TIMELESS

Written by

David Crosman

Address Phone Number

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The broken ruins of the American capitol stand against the dark sky. Small and large fires burn everywhere. A pterodactyl lands on shattered dome. It SCREECHES.

Several pterodactyls fly by over the burning ruins.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

INSERT - Precisely 523 Years Earlier

Two tall buildings cast shadows over a dirty alleyway. Trash cans, a few small puddles, and a fence with graffiti on it.

Suddenly a small, pinprick of light appears accompanied by an ANGRY HUM. The pinprick grows into a tall rectangle of light.

SIENNA KERBLOWSKI, 29, red hair and freckles, dressed in a silver jumpsuit walks out of the light. Carrying a sliver backpacks with a black smart phone clipped to her belt she steps onto the sidewalk. Taking a deep breath she frowns and grabs her nose and mouth.

> SIENNA Ugh, aaah, what is that smell?

Sienna dry heaves a little bit.

A digital face appears on her smart phone, PHONE. He smirks his digital face at her. A beam of light shoots out from his screen and forms a holographic 3D skull and crossbones.

PHONE

Past stink. A whole lot of it.

Sienna covers up his face. The hologram disappears.

SIENNA

Will you please stop that?

Two more pinpricks appear. They grow into the same rectangles. From one steps RAUL IBERRA, late 30's, with a checkerboard beard, silver trucker hat, silver jump suit, and pulling a hovering wagon filled with boxes.

The other light door reveals DEREK YAMOTO, 22, muscular shoulders, pretty face, silver jump suit. He holds glass of a glowing blue liquid, ice, and a straw. He takes a sip.

DEREK What the fudruckle stinks so bad?

Derek dry heaves a bit. He takes a sip of his drink. He dry heaves some more. Raul sniffs the air.

RAUL Smells like my house actually.

Sienna points at Derek accusingly.

SIENNA Did you bring a drink?

DEREK Iceberg blue. Real stiffy. One for the road Dad said.

SIENNA You, you, you can't do that-

DEREK Apparently I can. Up top.

PHONE

Classic.

A 3D hand high-fives Derek's open hand.

RAUL

I brought coffee if you want some.

Raul pulls out a silver thermos. He unscrews the top and takes a swig. He then offers it to Sienna.

SIENNA

We're hundreds of years in the past. You'll contaminate everything.

DEREK I'll be gone before I do a whiz.

RAUL So where should I install this fridge, cooker, and hyper-toilet. Union says I can't work more 'en two hours in this century. SIENNA You should ah... install the device into the main water line with emphasis on making a closed system.

Sienna confidently looks at Raul and Derek.

RAUL

And where is that exactly?

Sienna looks around. She looks up again. She looks at Phone.

PHONE (whispering) In the house.

SIENNA Ah, in the house?

RAUL And where is the house?

SIENNA That's a very good question.

DEREK You have no idea what you're doing.

Sienna searches for words.

SIENNA

No, I do, it's just, that's just, not my expertise, so really, it's not me to say exactly, so really I'm - oh thank Shiva.

Derek takes a sip of his drink. He turns as a pinprick of light appears and grows in the middle of the street.

Out of the light door steps MR. KELLY, 60's, portly with a full head of silver hair. Dressed in a silver jumpsuit he carries a mechanical device slung over his shoulder.

MR. KELLY Alright, I'm here now. Let's get to-

VRRRRMM-BAM. A speeding van slams into Mr. Kelly.

PHONE Oh, that's not good.

Everyone watches in horror as he flies through the air.

FADE OUT.

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sienna, Phone, Raul, and Derek watch Mr. Kelly fly through the air.

MR. KELLY

Ahhhhhhh!

Electricity from his belt arcs all over his body. His scream fades away as his entire body turns blue.

THUD. He lands on like a ton of bricks. Frozen like a statue his face is contorted in an angry scream. The time travelers rush over to him. Sienna checks him over.

> DEREK Whoa! What just happened?

PHONE You can't be that dumb.

DEREK

Try me.

Sienna looks at a small control panel on Mr. Kelly's belt.

SIENNA His emergency cryo-statis deployed. So he's alive-ish.

RAUL Then let's go home and get him all patched up.

Sienna turns Mr. Kelly over. She grabs a small black box frozen to his back. She pulls and pulls but it won't budge. Derek pushes her out of the way.

DEREK

Move.

PHONE Yes, let the genius do it.

Derek steps on Mr. Kelly and pulls hard. The small box tears away. Derek adjusts his hair and gives it to Sienna.

Sienna looks over the box. She shakes it. RATTLE-RATTLE. Sienna grimaces. She opens the box. Several wires, blinking lights, and coils pop out.

> SIENNA (CONT'D) Um... we have a small... problem.

Derek grabs Sienna by the shoulders.

DEREK Fudruck! We're stuck here in this hell hole! Aren't we? Aren't we?

SIENNA

Maybe?

A giant holographic stop sign appears in Derek's face.

PHONE Back off douche-nozzle.

DEREK Phones don't talk to me like that.

PHONE

Then try this, suck my BEEEEEEP while you BEEEEEP a BEEEEEEP whilst riding said BEEEEEEP BEEEEEEEP for BEEEEEEP as the day is long.

RAUL I haven't heard some of those in a long time.

Derek tosses Sienna aside. Sienna slumps down, her eyes wide, as she grabs her head.

DEREK Every man for himself!

Derek lunges at the wagon Raul was pulling. Raul jumps out of the way and onto Derek's back. He starts choking Derek.

RAUL That coffee is for everyone!

DEREK I need it all!

PHONE Somebody kick somebody's ass!

Sienna looks around frantically. She sees Derek's drink. She grabs it and stands up.

SIENNA Ahhhhhhhhhh!

She throws down the drink. It shatters on the ground. It BURSTS into a small flame. Everyone turns towards her. She blinks and fiddles as she collects herself.

SIENNA (CONT'D) We are trapped in the past.

PHONE Yeah, we figured that one out.

SIENNA

So, instead of killing each other for coffee and a hyper-toilet we're going to gather all of our equipment and head to where we were supposed to be, the Shady Oaks apartment complex, apartment five. And we're going to do it before we possibly alter up the time line anymore. Now follow me.

Sienna grabs her stuff. Derek and Raul pick up their packs. Raul pulls the wagon. They walk out of the alley.

> PHONE Nice to see you grow a pair.

Two smiley faces appear and knock against each other.

DEREK I was gonna say the same thing.

RAUL I'm still on the clock, just so we're clear.

The time travelers walk off.

EXT. STREET - LATER

A busy street running through the heart of downtown. BUSINESS PEOPLE in suits walk quickly past PARENTS with strollers and TOURISTS take pictures.

Sienna looks straight ahead. Determination burns in her eyes.

SIENNA Just keep moving. If no one notices us we'll just blend in. Theoretically.

Sienna looks down at her silver jump suit. She tugs on it a bit and grimaces.

SIENNA (CONT'D) But don't make eye contact, don't engage, and don't pick up anything. A lot of don'ts. Now-

Sienna looks back. Derek leans against a wall. He smiles at an ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN and cocks his head confidently.

DEREK Hey, I'm new in town so I-

The Attractive Young Woman brushes her hair and smiles back. Sienna appears and pulls Derek along by the arm.

SIENNA You can't do that. Just blend. OK?

Derek pouts as he is dragged away.

CUT TO:

SCIENTOLOGISTS nod their heads at Raul while he listens.

RAUL Thetans huh? Nope, doesn't ring any bells.

Sienna grabs his arm and pulls him away.

CUT TO:

The time travelers walk past several CONSTRUCTION WORKERS drinking coffee. A BURLY WORKER sees Sienna and calls out.

BURLY WORKER Hey baby! Looking fine!

Phone's digital face gets mad. A giant, 3D hand with it's middle finger raised appears. The Construction Workers step back in shock. Sienna smiles and covers Phone's face.

SIENNA

I said blend!

She quickly walks off.

CUT TO:

Derek leans against another wall smiling at an ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MAN. The young man brushes his hair back and smiles.

SIENNA (CONT'D)

Blend!

Sienna reaches out and pulls him away.

CUT TO:

Raul, standing next to a hot dog cart, munches down on a Polish sausage. Sienna leaps out of nowhere and bats it out of his hand. Raul looks mournfully at his ruined meal.

SIENNA (CONT'D)

Blend!

Sienna pulls him away.

CUT TO:

Sienna passes by a STREET MUSICIAN. His guitar screeches out note after terrible notes. Phone's digital face scrunches up. His face turns into an image of flashing siren.

An air horn sound BLASTS at the musician. Sienna, Raul, and Derek try to cover their ears. Sienna shoves Phone into her pocket. The air horn still blows.

> SIENNA (CONT'D) I said blend!

She runs off.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LATER

An old house converted into apartments. A red door with the number five hanging off of it sits on the bottom level.

The time travelers walk up to door.

SIENNA All right, made it.

PHONE And only twenty seven instances of not blending. RAUL A new personal record. Also, our only record.

Sienna pulls out an apartment key.

DEREK The truck is that?

SIENNA This is called a key. It open things. Like this door.

Sienna taps the key against the door. Nothing happens. All the time travelers look at the door confused.

DEREK Put some muscle into it.

Sienna whacks the key against the door again. Nothing.

SIENNA This should work.

PHONE Try the knob. Maybe it's the knob.

Sienna touches the key to the knob. Nothing again.

DEREK

Move.

Derek starts slapping the knob.

RAUL

I want to check something.

Raul kneels down. He looks over the knob with a keen eye.

RAUL (CONT'D) So, this thing is circular, maybe it should move in a circle.

The time travels nod in agreement. Raul puts both hands on either side of the knob. He tries to spin it.

RAUL (CONT'D) Hah! Damn.

PHONE I don't have hands. I'm not doing nothing. The time travelers all jump back. Standing in front of them with the biggest smile in the world is CAMILLE THORSON, 31, pudgy, and wearing a Lord of the Rings T-shirt.

CAMILLE (CONT'D) I'm Camille. I live at the back end. You must be the new folks the land lord talked about.

SIENNA Yes, we are them who are they.

A DELIVERY MAN, holding a large cardboard box, walks by. Camille addresses him.

> CAMILLE Just put that in the living room.

She smiles.

CAMILLE (CONT'D) Just got the most advanced TV Costco can offer. I host a lot of movies nights, just so you know. We're watching Krull on Saturday if you guys want in. It's going to look great in 4 k.

The time travelers stare, unsure of what to do. Derek finally steps forward.

DEREK Hi, I'm new in town and-

Sienna grabs him and pulls him back.

SIENNA We'll look at our schedule.

CAMILLE Looks like your having problems with your door knob. I have the same problem when it rains.

Camille plucks the key from Sienna. She puts it in the door knob. The time travelers all look in awe.

CAMILLE (CONT'D) You gotta push in and up.

She opens the door. She hand the key back.

I could have done that.

CAMILLE Don't forget about Saturday. Bye.

Camille walks off. They watch her go. Sienna rushes everybody inside. They slam the door.

The blinds open as Sienna looks out. They open again next to her as Phone's screen also looks out. The blinds snap shut.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sienna turns away from the blinds. She sees a small apartment living room complete with furniture that may or may not have come from a street corner. The walls lie blank as Sienna marches around the room and closes each set of blinds.

> SIENNA OK, if anyone wants to panic again, feel free to do so.

Derek struts around and opens all the doors.

DEREK I'm good. Hey which room is mine? It's the big one, right?

SIENNA

No one has a room because-

RAUL

Where do you want the toilet? Over by this kitchen sink?

Sienna follows Raul into the kitchen.

SIENNA

Don't install anything yet. We don't have a contingency plan. No one does because this has never happened before.

RAUL Oh yeah. So what is the plan?

SIENNA

I just said I don't have one. II'm the intern. I 'm just here to play video games and figure out why they led to the Pan-Pacific war of twenty twenty one. SIENNA But now, now I don't even know. We have no plan.

Derek walks by.

DEREK Then you should plan on having a plan. That's where Dad would start.

Sienna raises her fists up in frustration.

PHONE

Please notice how I'm being quiet and not chiming in about our very obvious doom and gloom.

SIENNA

Noted. Now please. We need to take an assessment of what we have to work with. For example, the Time Rectifier is currently inoperable.

RAUL

I don't know if it will help, but we have the stuff to make bucket wine if that comes up.

DEREK

I could use a drink.

RAUL

I'll get a batch going right away.

DEREK

Make it a double.

PHONE

Ugh, I can hear primitive phone conversations. They're ridiculous. (imitating) What are you doing? Nothing, what are you doing? God they're boring.

DEREK But very sackable. Yeah.

RAUL I wonder where their coffee technology is? I'm dying for a septa-shot. PHONE

Seriously, alternate current? It's amazing they're not all dead. I also have twelve more complaints I'd like to voice. Number one-wha!

Sienna grabs Phone and walks into another room. She closes the door. Raul and Derek shrug their shoulders.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sienna walks over to a desk. She sits Phone up to face her as she sits down in a chair.

SIENNA Phone, video record. I'm going to make a log of what has happened for the company when we get back.

PHONE Might I suggest we don't so that we can lie better.

Sienna purses her lips.

SIENNA Just record please.

Phone's digital face shrugs. A red light goes on. Sienna stares directly at Phone.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Hello, this is a video log of Time Optimization Mission One One Two Seven, assistant time engineer Sienna Kerblowski in charge, apparently.

Sienna looks around for words.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Due to somebody's miscalculation-

A 3D green arrow POPS into existence over Sienna's head.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Mr. Kelly was struck by a carriage and put into a cyrogenic state. Our Time Rectifer was damaged. We are unable to communicate with the present or see our effects on the time line. I have no knowledge of Mr. Kelly's mission. One second.

SIENNA

What?

PHONE This is... really boring. Jazz it up a bit. It'll soften the news.

SIENNA I'm not going to jazz it up. This is supposed to be factual.

Sienna looks back into the camera. The words "Activate Jazz Mode" appears at the bottom of his screen.

A Smiley Face with a trailing Rainbow streaks behind Sienna.

SIENNA (CONT'D) I have at my disposal Raul Iberra, a very skilled laborer, and Derek Yamoto, the... um, charismatic son of our company's owner.

A 3D cartoon cat bounces overhead and off of Sienna's head.

SIENNA (CONT'D) My first task will be to repair the rectifier and repair any damage to the time line.

3D cartoon men in tuxedos tap dance across the desk.

SIENNA (CONT'D) I am confident that even though some things have gone wrong we have been able to contain the situation and have polluted the past only mildly.

Derek opens the door and peeks in.

DEREK Oh hey, we ah, left Mr. Kelly somewhere. Just letting you know.

Derek closes the door.

Sienna looks into the camera and just smiles.

FADE OUT.

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - LATER

The time travelers, dressed in mismatched twenty-first century clothes, stand in a circle, arguing and pointing.

SIENNA

An entire person! A very important one at that. How can-

RAUL He wasn't on the cart! I'm in charge of the cart-

DEREK I'm not even supposed to be here! I shouldn't have to do anything!

PHONE Like a seven layers of dumb!

SIENNA Not my fault! I was busy leading! We are in so much trouble!

RAUL I'm just a contractor!

DEREK But I didn't wanna, so that's why!

PHONE I don't have hands!

Sienna puts her hands on Raul and Derek.

SIENNA

OK, events have happened. We can't go back and change them.

DEREK Uh, we could. We can travel through time. Duh.

Sienna stares at him for a second and then just moves on.

SIENNA

Events have happened. We have to accept that and deal with the situation we have, not the one we want. We are highly trained professionals, given some of the finest schooling. We have superior minds. We can survive and thrive in this primitive land.

Everyone falls silent.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Now, here is my plan-

THHHHBBBT

Everyone stops. Sienna grabs her legs.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Uh, what was that?

THHHHHBBBBBTTTTT

Derek tries to walk away from his own butt.

DEREK Ahhhh, something just-

Raul jumps at the raspberry sounds escaping from him.

RAUL

You all heard that, right?

SIENNA Yes, we all heard it, but-

SQUEAK THHHBBBBBTTT FFFFRAAAAPPPP

The room erupts into a chorus of farting.

PHONE Holy shit! You're de-evolving.

SIENNA

What?

BRRRAP

PHONE

There aren't any nanites here. Your bowels are reverting to their primitive states.

TTTHHHHBBBBBBBBTTTTTTTT

SIENNA We'll deal with it later. Derek I-

FFWWWWP

DEREK Ew! Eeeeeewww!

SIENNA Shut up. I need-

FFFWWWWP

SIENNA (CONT'D) I need you to find something resembling technology here. I'll see if I can fix the rectifier. I don't care where it comes from, just get it.

BDDDDDDDDDDAP

SIENNA (CONT'D) Raul, you, me and Phone are going to find Mr. Kelly before his pale and pasty form gets even more lost. Meet back here before the sun-

TTTTHHHHBBBBTTTTT FWIP FWIP

DEREK Um, something just happened to me.

Derek looks down at his pants and grimaces. He looks up. Everyone is gone. The door swings shut. Derek stands alone.

THHHHBBBBTTTT

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Sienna, Phone, and Raul look under cardboard boxes, behind trash cans and dumpsters, and across the street.

SIENNA How could he just disappear? Do you think somebody ate him? Like cannibals and stuff.

A 3D skull and crossbones appears in the air.

SIENNA I'm pretty sure it wasn't cannibals.

RAUL Well who ever ate him didn't leave a trace.

The skull and crossbones turns into a cartoon hand that points across the street.

PHONE Is that him driving that carriage?

Sienna and Raul turn. A red hatchback with the words "All Restaurant Delivery" painted on the side pulls out of a garage and stops at the intersection. In the passenger seat, still frozen in a scream, is a blueish Mr. Kelly.

Sienna puts Phone in her pocket.

PHONE (CONT'D) Don't put me in the pocket. Awwww.

Sienna and Raul run over to the car. HAMIL, 20's and sporting a sweet goatee, sits in the drivers seat. He lays on the HORN and waves them out of the way.

> HAMIL Get out of the way.

Raul tries to open the passenger door. Sienna urges him on. Raul can't figure out the latch.

RAUL Damn these barbaric doors!

Hamil gets out of his car.

HAMIL What the hell are you doing?

Sienna stands up and smiles. She whispers to Raul.

SIENNA

Keep trying. I can speak past-ish.

Sienna walks over to Hamil. She clears her throat.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Many contemporary greetings to you good sir. How fare thee today?

HAMIL Is this a carjacking? Because if so you're really bad at it.

Sienna looks at Raul. Raul shrugs.

SIENNA Maybe? Let me get back to you.

Hamil crosses his arms.

HAMIL What do you want?

SIENNA Oh, well, my good sir, thateh is ours. That guy-eth.

HAMIL You mean that sex doll?

SIENNA Yes-eth. That is what he is-eth. And I, we, would like him back. It would do us great honor-eth.

HAMIL Yeah, yeah. Can you stop messing with my door please?

Raul looks up. He backs away.

HAMIL (CONT'D) You got a receipt for him?

PHONE (muffled) Ha ha ha ha.

RAUL No, we don't.

HAMIL Well great. I'm keeping him.

SIENNA But we really need-eth our sex-eth doll. Please-eth. HAMIL

You have a speech impediment or something? It's weird.

Sienna grabs her lips in confusion.

HAMIL (CONT'D) I've been driving around with this guy all morning. It's believable enough that I can use the carpool lanes. Huge, huge time saver. So good luck and goodbye.

Hamil turns around and walks back to his door.

PHONE (muffled) Money!

HAMIL

What?

SIENNA Yes. Currency. Could we exchange contemporary currency for him?

RAUL What is that again?

Sienna motions for him to be quiet. Hamil stops and thinks.

HAMIL

OK, I want five hundred bucks. Tonight. Actually, make it six hundred. There's a creepy surcharge for selling people their used sex doll they lost in alley. I'll be back at seven. Later suckers.

Hamil gets into his car and drives off. Sienna turns to Raul and pulls out Phone.

SIENNA OK, we need to do whatever we can to get some current coin. And I mean anything. The longer Mr. Kelly is out there the more we're altering up the time line.

RAUL Also, what's a sex doll?

PHONE It's a doll you have sex with. RAUL Hmm. It seems so obvious now.

They walk off.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Derek lays across the couch fast asleep. He scratches his stomach as he slowly wakes up. He sits up.

DEREK

Damn. Still in the past.

Derek gets up and goes over to a box sitting on the hover dolly. He opens it up and grabs a cannister. Opening the can it gives off a digital HISS. He reaches in and snacks on the crunchy food.

Derek looks around as he munches.

DEREK (CONT'D) Was I suppose to do something?

Derek crunches some more. He snaps his fingers.

DEREK (CONT'D) Oh, right, parts for the thing. Shit, how am I gonna do that? Why am I asking myself if I know I don't know. Weird. I'm bored.

Derek eats some more of the snack. Hearing a door close outside he walks over to the window. He sees Camille putting a key under a rock and then happily walk down the street. Derek crunches some more.

> DEREK (CONT'D) I'd probably throw her a boredom bedding. Probably. Wait, that's it! I'll grab her TV thing using the door opener. Man, I'm smart.

Derek crunches some more. He looks at the cannister.

DEREK (CONT'D) Huh, I just ate like twelve servings. Bah, I'm sure it's fine.

Derek finishes off the can.

INT. BLOOD BANK - DAY

A clinic with white walls covered with posters about blood, platelet, and bone marrow donation line the walls. Chairs surround a small table covered in six month old magazines.

Raul walks through the front door confidently. He looks around and nods approvingly.

RAUL This place seems pretty legitimate. I like how what it says on the outside matches what's inside.

Raul walks up to the counter. A DESK ATTENDANT, 20's, with gauged out earrings and two sleeves of tatoos, stands behind a desk filling out some forms.

DESK ATTENDANT Hello, can I help you?

RAUL

Hey, how's by you? I'd like to sell my blood. And any other fluids you might be interested in.

The Desk Attendant awkwardly puts away his paperwork.

DESK ATTENDANT Blood should be just fine.

RAUL Me and my fluids are very versatile. Just putting it out there.

The Desk Attendant gives Raul a clipboard with a form on it.

DESK ATTENDANT Fill this out.

Raul takes the form and the pen.

RAUL Dang it, all the writing is two dimensional.

Raul squints and moves the form back and forth.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

A dimly lit bar with and open stage and a few poles. Burnt out PATRONS sip their beer while barely paying attention to the STRIPPER dancing in lingerie on stage. Generic house music plays on old speakers.

Sienna nervously walks in holding a "Stripper Wanted" sign in her hands. Phone, attached to her belt, looks around.

PHONE I can get behind this.

SIENNA Oooh, I read about this. It's even worse than I thought.

PHONE Um, yeah, it's worse. Yeah.

SIENNA This was a bad idea.

PHONE You said you had to do anything. Well, this is it. Anything.

SIENNA

Yeah but-

PHONE

With your superior mind and future knowledge you can conquer any skill from this backwards time.

SIENNA

You're right.

PHONE Damn straight. Now get in there and take some clothes off.

Sienna sighs and walks up to the BAR MAN.

SIENNA Hello-eth sir. I wish to submit an application to thine position.

The Bar Man looks her up and down.

BAR MAN

Got boobs?

Sienna looks down at her chest.

SIENNA

Yes?

BAR MAN You're in. You go on in fifteen.

The Bar Man serves a drink. Sienna awkwardly walks away.

INT. CAMILLE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The door swings open as Derek walks in. He looks around. The apartment is filled with an expensive couch, a large entertainment center with every video game console and a giant TV. On the wall hang Lord of the Rings posters and replica swords.

DEREK Quiet as a tit mouse. In and out.

Derek slowly closes the door. He walks over to one of the swords and lightly touches it.

DEREK (CONT'D) Whoa. Must be part of the warrior class. I should file that away. Now then, where is that TV?

Derek looks around the apartment. He walks over to the entertainment center.

DEREK (CONT'D) That must be it, in the center of this shrine. I should check for traps.

Derek slaps the entertainment center rapidly.

DEREK (CONT'D) Nothing. Nailed it.

Derek steps in to grab the TV. FLAP FLAP FLAP. A large, green parrot flies into the room and lands on the entertainment center. Derek jumps back.

DEREK (CONT'D) There was a trap.

Derek studies the bird carefully from a few feet away.

DEREK (CONT'D) What is that thing?

PARROT What is that thing?

Derek gasps.

DEREK It can hear my brain!

Derek raises his hands up, ready to fight the parrot. He bounces around and throws a few a punches in the air. He stops. The bird takes off and flies around the room. Derek dives behind the couch.

> DEREK (CONT'D) Some kind of prehistoric psychic bird. They had those, I know it.

Derek spies a few pairs of shoes. He grabs then and jumps up.

DEREK (CONT'D) Die demonic devil demon!

Derek throws shoes at the parrot. The parrot easily dodges as flung shoes knock down pictures an smash lamps. The bird flies near Derek. He turns and run, slamming into a wall.

Derek finds himself on the ground. He open his eyes. The parrot stands on his head. He looks up with his eyes.

DEREK (CONT'D) You won't get my brain bird!

PARROT Get brain. Get brain.

Derek gets up fast. The bird flies away. Derek grabs lamps, cooking pans, and small Golumn statues. He tosses them at the fast moving parrot.

The bird lands on the window sill. Derek grabs the TV.

DEREK

I send you back to hell!

Derek tosses the TV at the parrot. It SMASHES through the window and lands outside. The bird flies away outside.

Derek nods to himself. He kicks out the window and grabs the TV. He runs to his apartment.

INT. BLOOD BANK - DAY

Clinic walls with posters detailing several blood borne illnesses. DONORS of all shapes and sizes sit back in chairs with needles in their arms leading to bags of blood.

CLINIC WORKERS walk around checking on the Donors.

Raul taps his fingers and fidgets with his legs as his blood bag fills up. He whistles and watches the other Donors.

The Desk Attendant approaches Raul and grabs his blood bag. His blood is bright orange.

DESK ATTENDANT OK, we checked out your blood. No drugs, but a hell of a lot of caffeine. Enough to kill a person.

RAUL (whispering) Yeah, a past person.

DESK ATTENDANT What was that?

RAUL Sorry, I said yeah, a past person.

DESK ATTENDANT Right. Well, here's your hundred bucks. Extra for rare blood types.

The Desk Attendant starts to disconnect Raul. Raul leans in.

RAUL Hey man, I really need the cash. Can't you take a little more.

DESK ATTENDANT That's highly illegal. And dangerous.

RAUL I'll split it with 'ya.

The Desk Attendant look around.

DESK ATTENDANT OK deal. One more pint.

RAUL Let's start with one and see where it goes from there, eh chief? The Desk Attendant looks at Raul with wide eyes. Raul taps his arm and smiles.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

Sienna stands on the stage directly behind the pole dressed in her same clothes. Techno music plays while the Patrons look on stage.

Sienna steps out from behind the pole. She begins doing some soft shoe tap dancing while turning her arms in a circle.

SIENNA (whispering) Like this?

PHONE (whispering) More hips!

Sienna stiffly moves her hips back and forth.

PHONE (CONT'D) Bend your knees. Twirl your hair.

Sienna crouches down and tosses her head around frantically.

SIENNA

Is this it?

PHONE Perfect. Now, make eye contact. Draw them in.

Sienna looks up. She wildly scoops with her arms. She spins and then hops around on one foot. Grabbing the pole she slowly and awkwardly climbs up it.

> SIENNA I think I'm doing great.

Sienna turns to the crowd and YODELS.

PHONE Big finish. Take some clothes off.

Sienna flicks one shoe off. It hits a FAT PATRON in the face. Sienna covers her mouth with her hand as she gasps.

> PHONE (CONT'D) It's OK, it's OK. Just keep going. Just do what comes natural.

Sienna grimaces as she does some jumping jacks.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Camille walks down the sidewalk while checking her phone.

CAMILLE

Ha, ha. I'll totes your goat.

The green parrot lands on her shoulder. She looks at it.

CAMILLE (CONT'D) Raistlin? How did you get out?

Raistlin the parrot squawks.

RAISTLIN Die demonic devil demon.

Camille narrows her eyes.

CAMILLE

OK.

She walks up to her apartment and looks through the smashed window.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Hamil leans against his car while tapping his foot and checking his watch. Mr. Kelly, still blue and frozen, leans up against the car.

Sienna, Phone, and Raul run up to Hamil.

HAMIL I thought you guys weren't going to show up.

SIENNA Nay. Our covenant is our word.

HAMIL Yeah, great. You got the cash?

Raul pulls out a roll of twenty dollar bills.

RAUL Four hundred cashes.

HAMIL You OK? You look kind of pale.

SIENNA I have two dollars, a Canadian quarter, and a coupon for fifty cents off milk. HAMIL Sorry guys. It was six hundred or nothing. Hamil walks to his car. Sienna looks at Raul. He just blinks. RAUL Is it just me, or is the past like really twisty-turny? Sienna screams out. SIENNA Wait! Hamil stops. HAMIL What? Jesus. SIENNA Why did you want him again? HAMTT Because he saves me time. SIENNA Well, what if we still give you the monies and I ah, make your car, um, drive itself. Then you could read or whatever while it drives. HAMIL Yeah right, you can make my car drive itself. Sienna pulls out Phone. Phone looks shocked at her. PHONE (whispering) What are you doing? SIENNA (whispering) I don't know. I don't know. I'm just making up as I go.

Raul waves off the question. Hamil looks at Sienna. She reaches into her pocket.

PHONE (whispering) That's pretty obvious. What about the whole altering the time line thing?

Sienna grits her teeth.

SIENNA (whispering) It's just a little bit. Work with me. Do you think you could re-wire this vehicle, give it one of the personalities your not using or something?

Phone looks at the car.

PHONE

(whispering) Sure. Because interfacing with stupid technology is ever so BEEEEPing easy. Let me just use my magic. Ta-da!

SIENNA (whispering) Please.

Phone SIGHS and nods his digital face.

Sienna goes over to Hamil's car. She looks at the door.

SIENNA (CONT'D) Could you open that please?

Hamil opens the door. Sienna sits down. She puts Phone on Hamil's GPS. Phone's screen turns a myriad of colors. Blue electricity arcs out. Phone's face comes back. It looks exhausted.

PHONE

Owwww.

Sienna quickly grabs Phone and gets out of the car. On the GPS a crude version of Phone's face appears. It talks in a digital voice.

GPS Ready to drive.

HAMIL Wow, that was amazing. Don't try to sell it or crack it or anything or it will melt your whole car in an instant.

PHONE

No it won't.

Sienna covers Phone's face. Raul grabs Mr. Kelly.

HAMIL

Sure, whatever. Now I can read, do sudoku, finish my novel. Thank you.

Hamil gets in the passenger seat and closes the door. He sits back and says a word. The car drives off.

PHONE Well, despite your best efforts, you did it.

SIENNA Oh yeah. Us equal win.

Sienna holds her hand up for a high-five. Raul raises his hand to give her a high-five. His knees buckle.

RAUL Whoa. Ugh. Hmmm. So which personality did you give the car?

PHONE My suicidal one. I wasn't really using it. Would you like to rate your user experience?

A 3D menu appears asking to "Rate Your Experience" with an option of one to five stars.

SIENNA

Wait, what?

CRASH. The sound of a car hitting a pole echoes down the street. Sienna and Raul turn as they hear Hamil yelling.

HAMIL (O.S.) Awwww, you sons of bitches!

PHONE C'mon bipeds. Beat the feet.

Sienna grabs Raul by the arm and pulls him down the street.

FADE OUT.

<u>TAG</u>

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Raul and Derek lean the frozen Mr. Kelly against the wall.

DEREK There you go, all safe and sound.

RAUL Except for the traumatic injury and cryogenic freezing.

DEREK That's a given.

RAUL Then I take it back.

Sienna, sitting on the floor, surrounded by various wires and components, works on the time rectifier. A screen flickers to life. She smiles.

SIENNA It's working, it's working!

PHONE How are things looking? Is the present OK?

Sienna presses a few buttons and bites her lips. She picks up Phone and shows him the screen. SCREECHING and the sound of fire come out of the speakers.

> PHONE (CONT'D) That is a lot of fire and... pterodactyls. Yup.

> SIENNA We have a bit of work to do.

More SCREECHING comes from the time rectifier. Sienna switches it off.

FADE OUT.