

In Sync  
by  
Joshua Goldman

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Joshua Goldman  
siennafire97@msn.com  
540-809-3384

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

**SUPER: 2013**

Along a quiet neighborhood street in the Binghamton suburbs, a minivan pulls into the driveway of a stately old colonial next to several other cars.

CHRISTINE WILLIAMS (40), blonde, tall, wise beyond her years, walks towards the van as SUNY Binghamton Professor of Sciences, HAYLEY VALENTINE (40s), tall, auburn hair, intelligent, curious, steps out wearing a vintage charm necklace.

Christine raises her arms.

CHRISTINE

Hayley.

Hayley hugs Christine tightly.

HAYLEY

Am I late?

CHRISTINE

Of course not.

Christine pulls away and stares at Hayley's necklace.

Christine's eyes go wide.

CHRISTINE

You're wearing it.

HAYLEY

Yeah, I figured it'd be right for the occasion.

Hayley looks towards a sign on the lawn that reads:

HAPPY 14th JAMIE!

CHRISTINE (O.S.)

Worried about what you might see?

Hayley stammers.

HAYLEY

Yeah, I just...

Christine gives Hayley a pat on the back.

CHRISTINE

I'm sure he remembers you.

Hayley walks over to her van and pulls out a bottle of Spiede Sauce. She hands it to her.

CHRISTINE

Only you would bring that.

HAYLEY

What? Can't have a party without it.

Christine takes the sauce as MICHAEL WILLIAMS (40), arrogant, hot-headed, ambitious, suddenly steps out from the garage.

MICHAEL

Hey, dinner's about to start.

Hayley gags.

MICHAEL

Oh, look who the cat dragged in.

HAYLEY

Michael.

MICHAEL

I'm surprised you could make it. With you being caught up with your students and all.

Christine shows Michael the sauce.

CHRISTINE

Hey, check it out.

MICHAEL

Oh, would you look at that?

Michael takes the sauce from Christine and stares at the label.

MICHAEL

Surely you brought enough for everyone?

Hayley begins fidgeting.

Christine takes her hand.

CHRISTINE

Come on.

Christine leads Hayley over to the backyard as another car pulls into the driveway.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Budding high school student JAMIE WILLIAMS (14), athletic, strong, a bit of a rebel, stands on top of a pool deck.

JAMIE (14)

Alright, you guys ready or what?

In the pool, his best friend MACKENZIE CALHOUN (14), smart, sweet, intelligent along with his two other friends CODY MARKS (14) and LOGAN RAPP (13) watch intently.

MACKENZIE (14)

Come on Jamie!

LOGAN

Yeah, you got this man!

Jamie waves to Christine and Hayley.

Christine and Hayley wave back.

Jamie dives in.

The water splashes over the pool, showering Christine, Hayley, and several party guests.

HAYLEY

Still free-spirited as always.

CHRISTINE

He takes after me, don't you think?

Mackenzie, Cody, and Logan whack Jamie with several pool noodles as Michael steps off the porch, carrying a plate of franks and patties, and shows them to the two women.

MICHAEL

Hamburger, or hot dog?

Christine says nothing.

Michael huffs and storms towards the grill.

Hayley doubles over.

CHRISTINE

Hayley?

HAYLEY

I'm fine.

Hayley coughs.

CHRISTINE

Are you sure?

Hayley looks towards the sliding doors.

HAYLEY

Hey, you don't mind if I, uh?

Christine pats Hayley on her shoulder.

CHRISTINE

Go right ahead.

Hayley rushes towards the deck.

Michael turns and raises his brow at Christine. She shakes her head. He snorts and begins placing hamburgers onto the grill as Christine struts away.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

An old beat up Lincoln speeds towards the William's house and stops near the curb.

INT. GANGSTER'S CAR - DAY

A drug dealer, JOHN (35), burly, hard-headed, desperate, rolls down the window and stares intently at the house while his partners ERIC (25) and KEVIN (26) lean forward.

ERIC

You sure this is the right place?

John looks down at his phone stares at a picture of man bearing an uncanny resemblance to Michael Williams.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Damn, they didn't tell us he had a kid.

John puts his phone away and reaches for his submachine gun next to him.

He loads it.

ERIC

John?

JOHN

You know what to do.

Kevin and Eric reach for their rifles.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BATH - DAY

Hayley vomits into the toilet.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

John, Eric, and Kevin, guns in hand, step onto the porch.

John looks over his shoulder. He waves his hand. Eric grabs the door handle. He pushes it open.

All three rush in.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Michael sets down a plate of burgers on a picnic table next to a stack of burgers.

Logan and Cody step forward.

Logan stares at the juicy plate of meat. He rubs his hands.

LOGAN

Man, I'm starving.

Logan snatches one of the patties with his bare hands.

Michael grumbles and rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL

Come on, aren't you supposed to be 13?

Logan snorts.

LOGAN

Lay off old man.

Logan takes a bite of the patty and walks away as the rest of the party guests swarm the table. They each grab a plate as Christine pulls Jamie aside.

CHRISTINE

Jamie.

JAMIE

Mom?

CHRISTINE

Be a dear and go grab us a couple of paper towels from inside?

Jamie turns to Olivia. He rushes towards the deck.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

John, Eric, and Kevin gallop into the living room.

John checks his corners. He waves his hand forward.

Eric and Kevin move past him and scan the room.

The sliding door from the kitchen opens. John whips his head towards it. He cocks his head.

Eric and Kevin grip their rifles and tip-toe-forward.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jamie walks up to the counter and grabs a roll of paper towels out of the cabinet above him as Eric and Kevin step in.

Jamie peels the wrapper off as John steps in and puts his hand on the trigger.

CLICK.

Jamie turns around. The paper towels plummet.

JOHN

Relax, we're not going to hurt you.

Jamie freezes. He shifts his eyes towards the sliding door.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BATH - DAY

Hayley turns off the sink and moves towards the door. She cracks it open.

Hayley spots Eric, John, and Kevin inside the kitchen. Her eyes go wide.

Hayley, her body trembling, nudges the door shut and dashes towards the toilet.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

ERIC

What the hell was that?

John's eye's meet Kevin's. He cocks his head towards the bathroom.

Kevin clicks his teeth and exits.

JOHN

Friend of yours?

Jamie, palms sweaty, eyes watery, frantically shakes his heads.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin storms up to the bathroom and turns the handle. It doesn't budge.

Kevin grits his teeth and raises his fist. He pounds at the door.

KEVIN

Open the fuck up!

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BATH - DAY

Hayley, curled up in a ball, covers her mouth with her hands as Kevin begins throwing himself at the door.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Christine stares intently at the sliding doors. She stands up.

MICHAEL

Christine?

Christine walks away from the crowded picnic table and up the patio steps.

Michael shakes his head and resumes his conversation with a fellow partygoer.



INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jamie stares intently at John and Eric's rifles.

JAMIE (14)  
Are those real?

Eric jumps forward and rests the muzzle at the tip of his forehead.

ERIC  
You really want to put that too the  
test?

Jamie gulps. His eyes dart from side to side.

Jamie spots a knife rack on the counter to his left. He reaches for it.

Eric smacks the gun against Jamie's head.

Jamie crumples to the ground.

Eric spits on him.

ERIC  
Nice try you little shit.

Blood drips down from Jamie's forehead.

Jamie reaches up and touches his forehead, he lowers his fingers, stares at them.

JAMIE (14)  
What do you want with me?

The sliding door opens.

John turns his gun as Christine as she steps in. Her eyes go wide. She raises her arms.

CHRISTINE  
Don't shoot!

JOHN  
Where is he?

CHRISTINE  
What?

ERIC  
Your husband bitch!

CHRISTINE  
I...

Christine, knees shaking, palms sweaty, turns to her left.  
Christine's eyes meet Jamie's.

CHRISTINE  
Jamie.

JOHN  
Kevin!

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin rushes towards the kitchen.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BATH - DAY

Hayley snuffles. She rocks back and forth.

ERIC (O.S.)  
What the hell are you waiting for?

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Come on, do it man!

JOHN (O.S.)  
Would both of you just shut up for one  
goddamn minute?

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

John puts his hands on the trigger.

JOHN  
I'm not going to ask again.

Christine stares intently at Jamie. She bites her tongue.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Is everything all right in there?

ERIC  
John!

JAMIE (14)  
Mom?

Christine dashes towards Jamie.

John fires away.

The bullets hit Christine like a sponge. She drops to the floor in front of Jamie, dead.

Jamie wails. He reaches towards her.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Jamie?

John cocks his head towards the sliding doors.

Eric and Kevin rush over. They exit.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
What the hell is this?

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Screams, followed by, silence.

John looks down at Jamie as he frantically shakes Christine's body.

JAMIE (14)  
Mom? Mom!

John grumbles.

Eric and Kevin re-enter.

JOHN  
Well?

Police sirens fill the room.

ERIC  
Fuck!

John's cell phone rings. He answers.

JOHN  
(into the phone)  
What is it?

John's eyes shifts towards Christine, to the sliding doors. He closes them.

JOHN  
Shit.

ERIC  
John?

John hangs up.

KEVIN  
What it is?

JOHN  
We got the wrong guy.

Eric and Kevin look to Jamie. They lower their heads.

The sirens grow closer.

KEVIN  
Let's go!

Kevin and Eric exit as John looks down at Jamie. He opens his mouth, and closes it.

John exits.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BATH - DAY

The front door slams shut.

Hayley exits.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Hayley rushes in.

HAYLEY  
Jamie?

Hayley's eyes go wide.

Jamie, cradling Christine, looks up.

Hayley dashes forward and bends down. She grabs Christine's wrist, checks her pulse.

Nothing.

Hayley, her eyes filled to the brim of tears, bites her tongue.

Hayley turns to Jamie. She places her hand on his shoulder.

HAYLEY

Jamie? Jamie? It's alright.

Jamie frantically shakes his head and begins rocking Christine as a swarm of police officer's break down the front door and rush in.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)

Police!

Hayley places her arms onto Jamie's shoulder's and stares into his eyes.

HAYLEY

Jamie you have to talk to me.

Jamie's mouth opens. He tries to speak but, nothing comes out.

A police, LESLIE (20s), and the DEPUTY SHERIFF (30s) enter.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

Mrs. Williams?

Hayley shakes her head and turns towards Christine's body.

The Deputy Sheriff shuts his eyes and takes off his hat as Leslie moves towards the sliding doors. He stares out them.

LESLIE

Uhm, sheriff?

The Deputy Sheriff puts his hat back on and marches towards the doors.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

The Deputy Sheriff steps off the deck and stops on the ground near Leslie.

His jaw drops.

On the lawn in front of them, sprawled across the ground, lie the bodies of Michael, Logan and Cody, and the rest of the partygoers.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

My god.

A small whimper echoes out from behind the pool.

LESLIE (O.S)

Sheriff!

The Deputy Sheriff rushes forward. He stops near the pool.

Mackenzie, trembling beyond belief, eyes red, covered in blood, stares back at him.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

Hey, it's going to be OK, alright?

Mackenzie whimpers.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

Get her some clean clothes.

Leslie leads Mackenzie away.

The Deputy Sheriff turns back around. He stares intently at the pile of bodies. He shakes his head.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Hayley rocks Jamie in her arms. She looks towards the necklace on her neck, back to Jamie.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - JAMIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

**SUPER: PRESENT**

Jamie, now 24, lies asleep in bed.

The alarm clock rings.

Jamie wakes up. He tosses the alarm clock aside.

Jamie crawls out of bed and stumbles over to the dresser. He flings open a drawer.

Jamie tosses aside several pairs of tattered blue jeans before pulling out an oddly discolored one which is fortunately hole-free.

Jamie begins putting them on. His phone rings.

Jamie snatches his phone on-top of his dresser and reads the

message

HAYLEY (TEXT)

*How'd you sleep?*

Jamie huffs.

JAMIE (TEXT)

*Fine. Thanks.*

HAYLEY (TEXT)

*I'm stopping by the University cafe  
for breakfast, want to join me?*

Jamie drops his phone into his pocket and zips up his jeans.

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - DAY

Jamie trudges towards the lecture hall as Mackenzie, now 24, rushes up to him.

MACKENZIE

Hey.

JAMIE

Hey.

MACKENZIE

You ready for science class?

JAMIE

Ain't it obvious by what I'm wearing?

Mackenzie eye's Jamie's weirdly colored pants and Alanis Morrissette Tour T-shirt hidden underneath a Binghamton University varsity jacket.

MACKENZIE

Alanis?

JAMIE

Ironic, isn't it?

Mackenzie smirks.

MACKENZIE

You hate punk.

Jamie turns to a COLLEGE STUDENT (20s) leaning against a building, strumming his guitar.

JAMIE  
Only when I'm on campus.

Mackenzie chuckles.

MACKENZIE  
You know, science can be real  
exciting.

JAMIE  
Like what Quantum Physics?

MACKENZIE  
Exactly!

JAMIE  
Now you sound like Hayley.

MACKENZIE  
Jamie.

Jamie stops in his tracks. He takes a deep breath.

JAMIE  
Look, not that they're really that fun  
and all but I really don't want too...

MACKENZIE  
Learn more about the dark secrets of  
the universe?

Jamie stares intently at the lecture hall in front of him.

Mackenzie nudges him in the arm.

MACKENZIE  
Hey, come on. It's not that bad.

JAMIE  
Are you even hearing yourself right  
now?

Mackenzie's smile drops.

JAMIE  
Come on, Kenzie. You know how I feel  
about that stuff.

Jamie begins walking away.



MACKENZIE  
Loneliness.

Jamie stops in his tracks. He turns back around.

MACKENZIE  
Vacuousness, isolation, emptiness, the  
feeling that your being torn apart  
from the inside.

Mackenzie reaches forward and takes his hands. Her eyes meet his.

MACKENZIE  
Hey, come on, I get it.

Jamie gently squeezes her hand. They saunter towards the lecture hall.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Jamie and Mackenzie, sitting next to each other, stare down at the large projector screen below them as Hayley, now in her 50s, gives a lecture.

HAYLEY  
Reality as we well know it today, is  
nothing more than a construct.

Hayley clicks a button her remote.

The slide on the projector screen to turns to a large wormhole, sitting in the vast emptiness of space.

HAYLEY  
Take this wormhole, for example. If  
someone were too, let's say, take a  
shuttle fly into it, what do you think  
they would expect to find inside?

HAYLEY  
Jamie?

JAMIE  
Uhm...

HAYLEY  
Go on.

Jamie looks to Mackenzie. She shrugs her shoulders.

HAYLEY (O.S.)  
There's no wrong answer.

Jamie sweats. He fidgets.

JAMIE  
Nothing? I guess.

HAYLEY  
Precisely.

Hayley clicks another button on her remote. The screen turns to an image of a nebula.

MARIANNE (18) raises her hand.

HAYLEY  
Marianne?

MARIANNE  
A nebula?

HAYLEY  
That's right.

Hayley begins pacing back and forth in front of the screen.

HAYLEY  
Think of the world we live in, as  
nothing short of an anomaly. An  
accident created by cosmic incursion.  
Or, in other words...

Hayley clicks another button her remote as the screen. The image turns to one of two colliding planets.

HAYLEY  
A mass collision of interplanetary  
beings.

JACOB (20s) raises his hand.

HAYLEY  
Jacob?

JACOB  
So what you're saying is that we're  
all just a bunch of mistakes?

Jamie and Mackenzie bite their tongues as the rest of the class snickers.

HAYLEY

Not mistakes, conduits.

Hayley clicks on her remote. The image turns to a picture of the Earth.

HAYLEY

Time as we know it, is a ribbon,  
constantly bending and moving to it's  
own free will.

Hayley clicks another button on her remote. The image turns to a picture of a strand of DNA.

HAYLEY

We humans ourselves are oblivious to  
this fact not simply because we can't  
notice it, but by the fact that we...

Mackenzie raises her hand.

MACKENZIE

Are somehow inside of it?

HAYLEY

Correct, Mackenzie.

HAYLEY

Take this strand of DNA for instance.  
Now, I want you to imagine that each  
base pair represents a different  
portion of time.

Hayley clicks on her remote. The DNA strand begins moving.

JAMIE

Are they all connected in some way?

HAYLEY

You hit the nail on the head there  
Jamie.

Mackenzie nudges Jamie in the arm.

Hayley clicks on her remote. The image zooms in to a base pair of the DNA.

HAYLEY

Consider this ribbon to almost sort of  
like a glue, holding each and every  
time period together, ensuring that

none of them become intertwined,  
connected.

HAYLEY

While we are unfortunately, bound to  
these laws of physics, some  
scientists, ingenious ones if I may  
add, have supposedly found some ways  
to work around it.

MACKENZIE

Meaning?

HAYLEY

Meaning, if someone were to try and  
find a way out of this complicated  
helix, they'd be might be surprised as  
to what they may find.

Hayley clicks on her remote. A cold dark image of space  
appears on the projector.

Jamie shudders.

HAYLEY

So, for your next report, I want you  
all to brush up on your history on  
time travel.

Jamie raises his hand.

JAMIE

Excuse me professor, but, I thought  
that was impossible?

The bell rings.

The students begin exiting.

Hayley grabs an eraser and begins wiping off the whiteboard  
near the projector.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

I uh, need a minute.

Mackenzie leaves him be and exits as Jamie rushes to Hayley.

JAMIE  
Professor?

HAYLEY  
Well, I'd imagine that must have been  
frightening for you, considering what  
you've been through.

Jamie stares intently at the image on the projector screen.

Hayley looks to him, to the screen. She sets down the eraser  
and flicks the screen off.

HAYLEY  
Remind me again, why'd you take this  
class?

JAMIE  
I wanted to learn more about Hubble's  
Law.

Hayley smirks. She folds her arms.

Jamie looks away, he fidgets.

JAMIE  
I needed another elective to fill my  
transcript so...

HAYLEY  
Do you want my advice?

Jamie lifts his head.

Hayley zips up her purse.

HAYLEY  
Well, I think maybe you need to get  
out, try and make a couple of friends.

Jamie snorts.

JAMIE  
No thanks.

Hayley bites her tongue. She grabs a stack of folders next to  
her and bangs them down on the table.

JAMIE  
Professor?

HAYLEY

I really don't know why you choose to stay in that old dreary house.

JAMIE

The rent's cheap.

HAYLEY

At the expense of all those old bloodstains and bullet holes?

Hayley stuffs the folders under her arm.

JAMIE

You know I've got nowhere else to go.

HAYLEY

Really now? So that's how you see it.

Jamie stares at Hayley.

JAMIE

Look, I'm fine alright?

Hayley looks up. His eyes meet hers.

Jamie cracks a smile.

JAMIE

Don't worry about me.

Hayley flings her purse over her shoulder. She stares down at Jamie's clothes.

HAYLEY

Have you've been out to the mall recently Jamie?

JAMIE

The mall?

Hayley raises her brow.

Jamie looks down at his shirt. He smirks.

JAMIE

You know, I think I'm starting to like this new look.

Hayley turns to leave.

HAYLEY

Well, I heard Boscov's is having a big sale today.

JAMIE

You don't think that?

HAYLEY

Have fun.

Hayley exits.

Jamie exits.

EXT. CAMPUS PARKING LOT - DAY

Jamie, phone in hand, steps up to his car.

JAMIE (TEXT)

*Hey, you busy after class?*

MACKENZIE (TEXT)

*I have to run Downtown and pick up a couple of things.*

Jamie begins to type a reply. He hesitates.

MACKENZIE (TEXT)

*I can stop by later, if you want?*

Jamie stuffs his phone back in his pocket and opens the door.

INT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Jamie strolls down the streets of Binghamton. He walks up to the window of the Boscov's department store and peers in.

Jamie spots a sleek black sports coat on a mannequin. He pulls out his wallet.

Jamie opens it.

Two whole dollars.

Jamie sighs.

HUM

Jamie turns around. He looks towards the street.

HUM

Jamie puts away his wallet and steps forward.

HUM

Jamie steps out into the street. The cars HONK their horns at him as they blaze by him.

HUM

Jamie approaches the intersection.

HUM

Jamie stops. He looks down.

BUZZ!

Jamie shuts his eyes. He covers his ears.

Across the street, Mackenzie exits a store. She looks up, spots Jamie. She steps forward.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie opens his eyes. He looks down.

BZZT

Electric blue sparks explode out from a crack within the road.

Mackenzie's eyes go wide.

The sparks amass themselves into a large ball.

Jamie, transfixed, looks deep within them.

The world around him begins to warp. He looks to his left.

The department store sways and bends like a ribbon, melting. Pedestrians move like lighting bolts, jagged and rough. The sidewalk bends up and down like a V.

Jamie looks back down. A flurry of blue sparks fly towards him.

Mackenzie sprints forward.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!



HONK

Jamie whips his head around.

A taxi barrels towards him.

Mackenzie stops. She spots it.

MACKENZIE

No!

She rushes forward.

Jamie closes his eyes.

A bright flash of blue light fills the sky.

SNAP!

It disappears.

Mackenzie opens her eyes. She looks towards the intersection,

No Jamie, no taxi.

INT. THE VOID - DAY

Jamie slowly crashes down onto the pavement. He stands up, looks around.

Nobody.

JAMIE

Hello?

Nothing comes out.

Jamie tries again.

JAMIE

Anyone?

Silence.

Jamie sweats. He whips his head left and right.

Jamie spots the taxi in front of him. He rushes forward.

Jamie steps up to it, he pulls the door open. A puddle of skin drips out.

Jamie's eyes go wide, he jumps back, slams the door shut.

Jamie marches into the darkness.

Bzzt...

BZzt...

BZZT!...

Jamie stops. He drops to the ground and digs his hands into his head. He shuts his eyes. He wails.

Silence.

BUZZ!

Jamie whips open his eyes.

A bright blue light begins filling the area.

Jamie peers forward, he stands up.

Jamie, holding his arm out in front of him, steps forward.

Jamie stops in front of a bright blue diamond floating in the center of the darkness.

Jamie raises his hand.

BZZT

An electric spark discharges from the diamond and strikes him.

Jamie yanks his arm back and hits the ground.

Jamie, gritting his teeth, and clutching his arm, lifts up his sleeve.

Jamie watches in horror as blue sparks being traveling up the side of his arm and into his veins.

Jamie's arm glows like a beacon. He wails.

Silence.

The diamond begins blinking.

Jamie stands up.

Jamie stares at the diamond as a spark flies out of it. It hits the "wall" in front of him.

Jamie steps forward. His jaw drops.

A series of four pictures begin to materialize into the void, distinguishable by their colors, blue, amber, black & white, and pink.

Jamie steps closer. He looks into the black & white one.

Jamie spots a carousel on the other side.

Jamie looks over his shoulder, he stares at the diamond, his arm.

Jamie jumps into the picture.

EXT. GEORGE W. JOHNSON MEMORIAL PARK - DAY, 2018

Jamie explodes out of an electric blue portal and hits the ground.

Jamie staggers to his feet. He looks up at the carousel. He breathes a sigh of relief.

MACKENZIE (O.S.)

Hey.

Jamie rolls down his sleeve and whips his head around.

Mackenzie stares back at him, wearing a bright white tank-top and capris.

Jamie throws his arms around her.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

Thank god your safe.

Mackenzie pulls away.

MACKENZIE

You feeling alright?

JAMIE

I don't know.

MACKENZIE

Take one too many rides on the carousel?

Jamie stares at Mackenzie's outfit, the carousel, the streets around him.

JAMIE

Where were you just now?

Mackenzie snorts.

MACKENZIE

Wow.

JAMIE

What?

MACKENZIE

Seriously?

JAMIE

Well?

MACKENZIE

At the pool, waiting for you.

Jamie turns to the public pool to his right. He watches as two children pass a beach ball between each other.

JAMIE

I remember this day.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

Hey, you get that phone call yet?

MACKENZIE

Phone call?

Mackenzie's phone rings. She answers.

MACKENZIE

(into the phone)

Hello?

MACKENZIE

(into the phone)

Yeah, that's right. 5 o'clock.

Mackenzie glares at Jamie. She bites her tongue.

MACKENZIE  
(into the phone)  
That's alright, thanks.

Mackenzie hangs up.

JAMIE  
Well?

MACKENZIE  
You looked at my call log, didn't you?

JAMIE  
Uh, no?

MACKENZIE  
Bullshit.

JAMIE  
Tch, come on!

Jamie raises his sweaty hands.

JAMIE  
Look, I'm not making this shit up,  
alright!

Mackenzie sighs and shakes her head. She steps forward.

MACKENZIE  
Look, Jamie.

Jamie lowers his hands. He turns towards a playground behind the carousel. His forehead vibrates.

THUMP

Jamie winces. He puts a hand to his head.

MACKENZIE (O.S)  
I know you've been pretty anxious  
about starting college, but...

Jamie shuts his eyes, he looks away as Mackenzie steps up to him and looks up.

MACKENZIE  
Maybe it's about time you get some  
help.

BZZT!

Jamie winces, he frantically covers his ears.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie whips his head around, he scans the area.

MACKENZIE

What's wrong?

Jamie, as if guided by his memory, looks towards the parking lot. He spots himself, (18) exiting his car, carrying a beach bag and towel.

JAMIE

I don't have time to explain.

BZZT!

JAMIE

Argh!

Jamie drops to his knees.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!

Mackenzie grabs onto Jamie's arm. He rolls up his sleeve.

MACKENZIE

Oh my god.

Jamie and Mackenzie stare at his arm as blue sparks dance across the surface.

JAMIE

Ah, fuck.

MACKENZIE

What the hell is going on?

Jamie looks over his shoulder. Jamie (18) waves to Mackenzie.

Jamie rolls his sleeve back down. He stands up.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

Come on.

Jamie takes Mackenzie's hand and pulls her behind the carousel as Jamie (18) steps up to it.

Jamie (18) scans the area. No Mackenzie. He grimaces.

INT. LAVEGGIO ROASTERIA - DAY

Jamie and Mackenzie, sitting at a table, look down at their coffees.

MACKENZIE

I'm not sure I understand.

JAMIE

Give it your best shot.

MACKENZIE

So, apparently, five years ago from now, you were walking Downtown after class one day and came across this...

Mackenzie takes a sip.

JAMIE

Go on.

Mackenzie sets her cup back down.

MACKENZIE

This crack, in what appeared to be the middle of the street.

Jamie stares at it's electrified arm, covered by his varsity jacket.

MACKENZIE

What'd you say that it was that you found in there?

JAMIE

It was some kind of machine.

Jamie looks up towards a Thomas Kinkade picture above him.

JAMIE

A device, somehow able to control time.

MACKENZIE

You mean like Back to The Future  
right?

Jamie blinks, not once, but twice.

Mackenzie gulps down the rest of her coffee.

JAMIE

Thirsty?

Mackenzie plunks it back down on the table.

MACKENZIE

This is like something right out of a  
bad Star Trek episode.

JAMIE

Spock's Brain, or Threshold?

Mackenzie huffs.

JAMIE

Look, Kenzie.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

I know it's a lot to process.

Mackenzie bites her tongue. She stares at Jamie's electrified  
arm.

MACKENZIE

And your arm? Those sparks?

Jamie rolls up his sleeve.

Jamie and Mackenzie stare down at Jamie's electric blue  
veins, moving up and down like a current.

Suddenly, whispers.

Mackenzie and Jamie lift their heads, they turn around.

The coffee shop patrons stare at Jamie's arm, eyes wide, jaws  
dropped.

Jamie rolls up his sleeve.



JAMIE

Maybe this isn't the best place to talk about it.

MACKENZIE

You've got somewhere else in mind?

Jamie purses his lips.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Mackenzie and Jamie enter and look towards the center.

Hayley sits near the bottom, typing into her computer.

Jamie and Mackenzie step down the steps. They stop in front of her.

JAMIE

Professor.

Hayley looks up.

HAYLEY

Jamie. You're looking well.

JAMIE

It's been a while since we've spoken, during this time period I mean.

HAYLEY

Of course, I figured you'd be prepping for your SATs by now.

Hayley stops. She cocks her head.

HAYLEY

I'm sorry, time period?

JAMIE

You heard me.

Hayley looks past them.

The hall is empty.

HAYLEY

How do you know about that?

Jamie looks to Mackenzie. She nods.

Jamie rolls up his sleeve.

Hayley's eyes go wide. Her jaw drops. She moves to touch it.

JAMIE

It happened right after I tried to touch it.

HAYLEY

It?

JAMIE

I figured you would know.

Hayley turns back to her laptop.

HAYLEY

Well, I suppose that means you'll be needing my help after all than.

JAMIE

What's that supposed to mean?

Hayley resumes typing .

HAYLEY

Well, it'd be nice if you returned my calls.

JAMIE

Right, well...

Jamie stammers, he rubs his forehead.

JAMIE

This really isn't the best time...

Hayley whips around.

HAYLEY

And when will it be, Jamie, huh?

JAMIE

Come on.

HAYLEY

It's already been six years.

Mackenzie opens her mouth, but hesitates.

Hayley steps forward.

HAYLEY

Look, I know that I can't replace your mother but...

Hayley raises her hand towards his head.

JAMIE

You don't need to baby me.

Jamie swipes it away.

JAMIE

Besides, I know what really happened.....

Hayley growls.

HAYLEY

Jamie.

Mackenzie jumps in-between the pair.

MACKENZIE

Come on guys, give it a rest, alright?

Hayley snorts and turns back to her laptop. She resumes typing.

HAYLEY

So, I'm assuming you've already heard my lectures than?

Jamie folds his arms.

Hayley turns off the lights and flicks on the screen with the remote. She presses a button.

The image of the DNA strand appears.

HAYLEY

Look familiar?

JAMIE

Yeah, your so-called time ribbon.

HAYLEY

Well, every now and than, there have been known for these, "ripples" to appear.

MACKENZIE

Ripples?

HAYLEY

Think of them as fractures, kind of like after an earthquake hits.

Hayley clicks on the remote. The image of a broken DNA strand appears, it's base pairs scattered like LEGO bricks.

HAYLEY

The results can be devastating to say the least.

JAMIE

So, the time periods...

HAYLEY

Become scattered, lost, disjointed.

Hayley stares at the screen.

HAYLEY

It's almost like trying to piece back together a jigsaw puzzle.

MACKENZIE

How do they happen?

HAYLEY

No one knows entirely for sure, but when they do appear...

Hayley clicks another button. An image of an electric blue portal appears in front of a building.

HAYLEY

They usually drag anyone or anything close to it, inside.

JAMIE

Shit.

HAYLEY

You've seen one than?

JAMIE

Yeah, keep going.

Hayley clicks another button. An image of a busy Tokyo Intersection appears.

HAYLEY

There've been reports of these so called portals popping up in major cities all across the world. Los Angeles, London, Tokyo...

MACKENZIE

Holy shit.

HAYLEY

And each time they do...

Hayley clicks another button. An image of several missing people pops up.

HAYLEY

Tell me, that machine you saw in there, what did you make of it?

JAMIE

It was like some kind of diamond, with blue sparks flying out of it everywhere.

HAYLEY

And?

JAMIE

Well, after it shocked me, it began to glow, almost like it had some sort of pulse.

Mackenzie reaches forward and gently strokes his back.

MACKENZIE

Jamie.

JAMIE

That's not all.

Jamie turns towards the windows above the projector screen.

JAMIE

It projected these pictures, no not pictures, windows.

HAYLEY

Windows?

JAMIE

Portals.

JAMIE  
Gateways, to other periods of time.

Mackenzie stares intently at the screen. Jamie does the same.

JAMIE  
What does this mean for me now,  
exactly?

HAYLEY  
Human beings cannot exist outside the  
period in which they were born in.

MACKENZIE  
Meaning?

Hayley clicks the button. An image of a decrepit old man pops up.

Mackenzie's jaw drops. Jamie whimpers.

HAYLEY  
The more you linger around where you  
don't belong, the more "it" will  
gradually wear upon your body,  
until...

JAMIE  
And by "it" you mean?

HAYLEY  
Think of time as a weight, crushing  
down on you.

Hayley looks away.

Mackenzie snuffles and buries herself into his Jamie's chest.  
Jamie puts his arms around her.

JAMIE  
How much do I have?

HAYLEY  
24 hours, give or take, granted if you  
don't find yourself caught up in  
another portal.

Jamie and Mackenzie embrace.

Hayley stares intently at Jamie's arm.

Jamie pulls away from Mackenzie.

JAMIE  
Professor?

Jamie rolls up his sleeve, he lifts up his arm.

HAYLEY  
Tell me more about those sparks?

JAMIE  
They seem to react when I'm around  
certain things.

HAYLEY  
Abnormalities.

JAMIE  
Uh, what?

HAYLEY  
Anomalies, "Things" in a period that  
shouldn't belong, or co-exist with  
one-another.

MACKENZIE  
The "You" I saw at the park earlier.

JAMIE  
So what, am I like some kind of a  
beacon now?

HAYLEY  
Too put it lightly.

Jamie turns back to the screen.

JAMIE  
Fucking hell.

MACKENZIE  
Jamie?

JAMIE  
I just can't catch a break, can I?

Mackenzie strokes Jamie gently on his shoulder.

Jamie takes a deep breath.

JAMIE

So, just what exactly am I supposed to do now?

Hayley clears her throat.

HAYLEY

Well, to ensure you won't disappear off the face of this Earth, you'll have to find a way back to the void, resync yourself to the timeline.

JAMIE

And then?

Hayley shuts up. She turns off the projector and closes the laptop.

Jamie and Mackenzie exit.

Hayley bites her lip, she fidgets.

Hayley whips her head around.

HAYLEY

Jamie.

Nobody.

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - DAY

JAMIE

Well, I guess that it's than.

Mackenzie steps away.

MACKENZIE

You know, sometimes when I swim underwater, I can still hear gunshots.

MACKENZIE

And, every time I do, I keep expecting one of those "men" to pull me out, or worse...

Jamie places his hand on Mackenzie's shoulder. She takes it, squeezes it.

MACKENZIE

It's like being trapped in a never-ending sea of darkness, every time,



but...

Mackenzie turns around, she looks up at Jamie, stares into his eyes.

MACKENZIE

When I think of you, of how brave you were...

Mackenzie puts her hand on Jamie's cheek.

MACKENZIE

I can somehow see the surface.

Jamie cracks a smile. Mackenzie lowers her hand.

Jamie turns to the wall next to him. He spots a crack from within the bricks.

JAMIE

Well, I guess maybe we ought to start from the beginning than?

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie cocks his head towards the crack. Mackenzie turns to it.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - INTERSECTION - DAY

Jamie and Mackenzie hurry across the sidewalk.

MACKENZIE

So, remind me, what were you doing out here?

Mackenzie and Jamie stop near the Boscov's store window. They look inside at the mannequins.

Jamie stares at a black sports coat resting one of them inside.

MACKENZIE

Wow. Must have been a rough day.

Jamie whips his head around and looks out towards the intersection, nothing.

MACKENZIE

Well?

Jamie grumbles, he clicks his teeth. Suddenly, his arm vibrates.

Jamie howls.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie winces and grabs his arm, he rips up his sleeve.

Blue sparks dance on the surface of Jamie's arm.

Jamie's eyes go wide, he begins panting.

MACKENZIE

What is it?

Jamie whips his head left and right, staring at the buildings, the cars, the people, back at his arm.

Mackenzie steps forward.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie gulps, shakes his head, and dashes down the sidewalk.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!

Mackenzie chases after him.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - WATER STREET - DAY

Jamie knocks past several people as he sprints across the sidewalk with Mackenzie in hot pursuit.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!

Jamie rushes out into the crosswalk as two cars on the street grind to a halt. The drivers blare their horns at him as Jamie steps onto the curb and stops.

Jamie catches his breath as Mackenzie darts towards him from the street.

MACKENZIE

Hey!

Jamie looks over his shoulder and sprints away.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - HENRY ST. - DAY

Jamie stops and takes a deep breath, until, he hears a loud, BZZT! He winces.

JAMIE

Ah, fuck!

Jamie clutches his arm and whips his head around. He scans the street as his eyes quickly rest on a woman in the distance.

The woman wears a power suit, complete with shoulder pads, as she stares down at a NOKIA 8810 in her hands.

A bead of sweat falls off of Jamie's head as he rushes across the street and darts into an alley just as Mackenzie reaches him.

MACKENZIE

Come on.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - BUILDING ALLEY - DAY

Jamie stops against a wall and slumps down.

Jamie breathes back and forth until his eyes rest on a piece of gold underneath a pile of trash to his left.

Jamie pulls it out, revealing it to be an antique pocket watch.

Jamie smirks and raises the watch to his ear.

Nothing.

Jamie opens the watch and begins turning the dial, until, he winces.

Jamie grits his teeth and drops the watch as he slowly lifts sleeve up.

Jamie watches as the blue sparks fly off on his arm and begin to form a portal in front of him.

JAMIE

Ah man

Jamie arises only to fall back down.

Jamie's eyes go wide as he clutches his chest.

The portal in front of him grows wider, beginning to suck in the trash around him as Mackenzie suddenly steps into the alleyway.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!

Jamie stares at her as he slowly shakes his head.

Mackenzie rushes forward only for the portal to swallow him up whole and disappear with a loud SNAP.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - BUILDING ALLEY - DAY - 2016

A dog rushes by a dumpster as the blue portal deposits Jamie and several pieces of trash onto the ground.

The portal closes with a loud SNAP, as Jamie rises to his feet.

JAMIE

Mackenzie?

Jamie's eyes go wide as he touches his throat.

Jamie, trembling, whips out his phone, pulls up his camera app, and stares into the lens.

A set of wrinkles and a large beard cover his face while his now, shoulder-length hair, rests at his sides.

Jamie's jaw drops as he touches his aged face.

JAMIE

Shit.

Jamie puts his phone away and rolls up his sleeve.

The veins are now a dark blue, motionless as blue sparks dart back in forth inside of them.

Jamie rolls his sleeve back up and looks to the ground. He finds a newspaper and picks it up and checks the date.

2016.

Jamie takes out his phone and begins to dial Hayley's number, until suddenly, he winces.

Jamie drops to the ground as coughs out blood.

JAMIE

Fuck...

Jamie, clutching his chest, lets it all out, before slowly rising to his feet and staggering out of the alleyway.

INT. HAYLEY'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Jamie knocks at Hayley's door from outside. She opens the door.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

JAMIE

Hey.

HAYLEY

My god, look at you.

Hayley pulls Jamie inside and slams the door shut behind him.

HAYLEY

Over here.

Hayley grabs hold of Jamie and leads him to the living room.

INT. HAYLEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Hayley sits Jamie down on the sofa and takes a seat next to him.

HAYLEY

You've grown up.

JAMIE

How do I look?

HAYLEY

Like Brad Pitt pre-Kick-Ass.

JAMIE

That good, huh?

Hayley snickers as Jamie looks around the room.

HAYLEY

I take it you still haven't...

JAMIE

Found my way back?

Hayley's eyes meet Jamie's.

Jamie stares at a stack of DVDs below Hayley's TV.

JAMIE

You still have that Barbra Streisand  
DVD Collection?

Hayley steps up and walks towards the cabinet. Jamie watches as she pulls out a copy of *Up the Sandbox* on DVD and sits back down on the sofa.

HAYLEY

Such an underrated classic.

JAMIE

With our without Castro's tits?

Hayley snickers and hands Jamie the DVD. Jamie groans as he stares down at the cover.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

JAMIE

This like a sick fantasy I can't wake  
myself up from.

Jamie sets the DVD down on the coffee table in front of him.

JAMIE

Look, this is going to sound strange  
but...

Hayley leans forward.

JAMIE

You ever hear of a "time-ribbon?"

Hayley stands up and moves towards a desk near the corner of the room. Jamie watches as she pulls out a stack of papers from inside a drawer and hurries back towards the sofa.

HAYLEY

It's part of a theory I've been  
working on.

Hayley hands Jamie the stack. Jamie takes it and begins flipping through the pages.

JAMIE  
Does it include anything about a void?

HAYLEY  
Void?

JAMIE  
Think of it like an area in space,  
only without any stars.

Hayley purses her lips as Jamie suddenly winces. He grabs his arm.

Hayley reaches forward and touches it.

HAYLEY  
Jamie?

Jamie bites his tongue.

JAMIE  
I'm fine!

Hayley snatches the papers away from him.

HAYLEY  
We need to get you to a hospital.

Hayley begins to stand up.

JAMIE  
There's no time!

Jamie reaches forward and grabs Hayley by her arm.

Hayley sits back down and leans forward.

HAYLEY  
What's happening to you, Jamie?

Jamie gulps and rolls back his sleeve.

Hayley's jaw drops as she stares at the dark blue veins on Jamie's arm.

Jamie rolls his sleeve back up and grabs the papers.

JAMIE  
There has to be something in here...

Jamie flips through the pages until Hayley suddenly reaches

out to him and stops him.

HAYLEY

Let me show you something.

INT. HAYLEY'S HOUSE - JAMIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Hayley opens the door as Jamie steps inside.

HAYLEY

Well?

Jamie steps up to a poster of Avril Lavigne on the wall.

HAYLEY

You practically begged me for the CD.

JAMIE

Did it work?

Hayley cracks a smile as Jamie walks towards his old bed and sits down.

JAMIE

It's more comfortable than I remember.

Hayley takes a sit next to Jamie.

JAMIE

I wasn't too much of a pain, was I?

HAYLEY

Well, other than the usual teen angst.

Hayley stares at a hole in the wall next to Jamie's dresser.

JAMIE

I should've known better.

HAYLEY

It was a rough time for you, and Mackenzie.

JAMIE

How is she, by the way?

Hayley remains silent as Jamie's eyes suddenly go wide.

JAMIE

Shit.



As Jamie takes out his phone, the front door opens.

JAMIE (16) (O.S.)

Hayley?

Jamie's arm lights up as he drops the phone and grabs onto his arm.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

Hayley's eyes go wide as she watches blue sparks fly out of Jamie's arm and into the room.

A portal slowly begins to take shape in front of them.

Jamie shoves Hayley to the ground as he maintains his grips on his arm.

JAMIE

I'm sorry.

Hayley reaches for Jamie as the portal swallows him, and the dresser, whole and disappears with a loud SNAP.

Hayley whimpers as Jamie (16) rushes into the room. He turns towards the dresser.

JAMIE (16)

The fuck?

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY, 2003

A portal appears and deposits Jamie, his dresser, and several of his toys onto the lawn before disappearing with a loud SNAP.

Jamie coughs and slowly rises to his feet.

Jamie's jaw drops, his eyes go wide.

JAMIE

No way.

Jamie rushes towards the fence and thrusts it open. As he steps forward, he winces.

Jamie falls to the ground as he hears the bones in his stomach twist and turn.

The front door to the house slams shut.

Jamie lifts his head and spots Christine heading towards her car.

JAMIE

Mom.

Jamie tries to stand up, only for one of the bones in his body to SNAP.

Jamie howls and falls to the ground.

Christine whips her head around and spots Jamie by the fence. She rushes forward and immediately bends down to his side.

CHRISTINE

Are you hurt?

JAMIE

I can stand.

As Jamie sits up, he coughs. He turns to side and spits out blood.

Christine reaches for her phone inside her purse.

CHRISTINE

I'll call for somebody.

Jamie reaches out and grabs her arm.

JAMIE

No, don't.

Jamie's eyes meet hers.

JAMIE

Please.

Christine helps Jamie off the ground and lifts him over her shoulder.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Christine leads Jamie across a very creaky wood floor and sits him down on the sofa.

CHRISTINE

I know, I know, I should really do something about these floors.

As Jamie opens his mouth, he coughs out more blood. It falls

onto the rug beneath his feet.

JAMIE

Sorry.

CHRISTINE

I'll get you some water.

Christine rushes towards the kitchen. As she turns on the faucet from inside, Jamie spots several old childhood toys on the ground in front of him, and can't help but smile.

Suddenly...

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The sound of gunshots fill his head!

JAMIE (14) (O.S.)

Mom!

Jamie, eyes filled to the brim of tears, winces and shuts his eyes as Christine returns with the water and hands him the glass.

CHRISTINE

Here.

JAMIE

Thanks.

Christine takes a seat next to Jamie as he takes a sip.

CHRISTINE

So, uhm...

JAMIE

Jamie.

CHRISTINE

Really?

JAMIE

Yeah, surprised?

CHRISTINE

That's my sons name.

Christine returns to a picture of herself, Michael, and Jamie (2) on the table next to her.

CHRISTINE  
Do you know that it means  
"supplanter"?

JAMIE  
Supp what uh?

CHRISTINE  
Means to take the place of something  
else.

Christine takes the picture and gently strokes the image of Jamie in it.

CHRISTINE  
Something greater.

Jamie remains silent, he scratches his head.

CHRISTINE  
So, you from around here?

Christine sets the picture back down on the table.

JAMIE  
Yeah, grew up just off the parkway.

CHRISTINE  
Near the university than?

JAMIE  
Yeah, pretty convenient ain't it?

CHRISTINE  
I have a good friend who teaches  
there.

Christine leans back in the sofa.

CHRISTINE  
She's one of Binghamton's best  
professor's. Loves going on and on  
about the theories of the universe  
with her students. Guess what her  
favorite one is?

Jamie turns to a book sitting next to the picture on the table.

JAMIE

Hmm, I don't know, but I'm guessing it has something to do with...

Christine grabs a copy of Stephen Hawking's, *A Brief History of Time* off the table and shows it to Jamie.

CHRISTINE

First edition.

JAMIE

I bet it's worth millions.

CHRISTINE

Don't I wish.

Christine sets the book back down and stares at the logo on Jamie's jacket.

CHRISTINE

You attend?

Jamie looks to the logo.

JAMIE

Just one semester.

CHRISTINE

Oh, that's shame.

Jamie begins fidgeting, he looks around the house.

JAMIE

Hey uhm...

CHRISTINE

Christine.

JAMIE

Christine, uhm, do you mind if I have a look around?

Christine raises her brow.

JAMIE

I grew up in a house just like this so...

CHRISTINE

Go ahead.

Jamie stands up and begins searching the living room.

Christine watches as Jamie places his hand on the wallpaper and begins moving it across the surface.

CHRISTINE

You plan on being an interior designer?

JAMIE

Designer?

Christine cocks her head towards the wall.

Jamie removes his hand and moves towards the bathroom. As he reaches for the handle, he hesitates.

CHRISTINE

Do you have kids?

Jamie turns around and shakes his head.

CHRISTINE

You just look like the type who would...

Jamie steps forward.

JAMIE

Really?

Christine looks back to the image of baby Jamie in the picture.

CHRISTINE

Michael and I plan on putting him into a good college.

Jamie walks back over and sits back down, next to Christine, as she looks out the sliding doors in the kitchen.

CHRISTINE

If we plan on staying here, that is.

JAMIE

You looking to move?

CHRISTINE

My husband's hoping to make a name him for himself, travel the world, somehow become this amazing inventor.

Christine turns towards an old computer on a desk in the corner of the room and grumbles.

CHRISTINE

But he can't even design a good toilet  
so...

Jamie grunts, he smirks.

CHRISTINE

Don't get me wrong, I love this town,  
spent my whole life growing up here.

JAMIE

But?

CHRISTINE

Sometimes it's just easier to get out  
you know? Have new surroundings.

Jamie turns his head towards the foyer as Christine suddenly leans forward.

JAMIE

Christine?

CHRISTINE

Let me offer you some advice. Seize  
the moment; don't be afraid to take a  
chance in life when it appears, even  
if it means having to give something  
up.

JAMIE

You mean, like this house?

Christine snickers.

CHRISTINE

Yes, like this house.

Christine knocks on the wall behind her. It rattles.

CHRISTINE

This rickety old piece of shit.

Jamie chuckles.

JAMIE

Hey, Christine?

Jamie takes a deep breath.

JAMIE

If you really had to decide, what would you do?

Christine looks around the room.

CHRISTINE

I would probably stay here, take care of these god-awful floors and maybe even add a gazebo to the backyard while I'm at it.

JAMIE

Or a pool.

CHRISTINE

There's an idea.

Jamie gulps, he stiffens.

JAMIE

I'd imagine that be great for parties, in the long run.

Jamie snuffles as Christine rises from the sofa.

CHRISTINE

I'd better get going.

JAMIE

You late for something?

CHRISTINE

Wouldn't you believe?

As Christine heads towards the door, Jamie jumps up and hugs her.

CHRISTINE

Jamie?

Jamie pulls away, he fidgets.

JAMIE

Sorry, I just felt the need to, uh...

Christine cracks a smile and pats Jamie on the back.



CHRISTINE  
Hey, don't sweat it.

Jamie breathes a sigh of relief as Christine leads Jamie into the foyer.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

Jamie and Christine step onto the porch as Christine locks the door behind her.

Jamie leans against the railing and watches as two YOUNG GIRLS (ages 6 and 9) pedal past him on the sidewalk.

CHRISTINE  
Remember, don't feel the need to rush  
out if you're not ready.

Jamie takes a deep breath and steps away from the railing.

JAMIE  
I suppose that means I should take up  
another semester than?

CHRISTINE  
Well, as the great William Shakespeare  
once said...

Jamie watches Christine as she walks up to her car and opens her door.

CHRISTINE  
The world is your oyster.

Jamie waves her goodbye.

Christine waves back as she shuts the door and starts her car.

Jamie beams as she watches Christine pull out and speed down the street.

Jamie begins stepping off the porch, only to hear, a sudden BZZT!

Jamie catches himself on the railing and pulls up his sleeve.

The blue sparks dance across his arms.

Jamie frantically scans the streets for something out of the ordinary.

Nothing.

Jamie stumbles off the porch and to the street. As he opens up the gate, he feels a sharp pain in his chest.

Jamie puts his hand over it as he whips his head towards the end of the street.

An old MACK garbage truck from the 1940s slowly makes it's way towards him.

JAMIE

Really?

The blue sparks fly off of Jamie's arm and begin to take shape into a portal in front of him.

JAMIE

Come on.

The portal swallows Jamie up and closes with a loud SNAP as the garbage truck passes by the house.

EXT. OAKDALE COMMONS - DAY, 2018

A SHOPPER (20s) hurries towards his car in the parking lot. As he reaches the door, he takes out his key and places them into the lock, when suddenly, a flash of blue light fills the air.

The shopper whips his head around. His eyes go wide as a blue portal deposits Jamie and a few shrubs onto the pavement in front of him.

The portal closes with a loud snap as Jamie rises to his feet.

Jamie's eyes meet the shoppers.

JAMIE

Hey.

The shopper frantically opens the door to his car and steps in.

Jamie grumbles as the shopper drives off. He turns around and looks at the mall where he spots a banner that reads...

CONGRATS TO THE CLASS OF 2018.

Jamie reaches for his phone only a bone in his arm to

suddenly, SNAP.

Jamie howls and drops to the ground. He stares down at his arm and tries to move it.

Nothing.

Jamie, gritting his teeth, pulls out his phone with his other arm and dials Mackenzie's number.

JAMIE  
(into the phone)  
Mackenzie?

MACKENZIE (O.S.)  
Jamie? Thank god.

JAMIE  
(into the phone)  
Where are you?

INT. ROBERSON MUSEUM AND SCIENCE CENTER - DAY

Mackenzie stands near a display as Jamie rushes up.

JAMIE (O.S.)  
Hey.

Mackenzie's eyes go wide. She puts her hands to her mouth.

JAMIE  
What?

Mackenzie steps forward and touches the wrinkles on his face.

MACKENZIE.  
It is you, isn't it?

Jamie squeezes Mackenzie's hand as he steps away and looks down at the display next to her.

MACKENZIE  
Pretty neat, ain't it?

JAMIE  
Yeah, it's been a while since I've  
been here.

Jamie moves towards another display and stares inside of it.

JAMIE

Well, what did you find? The TARDIS?

Mackenzie pulls Jamie towards the next display.

MACKENZIE

Well?

Jamie looks inside. A strand of DNA stares back at him.

JAMIE

You're going to have to explain...

MACKENZIE

Remember what Professor Valentine said about the ribbon?

Mackenzie bends down, pulls off a peg, and shows it to Jamie.

MACKENZIE

Well, imagine this peg represents today.

Mackenzie pulls off a second peg and shows it to Jamie.

MACKENZIE

And this once represents ten years ago.

JAMIE

OK?

Mackenzie holds both pegs out in front of her.

MACKENZIE

Now, let's just say that this big old wire had some kind of freak accident.

Mackenzie places the second peg into the spot where the first peg was and steps back.

Jamie steps forward and stares at it.

JAMIE

It would create a ripple.

Jamie's jaw drops.

JAMIE

But how?

MACKENZIE  
Remember those abnormalities that  
Hayley mentioned?

Jamie looks down to his sleeve.

JAMIE  
I don't know.

MACKENZIE  
Come on, seriously?

Mackenzie grabs onto Jamie's shoulder and looks into his eyes.

MACKENZIE  
Do you even need a choice?

Jamie looks around the museum.

JAMIE  
There might be a little problem with  
that though.

MACKENZIE  
Jamie?

JAMIE  
Remember what you saw back in the  
alleyway? The portal?

Mackenzie looks back towards the DNA model.

JAMIE  
Well, it seems that every-time I get  
close to of those things I...

MACKENZIE  
You know that plaque, standing in  
front of the old high school?

JAMIE  
You don't mean the one?

Mackenzie smirks.

Jamie snickers.

JAMIE  
This ain't the Twilight Zone.

MACKENZIE  
I know that, but...

JAMIE  
Well?

MACKENZIE  
There is nothing in the dark that  
isn't there when the lights are on.

Jamie's eyes meet Mackenzie's as he takes her hand and squeezes it.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

Mackenzie knocks at the front door of Jamie's house as Jamie pokes his head out from behind the bushes.

JAMIE  
You sure about this?

Mackenzie shrugs her shoulders as Jamie (18) throws open the door.

Jamie darts back behind the bush.

JAMIE  
Mackenzie?

MACKENZIE  
Hey, sorry about earlier, I was uh...

JAMIE  
With your new boyfriend?

MACKENZIE  
Uhm...

JAMIE  
So I was right?

Mackenzie fidgets.

MACKENZIE  
It was just some guy I met back in  
middle school.

Jamie winces from behind the bush as he clutches his arm.

MACKENZIE  
No one you would know of course.

Jamie huffs as the bush behind Mackenzie begins glowing.

JAMIE  
What the hell is that?

Mackenzie whips her head around.

MACKENZIE  
That? Oh, uhm...

Mackenzie stammers as Jamie marches towards it.

MACKENZIE  
Hey, uhm, why don't we spend the evening at my place for a change?

Mackenzie stops in front of Jamie, blocking his tracks as Jamie, behind the bush, reaches for a ceramic garden gnome.

JAMIE (O.S.)  
Really?

MACKENZIE (O.S.)  
I'll even order a pizza.

JAMIE  
So, it's a date than?

Mackenzie bats her eyes.

JAMIE  
You're acting really strange.

Jamie nudges Mackenzie aside and continues forward.

MACKENZIE  
Jamie, wait!

The garden gnome crashes into Jamie's forehead. He falls to the ground, unconscious, as Jamie slowly steps out from behind the bush and looks down.

Mackenzie, fearing the worst, runs up to him and bends down him as Jamie steps out from behind the hedge.

JAMIE  
Is he, uhm, am I, uh?

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie and Mackenzie toss Jamie onto the couch.

MACKENZIE

Well?

Jamie rolls up his sleeve and stares at the sparks.

Nothing.

Jamie shakes his head.

MACKENZIE

Now what?

JAMIE

Maybe we have to do something.

Mackenzie begins pacing the room as Jamie stares down at himself.

Jamie touches, "Jamie's" arm as the doorbell rings.

Mackenzie and Jamie rush to the foyer.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Jamie pulls open the door to find Hayley standing on the porch, holding a plastic bag.

MACKENZIE

Hayley.

Jamie hugs Hayley.

HAYLEY

Easy Jamie!

Jamie pulls away.

JAMIE

Sorry, It's just that well...

HAYLEY

Happy to see me?

JAMIE

Well...

HAYLEY

I'll take it.

Hayley steps inside as Jamie closes the door behind her.



JAMIE

I'm guessing you don't remember our conversation from two years ago?

HAYLEY

You mean the one where I suddenly found myself in front of a Stargate?

JAMIE

Who do I look like now?

HAYLEY

Hugh Jackman without his beard.

JAMIE

It keeps getting better.

Mackenzie stares at the bag in his hands.

MACKENZIE

What's that?

HAYLEY

Oh this? It's just something that I found lying around.

Hayley begins fidgeting, she snuffles.

JAMIE

Hayley?

HAYLEY

Sorry, I, uhm...

Hayley hugs herself.

HAYLEY

It's just been a while.

Mackenzie and Jamie remain silent as Hayley chuckles.

HAYLEY

I didn't think it would be this hard.

JAMIE

Professor?

Hayley clears her throat.

HAYLEY

Well, in seeing the predicament you've

found yourself in, I thought maybe I'd stop by.

Hayley pulls out a picture from the bag and hands it to Jamie.

HAYLEY

I figured you could use a reminder.

JAMIE

A reminder?

Jamie takes the picture and stares down at it.

Jamie cracks a smile.

HAYLEY

You recognize it than?

Jamie shows the picture to Mackenzie.

The picture depicts Jamie (8), sporting a wild hairstyle, with Michael (30s) and Christine (30s) in front of their Jamie's childhood house.

JAMIE

Where did you get this?

"Jamie" begins moaning on the couch.

MACKENZIE

Shit.

Jamie, Mackenzie, and Hayley rush into the living room.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie drops the picture on the coffee table as she and Hayley begin searching for a weapon.

HAYLEY

I really hope you know what you're doing.

JAMIE

You got any better ideas?

Hayley rolls her eyes and crosses his arms as Jamie picks up an old book off the coffee table and smashes it over Jamie's head.

Jamie passes out, again.

JAMIE

We're running out of time.

Jamie tosses the book aside as Mackenzie picks up the picture and stares at 8 year-old Jamie.

Mackenzie can't help but smile.

MACKENZIE

Is this really supposed to be you?

JAMIE

With that hair? Yeah, shocking isn't it?

Hayley cracks a smile.

JAMIE

Things were different back than, before...

Jamie looks towards the kitchen and freezes.

HAYLEY

Is there something you're not telling us, Jamie?

Jamie takes a good at himself in the doors before slowly clearing his throat.

JAMIE

Well, after we left you at the university I got sucked into another portal and somehow ended up here. back when I was around 3.

Hayley and Mackenzie step up to his side.

HAYLEY

Was it everything you remember?

Jamie, eyes filled to the brim with tears, stumbles over to the wall and rests his hand against the wallpaper.

JAMIE

Did you know that they were planning on moving?

Mackenzie places her hand on his shoulder as Jamie breaks

down and collapses onto the ground.

HAYLEY

Look, I know it's hard to move on  
sometimes, believe me.

Jamie wipes the tears from his eyes as Hayley bends down.

HAYLEY

I even still have nightmares.

Jamie squeezes Mackenzie's hand as Hayley's eyes meet his.

HAYLEY

But, the more we try to hold on...

Jamie shakes his head and pounds his fist into the floor.

JAMIE

Just, what the hell am I supposed to  
do?

Hayley reaches forward and takes Jamie's hands.

JAMIE

Professor?

HAYLEY

I know you might not ever forgive me,  
for not doing anything to stop them,  
but...

JAMIE

Thank you.

A loud BZZT fills Jamie's head.

Jamie screams and clasps his hands over his ears.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

Jamie grits his teeth.

JAMIE

It's close.

Mackenzie and Hayley watch as Jamie stands up and moves his  
hand across the wallpaper.

Jamie pushes his hand along it until he finds a loose piece.

JAMIE

Help?

Hayley and Mackenzie rush forward as Jamie tears away the wallpaper. The three frantically move their hands up and down the wall.

JAMIE

Come on, where is it!?

Jamie slams his fist against the wall.

MACKENZIE

Jamie.

JAMIE

Argh!

A loud BZZT pierces Jamie's head.

JAMIE

No...

Jamie falls to the ground.

MACKENZIE

Hayley!

Hayley rushes forward and bends down. Her jaw drops as she and Mackenzie watch Jamie's skin begin to shrivel up.

MACKENZIE

Oh my god, what...?

HAYLEY

I don't know!

Hayley jumps up and places her hand against the wall. As she scans each and every piece of plywood, "Jamie" slowly comes too on the sofa.

Mackenzie frantically rushes over and grabs the book as Jamie crawls towards the foyer.

Mackenzie raises the book over "Jamie's head" as he opens his eyes.

JAMIE

Mackenzie?

"Jamie's" eyes go wide as he spots Jamie crawling towards the

foyer.

JAMIE

Arnold Schwarzenegger!

Mackenzie whacks "Jamie" on the head with the book as a bright blue light suddenly fills the room.

Mackenzie whips her head around as blue sparks begin shooting out of a crack in the wall next to Hayley.

HAYLEY

Yes, yes!

Hayley whips her head around as her smile drops. She frantically points to Jamie.

HAYLEY

Mackenzie!

Mackenzie turns around as a portal opens up in front of Jamie.

MACKENZIE

Jamie!

Mackenzie lunges for Jamie.

Their fingers touch, but unfortunately, it's too late.

The portal swallows Jamie whole, taking part of the foyer with it.

EXT. OVERPASS - DAY, 2007

A blue portal opens up and dumps Jamie onto the lawn below the overpass.

Jamie's knees tremble as he slowly stands to his feet. He attempts to raise his right arm, but winces.

The bones in Jamie's arm snap, crackle, and pop like Rice Krispies as Jamie staggers towards a restaurant in the distance.

EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - DAY

John (29), carrying a large bag of fast food, walks towards his car and takes out his keys, as Jamie staggers up to him from behind.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Hey!

Jamie steps forward.

JAMIE

Do you mind if I, uhm...?

Jamie's eyes meet John's.

Without any hesitation, Jamie pins John against his car.

The bag of food falls from his hands.

JOHN

What the hell's your problem?

JAMIE

Where's your crew?

JOHN

What?

Jamie looks to the cell phone in his hands.

JAMIE

Heh, a Razr.

JOHN

Hey, if that's all you want pal, it's yours!

JAMIE

Did I say you could talk?

John trembles as Jamie's stomach turns.

Jamie releases John and collapses onto the pavement.

John watches as Jamie coughs up blood and some sort of bile from his stomach.

JOHN

Hey man, you don't look so good.

Jamie grabs John's jacket and uses it to pull him up.

JOHN

Look, let me call you an ambulance.

JAMIE

No, I don't think so.

Jamie grabs John's cell phone out of his hand and snaps it shut.

JOHN

What are you...?

JAMIE

Why don't you say we take a little ride?

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

John pulls up to Jamie's house and rolls down the window.

JOHN

Look, if it's money you want, I'll pay!

Jamie keeps his eyes locked on John as he opens the glovebox.

A loaded pistol falls out.

John lunges for it only for Jamie to push him back and swipe the gun.

Jamie takes aim as John puts his hands up.

JOHN

It's not what it looks like.

JAMIE

Get out.

John obliges.

John steps out into the lawn as Jamie exits the car.

JOHN

Please...

Jamie cocks his head towards the house.

John trudges forward.

JOHN

I swear I did nothing.



JAMIE

Shut up.

Jamie follows John up the front porch and to the door. He puts the gun away as John knocks at it.

Michael pulls open the door.

MICHAEL

Can I help you?

JAMIE

Mr. Williams, right?

MICHAEL

Yeah, who's asking?

Jamie whips out the pistol and shoves John inside.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Michael and John throw up their hands as Jamie steps in and takes aim at John.

JAMIE

On your knees.

JOHN

No way!

Jamie stomps forward and pulls back the trigger.

John whimpers and drops to his knees.

MICHAEL

Are you insane?

Jamie's hands tremble as he turns gun on him.

JAMIE

Please, don't.

Michael steps back and raises his arms as Christine suddenly rushes in.

CHRISTINE

Michael? I heard something...

Jamie points the gun at Christine as her eye's meet his. Her jaw drops.

CHRISTINE

Jamie?

MICHAEL

You know him?

As Christine opens her mouth, a BZZT erupts from Jamie's arm.  
Jamie howls and clutches his arm.

CHRISTINE

My god.

Michael pulls Christine back.

MICHAEL

Christine.

JOHN (O.S.)

Stop all of this madness, please!

Jamie pulls his sleeve back.

Christine, Michael, and John, watch as blue sparks fly out of his arm and into the air.

Jamie clenches his teeth, whips the gun around and jams it into John's head.

JAMIE

I you want to remember their faces.

Michael slowly takes a step forward.

MICHAEL

Now, hang on.

Jamie takes aim at Michael.

Christine, eyes filled to the brim of tears, pulls him back.

JOHN (O.S)

I have a wife and kids too look after.

Jamie whips the gun back on John as he reaches for his pocket.

JOHN

I'm begging you, please.

John pulls out his wallet, flips it open, and tosses it to

the ground in front of Jamie.

Jamie stares down at it where he spots a picture of two little girls (5,6) inside of it.

Jamie freezes, his pupils dilate.

The gun trembles in his hands as he looks to Michael and Christine

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The corpse of Christine flashes in Jamie's mind.

Jamie whimpers, he shuts his eyes.

CHRISTINE

Jamie?

Christine slowly steps forward.

CHRISTINE

You're not a killer.

Jamie drops the gun.

Christine, Michael, and John breathe a sigh of relief, until suddenly, Jamie leaps forward and punches John square in the jaw.

CHRISTINE

Jamie!

John falls to the ground as Jamie begins wailing on him.

JAMIE

This is for them, you son of a bitch!

JOHN

Stop, please! I can't...!

Michael rushes forward and pulls Jamie off of him and into the wall.

JAMIE

You tell your little girls what you do for a living? Huh?

John looks towards his wallet.

JAMIE

How would they feel? Knowing that you  
kill people?

John shudders.

MICHAEL

Is that true?

John nods his head.

Michael rushes into the living room and picks up the phone.  
As he dials 911. John bolts out of the house.

MICHAEL

Hey!

Michael drops the phone and rushes after him only for  
Christine to pull him back.

MICHAEL

Tch, they'll catch him one way or  
another.

Christine rushes up to Jamie.

CHRISTINE

Are you alright?

Jamie spits out blood to his left, wipes his mouth, and  
cracks a smile.

JAMIE

Yeah, don't sweat it.

Christine can't help but laugh as Michael steps forward and  
looks down at the blood.

MICHAEL

That's going to take a lot of Resolve.

CHRISTINE

It's great to see you back.

JAMIE

I guess I just couldn't stay away,  
huh?

CHRISTINE

Did you end up taking that extra semester in college?

As Jamie's mouth opens, he hears footsteps coming down the staircase. Jamie, Christine, and Michael turn around as Jamie (7) stops on the staircase.

MICHAEL

Go back to your room Jamie.

Christine's eyes meet Jamie's (7). Her jaw drops.

Christine turns back to Jamie.

CHRISTINE

Jamie?

A loud BZZT erupts from his arm.

Jamie winces and rolls back his sleeve as blue sparks begin shooting out of his arm and into the room.

Jamie shoves Michael and Christine back.

JAMIE

Get back!

MICHAEL

What is all this?

Christine steps forward.

CHRISTINE

Jamie?

JAMIE

I'm sorry.

Michael pulls Christine back as she, him, and Jamie (7) watch Jamie disappear inside a blue portal.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY, 2035

As Dolly Parton's Christmas song, "*Hard Candy Christmas*" plays in the background, a blue portal opens up deposits Jamie onto the ground.

Jamie, now looking much like Anthony Hopkins in his 60s, slumps against the counter as Mackenzie (35) walks in, carrying a wine bottle.

HAYLEY (O.S.)  
Everything all set?

MACKENZIE  
Yeah, everyone should be here soon.

Mackenzie sets the bottle down on the counter as Jamie coughs.

Mackenzie's eyes go wide as she rushes to the side of the counter and looks down.

MACKENZIE  
Jamie?

JAMIE  
Miss me?

Mackenzie bends down and hugs him as Hayley rushes in.

MACKENZIE  
God, we thought you were dead.

Hayley bends down.

HAYLEY  
I was praying one day that you'd show up again.

JAMIE  
I hope I didn't miss anything.

Hayley smirks as Jamie looks to a calendar on the wall behind her.

DECEMBER 24, 2035

Jamie's eye's darken as he clenches his fists.

HAYLEY  
Jamie?

JAMIE  
I never found a way out, did I?

MACKENZIE  
We searched the city all for you after you last disappeared but...

The doorbell rings.

JAMIE

Go on, I wouldn't want to interrupt your party.

MACKENZIE

No way.

Jamie gags and turns to his left.

Mackenzie and Hayley watch as Jamie chokes out blood.

MACKENZIE

Oh my god, Jamie?

HAYLEY

I'm surprised you held on for this long.

Jamie's hand trembles as he reaches up and pulls out a clump of his hair.

Hayley and Mackenzie watch as Jamie moves it around in his hands.

JAMIE

Know I now how Grandpa felt.

Mackenzie whips out a futuristic looking cell phone and begins dialing 911 only for Hayley to stop him.

MACKENZIE

Hayley?

HAYLEY

There's no point.

MACKENZIE

Screw that!

Jamie coughs and spits out more blood as the doorbell rings again.

Mackenzie clicks her teeth and rushes to the door.

JAMIE

I can't give up, not now.

HAYLEY

What did you have in mind?

Jamie peers out into the living room as his eyes quickly rest

on the photo of himself (8), Christine and Michael.

JAMIE

Maybe I'm just not seeing the whole picture.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

JAMIE

Got your car keys?

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Jamie, Hayley, and Mackenzie step up to two graves and stares down at them.

CHRISTINE WILLIAMS

1973-2013

MICHAEL WILLIAMS

1973-2013

JAMIE

Tch.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

JAMIE

In one of the time period's I was in, I tried too uh...

Mackenzie and Hayley pat Jamie on the shoulder as Jamie, teeth clenched, body trembling, clenches his fists.

JAMIE

I really thought I could...

Jamie turns to leave only to spot a grave with a familiar name on it.

JAMIE

No way.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

Jamie steps forward and bends down as he, Mackenzie, and



Hayley stare at the grave.

JOHN CANNON

1978-2007

HAYLEY

That man, wasn't he?

JAMIE

So, I guess that means I can change some things after all.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

Jamie stands back up.

JAMIE

Tell me you made some progress?

Hayley takes a deep breath.

HAYLEY

The void acts as a hub, a control center, where all worldlines collide.

MACKENZIE

Worldlines?

HAYLEY

Parallel universes, other worlds, in the greater sense.

MACKENZIE

What does any of that have to do with Jamie?

HAYLEY

For every action someone takes in one time period, it creates an alternate world, a world where that said action taken doesn't occur.

JAMIE

So, what you're really trying to say is?

HAYLEY

If one were to indirectly change the outcome of an event in a specific

timeline, than it's quite possible  
that...

MACKENZIE

It could change the future.

Jamie looks back towards his parent's graves.

JAMIE

Well, than that just might be enough  
really.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

Jamie's body trembles, it sways left and right. As Jamie  
begins to fall over, Mackenzie and Hayley help him back up.

MACKENZIE

It's alright, I got you.

HAYLEY

Well?

JAMIE (60S)

What I'm saying is, if I can't make it  
back into this void...

Hayley's eyes meet Jamie's as they quickly shift back to  
John's grave.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S TOWNHOME - EVENING

Hayley and Mackenzie carry a sickly Jamie across the sidewalk  
and up the steps to Mackenzie's townhome, decorated with  
Christmas lights.

JAMIE

So, looks like you've been doing well.

MACKENZIE

I got a job at the university,  
teaching history classes.

JAMIE

Was that because of me? Or?.

MACKENZIE

I wanted to learn more about how the  
world works, to show how even the  
tiniest of actions can influence major

global events.

JAMIE

Like World War III, for instance?

Mackenzie cracks a smile as she and Hayley lift Jamie onto the front porch.

JAMIE

And you?

Hayley gives Mackenzie a glare.

Mackenzie kisses Jamie on the cheek, enters the house, and closes the door behind her.

HAYLEY

I ended up changing my curriculum.

JAMIE

Really?

HAYLEY

Well, with everything that went on with your search, I decided to focus more on quantum mechanics and less on time travel, slowly immersing myself in the theories of Schrodinger.

JAMI

Heh. Schrodinger.

Hayley stares into the window as Mackenzie begins talking with the other guests.

HAYLEY

My colleagues laughed at me. Told me, "Oh look, here comes Valentine again with another one of her weird theories."

JAMIE

You gave them a good lecture I hope?

HAYLEY

Oh, it was one for the archives.

Hayley rolls her eyes and snorts.

HAYLEY

They were all just afraid.

JAMIE  
Afraid? Of what? You?

Hayley pulls out her necklace from underneath her shirt and stares at it.

JAMIE  
Professor?

HAYLEY  
You know, I spent years looking for you. Searched every inch of this so called "Parlor City."

Jamie stares at Hayley's necklace.

HAYLEY  
That afternoon, when your parents died, do you remember how it felt?

Jamie shifts to-toe-to as he clenches his fists.....

JAMIE  
Angry, pissed off, alone.

Hayley gently places her hand on his shoulder.

JAMIE  
Hayley?

HAYLEY  
Before you were born, not long after I moved into this city and met your mother, she and I made a promise.

JAMIE  
Promise?

Hayley shows Jamie the necklace.

HAYLEY  
That if, she and Michael were ever to have a son that...

Jamie's eyes fill up with water.

JAMIE  
Hayley...

Hayley shushes him and places the necklace into his hands.

Jamie stares down at it as Hayley hugs him.

HAYLEY

Thank you.

JAMIE

For?

Hayley pulls away as her eyes meet his.

HAYLEY

For not giving up.

Jamie cracks a smile as Mackenzie pulls open the door.

MACKENZIE

Hey, come on, it's time to open presents.

Hayley gives Jamie a pat on the back and steps inside the house.

MACKENZIE

Jamie?

JAMIE

I'll be in a sec.

Mackenzie closes the door as Jamie wraps the necklace around his neck and looks up at the sky.

Frank Sinatra Christmas song, "*Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas*" begins playing as Jamie turns towards the window and watches Mackenzie hand Hayley a present.

Jamie turns around and reaches for the handle only for a sudden BZZT to stop him.

Jamie grabs his arm as another bone SNAP's in his body.

Jamie winces as his arm begins vibrating.

Jamie rushes off the porch and down the sidewalk.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

Jamie trudges through the snow in his now beat up jacket, ripped shirt, torn jeans and worn-out sneakers.

As the sparks slowly dance around his arm, Jamie looks wildly, back and forth between the houses.

A cold breeze rushes past him.

Jamie shivers as he tucks his arm into his coat.

Jamie takes another step before collapsing into the snow.

Jamie, cold, purple, covered in snow, turns and looks towards a house where he spots a family looking much like his own, inside one of the windows.

Jamie watches them as the father of the family carves a large piece of ham on the center of a wide table while the mother and son cheer him on.

Jamie clenches his teeth and slowly rises to his feet. He marches forward only to be stopped by a HOMELESS MAN (40s).

The man shoves a silver cup into his face.

HOMELESS MAN

Hey man, can you spare a couple of dollars?

Jamie shakes his head.

The Homeless man sighs and trudges past him. As he walks away, Jamie looks down at the ground and spots a \$50 dollar bill in the street next to him.

Jamie picks it up and whips his head around.

JAMIE

Hey!

The Homeless Man stops and turns around as Jamie jogs forward and places the money into his cup.

The Homeless Man takes it out and unfolds it.

HOMELESS MAN

No way, \$50 bucks?

JAMIE

Make sure you get something warm.

The Homeless Man grab's Jamie's hands and shakes them.

HOMELESS MAN

Bless you.

The Homeless Man skips away.

Jamie watch as he disappears into the thick cloud of snow. As he turns and begins heading down the sidewalk, he stops as a familiar BZZT rings into his ears.

Jamie looks down at his sleeve as blue sparks begin flying out of it and begin to take the shape of a portal.

Jamie, eyes filled to the brim of tears, looks up to the sky.

JAMIE

Really?

Jamie stares at the swirling blue mass in front of him and slowly raises his arms.

Jamie shuts his eyes as the portal swallows him whole.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY, 2013

Christine leads Hayley into the backyard as Michael greets a party guest stepping out of a car.

The guest hands Michael a present as a blue portal pops up in the neighbor across the street's front lawn and deposits Jamie onto the ground.

Jamie, now looking very much like an old sponge, rises to his feet and looks towards the sign in his lawn.

HAPPY 14th Jamie.

Jamie looks down at his body. His skin is extremely wrinkled, sagging in all places. Jamie touches his head only to find not a sliver of hair though. He looks down at his nails to find them brown, cracked.

Jamie stares at his house and marches forward.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Jamie (14) stands on top of the pool deck, staring down at his Mackenzie, Logan, and Cody inside.

JAMIE (14)

Alright, you guys ready for this or what?

MACKENZIE (14)

Come on Jamie!

LOGAN

Yeah, you got this man!

Jamie (14) waves to Christine and Hayley near the picnic table as he plunges into the pool.

JAMIE

Woo!

HAYLEY

Still free-spirited as always.

CHRISTINE

He takes after me, doesn't he?

Jamie enters the backyard as a car suddenly pulls up to the curb.

Jamie whips his head towards it as he watches, Eric, Kevin, and VICTORIA (24) pick up their rifles from inside.

Jamie shifts his way towards the deck as Hayley places a hand over her stomach.

CHRISTINE

Hayley?

Hayley shakes her head.

HAYLEY

I'm fine.

CHRISTINE

Are you sure?

Jamie slips inside the sliding doors as Hayley looks towards them.

HAYLEY

Hey, you don't mind if I, uh?

Christine pats her on the shoulder.

Hayley rushes up the deck as Christine stares back at Jamie (14).

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie darts behind the sofa as he hears "someone" turning the front handle.



EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

As Michael serves Cody, Logan and the other party guests their burgers, Christine pulls Jamie (14) aside.

CHRISTINE

Jamie.

JAMIE

Mom?

CHRISTINE

Be a dear and go grab us a couple of paper towels from inside?

Jamie rushes up the deck as Christine waves to Mackenzie in the pool.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie watches as Eric, Kevin, and Victoria pull open the door and begin making their way towards the living room.

The sliding doors open.

VICTORIA

You hear that?

Victoria, Kevin and Eric rush into the living room and towards the kitchen as Jamie steps out from behind the sofa.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jamie (14) grabs the paper towels and turns around, only to meet the barrel of Eric's gun.

The towels fall from his hands.

ERIC

Relax, we're not going to hurt you.

Jamie's eyes shift towards the sliding doors.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie watches near the sofa as the bathroom door clicks open.

Hayley sticks her head out and spots Jamie. Her jaw drops as Jamie shushes her and waves his hand.

Hayley looks to the kitchen as her eyes go wide.

Hayley closes the door, as a sudden THUMP is heard.

Jamie flinches and touches the tip of his head as Jamie (14) slumps down onto the floor.

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
Nice try you piece of shit.

The sliding glass doors open.

CHRISTINE (O.S.)  
Don't shoot!

ERIC (O.S.)  
Where is he?

Jamie, body shaking, eyes filled to the brim with tears, clenches his teeth.

JAMIE (14)  
Mom?

Jamie hears Christine rushing forward, only to be followed by the sound of gunshots.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

JAMIE (14)  
No!

Jamie pants, clutching his shirt as he hears Kevin and Victoria rush out into the backyard.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Screams.

Jamie curls himself into a ball and sobs as police sirens suddenly fill the room.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Shit, they found us!

Jamie looks up as Victoria, Kevin, and Eric rush out of the kitchen, into the living room, and out the front door.

Jamie crawls forward, into the kitchen.

INT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jamie (14) blood-soaked and tears falling down from his eyes, stares down at Christine's lifeless body as Jamie slowly steps in..

JAMIE

Hey.

Jamie (14) scrambles backward and into the counter.

JAMIE

It's alright, I'm not a ghost.

Jamie (14) watches as Jamie crawls up towards Christine and stops near her head.

Jamie snuffles as he reaches forward and closes Christine's eyes.

JAMIE

You know, there's probably nothing I  
can say to you right now that I'll  
make you feel better.

Jamie rolls up sleeve and stares at the blue sparks as they begin dancing around his arm.

JAMIE

I remember how it felt too.

Jamie lifts up the necklace around his neck.

JAMIE

But after everything I've been  
through, seeing how much I've mattered  
to the people around me...

Jamie crawls forward and stops in front of Jamie (14). His eyes meet his.

JAMIE

This isn't the end for you, for me.

Jamie takes off his necklace and hands it to Jamie (14).

JAMIE

For whenever you feel alone.

Jamie (14) takes the necklace as Jamie's his spine breaks with a sickening CRUNCH.

Jamie collapses onto the floor in front of Jamie (14) and chuckles.

JAMIE

Heh, so I guess this is it.

Jamie watches as the blue sparks fly out of his arm and disappear into the air.

Jamie slowly closes his eyes.

Silence.

Hayley rush in as Jamie (14) watches as the blue veins from Jamie's arm return to normal.

HAYLEY

Jamie?

Hayley stares at Christine, Jamie. Her eyes go wide.

Hayley puts a hand to her mouth as she rushes over to Jamie (14) and bends down.

HAYLEY

Are you...?

Hayley's eyes go wide. She whips out her necklace from underneath her shirt, stares at it, back at the one in Jamie's (14) hand.

HAYLEY

How did you...?

Jamie throws himself into Hayley's arms as the Deputy Sheriff, Leslie, and several more police officers rush in.

EXT. JAMIE'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FRONTYARD - DAY

**SUPER: NOW**

Jamie, wearing a University at Buffalo sweatshirt with Hayley's necklace, tosses his suitcase inside the trunk of his car.

MACKENZIE (O.S.)  
Forgetting something?

Jamie turns around as Mackenzie steps forward and hands Jamie another suitcase.

Jamie begrudgingly takes it and shoves into the trunk.

MACKENZIE  
Well?

JAMIE  
That should be everything.

Jamie slams the trunk shut as Mackenzie hugs him.

HAYLEY (O.S.)  
You guys have got a long trip ahead of  
you.

Hayley steps forward as Mackenzie pulls away.

JAMIE  
It's only about 200 miles.

HAYLEY  
Not far enough.

Jamie grumbles, he raises his hands.

JAMIE  
Hey, I tried for Tampa!

HAYLEY  
I'm just teasing you.

JAMIE  
Tch.

Mackenzie nudges Jamie in the arm.

MACKENZIE  
So, you ready?

Jamie stares at the FOR SALE in the front lawn and up at the house.

JAMIE  
I can't believe I'm letting this place  
go.

Mackenzie puts her hands around Jamie's waist as Hayley stares into Jamie's bedroom.

JAMIE

Hayley?

HAYLEY

Well, I think it's about time for someone else to call this place home.

JAMIE

Yeah, you might be right.

Mackenzie kisses Jamie and enters the car.

JAMIE

Hey, Hayley.

Hayley steps forward as Jamie begins fidgeting.

JAMIE

Do you think, maybe you could?

Hayley places her arms on his shoulders. His eyes meet hers.

HAYLEY

Remember, only after 4.

JAMIE

Tch, you and your lectures.

Hayley chuckles as Jamie enters the car and starts it up.

Hayley steps aside and waves to the pair as Jamie backs out of the driveway and speeds down the street.

Hayley looks back up at the house. It's worn sliding, tilted shutters, and sagging roof stare back at her.

Hayley cracks a smile as she enters her car and speeds away.

END