BUMTRAVEL

Ву

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EXT. ALLEY - AFTERNOON

On a gorgeous sunny day, even in the alley. A bum WALTER staggers drunk and high towards a dumpster. He looks hungry but strangely happy. He pukes in the dumpster before he is able to look for food. He wipes his mouth with his sleeve.

WALTER

shit.

He has no other choice but to sift through the garbage for food.

INT. DUMPSTER - CONTINUOUS

He looks inside finding a suspiciously clean plate with an average meatloaf placed perfectly in the center. He savagely grabs it off the plate.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

SLOW MOTION

We see him running down the alley in victory.

INT. CARDBOARD SHANTY - AFTER.

WALTER is dumping the last bit of crystals he has from his weed in a pipe that he has clearly had for awhile. He takes a long puff and enjoys. Taking a bite of the meatloaf is like heaven. It is the most enjoyable thing he has ever placed on his tongue. He is in love.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - 100 YEARS LATER

He is in the same seated position that we saw him earlier. Enjoying the meatloaf just as much.

WIDE SHOT

We see that his shanty is gone. It is noticeable that they are in the future but WALTER does not take the time to look around.

CU: Walter takes another bite.

EXT. ALLEY - 300 YEARS LATER

Walter see's an open briefcase filled to the brim with cash. He immediately grabs the money and places the rest of the meatloaf safely in his jacket pocket. All in one motion with the grace of a ballerina.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see him trying to find a place where he can spend as much money as he can.

WALTER

I want some pussy.

A man in a space suite walks past him.

SPACEMAN

A bum with a briefcase full of money. Just what I was looking for. Could you tell me the time?

WALTER (panicked) I don't have the time?

The spaceman knocks Walter out then throws some more money on him. As the spaceman walks away we see a clock that has no hands or numbers. It just reads "Just ask a bum".

INT. CLOTHING STORE - LATER

Walter is all cleaned up and in a very weird suit, passed out with a man measuring his thigh. The briefcase is intact right beside him. He begins to wake up and clutches his jaw in pain.

WALTER

MEATLOAF!

The worker jumps in shock.

WALTER(CONT'D) Where the fuck is my meatloaf.

WORKER I'll grab it for you sir.

WALTER Where am I sir and whats with all the strange people around. WORKER I saw the spaceman knock you the fuck out. He obviously did not see that you were a super hero in disguise.

The worker turns to the corner to open a drawer and pulls out the meatloaf and hands it to WALTER.

> WALTER Thanks. This meatloaf is amazing.

He is about to take a bite.

WALTER(CONT'D) Super hero. I... What? Am I on acid?

The worker is talking but Walter is focused on his meatloaf and does not hear a word he says. Walter licks his lips and takes another bite.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER WALMART - 700 YEARS LATER

Walter is standing in the middle of the food section. His new clothes, money and pain are all gone. He is a bum again.

WALTER What's happening to me.

He falls to his knees and stares at what he has left of the meatloaf. People are passing him floating upside down but he is mesmerized by the meat.

WALTER

I can't quit you.

He takes another bite as a single tear rolls down his cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERSUPER WALMART - 1200 YEARS LATER

Walter is in an even larger walmart but there are no more humans just personal robots doing there servants bidding. ROBOT Hey fleshy. What are you doing here.

WALTER Holy shit its a robot.

ROBOT

Judging by your reaction and your clothing. You have traveled quite far into the future. Mid 90's?

WALTER Whew, I thought I was having a bad trip.

ROBOT You ever meet Biggie Smalls?

WALTER I had a man who looked like Biggie pee on me.

ROBOT Nice. You want to go smoke some dro and listen to some rap.

WALTER Yeah fuck it.

EXT. SUPERSUPER WALMART - LATER

Both the Robot and Walter are really baked listening to some mid 90's rap, coming from the Robot's chest. Both of them bob their heads to the music.

ROBOT So. How did you get here?

WALTER

Every time I take a bite of this meatloaf I have a warm feeling come over me and I wind up in some different place.

ROBOT That's good. How does it taste.

WALTER Can you even taste? ROBOT I have all 10 senses.

WALTER

Yeah me too.

They both take huge hits. They look to far gone to realize what they are doing.

ROBOT

I'm hungry.

WALTER Have some of this meatloaf. Its awesome.

Forgetting what they just talked about. The Robot takes the meatloaf and throws the rest in his mouth.

WALTER

N000000!

They both look at each other, horrified of the unknown that might happen. The Robots belly opens revealing the intact meatloaf. They both laugh hysterically as Walter grabs the meatloaf and takes another bite.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - FAR INTO THE FUTURE

Walter is sitting in the middle of the street. He knows that the robot is long gone and he is alone again. More dejected than before, he slowly stands up and walks with his head down. He stops to curse the heavens.

WALTER FUCK YOU GOD!!!

WALTER POV:

We see that the streets, buildings, signs and just about everything is as dirty as Walter. He see's homeless looking men talking on cell phones and driving the cars passing him on the street. He is confused until he sees a clean man in a business suit begging for change.

CU: Walter has a huge smile on his face.

INT. WALTERS DINING ROOM - 5 YEARS LATER

We are in a home much like the ones you will see today however it is much dirtier. Walter and and a very beautiful lady bum SARAH, Walters wife are sitting at the dining room table in deep discussion.

> WALTER And that's where I come from.

SARAH Your shitting me.

WALTER (laughs) I am not of this time.

SARAH What happened to the meatloaf.

Walter stands up and opens a drawer and removes a false bottom. He pulls out the tiny piece of meatloaf like it was made out of glass.

> WALTER Here it is. In all its glory.

SARAH What happens when you finish it?

WALTER

I don't know and I do not want to find out. I love you, the kids, my job ... all of it.

SARAH

I dare you!

WALTER

Are you shitting me? Do you have tiny dicks in your ears? I could loose you.

SARAH I double dog dare you.

Walter slowly brings the meatloaf to his mouth takes the last bite. He feels the same warm feeling and closes his eyes.

Walter looks up and see's the exact copy of himself staring right back at him. They mirror each other as he touches his nose, dick and ass. They both raise their hands and point to each other.

BOTH WALTERS Multiplicity!

THE END