



BUILDING TIME

SCREENPLAY BY BRIAN JAMES CREWE

STORY BY

BRIAN JAMES CREWE & HUGH AODH O'BRIEN

ART WORK BY KEVIN TAN

A REAL-TIME, TIME-TRAVEL MOVIE.

SECURE IN AN IMPENETRABLE BUILDING, SCIENTISTS DAVID AND SAMANTHA STRUGGLE TO CREATE A TIME MACHINE WHILE KEEPING THEIR RELATIONSHIP FROM MELTING DOWN. WHEN THEIR EXPERIMENT MALFUNCTIONS, DAVID BEGINS JUMPING TO DIFFERENT TIME PERIODS INSIDE THE COMPOUND. HE FINDS THAT THE WORLD IS HEADED FOR A HORRIFIC FUTURE. AIDED BY A MYSTERIOUS TIME TRAVELER, CASSANDRA, DAVID HAS ONLY 45 MINUTES TO FIND HIS WAY BACK TO THE WOMAN HE LOVES AND TO SAVE THE FUTURE.



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INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB - DAY

A green digital clock reads 9:20 am. Below it, a red read-out counts down its last thirty seconds.

A picture of SAMANTHA and DAVID hangs on a nearby cork board.

SAMANTHA, or Sam, 28, blonde hair, blue eyes, warm smile and one of the smartest people on the planet.

DAVID, 28, is a lanky African-American with spiked hair, the mind of Albert Einstein and a charming, cocky smirk.

From this picture, there is no doubt these two are in love.

The green clock turns 9:21 am, the red clock reaches zero...

THE ROOM EXPLODES!

The picture is blown away as the blast echoes.

A LARGE HOLE has been opened in the floor. At the edge is...

Sam, panicked and covered in ash and grease. She is struggling to hold on to a hand.

The hand belongs to David. She's the only thing preventing him from falling to his death.

SAM
I won't let go.

DAVID
You're falling in.

SAM
I don't care.

She's losing her grip.

DAVID
Sam...I...

His hand slips from her grasp. Sam SCREAMS as she watches David fall into blackness.

Over her shoulder the green clock turns 9:22 am.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A vast expanse of nothing. Except far in the distance, through the heat waves, a solitary car.

TEXT OVERLAY: 20 MINUTES EARLIER

The car with Arizona plates is bouncing as it quickly moves down the dusty road.

INT. ELECTRIC CAR - DAY

An LED clock on the dashboard reads 9:02 am.

The car RADIO is playing morning news...

NEWSBROADCASTER

It's Monday, June 8th, 2020. This is the news. Riots continue to grip the southeast United States amidst a record setting heat wave. The National Guard has sealed the borders of Mississippi, Tennessee and North Carolina. This effectively quarantines those states, and by extension Georgia, South Carolina and Florida, from the rest of the country as unrest engulfs the south.

The car comes to a simple security gate. It's the only access point in an expansive circular wall that extends as far as the eye can see in either direction.

A shaky female hand stretches out of the car with an access card, pressing it to a black-box reader.

The gate opens, the car rolls forward onto the clean blacktopped road on the other side of the wall. On the horizon is a parking structure.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

The car swings into a spot in the covered, empty lot.

The female driver is breathing heavily; she's in distress.

Her unsteady hands unlatch a steel colored briefcase. She removes a long syringe needle and lifts up her shirt.

Her stomach is littered with bruises. Pinching the skin of her abdomen between two fingers, she slides the long needle into her damaged flesh.

She depresses the plunger, and a stream of orange fluid is injected into her system.

Her breathing steadies, and her hands stop trembling as she slides the needle out of her body and back into the case.

This is CASSANDRA, 27.

She takes a deep breath to calm herself. Now, there is no panic, only a calm grace and efficiency of movement to this athletically built, raven-haired woman.

She looks at herself in the rear view mirror.

CASSANDRA

Ready.

As she exits, Cassandra rolls up the sleeve of her suit coat. Rising her arm, a thin bracelet projects a display on her forearm. 9:04 am

EXT. BAKER BUILDING, WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cassandra leaves the parking structure for a walkway, which connects to an office building.

At first glance, the building is a single story complex flush with the ground. However, a look over the side reveals the structure extends twenty stories into the ground.

Cassandra passes two people in business attire.

PATRICIA TYLER, female, late 30s, very polished appearance.

BENTON, 50's, looks like a friendly father figure.

PATRICIA

The Baker Building was constructed on a working nuclear reactor, which means its power is self-conta...

BENTON

(cutting her off)
...contained. Patricia, I've read the brief.

PATRICIA

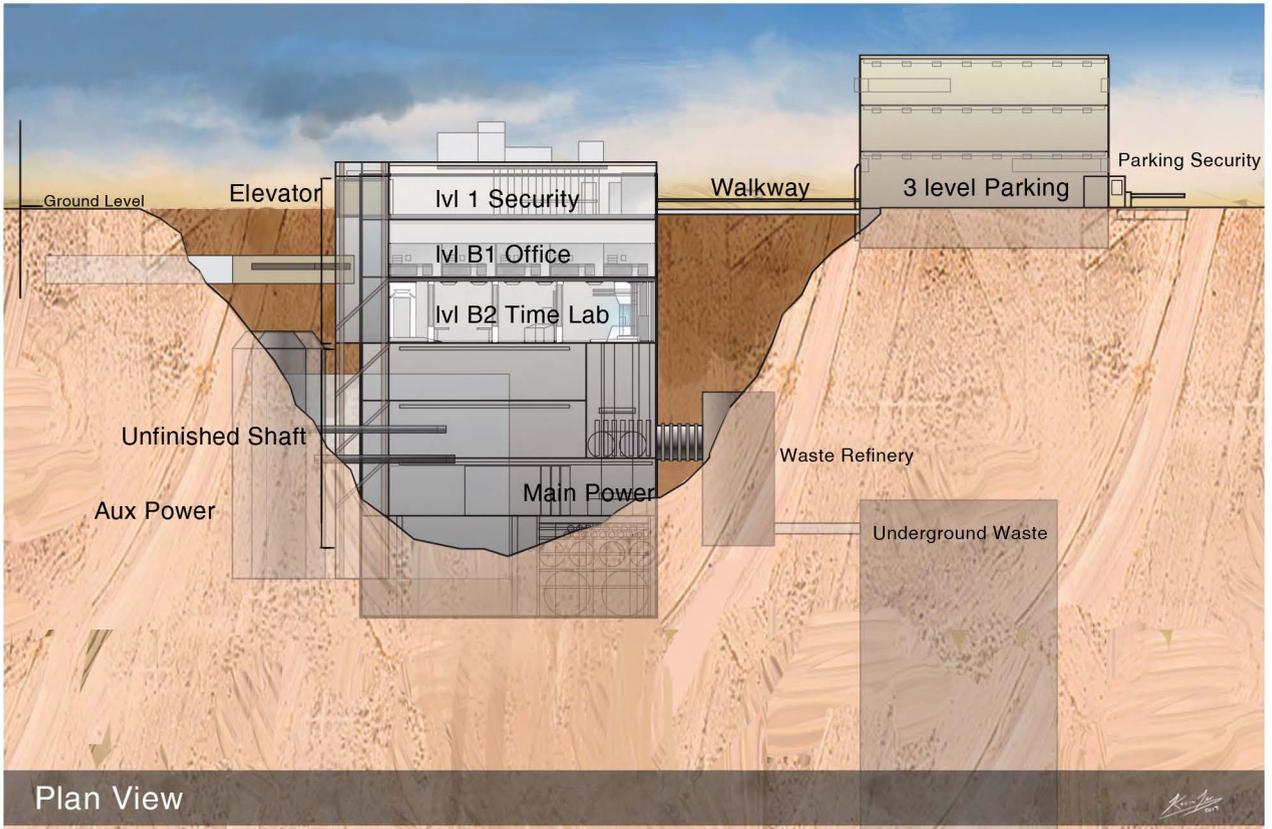
Good. Then you know this project was built with my family's money, just before my father's assassination.

(pause to collect herself)
While my brother is determined to squander Dad's legacy, I'm committed to saving it. My hope is, after today, I'll have your support to redirect the resources being wasted here.

Patricia smiles, looking to him for reassurance. Not finding any she turns to follow Cassandra into...

THE BAKER BUILDING





LOBBY



INT. BAKER BUILDING, THE LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Cassandra, ahead of the two executives, walks to the advanced security desk and hands her ID badge to the SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD
Hey, where's my coffee?

Cassandra looks at him perplexed.

CASSANDRA
Coffee?

The Security Guard gives her a "come on" expression.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
Your coffee? Oh my god. I totally forgot. I'm sorry.

SECURITY GUARD
You're sorry? Of all the days to forget.

He waves her to the full body scanner, activating it. The scanner collects a full body x-ray with vital statistics. There are no personal secrets from this machine.

As the scanner moves over her body, Cassandra watches a monitor on the security desk streaming news footage.

CLOSE ON MONITOR: It shows the violence and chaos happening in the south.

PATRICIA
(to Benton)
After Dad's assassination, Will became obsessed with security. The facility has numerous automated "safety" doors. There's the millimeter wave scanner. You'll also have to check in any device that connects to a network with the guard. This building is on an isolated internal network. No connection to the outside allowed.

Cassandra watches as the guard checks her readout. She places her phone on the desk. The guard gives her a retrieval card.

SECURITY GUARD
(to Cassandra)
Clear.

BENTON
Does seem like overkill.

Benton takes his turn in the scanner.

PATRICIA
There's more: You'll need to change
into one of facility's jumpsuits.
They help prevent outside
contamination. Will provided male
and female locker rooms.

Patricia glances at Benton's body scan.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I have no desire to know about all
your shortcomings.

HALLWAY

On the other side of the scanner, Cassandra heads to the female locker room. Before she can enter, the men's door across the hall opens.

WILLIAM "WILL" TYLER walks out.

Over 6 feet tall, with perfect hair and a smile so white the teeth almost sparkle, this 30 year old looks like he stepped right out of an Ivy League recruitment poster.

WILL
Cassandra, get changed. I'll need
you with the tour group.

CASSANDRA
Shouldn't I be in the lab?

WILL
No. Tour group. Get changed.

Not happy, she walks into the...

WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

Cassandra grabs a project suit out of a locker and heads back to a private changing area, almost slamming into...

Sam, who is walking out.

Startled, Cassandra jumps back.

They awkwardly shift back and forth. Finally, Cassandra simply stands aside to allow Sam to pass.

Cassandra disappears behind a curtain. Sam goes to the sink.

Sam's concealing something in her hand. Now alone, she looks down at it.

A positive pregnancy test.

She looks at herself in the mirror, exhaling a nervous sigh. The test goes in the trash and Sam is sure to cover it with some paper towels.

She walks to the exit. From behind the curtain, Cassandra watches Sam go as she changes clothes.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, THE LOBBY / HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sam enters and finds Will waiting. He can tell something is bothering her.

WILL
Sam. You okay?

SAM
Fine. Didn't sleep well. You?

WILL
Perfect. About to mix business and family. What could go wrong?

The two friends exchange a smile.

WILL (CONT'D)
Where's our boy?

SAM
World's most expensive man-cave.

Patricia and her guest have made it through security.

WILL
Benton!

Will offers up his hand, Benton raises his to stop him.

BENTON
Better not. Got a little cold. Good to see you Will. Looking fit.

WILL
You know me.

PATRICIA
William, how's your bankruptcy magnet?

WILL

Ready to save the company and maybe
the world, Patricia.

She rolls her eyes as Will turns to introduce Sam.

WILL (CONT'D)

You remember Samantha. She's in
charge of our biological division.

PATRICIA

You have my sympathies.

Sam starts to respond but Will waves her off.

WILL

Sam. Why don't you go to the lab.
See if David's ready for us.

Relieved to be excused, Sam heads for the elevator.

Cassandra, now dressed in a project suit, exits the locker
room and moves to follow Sam.

WILL (CONT'D)

Cassandra, with the group.

Reluctantly, Cassandra watches the elevator doors close on
Sam, who gives her a sympathetic smile.

SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Sam walks out of the elevator, making her way to a pressure
door. She keys in a code which opens the...

AIRLOCK

Inside, the door closes with a SNAP-HISS. Sam can hear the
thumping, muffled, sound of PRINCE's BABY I'M A STAR.

SAM

Son of a bitch.

She descends a ladder and turns a submarine style wheel door
to enter the...

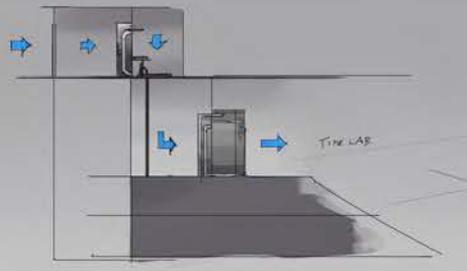
MAIN LAB

THE MUSIC IS AT CONCERT LEVELS.

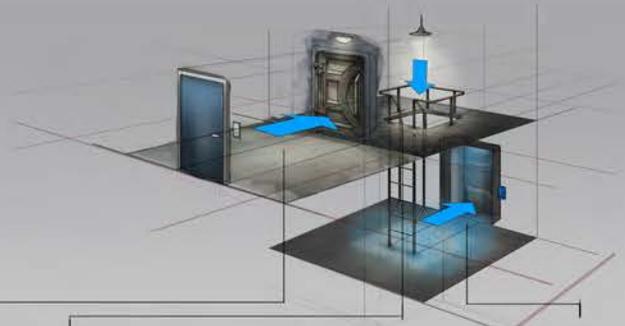
The green digital clocks throughout the room read 9:07 am.

The lab has three levels. The airlock exits to the upper
level, which is dedicated to office space.

AIRLOCK



Room 1 - First Air Lock Door



Room 2 - Ladder Room

Room 3 - Air Lock Door into Time Lab



MAIN LAB



Descending a staircase to the second level, Sam walks along a ring of engineering and computer stations.

She slams her notes down on her work area. A group of mice in cages around her desk all jump and scurry at her arrival.

SAM
Sorry, guys.

On the cork board above her desk, a familiar picture of her and David.

She walks to the lowest level of the lab, a pit in the center of the room consisting of intricate piping and wiring.

SAM (CONT'D)
(shouting)
David!

PRINCE is now EARSPLITTINGLY LOUD.

Sam trips over a collection of discarded Monster Energy drinks, candy wrappers and crumpled sheets of notepad paper.

SAM (CONT'D)
David!

He's hand-wired an iPad into the computer station. Sam rips the Pad out and the music goes dead.

SAM (CONT'D)
(shouting louder)
David!

A stack of paper goes flying, a head of spiky black hair pops up from behind a desk.

DAVID
I got it!

In a frantic burst of motion, David races over to the computer console and starts typing in numbers.

He's wearing the same style project suit as Sam, except his is tied off at the waist with an obviously non-regulation T-shirt that says, "Particle physics gives me a hadron."

Unacknowledged, Sam watches David's tornado of activity, including drinking from an already opened can of Monster.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(singing)
Take a picture sweetie, I ain't got
time to waste...

He's grooving to the beat, as he writes in a composition notebook, but stops when he realizes there is no music.

He looks over to where the iPad was and instead sees Sam.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sam!

He stands and kisses her.

She pushes him off. He uses the momentum to spin around and press a few more buttons to the beat of the now-muted music.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Why are you here so late?

SAM

Early. It's early.

She points to the clock. 9:08 am.

DAVID

It is early. Why am I awake? I don't think well when it's early.

SAM

You remember what day it is?

DAVID

Yeah, it's Monday.

Sam waits. David tries to read her expression. It hits him!

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh, shit! It's Monday? Will's sister. She wants to shut us down. We have to show we're on track, on schedule and on budget, or all the funding gets taken away. Right! That's today?

SAM

Yeah.

DAVID

Oh.

He looks around the messy lab.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Maybe we should clean up.

SAM

I'm going to punch you.

DAVID
Are you pissed 'cause I slept in
the lab? You told me it was okay to
sleep in the lab this weekend.

SAM
We need to talk.

David winces.

DAVID
In the long, bloody history of the
human race no conversation that
started with "We need to talk" has
ever ended well.

He moves up some steps to a sealed-off section of the lab.
David buzzes himself in and Sam follows him in to...

THE TIME CHAMBER

David is rapidly pushing buttons, but nothing is happening.

SAM
Talking isn't a bad thing.

DAVID
Doesn't sound like a good thing.

SAM
Forget the word "thing."

DAVID
Sam, I know you're worried about
this presentation, but I totally
have this under control.

He flicks a switch on the console. Nothing happens.

SAM
Clearly.

David gives the board a Fonzie punch. The lab lights up.

DAVID
Besides, no one could figure out
this beauty without us.

SAM
The world's full of people who
don't understand the tech they use.
Ask anyone to fix their tablet's
glass or do an oil change. Ask a
terrorist to build an atomic bomb.

TIME CHAMBER



Apollo Circuit

2016

Main Chamber

Rear Maintenance Access



Handwritten signature
2016

DAVID

You're not gonna get all
Oppenheimer on me? Start quoting
the Bhagavad-Gita.

SAM

The destroyer of worlds.

DAVID

Man, you're serious this morning.
Sam, it's a circuit. It's a tiny
little circuit, see...

He opens a box and pulls out the contents.

The Apollo, a handheld square device with a series of
connectors at the base and a clear circle in the center.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Behold Apollo: the god who
delivered prophecies of the future
to his oracle, made real.

He holds it up waiting for her to be impressed. He keeps
waiting.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sam, you and I created this. It's
like our child.

SAM

Our child?

DAVID

Yeah!

SAM

Isn't it supposed to take a decade
or two to finish?

DAVID

To hell with that. Baby, I solved
it. We've invented time travel!

INT. BAKER BUILDING, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A 3D display projects a turning model of The Apollo. Will
steps in front of it.

WILL

It's the ultimate weapon.



THE APOLLO

Ken Av
2013

CONFERENCE ROOM



Patricia throws her pen through the projection. Also, seated are Benton and Cassandra, all wearing project jumpers. Patricia remains in her business suit as if in protest.

Cassandra checks her bracelet, there's a countdown clock ticking, nine minutes to go.

Benton takes notice of the odd device.

PATRICIA

You pitched this as a scientific tool, not a weapon.

WILL

The world is changing. I adapted.

Will picks up a report and reads...

WILL (CONT'D)

"Time travelers must use extreme caution, as two identical particles of matter cannot simultaneously exist in the same physical and temporal space. If two identical particles come into contact they will destroy each other."

He sets the report down and punches up a video display that plays a computer simulation of what he describes.

WILL (CONT'D)

With our research, we can send a strike team back, place two identical objects into physical contact, and remove an undesirable from history. Something as simple as a shirt button or a human body can become an undetectable and untraceable explosive.

SIMULATION: Two commandos touch hands and the room explodes.

PATRICIA

Do your researchers in the lab know this is your intention?

WILL

Only the people in this room know about this particular application.

PATRICIA

Application? You're insane.

WILL

Tell that to the families that lose children in the next terrorist bombing or school shooting. Right now we can't prevent a tragedy before it happens. But with Apollo, once a situation has played out, and we know the details, we can go back and prevent it from ever happening.

PATRICIA

You'll unravel history.

WILL

What if dad didn't have to die?

He's got her.

WILL (CONT'D)

At least take a look.

He indicates the door.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER - DAY

The lab clocks reads 9:13 am.

DAVID

I've got our presentation all worked out.

David plugs The Apollo into the console. The clear circle at the center starts to glow. David starts a rehearsed speech.

DAVID (CONT'D)

The Apollo and the console are sync'ed. Once a jump is programmed, the console can track the energy signature of The Apollo through time to provide a path home. It's like the two always want to find each other.

David thinks this sounds romantic. Sam's not buying it.

David moves to an animal cage. ACE, a guinea pig, tries to run but is scooped up.

David puts Ace in an enclosed tray with the word DEPARTURE sloppily written in sharpie on white tape.

The tray moves into the time chamber. Beside it is an empty tray marked ARRIVAL.

DAVID (CONT'D)

The trays are linked to The Apollo.
This little guy will go one minute
into the past. We'll know the
experiment worked before it
happens.

SAM

Except the last guinea pig ended up
inside out.

He hands her a piece of paper. She looks down at the
illegible chicken scratches.

DAVID

I reversed the polarity of the
neutron flow. Outsides stay in.
See?

She quickly realizes the paper is nonsense, like his
statement. She crumples the page and throws it at his head.

SAM

That thing is dangerous.

DAVID

The Apollo is harmless. It's how
you use it.

SAM

That's what my dad says about the
guns he has in the house.

DAVID

(bad fake Southern accent)
I sound like the Sarge? I'm
flattered.

David lifts a plastic cover over the activation switch.

SAM

Don't!

DAVID

I gotta test it before the
presentation. Besides, four years
of research, our entire
relationship. I can prove
everything we ever dreamed of right
now.

SAM

Is that all these four years have
meant to you? The work?

DAVID
(sensing he's in trouble)
Absolutely not. Sam...

She's waiting on him. Her expression is dangerously neutral.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Wow, okay. Well, I was gonna...
(nervous laugh)
This is happening. Okay. Um. Yeah.
I was gonna do this after the big
show but...

He reaches under his shirt and lifts a chain from around his neck with an engagement ring attached.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Knew I'd lose this thing if I
didn't attach it to myself.

He drops to one knee and takes her hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Sam... Samantha, will you marry me?

She stares at the ring in disbelief.

SAM
David...

David is all smiles and hope. Sam looks like she's gonna cry.

He's about to slide the ring on her finger...

SAM (CONT'D)
No.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB - DAY

Patricia leads the group into the upper section of the lab.

PATRICIA
(to Benton)
You can't possibly support this.

BENTON
Let him make his presentation.

Cassandra checks her countdown clock...

CLOSE ON: 5 minutes left.

Nervous, she looks to the glassed-in time chamber. David and Sam are oblivious to the visitors as they argue.

Patricia clicks the intercom.

PATRICIA
Is this part of your demonstration
prep, doctors?

Startled, David and Sam turn to the group.

TIME CHAMBER

David turns on a mic.

DAVID
Hi Patricia. Can I just say, that
suit is so you. Give us a second.

David flicks off the intercom.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Sam, I love you. I thought...

SAM
You don't want a marriage. You want
a lab partner. Someone to take care
of the Guinea Pigs before you turn
them inside out. There's no room
for a family in that equation.

DAVID
Family? You don't even want kids!

Sam closes her eyes, fears confirmed.

MAIN LAB

Will clicks a switch on a wall intercom.

SECURITY GUARD
(from intercom)
Sir.

WILL
We're about to run an experiment.
Initiate the Ajax protocol. Lock
the building down.

Patricia gives him a concerned look.

WILL
Standard procedure.

THE LOBBY

The Guard flicks a few switches on his console.

Large security doors descend over the glassed-in lobby. They CLANK against the floor.

With the sunlight gone, blue emergency lights switch on.

MAIN LAB

SECURITY GUARD
(from intercom)
Ajax confirmed.

Will leaves the comm station.

TIME CHAMBER

David nervously plays with the chain on the engagement ring.

SAM
David, you're not going to be happy
until you get this thing to work.
I'm just going to get in your way.

DAVID
You're not, because it already
works.

SAM
It'll be years of testing...

He places the ring and chain in her hand.

DAVID
No, just one test...

David SLAMS the activation switch.

The Apollo hums to life in the console.

Sam pulls away in shock.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Three minutes and we'll know.

The red countdown clock starts: 3 minutes.

MAIN LAB

The lights of the lab switch to blue.

Benton and Cassandra look up to the green lab clock, 9:18 am.
Bellow it a red clock starts a three minute countdown

They look at each other.

CASSANDRA

Times up.

She bolts for the time chamber. Patricia is in Benton's way.

BENTON

(to a shocked Will)

After her!

Will runs after Cassandra.

PATRICIA

What's...

Benton hits Patricia at the base of the neck. She collapses.

Clumsily, Will throws a punch at Cassandra and misses.

Benton moves to help. Cassandra sees him coming and kicks Will away. He slams back against the wall, unconscious.

Now, struggling against Benton, Cassandra brings her knee into his stomach. He drops to the ground.

She's free and down the steps before he can recover.

TIME CHAMBER

David and Sam see the fight through the glass.

DAVID

What the...

An ALARM flashes on the console.

Sam shoves the engagement ring into her pocket as she and David move to the controls.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Something's wrong...

SAM

Shut it down!

David works the controls.

DAVID

It's not responding.

MAIN LAB - PIT

Cassandra has almost reached the chamber, Benton grabs her. He tries to pull her away, but she elbows him in the face.

This starts a brutal fight. They are evenly matched.
 Benton's goal is to keep Cassandra from the chamber.
 She shoves him back into a rack of compressed air canisters.
 As he tumbles to the ground, the canisters go with him.
 He charges Cassandra, not hearing the POP from the canisters.
 A valve has been shattered, and the resulting decompression
 launches one of the canisters forward like a missile.
 Cassandra ducks, but Benton doesn't. He is cut in half.
 The canister crashes through the glass protecting the...

TIME CHAMBER

It misses David and Sam by inches as they hit the deck.
 The canister embeds itself in the chamber.
 Shocked, they stand and look at the now-damaged time machine.
 David checks the COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 1 minute.
 He turns to the departure and arrival boxes. Ace the guinea
 pig hasn't moved.

DAVID
 He didn't come back... This isn't
 going to work.

SAM
 We need to cut the power.

DAVID
 Get to my desk, I need my notes.

SAM
 David...

DAVID
 I'm going to try and pull The
 Apollo, but I need my notes.

He takes her hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Go!

Their hands separate. She goes for the door.

COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 30 seconds.

Sam races down the steps. Cassandra meets her halfway. The two women stare at each other for a fraction of a second.

CASSANDRA
Find some cover.

Sam heads for David's desk as Cassandra enters the chamber.

COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 15 seconds.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
You need to get out of here.

DAVID
I can stop this if I break the
connection.

He grabs The Apollo and tries to pull it from the console.

10 SECONDS.

CASSANDRA
David, let it go!

She puts her arms around him and yanks him from the console.

5 SECONDS.

The Apollo comes with him.

The countdown stops at 3 seconds.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
You did it?

Suddenly, there is a loud GROAN from the time chamber.

The time is 9:21 am.

David turns to look at Sam on the other side of the lab.

SAM
Davi...

THE CHAMBER EXPLODES!

Sam dives under the desk. She puts her arms over her head.

The room shakes and crumbles as waves of energy pulse from the chamber.

There's a final mega-shake as if someone picked up the building and dropped it. Then....

Silence.

Ears ringing, Sam slowly claws her way out from the desk. A section of the ceiling is in her way. She shoves it aside.

Disoriented, she looks around. Chunks of the floor are bent upwards. Sections of the ceiling litter the ground.

Yet, the time chamber is still in one piece. The console is pulsing with power.

SAM (CONT'D)

David?

She stumbles up the steps to the chamber. Reaching the top she sees that a large hole has been opened in the floor.

Cassandra is laying on the ground, her arm out stretched. She's holding on to...

David.

Cassandra is the only thing preventing him from falling into the hole, which extends down at least eight stories.

CASSANDRA

I won't let go.

DAVID

You're falling in.

CASSANDRA

I don't care.

She's losing her grip.

Suddenly, the console sparks sending an arc of energy to The Apollo still in David's free hand.

The Apollo projects a band of blue energy bellow David.

Cassandra tries to adjust her grip but instead is pulled over the edge.

She and David fall into the energy band.

Sam watches them disappear and the energy band close.

The console continues to spark, and the building RUMBLES.

The ceiling collapses on top of Sam.

The room's still-working green clocks turn to 9:22 am.

ENERGY RIFT

David is falling, still holding The Apollo. He's lost contact with Cassandra.

He passes through the energy waves being generated from The Apollo. They slow his descent.

Another wave and another until...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, FUTURE LAB - NIGHT - 2073

SMACK! David slams against the ground.

The Apollo CLATTERS beside his head, a beam of energy shooting upwards out of the device.

David looks up at the ceiling. Its been ripped open by the band of blue energy from The Apollo.

As The Apollo's glow fades, the ceiling rip closes.

Darkness.

David tries to get up, but can't.

Looking at his arm, he sees that his flesh is quickly becoming wrinkled.

His hair is turning gray.

He's aging rapidly.

Cassandra appears beside him.

CASSANDRA

Stay down.

David starts convulsing.

Cassandra lunges for a cold storage unit and opens it.

She frantically tosses out the contents until she finds...

A long needle syringe, like the one she used on herself.

David looks like he's approaching his mid-70's.

Cassandra plunges the needle into his stomach.

The orange liquid inside the syringe is pumped into his body.

David gasps for breath as his aging halts.

Cassandra watches as the wrinkles and spots fade.

He shakes and shudders as he painfully returns to his original age.

Cassandra checks his pulse.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Alive. You're alive.

She runs her hand across his once-again-youthful face and lowers her head, fighting back tears.

Cassandra takes a moment to compose herself and stands.

Taking David's arms she drags him over to a hovering examination table.

She lowers it to the ground, rolls him on to it, and brings it up.

Cassandra pulls out a tray of instruments from the table. She selects a futuristic looking syringe.

She places it in David's arm and starts to draw a sample.

David begins to stir.

His first fuzzy view is of the lab's industrial ceiling.

This is replaced by the face of Cassandra, who is standing over him. She smiles.

He looks down at his body on the exam table and the blood being withdrawn.

DAVID

What the hell are you...

She removes the advanced-looking syringe.

CASSANDRA

Stay down, hotshot. I need a sample to check your levels.

DAVID

What levels?

He watches as she plugs the syringe into a computer console and the blood is drained inside.

CASSANDRA

Turns out there's a biological link between your body and the time period you live in. How old were you in 2001, nine?

DAVID

Yeah.

CASSANDRA

Say you decided to travel to 2001. Your cells would revert to the same state they were in, in 2001. Meaning...

DAVID

I would be nine.

CASSANDRA

And if you travel to the future?

DAVID

I'd become an old man.

CASSANDRA

Or a corpse, if you traveled past your own death. So a very smart woman developed a stabilizing agent that can balance the body's reaction to time displacement. It's meant for short use, 24 hour trips max.

David slowly gets off the table.

DAVID

Okay, but that stabilizer would have to be a very special cocktail, created specifically for each individual traveler.

CASSANDRA

Exactly. It's a delicate balance and leaves the body in a vulnerable state. Extreme physical activity, cuts and bruises, weaken the stabilizer's longevity. Break a bone or get a severe injury, the body burns up almost instantly.

DAVID

That's a very scientific way to say, you die.

David looks around the dimly lit room and then he sees...

A TIME CHAMBER.

The basic design is the same as the one David built, but this is sleek and polished. The future version.

David marvels at the beauty of the machine. The only flaw is it's powered down.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Does this thing work?

CASSANDRA
It did. It's what I used to get to 2020. I wasn't planning to come back here, so I set my Apollo and console to self destruct when I jumped back.

David sees the burned out console holding the shell of what looks to be an advanced Apollo.

DAVID
You made your own Apollo, and you destroyed it?

CASSANDRA
That way no one could replicate the technology. Time travel in the wrong hands is a dangerous thing.

DAVID
You sound like Sam.

CASSANDRA
I should.

David turns to face her, a question in his expression.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
She was my mentor.

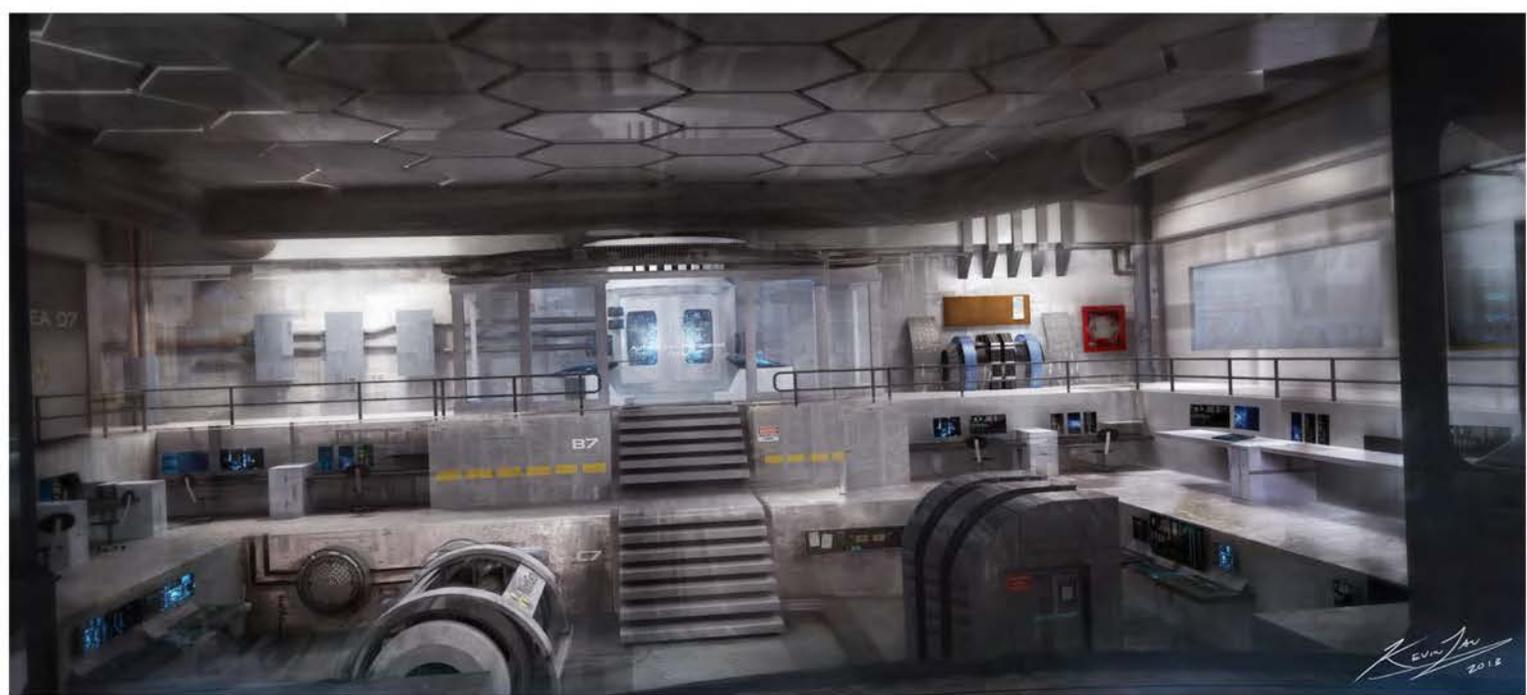
DAVID
Was?

He looks around at the work stations, focusing on one desk.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Neatly organized stacks of paper...
This is Sam's lab?

CASSANDRA
David...

FUTURE LAB



DAVID
Where is Sam?

CASSANDRA
David, you're nearly...

DAVID
Fifty or so years in the future. If
I had to guess. Where's Sam?

CASSANDRA
Fifty-three. Its 2073.

DAVID
Cool. Where is Sam?

Cassandra looks down at the desk unable to keep his gaze.

David moves aside some papers and finds the same picture of
himself and Sam from the cork board in 2020.

Next to the picture, tarnished by time, is the engagement
ring still on its chain.

He sees a new picture and picks it up...

CLOSE ON PHOTO: Sam, in her 80's, standing in front of the
time chamber.

CASSANDRA
Dead.

David picks up the picture of 80 year old Sam and the ring.

DAVID
But she...

CASSANDRA
After you died, Sam had a choice:
she could accept you were gone or
finish the time machine, go back
and save you. It took a little
longer than sh...

As she talks, David sets down the photo of old Sam. He picks
up the picture of himself and Sam together, putting it in his
pocket.

He slides the chain of the engagement ring around his neck.

DAVID
(cutting her off)
Cassandra, I've... Your name isn't
Cassandra is it?

CASSANDRA
It'll do. I borrowed the appearance
of Will's assistant. Seemed like
the best way to get into the
building.

DAVID
How do you...?

He gestures to his face.

CASSANDRA
Personal camouflage. My
contribution. A time traveler has
to blend in.

DAVID
We're in your time period. You can
take it off now.

She gives him a secretive smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Okay, Cassandra. How about we
repair your fancy time console here
and use my Apollo to jump me back?

He holds up his original Apollo.

CASSANDRA
It's too primitive...

DAVID
Primitive?

CASSANDRA
Fifty-three years old equals
primitive. Even if I fixed this
console, that Apollo would blow
before I get through the start-up
routine. We don't have time to
adapt...

DAVID
Does my time chamber still exist?

CASSANDRA
It's upstairs, sort of...

The blood analyzer starts to BEEP.

Cassandra looks to the display. A countdown clock is in
progress. There's 45 minutes left.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

David, there's...

As she turns to face him, she realizes that he has fled through an emergency...

STAIRWELL

He charges up. The door to the next floor has been barricaded on David's side. He breaks through and heads into a...

HALLWAY

The area is dark and David can't see a thing.

DAVID

Jesus! Company invents time travel,
you think they could pay their
power bill.

SCREAMS, GUNSHOTS and an ALARM.

David looks, but can't find the source.

A door is KICKED OPEN, and a crowd of people burst out.

They almost trample David.

It's a RIOT!

People are kicking in doors. Some rooms are in flames.

The rioters are dressed in rags and covered in grime.

A TEAM OF GUARDS arrives, but they are quickly mobbed.

David ducks into an...

OFFICE

He jumps back when he spots PEOPLE in the room.

A WOMAN and TWO KIDS. She is mumbling to the children in Mandarin as they huddle against the wall.

They're afraid of David.

WOMAN

(terrified)

Black. Black.

He holds up his hands.

DAVID
I'm not gonna hurt you.

WOMAN
No black. No black.

She's protecting her children from him.

DAVID
No... Black?

He looks at his dark skinned hands.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Yeah, I'm black. What's...

A live streaming broadcast playing on a monitor in the office catches his eye.

It's a news story with an overhead picture of the building.

David realizes this is an interactive set.

He starts to punch up related links and pictures as the broadcast continues. The links appear as interactive 3D projections in front of the set.

He can see that the building is surrounded by futuristic police and fire trucks as drones circle.

David catches the date on the screen. February 4, 2073.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Still no flying cars.

TV REPORTER
...day three. The Baker Building
homeless riots continue. UN
sanctions against the United States
have done little to ease the
situation...

The door to the room is kicked open. THREE RIOTERS are there.

David's clean appearance marks him as an outsider.

RIOTER #1
Get him!

Before David can escape, grimy hands take hold of him and drag him back into the...

HALLWAY

David is trying to kick and fight his way free.

He sees Cassandra, also struggling against the rioters.

CASSANDRA

David!

They are outnumbered.

As the two groups meet Cassandra pushes against her captors. She and David collapse with them in a heap on the floor. They are pinned down by bodies.

The rioters have various homemade weapons raised.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Are you hurt?

DAVID

Not yet.

In David's pocket, The Apollo starts glowing intensely. The rioters see it.

RIOTER #1

Blackie's got somethin' shiny.

DAVID

Blackie?!?

Cassandra watches as the rioter removes it from David's pocket. David tries but fails to take it away from the thief.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Grab The Apollo!

Realization hits Cassandra. She elbows her attacker and dives for the device.

She pulls The Apollo away from the rioter and leaps to David, kicking his attacker away. She grabs his hand.

CASSANDRA

Hold on to me.

There is a blinding glow from The Apollo. The crowd vanishes.

David and Cassandra have been transported to...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, HALLWAY - DAY - 2037

They roll on the floor.

The hall is empty and clear of damage. The rioters have disappeared.

Cassandra holds The Apollo, its glow subsiding.

He's clutching his stomach in pain. Cassandra roles him over.

David's face is aging, then suddenly reverts to normal.

DAVID
(out of breath)
What happen...

She pulls out a bracelet and slaps it onto his wrist.

There's a SNAP as it constricts around his arm.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What the fu...

CASSANDRA
The stabilizer I injected you with
was intended for my body. The
results of your blood test showed
it isn't working properly.

She presses a switch on his bracelet and it projects a
countdown lock on his arm - 55 minutes and 56 seconds.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
It's only going to be effective for
another 55 minutes. That'll go even
faster if you keep running around,
getting involved in riots.

DAVID
So let's head back to your lab and
cook up a batch tailored for me.

CASSANDRA
Love to, but my lab doesn't exist
yet.

David looks at her confused.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
Something triggered The Apollo.
We've time jumped.

DAVID
(processing)
It's the console in 2020.
(MORE)

NUMBER OF JUMPS

03

TIME TO POWER FAILURE

0:30:15

DANGER

AUX
USAGE

Power 00:30:15

02.04.2017

Original Time

9:19 PST

03.30.2034

Current Time

13:50 PST

Projected Display

Main Display

Smaller/more concealable
Projected Area Interface
Stretch Fit w/ Hard Surface

Surface becomes touch screen

Stretch fit

STABILIZER

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's sending out energy pulses
trying to find The Apollo and bring
it back like I designed.

CASSANDRA

It didn't work.

DAVID

Someone did ram a very large
canister into the console.

She shrugs and slides The Apollo into the pocket of his
jumpsuit as they stand.

CASSANDRA

Don't lose that. If it jumps
without you, you won't have a way
back to 2020.

This is a polished corridor that looks like it belongs in an
upscale office building. They start to walk.

DAVID

When is this?

CASSANDRA

Not sure exactly, but this does
predate my lab. You know, if The
Apollo is still connected to the
console in 2020, we just need to...

DAVID

...find a way to manipulate the
frequency...

CASSANDRA

...so it can guide The Apollo home.

They turn a corner.

CLICK. There's a gun pointed at David's ear.

TWO PLAINCLOTHES SECURITY OFFICERS have guns pointed at
Cassandra and David.

David looks down the barrel at the Security Guard.

DAVID

Random question: what year is this?

The Plainclothes Officer slams David against a wall.

The second Plainclothes Officer is covering Cassandra.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #1
 Another Pro-Racer. They don't
 usually get this far. Put 'em in
 the tank.

DAVID
 Pro-racer?

CASSANDRA
 Pro... What was the term? African-
 American.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #1
 Oh boy, you really are one of those
 equality freaks.

DAVID
 Equality freaks?

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #1
 Shut it, Blackie!

David and Cassandra are shoved forward.

DAVID
 I really hate that nickname.

Cassandra steadies him. She looks down at his bracelet, it
 jumps 30 second forward.

CASSANDRA
 (whispers)
 Fire extinguisher.

As he recovers, David sees an extinguisher on the wall.

They resume a normal pace.

As David comes to the extinguisher, he moves to grab it.

The Plainclothes Officers goes to restrain him.

Before they can, Cassandra kicks back with her leg and knocks
 one officer into the other.

David stands there with the fire extinguisher as she executes
 a series of martial arts moves that leave the plainclothes
 officers out cold.

Finished, she turns to face David, who is still holding the
 extinguisher.

DAVID
 What's this for?

CASSANDRA

I needed to distract them and make sure you didn't get hurt in the process. You can put it down now.

Annoyed, David dumps the extinguisher on the ground.

As it lands, one of the Officers reaches to his wrist and touches a control on his watch.

The lights go red, and an ALARM blares!

Cassandra looks down and kicks the officer in the face, knocking him back out.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

We gotta get out of here!

She and David start to run down the hall.

As they approach an elevator it DINGS.

Cassandra halts their progress and turns them down another section of hallway as a security detail exits the elevator.

DAVID

What's with all the "Pro-Racer", "Blackie" shit?

CASSANDRA

Quiet!

The security detail heads down another section of hallway.

Cassandra pulls him into a...

CONFERENCE ROOM

She keeps the lights on a low dim and calls up the room's display terminal. She checks the date: September 29, 2037.

CASSANDRA

Right now, we're in 2037. You think terrorism was bad in your time. They've been having attacks almost daily for ten years now. This is a population living in fear.

She calls up a news feed.

DAVID

Muslims?

CASSANDRA
Muslims, Christians, Jews...
atheists. Anyone afraid to lose
what they have, which is everyone.
Instead of bringing the world
together, global communication just
showed people how different their
neighbors were. It became easier
and easier to confuse and
manipulate the public.

DAVID
But that's really just a small part
of the population.

CASSANDRA
Not really. People just need an
excuse. Look at any war. Change the
rules, and the human race is
capable of anything. With so much
discord, there's only one way to
focus everyone.

DAVID
A common enemy.

CASSANDRA
Exactly. It focuses a population
like nothing else.

DAVID
But the Civil Rights movement. I
mean I have my Ph.D. in quantum
fucking physics. Obama was
President of United States!

CASSANDRA
A few "over-educated" subversives
trying to destroy us from the
inside.

DAVID
Bullshit.

CASSANDRA
According to the school pads,
that's history. Unified in fear, a
population becomes a powerful,
controllable workforce.

She calls up some footage.

CLOSE ON DISPLAY: Thousands of African-Americans being
jailed. Riots. Massive deportations, internment camps.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

There were protests, but thanks to a small segment of radicalized individuals, the line between activists and terrorists became very thin.

CLOSE ON DISPLAY: Massive terrorist attacks and bombings in Chicago, Minneapolis, New York, Los Angeles and more.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Two years from now, it'll hit a breaking point. A dirty nuke in Washington D.C. and five other major cities on the same day. After that, eliminating a whole segment of the population is easy to justify.

Suddenly, the display goes dark, replaced with the text: "Security Lockout".

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

They found us.

David holds up The Apollo. It's glowing intently.

DAVID

Time jump?

The glow intensifies and envelopes David's body. He flickers in and out of existence.

Suddenly, he stabilizes, but he can barely stand.

SECURITY ANNOUNCEMENT

(over PA system)

Intruders located, conference room QS37.

Cassandra grabs David and helps him back into the...

HALLWAY

She pokes her head out. The path is clear.

She takes David to an elevator.

It opens. Unfortunately, it's occupied.

Standing inside are two more Plainclothes agents.

Cassandra can't help David and fight. The guards motion them into the elevator and she complies.

ELEVATOR

The guards handcuff David and Cassandra as the door closes.

One of the officer taps an implant in his neck.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #3
Intruders secure, moving them to a
holding cell.

The officer's head tilts as he silently receives instructions from his implant.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #3 (CONT'D)
Copy that.

He turns to his partner.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #3 (CONT'D)
They're to be taken to the center
office.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #4
Really?

Plainclothes 3, shrugs and punches in a floor.

Cassandra is on the verge of panic as she watches David. He can barely stand, and The Apollo in his pocket is glowing intensely.

The officers notice it.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #3
What is that?

David almost collapses with a wave of nausea. His signs of aging return.

Suddenly, a band of blue energy shoots from The Apollo in David's breast pocket to the doors of the elevator.

It creates an energy rip like the one that David saw on the ceiling of Cassandra's lab.

Cassandra tries to push David toward the rip, but his body bounces back.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER #3 (CONT'D)
Get away from there!

He shoves David and Cassandra away from the energy rip.

The band of energy continues to hit the elevator doors.

What they can't see is that on the other side of the energy rip is...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER - DAY - 2020

Sam is frantically working the controls.

SAM

The console has locked on to something, but it can't match the frequency!

Next to her, Will monitors a series of power-level indicators.

WILL

We are drawing too much power. It's going to create a meltdown.

SAM

Let me try one thing...

Will watches as she adjusts a couple faders.

The chamber emits a low HUM.

The energy rip flickers and finally disappears.

WILL

The field collapsed...

The chamber starts to produce an ominous RUMBLE.

Patricia, who has been watching Sam and Will work, looks up at the chamber.

PATRICIA

What is...

Sam examines the readout.

SAM

The console won't shutdown. It's still attempting to locate The Apollo.

WILL

And it's drawing a massive amount of power to do it. Sam, if it continues at this rate, it'll cause an overload.

SAM

What happens when a nuclear reactor melts around an out-of-control time machine?

PATRICIA

This is insane. What the hell were you thinking building this thing?

WILL

Calm down. We can fix this thing.

PATRICIA

Three people have died.

SAM

David is not dead...

PATRICIA

(cutting her off)

He time traveled? That's what you want me to believe?

SAM

I don't care what you believe.

WILL

Everyone calm down.

Will stands between them.

WILL (CONT'D)

We have to cut the power to the console, or it'll just keep looking for The Apollo.

SAM

(to herself)

The two want to find each other...

PATRICIA

What?

WILL

Sam, we can't risk a meltdown.

SAM

If we cut power to the console, it'll lose its connection with The Apollo. David...

(collecting herself)

...and Cassandra will have no way back.

WILL
We've tried twice to connect. Sam,
they're not...

SAM
Yes, they are.

WILL
Sam, I know you...

He stops and considers his next words.

WILL (CONT'D)
I know about the baby.

The statement hangs in the room.

PATRICIA
What baby?

WILL
She's pregnant.

Betrayed, Sam stares at Will.

SAM
How?

WILL
Security scan. Any anomalies
automatically go to my desk. The
system flagged your results
"Personal" so the guard wasn't
notified.

SAM
When?

WILL
Last week.

SAM
Nice. I only figured it out two
days ago. I even picked up a stupid
test on the way in this morning
hoping the other one was wrong.

WILL
Does David know?

She shakes her head, "no."

WILL (CONT'D)
Sam, I...

PATRICIA

So we have to shut this console down. It's the only responsible thing to do.

Will rolls his eyes.

SAM

Maybe we can adjust the amount of power going to the chamber. Less power, more time.

She looks at Will, pleading.

WILL

There's an access corridor behind the chamber. We could try and modulate the power from there.

PATRICIA

Will...

Will starts to put together a tool belt.

WILL

There are two lives at risk. We can afford to give Sam a little more time to save them.

Patricia is about to object. He tosses her the belt.

WILL (CONT'D)

Come on, you can help me.

She's not happy.

POWER CORRIDOR

Blackness.

The sound of metal twisting and turning. Then, light.

Will and Patricia stare into the cramped time machine. There's a narrow path a person can shuffle through.

PATRICIA

This'll be cozy.

WILL

Junction box is at the other end.

(he touches a comm in
his ear)

Sam, you read me?

SAM
(over the comm)
Loud and clear.

PATRICIA
Let's go.

They start to shuffle down the narrow pathway.

WILL
Come on, it's like when you used to
take me to Fun-land.

PATRICIA
(laughs)
You mean Pun-land? You were two. I
think this is a little different.

WILL
Not for me. You'd cover the
basement in blankets and laundry
baskets and make a maze like this
for me to get through. It was an
adventure.

PATRICIA
And you think this is just another
adventure?

WILL
It is.

PATRICIA
Yeah, but if we lose this
adventure, I don't tickle you, we
die.

WILL
You're just no pun anymore.

They've reached the other end of the corridor.

Patricia picks up a crowbar from the tool locker on the floor
and uses it to pry open the junction box.

They look inside.

The circuits have melted into a kaleidoscope of oozing
colors.

PATRICIA
That's pretty.

WILL

There's nothing left to reroute here. The connections are fus...

There's a sudden burst of energy from the chamber that arcs to the panel.

Will and Patricia are pushed back to opposite sides of the pathway.

A safety cage CRASHES down separating them.

TIME CHAMBER

Sam looks up at the chamber. It's humming and groaning.

Suddenly, a thin layer of misty blue energy shoots out.

It covers the walls of the lab.

POWER CORRIDOR

Will picks himself up and looks to his sister.

WILL

Pat!

She is separated from him by the safety cage. On the opposing side of the cage is the thin layer of blue mist.

Will touches the comm in his ear.

WILL (CONT'D)

Sam, what happened? There's a blue energy discharge covering the far wall.

TIME CHAMBER

Sam checks the readouts.

SAM

Will, the console is emitting a stronger field to locate the Apollo, but it's not focused.

POWER CORRIDOR

The blue mist is constricting. It's closing in on Patricia.

Her hand touches the energy mist and her fingers start to age, shriveling with arthritis.

She SCREAMS and pulls her hand away.

SAM
 (on comm)
 That's a time barrier. Cross it,
 and you'll experience the effects
 of time travel.

Clear of the mist, Patricia's hand returns to its proper age.

PATRICIA
 Will, get me out of here.

Will tries to pry the cage open.

WILL
 Sam, Pat's trapped! Release the
 safety cages!

TIME CHAMBER

Sam is frantically working the controls.

SAM
 I can't. The system has locked
 down. Nothing is working.

Nervous, she reaches in her pocket, finding the engagement
 ring on its chain.

She takes it out, slides the chain over her neck, and kisses
 the ring for luck.

POWER CORRIDOR

PATRICIA
 Will, I'm scared.

Will is trying and failing to use the crowbar to open the
 cage. It snaps and cuts his hand.

The pain makes him drop the bar.

WILL
 Pat, I can save you. No matter what
 happens, I will save you.

She reaches her hand through the cage. He takes it.

PATRICIA
 What have you built, little
 brother?

WILL
 I promise. You're not going to die.

Patricia has curled herself into a ball as the energy mist closes in on her.

PATRICIA

Will, this isn't what Dad would have wanted. You don't...

WILL

You don't understand. I've seen the future.

She looks at him, confused.

WILL (CONT'D)

Benton, he came from the future. He showed me. What's coming, it's worse than you think. But I can stop it. I can save Dad. I can save you.

She realizes Will can't get her out. This is it.

PATRICIA

Who'll save you?

The mist hits Patricia.

Will holds his sister's hand as she begins to age.

Her grip tightens.

He watches her age past 40.

Lines form in her face. Her hair turns grey. Her bones bend.

Strength leaves her hand. She withdraws it from Will's grasp.

Patricia, now an 80 year-old woman, gives Will one final smile, and he watches his sister's brittle body turn to dust.

Will falls back. Staring at the spot where his sister sat.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BAKER BUILDING, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY - 2037

WILL, 47 appears as a hologram on the room's massive table.

His holographic image appearing above the United Nations Assembly Hall as he addresses the body. A news ticker runs in a circle around the display.

David is shoved into the table hard. His face temporarily breaks the projection.

Another 30 seconds disappear from his bracelet.

DAVID
Getting tired of people pushing me.

Cassandra tries to help him, but her hands are still bound. He's weak from his aging spell in the elevator.

As his head clears the table, he finds himself face to face with Hologram Will.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?

CASSANDRA
Meet the President.

DAVID
The President? You mean...

WILL, 47
(Hologram)
As a result, we will no longer aid this body as a world police force. We have too many issues to address within our own borders. The United States of America will soon become an isolated nation.

There is an uproar of activity from the floor of the U.N.

With little warning, the hologram of Will disappears from the U.N. The news hologram flickers out as the chamber erupts into chaos.

In the far corner of the office, a curved section of the wall SNAPS and begins to rotate. Behind this hidden panel is a desk on a platform elevated above the rest of the room like a throne.

Will stands above them.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
Sorry you had to wait. Keeping the world running is difficult business.

DAVID
Your Dad wanted to bring the world together, not rip it apart.

The guards empty David's pockets, including The Apollo.

As soon as it hits the table, Will can look at nothing else.

Will removes a gun from inside his coat, a 1930 Walter PPK, and places in on the table.

WILL, 47

I like a classic. Secure them, and leave.

The guards tie David and Cassandra to the chairs and leave.

As they exit, the clear wall behind them turns opaque, giving the three privacy.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)

How long since the explosion, from your perspective?

DAVID

Twenty-five minutes or so.

WILL, 47

Incredible. So Sam's theory was right. The console was trying to reconnect to The Apollo.

Will picks up a knife from a desk drawer.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)

(to Cassandra)

You haven't had time to make him a stabilizer. How are you counteracting the effects of time travel?

DAVID

You know, us Blackies are special.

Will smiles, placing the knife on David's arm.

WILL

Forgive my curiosity.

CASSANDRA

Don't!

Will slowly makes a long shallow cut along David's arm.

David screams out, signs of aging start to appear on his arm and hand.

His stabilizer loses a full minute.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Stop it!

Will relents and walks over to his desk.

WILL, 47

Whatever bit of stabilizing agent
is keeping you alive isn't going to
last long. Good thing I can help.

Will punches up a security camera showing a biological lab.

DAVID

What do I have to do to get it?

WILL, 47

Exactly what you were doing before
the accident. Building me a time
machine so I can fix the world.

DAVID

That's not what the machine is for.

WILL, 47

It's why I funded it. You have to
know the world was going to hell
when you left. Leaders like my
father, who could have saved it,
were being assassinated.

DAVID

So you took over by turning the
world against itself?

WILL, 47

If you know you can change history,
it grants you an enormous amount of
freedom. Besides, you don't know
the alternative. After my father's
death... before you left, a man
came back. He showed me what the
world was going to become if we
didn't act. David, it's horrible.
This is the only way. Some have to
be sacrificed for the greater good.

DAVID

There's nothing good about what
I've seen.

WILL, 47

Let me show you. You'll become a
believer.

A phone rings. Will taps an implant near his ear.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
Excuse me. Hi honey.

Cassandra tries to force her way out of her bonds, but can't.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
No, I understand. Stay in the lab.
Just some Pro-racer trespassers.
It's under control.

Will turns to David.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
I love you, Sam.

Will hangs up. David is devastated.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
As far as she knew, you were dead.
She moved on. I can't believe your
friend, here, didn't warn you. Then
again, I'm sure there's a lot she
hasn't told you.
(to Cassandra)
You were posing as my assistant
back in 2020. When are you from?

He runs his hand across her bracelet undoing a latch.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)
Sam has come up with a proposal for
a camouflage system for time
travelers. Is this it?

He looks at her bracelet then to David.

WILL
Want to see who she really is?

Cassandra looks to David, her expression an apology. Will is
about to release the second latch.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

WILL, 47
What?

The three wait in darkness.

Then there is the sound of a struggle from behind the opaque
walls.

The fighting gets more intense. THUD.

Silence.

Will grabs The Apollo.

BOOM!

An armed individual in a SKI MASK and tactical gear kicks open the doors, dropping a smoke bomb as the building's emergency lights flash.

Will picks up his Walter PPK from the table.

Ski Mask grabs Will's shoulder, spins him around and clocks him with the butt of his riffle.

Ski Mask produces a laser knife, cutting Cassandra's bonds, and then hands her the knife.

Cassandra moves to free David.

CASSANDRA
He has The Apollo.

SKI MASK
(voice disguiser)
Get to the door.

Ski Mask moves back to Will.

DAVID
You know this guy?

CASSANDRA
In a way.

DAVID
In a good way?

Ski Mask is searching Will.

Will struggles, but Ski Mask is able to retrieve The Apollo.

WILL, 47
You're dead!

SKI MASK
Don't make promises you can't keep.

Ski Mask kicks Will in the gut and leads David and Cassandra into the...

CORRIDOR

Guards are unconscious on the ground, as smoke and strobe lights fill the hall.

Ski Mask maneuvers them to a doorway.

SKI MASK
In here. Stay close.

Ski Mask leads them through a confusing series of hidden doors and hallways.

This leads to a staircase.

They finally exit into an...

OFFICE

They enter through a door hidden in the wall.

Ski Mask takes a first aid kit from the desk, pulling out disinfectant.

David winces as it's applied.

DAVID
Ow!

SKI MASK
Quiet, you big baby.

David yanks his arm back.

DAVID
(to Cassandra)
Who is this?

Cassandra and Ski Mask size each other up. David watches this silent exchange.

SKI MASK
So. I am going in, and mourning as
I go to my death and Agamemnon's.
Let my life be done.

CASSANDRA
Bear witness to me when I die, when
falls for me, a woman slain,
another woman and when a man dies
for this wickedly mated man.

SKI MASK
Here in my death I claim this
stranger's grace of you.

Ski Mask's head tilts taking Cassandra in.

DAVID
Shakespeare, really?

Ski Mask hits a switch on her neck, shutting off the voice
disguiser.

SKI MASK
(female voice)
That was a little older than
Shakespeare.

Ski Mask sets the first aid kit on the desk, loosens the
seals around her neck and removes the face mask...

Its SAM, AGE 45.

She rushes forward and kisses David, knocking him against the
wall in the process.

Sam finally comes up for air.

DAVID
Careful, you're a married woman.

She slaps David. She has tears in her eyes.

SAM, 45
You stupid bastard.

David looks down at his bracelet's countdown clock, 23
minutes left.

DAVID
Kissing and slapping are not
helping!

SAM, 45
You think I love that monster? He's
insane. I need his money and
influence if I'm going to finish
the time machine. If I'm going to
save you.

DAVID
Sam, it's a lifetime. I don't
expect...

SAM, 45

It's nothing. If it works, my life,
this life, will never happen. We'll
just pick up where we left off.

DAVID

Left off? You mean, you saying no?

Sam pulls a chain free from beneath her tactical gear. She is wearing the engagement ring.

David puts his hand to the identical ring that hangs around his neck.

CASSANDRA

Put those rings away. This will all
be for nothing if they touch.

David and Sam tuck their rings safety under their shirts.

SAM, 45

Why did you press that switch? Do
you know what I've had to do for
the past seventeen years?

CASSANDRA

And what you're going to do. You
still have...

SAM, 45

(cutting Cassandra off)
I don't want to know. Please.

Sam puts the glowing Apollo in David's hand.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

Never let go of that.

DAVID

How did you know we were here?

SAM, 45

Will spies on me, I spy on him.
Mistrust is the foundation of our
marriage.

She points to a wall of monitors displaying different rooms in the building.

DAVID

What happened after the explosion?

Sam starts dressing the cut on David's arm.

SAM, 45

I couldn't figure out how to bring you back fast enough. There was a fire. The lab was flooded with Halon gas. I lo...

David puts a hand on her arm. This is clearly difficult.

DAVID

It's okay.

SAM

Will pulled me out. We had to cut the power to the system, or the reactor was going to meltdown. We sealed the lab off. The official investigation concluded you were vaporized.

CASSANDRA

We've got to move fast if we're going to get him back.

David shows Sam the ticking countdown clock on his arm.

Sam points to a cradle connected to her work station.

SAM, 45

I might be able to get you close. Put The Apollo in that cradle. Don't let go.

David connects The Apollo to the cradle.

Suddenly, for a split second, The Apollo and David start to blink out of existence.

DAVID

What was that?

CASSANDRA

The console, in 2020, is sending out a pulse.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER - DAY - 2020

Sam watches the time chamber and console pulse.

Will races up the power corridor, but a safety cage has closed, preventing him from entering the lab.

WILL

What's happening?

SAM
The system is sending out another
pulse to find The Apollo.

WILL
Shut it down!

SAM
It might find him!

WILL
Patricia is dead.

Sam looks at Will, comprehension hitting her.
She works the controls. Nothing happens.

SAM
I can't do anything. David designed
it to operate on its own.

She steps away from the controls.
The console starts to glow and spark.

WILL
Sam, get me out of here!

A blast door slams shut in front of the safety cage. Will is
completely shut out of the chamber.

SAM
Shit!

Sam goes back to the controls.

INT. SAM'S OFFICE - DAY - 2037

David has taken his hand off the cradle holding The Apollo;
Sam, hard at work, puts it back.

DAVID
Always trying to get rid of me.
What's with these random time
jumps? Why isn't the console
pulling The Apollo back to 2020?

SAM, 45
It's trying. After we shut down, I
figure out the emitter was
shattered. Rather than a focused
beam, it blanketed the building,
sending out these pulses, all
bouncing around the structure.
(MORE)

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

It's sending you to random times instead of home. But if we can focus the energy wave through this cradle...

DAVID

...we can change the frequency of the wave. Ride it to a specific destination.

SAM, 45

And the boy's still got it!

There's a BANG on the door. Cassandra moves to cover it.

SECURITY

Open up!

CASSANDRA

How long?

SAM, 45

Going fast as I can.

She punches up a video monitor. A half dozen, well-armed guards are at the door, standing around Will, who waves at the camera.

Sam flicks a switch on her desk, activating an intercom.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

Hi honey. I'm running a critical experiment. Can you come back in 30?

Sam flicks the intercom off.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

I don't suppose you know how this worked out?

CASSANDRA

When we jumped here, we changed the timeline. Anything is possible.

The security force has a battering ram. They start to slam it into the door.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

They're gonna break through.

SAM, 45

Almost finished.

Inside the cradle, The Apollo is pulsing.

SMASH, a small hole appears in the door.

Cassandra is holding it shut.

DAVID
Get over here.

CASSANDRA
Keep working!

David lets go of the cradle to help Cassandra, but Sam pulls him back.

SAM, 45
Hands on. It's gonna jump any second.

Guns poke through the hole in the door.

Everyone ducks as the bullets fly.

Cassandra can't reach them without crossing the field of fire.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)
It's starting!

CASSANDRA
You go! It doesn't matter which one of us takes him.

Sam and Cassandra exchange a look of understanding.

DAVID
Cassandra!

The guns blast again.

Sam, 45 puts her hand on David's.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Wait...

From David's perspective, Cassandra and the office wink out of existence for a split second.

CASSANDRA
Don't worry...

The door SHATTERS!

David lets go of The Apollo's cradle to help Cassandra.

SAM

Got it!

Sam disconnects the cradle from her station and catches David's hand.

Will, 47 enters, holding his Walter PPK. He's pointing it right at Cassandra.

DAVID

No!

David tries to break Sam's hold, but just when it looks like the gun is going to be fired, the office is replaced by...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - DAY - 2019

David hits the wall of the building with his fist. Cassandra and Will are gone.

Sam drops to her knees in pain.

David punches a hole in the sheetrock.

DAVID

That son of a bitch!

Sam SCREAMS. David looks down, she's a ball on the floor.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sam!

He kneels down and takes her hand.

Exhausted, she looks up at up at him. 18 years of life have been washed away from her face. David is looking at the Sam he remembers.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Look at you.

Sam doesn't understand. He helps her to her feet and walks her to a sheet of glass.

She sees her reflection.

SAM, 45

It's true. Our cells are locked in time.

DAVID

You look beautiful.

SAM

David...

Sam steps away to break the moment before it overwhelms them.

DAVID

When are we? This doesn't look like my present?

SAM, 45

I was kind of rushed. I may have miscalculated.

DAVID

You may have... This looks like the building before it was finished.

Then from the ladder....

WILL, 29

(voice only)

Hello!

Sam and David hurry out of sight.

Three figures enter the floor.

They are David, Sam and Will, all a year younger than their 2020 incarnations, wearing project jumpers.

DAVID, 27

Kind of a fixer-upper.

WILL, 29

Hey man, if you wanna stick with the college lab, be my guest.

SAM, 27

When he insults it, it means he likes it.

DAVID, 27

The building has potential. I'm more dubious of these uniforms.

WILL, 29

They help keep this a clean working space. I swore I heard voices down here.

DAVID, 27

Great, not finished and already haunted. Did your dad build this on some old Indian graveyard?

WILL, 29

He built it for us, or for me.
 (imitating his father)
 This building is designed for you
 to prove your worth. Show that you
 really have what it takes to be a
 true member of the family.

DAVID, 27

Not gonna lie. Lil' nervous about
 working for your big bad papa.

WILL, 29

Don't believe what you read. He's
 doing a lot of good.

Watching their younger counterparts, time-traveling David
 pulls out the photo of him and Sam.

DAVID

(whispering)

You said, in 2020, you couldn't
 figure out how to fix the machine,
 but do you know how to fix it now?

Sam, 45 nods and snatches the picture from him. She starts to
 write on the back of the photo.

WILL, 29

You're working for me. This is the
 start of my takeover. With the
 success of our research, Dad can
 transition control of the company
 to me. He wants to focus on his
 charities. Hopefully, from this
 building, I'll be able to do a lot
 of good for a lot of people.

DAVID, 27

Careful, I think this one wants to
 take over the world.

SAM, 27

Absolutely. Very dangerous.

WILL, 29

Guys...

DAVID, 27

We'll have to stick around and
 watch him.

SAM, 27

For his own good.

WILL, 29
So you're in?

DAVID, 27
We will get paid, right?

There are lots of handshakes and hugs.

David and Sam kiss, causing a brief look of jealousy on the face of Will.

Time-traveling David shifts a bit in his hiding place, causing a THUD.

SAM, 26
What was that?

DAVID, 27
This place is haunted.

Will slaps David on the back.

WILL, 29
Probably the construction crew.
Let's go upstairs. You can give me
your wish list for the lab.

DAVID, 27
Sam?

SAM, 27
Go ahead, you guys play. I just
want to take it in.

Sam, 45 hands time-traveling David the photo. He scribbles a little note on it under her writing that makes her smile.

DAVID, 27
Okay. Careful of the ghosts.

SAM, 27
Love you.

David responds with a cocky smile as he and Will head up.

Time-traveling David looks from the photo to Sam, 27.

SAM, 45
Give it to her.

Sam, 27 starts to wander. David, zips up his jumpsuit to match his younger counterpart's appearance and follows her.

MAIN LAB - 2020

Present-Day Sam is at her desk. She is quickly looking through blueprints and schematics.

FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - 2019

Sam, 27, enters a dark corner and examines some wiring when David, the time traveler, comes up behind her and puts his arms around her waist.

She can't see him.

DAVID

Gotcha.

She jumps.

SAM, 27

You bastard.

DAVID

I just wanted to get you to myself.

SAM, 27

Well, what are you gonna do with me?

She turns and kisses him.

He very carefully puts his arms around her waist, the picture of them together in his hand.

MAIN LAB - 2020

The same picture is resting on the ground, blown off the cork board in the explosion. Sam continues going through the blueprints.

FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - 2019

DAVID

Tell you you're amazing. I'm just starting to realize how amazing.

SAM, 27

Is that sincerity?

DAVID

I can be sincere.

SAM, 27

You can?

MAIN LAB - 2020

Present Sam looks up from the designs at the spot where the picture of her and David belongs. It's not there.

She starts to search for it.

FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - 2019

Sam, 45 watches in the shadows.

DAVID

Being here... It's like I can see our future... I know I'm going to get lost in my work here, but don't give up on me. Whatever happens, I'm in.

SAM, 27

David, where is this coming from?

She takes his face in her hands and looks into his eyes. Sam can see that something is different with David.

Before she can ask, he leans in and kisses her. He uses the moment to slide the photo into her back pocket.

They part.

DAVID

Why don't you get upstairs, and let Will show you the lab. I think I need to take a minute now.

SAM, 27

Right now, I want to stay with you.

David wants to hold on to her more than anything but...

Sam, 45 throws a construction screw across the ground. The CLANK startles David and the younger Sam.

DAVID

This place is haunted. Gimmie a minute. I'll be right up. Okay?

SAM, 27

Okay.

She turns and walks away. At the stairs she pauses.

David is still in the dark corner, just a silhouette.

DAVID
I love you.

SAM, 27
I love you, too.

She gives him a smile. He offers a wave.

Sam goes up the steps to the...

MAIN LAB

She enters the half-constructed room.

Sam puts her hands on her waist and looks around the lab.

She feels in her back pocket and finds the picture.

At first, she's confused how it got there but the image makes her smile, and the confusion drops away.

Before she can look at the photo closely, she spots Will and David hiding in a corner.

Surprised, she tacks the picture to the cork board above her desk and walks to them.

Will's head is in his hand. Something is very wrong.

Sam rushes over.

SAM
What's happened?

David looks up. Will can't speak.

DAVID
They just called. His dad was shot.
He's gone.

Sam looks down at Will. There is nothing but sympathy as she takes Will in her arms.

David places a hand on Will's shoulder as the three friends comfort each other.

MAIN LAB - 2020

Present Sam stands in the same spot she did a year ago.

Looking down, she sees the picture on the ground.

She stares at it for a moment.

Then Sam reaches down to pick it up. She turns it over and sees the diagram Sam, 45 drew.

She's confused at first, then, as she understands the writing, excited.

Underneath her own handwriting is a scribble in David's terrible penmanship.

It reads, "Past, present or future, you're brilliant! Love, David."

SAM
(whispering)
He's alive.

FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - 2019

David looks at the empty stairs as Sam, 45 walks to him.

DAVID
Today's the day?

SAM, 45
What?

DAVID
Today. Upstairs, right now. Will is finding out his father died.

SAM, 45
Yeah.

The moment hits them. Neither sure what to say.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)
You did good... with Sam.

DAVID
Thanks. I guess you'd know.

They share a smile.

SAM, 45
There'll be a jump coming soon
but...

Sam hands David the cradle holding the glowing Apollo.

DAVID
I could stay in this time. I'm at a safe age. Stay hidden for a year. Just pop out and say, "Hi" after the explosion. But you're sure...
(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)
 this will work, you can control
 where we travel?

SAM, 45
 Yes. It'll take you exactly where
 you need to go.

DAVID
 What about you?

The Apollo starts glowing intensely.

SAM, 45
 Time shift.

MAIN LAB - 2020

Present Sam has a tool belt draped over her upper body and is unfastening a panel atop the time chamber.

She turns on the intercom.

SAM
 David's alive!

WILL
 (intercom)
 What?

SAM
 David. He's alive. The emitter is shattered. If I can repair it, it will focus the energy pulses. The console will be able to lock on to The Apollo and pull him back.

WILL
 (intercom)
 Sam don't be an idiot. If the chamber overloads, you'll set off the Halon system. You'll be trapped in there with poison ga...

She flicks off the mic, silencing him.

Sam carefully takes off the engagement ring chain and puts it on the console.

She climbs up into the panel above the time chamber as the machine lets off another energy pulse.

FLOOR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - 2019

David takes Sam's hand as The Apollo glows inside the cradle.

They're caught in a time shift.

The under-construction version of the building flickers from view, bringing them to...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, SAM'S OFFICE - DAY - 2037

Sam and David drop to the floor, their bodies painfully adjusting to the new time period.

In its cradle, The Apollo clatters across the floor.

Still recovering, David watches as if it's a dream. He sees Cassandra bend down to pick up the device.

Her face has been cut and is bleeding.

As she stands, a gun is placed to the back of her head.

Will, 47 is holding the gun. He takes The Apollo.

His guards flank him.

WILL, 47

That saves you some punishment.

Cassandra pivots, slamming Will against the door frame and out into the hallway.

Almost recovered, Sam makes eye contact with Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

Get him out of here!

With the guards trying to free Will from Cassandra's grasp, Sam is able to kick out the hidden access panel in the wall.

She shoves a still-dazed David through the hole.

His last image is Cassandra being struck by the muzzle of a gun across her face.

Sam closes the access hatch.

CRAWL SPACE

Sam shoves David down the space. He reluctantly goes forward.

DAVID

We can't leave her.

They can hear the guards trying to break in.

SAM, 45
 Going back won't help her. Move
 your ass!

They continue moving away from Sam's offic and into a...

HALLWAY

David breaks off a wall panel and emerges with Sam.

SAM, 45
 You reset The Apollo's destination.
 Why?

He pokes his head around the hallway's next turn.

DAVID
 It's clear.

Time travel has returned Sam to age 45. She looks at his
 stabilizer clock.

SAM, 45
 You only have eighteen minutes.

DAVID
 She saved my life. I couldn't just
 leave her here.

SAM, 45
 David, it doesn't matter what
 happens...

An EXPLOSION.

It rocks the building.

DAVID
 Sounds like Cassandra got free.

He rushes down the hallway, turning twice.

SAM, 45
 David wait!

David is driven back by MACHINE-GUN FIRE.

Sam pulls him to safety.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)
 You stupid son of a bitch! All you
 had to do was go to 2020. It would
 have been fine.

DAVID

Sam, I know you're trying to save me, but...

SAM, 45

(cutting him off)

I'm not just trying to save you.

MACHINE-GUN FIRE silences her.

Frustrated, Sam rolls into the hallway, finding cover in a doorframe.

She peeks out and spots her target.

The attacker FIRES for a head shot. Sam dives to the ground.

Coming up from a roll, Sam takes out the guard's legs.

The two engage in a brutal fight, back and forth, but Sam has him overmatched.

She snaps his neck.

Two more guards round the corner.

Sam rapidly picks up the dead guard's gun.

Before the other two men can raise their weapons, she efficiently puts one round in the head and chest of each man.

David watches the bodies drop. Sam stands victorious.

DAVID

You okay?

He slowly approaches Sam. She is full of rage and adrenaline.

SAM, 45

I'm not just trying to save you, you egomaniac.

She turns her anger on David and slams him against the wall.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

I was pregnant!

David doesn't know what to say.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)

I lost everything when you hit that switch. All you had to do was go back. You could have saved me. You could have saved our child.

She stares at him. He's in shock.

DAVID

Sam...

She can't handle the look on his face. She drops her gun, and, with it, her face crumbles.

David holds her as she lets it out.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Why did you say no?

SAM, 45

I was scared. I had just found out about the baby.

The revelations sit between them. David lets the implications sink in. Finally, he makes a choice.

David tenderly takes her face in his hands.

DAVID

We're having a kid?

She nods. He smiles, which makes her smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You're not alone in this. In the past, you gave yourself a way to save our child. We got fifteen minutes to get The Apollo and our lives back.

Hand in hand, they race down the hallway.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, PIPE - DAY - 2020

Present Sam is crawling through the guts of the chamber. She can see the energy moving through the conduits around her.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, HALLWAY - DAY -2037

David and Sam come to a spot where the walls have been blown away. From the sound of things, the battle is around the corner.

They look and find...

WILL'S LAB

This is a time lab, almost identical to Sam's future lab.

Sam, 45 is shocked to see a fully built time chamber.

Starring at the machine, Sam and David are about to become easy targets.

A hand reaches up and pulls David down just as a storm of bullets hits. David grabs Sam as he falls.

Undercover, they find themselves face to face with Cassandra.

CASSANDRA
What the hell are you doing back in
this time?

DAVID
We came to rescue you.

CASSANDRA
You what?

SAM, 45
His idea.

DAVID
What is this place?

CASSANDRA
Will's lab. He's built his own
console, but he never created a
working Apollo.

David pokes his head up to scan the room and look at the time chamber. Will is there examining The Apollo.

GUNFIRE puts David back down.

DAVID
He does now.

CASSANDRA
Good work, genius!

DAVID
Sorry.

CASSANDRA
(indicating David)
How much time?

SAM
About twelve minutes.

Cassandra gets up and lays down some fire.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, PIPE - DAY - 2020

Flat on her belly, Sam shimmies her way to an opening. There is an access panel below her.

Sam sets up the diagram above the panel before carefully removing it.

As she takes the panel away, light floods the chamber. Sam lowers a pair of dark safety glasses over her eyes and stares at the emitter.

It's a globe with several yellow panels of glass. The glass is fractured and broken, causing the energy passing through it to split randomly.

Below it is a layer of mist, the boarder of the time disturbance.

Sam takes out a cloth wrap and rolls it open. Inside is a series of new glass panels.

SAM

Okay, here we go.

Sam carefully removes one of the damaged panels from the emitter.

It slips from her hand and drops into the mist. As the glass passes through the time layer, it turns to sand.

Sam inhales a nervous breath and takes a new piece of glass. She carefully slides it into the emitter.

The tone of the energy pitches lower as the beam becomes more focused.

Suddenly, the beam changes direction.

The circuits around Sam start to SPARK.

SAM (CONT'D)

Oh, no, no, no!

A flood of energy erupts from the panel. Sam shields herself.

The energy arcs to the time disturbance below, creating a hole in the mist, like a window.

Sam uncovers her eyes.

She's looking down into...

Will's lab - 2037.

She is high above, directly over David, Cassandra and Sam, 45.

SAM (CONT'D)

David?

She looks closer and sees her older self.

SAM (CONT'D)

Is that...

Shaking off the shock, she looks around the room, trying to make sense of what she's seeing. She spots 47 year-old Will near his time console.

She sees that he's holding a gun and a glowing The Apollo.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's time shifting.

WILL'S LAB - 2037

Will looks down at the cradle, holding Apollo in his hand.

WILL

It's still working.

For a moment he blinks out of the room.

David and company are watching.

SAM, 45

(to David)

If that shifts without you holding it...

PIPE - 2020

Sam is frantically working, ripping apart wires.

Suddenly, the lights go out.

Sam is in darkness, the energy from the time rip providing the only light.

She looks through the hole.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

The Apollo in Will's hand goes dark.

WILL

Something happened to the connection.

PIPE - 2020

Sam lets out a sigh of relief. However, she spots two groups of guards moving in on David and company's position.

WILL'S LAB - 2037

David is watching Will.

DAVID
We got lucky, but I gotta get The Apollo back.

David peeks out again. He sees a clear path to Will.

CASSANDRA
David?

DAVID
Just... cover me... or something.

David rushes out. Cassandra pops up and fires her weapon to take attention away from David. When he finds cover, Cassandra drops down.

SAM, 45
This isn't going like we planned.

CASSANDRA
Does anything ever go as planned with David?

SAM, 45
What we need is a distraction.

A screwdriver CLANGS to the ground.

Cassandra and Sam watch as it ages, rusting apart.

Perplexed, they look up. 2020 Sam waves down at them from the window in time.

The time window is behind a drop in the ceiling so Will can't see her.

SAM, 45 (CONT'D)
You think this would be something I'd remember.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

David has made it to the edge of the staircase that leads to the time chamber. Will is ten feet away.

DAVID
Already traveled a few decades.
What's a few feet?

He sucks in a deep breath and is about to let it go...

A boot shoves him flat to the ground.

David looks up. The guard holding the gun motions him to stand.

David smiles and complies.

GUARD
Sir, we've got him.

Will turns to look at David.

DAVID
Hey, buddy. You need a hand getting
this thing working?

Will indicates to the guard to bring David forward.

WILL
Find the others.

A few guards split off.

WILL'S LAB - 2037

45 year-old Sam nods to her younger self overhead.

28 year-old Sam gets to work.

CASSANDRA
Does she understand?

SAM, 45
I trust myself.

Cassandra peeks over, she sees that Will has captured David.

CASSANDRA
They've got him.

SAM, 45
Of course they do.

CASSANDRA
You sure you want to do this?

Sam nods.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

You realize changes to the timeline aren't rippling like we theorized. You don't have the memories of that Sam up there. That means we can alter events, but it will only create a new timeline. One of us dies, there's nothing we can do to rewrite it.

SAM, 45

But we can save her.

Cassandra follows the older Sam's gaze up to the young Sam furiously working above them.

PIPE - 2020

28 year-old Sam is splicing and soldering wires.

SAM

I really hate myself right now.

Regular lights come back on.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

The Apollo in Will's hand starts to glow.

David looks into the empty slot on the console where the device should go.

DAVID

Word of warning, that old Apollo is never gonna work with this new-fangled machine you've built. Better give it back to me.

WILL, 47

Give me some time. I'll make it work.

DAVID

Good point. You wouldn't want it getting out a black guy helped you.

WILL, 47

The only race I'm interested in is the human race. I'm not prejudice. I'm simply sacrificing one segment of the population to save the rest.

DAVID

Yeah, that approach always works.

Will puts his Walter PPK to David's temple.

WILL, 47
 (shouting so the whole
 room can hear)
 I can reverse engineer this Apollo.
 I don't need him.

DAVID
 You'll just have to live with the
 fact I invented it.

Cassandra tosses her gun into the center of the lab.

She and Sam stand up and reveal their position.

Will lowers the gun from David.

WILL, 47
 Bring them up here.

Overhead, 28 year-old Sam watches.

PIPE - 2020

Sam continues her work as the circuits smoke and SIZZLE.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

45 year-old Sam and Cassandra are shoved next to David.

WILL, 47
 So what's the plan?

SAM, 45
 What?

WILL, 47
 Samantha, we've been married for
 twelve years and I've known you for
 almost twenty. You never do
 anything without a clear plan to
 get what you want. You're not going
 to throw down your guns and walk up
 here without having a plan.

SAM, 45
 No plan. This was the only way to
 stop you from killing David.

Husband and wife look at each other, trying to see the truth.

WILL, 47
 Bullshit.

Sam makes a gesture of rolling her eyes. It's an excuse to steal a glance overhead. She can just barely see her younger self from this position.

28 year-old Sam gives her older self a thumbs up.

SAM, 45

Fine, you're right. I have a plan.

There's a pause as everyone waits to hear it.

PIPE - 2020

Younger Sam connects two wires.

Nothing happens.

She looks down and sees the group standing and waiting.

SAM

Fuck!

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

Will looks from left to right.

WILL, 47

Well?

Nothing.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)

Is it a right-now plan or is this one of those marry-me, wait-for-twelve-years-so-you-can-stab-me-in-the-back plans?

SAM, 45

It was more of a right-now plan.

PIPE - 2020

Younger Sam resets the wires.

SPARK.

SAM

Got it!

A beam of energy fires from the emitter, out from the conduit in 2020, and down at The Apollo in 2037.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

As the energy beam arcs from the ceiling, everyone ducks.

Except 45 year-old Sam who tackles Will, knocking The Apollo from his grasp.

The device clatters to the ground, and they all watch as another time hole opens.

Through this new portal is the world of 2073. The starved, desperate rioters of the future charge through the rip in time.

SAM, 45

Will, meet the people of your future.

Will shoves Sam off and looks to the portal.

The mob descends into the lab. Some turn into children as they cross into a new time period. Others vanish from existence as they arrive at a point prior to their birth.

The guards are overwhelmed by the chaos.

Will is so focused on the crowd that he fails to notice Cassandra as she picks up The Apollo.

CASSANDRA

Through the portal.

She tackles David towards the time rip.

DAVID

No, wait...

They fall through the hole in time, landing in...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, OFFICE HALLWAY - NIGHT - 2073

David and Cassandra hit the ground. Cassandra has David pinned. He looks, over her shoulder, through the hole in time.

He screams as his body ripples through an aging process, as the weak stabilizer in his system fails.

Through his pain, he can see 45 year-old Sam standing on the other side of the time rift. Despite the chaos around her, she's staring at him.

She gives him a smile, and then looks to the ceiling.

45 year-old Sam runs a finger across her throat.

DAVID

No!

PIPE - 2020

Younger Sam pulls the wires apart.

The energy beam dies.

WILL'S LAB, TIME CHAMBER - 2037

Behind 45 year-old Sam, the beam winks out.

She looks at David through the time barrier.

SAM, 45

Goodbye, my love.

The rift in time closes.

OFFICE HALLWAY - 2073

David watches the barrier close like an iris, replacing his view of 45 year-old Sam with the hallway.

DAVID

Sam!

The age of David's body has stabilized, mostly. His hair is now salt and pepper.

Cassandra pulls him to his feet.

CASSANDRA

She doesn't matter! We have to move.

DAVID

Of course she matters.

She pushes The Apollo into his hand.

CASSANDRA

This is what matters. You want to see Sam again, don't let go.

They start running. The building is in shambles. Small fires are everywhere. Monitors in the walls show that riots are going on outside the building.

At one end of the hallway, there is a series of loud THUMPS.

A door SLAMS to the floor on their right. There's a group of RIOTERS, clubs and bats in hand.

An elevator DINGS on their left. A FUTURISTIC S.W.A.T. team emerges.

David and Cassandra are trapped between the two forces.

The S.W.A.T. team cocks their weapons.

The rioters SCREAM and charge forward.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
What's left on your stabilizer?

He checks his bracelet.

DAVID
Six minutes.

The two sides move toward each other.

A rioter tosses a Molotov cocktail at the S.W.A.T. team.

It EXPLODES on impact.

Cassandra shields David from the explosion.

The two sides break into a run.

David starts to kick the wall.

CASSANDRA
What are you doing?

DAVID
This wall. It wasn't here when they built the place. Sam and I were just there... Then. There's a staircase here.

His foot smashes through the sheetrock, creating an opening.

They kick, punch and claw their way through the wall and scramble inside as the two sides near.

The newly created passageway leads down a hallway that dead ends at a door marked...

EMERGENCY STAIRCASE

They race up the steps.

They can hear all hell breaking loose downstairs.

DAVID

This should take us to my lab.

They reach an exit and burst out into...

MAIN LAB

But the time chamber has been walled off with a concrete barrier - no way to get in.

David slams his fist on the wall.

CASSANDRA

Will filled in the chamber. It was the only way to contain it.

By punching the wall, David inadvertently activated a touchscreen display with a news report.

TV REPORTER

Despite implementing martial law, the national guard has been unable to break the riot lines to gain access to the building.

The news stream displays the picture of an elderly man who looks like Will.

TV REPORTER (CONT'D)

President William Tyler has widely been blamed for food shortages that have gripped the nation in recent years.

DAVID

Don't they have term limits in the future? Can't people vote him out?

CASSANDRA

No one trusts the general public to vote anymore.

David gives her a look. He can't tell if she's joking or not.

TV REPORTER

We have unconfirmed reports that the president was at his private Arizona facility when the riots broke ou...

There is a GROAN from the shadows.

DAVID

What was that?

VOICE

I wish they wouldn't use that picture.

Cassandra keys a control on the wall.

Dim lights switch on. There's an old man collapsed in a corner starring at them.

WILL, 83 YEARS OLD, a gun shot wound in his stomach.

DAVID

Will?

WILL, 83

You look good, you bastard.

DAVID

You look like hell. Thought you were running the world?

There's a series of EXPLOSIONS in the lower levels of the building that shakes them.

WILL, 83

I think it's my last day.

David drops to his knees in pain, his body starting to ripple with the effects of aging.

CASSANDRA

Stabilizer's wearing off.

Hobbled to the ground, David locks his gaze with Will. Both men are dying.

DAVID

At least I know you don't get to win.

WILL, 83

David, there are no winners. The rioters, 40 years ago, you turned them loose in my time lab. I figured this is where you'd go once you got here. It's my one chance to tell you how to fix this...

As David ages, Will coughs up blood and spits it out.

CASSANDRA

There's no fixing this future. Even if we make it to the past, all we'll do is create an alternate timeline. For you, this hell you created will be your reality. Your father, your sister will still be dead. You'll still have to live with everything you've done.

This hits Will hard. The weight of the years look like they might crush him.

WILL, 83

Fine. Maybe my future can't be fixed, but I might be able to help you save yours. None of this turned out like we planned.

DAVID

We?

WILL, 83

A man, he came back in time, after my father died. Showed me the history of the future. It was horrific, worse than this one, if you can believe it. Together we made a plan, a way to make the world better for everyone.

DAVID

On behalf of the people of Earth, your plan sucked.

David screams as old age overruns his body.

CASSANDRA

Some stranger comes back and you blindly trust them. Who was it, Benton?

WILL, 83

Stranger? Says the woman cloaking her appearance. Benton was no stranger. He was me.

David, recovering, looks up.

WILL, 83 (CONT'D)

He used the same camouflage system you have. Do you think I would trust anyone but myself?

DAVID
Okay, so this is still all your
fault.

WILL, 83
I'd say we all share the blame. You
invented the machine. You created
the tool that gave that other me
the opportunity to go back.

DAVID
Really regret that right now.

David can barely stand. Cassandra looks at his bracelet: 1
minute left.

WILL, 83
But this version of history is
different. I can't go back.

DAVID
In this timeline, you never made a
working Apollo, did you?

WILL, 83
Without Sam, I couldn't recreate
your work.

CASSANDRA
Without Sam?

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, PIPE - DAY - 2020

Through the time window, 28 year-old Sam watches as Will, 47
reaches forward and grabs her 45 year-old self by the hair.

HE SLAMS her head onto a desk.

Young Sam flinches.

The elder Sam struggles in Will's grasp as he shouts at her.

Present Sam watches Will puts his Walter PPK pistol to her
future-self's head.

WILL, 47
You betrayed me.

SAM, 45
You betrayed your family.

The room is silent.

45 year-old Sam takes a breath and closes her eyes.

Will pulls the trigger.

Sam, 45 slumps to the ground, dead.

SAM

No.

Shocked, present Sam knocks a tool loose.

It falls...

passing through the energy window...

CLANK!

It lands at the feet of 47 year-old Will. He looks up...

...and sees Sam through the time window!

They lock eyes!

WILL, 47

Shoot her!

Will's guards raise their weapons and fire at the younger Sam.

The bullets speed straight towards her.

There's no way to escape the shots coming at her head.

The bullets hit the barrier between time periods...

Disappearing from reality inches from Sam's face.

Realization and relief wash over her.

Will raises his 1930 pistol and fires

SAM

Shit!

She scooches back just in time for Will's shots to miss her.

Sam looks to the diagram and then at the emitter.
Understanding and determination are clear for her now.

Staying back, she starts replacing the damaged glass as fast as she can.

Unable to get a clear shot, Will starts climbing on to a desk and then up onto the piping in the wall towards young Sam.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB - DAY - 2073

Dying, David, crawls closer to the elderly Will.

WILL, 83

David, you can save her. She's in the past trying to bring you back. When she completes the emitter, it starts a fire. The system will flood the chamber with Halon gas to contain it. I didn't get her out in time to...

Will's strength is failing. David and Cassandra struggle to hear.

WILL, 83 (CONT'D)

...to save your child.

David, now with the face of a 80 year-old man, nods his understanding.

David's bracelet reads: 10 seconds left.

Cassandra takes David's hand in hers.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, PIPE - DAY - 2020

47 year-old Will puts his hand through the time barrier.

Sam drops in the final piece of glass into the emitter.

The fractured beam becomes a single arc with a blinding glow.

The time window closes. Will's hand and wrist is caught on the 2020 side and is cut off when the barrier closes.

Safe, Sam looks at the smoking hand, which has been cauterized at the wrist.

As the emitter pulses, the surrounding circuits SPARK!

At the far end of the chamber a fire bursts into existence.

Suddenly, a safety door slams shut, Sam is sealed in.

Halon gas starts to flood the chamber.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB - DAY - 2073

The Apollo comes to blinding life in the cradle.

WILL, 83

Save your future.

5 seconds left.

Both Elderly David and Will are on the verge of death.

The Apollo glows. It's energy envelopes David and Cassandra.

Will, 83 and the walled off lab fade away into...

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB - DAY - 2020

Cassandra and David arrive in the present.

Cassandra catches elderly David as he drops to the ground.

His bracelet reads zero. It disengages from his wrist.

DAVID

Get Sam!

Cassandra runs to the time chamber.

Recovering, David tries to follow her.

Cassandra struggles with the safety door between her and Sam. It won't release.

CASSANDRA

It'll take time to cut it open.

David, almost back to his correct age, stumbles to the console with unsteady steps.

DAVID

Get back.

He removes The Apollo from the cradle, discarding the latter to the ground. He inserts the Apollo into the console.

The machine pulses with life.

CASSANDRA

What are you doing?

DAVID

Creating an overload. The system will have to open the vents.

PIPE

Sam is trying not to breathe in the Halon Gas.

The time chamber hums and pulses. It lets out an energy wave.

MAIN LAB

David watches as the chamber flashes with an energy pulse.

ALARMS blare. Vents open, flooding the chamber with cool air.

PIPE

Sam is almost out of oxygen when the safety door lowers. She dives for the exit.

Sam doesn't see that the time barrier below her has reopened.

A hand pops through, clawing its way into 2020.

MAIN LAB

Sam tumbles out of the time chamber...

And into David's arms.

He carefully takes her out of the chamber.

The vents suck the Halon gas out of the room.

Cassandra pulls the Apollo from the console and picks the cradle off the ground. She tucks both into a pocket.

The ALARMS stop.

David gently rests Sam on the ground.

 DAVID
 Please be okay, please...

She coughs out a lung full of smoke.

 DAVID (CONT'D)
 You alive?

 SAM
 You're alive.

David nods.

He tentatively puts a hand on her stomach.

 DAVID
 We're gonna be okay.

Sam puts her hand on top of David's.

Watching them, Cassandra picks up the engagement ring from the console.

She notices that the countdown clocks have resumed. Fifteen minutes left.

David helps Sam to her feet.

DAVID (CONT'D)
We've gotta get out of here!

Before he can explain...

WILL, 47
What did you do?!

They all look to see Will emerge from the same panel in the time chamber that Sam just escaped from.

He has his 1930 Walter PPK pistol pointed at Sam in one hand. His other is missing.

SAM
Will!

WILL, 47
You brought him back. That never happened!

They watch as 47 year-old Will's body starts to de-age, the years peeling away.

His missing hand regrows before their eyes. He cries out in pain. Will's gun hand shakes uncontrollably.

David takes the moment to step protectively in front of Sam.

The movement causes Will to FIRE.

The bullet hits David in the shoulder.

He falls back against Sam, knocking them both to the floor.

CASSANDRA
David!

47 year-old Will keys a control on the console. The blast door in front of the power corridor opens.

Present-Day Will emerges and sees his older double.

WILL
What the hell...

The two Wills stop and stare at each other.

Cassandra takes advantage of the distraction, racing to a control panel.

Older Will unloads his gun, trying to hit her.

Cassandra hits the controls.

A Plexiglass containment barrier shuts, sealing both Wills inside.

The elder Will bangs on the glass.

Cassandra races to David and Sam.

Sam holds David as Cassandra looks him over.

DAVID
How am I doing, boss?

CASSANDRA
You're an idiot.

SAM
Will...

She looks to the sealed chamber.

DAVID
No time. That overload I started,
it'll destroy the building. We need
to go!

CASSANDRA
I have The Apollo.

SAM
We have thirteen minutes.

DAVID
Again with the countdowns.

Older Will has reloaded and fires his gun at the plexiglass barrier.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Less talking, more moving!

Cassandra and Sam move to help him, but David raises a hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Whoa! Sam, you and I can manage.
Cassandra get the door.

They make for the airlock.

Older Will watches the three exit the lab. He moves to hit a key on the console.

Younger Will reaches to stop him.

WILL, 47

I don't think you want to touch me.

Young Will backs off.

THE LOBBY

The guard's station beeps.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir? What's been going...

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

The elder Will is checking readouts on the controls inside the time chamber.

WILL, 47

Maintain the Ajax protocol. Don't allow anyone out.

AIRLOCK

Sam hands David to Cassandra as she lifts him to the second level of the airlock.

SAM

He's losing too much blood.

Unconscious, David can't support himself. Cassandra lowers him to the ground and then tries to open the airlock.

The access panel is red. She can't open the door.

Sam pulls herself to the second level.

SAM (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

CASSANDRA

The door's sealed.

THE LOBBY

The guard is clicking through live camera feeds from outside the building.

SECURITY GUARD

After the experiment, all internal communication went dead. Per protocol, I've kept the building sealed, but the security system alerted every agency imaginable. There was nothing I could do.

CLOSE ON MONITOR: Outside, police, fire and medical teams are trying to force their way into the sealed building.

WILL, 47

(intercom)

Leave everything sealed. Do not open the doors under any circumstances.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, what...

The guard realizes the line is dead.

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

Will flicks another switch on the console.

WILL, 47

Congratulations. Now, we're all trapped.

AIRLOCK

Sam rips open David's jumpsuit and starts to treat his wound. She sees the engagement ring hanging from his neck.

WILL, 47

(over the intercom)

The solution to this problem is simple. Help me stop the overload, and give me The Apollo...

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

WILL, 47

...or I keep the locks sealed, and we all die. The only door left open to you is the lower airlock. I'll speak with you soon.

Young Will watches his older self click the intercom off.

WILL

Where... When did you come from?

WILL, 47

2037.

WILL

Did we do it? Is the future better?

WILL, 47

It could be with a working Apollo.

Young Will is trying to catch up.

WILL, 47

With it we can freely move between time periods, making changes and instantly travel forward to see the results. It will take some trial and error, but we'll eventually create the perfect world.

Young Will isn't sure about this plan.

WILL, 47

I remember what it was like, being you. I wasn't a true believer. Once I get Apollo, I can make you understand.

AIRLOCK

Cassandra is holding The Apollo.

David is unconscious as Sam treats him.

SAM

That's not Will.

CASSANDRA

It is, just older with a lot of regret and hate. He didn't get the future he wanted, but, with The Apollo, he thinks he can make it into what he wants.

David's upper body is covered in blood. Sam applies pressure.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Can you stop the bleeding?

SAM

I think so. You're not Cassandra, are you?

CASSANDRA

No.

SAM

You're like this new Will, here to change the past? This is exactly what I warned David about. You can't control every aspect of...

CASSANDRA

(cutting her off)

...the universe. You have to let life take its course, and let people be who they're supposed to be.

(pause as they look at each other)

It's a beautiful philosophy, and I agree with you in theory. I wish I had had the strength to stick with my convictions. But I lost someone, the most important person in my life, and I had the power to save him. I couldn't live with myself if I didn't try.

SAM

Who did you lose?

Cassandra rolls up her sleeve and exposes her bracelet. She touches a few keys, turning her camouflage off.

Sam watches as Cassandra is enveloped in a blue aura.

Slowly, her features fade and blend into a familiar face.

Sam finds that she is looking at a mirror image.

Cassandra is Sam from the future.

FUTURE SAM

I lost him.

SAM

He died? Is he going to...?

Future Sam tousles David's hair.

FUTURE SAM

For me, he died in the fall. Then, I lost the baby. Now, I don't know... Everything's different.

SAM

I saw... Will, in the future... He shot me... you... us. I saw it.

FUTURE SAM

That's one future, but for you its already been altered. If this building blows, there will be no time travel. A new timeline with no one able to come back to interfere. You and David will get to build new lives. We just have to get you out of here.

Sam is finishing up David's bandage.

SAM

How long did you wait to make this happen?

FUTURE SAM

Over fifty years. I lived a life with a man I grew to hate and without children to love. I did it because, believe it or not, this self-centered, arrogant genius is the one person who understood me.

She lovingly looks down at David.

FUTURE SAM

We speak the same language. He may get caught up in his work, and he may have no idea what a real date is, but... He's only known me as Cassandra, a stranger from the future. We've spent barely an hour together. Yet he still risked his life to save mine when he didn't have to. It was stupid, but he's got a good heart, and I love him for it.

Present Sam touches the engagement ring from 2073 that's hanging around David's neck.

SAM

He really is worth it?

Future Sam takes the present version of the same ring off the chain around her neck and slides it on her finger.

Present Sam has her answer.

DAVID

I'm hurt you have to ask.

FUTURE SAM

How long have you been awake, hot shot?

DAVID

Long enough. Building go boom?

SAM

Not yet. We're still inside.

DAVID

Might want ...

Weak from blood loss, he stares at the two Sams. He gets a silly smile on his face.

SAM

I'm still deciding if you're worth all this, so whatever you're thinking, stop.

DAVID

I didn't say anything.

FUTURE SAM

You didn't have to.

DAVID

It's not like you guys can touch without exploding.

Sam helps David to his feet.

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

COUNTDOWN CLOCK: Eight minutes.

Older Will is frantically working the console to stop the overload.

There's a SNAP-HISS as the airlock releases.

Both Wills turn to look at the door.

Sam walks out. Hands raised. The Apollo Cradle in her hand.

There is no way to tell which Sam this is.

She releases the controls for the barrier that's keeping the two Wills trapped.

With nothing between them, older Will raises his gun.

WILL, 47
Get up here.

Younger Will gets to his feet.

WILL, 47
(to young Will)
Stay back. I don't trust you yet.

SAM
You would kill yourself?

WILL, 47
I am willing to die for a better future.

SAM
So you're no better than the terrorists that killed your father.

WILL, 47
I'm not some zealot looking to be martyred. Unlike every crackpot terrorist and revolutionary, I'm not playing some guessing game. Causing chaos to further abstract ideals. I've seen the future. I can save the world.

SAM
You make one alteration, and it will change everything. You'll only be able to predict a future that doesn't happen.

She enters the time chamber. They stand a few feet apart.

WILL, 47
But here you are, about to hand me exactly what I need.

FUTURE SAM
I'm just like you. I'm a murderer. I'm a terrorist. I'm willing to do anything to protect the people I love and the future I want.

She gently lowers her arms and holds out the cradle.

Older Will smiles and looks to his younger self.

WILL, 47
You see. She understands. We can make the future what we want it to

be.

He takes the Apollo cradle out of her hand, a hand with an engagement ring on one finger.

This is Future Sam.

WILL

You know, I always wanted you to be with me.

FUTURE SAM

I'm sorry.

Will opens the cradle; Apollo isn't inside.

FUTURE SAM (CONT'D)

But I never loved you.

He raises his gun.

Sam sees the decision to kill in his eye.

She kicks the gun away.

Older Will reacts with a punch to her gut.

The fight is on.

As she struggles, Future Sam sees younger Will move to get the gun.

FUTURE SAM (CONT'D)

Get out of here! If you two touch, it'll kill us all.

The younger Will runs out of the chamber.

David and Present Sam watch from the airlock. Sam holds The Apollo.

David runs to the time chamber as young Will races down the steps. They meet half way.

DAVID

You okay?

WILL

David, I....

DAVID

No time. Can you get the door open?
Can you get Sam out?

Will reaches down to an intercom on a nearby desk.

SECURITY GUARD
(from intercom)
Sir.

WILL
Release the Ajax protocol. Open
this place up, and get out. Now!

Will turns back to David and gets an approving slap on the shoulder.

DAVID
Get her out. Go!

David practically shoves young Will toward Sam, while he goes for the chamber.

SAM
David...

She's about to go after him, but Young Will stops her.

Horrified, Sam steps away from him.

WILL
Sam, it's me. We're going to get
out of here.

Will tries to grab Sam's arm to take her out, but she won't move. She's watching the fight.

Future Sam has Will pinned. She sees David approaching.

She loosens her grip on Will and hits the door seals for the time chamber.

The Plexiglass doors SLAM SHUT.

David is cut off.

Reaching under the console, she yanks out a bundle of circuits, causing the panel to SPARK.

The elder Will retrieves the gun from the ground.

Future Sam stands, trying to spin to face him.

GUNSHOT!

The bullet rips through Future Sam's stomach and sprays her blood on the glass in front of David.

DAVID

Sam!

David watches as Future Sam falls forward onto the glass.

She starts to slide to the ground. Her eyes are open and fixed on David.

Young Will moves to help, but present Sam stops him.

SAM

You can't save her.

Will is struggling with the door release. It doesn't work. He's once again trapped inside.

David and Will, separated by the glass, glare at each other.

Both are murderous, but they can't get at each other.

David returns his gaze to Future Sam. He lowers himself to be closer.

Will, 47 sees the present-day versions of himself and Sam watching.

He sees that Sam has The Apollo.

Will turns on the intercom.

WILL, 47

Will, the future belongs to us.
Just bring me The Apollo. We can
change all of this. It doesn't have
to be like this.

Present Will looks to Sam and sees The Apollo.

WILL

(to himself)
But I can save myself.

He takes the device from her.

SAM

Will, don't!

He holds up The Apollo for his future self to see.

WILL, 47

Excellent. We'll...

Present Will drops the device to the ground.

He smashes The Apollo with his foot.

WILL, 47 (CONT'D)

No!

Present Will turns to Sam.

WILL

Let that bastard go up with the building. We're getting out of here.

He turns to the airlock, taking Sam's arm, but she won't budge. She's fixated on David.

SAM

David! The doors are open.

David hasn't moved from the glass, from Future Sam.

He presses his hand against the glass. She does the same, engagement ring on her finger.

FUTURE SAM

Get out of here.

DAVID

I can't leave you.

FUTURE SAM

You can't save me, but you can save her.

David looks back at Present Sam, hand on her stomach.

She and Present Will are waving him to the airlock.

He turns to Future Sam. She gives him a final nod.

David stands. He gives 47 year-old Will one last look of anger. There is grim determination in David's eyes.

Looking at Future Sam, he takes in a breath, turns, and runs for the exit.

Future Sam watches David and the present versions of herself and Will disappear into the airlock.

COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 30 seconds.

SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY

David, Sam and Will race out of the airlock, booking it for the emergency staircase.

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

Future Sam watches Will, 47 frantically work the controls, trying to stop the explosion.

COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 15 seconds.

LOBBY

The trio run through the lobby.

Police and fire teams have occupied the area.

WILL
This building is about to explode.
Everyone out! Move! Move!

David, Sam and Will lead the team out of the building.

MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER

Future Will finally hits the machine in fury and frustration.

It's the same spot David used his Fonzie punch on.

The countdown stops at five seconds.

He stares at the frozen clock in disbelief.

EXT. BAKER BUILDING, WALKWAY - DAY

David, Sam and Will race across the walkway and into the parking structure.

They take cover in the lot.

David collapses in pain from his injury. Sam cradles him.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER - DAY

Future Will is ecstatic. The building is saved. He kneels down beside future Sam.

WILL, 47
I'm sorry. But I still have a
chance to create the future I want.

He stands up.

EXT. BAKER BUILDING, PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

Huddled for safety, the three friends look back at the building, expecting an explosion.

There's nothing.

They're confused, all except David, who still has the look of determination in his eye.

WILL
It's safe, we can...

DAVID
Don't!

WILL
But...

The look in David's eye makes Will stop.

INT. BAKER BUILDING, MAIN LAB, TIME CHAMBER - DAY

Blood oozing from her wound, her skin pasty white, Future Sam's final moments are spent watching 47 year-old Will work the controls trying to open the door.

She's losing consciousness. The world is becoming a blur.

Then a loud CLANK brings her back.

She opens her eyes as...

47 year-old Will hits the floor.

Sam sees two feet standing beside the body.

The energy of a closing time barrier ripples in the background.

It takes all her strength, but she slowly looks up.

Through the bright light and her blurry vision, Sam sees the face of her savior.

David.

Smiling, he kneels down in front of her.

He tenderly wipes the blood from her face.

FUTURE SAM
How?

FUTURE DAVID
You can destroy the machine, but
you can't kill the idea.

Future Sam raises a weak hand to touch David's face. He takes her hand in his.

FUTURE DAVID (CONT'D)

You did it. You saved me. You sacrificed so much. You gave me a long full life and beautiful children.

FUTURE SAM

Children?

FUTURE DAVID

I don't know if I deserved any of it, but I knew I was never going to leave you alone.

Future Sam smiles as he gently strokes her face. Her mission was a success.

SAM

The building, we can't...

FUTURE DAVID

We can't be saved.

He holds up his hand. He has the engagement ring, identical to the one on Sam's finger.

DAVID

When two identical objects touch...

He lowers his forehead to hers. They stare into each other's eyes.

He brings his ring next to hers.

They touch.

Time freezes.

A bubble of energy bursts out from the two rings.

David holds Sam. They are together.

As they stare into each other's eyes, the years pass on their faces. Aging from 28 to 80. They never take their eyes off the other.

Then the bubble collapses around them.

The room EXPLODES!

EXT. BAKER BUILDING - DAY

The explosion blows outward and encompasses the entire building.

EXT. BAKER BUILDING, PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

Sam clutches the injured David close to her. They are the mirror image of their future selves in the building.

Shielded by the structure, the explosion passes over them like a wave, shaking the ground.

Around the building, for just a moment, there is a hole in time.

Then the world is silent.

Sam is holding David, their heads tucked close together.

As the dust settles, Sam leans back to look David in the eye.

SAM
Still here?

DAVID
I'm not going anywhere.

Sam stands and helps David to his feet.

Together, they look down at what was once their building. Now it's a crater in the ground.

Will joins them at the edge. He's in shock.

WILL
That was me?

David puts a hand on Will's shoulder.

DAVID
Nah, that will never be you.

WILL
I just want... I thought I could
change the world.

DAVID
We're smart. We'll figure something
out. Together.

They smile and shake hands as SIRENS approach.

WILL

I'll get someone to patch you up.

They watch as Will walks off to meet the authorities.

SAM

We're his friends. We'll have to stick around and watch him.

DAVID

As long as you don't marry him.

SAM

Who knows what the future holds.

DAVID

Well, if you're worried about me being in the lab all the time, it shouldn't be a problem any more.

Sam playfully smacks him as she stares into the crater.

David can't take his eyes off of her. He takes her hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sam... I didn't know. I should have...

SAM

Never seen you stumble for words.

DAVID

I... You have no idea how incredible you are, do you? I owe you my life. And you...

He puts his hand on her stomach.

DAVID

You're...

SAM

Yes. We are.

DAVID

Let's try this again.

He removes the engagement ring from around his neck.

Even though it causes him considerable pain, he drops to one knee and takes her hand in his.

DAVID

Will you?

She nods yes.

He slides the ring on her finger.

He tries to get back up but can't. Sam kneels down to his level and brings him close for a kiss.

Around them, fire trucks arrive. Police scramble as the crater that once housed the time traveling building smokes.

Lost in each other, Sam and David notice none of it.

THE END