

Transtemporal
Pilot

written by
Jake Meyerson

ACT ONE

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

SUPER: 13 MILES OUTSIDE PHOENIX, AZ

The still, quiet desert.

VWOOOP!

The valley is illuminated by a bright blue light.

Out of nowhere, ADRIAN BOOKER (60s), a bedraggled middle-aged man, limps several feet before collapsing. He sports a tattered black jumpsuit and utility belt.

He lifts his head toward civilization.

Reflected in the city lights, we see Adrian's eyes are different colors.

He grunts picking himself up to check the glowing watch on his wrist. It has only one hand. Eighty percent of the face is red, the other twenty percent green. Like a pie chart. As the hand ticks closer to revolution, the red portion overlaps the green. Now eighty-two percent red.

He limps frantically toward the city.

VWOOOP!

A blue wormhole appears behind him, lighting up the valley, emitting that strange sound again.

DAPHNE HAWFORD gracefully steps out of the wormhole. With her fiery-red hair and clean-cut white jumpsuit, her and Adrian look like opposing pawns in a chess game.

Daphne checks her glowing watch. Ninety-three percent red.

DAPHNE

Dammit.

A blast wizzes past her head. Daphne calmly approaches Adrian at a brisk walk, who's aiming a blast gun back at her.

He shoots again. Misses. Daphne double-taps her watch with her palm, causing several seconds in time to pass instantaneously. She's closing in.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Stop running Adrian! One way or another, I always catch up to you.

ADRIAN

Catch me now and I'll create a hole
where your face was!

Daphne double-taps her watch again. Again. Two more time warps.

Suddenly wielding his gun, she towers over Adrian. He's bleeding.

DAPHNE

What happened to your eyes?

ADRIAN

Quantum displacement. Must've taken
one too many jumps trying to get
away from you.

DAPHNE

Why go to the ends of the universe
to keep me from what I already
know? We have the power to change
everything. To *become* anything! I
used to think you were the smartest
man in the world. But that was a
lifetime ago. I now see you for
what you are. A coward.

ADRIAN

It doesn't take a genius to know
what this power will do to a
person. To the world! You think you
have all the answers but you don't.

DAPHNE

I have everything I need.

She reaches down, unclips Adrian's utility belt, and wraps it around her waist. Adrian is too weak to stop her, but notices how close her watch is to a full revolution.

Daphne awes at the many contraptions now in her possession before raising the blaster at Adrian. He winces.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Why would I bother killing you? As
long as you exist somewhere in the
timeline, you'll find a way back.

ADRIAN

Daphne, listen to me. That kind of
power... it's too-

DAPHNE

(mocking Adrian)

Too much for humanity to apprehend,
that the laws of the universe were
strung from the highest
quintessence of being and so on and
so forth.

(normal)

All this time and you *still* lack
the ability to see the potential.
When you're bestowed this gift, you
don't waste it.

Daphne's watch is almost one-hundred percent red.

She aims the blaster and shoots Adrian's hand clean off!
Adrian shrieks in pain.

ADRIAN

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE! YOU'VE KILLED
ME! YOU'VE KILLED EVERYONE!

DAPHNE

I want to thank you for everything,
old friend. You won't be forgotten.

She clips the blast gun in the holster on her new utility
belt.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

But I'm afraid you're out of time.

ADRIAN

So are you.

Daphne's watch blazes red and a wormhole devours her.

DAPHNE

Goodbye Adrian.

VWOOOP!

The wormhole swirls, contorts into itself and disappears.

Adrian is left alone, bleeding in the desert. He rips a piece
of his jumpsuit, struggling to tie a makeshift bandage for
his wrist. He screams using every ounce of force in his body
to pick himself up, and continue limping toward the city.

EXT. BUSTER'S BAR AND BILLIARDS - NIGHT

A dive bar sits on the corner of a vacant intersection.

INT. BUSTER'S BAR AND BILLIARDS - SAME

A musty, dimly lit tavern.

Two YOUNG WOMEN sit at the bar and three DRUNK GUYS are shooting pool in the back.

SEAN BARRETT, a kid in his young twenties who'd be handsome if he took care of himself, finishes sorting cans behind the bar. There's a strange birthmark covering his left arm resembling a lightning scar. Long veiny streaks stretch from his elbow to his wrist.

BARTENDER

When you're done give me a hand
with these kegs.

Grabbing an empty keg in each hand, he follows the Bartender, passing the three Drunks, each with lots of empty glasses. GUY 1, the roundest of the three, looks up and watches Sean carrying the kegs.

GUY 1

Hey, what do you bench, bro?

SEAN

(his best Sylvester
Stallone impression)

UHH I don't know man UHH...

GUY 1

Asshole. Why don't you grab us some
more beers?

SEAN

Do I look like a waiter to you?

From the back room, the Bartender gives him a look. Sean sighs and rolls his eyes.

He carries two handfuls of empty glasses back behind the bar. GUY 1 follows, approaching the Women at the bar.

GUY 1

(drunkenly)

What's happening over here?

SEAN

Give me a second man, I'll get your
drinks.

GUY 1

I was talking to the ladies douche
bag.

Sean glances at the Women, who both have *hell* no written on their faces.

SEAN

Actually, I think you guys have had enough. I think it's time to take your party elsewhere.

Guy 2 and Guy 3 approach the bar slurring profanities at Sean. The Bartender storms the bar.

BARTENDER

Sean, what's your deal?

SEAN

These *assholes* have been coming in here every weekend being such--

LANDON

You know what? I don't care! You cause enough problems as it is. You're fired. I'm tired of you strutting around here like you own the place.

SEAN

Screw this.

Sean shoves his way past the guys, laughing at him. He exits the bar.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUSTER'S BAR AND BILLIARDS - CONTINUOUS

Sean trudges outside and crosses the empty street toward a bike rack. He struggles with his bike lock.

Back across the street, the two Women exit Busty's and start to say their goodbyes. A car pulls up.

WOMAN 2

This is my ride, are you sure you're okay?

WOMAN 1

My Uber is just a minute away.

Woman 2 opens the car door.

WOMAN 2

Text me when you're home!

Woman 1 is left alone in front of Busty's.

Guy 1 stumbles out, unzips his pants and urinates on the side of the building.

Sean watches in disgust. Shrugs. Not *his* problem anymore. He finally gets the bike unlocked and mounts it.

Guy 1 notices Woman 1, pretending to be on her phone. He approaches her.

Sean perks up. This could be trouble. He plants his feet on the ground to watch for a second.

GUY 1
Waiting for someone?

WOMAN 1
My ride. Should be here any second.

GUY 1
I can wait with you if you want.
Pretty girl like you shouldn't be
out here alone.

WOMAN 1
No it's okay I--

ACROSS THE STREET:

SEAN
Hey big man! I could use some
company over here, if it's not too
much of a walk for you!

Guy 1 turns toward Sean, his lips curled into a smile. Not the friendly kind.

GUY 1
You talk a mean game for someone
who's never mounted to anything in
their life. A dog with no bark. But
that's your style huh, Sean?

This strikes a nerve with Sean.

GUY 1 (CONT'D)
Yeah, I know you. *Sean Barrett*.
Almost didn't recognize you without
glasses. But I noticed that ugly-
ass scar on your arm. And then I
remembered beating the shit out of
you as kids. You're that Foster Kid
nobody wanted. The high school
dropout. The reject! Can't even
hold a gig at Buster's.

Another car pulls up and Woman 1 hastily drives off.

GUY 1 (CONT'D)
(sobering up)
So what's next for deadbeat Sean?
Gonna get a job at McDonald's? Or
maybe join the circus! You'd fit
right in with the other freaks!

Sean's knuckles turn white against the handlebars.

GUY 1 (CONT'D)
Or maybe you'll just be homeless.
Die sooner. But hey, at least
you'll be with Mom and Pop!

Sean lunges at Guy 1 with his bike. Guy 1 steps aside at the last second, swings his arm around and knocks Sean right off.

Sean springs up and dives for his feet, knocking him down. They wrestle as Guy 2 and Guy 3 scramble outside. They see the two scuffling in the street and grab Sean off of Guy 1.

Sean swings his elbows trying to shake them off.

SEAN
Get off me! Let go!

GUY 1
Hold him right there!

Guy 2 and Guy 3 hold onto Sean from both sides as Guy 1 gets up. Just another night out for these fellas.

Guy 1 walks up to Sean, gets right in his face.

GUY 1 (CONT'D)
Let me to show you what you missed
out on those last couple years of
high school.

He smacks Sean in the temple. The other guys let him drop to the ground.

They start kicking him.

One of them grabs Sean's bike and stomps it into oblivion. He takes the demolished bike and tosses it down a street gutter.

Guy 1 stands over Sean and spits on him.

GUY 1 (CONT'D)
Yep, that's Sean all right.

They all walk back inside. Guy 2 and Guy 3 fist bump.

Sean lays on the ground, eyes barely open staring up at the stars.

EXT. STREET - DAWN

With no bike, a battered Sean drags himself along the sidewalk, approaching a massive campus. Sleek and modern. What one would imagine Google Headquarters looks like.

EXT. HAWFORD ACADEMY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Shuffling his way between the buildings, he passes a sign:
HAWFORD ACADEMY OF THE ARTS AND SCIENCES: INFO CENTER

Not a place Sean seems like he belongs. But damn, it's gorgeous to look at.

He approaches the back door to a building, security camera overhead. Sean shields his face while punching a code into a keypad. The door buzzes and Sean slips inside.

INT. CHARLES DARWIN HALL, SUITE 621 - MOMENTS LATER

He enters a dorm suite. A really nice one. There's a living area with a puffy couch planted in front of a TV. Behind it, a small kitchen, bathroom, and bedroom with two beds.

One bed is made and neatly kept, the other has sheets hanging off and no pillow whatsoever.

The bathroom is closed with the light on. Someone is showering.

Sean makes his way over to the messy bed. He lies down without bothering to remove his bloody clothes.

The shower stops. SAGE LAWRENCE, the epitome of a nerd, steps out in nothing but a towel and glasses, holding a stack of notecards.

SAGE
(mumbling)
Universe's origins... yada yada...
and where we're headed in the
future. Thank you. Huge applause.

He sets the notecards down by his neatly kept bed. His side of the room is decorated with awards, pictures of family and friends, and a framed diagram of the Milky Way.

The clock on the wall reads 6:27am. Sage looks over at Sean, his eyes barely open, temple bleeding all over the bed.

SAGE (CONT'D)
You're still coming to the presentation, right?

Sean lets out a soft close-mouthed groan. He's coming.

SAGE (CONT'D)
Cool. You should start getting ready soon. It'd look bad if one of the main speaker's guests came late.

Sage lays out clothes, slips on some shorts and heads into the kitchen to cook breakfast.

SAGE (CONT'D)
(yelling to Sean)
So, what was it this time? Make fun of someone's haircut? Bike into a ditch? You're bleeding pretty bad. Don't know how you have any left at this point.

SEAN
Bike's gone. Guys at Buster's. Again.

SAGE
Shit. Sorry about the bike. You hungry? I'm making an omelet. I need to be on today.

SEAN
No thanks--

SAGE
I can't believe I'm *finally* presenting my thesis. How many people do you think will show up? A hundred? Two hundred?

SEAN
I'm in so much pain right now...

SAGE
Hubble Hall only seats about one-forty-five but there's no rule against standing, right? Also, should I wear my beige tie or my red one?

(MORE)

SAGE (CONT'D)

Red emits authority and demands attention, but the brown really brings out my eyes.

SEAN

I don't --

SAGE

Do you think Professor Grant will come? I hope so since she was the first one to review my proposal...

Sean is starting to drown Sage out, his eyes slowly closing shut...

Suddenly --

SAGE (CONT'D)

SEAN!

Sean's eyes bolt back open. Sage is standing in the bedroom doorway eating an omelet, halfway dressed.

SEAN

Wha- what?

SAGE

I said are you sure you don't want any food? Or water? I don't want you passing out in the audience. That would be super distracting.

SEAN

Oh I'm sorry, I wouldn't want to interrupt your science project.

SAGE

You know, it's really hard to feel bad for you when fifty percent of the time you come home looking like this. And it's not a *science project*! I mean, it is, but my entire scholarship is based around my quantum theory of origin. It's the only reason you have a roof over your head too, dude.

SEAN

(lightening up)

Not because I'm super smart?

SAGE

You're here because you're a good friend, Sean.

(MORE)

SAGE (CONT'D)

You were the first person I met when I moved here. Granted it was because I was being mugged but you stepped in and saved a complete stranger. You've had a rough go and you still always put others before yourself.

SEAN

Well that, and your last roommate dropped out.

SAGE

I saw it as an opportunity. You can choose to look at it however you like. But seriously, promise me you'll start looking out for yourself? If the Academy finds out you've been crashing here without tuition I can't help you. So stop getting yourself into trouble.

SEAN

We'll see.

SAGE

Something tells me that's the best answer I'm gonna get.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PHOENIX, SUBURBS - MORNING

A bandage drips blood along the sidewalk. Adrian scans the area.

He stumbles and his body *glitches*. Like a video game that can't process. Whatever Daphne did to him is taking its toll.

Down the street, a YOUNG WOMAN in a white jumpsuit and goggles stands next to a parked CHROME 1970 DODGE A100 VAN.

The van is parked in front of *Romano's Italian Cuisine*. The woman frantically scribbles notes onto a note pad.

Adrian watches through narrowed eyes.

A YOUNG MAN (same jumpsuit/goggles) pops out of the van. He says something to the young woman before they pile into the van and speed off.

Adrian heads over to where the van was just parked.

In the window of the restaurant are photos of customers with their food. In the middle, scarfing down a heaping plate of lasagna-

ADRIAN

Sean...

END OF ACT ONE

Jake Meyerson

ACT TWO**INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE HUBBLE HALL AUDITORIUM - AFTERNOON**

Sage is going over his note cards again, wearing a suit and red tie. Looking very sharp.

Sean's in jeans and a short sleeve shirt. Still looking like shit. He feels very out of place.

Some students wish Sage good luck as they head inside.

PROFESSOR ADAMS approaches.

PROFESSOR ADAMS

Quite the turnout, Sage! How do astronomers know how to organize such an affair?

SAGE

They planet!

They erupt into laughter. Sean awkwardly joins in.

PROFESSOR ADAMS

Please, introduce me to your friend! I don't recognize you from my class. Stuart Adams. Mechanics of Molecular Structures 305.

He extends a hand. Sean shakes.

SEAN

Sean. Barrett.

SAGE

(thinking on his feet)
Sean... does data research over at the tech building. He's here to support me today.
(off his appearance)
And he also does kick boxing?

He flashes a smile at Sean. Sean rolls with it.

PROFESSOR ADAMS

Well we should get going Sage. I wrote a great neutrino joke for my introduction. But I'm afraid it'll go over everyone's head!

Sage and Professor Adams head inside, cracking up.

A student with vibrant red hair and a girl-next-door smile passes Sean. Stunning. She walks with a group of friends into the auditorium. Sean follows.

INT. HUBBLE HALL AUDITORIUM - A LITTLE LATER

Sean sits at the end of his row, listening to the most convoluted presentation in history. On stage, Sage is completely in his element.

SAGE

Heisenberg's Uncertainty Principle:
one cannot precisely measure the
position and momentum of an object;
especially true when it comes to
the concept of time.

Sage clicks a remote and a time-lapse of Earth plays on the projector behind him.

SAGE (CONT'D)

The linear timeline. A manmade
concept which may not follow our
rules. Einstein's Theory of
Relativity proved that time is
experienced differently, relative
to the observer. By attempting to
measure our position in space-time,
we're entangling ourselves to other
universes.

Sean's eyes dart around the room. He spots The Girl a few rows down, her eyes glued to Sage. She shifts in her seat, revealing a diamond necklace with the letter "H," glimmering erratically in the light.

SAGE (CONT'D)

We, not just as observers of the
universe, but as humans with
conscious minds, are quantum
systems ourselves, interacting with
other quantum systems every day.
When quantum systems interact, the
wave function doesn't collapse, but
splits. Meaning, every time a
conscious decision is made, another
web of the multiverse is conceived.

Sean is still staring at the Girl, completely captivated by Sage.

SAGE (CONT'D)

T universe, or *universes*, are timeless, meaning the entanglement between us and other points in space-time are much more compact. If this is true, we have the opportunity to learn more about the universe's origins and the events taking place to create the quantum systems we live by, and where we're heading in the future. Thank you.

Standing ovation. And Sean, still seated, completely lost.

INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE HUBBLE HALL AUDITORIUM - LATER

Drinks and desserts are out. Sage mingles with classmates. Sean nibbles on a piece of cake.

SAGE

Thanks again for coming guys! See you in Lab!

He comes up to Sean.

SEAN

You're like nerd Elvis.

They fist bump.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Nice job, man. You killed it. I just wish I could understand what the hell you were talking about.

SAGE

Thanks, I'll give you a crash course sometime.

The Girl walks right up to the boys and gives Sage a hug.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Maya! Thanks for coming!

MAYA

You were Incredible! Sage, you *have* to collaborate with me on my project for 307!

SAGE

I'd love to! This is my roommate Sean by the way.

(MORE)

SAGE (CONT'D)

We're about to go to celebrate at Romano's. Sean, this is Maya.

SEAN

Nice to meet you.

SAGE

Oh shit, I totally forgot I have to submit my Chem paper! I'm gonna run up to the room real quick. Meet at the car, Sean?

MAYA

That's not due for like two weeks.

SAGE

(dashing off)
Extra credit!

MAYA

(to Sean)
It's got to be exhausting having him for a roommate.

Awkward beat.

MAYA (CONT'D)

So, what are you studying?

SEAN

Um, yeah I haven't actually declared a focus yet. Still... keeping my options open. For now.

MAYA

(skeptical)
So what did you write your admissions essay on?

SEAN

Space... Yeah. Space.

One of Maya's friends calls for her to catch up.

MAYA

Coming, Benjamin! I gotta go. Nice to meet you, Sean, right?

SEAN

Yeah! Nice to meet-

She's gone.

EXT. THE DESERT - 1973 - DAY

SUPER: SONORAN DESERT - 1973

INT. DAPHNE'S LAB (1973) - CONTINUOUS

Daphne, same jumpsuit, descends down a narrow staircase to the ground level of a warehouse. It's full of computers and various tech that are definitely not from this time period.

The room is a commotion of bodies in white jumpsuits. Daphne's AGENTS, including the two from Romano's, are analyzing data, annotating notes, and pinning locations on maps.

Daphne walks through the chaos toward ANTHONY MINTZ (29), a tall muscular brute with a slit in his eyebrow.

DAPHNE

Progress?

ANTHONY

We're ready. Locked onto their location and awaiting instruction.

DAPHNE

Perfect. Anthony, you'll lead this one. I'm staying behind to ensure the loop gets reset. Find the boy. Don't let Adrian get there first.

ANTHONY

I thought we weren't supposed to worry about *him* anymore?

DAPHNE

He's not gone. Not really. Until we have no memory of his existence we continue treating him as a constant threat.

ANTHONY

Understood. When do we leave?

DAPHNE

Once you brief your team, you have permission. Take whatever supplies you need. Every future relies on this. We can't afford a failure.

INT. SAGE'S CAR - SAME

Sage, now in regular clothes, drives to dinner with Sean.

SEAN

Who needs a bike anyway? A car is what I really need.

SAGE

Oh yeah? Where would you go?

SEAN

Anywhere. Everywhere. I don't know.

SAGE

I noticed you checking Maya out during the presentation.

SEAN

Yeah, she's cute. But I think I scared her off.

SAGE

I wouldn't worry about it. She's kind of in her own bubble. Her family launched the association that founded the Academy. She literally lives for science.

The radio cuts out. Static. Sage fumbles with the buttons.

A familiar strange sound emits from outside. The boys look at one another. Sean puts his palm to his head.

SEAN

Ahhhh

His head is *buzzing*. There's a ringing in his ears.

Suddenly, the road starts to glow. About fifty yards ahead, a blue wormhole spurts out the A100 Van accelerating full speed towards Sage's car!

SEAN (CONT'D)

LOOK OUT!

SAGE

SHIT!

Sage swerves his car off the road, barely missing the van and slamming into a tree. Before they can recover, they're hoisted out of the car. Bags are thrown over their heads. Their hands tied. They scream in panic.

They're shoved into the van. The doors slam shut, and the van drives off in the opposite direction. Toward the desert.

END OF ACT TWO

Jake Meyerson

ACT THREE**INT. VAN - LATER**

BLACK.

Heavy breathing.

Through a meshed bag, we see their captors preoccupied with some sort of switch board on the inside wall.

The Van screeches to a stop. The boys are heaved outside.

EXT. THE DESERT

The middle of nowhere. They approach a large structure. The boys are taken inside.

INT. DAPHNE'S ABANDONED LAB (2023) - CONTINUOUS

Sean is tied to a chair. The bags are ripped off.

Sean and Sage sit side by side in an abandoned warehouse. It's run down and overgrown, but there are remnants of Daphne's lab from 1973.

From behind, Anthony steps in between the boys and straps those pie-chart watches to their wrists.

ANTHONY

Let's make this simple, yeah? You tell me what I want to know, and I won't jump your asses to the ends of time. Okay, Sean?

Sage darts a look at Sean like *what did you do this time?!*

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

You can start by telling me the exact location of the device.

SEAN

What the hell are you talking about?

ANTHONY

Is it with Adrian?

SEAN

Who?

Anthony snaps at an Agent who pulls out her handgun, aiming at Sage's head.

SAGE
Woah, easy!

ANTHONY
Where is the device and how do you
activate it in twenty-fifty nine?
Tell me!

SAGE
Tell him, Sean!

ANTHONY
(yelling)
What did you do to the timeline?
How did you stop the natural order?

Sean doesn't know what to do. The Agent cocks her gun. Sage squeezes his eyes shut, preparing to die.

SEAN
Alright! I'll tell you! Just let
him go, please!

Anthony nods and the Agent lowers her gun. Sage relaxes.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(stalling)
The device... is here. In the
desert.

ANTHONY
I'm listening.

SEAN
If you untie me, I can show you.

ANTHONY
No tricks.

Anthony motions for an Agent to untie him. Sean looks at the strange watch pulsating on his wrist. His head *buzzes* like there's someone humming inside his ears.

As the Agent unties him, Sean grabs the gun out of his holster.

Sean springs forward, knocking the Agent over. He points the gun at Anthony. Every Agent in the room pulls out their weapon. Everything from small handguns to large blasters. It's a stand off and Sean is severely outnumbered.

Anthony howls with laughter. Some of the Agents join in.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
Look around you! We won! Your
beloved scientist is gone. And soon
enough, just like him, you'll be
reduced to less than a memory.
That's a lot more than just a scar
on your arm.

SWOOSH!

From the back of the warehouse, a *red wormhole* appears,
absorbing two Agents. Their screams deafen as the wormhole
closes around them.

The rest of the Agents look around, confused as hell. Some of
them adjust their aim towards the back of the room.

Something drops in the dead center of the warehouse,
startling the shit out of Anthony. He swivels around to
investigate.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
(squinting)
Is that...? COVER YOUR EYE--

BANG!

The room goes white.

ON THE GROUND

Sean tries to regain his vision, seeing flashes of the
commotion around him.

-- Collapsed Agents writhing in agony. Then--

SEAN'S POV

-- Sean being dragged away from the commotion, hoisted by his
shoulders.

-- Someone toying with his watch. And a voice --

ADRIAN (O.S.)
(yelling over the
confusion)
I'm activating a jump for each of
you. My watch was terminated. Grab
my blaster gun and anything else I
can use to blow these dumbasses to
hell. We're gonna have to fight our
way out of here.
(MORE)

ADRIAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I can only manage you forty-five
 seconds so don't dick around!

Before either of them can respond--

VWOOOP!

The room spins, emitting colorful blazes of light. The buzzing grows louder as the flashes begin to swirl around at light speed. Sean sees stars as the buzzing becomes raucous and suddenly comes to an immediate halt when--

INT. ADRIAN'S HIDEOUT (2032)

Sean and Sage faceplant onto a hard floor. They cautiously get up to take in their new surroundings. The number 2032 glows on their watches.

The walls are an array of computers, switches, and chalkboards covered in various equations and graphs.

A dingy fluorescent light hangs over a workbench in the middle of the room. Beakers and gizmos lay about.

SAGE
 Did you see those stars? It's like
 we were in space! It was like...
 (making sci-fi effects)
 Holy shit. Did we just teleport?

SEAN
 That voice. It told me to grab
 something. A gun...

Sage is still rambling.

Scanning the room, he notices a small red box labeled "VERY DANGEROUS" on the workbench.

SEAN (CONT'D)
 That looks promising.

He grabs it.

SAGE
 (skeptical)
 Wait. There's no door in here.

The red portion overlaps the green on their watches. Sean notices something sticking out of a drawer. A small purple device with a finger trigger. It looks like--

SEAN
Sage! Grab that gun. Sticking out
of the drawer.

SAGE
That's a gun?

SEAN
Quickly!

Suddenly, before Sage can move, a blue wormhole appears behind him, swallowing him.

Sean leaps and grabs the gun right as his wormhole appears.

Another series of colorful flashes swirling at light speed and suddenly...

INT. DAPHNE'S ABANDONED LAB (2023) - MOMENTS LATER

Sean and Sage land back in the warehouse where visibly *NO TIME HAS PASSED*. For a split second, the boys are in real time while the Agents are in slow-motion, still recovering from the flashbang. Time catches up and everyone moves normally again. The boys clock this.

ADRIAN
(from behind)
Well?!

Sean turns to find Adrian towering over him. Adrian notices the box and gun in Sean's arms. He takes them, examines them. His face instantly turns from aspiration to anger.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Do you even realize what you just brought into your timeline? I meant *weapons*, like blasters and shock bombs.
(the purple gun)
And you brought the *inverted* gun?
Dammit Sean, you know I hate the recoil on this thing!

Anthony gets back on his feet and shoots toward the trio. Adrian pushes the boys behind a giant computer for cover. More agents start shooting in their direction.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Screw it, here's the plan: we're stealing the car. Stay behind me and let's get the hell out of here!

SAGE

Can somebody please tell me what's going on!

ADRIAN

Don't die and I'll explain everything.

Adrian pops up firing the purple gun, shooting one of the Agents in the chest as they're reloading.

Suddenly, the Agent empties the same clip they just loaded, putting it back in its holster. A bullet flies backward into the barrel and they fall back onto the ground, blinded from the flashbang.

They're moving *BACKWARDS THROUGH TIME*.

Sean watches in horror from behind the corner of the computer when an agent leaps over and tackles him. The Agent draws his handgun, but drops it when a wormhole opens up, devouring him. Adrian comes barreling over.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Grab that gun and watch my six!

He hands Sage the "very dangerous" box from underneath his damaged arm.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Take this and guard it with your life. Be a human shield if you have to--

An Agent pops in front of Adrian, punching him square in the nose. A clean break.

Without flinching, Adrian reaches up with his good hand, cracks his nose back into place and returns a blow, knocking the Agent down.

Adrian kicks the Agent's blaster over to Sean and motions for him to pick that up too.

Now wielding two weapons, Sean follows as Adrian presses forward towards the door, with Sage scrambling to keep up. Adrian blasts the purple gun at the Agents, who are firing back relentlessly. Sean aversely fires a few shots from both guns into the crowd, missing the action by miles.

The three hurtle across the room using crates, barrels, and old computer machinery as cover. There are Agents vanishing and reappearing all over the room. It's utter chaos.

Anthony and a few Agents block their path to the door.

ANTHONY
Don't let them leave!

ADRIAN
Dammit!
(thinks for a beat)
This doesn't justify your actions,
Sean!

Adrian swings open the 'very dangerous box,' pulling out a disc-shaped device. He hovers the device over Sean's watch until it starts to glow.

He leaps over a crate and into the center of the room. Staring right at Anthony, he holds the device over his head and presses the center.

The disc bellows a sonic wave, blasting throughout the room and out into the desert.

Everyone except our heroes are completely *frozen in time*, Anthony's mouth wide open, mid-scream.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Okay, move!

Sean and Sage run between frozen Agents toward the door. Adrian snags the van keys from Anthony's back pocket.

EXT. THE DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Outside, Adrian tosses the keys to Sage.

ADRIAN
You. Get us out of here.

SAGE
Y- yes sir.

Sage climbs in the driver's seat as Sean and Adrian hop in through the back.

INT. DAPHNE'S ABANDONED LAB (2023) - CONTINUOUS

From inside, as we hear the van's engine sputter to life, the Agents slowly begin to twitch erratically and accelerate back into normal time. One by one they run outside.

EXT. THE DESERT - CONTINUOUS

The Agents shoot at the van speeding away, but it's too late.
It turns behind a bluff and out of sight.

END OF ACT THREE

Jake Meyerson

ACT FOUR**INT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER**

Sage drives our winded trio through the desert, racing towards civilization.

The van is packed with wires, computer panels, and other blinking gizmos. Adrian examines the vehicle.

ADRIAN

Daphne what have you done... It's not meant to go *backwards*.

SEAN

So... what was all that? Who were those people? Who are you?

Adrian catches his breath, choosing his next words carefully.

ADRIAN

You... really don't know anything? About any of this?

SEAN

Not at all.

SAGE

Absolutely not.

ADRIAN

(more to himself)

Okay, that's plausible. Taking into account the number of timelines I intercepted. And now that backwards jumping might be in the equation...

SAGE

Um, sir? When you say timelines... do you actually mean--

ADRIAN

Time travel, yes. Keep your eyes on the road. And call me Adrian.

SEAN

Adrian? So you're the one those guys are after?

ADRIAN

Yes and no. You're the one they really want, Sean.

SEAN

I don't understand. What did I do?

ADRIAN

You haven't done it yet.

Adrian begins meddling with some of the dials on the walls with his one hand.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

The watches on your wrists. I developed them. In nineteen-forty-two. Channeling the power of time was supposed to help us win the War and all wars thereafter. But when the future showed us victory, we couldn't risk changing the course of events. So we didn't.

SAGE

So, the watches speed up your time?

ADRIAN

The watches *slow down* your time to quantized compounds. And keep your eyes on the road!

Sage swerves onto a gravel road. They're getting close to town. Adrian continues fiddling with the contraptions on the walls.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

(angry, like he's said
this a thousand times)

The timeline around you accelerates, displacing you outside the space-time continuum and inserting you back in at a different point.

SAGE

But, how can you be outside the space-time continuum?

ADRIAN

Infinite timelines exist across the four-dimensional plane, constantly expanding as new possibilities emerge. If the universe is constantly expanding through space and time, what do you think fills up all that space and time?

SAGE
I KNEW IT!

SEAN
I don't get it.

SAGE
The multiverse, Sean!

ADRIAN
Ugh. I hate that word. *Multiverse*.
It's *one* universe with infinite
timelines happening simultaneously.
You don't go anywhere you haven't
been or won't go. We're already
traveling forward in time at a
constant rate. I just figured out
how to expedite the process.

SEAN
This is really fascinating and all,
but exactly how do I fit into all
this? Sage is the scientist, not
me.

ADRIAN
Don't piss yourself. I'm getting
there.

SEAN
And why are your eyes different
colors?

ADRIAN
Quantum displacement.

SAGE
Quantum displacement? Nice.

Adrian yanks a lever off the wall with his good hand.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Dumbasses. This thing is
practically held together with
tape. Anyway, for years my crew and
I ran private experiments. Studied
the laws of the timelines. My
partner at the time, Daphne, was
always more focused on suspicion
than science. Not a good thing when
you're a scientist. She started
jumping different timelines for her
own agenda. Changing the natural
order of things. So I built this.

He holds up the disc-shaped device.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

The Relativity Conveyor. It can reach across timelines, employing anything, or anyone, at any time. Like you saw back at that *hideout*.

He uses air quotes with "hideout." Continues meddling with the instruments on the wall.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

I designed it in an attempt to restore the natural order and hopefully keep every respected timeline from colliding. But I was reckless. I unsealed the passages between the fabrics of our world and thought I could close them. But it's too late. And now Daphne will stop at nothing for this. She wants to converge all timelines. Create a flawless unnatural order to control every aspect.

SEAN

She wants that device to take over the world. Am I following that correctly? That's insane.

ADRIAN

Funny you should say that, because you're going to use it to *kill* everyone in thirty-four years. And you've just hand delivered it right into your world.

SEAN

What?! Why?! How?!

ADRIAN

I can't answer that. Normally, knowing your future will indisputably change the result. We've known each other in every timeline after twenty-twenty for as long as I can remember. And in every single one, you overload the device in twenty-fifty-nine at the Oasis Academy.

SAGE

You mean *Hawford* Academy?

Adrian spins around so fast his whole body glitches, knocking him to the ground.

ADRIAN
What did you just say?

SEAN
Woah, are you good?

SAGE
Hawford Academy of Arts and
Sciences. That's where we--

ADRIAN
*Hawford Academy?! Hawford is
Daphne's last name! Up until now
it's always been the Oasis Academy
of Excellence. This is worse than I
thought.*

Adrian gets back up to continue playing with the dials on the walls.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
*She's using a damn time loop. In
nineteen-seventy-three. She jumps
forward a minute, lives through the
entire day, and gets transported
right back to where she was at the
beginning of that same day. And
then does the whole thing over
again. She can change so much of
our world from there. And she'll
just keep sending her henchmen
here...*

SAGE
Maya's last name is Hawford.

ADRIAN
*I don't know who that is but stay
away from them.*

SEAN
*So... question? What just happened
to you a second ago?*

Adrian presents his nub.

ADRIAN
*You may have noticed I'm missing a
hand. My watch was attached to this
hand, which Daphne shot off with my
own blaster.*

(MORE)

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

That watch inscribed my personal timeflow into the network of what you refer to as "the multiverse." And now that my own timeline of origin has been incinerated, the universe seems to be rejecting me as it can't pinpoint my exact location in time. You're *supposed* to return to the exact spot you jumped from at the end of each loop. Without my watch, I'm stuck here. I don't imagine I have long until I disappear completely.

SAGE

You're dying?

ADRIAN

Worse, I'm ceasing to exist. Same thing will happen to the Agents that I shot with the inverted gun.

SAGE

Meaning?

ADRIAN

They'll move backwards in time up until the moment they jumped here. Their inverted timeline will meet their timeline of origin and that'll be it. They'll vanish.

SEAN

Sounds painful.

ADRIAN

Hey, when you mess with the natural order of the universe, you have to know the stakes. Pull over here, I'll show you.

They're near the edge of the city. Sage pulls the van over next to a large Ironwood tree. Adrian aims the purple inverted gun out of the back of the van.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Watch.

He blasts the tree with the gun. Nothing happens.

Adrian closes the doors and flips some dials in the van.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
I'm jumping us ahead to this spot
in exactly 10 years.

He slams the "launch" button.

The van rumbles and spins in a manner similar to Sean and Sage's experience back at the warehouse. Colors. Stars. Infinity. Then silence.

EXT. EXACT SAME SPOT - 10 YEARS LATER

It's raining. A McDonald's now sits right where the tree was.

ADRIAN
Okay, that was a bad example, but
you get the point.

He hits the "kill" button. The van swirls back through the wormhole.

INT. VAN - PRESENT

Adrian is riled up. Sean and Sage look nauseas.

ADRIAN
Just like that tree, I'll be gone soon. It's why, as you've seen, I can't materialize entirely. The timeline doesn't register me as a linear system anymore, but an exterior source entangled with it. A timeline that's entirely reliant on you, Sean. It's how I found you back in the desert. You radiate this cosmic energy I can't describe. But now that I'm fading, I can sense it more than ever.

SEAN
(processing, slowly)
So, what happens if you disappear?

ADRIAN
I've been everywhere. Thousands of timelines. Tampering with the natural order was probably what set the alternate timelines into motion in the first place. Without me, there's no telling what'll happen. The universe could literally collapse into itself.

(MORE)

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Which is why I need help getting
back to my timeline of origin.

SAGE
Why can't you just use the van?

ADRIAN
Doesn't work that way. Time jumping
is an exact science. I need the
data recorded on my watch.

SEAN
So how do we get it?

ADRIAN
Take us to the Hawford Academy. I
need to see this for myself.

EXT. SUBURBS - CONTINUOUS

As the van enters the city, the landscape regresses
industrially as we enter nineteen-seventy three Phoenix.

DAPHNE (PRE-LAP)
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!

INT. DAPHNE'S LAB (1973) - NIGHT

A furious Daphne commands from the center platform,
recognized from the wreckage of the lab in present day.

Anthony, pressing an ice pack on his head, takes the heat of
the scolding.

ANTHONY
Well, you were right about Adrian.

DAPHNE
So he was there? And the Conveyor?

ANTHONY
Yeah. It's definitely the right
timeline.

DAPHNE
I know. How many did we lose?

ANTHONY
Six. One in critical condition.
And... two fled the grounds.

A few Agents shoot each other disquieted looks.

DAPHNE
Who's surveilling my Academy?

ANTHONY
Agent 27.

An agent, BENJAMIN, steps forward. It's Maya's friend from earlier, now in a white jumpsuit.

BENJAMIN
Right here, ma'am.

DAPHNE
How is she?

BENJAMIN
Still excelling in all areas of study. Very popular. She briefly interacted with Sean an hour before Anthony and his team jumped. Should I prep for extraction?

DAPHNE
(sighs)
I wanted to let her enjoy life a little longer before dragging her into my own shitstorm. I suppose it's inevitable. Anthony will help you assemble a crew. The longer she's concealed from the truth the longer she's at risk. If Adrian's out there, we can't risk him getting to her first. No doubt they'll go after her once they learn who she is.

ANTHONY
We'll prep right away.

They swiftly exit.

Daphne approaches her own workspace. A monitor displays a network of diverged strings, each labeled with a code name pertaining to a different timeline.

They feel *alive*. They detach and reattach themselves to new strings at free will, joining together at the edge and stopping at a pinpoint labeled "2059 PRIME: Sean - Desolation of Natural Time Flow."

DAPHNE
Alright, Adrian. You want to play?
Game on.

Daphne plugs coordinates to twenty-fifty-nine into her watch.

END OF ACT FOUR

Jake Meyerson

ACT FIVE**INT. MAYA'S DORM - HAWFORD ACADEMY - EVENING**

Maya scrolls on her phone.

She wears the "H" necklace, oblivious to its *glitching*, similar to Adrian.

A message appears from an unknown source at the top of her screen.

UNKNOWN

MAYA. MEET ON SECOND FLOOR OF
HAWFORD BUILDING IN 15MIN. BY YOUR
FAMILY CREST. TIME TO TAKE YOUR
PLACE IN ALL THIS. - D

Maya stares wide-eyed at the screen for a beat, then briskly heads out the door.

EXT. HAWFORD ACADEMY CAMPUS - EVENING

The van skirts to a stop in front of Charles Darwin hall. Adrian, Sean, and Sage hop out.

ADRIAN

You weren't lying. I barely recognize this place.

SEAN

What exactly are we looking for?

ADRIAN

If I know Daphne, and I do, she wouldn't have destroyed my watch without storing the data somewhere. Just in case.

A student brushes by, wearing a face mask.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Which pandemics have you had so far?

SAGE

There's more?!

SEAN

Guys, focus. Where do we start?

SAGE

Well there's the Chem lab, the Tech
and Research Center, the Hawford
Union, Charles Dar--

ADRIAN

Hawford Union, obviously.

SEAN

Isn't that a little too obvious--
oh shit!

Adrian glitches and stumbles. Sean helps keep him upright.

ADRIAN

Ughhhhh. Thanks. Doesn't matter if
it's obvious. We don't have time to
think about it.

SEAN

You really don't look well.

ADRIAN

Then we'd better hurry.

INT. HAWFORD UNION - 2ND FLOOR - EVENING

Maya reaches the top level of a gorgeous student union.

She approaches a crest on the wall labeled *HAWFORD*.

Around the corner, Benjamin waits.

The entrance swings open downstairs and Adrian's voice fills
the air.

DOWNSTAIRS

ADRIAN

The *Hawford* Student Union? Are you
kidding me with this shit, Daphne?

UPSTAIRS

BENJAMIN

(into an earpiece)
Guess who? Plan B. Move in.

DOWNSTAIRS

SEAN

So who is Daphne Hawford in this
timeline anyway?

SAGE
Up here, I'll show you guys.

Adrian and Sean follow Sage upstairs to the Hawford Crest.

SAGE (CONT'D)
The Hawford Affiliation is a
quantum research facility. They--

SEAN
Maya!

SAGE (CONT'D)
Maya?

ADRIAN
Maya!? The one who's last name is
Hawford?

Maya turns to the group.

MAYA
Hey Sage! Hey Sean!
(off Adrian's scowl)
Um... Sorry I didn't see you guys.
I was just looking for... wait, am
I looking for you guys?

ADRIAN
I sure as hell hope not.

SEAN
This is going to sound crazy, but--

Adrian butts in between them when suddenly his missing hand
materializes on his wrist.

ADRIAN
Sorry hon, but you need to scram -
aaaacchhhh! My hand!

Maya's necklace also glitches. Adrian jumps back and his hand
disappears again.

SEAN
Adrian, do you think...?

ADRIAN
Unfortunately, I do.

Anthony and two more Agents enter from downstairs.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Turns out we are the one's you're
looking for. This way, quickly!

MAYA

You know my Grandma? Sage, why
didn't you tell me!?

SAGE

Well I didn't exactly--

Benjamin pops out from behind the corner.

BENJAMIN

(to Adrian)

Thought you'd be taller in person.

ADRIAN

And I thought Daphne would stop
sending idiots on her errands.

MAYA

Benjamin! You too?

BENJAMIN

(ignoring her)

What's wrong with your eyes?

ADRIAN

(annoyed)

Quantum displacement/

SAGE

(excited)

Quantum displacement/

SEAN

(proud of himself)

Quantum displacement/

MAYA

Excuse me, can somebody please tell
me what's happening? You all work
with my Grandma?

ANTHONY (O.S.)

(from behind)

We do.

Anthony carefully approaches. Many Agents are filing in. None
of the other students in the Union seem to notice anything
amiss.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

How would you like to meet her?

MAYA

I've been waiting to my whole life.

SAGE

Maya, wait. Don't go with these
guys.

Maya grips her necklace. Adrian's hand glitches again. He slowly reaches for the Relativity Conveyor in his pocket. It's gone!

BENJAMIN
Missing something?

Benjamin tosses it over everyone's heads to Anthony, who clumsily catches it.

ANTHONY
Moron! Be careful with this!

Sean stumbles. That damn *buzzing* again. He drops to the floor clutching his head.

The Conveyor starts to glow in Anthony's hand. A smirk spreads across Adrian's face.

BENJAMIN
Oh shit...

Anthony glances at the device fluctuating in his fist.

VWWWWOOOOOOOP!

Pandemonium.

Earsplitting boom. Lights spurting in every direction. Distorted screams. And Sean, falling hundreds of feet from the end of a wormhole towards the ground.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

EXT. DEMOLISHED COURTYARD - HAWFORD ACADEMY, 2059 - DAWN

SUPER: HAWFORD ACADEMY - 2059

Sean opens his eyes. He gets up and brushes himself off.

SEAN
How am I alive?

A fresh cut on his arm scar is bleeding.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Hellooooo?

He feels something in his pocket. The Relativity Conveyor!

SEAN (CONT'D)
Where am I?

ANTHONY (O.S.)
Looks like you brought us to
twenty-fifty-nine.

Sean whips around. Anthony's here. No one else. Sean tucks the Conveyor back in his pocket.

SEAN
I did?

ANTHONY
(*don't play dumb*)
You really are something, Sean.
Tethered to the universe,
entangling all timelines. You'd be
a huge asset to our operation.

SEAN
The one involving world domination?

ANTHONY
That's hilarious coming from you.

SEAN
You have the wrong guy. I would
never hurt anyone... On purpose.
Whatever it is you think I did, or
will do, it's a mistake.

ANTHONY

That Conveyor in your pocket says otherwise. I think it's drawn to you Sean. One thing you'll soon learn about the confines of our universe, *we can erase mistakes.*

INT. ADRIAN'S HIDEOUT, PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

Sage awakes with a scream, starting Benjamin conscious next to him.

BENJAMIN

Ahhhh! What the hell!

(then)

Woahhhhh, where are we?

Sage looks around instantly recognizing the hideout.

SAGE

(lying)

No clue.

BENJAMIN

Bullshit. We both know this was Sean. He can't jump us somewhere he's never been.

He has Sage literally and metaphorically backed in a corner.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

I won't ask again.

(reaching for his blaster)

Where are we?

Thinking on his feet, Sage springs forward, flipping a switch labeled: *FOR INTERLOPERS*

An alarm sounds. Two hatches on opposite sides of the wall lift open.

A beat.

Sage and Benjamin share a perturbed look.

Suddenly, a laser beam connects the hatches. The boys jump back. The beam slowly sweeps across the room.

Upon touching the laser, the workbench and everything on it is sucked into a small red wormhole. Including a red box labeled: "Dangerous"

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)
Shit!

Oops!

SAGE

Benjamin tries setting his watch to jump out of here. Sage copies. Neither are successful. Their watches are jammed.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)
Oh god! This has Adrian written all over it. How do we get out of here?

SAGE
I have no idea!

The laser is inches away. They leap over it and rush to the other end of the room. The laser bounces off the wall after obliterating everything in sight.

It increases speed.

BENJAMIN
Where's the damn door!?

EXT. DEMOLISHED COURTYARD - HAWFORD ACADEMY, 2059 - DAWN

SMACK!

Sean hits the ground hard. Anthony picks him up by the collar and knocks him down again.

ANTHONY
The single greatest cosmic apparatus, tethered to an idiot. What a waste.

Sean tries to get up. Anthony knocks him back down.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
You actually have no idea how to use it do you? You would've by now.

Sean grabs the Relativity Conveyor in his pocket and closes his eyes, trying to concentrate.

A beat.

Nothing.

SEAN
Dammit!

ANTHONY
Now I get why Daphne bided her time coming after you.
(MORE)

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

You're no threat at all. Is that why Adrian chose you? As a disguise?

SEAN

Adrian... chose me?

ANTHONY

No shit.

(gesturing to the courtyard around them)

This doesn't happen to someone of your capacity. Not in the history of all history. Adrian put his faith in the wrong guy.

INT. ADRIAN'S HIDEOUT, PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

The laser rapidly sweeps back and forth. Nothing remains except Sage and Benjamin, looking like they're jumping rope after snorting ten lines of cocaine.

Sage slams into a wall and slips to the ground. He flattens himself just in time for the laser to barely pass over him. He almost rams into Benjamin on his way back up.

SAGE

We're gonna die!

The laser picks up more speed.

BENJAMIN

You first!

He attempts to shove Sage down but trips over his own leg, falling face-first into the laser! A red wormhole devours him whole and Sage is left alone.

He lets out a bellowing wail as we're--

EXT. DEMOLISHED COURTYARD - HAWFORD ACADEMY, 2059 - DAWN

Back in the courtyard, Sean has managed to scramble away and hide behind a pillar. Still trying to activate the Conveyor. He turns it over in his hands, studying it.

ANTHONY (O.S.)

Coward! I guess you and Adrian have more in common than I thought. Always with the tricks. Too bad you don't have the brains.

(MORE)

ANTHONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Come out and fight me like a man.
Quit being a child!

Sean knows he's right. It's no use. He puts the Conveyor away and steps out from behind the pillar.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
Atta boy.

Sean's had enough. This is the last straw on the world's longest day.

Sean rushes Anthony, tackling him. Punches are thrown left and right. Sean's head starts to buzz. The Conveyor glows in his pocket.

Sean's eyes squeeze shut. When they open, he's holding the Conveyor in his hand, shooting a beam of light straight at Anthony.

Anthony, caught frozen in the energy beam, gets launched into the air. He crashes and picks himself up with a snarl.

He lunges at Sean from across the courtyard. Without missing a beat, Sean aims the Conveyor at a demolished wall that rebuilds itself - *backwards in time* - solidifying between them. Anthony slams straight into the wall.

As he scales around the wall, Sean blasts Anthony's legs. His torso shrinks, de-aging as he topples over from his own weight. From the waist down, his body resembles a toddler.

Sean can't help but burst out laughing.

SEAN
Who's a child now?

INT. ADRIAN'S HIDEOUT, PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

Sage's hands are sandwiched in prayer as he continues jumping over the laser, now moving almost too fast to see.

SAGE
Adrian if you can hear me please
for the love of God let me out!

EXT. DEMOLISHED COURTYARD - HAWFORD ACADEMY, 2059 - DAWN

Sean powers the Conveyor to reconstruct a half-demolished wall, trapping Anthony inside. He can't move.

SEAN

Guess I don't really *need* brains
after all!

ANTHONY

Let me out!
(his baby legs)
This feels so weird.

SEAN

Nah, I think you need a time-out.
Now, let's see if I can find my
friends.

Sean aims the Conveyer and opens a wormhole.

ANTHONY

You can't just leave me here! I'll
disappear with the rest of the
world when you overload the device!

Sean ignores him, stepping through the wormhole.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(desperate)
Adrian's lying to you!

VWOOOP!

Sean vanishes.

Flashes. Swirls. Silence.

INT. HAWFORD UNION - 2ND FLOOR - EVENING

Sean lands face-up back at Hawford Union. Out of nowhere,
Sage falls right on top of Sean, his eyes squeezed shut,
hands still folded in prayer. He opens an eye.

SAGE

Oh thank God!

SEAN

Get off!

SAGE

Sean! You have no idea how happy I
am to see you.

Adrian and Maya hit the ground next to them. Maya's eyes are
wide as can be.

ADRIAN

Wow, you guys are actually alive.

SAGE

No thanks to you! Your security system almost swept me out of existence!

ADRIAN

Aw, my lab? Everything got wiped?

SAGE

I ALMOST DIED!

ADRIAN

(ignoring him)

Whatever. Nicely done with the Conveyor, Sean. Now, let's have it back.

Adrian reaches for it. Sean hesitates.

SEAN

Not until you tell us everything.

ADRIAN

Seriously? We don't have time for this.

Sage steps behind Sean. He's got his back.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

What, you too? Aren't you supposed to be the smart one in this timeline?

SEAN

I have the device. I'll ask the questions.

ADRIAN

Fine, I'll play your game. But let's walk and talk, okay?

SEAN

I'm not going anywhere with you until you start explaining. Why did you pick me for this... this... whatever *this* is? What does this Conveyor thing really do? Why is everything in twenty-fifty-nine completely destroyed?

ADRIAN

You went all the way there?
Alright. I suppose I owe you three
an explanation.

Sage waves his hand in front of Maya, still dazed.

SAGE

You good, Maya?

ADRIAN

She's in shock. We were jumped
together since apparently my time
log data is entangled to her. But a
lot of those agents were jumped to
the same time. Luckily I landed
next to one with an atom detonator.
I took it and decorated the walls a
little if you know what I mean.

SAGE

Ew.

ADRIAN

Truth is, Sean, I don't know why
you're tethered to the Conveyor. I
was supposed to be the only one
able to manipulate it. But every
time I used it, it unequivocally
lead to you. Except, not you you.
I've met other versions of you.
Each with different motives and
agendas. Sometimes you're top of
the class at the Academy. Other
times, you're a janitor. I've seen
you die. I've seen you kill. I've
seen you end the world too many
times to count. For whatever
reason, be it a mistake or destiny,
this is your fate. I need your help
to set things right. Because you're
the only one who can.

For the first time, Adrian looks vulnerable. Sean still
doesn't hand over the Conveyor.

MAYA

Give it to him, Sean.

SEAN

Why? A few minutes ago you didn't
even know who he was.

MAYA

I saw what you did. Will do.
Whatever, I still don't quite
understand it. But where we just
went... you were there. You killed
my Grandma and everyone else just
to show that you were better.
Smarter. It was monstrous.

Sean hangs his head shamefully.

SEAN

I didn't--

MAYA

I don't really know who you are. I
don't really know who I am either.
I know that my Grandma discovered
something extraordinary that the
world wasn't ready for.

Adrian grunts. Can't help himself.

MAYA (CONT'D)

But clearly something along the way
went wrong. People are getting
hurt. I've never met my Grandma but
I know she's been watching over me.
I'm supposed to be a part of this
too, but I don't want to be on the
wrong side. This man and I clearly
have some sort of entanglement. If
he says he needs you, then I trust
him. I trust Sage too. But I *don't*
trust you.

Awkward. Even Adrian is surprised by this outburst.

SEAN

I don't know if I trust myself
either.

Beat.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Here, Adrian.

He hands over the Conveyor.

ADRIAN

We're gonna figure this out. We
have to.

Next to Maya, Adrian extends his now-materialized hand out toward Sean, who shakes it.

SEAN

Okay, where do we go next?

EXT. DEMOLISHED COURTYARD - HAWFORD ACADEMY, 2059 - MORNING

VWOOOP!

Daphne strides out of her wormhole and into the courtyard where Sean and Anthony fought.

She inhales deeply and grins.

She pulls out a blaster from Adrian's utility belt, aiming it at an empty corner of the courtyard. And waits.

Tense beat.

A noise throws Daphne off guard. It sounds like... snoring?

She turns her head to see Anthony still stuck in the wall. Sleeping! With baby legs sticking out he looks hysterical.

Daphne's hand strikes across his face, waking him instantly.

DAPHNE

Do I have to do literally everything myself?

ANTHONY

Daphne! Please help me.

She blasts the wall from behind, shooting Anthony out the front.

Daphne helps pull Anthony to his tiny feet.

DAPHNE

Do I dare ask?

ANTHONY

He's learning to use the Conveyor.

DAPHNE

(his legs)
I can see that.

ANTHONY

What do we do?

VWOOOP!

A wormhole is opening. Daphne focuses her attention on the spot she was aiming upon arrival, but nothing is there.

To her surprise, Sean exits a wormhole behind them, almost like he knew she'd be waiting...

This isn't the Sean we know. He looks different. Sinister. His eyes are bloodshot and his scar covers more of his body, slithering up his neck stretching to his eyes.

Meet EVIL SEAN.

Before anyone can react, Evil Sean whips out *his* Conveyor, opening a ginormous red wormhole in the sky, blanketing the horizon as far as the eye can see.

EVIL SEAN

Give my regards to Adrian.

As quickly as he appeared, he's gone again.

The ground quakes as the red wormhole subdues gravity. Like a black hole. Debris floats up, absorbing into the sky.

Anthony flies upwards, his baby legs unable to support him.

ANTHONY

Ahhhh heeeeeeeelp!!!

Daphne shoots off from the ground like a rocket, zooming toward Anthony. They lock arms in the air as Daphne fidgets with their watches for a quick escape.

Seconds before death, their wormholes open up and they vanish right as red and blue collide in a burst of light.

END OF EPISODE