

ABOUT TIME

FADE IN:

INT. WHITE HOUSE. NEAR FUTURE-NIGHT.

FRANKLIN JAMES, chief of security and the President's right hand man runs down the hall toward the President's room. Franklin is reminiscent of a running back with the moves and physique to match. Franklin throws open the doors to the President's bedroom.

FRANKLIN

Mr. President... Sir, the situation has escalated. You're going to have to intervene.

The light from the hallway catches the President's silhouette as he sits up in bed.

ALEXANDER

How many people?

HEATHER

(Annoyed)

Alexander.

ALEXANDER

(To Heather)

Don't start.

(Beat)

How many people Franklin?

FRANKLIN

Two-hundred sir.

ALEXANDER

The press?

FRANKLIN

Still on site sir.

Alexander gets out of bed.

ALEXANDER

Lights.

The voice-activated lights turn on.

ALEXANDER M. JORDAN stands by the bed. A good looking, silver hair man with a deceptive smile. Alexander is all about the presentation, about making the sale.

FRANKLIN

Sorry to disturb you Mrs. Jordan.

HEATHER A. JORDAN steps from the opposite side of the bed. An elegant woman, whom life has operated on, to remove her smile.

HEATHER

It's okay Franklin.

ALEXANDER

Can we do the hook up in here?

Alexander's closet reveals the same drab gray suit duplicated over and over again. Alexander picks a suit out and changes.

FRANKLIN

Sorry sir. We don't have a terminal available at the location.

ALEXANDER

Patching in to a crew on site?

FRANKLIN

Yes sir.

Alexander picks out a tie. This drab gray tie completes the lifeless ensemble.

ALEXANDER

CNBC on site?

FRANKLIN

Yes sir.

ALEXANDER

Patch into them. Higher ratings share that way.

Franklin taps his ear to activate his radio.

FRANKLIN

Go with CNBC. We're on the way.

ALEXANDER

(To Franklin)

Aren't they working on an A.I. version of me so I don't have to bother with this kind of thing?

HEATHER

I'd say don't screw it up, but I'm sure you're going for the highest viewer share.

ALEXANDER

Just stay in here and get some beauty rest. You need it.

Franklin grabs Alexander and pulls him through the door.

FRANKLIN

Sorry Mrs. Jordan.

Heather walks over to her desk, clinching her teeth.

HEATHER

Just breath.

(Beat)

Computer on.

The computer boots up.

HEATHER

(to Computer)

Today's headlines from the Times.

The day's newspaper pops up on the screen.

Headline: SCIENTIST FIRED! Dr. Ely removed from Top Secret AED Project!

Second Column: PRESIDENT'S MISTRESS TELLS ALL!

Heather taps on the screen over the story about the President.

HEATHER

(to Computer)

Cut Story.

The computer displays a graphic of a pair of scissors and rapidly cuts around the article about the President.

HEATHER
(to Computer)
File under, To Much Time.

Monitor: A file folder pops open with other nefarious articles about the President.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Alexander and Franklin enter the control room.

FRANKLIN
Status?

ALEXANDER
How much time till air?

TECHNICIAN
We're patching into CNBC right now
Mr. President. They've agreed to go
live over Net and Satellite, Sir.

ALEXANDER
Live on both? What's going on?

FRANKLIN
Sir they have two hundred hostages.

ALEXANDER
And... What else? CNBC isn't going
to go Net and Sat without something
more than that.

FRANKLIN
Satellite Interferometry scans show
a splitter on site sir.

ALEXANDER
A laser bomb? Why didn't you say
something? Jesus! What the hell do
they want?

FRANKLIN
Seven-hundred and fifty million and
access to an encryption server on
the net.

Alexander grabs a cup of coffee from the table. He seems to calm and collected for what is at stake.

ALEXANDER

We can divert the 750 million. I'll give them the appearance of that to let the people go. But the access to a server they can forget about.

TECHNICIAN

Sir. CNBC has us patched in to a HT-Platform inside the terrorist compound.

ALEXANDER

I want a sniffer put on the 750 million. Divert it in to my advertising budget.

Alexander adds some cream to his coffee and examines the mixture.

TECHNICIAN

Yes Sir.

ALEXANDER

And make sure we're paid up so we can fire a weapon at these ass-holes.

TECHNICIAN

Yes, sir.

ALEXANDER

Alright, let's make it a good show!

FRANKLIN

Sir. You want to prepare?

ALEXANDER

(Handing Franklin the coffee)

It's just like selling cars. A little razzle dazzle, and Bam!

INT. TERRORIST COMPOUND - SOMEWHERE NEAR BISHKEK, RUSSIA - MORNING.

A group of terrorists gathers around a small electronic box. All of the terrorists are dressed in military garb and wearing ski masks.

A 3D image of President Alexander is projected from the HT-Platform.

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

This is President Alexander Jordan.

TERRORIST

(Nervous)

Your government has restricted 3rd world access to information on the net for to long! We will free the net!

Alexander continues, coldly ignoring the terrorist.

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

I have reviewed your demands. I will transfer the money if you will let the hostages go.

TERRORIST

And what of the server access?

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

It will take a little time to bring down the encryption walls to a server.

TERRORIST

I would advise that you hurry.

The Terrorist leader motions to Terrorist2. Terrorist2 pulls two people out of the pack of people.

ALEXANDER

My god Don't!

Terrorist2 shoots the two people.

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

Damn it! Those people have families!

TERRORIST

The next two will have families also. Is the encryption wall coming down any quicker?

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

The money has been wired to the account specified in your demands.

TERRORIST

(To Terrorist2)

Check it.

Terrorist2 accesses account information verifying the transfer.

TERRORIST2

It's there.

The terrorist motions to let the people go. The families all cling to each other in desperation, screaming and crying as they are herded out the door.

TERRORIST

All of the prisoners have been set free. Now give me the access or I will detonate the splitter!

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

Okay, Okay! You've got access to our server. The IP address is on the screen at my feet.

TERRORIST

Ping it.

(To President)

Those families are still within range Mr. President. Do not hesitate!

TERRORIST2

Ping shows active but encryption is still engaged.

TERORIST

(To Terrorist2)

Set the Splitter to 60 seconds!

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

Wait! You have the address!

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The technician mutes the audio channel.

ALEXANDER

Tell the news media to back up in case the bomb goes off.

TECHNICIAN

Yes sir.

(into His Headset)

Attention media. We have reason to believe that the terrorists will detonate the bomb. Move away from the area, Now!

Alexander watches the TV as people run away from the site.

INT. TERRORIST COMPOUND - SOMEWHERE NEAR BISHKEK, RUSSIA - MORNING.

Two terrorists are gathered around the Presidents 3D image.

TERRORIST

The password, Mr. President, Or the bomb will detonate!

ALEXANDER-IMAGE

It's on its way. The password uses time encoded encryption. Just type the letters as they appear on the screen below me.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The technician mutes the audio channel.

ALEXANDER

There are times I wish we hadn't privatized the military. We have clearance to fire?

FRANKLIN

W-Sat 30 is locked in sir. Waiting on your word.

ALEXANDER

Fire!

TECHNICIAN

(in Headset)

Presidential authorization has been given.

(to Alexander)

High-Energy Pulsed Plasma Cannon locked and firing at a cost of twenty million.

INT. TERRORIST COMPOUND - SOMEWHERE NEAR BISHKEK, RUSSIA - MORNING.

The terrorist enters the last letter of the password.

TERRORIST2

We're in!

TERRORIST

Upload the decryption algorithm and
the net will be free!

The computer monitors begin to wave and distort. The terrorist's hair stands on end as a static charge builds in the room.

TERRORIST2

Something is wrong.

TERRORIST

What's happening?

A plasma beam strikes the center of the terrorist compound and all the matter in the immediate vicinity disintegrates.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The President watches the compound turn to rubble.

ALEXANDER

Good work everyone.

(to Franklin)

Get my speech prepared about the
loss of life and stopping the
terrorists, and throw in something
about the net being free for all
countries to enjoy.

FRANKLIN

Yes sir.

ALEXANDER

I save more lives before breakfast
than most people do in a lifetime.

Alexander turns around to see Heather standing at the door.

HEATHER

It's hard to believe the articles
that say you don't have any
compassion.

ALEXANDER

I just saved those people! While
you were just standing here.

HEATHER

And who is the terrorist?

ALEXANDER

The group with the smallest gun.
Save it for someone who cares Heather.
I'm going go back to bed.

(To Franklin)

Tell the media I'm recovering quietly
after the ordeal.

FRANKLIN

Yes sir.

Alexander walks out of the room.

HEATHER

He's already been replaced by a robot.
Right Franklin?

FRANKLIN

Not yet ma'am.

Heather walks out of the room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

A group of reporters stands at the end of the table opposite
of President Jordan.

LES

Sir. Les Trent, ABC news.

ALEXANDER

Good to see you Les.

LES

Thank you sir. Mr. President, there
are reports that the terrorists did
not arm the bomb and that the military
simply attacked without cause.

ALEXANDER

Les, It is so easy to make up stories after the event has happened. Especially when no one was even close to the scene. The military informed us of a build up in radiation which is indicative of a laser bomb activation. After consulting with me, I gave the military the order to strike before a huge loss of life occurred.

LES

Yes sir, but...

ALEXANDER

There's always a but, right Les? Let's do a story on the people who were saved. The one hundred and ninety-eight people that I negotiated to release. The official report stands. I'm just grateful we were able to save the hostages.

LES

Yes sir. Thank you Mr. President.

Alexander nods to Franklin.

FRANKLIN

Okay folks. That's it for today. The President has a meeting to attend. Lets move it out.

The press quickly clears out of the conference room.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY. OUTSIDE CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING.

The press are going over their notes from the meeting. Les is in a corner quietly talking with another reporter.

LES

Could that guy be any les sincere?

REPORTER

Yeah. No kidding.

LES

It's like he's trying to sell you a piece of crap car that you're both looking at, but he thinks you don't see that it's falling apart.

The reporter looks up into the eyes of the First Lady.

Les turns around to see the First Lady as the other reporter walks away.

LES

Hello Mrs. Jordan... First Lady...
Umm...

HEATHER

It's okay Les. I actually bought the car.

LES

Yes ma'am. Sorry.

Les tucks his tail and quickly walks away.

Heather walks to the door of the conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

Alexander is at the end of the table talking with Franklin.

Alexander looks up and sees Heather standing at the door.

ALEXANDER

What is she doing here?

HEATHER

I'm standing right here. You can ask me just as easily Alexander.

FRANKLIN

Sir, you have a military engagement with the Department of Defense at 3:50 this afternoon. They asked that the First Lady attend.

ALEXANDER

Right. Any word on what we'll be looking at?

FRANKLIN
No sir. It's Classified.

ALEXANDER
You'd think as President, I'd have access to see military weapons, before they finish them.

FRANKLIN
I don't think it's weaponry sir. It's in the Advanced Entertainment Division.

ALEXANDER
Ahh... Well, let's get to it then.

Alexander walks to the end of the table.

ALEXANDER
(To Heather)
I suppose you'll need to ride in the car with me.

HEATHER
Unless you're bringing along your latest mistress?

ALEXANDER
Don't even start!

HEATHER
You'd think you would at least try to show some discretion!

Franklin steps between Heather and Alexander.

FRANKLIN
Just let it go.

HEATHER
I don't see how you can tolerate him Franklin.

FRANKLIN
I remember a different President and First Lady.

HEATHER
I'm sorry Franklin.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - DAY

ANTHONY SPIRE, Ph.D., combs over technical documentation displayed on the screen. Anthony's posture seems to reflect his lack of a backbone. Anthony's thick glasses and uncombed hair poke out of a white lab coat which seems 3 sizes too big for this gangly scientist.

Anthony leans over and grabs a microphone.

ANTHONY

I want all the equipment checked and rechecked. This will make or break our division. So make sure everything goes perfectly.

STACEY PRESSER, Ph.D., pats Anthony on the shoulder. Stacey is a strong logical minded woman. Her long blond hair and blue eyes serve to contrast the high tech machinery she is surrounded by.

STACEY

They have it under control Anthony. It will go just fine.

ANTHONY

You seem awfully calm for what we are about to do.

STACEY

I helped design the system. I'm confident in what we've done.

ANTHONY

As long as it works and the President comes back, I'll be able to breathe again.

STACEY

I just wished Tim could attend the demonstration.

ANTHONY

No way! I gave strict instructions not to let that guy near here.

STACEY

That Guy? He was the Chief Scientist on this project and prototyped most of the equipment.

ANTHONY

Yeah, well... That was then. Now I am Chief Scientist.

STACEY

Acting Chief Scientist.

ANTHONY

Now you're gonna take his side? You know some of us have to think about the budget! And Dr. Ely just couldn't do it!

STACEY

Let's just focus on today.

ANTHONY

That's what I'm trying to do. Why don't you run a recursive tree test on the control software?

STACEY

I'll go find some busy work for myself.

Stacey exits the control room.

EXT. WHITEHOUSE - DAY

Alexander and Heather exit the White House and walk to their waiting motorcade.

The reporters yell from across the yard to the President.

REPORTER

Mr. President! What will you be viewing at the AED today?

Heather gets into the limousine as the President makes a statement.

ALEXANDER

I spoke with the CEO of the Department of Defense today. He assured me that this product will be incredibly entertaining and available soon for everyone to enjoy.

The President waves as he gets into his limousine as the press yells more questions. Franklin enters the limo behind him.

REPORTER

What about your new mistress Mr. President?

Franklin shuts the door.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Franklin taps his ear piece.

FRANKLIN

Okay. Let's move out.

EXT. WHITEHOUSE - DAY

The motorcade pulls away from the White House.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Alexander grabs a glass from the bar and pours a drink.

ALEXANDER

We have no word on this product we're looking at today?

FRANKLIN

No sir.

ALEXANDER

Any leaks?

FRANKLIN

I've tried everyone sir. Only word is that it's incredibly advanced technology and the most expensive project to date.

ALEXANDER

Then they need my endorsement for their advertising campaign.

FRANKLIN

Yes Sir. What ever this is, sources are saying they have close to a billion dollars set aside for advertising.

ALEXANDER

Must be amazing.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - DAY

Anthony is scrambling around the facility looking at every piece of equipment he can get his hands on.

Anthony taps the microphone on his chest.

ANTHONY

Testing... Testing. Okay everyone. This is the real thing. The President is on his way here. Don't screw this up!

Stacey shoots Anthony a disapproving stare.

ANTHONY

I'm not going to let anyone screw this up.

NEXT TO MACHINE

Two lab technicians are working on a phased differential multiplexer.

LAB TECH

Wow. He sure knows how to inspire the troops.

LAB TECH2

Yeah. I can't wait for his home motivational series to arrive.

The two technicians laugh to themselves.

INSIDE CONTROL ROOM

Anthony is reviewing the schedule for the days events.

STACEY

Anthony, It would help if you would calm down.

ANTHONY

Calm? I've got everything riding on this!

STACEY

This is a team effort and you're starting to piss people off. Everyone knows their job. Now pull it together and lets go meet the President and the First Lady.

Stacey walks out of the control room.

EXT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - DAY

The Presidential motorcade pulls up to the entrance.

Anthony and Stacey stand waiting to meet the President. An armed security detail waits behind the two scientists.

Franklin exits the limousine and makes sure the area is clear for the President to exit the vehicle.

The President gets out of the Limousine. Heather follows Alexander

Reporters yell questions from a roped area from across the driveway.

Alexander stops to give a statement to the reporters.

ALEXANDER

I will give you all a full report on how much fun this new technology is when I find out exactly what it is.

All the reporters laugh.

ALEXANDER

I'm proud to test this new product
from the Advanced Entertainment
Division of the Department of Defense.
They put the AI in Entertainment!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION -- DAY

By the reporter pool.

REPORTER

Oh man that was heart felt.

REPORTER2

Yeah, you could almost see the money
flying into his pocket.

STAIRS OF AED

Alexander, Heather and Franklin walk toward Anthony and
Stacey.

The Secret Service fans out behind the President.

ANTHONY

Mr. President and First Lady, welcome
to the Advanced Entertainment Division
of Department of Defense. I'm Doctor
Anthony Spire and this is my colleague
Doctor Stacey Presser.

Anthony shakes hands with the President and the First Lady.

STACEY

President and First Lady Jordan.
It's a pleasure to meet you both.

ANTHONY

If you will follow me please. We
have a schedule to follow and want
to make sure you get the full tour.

Everyone moves into the the building.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. LAUNCH ROOM-DAY

This is a five-story open area filled with advanced computer
systems and machinery. The main control unit for Time Wave
is housed here.

ANTHONY

Mr. President, First Lady, this is the Launch Room for the new system our team has developed. The machine you see in front of us is the control system. Housed below us are three Ion-Pulsed Fission Reactors which power the unit. We've replaced the Boron Shims with a Pulsed Optical matrix for...

ALEXANDER

Doctor Spire, What exactly is all this stuff?

ANTHONY

Right Sir. Sorry. I am used to explaining this to people who have a Ph.D. in quantum physics or at least some...

Stacey quickly moves in and leads the Alexander and Heather.

STACEY

Perhaps I can show you the rest of the equipment.

ANTHONY

Oh sir. I didn't mean it like that.
(to himself)
Damn it.

Anthony walks away as Stacey leads Alexander and Heather on the rest of the tour.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Anthony enters the control room.

ENGINEER

Where's the President?

ANTHONY

He's finishing the tour with Dr. Presser. I may have said something to offend him.

ENGINEER

(Smirking)
That's to bad sir.

The engineer walks off laughing to himself.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. LAUNCH ROOM-DAY

Alexander and Heather walk next to Stacey.

ALEXANDER

That guy always so condescending?

STACEY

I'm afraid so sir. He replaced Dr. Ely on the project.

HEATHER

I saw that in the paper today.
(glares at Alexander)
Among other things.

Alexander examines the equipment.

ALEXANDER

Maybe you can tell me what we are looking at here. Looks like a reactor.

STACEY

It is sir. This is the power source for our Time Wave.

ALEXANDER

What?

STACEY

A time machine Mr. President.

ALEXANDER

Just like that.
(Skeptical)
A time machine. How'd you keep this a secret?

STACEY

It was difficult sir. The funds have been diverted from various other projects for years.

ALEXANDER

So I can just pop back and meet Jesus if I want to?

STACEY

No sir. There are limits to what we can do. Let me demonstrate.

Stacey walks over to an orthographic blackboard by a table. Stacey picks up the stylus and draws a funnel shape on the board. The orthographic blackboard projects the image in three dimensions.

STACEY

The energy required for time travel is very much like a funnel. If this is the present day here

(pointing to the smallest point)

Then the power required to go back in time gets greater and greater the further back you want to go.

(pointing away from the opening)

With the power we have here we can go back about 20 years in time. Any further than that and the power requirements become too great.

ALEXANDER

This is amazing.

STACEY

And we can power a specific time frame for up to 24 hours. When we start to see revenue we will put more reactors on-line which could extend a traveler's stay by a few days.

Heather stares at Alexander.

HEATHER

What if we were to go back and kill Alexander before he became President? Maybe when he was a Senator back in the 90's? Or maybe warn myself not to marry him?

ALEXANDER

I could be so lucky.

Stacey speaks quickly to divert their attention.

STACEY

The Grandfather Paradox. It's a common time travel question that goes back to Godel in 1949... and something we did not understand until our first test.

Stacey draws a series of dotted lines on the orthographic blackboard. The computer automatically creates light bulb images where Stacey draws dots.

STACEY

Imagine time as a series of light bulbs stretching in either direction as far as you can see. As time moves forward, it turns on each light, then turns it off then moves to the next light. The light bulbs don't disappear they just fade from our view.

HEATHER

So this power source lets you light up moments in time?

STACEY

Exactly! The energy we supply here turns the light, or in this case, time, Back on. Then we are able to send someone back to interact.

HEATHER

How does sending people back effect us today?

STACEY

It in no way alters events as we know them. The time we pick, all the buildings, people, any thing exists only while we supply the power.

HEATHER

So it's kind of like the ultimate Virtual Reality?

STACEY

Yes, except, with virtual reality you will never get the realism that we provide with our time travel.

ALEXANDER

So if my lovely wife decided to go back and kill me it wouldn't change anything in the present?

STACEY

Exactly, sir.

HEATHER

So it would just be for fun?

Stacey glances away to avoid the awkwardness.

ALEXANDER

And what about going back in time and grabbing a bunch of money and bringing it here?

Stacey sets the stylus down.

STACEY

I'm afraid there is no get rich quick schemes. We are still investigating the cause, but when any object is brought from one time frame into another, it simply decays.

ALEXANDER

How did this end up in the entertainment division of the DoD?

STACEY

The CEO of the DoD thought the best use of this technology is for thrill rides into the past. He felt it's the best way for us to recoup our investment.

HEATHER

What do you mean, thrill ride?

STACEY

Just as Space Travel was sold to the highest bidders, before it was commercialized, we will sell tickets to disasters of the past... And as costs come down we will do tours for education and investigations etcetera.

HEATHER

What kind of disasters?

STACEY

We have a database of Disasters within the past 20 years. We put the participants into the heart of the disaster, where media reports and eye witness accounts provide us with exacting data maps. When the event is over, we pull the people back here.

ALEXANDER

This is just damned amazing. You've already had some trial runs then?

STACEY

Yes sir. I have taken part in two test trips. One was in the heart of an F5 tornado in Oklahoma. The other was a level 8 earthquake in California.

ALEXANDER

What will we be participating in?

STACEY

We thought that the best publicity for us would be to have you on a plane crash.

ALEXANDER

What?

HEATHER

A Crash?

STACEY

It's much safer than a tornado or earthquake and we have considerably more data about plane crashes... And the CEO felt it would sell better when we start the advertising.

ALEXANDER

I should have guessed it was for the advertising.

STACEY

Let me show you the data to prepare
you for your trip.

Stacey guides the President and First Lady to the pre-launch
room.

OUTSIDE BRIEFING ROOM.

Alexander sees the suite next to the Briefing room labeled
AUTHORIZED MEDICAL PERSONNEL ONLY.

ALEXANDER

What's in there?

STACEY

We have a medical team standing by.

HEATHER

Medical team?

STACEY

It's just a precaution. The rides
can get a little bumpy some time.

(Beat)

Let me show you to your destination.

They enter the briefing room.

BRIEFING ROOM

The briefing room is a multimedia room used for pre-travel
preparations.

The President and the First Lady sit down in front of the
television screen.

Stacey tries to start the presentation but brings up a
television show instead.

STACEY

Hmm. One second please.

ALEXANDER

Are you going to be operating the
Time Machine?

STACEY

(Laughs Nervously)

Sorry sir.

Stacey hits the correct button and the presentation displays.
The video displays cool graphics and splash screens and music.

ANNOUNCER

Your time travel destination is 1991.
On February 8th, Flight 197, a
Lockheed Tristar, carrying 163 people
crashed on final approach to
Intercontinental Airport in Houston,
Texas.

A 3D computer generated picture of the layout of the plane
is displayed.

ANNOUNCER

Of the 163 people on board, 134 were
killed. The area highlighted displays
the highest probability of survival
for the flight. You will be seated
here, to insure maximum safety.

A graphic image displays red seats where people died and
blue seats where people survived. The right rear of the
plane has the most blue seats and two empty seats which are
flashing.

ANNOUNCER

The time travelers will be returned
to the present time when the plane
has reached the critical recovery
phase which occurred at 18:05.23
CDT.

The splash screen displays again and the music plays.

ANNOUNCER

Enjoy your adventure in time.
(Beat)
Brought to you by the Advanced
Entertainment Division. We put the
AI in Entertainment.

STACEY

Any questions?

HEATHER

Can we be killed?

STACEY

Yes. It's all real. But, we will return you to the present time before the crash, so it will just be an exciting ride.

(Beat)

We have tested this system thoroughly. As we say around the office, our goal is to thrill not kill.

Stacey opens the door into the main room.

STACEY

I think we're ready for take off.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. LAUNCH ROOM-DAY

Stacey escorts the President and the First Lady to the launch booth.

The scientists working in the Launch Room break into applause.

ALEXANDER

I want to thank all of you for your hard work and dedication to this amazing advancement in science. I'm sure you will make every effort to see that I return here safely, and if you have time, you can bring my wife back too.

The scientists laugh and applaud for the President. Heather shoots Alexander a disapproving stare.

STACEY

If you will step into the time displacement pod, I think we are ready to make history.

Alexander pushes Heather ahead of him.

ALEXANDER

After you.

CONTROL ROOM

Anthony studies the data for the Time Displacement. Anthony types in a series of commands into his console.

LAUNCH ROOM

The scientists in the launch room check over essential equipment and prepare for launch.

COMPUTER VOICE

Please prepare for Time Displacement.
Essential personnel should prepare
for Time Displacement.

TIME DISPLACEMENT POD

The President and First Lady are sitting inside the pod.
Anthony sticks his head inside the pod.

ANTHONY

Sorry about that thing earlier Mr.
President.

ALEXANDER

Already forgotten Dr. Presser. Just
make sure this thing works and I
won't have to fire you.

ANTHONY

(Nervous laughter)

Sir I'm injecting a nano-probe which
will integrate into your existing
GPS tracker.

ALEXANDER

What does it do?

Stacey pops in on the other side of the pod.

STACEY

It lets us track your energy signature
in case something were to happen...

ANTHONY

And nothing will sir!

Anthony hands the nano-probe injector to Stacey.

STACEY

It's just a precaution sir. It will
dissolve in 24 hours. We just use
it for spatial calculations.

Stacey injects the nano-probe in to Heather.

HEATHER

And if we get stranded there?

ANTHONY

I assure madam.. Mrs.. First Lady,
we will bring you back.

STACEY

In the case that something happened
you would both have to be near the
original insertion point in order
for us to lock on to your energy
signatures and bring you back safely.

ANTHONY

But we have checked and rechecked
all of the systems...

ALEXANDER

(Annoyed)

So you have said.

ANTHONY

Yes sir. Right Mr. President.

Anthony sheepishly pulls back from the pod.

STACEY

Well I'm sure he won't be the tour
guide when we go public.

ALEXANDER

That you can be sure of.

STACEY

Mr. President, First Lady, enjoy
your flight!

HEATHER

Thank you.

ALEXANDER

Excellent work here, really.

Stacey punches a series of buttons and a large sphere closes
around the time pod.

INT. POD

Laser beams scan Alexander and Heather obtaining their three dimensional profile.

Heather is noticeably uncomfortable.

HEATHER

Is there a little irony in the fact that we are going to be riding in a plane crash over the town where we first met?

ALEXANDER

I think that's called a sign dear.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Anthony is studying a display on the screen

COMPUTER VOICE

Time displacement has been initiated.

Stacey walks to the Control Room.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Anthony is rapidly punching through screens.

Stacey enters the control room.

STACEY

They're set.

TECHNICIAN

Nano-probe signature active.

TECHNICIAN2

Fission reactors 1, 2, and 3 at full power.

TECHNICIAN3

Quantum tunneling aperture within normal limits.

ANTHONY

Well, all of our careers are riding on this, don't screw this up.

STACEY
We've all worked hard. Everyone
knows their jobs. Let's make history!

The workers cheer at Stacey.

Anthony is noticeably displeased by Stacey's attempt to steal his lime light.

ANTHONY
Set the count down for 10 seconds.

Stacey leans over to the microphone.

STACEY
Just relax. You will be in and out
before you have had time to notice.

INT. POD

The President looks straight into the camera.

ALEXANDER
Smile for the cameras dear.

Heather activates her public smile.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Everyone is transfixed on the time pod.

COMPUTER VOICE
Three seconds till launch

INT. LAUNCH ROOM

The quantum tunneling apertures open and particles of energy begin to fill around the pod.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

No one is moving or breathing.

COMPUTER VOICE
Two seconds till launch.

INT. POD

Alexander and Heather brace themselves as the energy around the pod becomes almost blinding.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Light fills the control room.

COMPUTER VOICE
Quantum tunneling initiated.

LAUNCH ROOM

The energy from the apertures consumes the pod.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

COMPUTER VOICE
Time displacement is now active.

Everyone in the control room cheers. Stacey hugs Anthony then quickly backs off when she realizes what she has done.

STACEY
Great work everyone! Now we have to
focus on getting them back here
safely.

INT. LOCKHEED TRISTAR. FEBRUARY 8TH. 1991. 17:50 CDT

The Lockheed tristar is on final approach to Houston Intercontinental Airport.

Alexander and Heather are seated in the rear of the plane. A gothic-fad youngster is sitting next to Alexander filming everything that is going on.

The stewardess holds out a trash sack.

STEWARDESS
Any trash?

ALEXANDER
(Dazed)
Umm. No.

GOTHIC-KID
Yo! Right here!

The kid banks a coke can off of the stewardess and in to the sack.

STEWARDESS

Sir please put the camera away. We are on final approach.

GOTHIC-KID

Two Points! Yeah ok. I'm putting it away.

The stewardess walks to the back.

GOTHIC-KID

Not!

The gothic-kid continues to film everything.

ALEXANDER

I believe she asked you to put that away.

GOTHIC-KID

Bro, I would, but, this is like my job.

ALEXANDER

Being annoying is your job?

GOTHIC-KID

Bro that's harsh. I'm filming everything that happens so I can catch some event and make a ton of money sellin it to TV and junk.

The gothic-kid swings the camera toward Alexander and Heather. Alexander pushes the camera down.

ALEXANDER

No Pictures!

GOTHIC-KID

Yo bro! Chill out!

HEATHER

It's not like it matters if he takes your picture Alexander.

GOTHIC-KID

Yeah Alexander..

Alexander realizes that it doesn't really matter.

ALEXANDER

Why don't you film this ya little punk.

(Gothic-kid points
the camera at
Alexander)

This plane is going to crash. And there isn't a damn thing you can do about it.

GOTHIC-KID

Damn Bro, that's some harsh shit.

HEATHER

That doesn't help anyone Alexander!

ALEXANDER

Come on. It's a ride right? Aren't we supposed to have fun?

HEATHER

That's fun to you? Torturing people?

ALEXANDER

I don't know. You tell me since you are the master of it.

HEATHER

How many people are going to feel sorry for you when we get back and I tell my story to the press?

Alexander glances at his watch.

ALEXANDER

Ahh, it's going to crash soon any ways. What do I care?

An old lady peeks through the seat in front of them.

OLD-LADY

I heard what you said. I'm reporting you to the FAA!

EXT. PLANE

A microburst strikes the plane. Forcing it in to a nose dive.

INT. AIRPORT CONTROL ROOM

Alarms scream into action. Blinking lights fill the smoky room.

CONTROLLER
Jesus Christ! Microburst!

CONTROLLER2
I got it! Rapid Decent!

Controller 2 scoots his chair over to a high resolution radar display.

CONTROLLER2
Boss! I got it! Flight 197.
Descending rapidly!

BOSS
Scramble emergency vehicles!

INT. PLANE.

All hell is unleashed as the microburst sends the plane spiraling toward the ground.

GOTHIC-KID
Oh my god! Oh my god! What have
you done? You've killed us all!

People are screaming and crying. Debris is flying everywhere.

The oxygen masks drop from the ceiling.

Alexander looks at his watch.

ALEXANDER
I'm guessing right about now.

HEATHER
Alexander! Something is wrong!

Heather puts her head in between her knees.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. CONTROL ROOM.

Panic has gripped the control room.

STACEY
You either have them or you don't!

Anthony doesn't know what to do. He's completely lost it.

ANTHONY

No, No! My project.

Stacey pushes Anthony out of the way. Stacey punches up the control software on the main screen.

STACEY

The recovery software has failed to initialize. I want every possible scenario poured over. We will get them back here!

INT. PLANE

Fear consumes Alexander.

ALEXANDER

This can't be happening! They have to pull us out!

HEATHER

Get in the crash position Alexander!

Alexander looks at his watch then puts his head between his knees.

GOTHIC-KID

Oh my god this is it!

EXT. RUNWAY

A bird flies in and lands on the runway. All is quiet around the bird.

The PLANE SLAMS INTO THE GROUND BREAKING IN TWO.

EXT. GRASS SURROUNDING RUNWAY

Alexander lays next to the camera the young Gothic-Kid had. Alexander sits up to see the plane in pieces scattered over the runway. Sirens fill the air as emergency crews come from around the airport.

Alexander looks at his watch.

ALEXANDER

(in shock)

It's past the time. Why?

Alexander sees a fire truck approaching the wreckage followed by a police car.

Alexander panics and runs away.

INT. CONTROL ROOM. FUTURE

Stacey punches up the data of the crash on the screen.

STACEY

We have to assume they are still
alive.

CONTROLLER

Why?

STACEY

(To controller)

Because I'm not giving up hope until
we run out of power in about 23 hours.
Now get me Dr. Ely here now!

Anthony stands up out of his confused state.

ANTHONY

No! This is my project!

STACEY

Not any more! Get him in here now!
Fired or not he's the only one that
knows this equipment inside and out.

EXT. RICE UNIVERSITY. MEDIA BUILDING - NIGHT

A young Heather A. Riley, the future First Lady, walks by the multimedia room. All of the TV's on the wall display the footage of the crash from various security camera's from IAH Airport.

CINDY, a young student watches the event as it unfolds.

CINDY

Heather! You've got to see this!

YOUNG HEATHER

What's going on?

CINDY

A plane crashed at IAH! They're about to show some footage some guy took right before the crash, inside the plane!

YOUNG HEATHER

Oh you're kidding?

CINDY

No. It's supposedly got some whacked out guy confessing about blowing up the plane.

YOUNG HEATHER

Wow!

Heather pulls up a chair.

INT. MEDIA ROOM. DISPLAYED ON THE TELEVISION

The anchor reports from his desk.

ANCHOR

We must warn you the footage we continue to provide is unedited and is coming to us as more details are released.

(Putting his finger
to his earpiece)

Ok, we have confirmed the FAA is releasing the footage now. We go there live.

EXT. IAH AIRPORT - NIGHT

Reporters are gathered around the FAA crash investigators. A television is set up next to the podium. FAA Special Investigator YEARY is at the podium.

YEARY

As we said earlier, we will not release names until tomorrow. My team is going over the black box as we stand here, I'm pretty sure that the following tape will provide you with the same conclusion.

REPORTER
(Yelling)
Is this a bombing?

YEARY
We have reason to believe that this was sabotage. We don't know who the man in this tape is. Anyone with information is asked to dial the number on the bottom of the screen.

Yeary steps over and presses play on the VCR. The Gothic-Kids tape plays on the television.

INT. CLASSROOM

Cindy glances over at Heather then back at the TV.

CINDY
Wow, that's kinda creepy.

YOUNG HEATHER
What?

CINDY
That lady looks a lot like you.
Well, an older you.

YOUNG HEATHER
You think?

EXT. FM 1960. TV REPAIR SHOP. HOUSTON - NIGHT

Alexander walks in front of a strip center with a TV repair shop showing footage from the crash. The gothic-kids tape is finishing playing on the TV next to Investigator Yeary.

YEARY
We have reason to believe that this individual somehow escaped the crash. The female individual pictured next to him was not so lucky. She is in intensive care at a local hospital under 24 hour watch. As soon as she regains consciousness we will release more details.

The reporters yell out all at once.

ALEXANDER

Oh my god. They think I bombed the plane. And without Heather I can't get back.

(Beat)

They think I did it!

Alexander hits the window of the TV repair shop. The Alarm sounds. Alexander runs off.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Doctor MABRY and FAA Crash Specialist JENKINS are speaking in the corner. Doctor Mabry is a mid 40's specialist in excellent condition. Jenkins, an overweight mid 40's man stands in stark contrast to Mabry.

MABRY

That's what I'm trying to tell you. She won't make it unless we get her blood type here now. It's incredibly bad timing and because she has AB negative blood it doesn't make this any easier.

JENKINS

We have to talk to her as soon as possible Doctor Mabry.

A nurse walks up to have Dr. Mabry sign a form. Mabry quickly scratches his name.

MABRY

Maybe you should spend your time asking for blood donations. I can't just zap her to consciousness to answer your questions. We're talking about less than two percent of the population having her blood type.

JENKINS

You're right doctor. We'll post the information on all the television stations.

Mabry walks off.

Jenkins picks up his cell phone.

JENKINS

We need a release for all media.

(Beat)

Right.

(Beat)

Jane Doe from the crash has AB Negative blood. They need anyone with this blood type to donate immediately. All other blood type donations are needed as well.

(Beat)

Right. I need that released immediately.

INT.GAS STATION - NIGHT

Alexander walks in to the gas station.

The STORE CLERK, a Pakistani emigrant, watches the crash on TV. They are showing a picture of Heather with the number for the red cross below.

Alexander runs up to the window. Alexander bangs on the window.

ALEXANDER

What are they saying?

CLERK

They need blood for this lady. She has some of the rare blood type.

ALEXANDER

But she's ok?

CLERK

Are you hearing me? She's ok for the needing of the blood.

The clerk glances over at Alexander. The Clerk realizes Alexander is the guy from the video. The clerk calmly reaches down and pulls out his gun.

ALEXANDER

Easy!

CLERK

Freeze you nut sack! You sons of the bitches have a very bad name!

ALEXANDER

It's not what you think! Just put
that thing down!

CLERK

Now I am the terminator, bitches!

The clerk sticks the barrel of the gun through the money window.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

A motor cyclist pulls up to the door and gets off the motorcycle with his back to the door.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Alexander kicks the door. The door swings open knocking the motor cyclist over his bike and on to the ground.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Alexander runs out as the Clerk fires the gun. A beer display explodes behind Alexander.

Alexander grabs the bikers helmet and jumps on the bike and takes off.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. CONTROL ROOM.

TIM ELY, Former head of the AED project, enters the control room. Tim is a ruggedly handsome man dressed by J-Crew. The shaving cut on his right cheek speaks volumes.

Stacey rushes over to greet Tim.

STACEY

Dr. Ely. Tim...

TIM

It's forgotten.

Stacey wipes the blood away from Tim's cheek.

STACEY

I want you to know I fought for you.

TIM

(Glares at Anthony)

I have no doubt you did.

Anthony moves to the corner of the room.

TIM
What's the status?

Stacey walks with Tim over to the control panel.

STACEY
There was an error in Dr. Spires
recovery subroutine.

TIM
I guess they thought it was easier
to move me out of the way than check
for errors.

STACEY
I honestly thought we were ready
Tim.

TIM
Are the Nano-probes still active?

STACEY
Yes, but we have no way of determining
whether they are alive or not.

TIM
The bio monitors weren't installed?

Anthony steps up to the control panel.

ANTHONY
Some of us have to worry about the
budget! Answering to the shareholders
about all of this equipment!

TIM
And what did it get us? If we lose
the President and the First Lady?

Stacey steps in-between Anthony and Tim.

STACEY
Let's focus here. Tim we need to
reestablish the temporal subroutine
on the quantum aperture in case they
do make it back in time.

TIM

I'm not making any promises, but I will do my best to get them back. I still think a plane was a bad idea. Trying to extract someone from a moving object in a temporal field is extremely difficult.

STACEY

Just do what you can Tim.

EXT. RICE UNIVERSITY. MEDIA BUILDING -- PAST

Alexander watches from the bushes as 2 students pass by.

STUDENT

Can you believe the lunatic on that plane?

STUDENT2

I just hope no one was on there that I knew.

STUDENT

Yeah, no doubt. It's just sad.

ALEXANDER

(whispering)

Does anyone around here not watch TV?

Alexander ducks in a back door in the Media Building.

INT. RICE UNIVERSITY. MEDIA BUILDING - NIGHT

Alexander walks down the hall.

ALEXANDER

I know she had class here tonight, but it's been so long ago. I can't remember where.

INT. RICE UNIVERSITY. MEDIA ROOM.

Heather gets up out of her chair.

YOUNG HEATHER

Catch ya later Cin, I gotta get home.

CINDY

You're gonna miss all the good stuff.

YOUNG HEATHER

I'm sure it will be replayed over
and over again.

CINDY

Ok, see ya tomorrow.

Heather walks out of the class room and down the stairs.

INT. RICE UNIVERSITY. HALLWAY

Alexander sees Heather walk down the stairs. Alexander quickly moves toward Heather.

Alexander puts his hand over Heather's mouth and pushes her out the back door.

EXT. MEDIA BUILDING.

Heather stomps Alexander's foot and strikes her elbow in to his stomach.

Alexander drops to the ground.

Heather runs away.

ALEXANDER

Heather wait!

Heather stops under the safety light outside the building. Heather picks up the Help-Phone.

YOUNG HEATHER

Who is that? Bobby?

ALEXANDER

(To himself)

Who is Bobby?

(To Heather)

Please wait. I need your help.

Heather places the phone back down and inches closer to Alexander.

YOUNG HEATHER

So who is that?

ALEXANDER
I'm Pres.. My name is Alexander.

YOUNG HEATHER
How do you know me?

ALEXANDER
It's kind of hard to explain.

Heather inches a little closer.

YOUNG HEATHER
Well you better try!

ALEXANDER
My wife is in the Hospital and needs
your help.

YOUNG HEATHER
I'm thinking I want to keep all of
my organs.

ALEXANDER
No No! Nothing like that!

Heather catches her first real glimpse of Alexander.

YOUNG HEATHER
Oh my god! You're that guy from the
plane crash!

ALEXANDER
Please Heather!

Sirens light up around the building.

YOUNG HEATHER
The campus police are coming!

ALEXANDER
Heather you have to trust me, I need
your help! I didn't do what you
think!

YOUNG HEATHER
I saw that kids tape!
(Heather waves her
arms)
Over here!

ALEXANDER
Your birthmark! On your side!

YOUNG HEATHER
(Shocked)
Huh?

ALEXANDER
When your dad was young he burned himself on his side. You were born with a copy of that scar as a birthmark.

Heather moves a little closer.

YOUNG HEATHER
How the hell could you know that?

ALEXANDER
If they see me I'm through.. Meet me at the Ginger Man in a half hour. Please!

Heather turns to see the Campus Police running her way. She turns to see Alexander no longer there.

On closer view we realize that this campus policeman is a young Franklin, the President's future secret service agent.

YOUNG FRANKLIN
Ma'am are you ok? You picked up the crisis phone?

YOUNG HEATHER
Yes, sorry. I thought I saw someone.

YOUNG FRANKLIN
Are you ok?

YOUNG HEATHER
Yes. It's just been a long day.
(Nervous Laugh)
I'm probably just imagining things.

YOUNG FRANKLIN
That's okay Ma'am. I'll walk you to your car since I'm here.

YOUNG HEATHER
Ok. that would be great.

INT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE
Stacey is talking with the CEO of the Department of Defense.

STACEY

Yes sir, I'm fully aware of the import
of this situation.

CEO

What efforts are being made to bring
them back? I'm going to have to let
the Vice President know something
soon.

STACEY

Dr. Ely is with us now.

CEO

Why the hell was he brought in?

STACEY

Sir, you don't have a clue! I'm
going to do my damndest to bring
them back! But I'm going to need
the scientist responsible for building
and coding most of this! Not your
budget puppet!

Stacey taps the screen and the video phone disconnects.

TIM

Remind me never to cross you.

STACEY

You better be able to fix the code
and get them back here.

TIM

If there is even the slightest chance.

INT. GINGER MAN BAR. HOUSTON -- PAST

Alexander is standing outside of the Ginger Man Bar hiding
his face behind a "For Rent" magazine he picked up.

PARKING LOT

Heather pulls up in her car. Heather gets out of her car
and approaches the bar.

SIDE OF BAR

It's a usual busy night at the Ginger Man. Lot's of college students unwind after a hard day at school.

ALEXANDER

Over here.

Heather turns to see Alexander step forward from next to a tree.

YOUNG HEATHER

You better explain fast or I'm gonna scream and empty the bar.

ALEXANDER

Look I'm taking a big chance just being here.

YOUNG HEATHER

How did you know about my birth mark?

ALEXANDER

It's a little difficult to explain.
Let's sit down at the table here.

Alexander and Heather sit down at one of the tables outside. Alexander takes an extra long look at Heather.

YOUNG HEATHER

This had better be damned good. I saw that poor kids tape.

The waitress approaches the table and Alexander hides his face in the magazine.

WAITRESS

What'll you have?

YOUNG HEATHER

Two beers. Whatever the special tonight is.

WAITRESS

You got it.

The waitress walks inside to get their beers.

ALEXANDER

That's what I've always liked about you. Your willingness to try new things.

YOUNG HEATHER

What? Look, you better do some fast selling to make me forget what I saw on that tape.

ALEXANDER

I don't even know where to begin.

YOUNG HEATHER

Why don't you start with I didn't sabotage the plane and kill all those people?

Alexander looks at Heather dead in the eyes.

ALEXANDER

I swear to you I didn't.

YOUNG HEATHER

Then what happened? I saw what you said on that tape.

ALEXANDER

It's not what it looks like. It was supposed to be a ride.

YOUNG HEATHER

A ride?

Alexander shakes his head searching for a way to explain.

YOUNG HEATHER

Ok why don't you start with how in the hell you knew about my birthmark?

ALEXANDER

We are kind of related.

YOUNG HEATHER

How?

ALEXANDER

Ok look! That lady you saw on the tape... that is in the hospital.. she's... related to you... very closely.. and if she doesn't get blood soon she will die.

YOUNG HEATHER

So why me?

ALEXANDER

You have her blood type.

YOUNG HEATHER

They said she had AB negative blood. How could you know my blood type? I don't even know my blood type!

Alexander is completely distressed.

ALEXANDER

You won't believe me.

YOUNG HEATHER

You've told me about two things no one should know. Short of some alien kidnapping story, I'll believe just about anything.

ALEXANDER

Ok. That's you in the hospital and on the plane... in about 20 years.

YOUNG HEATHER

Except that!

Heather tries to get up but Alexander grabs her arm and pulls her back down in to her seat.

The waitress comes up and sets the beers down on the table.

WAITRESS

Everything ok here Hun?

ALEXANDER

We're fine here thanks.

YOUNG HEATHER

I'm leav...

Alexander tightens his grip on Heather.

ALEXANDER
Just wait a minute.

The waitress glances back at Alexander as she enters the building.

ALEXANDER
Please. Just let me explain. In a few years you and I will meet and get married.

YOUNG HEATHER
You're not my type.

ALEXANDER
Regardless, we get married, I run for the Senate and get elected. Two years later I lead a corruption investigation which forces 20 congressman to resign or do time.

YOUNG HEATHER
And?

ALEXANDER
And that catapults me into the national spotlight. Hell I was on TV almost twenty-four seven.

YOUNG HEATHER
So how is that me in the Hospital?

ALEXANDER
Hold on, I'm getting to that. After the scandal I did some national commercials then landed a few action roles in movies then
(looks lovingly at
Heather then snaps
to)
You convinced me to run for President at the height of my popularity.

YOUNG HEATHER
I become first lady?

ALEXANDER

Yes.

(Reluctantly)

A damn good one. A few years later
I get an invite..

Alexander sees the waitress step out of the building with a police officer behind her.

ALEXANDER

Damn it!

Heather turns to see the police officer.

YOUNG HEATHER

You better get out of here!

ALEXANDER

Heather please! You've got to help
me!

The officer moves closer to Alexander

POLICEMAN

Sir! Please.. I need to speak with
you.

ALEXANDER

(desperate)

Please Heather.

YOUNG HEATHER

Ahh what the hell.

Heather jumps up and kicks a table which strikes the pole of the awning collapsing it onto the officer and a lot of customers.

Heather grabs Alexander's hand and pulls him along.

YOUNG HEATHER

My car's over here.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR.

Heather puts it in to reverse and peals out.

ALEXANDER

Why did you do that?

YOUNG HEATHER
You need my help right?

ALEXANDER
Yes but...

YOUNG HEATHER
Come on, It's not every day someone
tells you you're gonna be the First
Lady.

EXT. STREET

Two police cars barrel down the road toward Heather's car.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR.

Heather pushes Alexander forward.

YOUNG HEATHER
Get down!

Heather checks her rear view mirror.

The two police cars whip around and chase Heather's Car.

YOUNG HEATHER
Ahh crap. Here they come!

ALEXANDER
Go! Go!

Heather turns off her head lights.

EXT. STREET

Heather's car hauls ass down the street. The poorly lit
street makes the chase even more dangerous!

Heather's car blows a gasket and white smoke pours out of
the exhaust

YOUNG HEATHER
My engine is heating up!

ALEXANDER
You blew a gasket! You're burning
all the oil!

YOUNG HEATHER
What do I do?

ALEXANDER
Speed up!

EXT. STREET

Heather speeds up closing fast on the car in front of them.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR.

Alexander points at the car ahead of them.

ALEXANDER
Cut that car off!

YOUNG HEATHER
I'll try.

EXT. STREET

Heather clips the front end of the car causing it to spin into a parked car.

The police cars close in to fast through the smoke and slam in to the car causing a spectacular crash.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR.

Heather looks in her rear view mirror.

YOUNG HEATHER
Oh my god. I hope they're ok!

ALEXANDER
We've got to find some place to get another car.

YOUNG HEATHER
First, you're telling me why the hell I'm doing this!

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey work feverishly to bring Alexander and Heather back.

TIM

Check for their energy signature again.

Stacey types in a few commands into the console.

STACEY

Still no sign.

ANTHONY

I don't know what you think you are doing. Trying to find their signature is impossible!

TIM

If you aren't going to help then you are part of the problem Tony.

Franklin imposes himself on Anthony. Anthony backs off and sits back down.

TIM

Alright, we're going to have to modify the PDM.

FRANKLIN

What's a PDM?

TIM

Phased Differential Multiplexer. It's going to.. or at least I hope with a few modifications it's going to allow us to pinpoint the President and First Lady.

Tim grabs some tools from various cabinets in the control room.

TIM

Heather keep scanning for any signs of their energy signatures. Franklin, I could use some muscle.

FRANKLIN

You got it.

BY THE MULTIPLEXER.

Tim is working on the PDM.

FRANKLIN

How come we can't go back and get them?

TIM

Hand me that Interface Unit.

Franklin hands Tim the Unit.

TIM

I wish it were that easy. The whole system is designed around maintaining the energy of the time frame.

FRANKLIN

So send me to where they are.

TIM

That's what I'm trying to say. Each trip is calculated down to the smallest detail in advance. The software is coded on this trip for only two people.

Tim types in a few variables in to the Interface Unit.

TIM

Any deviation in the program, like sending more people to that time, could abnormally terminate the program causing the reactors to shut down.

FRANKLIN

It was worth a shot. I wouldn't be doing my job if I wasn't always looking out for them.

TIM

Understandable. Our best bet is to increase the radius around the original insertion point and hope they are near enough for us to read their energy signatures and get them back.

Tim continues to fine tune his equations.

FRANKLIN

So what if they aren't around the original place before you run out of power?

TIM

I'm not about to be forever linked in history for killing the President and First Lady.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT.

Heather pulls her car in to the parking lot. It sputters and comes to a halt.

YOUNG HEATHER

Ok. I want the rest of the story.

ANTHONY

Ok

(Anthony glance around nervously)

Two years after elected, I get an invitation to take part in a new product launch from the Entertainment division of the Department of Defense.

YOUNG HEATHER

Entertainment division? You're kidding me?

ALEXANDER

Don't ask. They have a new product and they need me to endorse it so they can use me in their advertising campaign.

YOUNG HEATHER

And they are selling time travel?

ALEXANDER

Yes. Except they are selling tickets to major disasters.

YOUNG HEATHER

That's ridiculous... wait the plane crash?

ALEXANDER

That's why I said that stuff to that kid. We were supposed to get pulled out before the plane crashed.

YOUNG HEATHER

That's just sick. What kind of people would sell tickets to a disaster?

ALEXANDER

It wasn't supposed to be like this. It sounded more sanitary back in the launch room. I never thought about the people.

YOUNG HEATHER

What happens now? Won't the fact you are stuck here now mess up the future?

ALEXANDER

No. It's difficult to explain, but it won't. But I have to get you to the Hospital to help save Heather... yourself.

YOUNG HEATHER

That's just bizarre.

ALEXANDER

If we aren't back near the crash within a few hours, we will be wiped out.

YOUNG HEATHER

Like killed?

ALEXANDER

All I understand is that we won't exist in the future. So you have to help me make sure we are still around in the future.

YOUNG HEATHER

As much as I don't want to believe you.. the thought of being the First Lady rocks.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Dr. Mabry is monitoring Heather's condition.

NURSE

How is she?

MABRY

If we don't find a donor soon she won't make it.

NURSE

She lost a lot of blood in the crash.

MABRY

To make matters worse, we used the last of the AB negative blood from the Red Cross last week on that 18-wheeler that over turned.

The nurse pats Dr. Mabry on the back.

NURSE

I'll call the investigators and ask them to run the donation numbers again.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT

Alexander and Heather walk up to a man putting his groceries in his trunk.

ALEXANDER

Excuse me sir.

MAN

Yes?

ALEXANDER

My wife and I were thinking of getting a car like this and...

Heather walks up and kicks the man in the crotch and takes his keys.

ALEXANDER

Why did you do that?

YOUNG HEATHER

You think he was going to drive us
to the hospital?

INT. CAR -- EVENING

Heather starts the car.

ALEXANDER

You just kind of surprised me.

Heather puts her foot to the floor.

YOUNG HEATHER

Please don't tell me I'm just some
trophy wife that just makes
appearances.

ALEXANDER

(Laughing)

No. Nothing like that.

YOUNG HEATHER

Ok good.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT

A patrol car shines his spot light on Heather's car and pulls
up next to it.

The officer sees the man in agony on the ground and the car
driving off with Heather and Alexander in it. The cop floors
it and chases after them.

INT. CAR

Heather floors it.

YOUNG HEATHER

Hold on! Cops again!

ALEXANDER

Head toward 59. We've got to get to
the hospital.

INT PATROL CAR.

The officer grabs the radio.

OFFICER
Suspects spotted on Rice Blvd...

The officer makes a sharp turn.

OFFICER
Now heading west toward 59.

INT. HEATHER AND ALEXANDER'S CAR

Heather hits the I-59 on-ramp at high speeds launching the car on to I-59.

YOUNG HEATHER
Which Hospital am I.. is she at?

ALEXANDER
Memorial on 1960. I know... it's
weird for me too.

Heather narrowly misses a car.

ALEXANDER
Watch it!

YOUNG HEATHER
I got it. So what do I call you?

ALEXANDER
Whatever you want. Let's just get
there alive.

YOUNG HEATHER
No, I mean what do I call you... you
know, in the future.

ALEXANDER
Alexander mostly. I think.

YOUNG HEATHER
Do I have any pet names for you?
Dumpling? Sugar Plumb?

Heather comes up to fast on an 18-wheeler and she has to turn sharply.

ALEXANDER
Watch the road!

YOUNG HEATHER

I got it!

ALEXANDER

Sorry. It's been a while since I was in traffic.

YOUNG HEATHER

So what kind of cute name do I have for you then?

ALEXANDER

A First Lady doesn't use pet names.

YOUNG HEATHER

I'm going to stick to 59 and hit 610.

ALEXANDER

Whichever way you think it fastest.

YOUNG HEATHER

Any kids?

ALEXANDER

What?

YOUNG HEATHER

Do we have any kids?

YOUNG ALEXANDER

Oh. None that you know of.

YOUNG HEATHER

What?

ALEXANDER

Sorry just a little Presidential humor. No. No kids.

Heather looks disappointed.

YOUNG HEATHER

How did I get talked out of kids? I've always wanted kids.

ALEXANDER

Time just got in the way. There was always another fund raiser or event we had to attend.

YOUNG HEATHER

Then what do I do?

ALEXANDER

You do lots of things. You have a lot of causes.

YOUNG HEATHER

Doesn't sound so enjoyable.

ALEXANDER

(trying to sell it)

No it is. Really.

Sirens flash on from behind. A spot light catches their car.

ALEXANDER

Police!

YOUNG HEATHER

I see them.

ALEXANDER

We have to lose them.

YOUNG HEATHER

I'll try.

EXT. I-59 FREEWAY

Heather and Alexander's car speeds down the highway weaving in and out of traffic.

Another patrol car bursts on to the highway from an on-ramp.

INT. HEATHER AND ALEXANDER'S CAR

Alexander has a death grip on the car.

YOUNG HEATHER

Another cop car on us now.

ALEXANDER

How are we going to lose them?

YOUNG HEATHER

I bet this wasn't on the brochure.

ALEXANDER

Just concentrate on getting us to
the hospital.

YOUNG HEATHER

Sorry.

INT. CONTROL ROOM FLOOR -- FUTURE

Tim and Franklin are still working on the PDM.

FRANKLIN

Were you one of the ones who tested
the time travel?

TIM

Yes. I was with Dr. Presser on both
test runs.

FRANKLIN

So how come they canned you?

TIM

I wanted to test more. Corporate
wanted revenue.

FRANKLIN

I can guess who won.

Alarms and lights flash from all directions.

TIM

The control room.

Tim and Franklin run toward the control room.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Anthony stands up from a console where he was working.

Stacey rushes over to the station.

STACEY

(Angered)

What did you do?

ANTHONY

I was trying to help!

Tim and Franklin burst in to the control room.

TIM
What happened?

ANTHONY
I was trying to help!

Tim sits down at the control console.

TIM
Anthony, I need you to calm down and
tell me exactly what you did.

STACEY
Reactor one is destabilizing.

ANTHONY
I was trying to increase the power
to the spatial positing software.

TIM
We're going to have to stabilize the
power to reactor one or we will lose
resolution.

FRANKLIN
Someone tell me what's going on!

TIM
Stacey, we're going to need some
quick math on the control program.

Stacey works frantically at the terminal next to Tim.

STACEY
Already on it.

Tim and Stacey work feverishly to rebalance the power.

TIM
Franklin, if we don't stabilize the
power on reactor one, we could lose
resolution.

FRANKLIN
What does that mean?

STACEY
We could lose chunks of the time we
are powering.

Franklin shoots a deadly stare toward Anthony.

A second series of alarms sound.

FRANKLIN

Now what?

TIM

We lost some resolution.

(to Stacey)

Shift the power control to the original insertion point.

STACEY

Trying to compensate the spatial distortion now.

INT. HEATHER AND ALEXANDER'S CAR -- PAST

The spotlight and sirens disappear from behind them.

YOUNG HEATHER

Oh my god!

ALEXANDER

What? You lost them?

YOUNG HEATHER

Look behind us.

Alexander looks behind the car to see a rearranged world. It's as if the world behind them were made of building blocks and now the block were stacked out of order.

ALEXANDER

It has to be something wrong with the way the machinery is working in the future.

YOUNG HEATHER

What does that mean for us?

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey continue to work on the system.

STACEY

We're losing power on reactor one!

TIM

The computer can't compensate quickly enough to maintain resolution.

FRANKLIN

(to Anthony)

If we lost them...

STACEY

We can shut down power from reactor one.

TIM

Yes, that might work.

STACEY

We have ninety percent power from reactors two and three.

TIM

Let's do it. That should normalize the power and should lessen the number of spatial calculations.

STACEY

Ok ready to shift.

TIM

Shifting power now. Watch the control software.

STACEY

On it.

INT. PATROL CAR ON I-59 -- PAST

The building blocks realign leaving a gap of 45 seconds in time.

OFFICER

Where did they go?

The officer picks up his radio, unsure of what has happened.

OFFICER

We lost visual on the suspects.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey are still working the controls.

FRANKLIN

So you shifted the power. What does that mean for the President and First Lady?

TIM

Less power means less time until the program terminates.

STACEY

But also means a more stable environment around the President and First Lady.

FRANKLIN

How much less time?

TIM

It's difficult to say. We didn't take the time to run these type of scenarios.

ANTHONY

Oh great. The "we need more testing" speech again.

FRANKLIN

You! Shut up!

Anthony cowers over in the corner.

TIM

We can only hope that they make it near the original insertion point in time. If they are still alive.

EXT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT -- PAST

Heather and Alexander pull in to the parking lot. There are two officers stationed at the front door with another 20 police cars parked around the Hospital.

INT. HEATHER AND ALEXANDER'S CAR

Alexander is ducked down in the passenger seat.

YOUNG HEATHER

Stay down.

ALEXANDER

What do you see?

YOUNG HEATHER

Tons of cop cars and two cops at the door.

ALEXANDER

They would probably kill me on sight.

Heather hops out of the car.

ALEXANDER

Heather wait.

YOUNG HEATHER

They don't know who I am. Wait here I have an idea.

Heather walks up to the front doors.

EXT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL. ENTRY WAY -- NIGHT

The two officers are standing guard at the doors.

OFFICER1

Everything ok there little lady?

YOUNG HEATHER

Yeah. My dad isn't feeling to well. I just need to grab this wheelchair.

OFFICER2

Let me help you with that.

Heather pulls the wheelchair out of the reach of Officer2.

YOUNG HEATHER

That's ok. I got it. Do you know where some blankets are?

OFFICER1

Sure. There are some at the front desk. Let me get them for you.

YOUNG HEATHER

That would be great.

Officer1 goes inside to get the blankets. Heather smiles at Officer2.

OFFICER2

Need some help getting your dad out
of the car?

YOUNG HEATHER

No it's ok. I wouldn't want you to
catch what he has.

OFFICER2

Oh? What's that?

YOUNG HEATHER

(whispering)

He sleeps around a lot... And he
caught something

(pointing)

Ya know.. down there.

Officer2 steps back slightly from Heather.

Officer1 comes out with a couple of blankets and hands them
to Heather

OFFICER1

Here ya go young lady.

YOUNG HEATHER

Thanks for the help.

OFFICER1

Anytime darling.

Heather walks off from the 2 cops. Officer1 shakes his hand
in Heather's direction signaling how hot she is. Officer2
grabs Officer1's hand and shakes his head.

EXT. BY HEATHER'S AND ALEXANDER'S CAR

Heather pushes the wheel chair up to the side of the car and
opens the car door. Heather tosses the blankets to Alexander.

YOUNG HEATHER

Rap these around your head and body
so they can't see you.

ALEXANDER

Okay.

Alexander raps the blankets around him and gets in to the
wheel chair.

YOUNG HEATHER
If any one asks... you're my dad.

ALEXANDER
Couldn't you have said an older
husband?

YOUNG HEATHER
And you have a bunch of sexually
transmitted diseases.

ALEXANDER
What!?

Heather pushes Alexander toward the front door. The two
guards step back to make extra room for Heather to push the
wheelchair through.

OFFICER1
Check him.

OFFICER2
You check him.

Alexander plays it up and coughs then moans loudly.

OFFICER1
Ok. go on in. You take care now.

YOUNG HEATHER
Thanks again for the help.

INT. HOSPITAL

Heather pushes Alexander in the wheelchair. Heather pauses
at the hospital directory by the door.

YOUNG HEATHER
Ok. Intensive care is on the 3rd
floor.

ALEXANDER
Just watch out for any more cops.

HEATHER
The quickest way is the elevator by
the emergency room.

INT. NEXT TO EMERGENCY ROOM.

Two policeman walk out of the emergency room waiting area blocking Alexander and Heathers path to the elevator.

ALEXANDER

Wait here for a second. We don't want to risk it.

YOUNG HEATHER

Okay.

The emergency room doors burst open. A physician comes out from the waiting area and meets the EMT with a young man groaning in pain on the gurney.

The EMT parks the gurney near Alexander and Heather.

PHYSICIAN

What do we have?

EMT

Electrical burns.

PHYSICIAN

Son. Can you tell me your name?

The young man moans and moves around on the table.

PHYSICIAN

Son. Try to tell me your name.

YOUNG TIM

(moaning)

Tim Ely.

PHYSICIAN

Ok, Tim. Can you tell me what caused these electrical burns?

YOUNG TIM

I was working on an idea I have for a machine and it overloaded.

Alexander peeks out from the blanket.

ALEXANDER

Unbelievable.

YOUNG HEATHER

What?

ALEXANDER

I'll tell you later.

The two officers walk back in to the ER waiting room clearing the path to the elevator.

ALEXANDER

Go for the elevator.

Heather quickly pushes Alexander in to the Elevator.

INT. HOSPITAL. 3RD FLOOR.

The elevator door opens to twenty cops standing around the hallways.

YOUNG HEATHER

Oh my god.

Heather quickly turns around and backs the wheelchair out of the elevator.

ALEXANDER

More cops?

YOUNG HEATHER

Must be free doughnuts.

Heather pushes the wheelchair down the hall away from the Officers.

INT. END OF HALLWAY. 3RD FLOOR.

Heather heads straight for the utility closet at the end of the hallway.

A small note is stuck on the security card reader.

Note: Door is broken. Please call x415 for assistance.

Heather jiggles the door handle and the door opens.

YOUNG HEATHER

Quick. In here.

Alexander ducks in to the closet with Heather.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey are sitting at the control console.

TIM
Looks like the power is stabilizing.

STACEY
I'm showing normal power distribution
to the time stream.

Tim walks to the door.

TIM
Franklin. Would you mind helping me
again at the PDM?

FRANKLIN
No problem.

Franklin follows Tim out of the control room.

TIM
And Anthony... Ask before you want
to help next time.

ANTHONY
I'm still acting chie...

Franklin cuts Anthony short with a single look.

Tim and Franklin leave the room.

INT. CLOSET. 3RD FLOOR. HOSPITAL -- PAST

Alexander and Heather are standing face to face. There is barely enough room to breath. The closet is packed to capacity.

ALEXANDER
Now what?

YOUNG HEATHER
Now we change.

Heather grabs a surgical uniform wrapped in plastic from off the shelf.

YOUNG HEATHER
Here, change in to this.

Alexander tries to unbutton his shirt but bangs his elbow on the door.

YOUNG HEATHER

Shhh... Here put your arms down.

Heather unbuttons Alexander's shirt.

Alexander is obviously nervous.

YOUNG HEATHER

As soon as we change we need to find a way to get to her.

ALEXANDER

I think we're going to have to just go in.

YOUNG HEATHER

Put out your arms.

Alexander puts his arms just above Heather's shoulders. Heather slips the green surgical scrubs slowly onto Alexander's arms and over his head.

Heather gently grabs Alexander's belt and unbuckles it and slides it from around his waist.

Beads of sweat form on Alexander's forehead.

He squirms as though he's in High School and his parents are down stairs.

Alexander's pants drop to his ankles.

Heather moves her back slowly down the wall and holds the pants so Alexander can step out of them.

Heather holds the surgical pants out, Alexander steps in to them and Heather pulls them up slowly.

Heather comes eye to eye with Alexander and he looks away.

Alexander grabs another pair of scrubs from the shelf.

ALEXANDER

Here. You need some too.

YOUNG HEATHER

You'll have to help.

Alexander slowly unbuttons Heather's top.

Alexander waits to grab the scrubs and instead unbuttons and slowly removes Heather's pants.

Alexander stares at this exquisite young woman in her emerald laced underwear.

YOUNG HEATHER

Do you love me?

ALEXANDER

What?

YOUNG HEATHER

In the future. Do you love me? Are we happy?

Alexander can't find the words to explain.

Alexander pulls Heather close and kisses her.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim is making modifications to the PDM.

FRANKLIN

What just happened in there?

TIM

The power fluctuations didn't happen by chance.

FRANKLIN

Dr. Spires?

TIM

Yes. He spearheaded the effort to remove me from the project. Now I'm guessing he's going to sabotage it so that he can get rid of me from this project for good.

FRANKLIN

Can't you and Dr. Presser explain to the CEO of the DOD what is going on?

TIM

I think you are probably better at this sort of thing. Can you keep tabs on him while Stacey and I work to bring the President and First Lady back?

FRANKLIN

It would be my pleasure. Tim takes an access card out of his pocket and hands it to Franklin.

TIM

This is Stacey's access card. It will get you anywhere he goes.

Tim sees Anthony leaving the control room.

Franklin sees Anthony leaving the control room in the highly polished steel door of the PDM.

FRANKLIN

I'm already on it.

Franklin nods in the direction of the reflection.

Tim turns and sees the reflection of the control room. Tim turns and smiles as Franklin walks away, knowing that Franklin is good at what he does.

INT. CLOSET. 3RD FLOOR. HOSPITAL -- PAST

Alexander grabs two surgical masks from the shelf and hands one to Heather.

The door handle jiggles.

Alexander grabs Heather and kisses her.

The door opens revealing the Janitor.

JANITOR

Yo Doc. Can ya find some where else?

ALEXANDER

Sorry. You know how it is with these hot nurses.

JANITOR

No. I always thought there were
some kind of rules.

ALEXANDER

You're probably right.

YOUNG HEATHER

We have to get to surgery.

Alexander and Heather exit the closet.

INT. HALLWAY. 3RD FLOOR.

Alexander and Heather put on their surgical masks.

Alexander grabs a gurney.

Alexander and Heather push the gurney down the hallway toward
the older heather's room.

INT. OUTSIDE HEATHER'S HOSPITAL ROOM.

Ten police officers are standing around and talking outside
of the room.

OFFICER1

What's this?

ALEXANDER

They found a donor. We've got to
get her prepped.

YOUNG HEATHER

Yes. STAT!

OFFICER1

That's great. Go on in.

Alexander and Heather push the gurney in to the room.

INT. ROOM

Heather pushes the gurney in as Alexander locks the door.

ALEXANDER

(Whispers)

Stat?

YOUNG HEATHER

(Whispers)

It's on all the TV shows.

Dr. Mabry is watching Heather and turns to see the two of them.

MABRY

Who are you?

YOUNG HEATHER

We're here to help.

MABRY

I'm calling for the police.

Alexander removes his mask.

MABRY

Oh my god. You're the guy from the plane!

ALEXANDER

Take it easy. Things aren't what they seem.

MABRY

I saw the tape from the crash!

YOUNG HEATHER

Look at me. He didn't do it. I have the same blood type so we can save her.

MABRY

I will have to run some tests first. But I'm getting the police.

Alexander grabs Mabry and holds him back from getting to the door.

ALEXANDER

Look at the woman in the bed and look at her. Look at their birthmarks.

Heather lifts up her shirt to reveal the exact birthmark that the older Heather has.

Mabry looks at young Heather's birthmark then at Older Heather's birthmark.

MABRY

They're identical. How is that possible?

YOUNG HEATHER

That is me.

MABRY

A twin? Or clone?

ALEXANDER

Not exactly. Let's work on a transfusion and I will explain.

MABRY

I'm taking a big risk here.

ALEXANDER

Do you think I would have taken such a chance coming here if I didn't want to save her?

MABRY

Ok. But one wrong move and Ill get all of those cops in here.

ALEXANDER

Deal.

Alexander walks over to the older Heather side.

ALEXANDER

Hang on Heather. I'm here.

MABRY

(To younger Heather)
Lie down on this gurney.

Young Heather gets on the gurney. Mabry pushes it next to older Heather.

ALEXANDER

Is she ok?

MABRY

She was banged up pretty bad. She has a fracture in her left arm and the large laceration where the metal plate pierced her leg. But she made it this far. Most of the other victims from the crash weren't so lucky.

Mabry continues to prep the equipment for the transfusion.

ALEXANDER

Can I do anything?

MABRY

Just stand back. And tell me how there are two versions of the same person.

INT. HALLWAY. AED -- FUTURE

Anthony sneaks down the hallway and looks around and then enters his office.

Franklin peeks around the corner and sees Anthony go in. Franklin moves quietly down the hall to Anthony's office.

INT. OFFICE

Anthony dials up the CEO of the Department of Defense on the video phone. The CEO appears on the computer screen.

CEO

Since the news hasn't leaked about their deaths I assume your first attempt failed.

ANTHONY

Yes sir.

CEO

If you want to run this project after the President is removed and Dr. Ely and Presser are found responsible, then I'm going to need more help on the inside.

ANTHONY

Sir, I was able to modify account access so that your team could remotely modify the power subroutine.

CEO

Excellent Anthony. Keep an eye out for any other opportunities while my team works from here.

INT.HALLWAY.

Franklin listens intently as Anthony and the CEO talk.

INT. OFFICE

ANTHONY

Yes, sir.

CEO

And Anthony. Make sure to convince the media of the real story behind the President and First Lady's death. I want those two on the front page tomorrow.

The CEO terminates the call. The screen displays the DOD AED logo on the screen.

ANTHONY

The project is mine.

Anthony opens the door.

Franklin punches Anthony in the face sending him flying backwards and ending up on the ground unconscious.

INT. HOSPITAL. 3RD FLOOR -- PAST

Young and Old Heather are side by side. The blood transfusion is finishing.

ALEXANDER

How quick can I move her?

MABRY

She's not going any where.

ALEXANDER

I have to get her back or we will both die.

MABRY

I'm still not sure I believe what's going on here.

ALEXANDER

All the proof you need is right here in front of you!

MABRY

My god in heaven!

Alexander turns to look out the window. In the distance the sky line is disappearing and reappearing.

ALEXANDER

What the hell?

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey work feverishly to control the power.

TIM

What is happening?

STACEY

We are losing power on Reactor 2 now!

TIM

Where was the warning? There are too many safeguards for this to happen!

STACEY

I'm tracing the problem now. Make sure we have enough power on Reactor 3!

TIM

I'm on it!

Franklin enters the control room with Anthony draped over his shoulder. Franklin drops Anthony on to the floor.

TIM

What happened?

FRANKLIN

You were right. He was talking with the CEO about sabotaging the project so they could take it over.

STACEY

Damn it! I knew they were going to ruin the project!

FRANKLIN

I heard them mention something about giving outside access for the power control.

STACEY

That must be what is causing the power fluctuations.

Tim pulls up the access control software.

Tim clicks on the password tree for the power system.

TIM

All the passwords for the power system were nullified!

STACEY

And someone is logged in now!

TIM

I'm Shutting down remote access now. We'll have to operate the remaining reactor from here.

FRANKLIN

Can't you just start the other reactors back up?

STACEY

In about two days we could have them back on line.

FRANKLIN

They don't have that much time.

TIM

Not even close.

INT. HOSPITAL. 3RD FLOOR -- PAST

Alexander and Mabry are looking out the window at the landscape changing.

MABRY

What in gods name is happening?

ALEXANDER

Look we don't have much time. Will you help me or not?

MABRY

Is our world going to end?

ALEXANDER

Please. I have to get Heather to the airport! You have to help me!

MABRY

If it will stop whatever that is.

Alexander and Mabry put on their surgical gear and wheel Heather to the door.

Alexander touches his hand to young Heathers face.

ALEXANDER

Ok let's go.

EXT. HALLWAY. 3RD FLOOR.

Alexander and Mabry burst in to the Hallway with Heather on the gurney. Mabry yells out his conversation as they move to the Elevator.

OFFICER

Where ya goin Doc?

MABRY

We got a donor!

OFFICER

What happened to that other nurse?

MABRY

She spilled blood on the floor. I wouldn't go in there!

OFFICER

Ok Doc. Let us know how it goes.

The elevator doors open and they rush in.

INT. ELEVATOR.

Alexander checks his pockets.

ALEXANDER

No!

MABRY

What?

ALEXANDER

Heather has the keys to the car!

MABRY

It's ok. We can take mine.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey are still working at the controls.

TIM

We are still losing power?

STACEY

I'm trying to stabilize it.

TIM

Can we localize the field to save power?

STACEY

Localize to what? PDM still can't get a fix on them.

TIM

I'll keep scanning for their energy signatures.

FRANKLIN

How much time do they have now?

STACEY

At this rate.. and only one reactor left...

FRANKLIN
How much time?

STACEY
15 minutes tops. I'm sorry Franklin.

Anthony sits up still groggy.

ANTHONY
You both are going to be responsible
for...

Franklin punches Anthony in the face knocking him out cold.

TIM
Thanks Franklin.

FRANKLIN
I've got an endless supply just for
him.

INT. HALLWAY. 1ST FLOOR -- PAST

Alexander and Mabry push Heather toward the rear exit of the
Hospital.

FRONT OF HOSPITAL.

The two guards standing watch see them pushing Heather to
the back entrance.

OFFICER1
They are heading for the rear.

OFFICER2
Let's go!

The two officers run around the front of the building.

EXT. BACK DOOR OF HOSPITAL.

Alexander and Mabry push Heather out the back exit.

Alexander grabs the bed pan from under the gurney.

MABRY
My car is just over here.

Alexander hits Mabry in the head with the bed pan.

MABRY
(in pain)
Jesus H! Why did you hit me?

ALEXANDER
Sorry I was going to take your car
and go.

MABRY
Damn. You didn't have to hit me!

Mabry tosses Alexander the keys.

ALEXANDER
Thanks for believing.

MABRY
I'm not sure I do.

Alexander pushes Heather toward the cars. Alexander clicks the alarm button and the cars headlights flash on and off. Alexander pushes Heather next to the car.

Alexander Picks Heather up off the gurney and gently places her in the car.

The two policeman sprint around the corner with guns drawn.

OFFICER1
Sir! Freeze!

OFFICER2
Get face down on the ground now!

Alexander slams the passenger door shut and runs around the front of the car and jumps in.

The officers open fire on the car. The rear window shatters.

The sky disappears then reappears distracting the cops.

OFFICER1
What in gods name is happening?!

Alexander starts the car and speeds past the cops.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Tim and Stacey are watching as the power drains out.

TIM
Any sign of them?

STACEY
Nothing.

FRANKLIN
They're not going to make it.

TIM
We did everything we could.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT -- PAST

Alexander speeds out of the parking lot. Five patrol cars follow closely behind.

EXT. STREET

Alexander weaves in and out of traffic.

Motorists have stopped and gotten out of their cars to watch the sky disappear and reappear.

INT. PATROL CAR ON 1960.

Officer grabs his radio.

OFFICER
Suspects heading east on 1960.

EXT ROAD.

The police cars weave in and out of traffic trying to keep up with Alexander.

INT. BMW.

Alexander works to stay ahead of the cops.

Heather wakes up.

HEATHER
(in pain)
Alexander.

ALEXANDER
Oh my god. Heather. Hang on!

HEATHER

What's happening? The crash?

ALEXANDER

Just hang on!

Alexander looks over for a second to Heather. Alexander looks back on the road to see a parked car in their path.

Alexander swerves to miss the car but scrapes the side of the car breaking off the mirror and sending sparks flying.

Heather screams and then passes out.

ALEXANDER

Hold on Heather! Please!

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

Alarms sound and lights flash.

STACEY

I've got a faint energy signature!

(Beat)

Two of them!

TIM

I can't resolve their position!

They must be moving!

STACEY

I'm starting the retrieval subroutine now!

Tim and Stacey tap the screens and type at an incredible pace.

TIM

I still can't get a lock!

STACEY

Two minutes till total power loss!

FRANKLIN

(whispers)

Please.

TIM

They've got to stop moving!

EXT. FM 1960 -- PAST

The BMW speeds down the street toward the airport.

Up ahead the road disappears then reappears.

Alexander slams on the breaks and smoke rolls out of the tires.

The fabric of the world is infolding. Alexander knows this is it.

ALEXANDER

I'm sorry Heather!

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- FUTURE

A green light displays on the screen.

TIM

PDM is locked!

STACEY

Activating program!

COMPUTER VOICE

Spatial relocation program activated.

TIM

We're out of power!

Light fills the chamber.

STACEY

Did we get them?

Tim, Stacey and Franklin rush out of the control room.

BY TIME CHAMBER.

The pod opens up revealing Alexander with Heather in his arms.

TIM

Mr. President.

Stacey pumps her arm as if she just caught the winning touchdown.

STACEY

Yes!

FRANKLIN

You guys did it!

ALEXANDER

Heather needs blood! She got a transfusion and the blood is going to decay!

TIM

It's ok Mr. President. The half life of returned matter is 12 hours.

ALEXANDER

Thank god.

TIM

Let's get her to the medical area.

Franklin moves into the pod and picks up Heather.

FRANKLIN

Good to have you back sir.

ALEXANDER

I thought we were gone for sure.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM - EVENING

Heather is recuperating on the bed. The doctors are monitoring her.

Alexander, Tim, Stacey and Franklin are standing around the bed. Alexander is holding Heather's hand.

ALEXANDER

She ok now?

DOCTOR

She will be fine. We are replacing her blood now.

TIM

I hope you'll be able to provide us with the details on what happened.

FRANKLIN

It was pretty exciting on this end
too sir.

Alexander squeezes Heathers hand and walks to the door.

ALEXANDER

First I have to do something.

FRANKLIN

Sir?

Alexander walks out of the room.

Heather regains consciousness moments after Alexander leaves.

HEATHER

What happened?

FRANKLIN

You're in the recovery room at the
Advanced Entertainment Division.

HEATHER

Where's Alexander?

Franklin looks down at the floor, ashamed that Alexander
just left.

FRANKLIN

He just left.

Tears well up in Heather's eyes.

HEATHER

Why?

Stacey moves next to Heather to try and comfort her.

STACEY

Try to relax.

Tim glances at the TV and then grabs the remote. The TV
displays the front of the AED where Alexander is walking out
the door.

EXT. ADVANCED ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION.

The reporters rush from the reporters pool and gather around
Alexander.

All of the reporters yell at President Alexander and jockey for position.

REPORTER1

Mr. President! What took so long?

REPORTER2

Mr. President! What happened?

ALEXANDER

I have a statement to make.

REPORTER3

Sir! Where is the First Lady?

ALEXANDER

Everyone quiet!

Alexander waits for the reporters to stop talking.

ALEXANDER

As of this moment I am resigning as President of the United States.

The reporters all yell out at Alexander.

ALEXANDER

Let me finish!

(Beat)

In the past few hours I was reminded why I fell in Love with my wife, Heather. I was reminded what is truly important. To that end, I will be spending every moment making up for lost time.

Alexander walks up to the door as the Reporters stand around stunned.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM. AED

Heather is crying as she watches Alexander on the TV. Stacey is holding Heather's hand and crying.

FRANKLIN

(to the TV)

Way to go sir!

Alexander enters the room and everyone breaks in to applause.

Alexander walks over to Heather and kisses her as though they had been apart for years.

HEATHER

Must have been some trip.

ALEXANDER

Nothing like a relaxing vacation to get your life in order.

FADE OUT: