?*

DAVID
He went back an hour. It's a test of cause and effect. You're not going to believe this.

CHRISTINA
But, where exactly did he go?

DAVID
Here.

CHRISTINA
Like your room here?

DAVID
Right he--

Suddenly David's ALARM CLOCK goes off. They all look to each other, oddly nervous.

JESSIE
That's the signal. Chris, start
filming.

CAMERA POV:

Everybody stands frozen, waiting on pins and needles.
Christina pans around the room looking for something.

Suddenly a poster on a wall POPS UPSIDE DOWN-- Then ANOTHER.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Oh my God.

A NOISE sparks her attention. On the shelf, BOOKS SHUFFLE
themselves into a new order, as the room bursts to life:

- Instantly the LIGHT BULBS become BLACK LIGHTS, illuminating
the room with an eerie purple glow.

- David's FISH TANK snaps into a GLASS OF WATER with a
goldfish inside.

- Jessie sits in a DESK CHAIR that instantly BREAKS a leg and
tips her over.

The room quiets for a second. They all stare at each other,
amazed at what they just witnessed.

JESSIE
Tell me you got all that--

CRACK!! Chris zooms to the window behind David as it spiders.
When the camera zooms back, David's PLAID SHIRT has
transformed into a SOLID BUTTON DOWN.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
David... Your shirt.

David looks down to his shirt as Quinn bursts into the room.

QUINN
Did it work???

Quinn looks around and sees the wreckage.

DAVID
I said change one or two things.

QUINN
I'm sorry, I got carried away... The
window was an accident.

DAVID
And the ceiling?

Christina pans the camera up towards the ceiling revealing the words "ADAM HEARTS PENIS" written in BLACK-LIGHT PAINT.

ADAM (O.S.)
Hey?!

QUINN
What? It's true.

END CAMERA POV:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MORNING

He looks like hasn't gotten much sleep in days. He rolls out of bed and sits down at his computer. He eyes the pile of SCHOLARSHIP FORMS still waiting to be filled out.

DAVID
(reading)
Describe a life changing event that defined the person you are today...

He stares at a blank Word Doc, trying to muster up anything meaningful when his eyes land on a PICTURE FRAME resting at the back of his desk.

ANGLE ON THE PHOTO:

It's DAVID, 7 Years Old, sitting on his DAD's lap, blowing out the candles on his BIRTHDAY CAKE... but that's not what he's looking at. There's something in the background, something inside the house... a PERSON.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

David stands alone digging through a box marked "2003".

He pulls a video labeled "DAVID'S 7TH BIRTHDAY", pops it in the VCR and hits rewind. As he waits, he keeps looking through the box and finds a NEWSPAPER CLIPPING from 10 years ago. The headline reads: LOCAL TOY FACTORY BURNS, KILLING 11 with a picture of his Dad below.

THE TAPE BEGINS TO PLAY:

It JUMPS and SKIPS like it's been recorded over: A magician; A cake that reads "Happy Birthday"; A 7 YEAR OLD DAVID blows out his candles and gives his Dad, BEN, a hug.

The camera pans past the back of the house - DAVID HITS PAUSE. He rewinds it back and leans in real close.

The FOOTAGE moves frame by frame as the camera pans by David's living room windows... and for a fraction of a second... deep in the living room mirror... is DAVID, age 17.

DAVID
(sotto)
How is that possible?

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
David!

CREEK - The door opens and Christina steps down the stairs. David quickly shuts off the TV before she can see it.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
Mom's looking for you... What are you doing down here?

DAVID
Nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - LATER

Jessie slowly opens the back door, unsure if anybody's there.

JESSIE
(sotto)
What the... David?

DAVID (O.S.)
Back here...

JESSIE
Sorry, I think I just left my Calc notes here yesterday and I--

Jessie steps around the corner revealing the room full of POTTED PLANTS. David sits on the floor, Machine at his side. He's made some modifications, it now fits into a CAMPING BACKPACK.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
...Are we starting a nursery?

DAVID
I'm trying to calculate the battery strength, you know, to see how far we can go with a full charge.

David pulls away a blanket on the ground between them, revealing a large "X" made of duct tape, and the words "DO NOT TOUCH" spray painted in front of it. He takes out a POT OF DIRT and pours a GLASS OF WATER on it.

David presses the trigger opening a wormhole between the two of them. He casually PUSHES the pot through the warp towards Jessie... When it emerges, it has SPROUTED into a VIOLET. Jessie's eyes light up.

JESSIE
That's amazing.

They both look up at the same time, catching each other's eyes, both seeing something in the other for the first time.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
H-How far back can we go?

David counts the plants, and then types on a calculator.

DAVID
(sotto)
Two weeks, plus 12, that's 18...
(deflated)
Only about 90 days.

She looks at the machine, genuinely impressed by him.

JESSIE
Some particular place you want to go?

David's glances towards to the TV.

DAVID
No... Woodstock maybe?

JESSIE
You? No way. I could see you more in the 1950s. Sock-hops, Leave it to Beaver, Sputnik.

DAVID
Gee, thanks. What about you?

JESSIE
Me? I don't know... I'd just use it to have a never-ending summer, you know, no more winter mornings.

She stares at him for a second, noticing his Geek Squad polo peeking out from beneath his hoodie. A little smile forms.

DAVID
What?
(realizing)
Don't say it.

JESSIE

I just imagine you coming to the
rescue of some poor old woman trying
to connect her toaster to her TV.

DAVID

It happens more than you might
think.

She LAUGHS. You'd swear they were leaning towards each other,
ever so slightly. Jessie notices it and catches herself.

JESSIE

I, uh, I should probably get going.

She reaches for her CALC BINDER but it slips from her fingers
and falls to the floor.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Shit.

DAVID

Here, I got it.

David hands it to her. She gives him a slight smile.

JESSIE

Thanks. I'll see you later.

DAVID

Yeah... See you later.

She slips out the door, giving him one last look as she does.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Frozen rain pours down outside as David sits in Calculus -
the only smiling face in a sea of misery. His TEACHER drones
on, and for the first time in David's life, he's not paying
attention in class. David watches the clock tick to Noon.

His HAND shoots up.

DAVID

(interrupting)

--I have to go to the bathroom.

TEACHER

(confused)

...Uh, OK David.

David nods. He pulls Red and Black stopwatches discreetly
from his pockets and CLICKS them, starting them in sync.

DAVID
(to the entire class)
Thank you.

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

David exits the door and creeps down the hallway like he's robbing the place. He stops at his locker and pulls out the Backpack and then slips off towards the BOYS ROOM door.

INT. BOYS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

And the whole team is there waiting for him. David smiles.

CHRISTINA
What the hell is wrong with your face?

DAVID
What?

CHRISTINA
You're smiling... like huge.

DAVID
Sorry, I've never ditched class before, it's kind of fun.

JESSIE
David, what are we doing in the boys bathroom?

David locks the bathroom door.

QUINN
Seriously. I have a rape whistle if you try anything.

David pulls the stopwatches from his pocket. They're in sync, both ticking 0:01:28, 0:01:29... He places the black timer on the counter, and the red one around his neck.

QUINN (CONT'D)
What are those for?

David holds up the Backpack as if that's his answer.

DAVID
(to Christina)
You bring your camera?

CAMERA POV:

David flashes an iPhone screen to the camera showing Google Maps with a BLINKING BLUE DOT over Hillsboro, New Jersey.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ok... So this is us right here.

David slings on the Backpack.

QUINN
Wait, what are you doing? Where are we--

JESSIE
--David, seriously where are we going?

DAVID
Lets call it a spatial experiment...
Trust me.

David clicks the trigger. The WARP OPENS. All the kids cautiously head towards it, and the camera goes to STATIC.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. BLUE SKY - DAY - PAST (**CAMERA POV**)

Chris whips the camera around a majestic blue sky as a light breeze flutters the air.

QUINN (O.S.)
Do it!! Don't be a wuss!

JESSIE (O.S.)
C'mon David!!! It's not that high!

Chris lands the camera tight on David's face - Suddenly Liv rushes by, YELLING as loud as she can...

LIV
WAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

Chris zooms out catching Liv as she leaps from the top of a TROPICAL WATERFALL. SPLASH...

Liv surfaces next to Quinn and Jessie, also in their bathing suits, as they look up to David.

He takes a deep breath and JUMPS.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. BEACH - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

The white sands stretch for miles up against the crystal clear water. Boats and windsurfers pepper the horizon, cabanas rest up against a border of bright green grass. Wherever they are... it's paradise:

MONTAGE:

- Everybody romps around in the water as the waves crash.
- Quinn flips a frisbee towards the ocean. David dives for it and Jessie swipes it from out of nowhere.
- Quinn rubs lotion on Liv's back. He grins ear-to-ear. Christina hands a bottle to Adam who looks at it curiously.

EXT. BEACH - DAY (**CAMERA POV**)

Chris zooms in on Liv holding up her iPhone to the camera. The Map is still open to New Jersey.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Ok... Now push 'MY LOCATION'.

Liv taps the screen and flips the phone back to the camera - The map "flies" from New Jersey, past the Eastern Seaboard, past Florida, past Cuba, finally settling on... BARBADOS.

LIV
3673 miles from school... that's a lot.

CHRISTINA
No kidding.

JUMP CUT:

CONTINUE MONTAGE (**CAMERA POV**):

- The Group rides around the water on Jet Skis. Jessie cuts David off and shoots him a smile.
- Christina sculpts a body around Adam, buried in the sand, Quinn walks over and fondles his sandy sculpted breasts.
- The Sun begins to drop into the sky as everybody dries off huddled under their towels.

END CAMERA POV:

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

David spots Jessie sitting alone, staring out at the pink sunset over the water. Down the way, somebody starts a bonfire on the beach, the canopy above dances with shadows.

He sits next to her. They both stare out into the distance.

JESSIE
...Kind of makes me not want to go back.

DAVID
Tell me about it... I'm supposed to be in calc right now.

JESSIE
I bet you secretly love it... This
was a really good idea. Thank you...
I should've picked a school by the
beach.

DAVID
Where are you going?

JESSIE
Tufts.

DAVID
In Boston?

JESSIE
Last time I checked.

The two smile at each other, not quite sure where to look.

DAVID
...Can I ask you something?

JESSIE
(coy)
That is asking me something.

DAVID
(nervous)
Right... How come you're so good
with computers?

Jessie eyes him, deciding if she can trust him.

JESSIE
After my mom passed it was just me
and my dad. He's a programmer, and
not much of a people person.
Teaching me to code was his way of
teaching me how to braid hair. It
was what he knew best. Now, it's
what I know best.

DAVID
But why do you keep it a secret?

JESSIE
It's not a secret. I don't exactly
broadcast it, but... It's
complicated. Smart people don't get
invited to parties.

DAVID
Why do you want to go to parties?

JESSIE
Because they're fun, David. You
should try it sometime.

David fiddles with his watch.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Ok, my turn. What's with the watch?

David looks down, his nervous tick, caught.

DAVID
(struggling)
Huh, Oh... It's nothing. My Dad gave
it to me, just before he died. I was
7. My birthday actually.

Jessie looks upon him with an understanding gaze. She reaches
around her neck and pulls at a LOCKET. She opens it revealing
an old picture of what must be her Grandmother.

JESSIE
From my Mom, when I was 9. Belonged
to her mom...

The two look on, sharing something special. Their hands brush
up against each other. She leans in ever so slightly...

JESSIE (CONT'D)
I... I never tell people that--

QUINN (O.S.)
(interrupting)
--I think I'm just going to stay
here, maybe open a crab shack.

...And then the moment's gone. They turn to find Quinn and
the rest heading their way.

JESSIE
(smiling, to David)
Guess it's time to head back.

DAVID
...Guess so.

CUT TO:

INT. BOYS BATHROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

A blue glow flashes behind the handicapped stall and out
steps the whole group back into the light of day-- sun-kissed
and grins plastered across their faces. The rain continues to
fall outside, but somehow they don't seem to mind.

Jessie unlocks the door, and they all head back to class.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

David steps back in. It's exactly as it was when he left. He takes his seat as his Teacher continues to BORE the students.

David discreetly pulls the two stopwatches from his pockets, dropping clumps of wet sand on the floor.

The red watch reads 09:09:14... the black one reads 00:02:41. He's been gone for 9 hours, but to the teacher, the class, and the rest of the world, it was less than 3 minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - LATER

David crashes onto the bed, still beaming from the day. He tosses his shoe and the RATTLE wakes up his computer screen, still open to the MIT FINANCIAL AID HOME PAGE. Something's piqued his interest.

David sits down at his desk and starts clicking through the pages until he stops at... MIT: LIFE IN BOSTON.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM (**CAMERA POV**)

Close on David, head-and-shoulders, filling the frame. He addresses the camera directly.

DAVID
Uh... If something should go wrong,
I just want you guys to know, I
tried to go back 4 days...

David clears the frame revealing his computer.

The focus pops in and out, finally settling on AN INTERNET TRADING SITE. The page is open to a STOCK PORTFOLIO with an account balance of \$3141.00.

A faint BLUE GLOW, flashes over the screen.

The PORTFOLIO CHANGES and the ACCOUNT BALANCE ticks up to \$7122. Then again, to \$13,363.

The BLUE GLOW flashes a second time.

DAVID (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Holy shit--

JUMP CUT:

The tape jumps but the framing is the exactly the same, still pointed at the computer screen.

The Account Balance goes from \$13,363... then to \$21,814... then to \$31,002.

The blue glow flashes. FOOTSTEPS. David leans over his computer, reading the account balance...

He has the money for MIT.

He comes around behind the camera, and for a split-second, you can see the grin splashed across his face. Then the screen goes BLACK.

END CAMERA POV:

INT. EDISON HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY

Quinn, spring in his step, WHISTLES as he pulls books from his locker. He slams the door, revealing his dreamgirl, STEPHANIE PETERSON at her locker.

She puts a book in her bag... *NOSTRADAMUS & HIS PROPHECIES*.

QUINN
You're Stephanie Peterson right?

STEPHANIE
Yeah.

Quinn extends his hand to shake hers, she just stares at it.

QUINN
Quinn, Quinn Goldfarb, nice to meet you. We've been going to school together for 5 years.

STEPHANIE
Awesome.

QUINN
Were you at Wannemaker's party last week?

STEPHANIE
Yeah... why?

QUINN
No reason... Great book.

STEPHANIE
Yeah... I'm going to be late for class.

QUINN
Yes you are.

Stephanie walks off, passing the Mural, now painted through the word "HIGH". Quinn heads off the other way, WHISTLING.

INT. EDISON HIGH - LUNCHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The place has pretty much emptied. David, Adam and Chris sit at their usual spot. David eyes the POPULAR KIDS heading out, particularly Jessie. She gives him a small smile that none of her friends catch.

Quinn slips in next to Adam, still WHISTLING.

QUINN
--It's good to be alive, don't you think?

DAVID
What the hell's gotten into you?

QUINN
Nothing... Nothing at all. Any-who... I'm gonna need the keys to the machine tonight, Dad.

Quinn pulls out his laptop.

DAVID
Did you just call me Dad?

QUINN
It's possible... It's for an experiment.

DAVID
What kind of experiment?

QUINN
What do you know about the Hasselhoff principle?

DAVID
It's *Heisenberg* principle.

QUINN
It's German, that's all that matters. Point is, it says that just the act of observing an event changes the event's outcome, right?

DAVID
Basically.

QUINN
Problem is, it's impossible to test because we would need to know the details of an event before it actually happened.

DAVID
So?

Quinn flips his computer around to reveal a COLLAGE OF PICTURES from facebook of teens at a house party.

QUINN
Soooo. I downloaded 341 pictures and
21 videos all tagged Wannemaker's
PARTY. I'm curious to see if just by
being there--

DAVID
--Lets do it.

Jaws drop.

CHRISTINA
Are you feeling OK David?

DAVID
What? I want to go to a party.

ADAM
I want to go to a party too.

QUINN
Boys night.

CHRISTINA
I'm *right* here Quinn.

QUINN
I see you...
(back to the Guys)
Alright. I'm going home to freshen
up, throw on some aftershave, maybe
a musk. I'll meet you at nine.

DAVID
Way more than I wanted to know.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WANNEMAKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - PAST

The BASS beats all the way down the street, and the lawn is
littered with debris of the debauchery inside.

From off screen we hear a Voice YELL:

VOICE
Wannamaker!!!!

The guys all head towards the front door. Chris discreetly
hangs on to the Backpack.

DAVID
(to Christina)
Don't coat-check that.

CHRISTINA
David we're at a house party, not an opera.

DAVID
You know what I mean.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

The party does not disappoint... It's massive. David looks like he actually put a little effort into his appearance - his hair, maybe his clothes.

DAVID
Maybe this wasn't a good idea.

QUINN
Of course this was a good idea.

He catches Quinn looking at a sheet of paper.

DAVID
--What are those? Notes?

QUINN
No, it's my journal.

David grabs the paper and reads.

DAVID
You don't have a... have you been here before?

QUINN
I resent even the implication of--

Quinn's wristwatch CHIRPS. He quickly checks his iPhone showing a VIDEO of Stephanie Peterson posing for a picture with friends at the party... Quinn looks across the room, where that EXACT MOMENT is playing out in real life.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Don't worry, it'll be like we were never here. If you'll excuse me.

DAVID
(to Christina)
Where's he going?

Christina rolls her eyes...

CHRISTINA
It's a party David. Try to have a good time. Don't come back until you've made an ass out of yourself.

Christina walks off. David looks to Adam who shrugs and steps out of the entryway and into the CROWD. David stands alone, nervous, not sure what to do next when, from across the party, somebody shouts:

SOMEBODY
Hey look, it's Geek Squad!

EXT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - WET BAR - LATER

Quinn scrolls through more PHOTOS and VIDEOS on his phone, comparing them to the LIVE EVENTS. On his phone, a GUY jumps in the pool with his clothes on, then it happens for real. He scrolls to a video of TWO GIRLS getting into a slapping fight, and then it erupts right in front of him.

Quinn spots Stephanie getting a drink. He approaches.

QUINN
(as if they're friends)
Oh hey Stephanie, didn't see you there.

STEPHANIE
Do I know you?

QUINN
Sorry. It's just... I'm a little worried about that guy.

STEPHANIE
What guy?

Behind Quinn a DRUNKEN PARTIER SLAMS into a closed sliding glass door. Stephanie turns to see PARTIERS rush to his side.

QUINN
(not even looking)
I hope his face is ok.

DRUNKEN PARTIER
Owww! My face!

STEPHANIE
How did you know...

QUINN
Oh God, not this song again.

STEPHANIE
I love this song.

QUINN
Not this song, the next one. How much Flo'rida can one person really listen to?

Flo'rida's *Whistle* hits the speakers.

STEPHANIE
(speechless)
How are you--

QUINN
--Doing this?

Quinn gestures to the bar.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Vodka and Sprite? Splash of lime?

STEPHANIE
(eyes going wide)
That's *amazing*.

On Quinn's phone is a picture of Stephanie posing with a bottle a Vodka and a bottle of Sprite.

QUINN
I *know*, right?

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - KITCHEN - SAME

Christina is talking to an incredibly HOT GUY.

HOT GUY
No. Soccer is my sport.

CHRISTINA
Yeah, I mean all the running and the sweating... And the scoring.

A GIRL in a LOW CUT DRESS passes. Hot Guy's attention immediately veers accordingly. It's kind of obvious.

HOT GUY
I'm sorry, what was I...

CHRISTINA
...You were scoring.

He smiles, and nods, like nothing happened.

HOT GUY
Right... So, uh, what's with the back pack?

Another girl in a LOW CUT DRESS passes and it happens again.

CHRISTINA
Oh it's just a time machine I built in my basement.

HOT GUY
 (oblivious)
 Cool. Would you excuse me for just a second.

He makes a bee-line for the low cut dress.

CHRISTINA
 Sure.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - FAMILY ROOM - SAME

Adam walks into A HERD OF JOCKS sitting around a plasma TV setup, watching a WORLD SERIES game go into extra innings.

ADAM
 Oh, this is Game 2, isn't it? I saw this one. Yankees win by 4.

FIRST JOCK
 Are you retarded? It's *live*.

Suddenly a DRUNK GIRL stumbles over and falls right onto the cable box. The TV screen SCRAMBLES and the image returns COMPLETELY DISTORTED.

JOCKS
 Shit! / No!/ What the Hell?!!

The Jocks rush the TV, trying to make it work, one PUNCHES the wall. One jock does indeed make sure the girl is alright. Adam slips around them, peeking at the wires.

ADAM
 Anybody have a pen?

EXT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - STUDY - MINUTES LATER

The party is allergic to this room. David flips through Ornithology books pretending to be interested, but really he's just nervous to be at a party.

He pulls a pair of BINOCULARS off the wall and scans the crowd of people having fun. Suddenly, he spots Jessie. She looks beautiful, her hair down and face made up. David sighs.

DAVID
 (to himself)
 One hello won't hurt, right? Just a quick "hey", see, I do go to parties after all.
 (practicing)
 Hey Jessie it's me-- Hi. How you doing-- God, I sound like an idiot. Hello. Hi, not sure if you remember me, I'm the guy you crashed into. Oh you do remember me, no, I'm--

Suddenly a RANDOM PARTY-GOER swings the door open and David tries to pretend that he wasn't just talking to himself.

EXT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - WET BAR - SAME

Quinn walks Stephanie further into the backyard.

QUINN
No, but in all seriousness, I
wouldn't call it a burden...

He stops short, like he's STRICKEN BY A VISION. A GIRL knocks a beer off the counter. Quinn SNAGS it from mid-air, without looking. Stephanie's jaw drops.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Why don't we head someplace more
private?

Quinn leads Stephanie away from the bar towards a SWING. A COUPLE is already sitting there, getting extra close.

STEPHANIE
There's already--

The GIRL SLAPS the GUY and immediately LEAPS from the swing, the guy chases after her, the swing is now ready and waiting.

QUINN
After you...

They take a seat on the perfectly moonlit swing.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Watch your head...

Quinn pulls her close as a VOLLEYBALL flies past. She smiles-- it's unreal. He looks deep into her eyes...

QUINN (CONT'D)
No. It's no burden... *it's a
responsibility.*

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - FAMILY ROOM - SAME

The TV SPARKS to life as Adam emerges from behind the screen.

JOCKS
Asian Kid!!!!

It's Bottom of the 12th, 2 outs, Jeter steps up to the plate.

JOCK ON THE COUCH
Asian Kid. Get over here. Drink!
Drink! Drink!

Adam takes a seat, a SHOT is thrust in front of his face. He sniffs it, tosses the shot back and falls out of the seat.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Christina takes in the room noticing all the guys talking to girls in low cut tops and short skirts. She looks down at her jeans and blouse, it's not even close... Then, IT HITS HER...

She slings the BACKPACK over her shoulder, and disappears down a dark hallway... 2 seconds later, she emerges through the front door IN A HOT NEW OUTFIT, looking like a bombshell.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - FAMILY ROOM - SAME

CRACK! Jeter knocks it out of the park. GRANDSLAM! YANKEES WIN by 4! The Jocks CHEER and HOIST Adam off the couch. First Jock double takes, trying to figure out if Adam is psychic.

JOCKS
Asian Kid! Asian Kid! Asian Kid!

ADAM
I'm calling it now - Yankees in 7!

THREE SHOTS emerge right in front of Adam's face.

JOCKS
Drink 'em all!!!

Adam downs the shot knocking the wind out of him. He stumbles back a few feet... bumping into a HOT BLONDE.

ADAM
Well *hello*...

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - STUDY - SAME

BINOCULARS POV:

David watches Jessie, as she stands in the yard with FRIENDS laughing. She rolls her eyes and David pans left spotting Jake and his CRONIES show up with DRINKS. He offers one to Jessie, she waives it off but he insists.

Suddenly, from across the way Adam gets hoisted up as a mascot and showered with beers.

DAVID
What the--?

David pans the binoculars to the kitchen only to spot his sister Christina, now CHANGED FOR A SECOND TIME into something even more revealing.

DAVID (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Wait... What the hell?

David pans back over to Jessie, only she's gone.

END BINOCULARS:

Suddenly a COUPLE, making out for dear life, crashes in to the room. David awkwardly slips into the hall.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

...And runs smack into Jessie, spilling her drink.

JESSIE

Shit!

DAVID

Jessie?!

She looks up and sees who it is, and rolls her eyes...

JESSIE

Oh seriously? Do you not know how to watch where you're going?

Not what David expected. He's a deer in headlights.

DAVID

Hello. Not sure if you remember me--

JESSIE

Did you not just hear me?

Jessie notices a stain forming on her blouse.

DAVID

Oh, I'm, I'm really sorry. Here let me help you.

Without thinking David reaches out to Jessie's chest with a kitchen towel. She steps back taking the towel from David.

JESSIE

Yeah, no, I got it. Thanks.

DAVID

So... Great party, huh?

JESSIE

It's spectacular... Nice bumping into you, maybe next time it can happen with less property damage.

DAVID

(all cool-guy)

Well, I can't make any promises.

She just looks at him like he's retarded.

JESSIE
Right... Ok, well, see you around.

Jessie walks off and David finally exhales, pissed at how royally he just blew it.

DAVID
I can't make any promises? What the hell is wrong with me?

EXT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - SWING SET - LATER

Quinn and Stephanie are heating up. Their faces are inches apart as she talks to him seductively.

STEPHANIE
(whispering in his ear)
Do it again... please.

QUINN
(whispering back)
See that couple over my shoulder...

A GUY and GIRL dangle their feet at the edge of the pool.

QUINN (CONT'D)
...in five seconds they're going to have their first kiss.

STEPHANIE
That's my girl Brie! Really!?

QUINN
3... 2... 1.

The couple leans in for a kiss and Stephanie can see the Guy's face... She LEAPS out of the swing.

STEPHANIE
I'm gonna murder that slut!

Stephanie tears off for the pool, diving at BRIE.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
That's my *ex-boyfriend* YOU BITCH!

Quinn stares at the melee, bewildered.

QUINN
Did not see that coming.

FEEDBACK rips through the speakers as a FAMILIAR VOICE yells out... it's ADAM. The opening chords to NO SLEEP TIL BROOKLYN blasts out as Adam leads the whole party in song.

ADAM (O.S.)
(top of his lungs)
No. Sleep. Till WANNEMAKER'S!!!

Quinn looks on, baffled at the sight.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - KITCHEN

David steps into the kitchen where Christina makes out with the first SOCCER PLAYER. He taps her on the shoulder.

DAVID
Yeah... So, it's time to go.

CHRISTINA
But--

DAVID
--It's a school night.

SOCCER PLAYER
Dude, it's Friday.

DAVID
Not where we're from... Let's go.

INT. WANNEMAKER'S PARTY - LIVING ROOM

David, Christina in tow, spots Quinn on his way towards them.

QUINN
How goes it?

DAVID
I've been better. Time to go. You seen Adam?

QUINN
Yeah, he's outside, doing his rendition of the greatest cock-block of all time.

They all look outside to find Adam, crowd-surfing his way into Wannamaker's pool.

QUINN (CONT'D)
I say we leave him.

CHRISTINA
I'll go get him.

Christina hands the Backpack to Quinn and heads outside. David watches her go, when from over his shoulder he hears Jessie trying to get through the crowd...

JESSIE (O.S.)
Excuse me. Could you get out of the way...

JAKE (O.S.)
Jessie, c'mon...

David turns to find Jake chasing after her towards the hall.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Don't be so uptight, I was just messin' around.

JESSIE
You're disgusting!

They step right by David. The whole thing feels surreal. He watches Jake reach out for her shoulder pulling her back... David, without even thinking, steps forward and SHOVES Jake.

DAVID
Get off her!

Everybody freezes to watch what's about to unfold.

JAKE
Geek squad? Really?

Jake steps in David's face, towering over him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We got a problem, you and me?

David can feel all eyes, including Jessie's, on him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What is it? You got a thing for rich girls?

And then it dawns on David, he's been here before. He knows what's about to come.

JAKE (CONT'D)
...Good taste but she's a little worn in.

David looks over to Quinn, who gives a knowing nod.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Look at you tough guy... Tell you what...

JAKE (CONT'D)
...I'll give you the first shot.

DAVID
...You'll give me the first shot.

*
*
*

Jake freezes, stunned and confused, when... BOOM!!! David throws the hardest right hook of his life.

Time slows... Jake stumbles back unable to fathom what just happened... When suddenly from the crowd--

VOICE

--COPS!

SIRENS blare in the distance. KIDS bolt, hiding their booze and whatever else. Quinn grabs David and they tear out, right past Jessie, still reeling from what just happened.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAZEBO - LATER

David fiddles with his watch as they try to go unnoticed.

DAVID

What the hell is taking them so long?

QUINN

Will you please relax? They're coming right now. You're going to be the first teenager to experience a coronary.

DAVID

Relax? Quinn, everything that happened at that party is now totally different!

QUINN

Yeah, for the better! Dave, you got a second chance to knock that shithead out. You should've seen it, you were amazing!

David lets that simmer.

DAVID

Really?

QUINN

Yes!

DAVID

Yeah, but, Quinn, the cops showed up! That didn't happen before - what if they were supposed to be at a real emergency?

QUINN

Then they would have sent somebody else.

DAVID

What if this changed things so now
that we never built the machine.

Quinn holds up The Machine.

QUINN

But we didn't. David, look around
you, everything is fine... Look, I
don't know about you, but there's a
few things about the past I wouldn't
mind if they were different... We
are not going to unravel the
universe, maybe just even the
playing field a little bit.

Adam and Christina show up.

ADAM

(wasted)

That was awesome!

QUINN

For you. I was totally about to
Groundhog Day that girl.

David takes off his jacket and throws it over Christina.

DAVID

Chris, will you cover yourself for
god's sake?

ADAM

(through HICCUPS)

Alright! Where to next?!!!

David grabs the Controller from the machine.

DAVID

Home.

Quinn smiles huge.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What?

QUINN

Look over there. The lights... *Home*.

They all turn to look down the street towards David's house.
From here, they can see the lights on in the basement.

QUINN (CONT'D)

Remember what we were doing tonight?

Adam drunkenly counts the days on his hand.

ADAM
No. What?

CUT TO:

EXT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The whole gang peeks through the darkened window into David's basement. Inside are David, Quinn, Adam, and Christina - past versions of themselves, amidst a familiar moment.

ANGLE INSIDE:

The PAST-SELVES watch the 44 Bravo Tape. Ben Riley pulls the iPhone out of the grave.

BEN
You ever seen something like this
before?

Ross shakes his head, "No." David's Dad finds David's ID.

David pauses the screen. They're stunned into silence.
David's head is spinning.

CRASH!!!

ANGLE OUTSIDE:

Adam slips, drunkenly knocking over a potted plant. The kids scatter from the window WHISPERING.

QUINN
Egghead, what the fuck?

ADAM
I slipped--*HICCUP*--so sue me.

DAVID
Alright, let's get out of here.
Before we really--

QUINN
--Wait, wait. This is my favorite
part, watch.

ANGLE BACK ON THE PAST-SELVES:

QUINN (PAST) (CONT'D)
...People with time machines, they
don't have to worry about money for
college, or about studying, they
don't have to worry about anything.

DAVID (PAST)
It's just, it's not possible. All of
it... We can't build this thing.

QUINN (PAST)
...Did you watch the tape? I think
we already did.

CUT TO:

BLACK.

PRELAP: R2D2 noise.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

David wipes the sleep out of his eyes, and rolls out of bed,
still on a bit of a high. He grabs his towel and heads out.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATER

David showers... he sings quietly to himself.

DAVID
*Can you blow my whistle baby, let me
know.*

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

David approaches Chris' silent room. It's a disaster area.
She's barely visible under the covers.

DAVID
Chris. What are you doing? We're
going to be late.

CHRISTINA
Can you just throw me into the warp
so I sleep a few more hours...

David considers it for a moment and then catches himself.

DAVID
...No. Get up.

CHRISTINA
I have study hall 1st Period. I'll
walk to school.

DAVID
I need my jacket.

An arm pops out of the covers and points aimlessly to
mountain of clothes on the floor.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Right. Not helpful.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - ENTRY WAY

David grabs his books and makes for the door when he suddenly spots the mail laying on the ground and a letter on top, addressed to him from the DMV. Curious, he tears it open.

DAVID
(reading)
Enclosed, please find your new
drivers license, valid until two
thousand-- wait, what the--?

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - LUNCHROOM

Kids are just starting to file in. David, Adam, and Quinn sit at their usual table. Adam nurses a serious hangover. Quinn stares at David's new license.

QUINN
...That *is* weird. You failed your
drivers test. Brilliantly I might
add.

ADAM
I think I'm gonna be sick.

QUINN
(to Adam)
Lightweight.

A group of JOCKS pass by and try to give Adam "pounds".

JOCKS
Whatup AK?/You called it/Yanks in 7

Adam awkwardly shoots out his hand, but he gets the timing wrong. David glances over to the popular table in search of Jessie, but she's not there.

ADAM
Is the room spinning?

QUINN
Yes, we have it set on "low".
(re: the license)
Maybe it's a ripple effect, from
going back to Wannemaker's?

DAVID
Can't be. I took my test *before* we
ever went to Wannemaker's, and
that's the furthest back we've gone.
Plus, I'm not allowed to *retake* the
test for another week. It's not a
ripple effect, it's something else.

QUINN

Well... it's not the worst thing to ever happen. Now I can finally stop chauffeuring you around.

DAVID

Yeah...

David's got an uneasy look feeling he can't shake.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's just... the weird thing is... I never took this photo.

Quinn takes a long hard look at it, trying to make sense of that one, but, he can't.

QUINN

...So how?... Well that is a twist, now isn't it?...

David keeps scanning the room for Jessie, when he hears her voice from just over his shoulder...

JESSIE (O.S.)

What's a twist?

...And then suddenly he feels her lips, kissing his cheek.

The guys come to a screeching halt. They can't even blink. Jessie tosses her books on the table, and slides up to David, like it's business as usual.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

I've been looking for you all morning, what's going on?

QUINN

...Apparently, lots.

Her whole body language is different. She hangs on him, like a girl infatuated.

DAVID

(shock)

Did you just... kiss me?

JESSIE

Uhm, yeah? Sorry, am I suddenly not supposed to do that?

David is stunned... Quinn just rolls with it.

QUINN

--No! Feel free. PDA, not a problem in this part of the world.

She gazes to David, trying to figure out why her boyfriend is acting so weird.

JESSIE
Everything OK with you?

David is still speechless.

QUINN
--He's fine. He's just a little freaked out, a driver's license arrived in the mail this morning.

JESSIE
But you failed your test.

DAVID
...Yeah. That's... that's why it's a little weird.

JESSIE
Well lemme see it!

David hands her the License. As she inspects the ID, David mouths to Quinn, "*what the fuck is going on*". Quinn mouths back "*I have no clue*."

JESSIE (CONT'D)
...The name's wrong... David Raleigh?

DAVID
Wait, what? Really?

QUINN
Really?

David takes the ID back. She's right, the name is wrong.

DAVID
How did I not notice that?

JESSIE
(flirty)
I guess now you can drive-- Oh, wait. I almost forgot. I printed these out.

Jessie pulls a stack of PHOTOS from her bag: SHOTS of all of them in BARBADOS. David lingers on one in where Jessie eyes David longingly.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
David?

She puts her hand on his leg, and David jumps.

DAVID
(freaked)
Yeah... I'm sorry. I, uh, I gotta go
grab my notes, I have a quiz 7th
period.

He signals to Quinn to follow him.

QUINN
Yeah... me too. I'll go with you.

Jessie's just left there at the table alone, a little
confused, and a little upset.

INT. EDISON HIGH - BOYS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Quinn and David hole up in an empty rest room. They keep
their voices low.

QUINN
Holy Shit. Now *that* is a ripple
effect. This is amazing. You're
dating Jessie Hargrove.

DAVID
This is *not* amazing. This is very
bad. We're in an alternate present--

QUINN
--Yeah, a much *better* present. Man,
you should've punched that asshole
years ago.

DAVID
Quinn, between Wannemaker's Party
and today, we could have caused a
million things to change, and we
have no idea what they are.
Meanwhile everybody else thinks it's
just the way things have always
been!

QUINN
And??? David, you know I love you,
and you've been my best friend for
17 of 17 years, but you have a
tendency to jump to the worst case
scenario, and miss out on the good
things right in front of you. We're
not in the Twilight Zone. This isn't
some alternate universe. You punched
an asshole at a party, and now your
dating the hottest girl in school.
That's all... Be honest with
yourself, it's what you wanted,
right?...

David is a little embarrassed to answer, but the answer is yes.

QUINN (CONT'D)
I'm not sure what to tell you,
except that maybe your luck has
finally changed.

The BELL rings.

DAVID
(not so sure)
Yeah?

QUINN
Yeah... I'll catch up with you after
Bio.

David watches as Quinn heads out the door. His eyes go front to his reflection. The angle on the mirrors makes his reflection look like it spins off into infinity. He stares closely at his face, comparing it the picture in the license.

DAVID
What did you do?

CUT TO:

INT. EDISON HIGH - HALLWAY

David steps out just as Kids are flooding the hall. He tries to walk anonymously, but somehow, it feels like all eyes are on him. He spots Jessie coming out of the lunchroom, and quickly walks the other way. She spots it, a little stung.

He steps to his locker and opens it, trading out his books for next period. He's about to slam the door when he notices something odd on the MIT letter taped up inside.

EXT. BLEACHERS - LATER

David sits alone overlooking the empty football field. Computer open on his lap, he holds his cell phone to his ear...

DAVID
Yes, it's Riley, David, 873-62-1645.
I just wanted to confirm my
assistance package.

PHONE
Of course, just one moment Mr. Riley
while I pull up that record.

DAVID
Thank you.

David clicks over to his Inbox and starts to pilfer through. He stops at his BANK OF AMERICA account balance email.

PHONE

Mr. Riley, we have you down as having a full aid package that includes tuition, room, board...

He opens the email...

PHONE (CONT'D)

...meal plan, and expendables. Congratulations Mr. Riley. Have you decided on whether you will be attending in the fall?

He just sits there, staring at the screen.

PHONE (CONT'D)

Mr. Riley? Hello?

DAVID

I... Thank you. I... I haven't decided as... I have to go.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

David and Quinn stare at David's laptop.

ON SCREEN:

David's bank account. The balance reads: **\$204,961.**

QUINN

Ok, I agree, this looks bad.

DAVID

You THINK? This is out of control! I didn't do this!

Quinn clicks to the transaction history.

QUINN

You sure about that?

DAVID

What are you talking about?

QUINN

Six days ago, look. You started with Three thousand in your account, then you bought stocks and it went up to 31K.

(MORE)

QUINN (CONT'D)

Then four days ago you deposited another 100K into your account and made a bunch of other buys and it kept going up. It's all here in your account activity.

Quinn looks to David, waiting for an answer.

DAVID

(choking it out)

I uh, I, I did it the first time, Ok. I didn't tell anybody.

QUINN

But you said--

DAVID

--I know what I said! I did it to pay for MIT, *but that's all*. I didn't use it for anything else, and I certainly didn't run up the total to 204 thousand dollars!

David's head is in his hands. You can see it in his eyes, he's genuinely frightened.

QUINN

Dave, maybe it's just that you didn't do it yet.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

QUINN

Think about it. A driver's license? A full ride to MIT? All that money gets deposited into your account and into stocks, all of which just happen to be big winners?... The machine can travel back up to 90 days, right?

DAVID

Give or take.

QUINN

So, somewhere in the next 90 days, you go into the past and make these changes... *You did this, or, more accurately... you will.*

DAVID

But the money, Quinn, does that sound like me? You've known me my whole life, I'm not that reckless.

QUINN
You're not, I'll admit it. But,
maybe you know what you're doing.

DAVID
What if I don't?... This is all just
spiraling out of control. There's
too much that can go wrong, one slip-
up and who knows--

DING DONG. David glances out the kitchen and spots Jessie
waiting at the front door.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh that's just perfect.

QUINN
...Are you gonna tell her?

DAVID
...Would you?

And with that David trudges out to the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Deep breath, then David opens the door revealing Jessie.
Framed in the doorway, somehow she looks perfect.

JESSIE
Hey.

DAVID
Hey.

Neither of them is sure how to start.

DAVID (CONT'D)
...I didn't realize you were coming
over--

JESSIE
--No, I just thought, you seemed
like it was a rough day, so I just
figured I'd, I'd pop by...

David's totally tongue-tied, unsure of the right move.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
(sweet)
...You know, I thought I'd try the
front door today, instead of the
basement...

DAVID
It suits you.

David looks Jessie in the eyes, and he spots it... She's crazy about him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Do you want to come in?

She smiles and walks in with extra ceremony, flirtatious, and familiar, trying to ease the strange tension in the air.

JESSIE
(cute)
Not that I'm trying to put down the basement or anything.

DAVID
No, of course not.

JESSIE
Just thought it was more lady-like this way. See, when I come through this door, I get the full effect.

She crosses to the mantle, taking in years of Riley family history on the walls. She looks at a photo of David and his dad.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
You two look alike.

DAVID
You think?

JESSIE
Totally... Oh that's too cute.

She stops at another photo, David in diapers. She laughs.

DAVID
That's uh, not supposed to be up here, I don't know how that got--

She just switches gears on him.

JESSIE
--Why were you so weird today when I sat down next to you?

David stops. It's just so tempting to play the part...

DAVID
I wasn't, I mean, I didn't mean to be-- It's just complicated... very, very complicated.

JESSIE
I'm a girl David, I hang on every little detail. I mean, I know we didn't have *the talk* and maybe it's weird but, I like you, and I thought that you liked me too--

DAVID
--Jessie. It's not that. It's not anything like that. I do like you. A lot.

JESSIE
(cute)
A lot? Like, a *lot* a lot, or just, you know, a lot?

He smiles but starts to fiddle with his watch, she notices.

DAVID
Maybe... Maybe I over-think things too much. I spend too much time not appreciating the good things that are right in front of me, instead of always thinking about what's missing.

JESSIE
Maybe you do. Maybe we all do, but, sometimes good things just find us.

She moves closer to him, thinking he's saying one thing, but really he means something else.

DAVID
If I just kept talking right now...

JESSIE
(softly)
...Don't keep talking.

David smiles regretfully.

DAVID
If I kept talking, it would be alright. It would all be what I hoped it would be, and you would never know the difference.

JESSIE
...David, what are you talking--

Suddenly from the other room, Quinn calls out.

QUINN (O.S.)
--Dave! Dave!!

JESSIE
What's Quinn doing here?

DAVID
He, uh, he came over after school--
Quinn comes bursting out the kitchen door.

QUINN
Dave-- you got to see this, right
now. We got a big, *big* problem.

The three of them rush into the kitchen.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Quinn points to the small TV on the counter.

ANGLE ON SCREEN:

A TV REPORTER stands next to a vigil outside a Hospital.

REPORTER
Local teens have gathered outside
Hillsboro Memorial hospital and have
started a candlelight vigil for
local football star, Jake Stabile,
who has been in a coma after a
terrifying car accident...

DAVID
Wait-- He's in a coma? When did--

QUINN
--Two weeks ago... *right after*
Wannamaker's party.

DAVID
No. No, that's can't be.

Jessie stares at the two of them.

JESSIE
How is it possible that you guys
don't know about this?

The guys both look to each other for help, but there's no
right answer. She slowly pieces it together.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
It's not possible... It's not
possible unless--

DAVID
--This wasn't supposed to happen.

JESSIE
What, exactly, was not supposed to happen, David? What did you do? What did you guys do???

DAVID
I'm so sorry Jessie.

She's furious.

QUINN
It was an accident.

JESSIE
Accident?!

DAVID
We were never supposed to be at that party. We went back, it was just, I wanted to go. I didn't try to change anything, but, it just sort of happened.

JESSIE
Jake's in a coma! He could die, all because you wanted to go to a party?!

DAVID
I didn't know. If I had--

JESSIE
--I talked to you that night. I, watched you stand up for me, and then-- so you and me-- What else is different now? What else???

DAVID
I don't know. I can fix this. We can undo all of this. I promise.

JESSIE
You have to, David. Do you hear me?

DAVID
I know.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

David, Quinn and Jessie come tearing into the basement. Quinn hits the lights.

DAVID
We just have to stop us from ever setting foot at that party.
(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)
As long as we don't ever go there,
this should all erase.

The guys barrel over to the cabinet, when they stop dead in their tracks... The lock has been RIPPED off, and the machine is GONE.

JESSIE
What the fuck? Where is it?

DAVID
It should be here.

JESSIE
You think??? What did you do with it?

DAVID
Jessie, I didn't do anything with it, the lock is busted open. Somebody else must have taken it.

QUINN
One of us must have it, nobody else even knows that we built this thing.

DAVID
Try Adam.

Quinn grabs his phone and dials, it rings once and then...

PHONE
*This Number has been disconnected or
is no longer in service...*

Everybody slows down...

DAVID
Try him again.

Quinn dials, and again...

PHONE
*This Number has been disconnected or
is no longer in service...*

JESSIE
I'll try Liv.

Jessie grabs her phone and does the same...

PHONE
*This Number has been disconnected or
is no longer in service...*

Fear starts to wash over all of them.

QUINN
What the hell is going on, where are they?

David grabs his phone and dials Christina. It rings once, then again, and then...

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Hello?

They all breath out a huge sigh of relief.

DAVID
Chris? Where are you? You gotta get back here.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
I just stopped off at Jenny's.

DAVID
You have to get back here, right now, ok.

CHRISTINA
I'm already heading back. David, what's going--

DAVID
--I don't know. Somebody took the machine, and we can't reach anybody.

CHRISTINA
How could somebody take the--

And then... silence. The line goes dead.

DAVID
Christina?... Christina?

All the blood drains from David's face.

DAVID (CONT'D)
CHRISTINA!

He hangs up and dials again... but this time:

PHONE
This Number has been disconnected or is no longer in service...

DAVID
No... I was just talking to her, she was just...

Tears start to well up in Jessie's eyes.

QUINN
What the hell is going on? Where is
everybody?

David's trembling hand dials Christina again, but again, he
just gets the recording.

DAVID
God Dammit!!! Chris!

He dials once more.

JESSIE
David. David! Stop!

BANG! CRASH! They all freeze. NOISES begin to rattle the
upstairs.

QUINN
What the hell is--

BANG! Without thinking David tears up the stairs. Quinn and
Jessie follow.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The whole place is turned upside down, OATMEAL spilled
everywhere, the WATER now OVERFLOWING from the sink, the TV
on the floor still on. It looks like hell broke out in here.

QUINN
Jesus, when did this--

--BANG. A noise from the next room. The kids tear in to the
living room just in time to see...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nothing. It's still. Exactly as they left it.

JESSIE
Is somebody here--

And then the whole room ERUPTS with a shock-wave of change,
literally upending itself in real-time.

CHAIRS topple themselves over. The COFFEE TABLE splinters
like it was smashed. A VASE morphs into pieces. The MIRROR on
the wall vanishes and reappears broken on the floor.
Everything on the MANTLE scatters.

The whole room churns violently, blowing the kids back until
finally, mercifully, it stops.

David stares at the wreckage, almost paralyzed. A SHARD of glass, falls cutting the silence.

DAVID
You guys... you ok?

They both just nod, still unable to speak. David takes a look around the room for any clue as to what's happening.

JESSIE
Who did this? I mean, why would
somebody...

She trails off as David spots something on the floor: an OLD CLOCK, the face now cracked and stuck at 8:13 AM.

DAVID
I don't know, but whoever it is,
they did it 7 hours ago.

CUT TO:

INT. QUINN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

David stares out the upstairs window, watching the sun slowly set behind his house across the street.

JESSIE
...Who else knows about the machine?

Jessie pulls out her laptop.

QUINN
Nobody. Not unless somebody blabbed
about it. Maybe Liv decided too--

JESSIE
--She wouldn't do that.

DAVID
(to Jessie)
What are you doing?

JESSIE
Being a genius - the machine
controller is an iPhone. It has a
locator app.

David comes around and watches her load the GPS screen.

QUINN
(on tangent)
I'm just saying, I know it wasn't
me, I know it wasn't David, Adam
never speaks and--

JESSIE
--Well how do we *know* it wasn't
you!?!

DAVID
GUYS!

On screen, the words come up, "PHONE NOT FOUND".

JESSIE
Shit.

QUINN
They're obviously not going to leave
it on, Genius.

JESSIE
Well they would have to if they were
using the machine, *Moron*.

DAVID
Guys will you shut the hell up!

Jessie and Quinn give each other a nod. *Truce*.

JESSIE
Why would somebody even do this?

DAVID
I don't know, but they're trying to
get rid of us. Get rid of anybody
that knows about the machine.

QUINN
We need to find a place to hide.

DAVID
It won't matter.

QUINN
What do you mean?

JESSIE
They're catching us in the past when
we least expect it. Only by a matter
of hours. It's why David's whole
house turned itself upside down.
That's how Christina vanished in the
middle of a phone call. Looking over
your shoulder won't do any good.

QUINN
...You think they're dead?

Jessie and David look to each other, afraid of what the
answer to that might be.

They all just sit there, not sure what they're waiting for, or what to do next. David's phone BUZZES with a text from "MOM"...

DAVID
(reading Text)
Home by 10. Can't reach Chris - is she with you?... How do I explain this one?

JESSIE
We should call the police.

QUINN
And say what? Somebody stole our time machine and is out to get us? I'm sure they'll get right on it.

David puts his phone back in his pocket, when suddenly, he stops. He feels around in his right pocket, then his left.

QUINN (CONT'D)
You lose something?

DAVID
Yeah...

David freezes.

JESSIE
(realizing)
David... where's your wallet?

You can see him retracing his steps.

DAVID
In my jacket... which I gave to Christina last night.

JESSIE
The tape...
(to Quinn)
Do you still have--

QUINN
--Got it.

Jessie springs over to Quinn's desk. Quinn whips open his laptop and three of them converge on the screen as he starts playing the 44 Bravo tape:

First Liv's key chain appears, then an iPhone, and finally, there is David's wallet.

DAVID
Son of a bitch... *Play it again.*

Quinn starts the file over. David scans for any small detail.

JESSIE
There's no way that they could get
that far back. It's not possible.
The machine can't--

DAVID
--Somehow, they must have. They left
us these things for a reason. They
knew we'd be watching this. They're
trying to tell us something.

ON SCREEN:

The men hoist the coffin out of the ground.

JESSIE
Wait! Go back. Just about 3 seconds.

Quinn scrolls back, frame by frame, just as the camera swings
past the TOMBSTONE. It's fuzzy, but you can just make out a
set of ROMAN NUMERALS.

DAVID
What is it?

JESSIE
Those numbers on the tombstone.

He clicks forward one more frame, and suddenly they're clear.

QUINN
(reading)
M, M, X, I, I, and then C,C,C,X,I,V,
T.

David and Jessie start to count it out in their head.

JESSIE
M, that's a thousand. 2 M's--

DAVID
Two thousand--

QUINN
2012, and 314T. T's not a roman
numeral.

They both look to Quinn, surprised. He holds up his iPhone.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Google.

DAVID
That's them. What the hell could
314T mean?

Quinn keeps clicking back until he lands on the NAME of the tombstone.

JESSIE
(reading)
Landon... Walters... Case.

DAVID
Who was Landon Walters Case?

Quinn turns and types it in, and up comes...

QUINN
Landon, Walters, LLP. Established
1871, Nevada. Offices in Atlanta,
NY, LA, Chicago, Nashville...

JESSIE
It's a law firm? *Case 314T?*

QUINN
They have an office in Princeton.

DAVID
What's the number?

Quinn brings it up, David starts dialing. Somebody answers.

WOMAN'S VOICE
Good evening, Landon Walters.

DAVID
Uh, hi...

WOMAN'S VOICE
Yes. Landon Walters, may I help you?

DAVID
I'm not really sure.

WOMAN'S VOICE
Do you have a name or an extension?

DAVID
I have a case number.

WOMAN'S VOICE
Go ahead please.

DAVID
314T.

David can hear the woman typing on the other end.

VOICE
Please hold.

The line gets transferred. A MAN'S VOICE ANSWERS.

MAN'S VOICE
Claims and Estate.

DAVID
Umm... Case 314T.

MAN'S VOICE
Name?

DAVID
David Riley.

More typing. Then...

MAN'S VOICE
Well, Mr. Riley... I see we've been
waiting for you for quite some time.

DAVID
I don't understand. You've been
waiting for me?

MAN'S VOICE
Your inheritance...

The phone falls from David's ear...

DAVID
(to Jessie and Quinn)
You guys aren't gonna believe this.
(back in to the phone)
How late are you open...

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON WALTERS CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

It's now raining outside. Quinn, David and Jessie all sit in oversized chairs. The THUNDER makes them even more nervous. A lawyer sits opposite them handing paperwork to David to sign.

LAWYER
(pointing to the contract)
Sign here, here, here, here and
here, and initial here... I would
ask you for ID, but according to the
paperwork, you no longer have your
wallet?

The three of them share a knowing look. David finishes signing and the lawyer hands David a key.

JESSIE
How long have you had this here?

LAWYER

Well... It looks like it was left here in 1899, as bequeathed by Ms. Christina Riley. She your great grandmother?

DAVID

Something like that.

Suddenly a clerk comes in with a large METAL BOX.

LAWYER

I'll leave you alone.

The three of them all gather around. David inserts the key and opens the lock, inside is something wrapped tightly in cloth and string. Jessie takes it and begins to unwrap.

Cloth piles up on the table until, there in her hands, is Christina's Camera.

DAVID

Way to go Chris.

The POWER CORD is still with it. Jessie runs and plugs it in. David pushes the POWER button. It feels like an eternity and then finally, it SPRINGS TO LIFE.

They all huddle around the small screen. David's hand shakes as he presses PLAY.

ANGLE ON SCREEN:

Static. Then... DESERT. The camera pans around like it's trying to find it's bearings, but it's just a barren landscape. Christina's voice can be heard.

CHRISTINA (V.O.)

What the hell is...

She gets up and tries to walk, but she falls back down in WAILING in pain.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. OLD WESTERN TOWN - NIGHT - ON SCREEN (**CAMERA POV**)

The camera hides behind what look like barrels in an old western slum. It must be over 100 years ago. It's gruesome, and terrifying. Chris jumps, afraid of every little thing.

QUINN (O.S.)

She's really, she's really there.

The sound of HORSES whip by. Christina crawls on her hands and knees, trying to find a safe hiding place. Far off in the distance, some MEN stumble out of Saloon and start to brawl.

Chris grabs the camera and turns, suddenly face-to-face with a FILTH COVERED DRUNKARD, CAWING and pointing at the strange looking girl.

JUMP CUT:

INT. OLD WESTERN TOWN - NIGHT - ON SCREEN (**CAMERA POV**)

The camera is now indoors, but it's too dark to make out the space. A GUNSHOT is heard in the distance. Christina rolls over, the camera falls on it's side.

She hits the night vision and pans it around. It looks like she's in an abandoned hay loft. CRASH - somebody bangs into the side of the building. Chris jumps, but catches her scream.

Hands shaking, she picks up the camera and looks right at it.

CHRISTINA
(terrified)
I don't know if... David, if you
find this... rewind the tape... I
love you.

STATIC.

INT. LONDON WALTERS CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David rewinds it back and hits play.

ANGLE ON SCREEN:

The DMV TEST, it plays for a second and then David fast forwards through FOOTBALL PRACTICE, the MIT LETTER, OPENING THE BRIEFCASE, EXPERIMENT 1... Suddenly it's DAVID AND JAKE FACING OFF AT SCHOOL.

JESSIE
I don't remember that happening.

DAVID
I didn't realize she shot that...
I guess technically it didn't happen
anymore.

JESSIE
You stood up for me... twice?

David just shrugs, not sure to take credit for it. Barbados comes up on screen. Then it's the morning after the party. Christina checks herself out in the viewfinder-- then suddenly the whole image becomes SHAKY. David hits PLAY.

ANGLE ON SCREEN:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

Somebody's RUNNING with the camera. Tearing through David's house for dear life. CRASH! BANG! Furniture topples over.

DAVID

Jesus.

It's hard to make out what's going on. The camera runs downstairs, through the living room, into the Kitchen... The place begins to get trashed amidst the chaos. The camera backs out and then falls to the ground. Christina SCREAMS. A BLUE GLOW starts to crawl around her. She turns over for a second, and then... STATIC.

BACK ON DAVID:

He grab the camera.

DAVID (CONT'D)

There was somebody there. There was a face...

They watch carefully as the tape slowly moves back, frame by frame. The carnage coming in reverse... there's a person, a man, and then finally, we can see...

It's DR. HARRIS - David's teacher.

DAVID (CONT'D)

He was right there at the very start. He was watching us all along.

David sets the camera down.

QUINN

See. Never trust teachers. Rule number one.

Jessie pulls out her laptop and starts googling him, looking for any information.

DAVID

He's not an idiot. He must've figured out a way to travel further than we could.

QUINN

How?

DAVID

He could've taken his time to figure out a way. Who knows how long he's really been travelling for? He could literally be gone for years, and to us it would be the blink of an eye.

JESSIE
There's nothing on this guy.

In the background, the paused tape begins to play.

DAVID
He could have erased it, he could've changed his identity. We remember him, but, who knows what he's turned into-- Holy shit. *Look.*

There on Jessie's screen is the window she used to "FIND MY PHONE"... Suddenly, there's a small BLUE DOT FLASHING.

JESSIE
The controller's on. That's school... He's going to use it again.

DAVID
That's it.

Jessie closes her laptop and pulls out her Phone.

JESSIE
We gotta move fast. I can keep track on this--

She looks over to Quinn, who just stands there watching the video play. He looks like he's seen a ghost.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Quinn? What? What is it.

He turns the camera around revealing a shot of THE OLD WESTERN TOWN. On screen is QUINN, being dragged across the town by THUGS, beaten and battered. Christina SOBS as she films, trying to stay hidden.

Back in the room, Quinn touches his collar. He's wearing the same clothes in the video as he is right now.

QUINN
...It feels so strange. Like you're numb.

David reaches out for his friend, but in an instant, he's gone, EVAPORATING INTO THIN AIR. The camera drops to the floor, still playing the scene, until it goes to STATIC.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDISON HIGH - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

David and Jessie watch the school from a distance. At this hour, the building looks dark and abandoned. Jessie checks the MAP on her iPhone. The blue dot is still there.

JESSIE
He's in the Main building... or at
least the machine is.

DAVID
Yeah.

She notices David, fiddling with his watch. She reaches over
and puts her hand on his. He looks up, catching her eyes.

JESSIE
I don't know if I thanked you for
standing up for me... twice.

DAVID
It really wasn't--

JESSIE
--Sure it was... I know you didn't
mean for, for you and me-- Anyway,
Thank you.

David just nods. Still with a heavy heart about everything.

DAVID
We should go.

INT. EDISON HIGH - NIGHT

Jessie and David creep inside careful not to make a sound.
Jessie stops and looks at her iPhone trying to match up the
blue dot to her surroundings.

DAVID
(whisper)
Where is it?

JESSIE
(whisper)
I don't know. This thing can only
get within--

BANG. They both jump... but it's only the air coming on.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Only within about 15 feet. It looks
like it's on the left hand side.

David looks down the hall, on the left is nothing but
lockers.

DAVID
I don't see anybody. Call it.

Jessie nods. She starts dialing, then it RINGS...

JESSIE
Do you hear--

DAVID
Shhhh.

They listen close... it's faint, but there's something there.
They start walking down the hall.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Do it again.

Slowly they keep walking down the hall, getting closer and closer until it dawns on David where it is.

DAVID (CONT'D)
It's my locker.

David quickly dials in his combo and opens the door...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Empty?

JESSIE
There's something there, up top.

David reaches to the top shelf and finds the iPhone controller... now detached from the Machine and a THICK MANILA ENVELOPE marked "David".

JESSIE (CONT'D)
He knew we were coming. He knew we would find it.

David opens the envelope revealing... PASSPORTS and a pair of AIRLINE TICKETS, David flips open one of the passports and it's his photo but the name says. DAVID RALIEGH.

DAVID
(realizing)
It was him?

Jessie inspects the tickets...

JESSIE
(Re: the ticket)
That's not my name. It says Jessica Harbeck?

David shakes out the envelope and a series of newspaper clippings slide out. The first headline reads: SEARCH CONTINUES FOR NEW JERSEY TEENS, and next to that are pictures of all the kids, including DAVID AND JESSIE.

DAVID
This is from three days from now...

They flip through the rest of the clippings, all marked with notes and highlights.

JESSIE
Two weeks, next month, two months,
they just keep going... They're all
from the future. How is that
possible?

David's mind races, trying to put it all together.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
What's he trying to-- is he setting
us up?... David? David...

David looks to Jessie, and suddenly we know, something's clicked.

DAVID
No... I don't think that's it...

David takes everything and puts it back in the locker and shuts the door.

DAVID (CONT'D)
No matter what happens next, I want
you to trust me, ok?

JESSIE
What are you talking about?

DAVID
I think I know how to stop him...
Follow me.

EXT. EDISON HIGH - ROOF TOP - NIGHT

David and Jessie emerge out of a service door onto the roof of the school, instantly tripping an ALARM in the building.

JESSIE
David. What are we doing up here?

DAVID
Keep a look out.
(pointing)
You check that way.

Jessie scans the cold darkened rooftop for any sign of Harris. David watches her to make sure she's safe, then he turns to his left and slowly marches across the roof.

Jessie turns and spots him getting closer to the edge, but unexpectedly, he does not stop walking.

JESSIE
David?

He keeps going.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

David!

He reaches the edge, closing his eyes and stepping up onto the railing.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

DAVID! NO! You'll kill yourself!

And then suddenly a VOICE cuts through the air.

VOICE

She'll be dead before you hit the ground David.

David freezes, he hears the unmistakable CLICK of a GUN.

VOICE (CONT'D)

He won't actually kill himself. He's not that high up, he'll survive, but he'd be paralyzed from the waist down.

David turns, and sure enough, there, pointing a gun at Jessie's head, is Dr. Harris.

DR. HARRIS

It is an honor and pleasure to be face to face with the young man that invented time travel.

DAVID

I didn't invent it.

DR. HARRIS

No, that's true, but you have no idea of the magnitude of your contribution... Neither will anybody else, but, it's better that way.

Jessie tries to wrestle herself free. Harris' back is revealed... he has a MACHINE. It's sleeker, wrapped into a black micro-lite backpack, but with the unmistakable blue glow. Harris notices David spot it.

HARRIS

It's upgraded. You guys did great work, but then, I have some years on you.

DAVID

So what's your plan then, kill her too?

DR. HARRIS
Kill? I resent that, I'm not a
murderer. Technically they all died
of natural causes.

DAVID
Those are my friends.

DR. HARRIS
They were your friends... Believe me
I wish there was another way. But
they could not be trusted, none of
you could be trusted.

DAVID
And my sister?

DR. HARRIS
She was my sister too David, but you
don't know what I do. It doesn't all
end happily. You had to have
suspected that.

Jessie replays that last sentence in her head...

JESSIE
Wait... what does he mean... his
sister too? *David*... what does he
mean?

She looks to David, praying that it isn't true. David reaches
down and picks up a small shard of BROKEN GLASS. His hand
trembles and he slowly presses it to his face. Blood begins
to roll from just below his eye... And then a scar appears
just below Harris'.

DR. HARRIS
I remember what it was like, the
first time I got the money for MIT.
How in the blink of an eye our life
changed forever... but then I had to
save Jake, and She forgot
everything, it was like nothing ever
happened, but I remembered, I
knew... Who do you think she ends up
with David? Not you. Everybody else
gets what they want in the end, but
not you... They betray you, David.
After all you did for them...

DAVID
I don't believe you.

DR. HARRIS
You don't have to...

Harris raises the gun.

DAVID

You can't shoot me.

HARRIS

But I can shoot her, David. I can live without her, can you?... You forget, I know what you're thinking. There's no choice here. There's nothing left for you to go back to. You go my way, you'll have everything you ever wanted. We'll work together, you'll know everything before it happens, and you'll have the means to capitalize on that knowledge... You'll get out of New Jersey, David, and you'll never have to look back.

Harris looks at the Gun. Police SIRENS growing louder and louder.

DR. HARRIS

Go downstairs, take everything from the locker and leave. Both of you, and if you do everything right, then we'll never have to come face to face again.

Harris steps closer to David. The SIRENS are only a minute away, he has to decide now. Harris cocks the gun.

DR. HARRIS (CONT'D)

Or we could end this right now, and live the rest of our life behind bars.

He puts the gun to Jessie's head. David looks out into the night, to the flickering lights of his school, his town, his world. He turns toward the Door, but then stops.

DR. HARRIS (CONT'D)

The only person you'll have to blame, will be yourself.

DAVID

No... I'd blame you.

Almost on cue, Jessie KICKS Harris in the shin, and David leaps across, tackling him to the ground. The two wrestle when Harris flips David onto his back and points the gun right at David's head.

DAVID (CONT'D)

If I die, you die!

The two struggle for control of the gun, as Harris tries to aim towards David's shoulder.

HARRIS

That doesn't mean I can't shoot you
David, it just means I can't kill
you!

Suddenly, Jessie grabs onto Harris' backpack and yanks him off of David. Harris goes spinning onto the ground. He leaps up and starts FIRING at Jessie, barely missing.

David gets to his feet charging Harris, this time reaching around for the backpack and pulling it over his head, locking his shoulders. David knocks the Gun to the ground. He dives for it, but Harris kicks it away before he can reach it.

Harris swings himself around and in doing so, his arm comes free of the machine. He charges David, pushing him up against the railings edge. The railing starts to give.

David grabs for the loose end of the machine, pulling it from Harris - it's a tug of war. Harris looks down towards his feet spotting the gun, but so does Jessie. She makes for it.

Harris tries to spin David into her to try and cut her off. David crashes into Jessie. She gets slammed against the broken railing. It finally gives. Jessie loses her balance.

DAVID

Jessie!

David reaches for her but she's slipping too fast. She tries to cling to David, but she's just pulling him over with her.

JESSIE

DAVID!

David loses his footing reaching for the rail but missing, he's about to slip clean off the roof when he does the only thing he can, he reaches for Harris, grabbing the loose STRAP of the machine, as he and Jessie fall right over the ledge.

DAVID

Hold on Jessie, hold on!

David looks up and spots Harris trying to pull them back up.

DR. HARRIS

Look at me, look at me David. Do.
Not. Let. Go.

JESSIE

David. Don't. Don't let him pull us
up.

Harris keeps pulling but the weight is too much for him. Jessie clings to David's midsection.

DR. HARRIS

There's too much weight David. I
can't hold both of you. You have to
let her go.

DAVID

Fuck you.

Harris begins to shake the Backpack trying to loosen Jessie.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Just hold on to me tight Jessie!
Don't let go, whatever you do, do
not let go.

There's no way for David to turn. It's a lose-lose situation.
David looks up, and that's when he spots something, peeking
out from the backpack... The Controller.

David flicks the zipper open just a few inches and the
controller falls loose. It's just close enough that he can
reach it, but he has to let one hand go.

Harris spots it.

DR. HARRIS

Over my dead body.

Harris looks to his left and sees the gun lying on the
ground, six feet away. He yanks David and Jessie closer to
the top of the roof, buying him a few inches to the gun. It's
just past his fingertips...

JESSIE

David!

DAVID

Hold on!

Again they get dragged. David looks at the controller trying
to put everything else out of his mind, and just enter where
he needs to go... For a moment, time slows down. David spots
Harris, inching closer to the gun. David reaches his hand to
the touch screen, he closes his eyes for a moment, and then
starts entering.

Harris' fingers reach the barrel... He turns to aim the gun
towards Jessie, when his eyes go wide.

David has the shard of glass right against the Strap. He
pierces the fabric, and quickly it cuts all the way through.
David and Jessie hang free in the air for a moment. Harris
screams out. David pushes the trigger, and the blue glow
starts to unfurl. David spins the bag around opening the warp
beneath them. They fall towards the ground, faster, and
faster. And then...

BLACK.

EXT. BLUE SKY - DAY

CAMERA POV:

Clear blue sky. All the noise and the chaos just gone.

DAVID (O.S.)
Are you OK?

JESSIE (O.S.)
--Considering I just fell four
stories, yes. Did it work? Are we--
Where are we?

Jessie picks up the camera, letting it fall to her side, revealing... David's house. Something about it seems fresh, almost new.

END CAMERA POV:

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

They stand at the front door, David goes to put in his key, but it's already unlocked. The door creeps open just an inch, and David hesitates, just a moment.

JESSIE
What is it?

DAVID
This was the only thing I could
think of, the only thing I knew that
could make everything right.

David pushes the door open.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

VOICES and MUSIC waft in the air, but the house is empty of people. They step further in, now able to see through the windows into the backyard...

A CHILD'S BIRTHDAY PARTY:

A Magician, Kids firing super soakers, Candles on a birthday cake that reads "Happy Birthday". David, 7, plays with Christina, 4. His DAD comes over, and gives them a hug.

THEY WATCH:

JESSIE
That's you?

DAVID
Yeah. That's me, and that's Chris.

JESSIE
...and that's your father.

David spots BEN as he films the party. It takes every inch of his willpower to stop from running out there. He turns away only to find his own reflection in the LIVING ROOM MIRROR...

DAVID
This was *always* supposed to happen.
We're in a loop. We have to end it.
We have to destroy the file, so it's
never found, not today, or any day
after. It's the only way that
everything will be undone.

JESSIE
Isn't there another way? We'll have
never built the time machine. We'll
never even be able to.

DAVID
I know.

David nods. He looks BACK OUTSIDE:

Ben answers his cell phone, looking instantly concerned. He hangs up and then WHISPERS to Kathy.

KATHY
(mouths)
Right now?

Ben nods "yes" apologetically, giving Kathy a kiss. He holds her close for an extra moment, then turns towards the house.

BACK ON DAVID:

DAVID
We gotta move quick.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - OFFICE

They move to a little study off of the living room and start digging through the place. Jess unloads a cabinet, kneeling down to check under the desk, when suddenly...

Ben appears in the doorway.

BEN RILEY
What are you doing in my house?

David turns. He hasn't heard his father's voice in eleven years, and now, they're face to face. David tries to speak, but nothing comes.

Ben stares at his face, realizing just who is standing there.

JESSIE
 (trying to help)
 We thought we may have left our
 Briefcase... Maybe you've seen it?

Ben looks to Jessie. He understands what she's saying.

BEN RILEY
 I think... I think maybe I have.

His eyes shift towards the hall closet, with a knowing look.

DAVID
 ...Dad?

Ben instinctively turns at the word. He smiles at his boy.
 David's eyes start to well up...

BEN RILEY
 David.

They look upon each other, realizing all that's aligned to
 make this moment. David doesn't want to miss his chance.

DAVID
 Dad, don't go... You're gonna leave
 right now, and when you do you--

BEN RILEY
 --I know, David, I know... I'm *so*
sorry I can't be there for you. But
 it's not the end for you and I, it's
 only the--

YOUNG DAVID (O.S.)
 --Dad?!!!

DAVID
 --But, How?

YOUNG DAVID, 7, bursts through the door and runs up to Ben.

YOUNG DAVID
 Where are you going???

BEN
 ...Caught me pal. I won't be gone
 too long.

Young David turns to David and Jessie in his father's office.

YOUNG DAVID
 Who's that?

BEN RILEY
 Those are my friends Pal... They
 just came by to fix something.

David's ears perk up at that. *How does he know?* Young David
 spots David's watch.

YOUNG DAVID
He's got a watch just like yours.

David looks to his wrist, and to his father... This was that moment. His father gives him a smile.

YOUNG DAVID (CONT'D)
Don't go Dad... It's my birthday.

Ben kneels down, eye-to-eye with his young son.

BEN
I know, and I wouldn't leave if it wasn't real important. But I have to.

YOUNG DAVID
I wanna go with you.

Ben smiles at his son, so eager, just like he was.

BEN
One day...

Ben looks his grown son right in the eye.

BEN (CONT'D)
One day you *will*... but not today.

YOUNG DAVID
Promise?

BEN
Of course I promise. Here, time me.

Ben takes the OLD WATCH off his wrist and gives it to his son, gives the boy a hug, then steps outside, heading to his car. Young David holds up his wrist for David to see.

YOUNG DAVID
Like yours...

DAVID
Yeah... just like mine.

BEN (O.S.)
David!

Both Davids turn, instinctively hearing their name.

BEN (CONT'D)
Make sure you take care of your little sister... It's what Big Brothers do.

YOUNG DAVID
...I will.

Young David runs back to his party... and older David knows he's right. David keeps his eyes locked on his father, getting in his car and driving away.

JESSIE
You ok? David?

David snaps back.

DAVID
Yeah. I'm-- I'm ok.

David opens the hallway closet, revealing the STEEL BRIEFCASE resting on the top shelf. It looks pristine, practically brand new.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

They enter this familiar place, only now its set up as Ben's workshop. David pulls over a metal trash can. Jessie places the video camera to the table, mistakenly hitting the RECORD BUTTON, the tiny red light flashes.

David pops open the case... it's all there. The FILE, the CIRCUIT, and the VIDEOTAPE.

JESSIE
So that will undo everything, right?
You and... me?

She crosses over to David as he places the everything into trash can. He douses the pile with lighter fluid and then pulls out a pack of matches. He looks to Jessie.

DAVID
We'll find each other. I know it.

He lights the match lowering it to the can...

JESSIE
I don't even know what to...

They look deep within each others eyes. They breathe in and KISS, for the first and last time.

The FLAMES GROW, and slowly the three become undone, EVAPORATING away from this place... until there's only the faintest sense that they were ever there.

The room lies still... But something is out of place... Something remains... Its the blinking red light of CHRISTINA'S VIDEO CAMERA.

ANGLE ON THE VIEWFINDER:

The camera lies on it's side capturing the quiet room. A minute passes with no change in the frame save a gentle wind. "LOW BATTERY" flashes.

BLACK... THEN...

INT. DARK BASEMENT - LATE NIGHT

A labyrinth of DUSTY BOXES and OLD SCIENCE ARTIFACTS...

Christina tiptoes down the stairs, when suddenly-- a CREAK from across the room. A FLASHLIGHT clicks on, blinding her.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Ahhhhh.

The flashlight drops revealing... David, rummaging through boxes of old Science Artifacts.

CHRISTINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You scared the crap out of me. What are you doing down here?

DAVID
Nothing.

CHRISTINA
Don't be so... acerbic.

DAVID
Don't use SAT words on me.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
...Still upset about the lunchroom then? I told you... social suicide.

DAVID
Thanks for the advice.

Chris takes a peek into the boxes.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
Why you going through Dad's things?

DAVID
It's dumb... There's this science fair, winner gets a scholarship. I thought maybe there was something in Dad's stuff...

David pulls out his dad's framed MIT Diploma.

CHRISTINA
It's not dumb. Everything's gonna work out.

DAVID
 ...I don't know Chris. What if all
 the work and studying-- if it just
 doesn't matter? What if this is as
 good as it gets?

CHRISTINA
 David, this is not as good as it
 gets. I promise you.

WHAM! He trips knocking SOMETHING HEAVY to the floor.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
 What the hell is *that*?

The BRIEFCASE. He wipes away the dust: U.S. DEPT. OF DEFENSE.

DAVID
 Open it.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
 ...You open it.

SNAP. SNAP. It opens right up... IT'S EMPTY.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
 Probably got it at a garage sale.

David picks up CHRISTINA'S CAMERA from the floor.

DAVID
 Here. You dropped this.

CHRISTINA
 No I didn't. It's right here.

Christina holds the camera in her hands, THEY'RE IDENTICAL.

DAVID
 Flip cam? Stickers? Property of
 CHRISTINA RILEY?

CHRISTINA
 That's friggin' weird. How did a
 second one..? Hmm, Anything on it?

David flips and checks the control panel.

DAVID
 Hm? Memory card is full.

CHRISTINA
 Well, play it.

David switches the camera to VTR, and the screen goes BLACK.

THE END.