

Dead Future
by
Shaun Graham

Shaun Graham
Caledon East, Ontario
(416) 697-2095

EXT. ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

ON CAMCORDER

A small wedding. LAUGHTER. BIRDS CHIRP. Bright and sunny.

SHERRY, 20s, the wedding photographer, moves through the guests and takes snapshots.

A PRIEST marries a giddy BRIDE and GROOM.

PRIEST

With the power vested in me, I now
pronounce--

A ZAPPING SOUND BUZZES in the air. Everyone turns away from the wedding.

The camcorder swish-pans away, captures sparks and lights flashing just over an area of grass.

PARK-GOER (O.S.)

What is that?

PARK-GOER 2 (O.S.)

Do you see that?

Waves of visual distortion twist and accelerate.

With a BANG, a contraption appears out of nowhere.

The contraption, covered in wires and conduit, appears somewhat like a shark cage, with doorways on either side of it.

The shaky camcorder captures a MYSTERY MAN, 30s, dirty, long hair, unshaven, standing inside. He scans his surroundings, wide-eyed.

One PARK-GOER SCREAMS. The contraption smokes as more sparks jump from it. Electricity arcs and CRACKLES.

Some park-goers run off. Most are curious and cautiously move in. The park becomes quiet.

The Mystery Man, out of breath, steps out. Everyone stares.

The Mystery Man scans the park-goers with a look of amazement, then elation. He falls to his knees and LAUGHS. Then, with a sudden look of concern, he jumps to his feet.

Sherry hurries towards the contraption and Mystery Man. She snaps many photos.

The contraption HUMS and CRACKLES loudly.

Mystery Man runs to the person closest to him, a sloppily dressed artist with a sketch pad, sitting on a park bench. This is CARL, 30s, ponytail.

Carl sets his pad down and stands. Mystery Man speaks urgently to Carl, pulls an envelope from his pocket and hands it to Carl.

The contraption visually distorts, flickers in and out of view.

Mystery Man runs back towards the contraption. He trips, and face plants into the ground. The park-goers gasp. Mystery Man gets to his feet with a grunt.

More waves of visual distortion and the contraption vanishes in a puff of smoke.

Mystery Man stares for a second, then swivels and runs back to Carl. He snatches the envelope from Carl and runs for the street.

Sherry, camera in hand, runs after Mystery Man.

Smoke lingers where the contraption was.

Sherry snaps pictures as Mystery Man disappears around a building.

The camcorder swish-pans back to the wedding ceremony. The wedding party is silent. Everyone stares.

BRIDE

(livid)

What the hell is going on!?

The camcorder swish-pans back to where the contraption was. It's eerily quiet as Park-goers cautiously move in on the grassy spot.

INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

DARIA, early 30s, long dark hair, quirky and animated, watches this video on a large monitor.

DARIA

You're not serious.

Daria turns to FRED, 40s, husky with a raspy voice, dressed business casual.

FRED
It hasn't been debunked in over a month. That's unheard of.

DARIA
It's performance art. Street magic!

Fred shrugs.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Seriously? ...You couldn't ID him?

FRED
Picture's not clear enough.

DARIA
It's ridiculous. Please, Fred. Don't make me go out there.

FRED
(deep breath, sighs)
All right, Daria. I'll give it to someone else.

DARIA
Thank you!

FRED
You should take some time off anyway. Considering what you've been dealing with.

DARIA
No... No. Time off will not help me deal with anything.

Fred studies Daria.

FRED
Are you talking to someone? You need to talk to someone about it. You haven't been focussed. I need you focussed.

DARIA
I'm working through it in my own way. I'm focussing. The last thing I need is time off.

Fred considers. He points to the screen.

FRED

Okay then. You got two weeks. I need his identity and exactly how he pulled it off.

DARIA

Fred--

Fred exits. Daria groans and looks to the still image of the viral video. She shakes her head.

INT. INTERNET PODCAST - DAY

Two well-dressed, giddy commentators sit together behind a desk and discuss the video. A screen behind them shows a still of the 'Rolling Green' video.

HOST

It's an extremely well done prank.

HOSTESS

How can you be so sure it's a prank? It doesn't look staged at all in my opinion.

HOST

It looks awesome! That's why I say it's extremely well done.

INT. AIRPLANE - FLYING - NIGHT

Most passengers sleep. Daria watches videos on her laptop. Daria's SEAT PARTNER, a creepy man, eyes Daria's laptop.

SEAT PARTNER

The guy with the sketch pad is in on it for sure. Maybe one or two in the wedding party. They can't all be in on it, right?

INT. COMEDY TALK SHOW - DAY

The bride and groom, priest and the bride's BROTHER, 30's, are interviewed by the COMEDY HOST. Everyone smiles. The mood is light.

BRIDE

It's not his. It's mine. It's MY wedding video!

BROTHER

It's more than that! It became
more than just a wedding video--

BRIDE

My own brother. He posts it on the
internet directly after the
ceremony. He didn't even ask me!

The audience BOOS. Brother holds up his hands defensively.
He shakes his head.

INT. INTERNET CONSPIRACY SHOW - DAY

An intense CONSPIRACY THEORIST host, heavy set and gravelly
voiced, sits behind his desk and gestures passionately at the
screen.

CONSPIRACY THEORIST

The Industrial Military Complex is
conducting thousands of experiments
from time manipulation to
teleportation and beyond. I'm not
saying this video depicts the real
deal. I'm saying if it is the real
deal, your government is behind it.

INT. AIRPLANE - FLYING - NIGHT

Daria, listening with earphones, smirks at the video. Her
seat partner sleeps. Daria closes her laptop and rubs her
eyes.

EXT. WATERFRONT COTTAGE - DAY (DREAM)

Daria and her sister JANEY, mid 20s, exit the cottage and
head down to the beach.

JANEY

I know why you dumped him. Cause
you're smarter than he is and you
couldn't deal with that. You gotta
find a guy with brains.

DARIA

I need brains, huh?

JANEY

If it's gonna last.

DARIA
 (zombie)
 Brains!

JANEY
 I know you. You will not fall in
 love with any guy who's not at
 least as brainy as you are. You
 better hurry too. You still want
 kids, right?

DARIA
 Thanks.

Daria spots a Jet-Ski tied to the dock.

DARIA (CONT'D)
 What is that?!

JANEY
 Ya like?! Come on! Woo hoooo!

Janey runs to the Jet-ski, starts it up and jumps on. She
 prepares to jet into the water.

DARIA
 Janey! The life jacket!

JANEY
 Okay! Okay.

Daria shakes her head in disbelief.

LATER

Daria reads a book on the dock. The Jet-ski's engine REVS in
 the background. Daria looks up from her book.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Daria jolts awake, terrified. She stares off, lost in
 thought. She pulls up her covers.

EXT. ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Sunny. The park bustles with activity.

Daria strolls past the Rolling Green sign and enters.

Daria stops near a wooden post with a playful arrow attached, marking the spot where the mystery man and contraption appeared weeks before. Daria SCOFFS.

Tourists laugh and chat about the mystery man. They study and gesture to the area where the contraption appeared.

Daria studies a nearby tree. She looks up into the branches, then studies the grass where the contraption appeared and walks over it.

YOUNG GIRL (O.S.)

Excuse me.

Two teenage girls approach Daria.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

Would you take a picture of me and my sister?

DARIA

Sure. No problem.

The happy sisters stand next to the wooden post so the arrow points to them. Daria lines up the shot and snaps the pic.

YOUNG GIRL

Thank you!

Daria watches the bubbly sisters walk off together. The sisters study the photo and LAUGH. Daria saddens. She catches herself, takes a deep breath and walks deeper into the park.

MOMENTS LATER

Park-goers study paintings displayed on easels. Daria approaches and studies the artwork.

The paintings are well done and all relate to the appearance of the contraption and mystery man.

Carl, the sketch artist from the viral video, paints at one of the easels. Daria approaches.

DARIA

I guess you got the best look at the guy, right?

Carl studies Daria, smirks and nods.

DARIA (CONT'D)

There's the one theory you're in on the whole thing. So if that's the case, it would make sense--

CARL

Look. I just finished this big interview this morning. I answered every question you could imagine. And more. It's all online.

Daria smiles and nods. Carl continues painting.

DARIA

How much for these three?

Daria gestures to three large paintings. Carl studies Daria. His eyes widen.

LATER

Daria, with her three large paintings, and Carl sit together on a bench, with coffees.

CARL

Never saw the dude before in my life. He asked me what year it was. I told him the exact date. He said *Holy Fuck* and he gave me the envelope. He says *Deliver this immediately. Do whatever it takes! The fate of humanity is in your hands.* Heavy, right?

Daria nods. She studies one of her new paintings. It's a close up of the Mystery Man's unshaven face.

DARIA

Amazing detail. Almost like a photo.

CARL

Thank you. For an actual photo you'll have to see the wedding photographer. I hear she's holdin' out though.

Carl makes the finger-rubbing gesture for money.

INSERT VIRAL VIDEO CLIP

Sherry, the wedding photographer, moves in close to the mystery man and snaps photos.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - DAY

Daria enters and studies photographic equipment, lighting, backdrops and props. Various wedding samples hang on the walls. Daria spots a Bride and Groom posing on a Jet-ski. She stares.

SHERRY (O.S.)
Hello. Your big day on the horizon?

Daria snaps out of it and spots Sherry, dressed smart, standing next to her.

DARIA
No. Not for the foreseeable future.

Daria flashes her badge.

DARIA (CONT'D)
I'm actually here about someone else's big day.

MOMENTS LATER

Sherry locks up her store.

SHERRY
Everything went to an anonymous buyer last week. The digitals, prints... everything.

DARIA
Anonymous?

SHERRY
This dude phones me and makes me an offer I can't refuse. We agreed on a place to make the swap. That was that. Never laid eyes on the guy.

DARIA
What place?

SHERRY

(smirks, thoughtful)

Listen, I did nothing illegal and I don't have anything more to share--

DARIA

Do you figure what you witnessed in the park was smoke and mirrors?

SHERRY

(serious)

No. No I don't. Not at all. If you'd been there in person and seen... Something ridiculously real went down.

DARIA

You're sure?

SHERRY

Straight up.

DARIA

Then you understand this is a matter of national security.

INT. BUS STATION - DAY

Large. Bustling. Daria steps up to a bank of public lockers. She approaches a specific locker. She turns and scans the ceiling. She spots a couple security cameras pointing in the general direction of the locker.

INT. BUS STATION - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Daria studies a video playing on a monitor. It's video of Sherry opening the locker, removing a bag, secretly checking the contents, then sticking a thick envelope in the locker.

The video fast forwards to a man opening the same locker and removing the envelope. Two security guards help Daria zero in on a reasonably clear image of the man's face.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Not a bad lookin' criminal.

DARIA

Just a person of interest, so far.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

I'm interested!

INT. DARIA'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carl's three paintings of the mystery man and time machine rest on the floor, propped against the wall next to the computer desk.

Daria sleeps in the middle of the large bed.

A memory card is stuck in the side of Daria's laptop.

High tech FBI software scans through many photographs. BING. A match is revealed. Daria's eyes pop open.

The image of the man's face from the bus station security video appears on the screen. It's the Mystery Man, smiling, in a suit. The name KENT BLAIR below it.

Daria moves to the laptop and clicks around Kent's info. She cocks an eyebrow. Details about Kent appear on the screen.

The dossier includes a science teaching position and science background. Honors degrees. Quantum theory. String theory. Nothing about magic or illusions.

Daria, puzzled, looks to the paintings. She focuses on one painting of the Mystery Man kneeling on the ground, just having exited the contraption.

She looks back to her laptop and minimizes the ID program. Her desktop image is a photo of her and her sister goofing around together on a backyard swing.

INT. DARIA'S CAR - DAY

Daria pulls into Kent's driveway and studies his unremarkable, middle-class home.

EXT. KENT'S HOME - DAY

Kent, casually dressed, answers his front door. Like Clark Kent, Kent is a combination of hunk and nerd.

Kent is caught off guard by Daria's attractive smile. He smiles back.

KENT

Hi. Can I help you?

DARIA

Kent Blair! How are you?

Daria holds up her FBI badge.

DARIA (CONT'D)
I'm agent Daria Quinn. I'm hoping
we can talk.

Kent studies Daria's badge, concerned.

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daria stands at Kent's dining room table. She studies the photos Kent bought from Sherry. The photos are spread out on the table. Clear images of Kent and the contraption.

Daria studies Kent, then a photo of him at the park.

DARIA
You clean up well.

KENT
(nervous chuckle)
Thanks.

DARIA
Your performance fooled a helluva
lotta people.

Kent, nodding, anxiously rubbing his hands, stands on the other side of the table.

KENT
It worked out really well, yeah.
Took a lotta doing. It's not easy
to pull one over on the public
nowadays.

DARIA
You must be a very clever man.

Kent struggles to come up with a response. Daria scans the house.

DARIA (CONT'D)
You live alone here?

KENT
Yeah. Just me.

DARIA
I know the last thing you want is
to reveal your incredible slight of
hand. I can assure you I have no
interest in exposing anything to
the general public.

Kent nods slowly.

EXT. KENT'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Kent leads Daria along a driveway that circles around from the front of the house to a garage door on the back of his walkout basement.

DARIA

I find it hard to believe you're
the only one who knows about it.
You had no one else helping you?
No one at all!?

KENT

I just don't know anyone else I can
trust to keep it a secret.

Kent stops and opens the garage door.

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - WALKOUT BASEMENT SHOP - NIGHT

A large well lit space with high ceilings. Electronics.
Metal shop equipment in one corner. A welding torch. Car
parts. A hoist.

The contraption that appeared in the park, recognizable but
appearing somewhat unfinished, sits in the middle of the
shop.

Daria, puzzled, scans the contents of the garage. She walks
out in front of Kent. Kent grabs Daria from behind.

KENT

I got her! Hurry!

Daria throws her head back into Kent's face. She breaks
free. She knows how to fight. She spins and kicks Kent into
a wall. She draws her service gun.

Someone unseen tackles Daria from the side. Daria stumbles,
trips into a table and CLONKS her head.

BLACKNESS

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT SHOP - DAY - LATER

Daria, blurry vision, comes to, lying on her side on a rug.
She spots Kent, holding an ice pack on his head. He speaks
in hushed tones to someone working inside the contraption.

Daria's ankles are duct-taped. Her wrists are bound with duct tape behind her back.

KENT

We gotta bail now! Someone knows she's here and they'll be coming for her.

Daria feigns unconsciousness. She manipulates a ring off her finger. She manages to poke through the duct tape and cut it with the ring. She spots her gun on a counter by Kent.

FUTURE KENT (O.S.)

There's nowhere else we can work on it!

FUTURE KENT steps into view.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

We need all this shit! We shoulda just shot that motherfucker in the head.

KENT

That's no solution. His work would still exist. We need him to destroy everything. All traces.

Daria stares. Future Kent looks just like Kent, but with longer hair and a goatee. He has the same mannerisms but he's twitchy and has the thousand yard stare of a battle weary soldier.

KENT (CONT'D)

He's seen the park video, right?

FUTURE KENT

Of course! Everyone has.

KENT

So we pay him another visit. Right now. We bring the machine. He'll recognize it and he'll know we're serious--

FUTURE KENT

He still won't believe us. He'll call the cops the second he sees us. We cannot risk getting arrested!

In a flash, Daria grabs her gun from the counter and holds it on the Kents. The Kents turn to Daria and stare. They raise their hands simultaneously. Daria is livid.

DARIA

Drop the digital calipers and step
away from that... CONTRAPTION!

Daria studies the two Kents for a long moment. They stare
back. Future Kent drops the calipers.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Assaulting and kidnapping a federal
officer! Do you realize how many
years you two are facing!? Many
years!

(to Kent)

Over there by your twin!

Kent complies.

KENT

You know we're not twins.

Daria looks back and forth at the two Kents.

DARIA

Yes you are! Where's my phone?

Future Kent and Kent are silent. Kent looks to a counter.
Daria spots her phone on the counter and grabs it up.

FUTURE KENT

Wait! You can't tell anyone about
this.

KENT

No one else can know!

Daria scans the high tech shop. No magician's props.
Nothing to suggest trickery. All electronics.

FUTURE KENT

(gestures to Kent)

I'm right about this. If the
government becomes aware of this
technology-- If they get their
hands on it, it would be
disastrous. They would use it--

DARIA

Don't even! There's no such thing
as time travel. It's not possible!

KENT

Hear us out. Please!

FUTURE KENT

I'm sorry about your head, okay? I didn't mean to injure you. I--

DARIA

How'd you do it!? How did you make that thing appear? And disappear. From the park?

FUTURE KENT

This is not the machine you saw arriving at the park.

KENT

This is the earlier, unfinished version ...that I'VE been working on.

Kent gestures to himself. Daria considers. Visibly flustered, keeping her gun on the Kents, she dials her phone.

KENT (CONT'D)

No!

FUTURE KENT

Don't!

KENT

We need time.

FUTURE KENT

The future is at stake! Everyone! All the people on the planet! Please believe me! Do not call anyone.

KENT

We have to fix things!

Daria studies the time machine, deep in thought. The Kents stare at Daria, panicked. Daria stops dialing.

DARIA

Fix what *things*?

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - SHOP - DAY (DOCUMENTARY)

Kent, alone, happy, clean cut, stands in front of his video camera recording himself. The time machine, appearing finished, stands on the floor behind him.

Kent moves back from the camera and positions himself next to the machine. He lifts a car battery into the shot. He smiles.

KENT

This should do it. A kick-start.
Enough to get a chain reaction
going to a point where the machine
will actually power itself.

LATER

Kent makes a slight adjustment to it as he talks to the camera.

KENT

It won't be jumping anywhere just
yet but it should break through the
time field. I'm after something
audible. Loud.

Kent presses a button in the machine. He steps out, backs away and holds his hands over his ears. A loud BANG.

KENT (CONT'D)

Yes!

Kent looks to the camera, smiles and CLAPS.

KENT (CONT'D)

That's it! ...that's exactly it.
(points to the camera)
Mom, Dad, I'm gonna see you guys
soon.
(becoming emotional)
I'll see you again soon. I know
it. It's gonna happen.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kent, frazzled, leans on his kitchen counter and talks to the camera.

KENT (CONT'D)

They've imposed a curfew now. No
evacuations yet. I can't evacuate.
I won't be doing that. That's for
sure.

Kent picks up the camera swivels it around, walks into his--

LIVING ROOM

--and holds his camera up to capture the news on his big screen television:

A well-known NEWS ANCHOR reports from his desk.

NEWS ANCHOR

...now the latest amateur video of a situation that's become all too common. Viewer discretion is advised.

ON KENT'S TELEVISION:

EXT. 3 YEARS IN THE FUTURE - DOWNTOWN - DAY

Police cars barricade a street. Five police officers stand behind their cars. Three people run from an apartment building.

Two diseased-looking people, glazed eyes, growling, run from the building, chasing the first three.

POLICE OFFICER

Stop! Stay where you are!

The police officers gun down the two disheveled, diseased-looking people, finally shooting them in the head. The camera swings sideways.

Five more infected people run from an alley close to the camera operator. They snarl and GROWL. The camera swings away.

EXT. PRESENT - KENT'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Daria steps out the front door. She holds the ice pack to her head and paces. Future Kent follows her.

FUTURE KENT

The drug trials are coming up fast. That's how it all starts. The elderly subjects will be injected with the experimental--

DARIA

(loud)

Time travel is not possible!

Future Kent scans the neighborhood for anyone watching. A few kids play on the sidewalk. A young girl carries a stuffed monkey.

DARIA (CONT'D)
It's an absurd concept.

Daria recalls something and pokes Future Kent in the chest.

DARIA (CONT'D)
The grandfather paradox! You go back in time and kill your grandfather. So you never existed so how did you end up doing it?

FUTURE KENT
You have to consider the multiverse. You're killing your grandfather in a different timeline. In fact jumping through time can split or merge the holographic--

DARIA
(cringing)
Okay. That's enough.

Daria holds up her hand for Future Kent to stop.

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Kents stand side-by-side revealing their forearms to Daria. They both have identical, jagged scars.

FUTURE KENT
I fell off my bike-- We fell off our bike when we were eight.

KENT
Compound fracture.

Daria rubs the scars with her fingers. They're both real.

Future Kent pulls up his shirt, revealing a distinctive birthmark on his well-developed abs. Kent follow suit.

Daria reaches out to touch Kent's birthmark but resists.

FUTURE KENT
(remembering)
Look. There's an important delivery coming today.

Future Kent consults a calendar, then looks to a clock.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
It's coming shortly. A very important part for the machine. I remember the delivery driver yells at some kids.

EXT. KENT'S HOUSE -DAY

Daria and the Kents hide behind a row of mailboxes just across from the Kent's house.

They watch as the kids from earlier approach on the sidewalk. They momentarily block the delivery driver from turning into Kent's lane.

DELIVERY DRIVER
Come on! Move it you little punks!

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Kent and Future Kent sit side-by-side across from Daria at the dinner table.

DARIA
You said you would see them again soon.

As Kent and Future Kent speak, their words flow into one another as though they are one person:

FUTURE KENT
All the years I spent working on the machine. It wasn't killing Hitler that motivated me. Or thinking about how the apocalypse might occur and time travel would be the only escape--

KENT
It was seeing my parents again.

DARIA
How'd you lose them?

FUTURE KENT
They worked for the military. Teleportation. They shared a lot with me. More than they should have.

KENT

They were excited I was actually grasping what they were talking about.

Daria sees Kent wipe away a tear.

FUTURE KENT

They had no breakthroughs, officially, but something happened. One day they just didn't come home. I could never get a straight answer of course. I was 18.

Daria breaks down and cries. Kent and Future Kent share a surprised look.

KENT

So that was quite a few years ago now.

Daria shakes her head. She manages to speak through her sobbing.

DARIA

It's my sister. It's all my fault.

EXT. COTTAGE - DOCK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Daria, in a lounge chair, reads a book. The jet-ski engine drones.

Daria looks up. The jet-circles with no rider. Daria jumps up and scans the water. She spots Janey floating face down, her life jacket floating next to her. Daria leaps into the water and swims for Janey.

MOMENTS LATER

Daria pulls Janey to shore and performs mouth to mouth.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. DARIA'S CAR - MOVING - DAY

The Kents sit quietly in the back seat. Daria, driving, wide-eyed and emotional, speeds down a highway.

FUTURE KENT

I'm sorry about your sister, okay?
I really am. It shouldn't've
happened. But do you know how many
things shouldn't have happened? We
can't just hop around--

DARIA

I know that! I know you can't fix
everything! Look, I've agreed to
keep all of this quiet and I'm
putting my job on the line--

FUTURE KENT

Oh. You could lose your job?
That's terrible. What a horrible
future that would be for you.
Without a job.

Future Kent turns to Kent and gestures to Daria, mocking:

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

She could lose her job.

Daria takes a deep breath. She wipes tears away.

DARIA

If you get your machine working,
and we're successful at preventing--
(begins to sob)
I just don't think my request is so
outrageous. ...If I had looked up
a little earlier...

Future Kent, annoyed, looks to Kent. Kent makes a
sympathetic face to Future Kent - We COULD help her.

EXT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOME - DAY

Daria's car blocks Dr. Stillman's gated property. Daria
stands next to it. DR. STILLMAN, 50's, lanky, stops his car
and steps out.

DR. STILLMAN

What is this? You're blocking my
lane.

Kent and Future Kent step out of the back of Daria's car.
Dr. Stillman points to them, angry.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)

Hey! I want you two out of here.
Now!

Dr. Stillman pulls out his phone.

DARIA
Dr. Stillman!

Daria flashes her FBI badge. Dr. Stillman stares. He gestures to the Kents.

DR. STILLMAN
Those brothers there. They forced their way into my lab making these crazy claims. They were ranting about--

DARIA
They're not brothers.

DR. STILLMAN
Of course they're brothers.

DARIA
There's something you need to see.

ON DR. STILLMAN'S TV SCREEN

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - SHOP - DAY

Kent's camera turns on. Kent, more facial hair, moves in front of the camera, next to the time machine. Kent has blood on his face, mussed hair and the thousand yard stare. He speaks in monotone.

KENT
I got the parts I needed. Had to kill some people. Not people. They're not really people anymore, with the infection. They're monsters.

Kent lifts a gun into the shot.

KENT (CONT'D)
I got this off a cop. An infected one. It's empty now.

Kent thinks a moment, tosses the gun aside.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT SHOP - NIGHT

Mostly Darkness. A generator runs. Two spotlights illuminate Kent, standing in front of his machine.

BANGING on the shop's garage door. Kent ignores it, steps into the machine and flips a switch. He steps out of the machine, backs away and looks to the camera.

KENT

There should be that sound again,
but we should also see some visual
distortions--

The time machine ZAPS and sparks. Kent covers his ears. A BANG. Visual distortions surround the machine. Then the machine disappears.

KENT (CONT'D)

No. No. No! Oh, God. No...

Smoke dissipates.

KENT (CONT'D)

I've lost it. It works! ...It
works and I've lost it!

Kent collapses to his knees.

KENT (CONT'D)

Oh my god. ...I've lost
everything!

BANGING on the shop's garage door. Kent pounds on the floor.

KENT (CONT'D)

No. No. NOOOOooo!!

Kent SOBS. With an anti-climactic ZAP the machine reappears. Kent studies it.

KENT (CONT'D)

It's back. It came back!
(involuntary laughter)
Okay. That's VERY good.

Kent, emotionally overwhelmed, lays his hands on the machine.

KENT (CONT'D)

I have the machine. The machine is
here. It is back. Why did it do
that? ...I don't know.

LATER

Kent, gripping his camera, records the inside of his time machine. He aims the camera at the controls and gauges.

KENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 The readouts tell me it jumped
 3.1415 years into the future. And
 that's the limit. It should have
 no problem jumping to the PAST but
 only that SPECIFIC amount of time.

The POUNDING on the shop's garage door continues.

KENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 That's okay. I can work with that.
 That'll have to do.

Kent attaches the camera to a tripod and steps into view.

KENT (CONT'D)
 Another limitation. The machine
 cannot remain at its destination.
 It's stable for just under a
 minute. Then it slingshots back to
 its time origin. So I'll have only
 a small window to make a
 difference. ...It's enough! I'll
 take the round trip. Soon as I'm
 back here everything should be--

FEET STOMPING AROUND. Kent looks up to the ceiling.

KENT (CONT'D)
 --much better. They're upstairs
 now. Three or four motherfuckers
 it sounds like.

DISHES BREAKING. Pots and pans CRASHING to the floor.

KENT (CONT'D)
 More outside now too. ...I can't
 launch from in here. I gotta
 arrive somewhere public.

ON KENT'S TELEVISION

A disheveled and emotional reporter gives the latest news.

FRAZZLED REPORTER
 ...the horrific results of Dr.
 Stillman's failed virus, GY-32,
 designed to halt aging and reverse
 disease.

A news video of dozens of infected people running through the streets.

An over the shoulder video of Dr. Stillman's lab, windows broken out, burning.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dr. Stillman stares in shock at his television, which plays the video of the rampaging Infected and his burning laboratory.

Daria and the Kents stand off to the side. Dr. Stillman staggers back. He collapses into a chair.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT SHOP - DAY

Kent stands in front of the camera, still with the thousand yard stare and now with a full beard. He looks exactly as he did in the viral video.

Behind Kent, the time machine is on a lightweight trailer which is hooked to the pickup truck.

Kent holds up the unsealed envelope to the camera.

KENT

It's time to make the delivery.

Growling and banging on the shop door. The driver door of the pickup truck is open.

KENT (CONT'D)

I just have to start up the truck
here... open the big door there...
SHUT UP! SHUT UP!!

Kent, eyes wild, moves to the camera and shuts it off.

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Dr. Stillman, stunned, sits at his dinner table reading a letter intensely.

The envelope, now open, from the viral video and Future Kent's documentary is open on the table. On the envelope is Dr. Stillman's name and address.

Kent, Future Kent and Daria stand together next to the table.

Dr. Stillman, dazed, stands and walks to a shelf of archery trophies and a photo of CARRIE, 30s, a fit woman, proudly holding her bow and carrying a quiver of arrows on her back.

DR. STILLMAN
That's it then. All my work.
Everything. It's all over.

Future Kent, overwhelmed and relieved, drops into a chair, rests forward on his knees and sighs.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
It was supposed to help people.

DARIA
We know that.

Dr. Stillman looks out into his back yard.

DR. STILLMAN
It was supposed to help her.

Daria and Kent join Dr. Stillman.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
She's been fighting for two years.
She hasn't much time now.

Kent and Daria look out at Carrie, now in her 50s, frail, in a wheelchair, staring out at a small pond with a dock.

Dr. Stillman hangs his head and sobs. Daria puts a comforting hand on Dr. Stillman's shoulder.

Kent and Daria notice Carrie pull a bow from the side of her wheelchair. She pulls an arrow from a quiver on the opposite side of the wheelchair and fires it into a target on a distant tree.

Kent and Daria, eyes wide, share a surprised look.

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Daria, disguised in a lab coat, follows Dr. Stillman as he shreds files, deletes computer files and destroys material in a medical waste disposal.

He finally looks to Daria and nods. Daria nods back. He studies her sympathetic eyes.

EXT. PAST - COTTAGE - DAY (DREAM)

The jet-ski circles on the water.

Daria gives mouth to mouth resuscitation to her sister on the beach.

DARIA

Don't die! Don't die on me, Janey!

Janey's eyes pop open. They are glazed over. She opens her mouth and bares her teeth. She GROWLS and lunges at Daria.

INT. DARIA'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Daria startles awake in the large room, in the middle of the large bed.

MONTAGE - INT. KENT'S SHOP - DAY

- The two Kents work together on the machine. Daria stands back.

- Future Kent asks Daria to hand him a part. She hands it to him. Future Kent makes a comment. Daria laughs.

- Daria and the Kents work together on the machine. A lot of chatting, smiling and eye contact. The Kents excitedly explain something to Daria. Daria listens intently.

- Kent carefully dresses Daria's head wound.

- Daria and the Kents sit together drinking coffee and sharing stories. They clearly have chemistry.

EXT. KENT'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Daria, on her cell, paces. She's dressed casual.

DARIA

You can't take me off now!

Behind Daria, in the shop, the Kents work on the time machine. Tools, electronics and parts lie on the floor around the machine.

DARIA (CONT'D)

I'm close!

The Kents look up from the machine and take notice of Daria. The breeze blows her hair and loose skirt.

FRED (O.S.)
It's been over three weeks, Daria!
I'm sending someone else.

DARIA
Fred! Let me explain. I--

INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

Fred hangs up his phone. He considers for a long moment. He studies a blinking red dot on a map on a computer screen.

EXT. KENT'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Daria lowers her phone and looks into the shop. The Kents, caught checking her out, quickly turn away in the exact same manner, nervously rubbing their noses. They return to working on the machine. Daria adjusts her skirt.

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - SHOP - DAY

Daria stands back from the time machine. Kent hands Daria a pair of earplugs. Daria inserts them in her ears.

Future Kent flips a switch in the machine and backs away from it. He joins Kent and Daria. The machine BEEPS.

A loud low-frequency WUMP reverberates from the machine.

Kent smiles. Future Kent lets out a sigh of relief. The Kents shake hands.

KENT AND FUTURE KENT

Nice!

They look to Daria. Daria studies them.

DARIA

What?

KENT

What do you mean, what?

DARIA

It's ready? That's it?

FUTURE KENT

We're good to go.

DARIA

You're sure it's gonna work?

Kent and Future Kent share a look.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Are you sure?

Future Kent gestures to Kent.

KENT
I believe I can speak for both me
and myself when I say I look
forward to meeting your sister.

Daria looks to the machine. She holds her mouth, overcome with emotion. She hugs Kent. Then Future Kent.

DARIA
My sister is gonna love you guys...

Daria gestures to both Kents at the same time.

DARIA (CONT'D)
...I mean she's gonna love YOU.

Daria approaches the machine and puts a hand on it. She turns back to the Kents.

DARIA (CONT'D)
If you guys are smart enough to
build a time machine, I know you
can improve on it. Right? You can
perfect it. No limitations.
You'll see your parents again soon.
I know it!

EXT. EDGE OF TOWN - ESCARPMENT LOOKOUT - MORNING

An unpaved parking area overlooking the town.

The covered time machine is strapped to a lightweight trailer, hooked to Kent's pickup.

An elderly couple in a car, the only others at the lookout, chat with Daria. The couple drive off. Daria waves to them.

Daria and Kent set down traffic pylons, blocking the entrance to the lookout.

Future Kent peers down at the town. Cars zip along the roads. People stroll along the sidewalks.

LATER

The covered time machine is off the trailer and in position. Kent yanks the light cover off and throws it in the pickup.

Future Kent reaches into a duffle bag in the back of the pickup and pulls out a loaded weapons vest. It's packed with bullets and two holstered handguns. He pulls it on.

He pulls a machine gun from the backpack and slings it over his shoulder. He grabs a grenade from his bag and attaches it to his vest. Daria approaches.

DARIA

Where did you get all this shit?

FUTURE KENT

Yeah. I made some connections when I first got here.

DARIA

You don't trust the doctor? I witnessed him destroy everything.

FUTURE KENT

It's not that.

DARIA

He would never go ahead with his trials. That would be insane. He's not insane. Right?

FUTURE KENT

Just preparing for the worst. That's all.

Daria looks to the time machine and considers.

DARIA

I'm going with you.

FUTURE KENT

What?

KENT

(overhears)

No. You can't do that!

DARIA

It can hold two.

KENT

That's not the point.

FUTURE KENT

That wasn't the deal. It's not--

DARIA

I need *personal*, visual confirmation that the future is no longer... apocalyptic!

KENT

Daria, once the machine is back here I will help you. Together you and I, we go back--

DARIA

I won't even be leaving the machine.

(gestures to Future Kent)

He'll exit the machine and I'll slingshot back here. I'll be in the future less than a minute, right?

The Kents, troubled, consider this a long moment.

Future Kent pulls a shotgun from the duffle bag and hands it to Daria. Daria takes it and slings it over her shoulder. Kent grabs his head, concerned.

LATER

Daria pulls her cell phone from her pocket and eyes it. She considers a moment, then powers it down and sets it in her car.

EXT. BY ESCARPMENT LOOKOUT - DAY

Fred pulls his black rental car up and parks a short distance from the lookout.

Fred steps from the car, draws his gun and secretly hurries to the lookout. He spots Daria and Future Kent inside the time machine gripping their handguns. Kent stands back a distance.

Future Kent, Daria and the machine are surrounded by visual distortions. The machine HUMS.

FRED

The fuck?

Fred rushes towards the machine. He pulls his gun.

FRED (CONT'D)

FBI!

Kent spins, spots Fred and throws his arms in the air.

Future Kent and Daria can't see Kent and Fred for the visual distortions surrounding the machine. Future Kent grips his two handguns. Daria has her service handgun at the ready.

FRED (CONT'D)

Daria!!

The visual distortions swirl around Future Kent and Daria.

FRED (CONT'D)

What the fuck!?

(to Kent)

Turn it off!!

The time machine disappears. Smoke dissipates.

Fred, hurries to Kent, aiming his gun. Kent holds his arms in the air.

KENT

Don't shoot! Don't shoot!

FRED

Hands behind your head! Now!

Kent complies.

FRED (CONT'D)

On your knees!

Kent drops to his knees. Fred cuffs Kent behind the back.

FRED (CONT'D)

Where did they go? Where is agent Quinn?!

EXT. 3.1415 YEARS IN THE FUTURE - LOOKOUT - DAY

Eerily quiet. A variety of vehicles are parked haphazardly.

Sparks and ZAPPING. The time machine appears. Future Kent and Daria scan the area.

FUTURE KENT

Shit.

A school bus blocks a clear view of the town.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
That fuckin' doctor! He lied. He
did it! He went ahead with the
trials!

DARIA
What? Why?

FUTURE KENT
We shoulda shot his ass!

Future Kent steps out of the machine.

DARIA (O.S.)
Don't go far!

FUTURE KENT
I'm not!

Future Kent runs from the machine, towards the school bus.

Daria spots a cop car with an open door.

Another car has a broken window.

Something red is smeared on a white car.

DARIA
Fuck.

Daria holsters her service handgun. She takes the shotgun
off her shoulder and scans for trouble.

BY THE BUS

Future Kent rounds the end of the bus and scans the city.

The sun shines but the city appears dead. No movement of
cars or lights in the buildings. No people on the sidewalks.
Future Kent deflates.

FUTURE KENT
Goddammit.

GROWLING AND RUSTLING from nearby trees.

Future Kent readies a handgun, scans the trees. He sees
nothing, backs away.

BY THE TIME MACHINE

Daria keeps her eyes on Future Kent, next to the bus, aiming into the trees.

Future Kent spins and hurries back towards Daria and the machine.

The time machine HUMS and RATTLES.

DARIA
Hurry!

FUTURE KENT
I know!

Future Kent rushes towards the machine.

DARIA
Don't trip!

Future Kent stops, raises his gun at Daria.

FUTURE KENT
Behind you!

Daria swings the shotgun around.

TWO INFECTED hurry towards Daria from the opposite side of the machine. They GROWL and MOAN.

Daria backs out of the machine, towards Future Kent. She trips to the ground.

Future Kent SHOOTS the first Infected in the head. It collapses before reaching the machine.

The second Infected, with bedhead, stumbles over the first Infected and into the machine.

BEDHEAD, an infected old man with crazy hair, gets caught up on the levers and controls in the machine. He pounds on the machine's control panel.

The control panel sparks.

Daria SHOOTS Bedhead in the shoulder.

With a loud ZAP, the machine disappears, along with Bedhead.

Smoke dissipates.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
Nooooooooooooo!

More Infected appear out of the trees.

Daria jumps to her feet. She COCKS the shotgun and swivels around.

Many Infected, GROANING and GROWLING, approach Future Kent and Daria from all directions.

Future Kent and Daria stand back to back as the Infected move in on them.

Future Kent OPENS FIRE with the two handguns.

Head-shots drop the Infected. More appear.

INT. PRESENT - DR. STILLMAN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Dr. Stillman sits defeated at his desk, staring off. He looks to a framed photo of himself and his wife when she was healthy and happy. He pulls it closer.

Dr. Stillman wanders to a window and stares out into the distance. His eyes shift as an idea strikes him. He thinks for a long moment. He brightens.

INT. PRESENT - DR. STILLMAN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Dr. Stillman writes on a chalkboard. He makes a calculation and becomes excited. He writes more on the board as his mood continues to brighten.

EXT. PRESENT - LOOKOUT - DAY

Fred moves to where the machine disappeared from.

KENT

She'll be back. She'll be right back! Very soon. In matter of seconds in fact.

FRED

Answer the question!

KENT

Okay! Just stay back from there!

Fred moves closer to where the machine was.

FRED

Where is she!?

KENT
It's not safe. You have to stay
back!

Sparks light up the air. Visual distortions fill the area where the time machine left from.

KENT (CONT'D)
You're too close! Back away!!

The time machine reappears with a ZAP.

Fred is thrown backwards by a shock wave. He hits the ground and loses his gun. The gun skids away.

The time machine fully materializes with Bedhead inside, pounding on the controls.

Kent stares in disbelief. He tries to stand but stumbles onto his side.

Fred struggles to sit up. He spots Bedhead.

FRED
What the FUCK is that!?

The time machine ZAPS LOUDER, sparks and smokes. Extreme visual distortions and sounds continue. The machine is clearly on the fritz.

Fred crawls for his fumbled gun and grabs it up.

FRED (CONT'D)
What the fuck is going on!?

Bedhead spots Fred, stumbles from the machine and hurries for him.

Fred trains his gun on Bedhead.

FRED (CONT'D)
Stay where you are!

KENT
He's infected! He won't listen to
you!

FRED
Stay there! Don't move!!

KENT
Kill him!

The time machine continues to ZAP and SPARK.

KENT (CONT'D)
You have to kill him! It's the
only way. He's diseased.

Fred SHOTS Bedhead in the chest. Bedhead staggers
backwards.

FRED
Get down!

KENT
Kill him!

With arcs of electricity and CRACKLING, the time machine
flickers in and out of view.

Bedhead GROWLS and heads for Fred, double speed.

KENT (CONT'D)
Shoot him!

Bedhead leaps onto Fred and bites into his neck. Fred YELLS
in pain. He SHOTS Bedhead in the head point blank.

Brains splatter.

Bedhead collapses, motionless.

Fred, GROANING, struggles to his feet holding his neck.
Blood spurts.

Fred, in shock, looks to Kent.

FRED
You stay here! Stay right here!

Fred hurries off towards his car, holding his neck.

KENT
Wait!

Fred spins to Kent.

KENT (CONT'D)
You're infected! You can't go
anywhere! You're infected!

FRED
I'm coming back.

Fred turns away and hurries towards his car.

KENT
Wait! You can't go!

Kent looks to Bedhead. Bedhead lies motionless.

Kent eyes the damaged time machine.

The time machine flickers in and out of view at a steady pace. It appears for two seconds, then vanishes for a second before reappearing again.

EXT. PRESENT - SHORT DISTANCE FROM LOOKOUT - DAY

Fred, one hand on his neck, bleeding everywhere, hops in his rental car and starts it. He RACES OFF down the long road from the lookout.

EXT. FUTURE - LOOKOUT - DAY

Future Kent and Daria stand back to back.

Future Kent SHOOTS the attacking Infected with his handguns.

Daria BLASTS an Infected that gets too close. She slings the shotgun on her shoulder and draws her service handgun.

Future Kent empties one handgun, killing the two closest Infected.

Daria SHOOTS an infected in the head.

With his second handgun, Future Kent BLASTS four more with head-shots.

FUTURE KENT
There's too many!

DARIA
I agree!

Daria looks to the school bus. The door is ajar.

DARIA (CONT'D)
The bus!

Future Kent and Daria bolt for the bus, BLASTING the Infected with head-shots as they go.

Future Kent pulls his machine gun off his shoulder. He opens fire and clears a path to the bus.

Shells fly. Blood sprays. Brains splatter.

Future Kent's machine gun empties.

Future Kent chucks the machine gun at the final Infected, hitting it in the face. The Infected shakes it off. Daria SHOOTs the Infected in the head.

Daria forces the bus door open and rushes in.

Future Kent jumps in behind her.

INT. FUTURE - SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Daria shuts the door and secures it.

Future Kent scans the inside of the bus. No Infected.

The Infected surround the bus and POUND on it.

Future Kent reloads his handguns.

DARIA
One got in the machine!

FUTURE KENT
I saw that!

DARIA
It went into the past!

FUTURE KENT
I know! It did.

DARIA
What does it mean?

FUTURE KENT
I don't know what it means!

The Infected begin to ROCK the bus.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
They're strong. They shouldn't be so strong.

The Infected POUND on the windows. Daria eyes the driver's seat and controls.

DARIA
Get to the back of the bus!

FUTURE KENT
What!?

DARIA
Just go!

Daria, struggling with the rocking bus, stomps the clutch, grabs the gear shift and sticks it in neutral.

Future Kent grips onto a back seat and struggles to keep his balance.

Daria hurries to the back and joins future Kent.

FUTURE KENT
What'd you do?

DARIA
I put it in neutral.

The Infected push and POUND HARD on the back of the bus.

DARIA (CONT'D)
The bus is on a slope. It's on an angle.

KENT
You think they're going to push us!? They're not going to push us!

The bus begins to roll. Future Kent and Daria share a look. The Infected keep up and POUND on the bus. The bus picks up speed.

DARIA
Keep them distracted.

Daria ducks down out of sight and hurries to the front of the bus.

Daria grabs the steering wheel and corrects.

Future Kent waves his arms at the Infected.

FUTURE KENT
Look at me, you fucks! You like this!? You wanna snack on me do you!? Come on then!

GLASS BREAKS.

Future Kent looks down to see an Infected has punched through the glass at the bottom of the back door.

The Infected grabs Future Kent's ankle.

Future Kent trips onto his backside. The Infected pulls on Future Kent. Future Kent SHOOTS the Infected in the forehead.

The Infected falls away from the bus.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

Fucker!

Another Infected is right there. It reaches in.

Future Kent SHOOTS it in the eye.

The Infected falls out of the bus.

The remaining Infected reach for the bus but fall behind.

Future Kent pulls his sock down and frantically checks his ankle. No scratches.

The bus accelerates down the hill from the lookout.

Future Kent struggles to his feet and hurries to the front of the bus.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

Don't touch the brake!

DARIA

I'm not touching the brake! Why would I touch the brake?

The infected are far behind the bus but moving quickly.

FUTURE KENT

They're faster. They're faster and stronger.

DARIA

That's... Great. That's just great!

EXT. PRESENT - LOOKOUT - DAY

Kent struggling on the ground, manages to maneuver the handcuffs under his backside, under his legs and in front of himself. He clumsily gets himself onto his feet, almost tripping again.

The time machine appears and disappears with ZAPS and BUZZES.

Bedhead, hole in the head, is sprawled out on the ground, motionless.

Kent hurries past Bedhead to the time machine.

Kent gets his timing worked out. He leaps into the machine just at the moment it appears.

Kent lands in the time machine and switches it off.

The machine stops flickering. It's stable. Silence.

Kent lets out a sigh of relief. He steps out of the machine.

A family of four in a car approaches the lookout and sees the time machine, Bedhead's body, and Kent, handcuffed, standing just outside the machine.

THE MOM

We should go.

THE DAD

Yeah.

The Dad cranks the wheel and hits the gas. The car ROARS off.

THE KIDS IN THE BACK

Awwwwwwww....

Kent jumps into his pickup truck. He struggles to START it while handcuffed.

Kent backs the truck and trailer up to the time machine.

He drags Bedhead's corpse into the time machine.

He uses a motorized winch to pull the time machine onto the lightweight trailer.

Kent hops in the truck and roars off, pulling the uncovered time machine and Bedhead's corpse behind him.

EXT. PRESENT - LONG HIGHWAY FROM LOOKOUT - DAY

Kent, handcuffed, speeds his pickup, pulling the time machine down the long hill from the lookout.

Smoke rises from the road in the distance.

Kent catches up with a car wreck.

It's a head on collision involving Fred's rental car and another car, on its roof.

Kent parks a short distance away. He stumbles out, handcuffed, and peers up and down the highway. No vehicles either way.

Kent hurries to Fred's car. The front end is smashed in. The airbag is deployed and bloody.

Kent spots Fred's handgun on the passenger seat of Fred's car.

Kent reaches in and strains to grab Fred's gun.

Kent, gun at the ready, hurries to the other, overturned car. The airbag is deployed. The windows are broken out.

Kent spots a trail of blood on the ground.

A GROWL.

TEENAGER (O.S.)

Help!!

Kent spins to a stand of trees next to the road.

IN THE TREES

A TEENAGER, male, is perched in the lowest branch of a tree.

Fred, fully infected, staggers around the base of the tree, swiping up at the teenager. Fred tries climbing the tree but fumbles to the ground.

Kent, handcuffed, gun ready, moves in on Fred.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)

Help me!

Fred stands, spins to Kent and GROWLS.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)

Shoot him!

Kent stares at Fred, aiming the gun.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)

He's trying to kill me! Shoot that crazy fuck!

Fred lunges for Kent.

Kent SHOOTS Fred between the eyes.

Fred falls to Kent's feet, motionless.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)

Oh shit! You shot him.

Kent lowers the gun. He sticks the gun in his pants. He studies the Teenager.

KENT
Are you okay?

TEENAGER
No, man! Fuck, no!

Kent reaches into Fred's pocket.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
He went psycho. He crashed right
into me!

Kent pulls a set of small keys from Fred's pocket.

KENT
He was diseased. He had a deadly,
incurable disease.

Kent un-cuffs himself and tosses the handcuffs aside.

KENT (CONT'D)
He was suffering. From it.

Kent turns to Teenager.

KENT (CONT'D)
Did he attack you? Did he grab
you?

The teenager studies Kent thoughtfully.

KENT (CONT'D)
Did he touch you at all?

TEENAGER
No.

Kent stares at the teenager. Teenager shakes his head.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
No. He came at me but never got
that close.

Kent sticks the gun in his pocket. He grabs Fred's corpse by the ankles and pulls him towards the highway.

Teenager stumbles out of the tree and falls to the ground.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
Oooofff!

KENT
Stay back!

TEENAGER
I will. I'm staying back.

Teenager gets to his feet.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
Fuck.

ON THE HIGHWAY

Kent, dragging Fred's corpse, hurries onto the highway. He heaves the corpse onto the trailer.

Teenager spots the time machine in the trailer.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
What the fuck is that thing?

Teenager spots Bedhead's body in the time machine.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
Who the fuck is that?

A car approaches from the distance.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
You shot him too?

Kent jumps into his pickup truck.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
Wait! Where are you going!?

Kent drives off, pulling the time machine and two dead bodies behind him on the trailer.

Teenager watches in disbelief. He scans the surroundings.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

EXT. FUTURE - HILL - DAY

The bus rolls quickly and quietly down the long slope from the lookout.

INT. FUTURE - COASTING SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Daria grips the wheel. She swerves around an abandoned car.

DARIA

We've gotta get back up there. If your previous self gets the time machine working he'll jump back there and--

FUTURE KENT

No. He won't. We don't have to go back there. We have to get to the park. Rolling Green Park.

DARIA

Why?

FUTURE KENT

That's where the other machine will be.

DARIA

Other machine? What other machine?

FUTURE KENT

The machine from this time! The future version of the machine. It'll be there. And it will be totally operational.

Daria considers this. Kent struggles to load the guns.

DARIA

Why would it be there?

FUTURE KENT

That's where I left from when I jumped to the past. The machine returned there.

The bus picks up more speed as it races down the hill.

Daria dodges an overturned minivan.

DARIA

But that was a different future! The future we're in now is totally different from that future.

FUTURE KENT

Okay, I know what you're saying--

DARIA

The butterfly effect! Bigger than
the butterfly effect. Way bigger.

FUTURE KENT

Substantial changes have been made
to the time line, that's true.
Still--

DARIA

You've never jumped into the future
before, right?

FUTURE KENT

(considering)

I'm telling you. We just need to
hunt down a working vehicle. We'll
drive to the park and the machine
will be there.

The bus rolls quickly through the streets.

Abandoned cars everywhere. Buildings with broken out
windows. Overgrown plants and weeds.

Daria swerves and dodges two more cars and smashes through
grocery carts full of luggage.

EXT. FUTURE - PLAZA - DAY

Parked cars. Small buildings. No signs of the Infected.
Quiet.

A sign CREAKS. Litter blows by.

The sun is on its way down.

The bus rolls to a complete stop close to the plaza. The bus
door opens. Kent and Daria step off the bus. They scan the
area and hurry towards the cars. In hushed tones:

FUTURE KENT

Wait! It's gonna be dark soon.
What if you're right? What if the
machine's not at the park?

Daria stares at Kent.

DARIA

So you're not sure now.

Future Kent stares at Daria.

DARIA (CONT'D)
You're supposed to be sure!

FUTURE KENT
There are different theories.

DARIA
Theories?

FUTURE KENT
It SHOULD be at the park. If it's
not at the park, it'll be in my
shop. Right? I'm quite sure about
those two scenarios.

Daria looks to her hands. They shake.

DARIA
If we don't know where we're going
for sure we should find a place for
the night. Right?

Future Kent scans and spots a nearby, two storey apartment
building. He points.

KENT
Over there.

DARIA
What about the bus? If they come
down from the lookout they'll see
it here. They'll know we got off
here and--

FUTURE KENT
No. No they won't. They won't
know that. Their memories are
horrible. Very short memories.

DARIA
You said they're faster and
stronger. They could be smarter as
well--

FUTURE KENT
No. They're mindless! They will
not remember us.

EXT. TWO STORY APARMENT BUILDING - DAY

The front doors of the building have large glass windows.

Future Kent hurries to the two storey apartment. Daria follows, scanning. Future Kent pulls on the door handles. Locked.

FUTURE KENT

If we break in we'll attract them.

Future Kent spots a utility truck with a ladder. He hurries away from the entrance.

DARIA

Where you going?

Future Kent looks up to a balcony and points.

KENT

There's an open balcony door. Stay close!

Daria follows, gun drawn.

Future Kent reaches the truck and struggles to quietly remove the ladder.

The ladder BANGS against the truck as Kent pulls it out.

DARIA

I thought we had to be quiet.

KENT

Just keep an eye out.

DARIA

I'm watching!

Future Kent quickly lugs the ladder towards a second storey balcony.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Kent!

Future Kent looks to Daria.

Daria aims her gun into the distance.

Future Kent spots it.

BALDY, a bald, Infected man, staggers towards them.

FUTURE KENT

Don't shoot!

Daria's hands shake.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
You'll attract more!

DARIA
We have to kill him.

FUTURE KENT
We don't. Look at him. Look at
his leg.

Baldy growls and limps towards them, its one ankle severely broken.

FUTURE KENT(CONT'D) (CONT'D)
We just gotta hurry the fuck up.

Future Kent positions the ladder below the balcony.

Daria scans for more Infected.

Future Kent carefully stands the ladder up but it HITS LOUDLY against the metal railing.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
Shit.

DARIA
Jesus Christ.

FUTURE KENT
Okay. Go on. Go, go, go.

Daria climbs the ladder gripping the gun in her hand.

Future Kent looks to Baldy.

Baldy slowly makes its way towards them.

Future Kent scans the area. No other Infected in sight.

Future Kent climbs the ladder behind Daria.

Daria, shaky hands, has trouble grabbing the rungs with the gun in her hand. She drops her gun.

DARIA
Shit. My hands.

FUTURE KENT
Just go! Keep going! He can't use
it.

DARIA

Are you sure? I don't think you're sure.

FUTURE KENT

I'm sure! He cannot operate a firearm! There's no fuckin' way.

Daria nears the top of the ladder.

Future Kent spots Baldy slowly approaching the bottom of the ladder. It picks up speed.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

Hurry!

Daria steps onto the balcony.

Baldy reaches the bottom of the ladder and POUNDS on it.

The ladder shifts and wobbles just as Future Kent reaches up for the railing.

Future Kent grabs onto balcony railing just as the ladder falls away.

DARIA

Kent!

Daria grabs Future Kent and pulls him up over the railing.

The ladder CRASHES to the ground.

Future Kent and Daria peer down.

Baldy trips over the fallen ladder. He GRUMBLES and fumbles to his feet.

Future Kent scans the surroundings. No other Infected.

Daria looks to the partially opened balcony door. She rubs her shaky hands.

FUTURE KENT

Are you all right?

DARIA

I'm ok. I'm jittery.

Future Kent draws his gun. He gives Daria the shotgun.

FUTURE KENT

It's from the jump. It'll come and go. ...off and on. ...for a couple days.

DARIA

Perfect.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - DAY

Sunlight streaks in through the windows, illuminates the space.

Future Kent and Daria, guns drawn, both breathing heavily, step in into the apartment and scan the living area.

Future Kent checks a closet.

No Infected.

Daria opens the door leading into the apartment building's hallway.

The hallway is empty. Doors to other apartments. A stairwell.

Daria closes the door.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Clothes on the floor. An open suitcase of clothes. A crib.

Daria, shotgun raised, makes her way to the bedroom closet. She throws it open.

No Infected.

She spots a coat thrown on the bed and steps towards it.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - WASHROOM - DAY

The shower curtain is closed.

Future Kent reaches out with one hand and throws the shower curtain back.

No Infected.

Future Kent takes a deep breath and sighs. He turns to the mirror and spots his reflection. Then a figure entering the room.

Future Kent startles.

Daria stands in the doorway.

FUTURE KENT
Jesus!

Daria holds up a keychain. It has a fob with buttons on it.

DARIA
This could help us out tomorrow.

FUTURE KENT
Great. Yeah. Okay.

Future Kent takes a moment to compose himself.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Future Kent double checks the chain and the dead bolt on the apartment door. He peers out the peephole.

GROWLING from Baldy.

Daria, carefully slides open the patio doors. The GROWLING becomes louder.

DARIA
It's calling the others.

Future Kent joins Daria and shakes his head.

FUTURE KENT
They don't communicate with each other. It's just fussing.

Baldy GROWLS louder.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
Of course if he doesn't fuckin' shut up this place will be swarming by morning.

INT. PRESENT - DR. STILLMAN'S LAB - NIGHT

Dr. Stillman lifts a vial of liquid from a high tech lab machine. He studies it.

Dr. Stillman hides the vial in his shirt pocket.

EXT. PRESENT - DR. STILLMAN'S LAB - NIGHT

Dr. Stillman waves to a SECURITY GUARD as he drives out of the laboratory parking lot.

The security guard gives a playful salute.

MONTAGE - INT. PRESENT - KENT'S SHOP - NIGHT

- Kent works inside the damaged time machine. He pulls off a panel.

- Kent solders a wire onto an electronic component.

- Kent tightens a screw in the machine, stands and flicks a switch. The machine HUMS.

END MONTAGE

Kent nods, confident. He exits the machine and takes a couple steps back.

The machine ZAPS and sparks.

Kent, wide-eyed, takes a couple more steps back.

The machine simultaneously EXPLODES and disappears into thin air.

Kent is thrown back against a wall and drops to the floor. Tools and parts CRASH DOWN on top of him.

The shop is silent.

Smoke dissipates where the machine was.

Kent struggles to his feet and GROANS in pain. He looks to where the time machine should be. There's no trace of it.

The shop is a mess of tools and parts.

Kent scans the destroyed shop in disbelief.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING - DUSK

The sun dips near the horizon.

Baldy stands below the balcony. He sways back and forth GRUMBLING and sniffing the air. He GROWLS.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BALCONY - DUSK

Future Kent, carrying the porcelain lid of a toilet tank, and Daria quietly step outside and scan the surroundings. They approach the balcony railing and peer down.

No other Infected have arrived.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING - DUSK

The porcelain lid lands on Baldy's shoulder with a CRACK and knocks him to the ground. Baldy GRUMBLES and struggles to his feet.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BALCONY - DUSK

Daria and Future Kent share a frustrated look.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING - DUSK

A heavy dumbbell lands on Baldy's head and knocks him to the ground. He GROWLS and struggles to his feet.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BALCONY - DUSK

Daria and Future Kent stare down.

FUTURE KENT

Fuck.

Daria turns and eyes a BBQ. She opens the front doors. It has a propane tank attached.

MOMENTS LATER

Baldy looks up at Daria and Kent.

Future Kent grips the propane tank.

Baldy GROWLS.

With a grunt, Future Kent launches the propane tank down at Baldy.

The propane tank plummets down and CRACKS onto Baldy's forehead.

The propane tank HITS the ground and rolls away.

Baldy collapses in a heap.

The propane tank continues to roll away from Baldy, CRUNCHING the pebbles and sand on the pavement. It sounds extra loud in the still of the evening.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)
(cringes)
Shit.

Daria scans for more Infected. No sign of any.

The rolling tank finally slows to a stop.

All is silent.

Baldy twitches, then remains motionless for a long moment.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING - DUSK

A shuffling figure moves through an alleyway. It spots the apartment in the distance, where Daria and Future Kent, on the balcony, enter the building.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Future Kent checks and prepares the weapons and vest on the couch. Daria stands at the balcony doors.

FUTURE KENT
The one that got in the machine,
it'll be dead. My former self
woulda killed it. There was
another gun in the bag in the
truck. He woulda grabbed it and
shot it with that.

DARIA
(considers)
That's right. I mean, he's gotta
be okay, right? Cause if anything
happened to him, you wouldn't be
here now.

FUTURE KENT
Well... I don't know exactly. I
don't know if it works like that.

DARIA
How does it work?

FUTURE KENT

It could be, when I jumped back in time I split the time line. Or it could be there are an infinite number of universes, all with their own separate--

DARIA

Wait, why don't you know this stuff? You should know this! You built a time machine. You're a time traveller!

FUTURE KENT

Time is very complicated.

DARIA

I gather that! But this is your area of expertise. You should know what you're doing. Why don't you know?

FUTURE KENT

You're an FBI agent! Why'd you let an infected into my machine!?

DARIA

I LET it in?! I should've just stood there and let it attack me?!

FUTURE KENT

You shoulda shot it! Right away! Instantly!

DARIA

Oh! Okay. Sorry I wasn't instant. You shoulda stayed with the machine instead of running off! ...You should've designed the stupid thing with doors on it! Locking doors!

Future Kent nearly argues back but thinks better of it. He plops down on the couch and fidgets with the car keys Daria found.

Daria sighs. She looks outside and scans the horizon.

DARIA (CONT'D)

All these people. ...My sister got off easy. She was lucky.

FUTURE KENT

Tomorrow we're gonna jump back and prevent this. For real. Then we jump back further and we save your sister. We can fix everything. Things aren't that fucked up.

Daria wanders to the couch and plops down next to Future Kent. Daria looks into Kent's eyes. He returns the gaze.

KENT

We're gonna fix everything. Right?

Daria nods.

DARIA

Right.

Daria puts her hand on Future Kent's leg.

Future Kent squeezes Daria's hand.

Daria studies Future Kent's face.

She leans towards Future Kent. They kiss.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

The morning sun shines in.

Daria and Future Kent sleep side by side in their clothes.

CLANG.

Future Kent bolts upright. He turns to Daria.

Daria sleeps soundly.

Future Kent grabs a handgun from the night stand.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Future Kent hurries to the balcony doors and peers out. Nothing unexpected. No movement. He peers down the hallway to the bedroom.

Daria hasn't stirred.

Future Kent quietly unlocks and slides the balcony door open.

EXT. FUTURE - BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent pokes his head out and scans for trouble. He spots the top end of the ladder.

The ladder is standing up! It leans against the balcony railing. It shakes. Someone's climbing it!

FUTURE KENT

Daria!!

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Daria bolts upright in the bed.

DARIA

Kent!?

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent, gun at the ready, hurries along the balcony towards the shaking ladder.

NAKED, an infected naked old man, crouched and hiding next to the BBQ, lunges up and grabs Future Kent.

Future Kent struggles to aim the handgun at Naked's head.

Naked chomps down on Future Kent's forearm.

Future Kent SCREAMS.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - MORNING

Daria, gripping a handgun, hurries from the bedroom.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent kicks Naked off.

Naked staggers back.

Future Kent SHOOTS Naked in the eye. Naked collapses.

BUSINESS WOMAN, an infected woman in business clothes, reaches the top of the ladder and struggles to climb over the railing.

Future Kent shoots Business Woman in the forehead. She falls backwards. The ladder CRASHES down to the ground with her.

Future Kent checks over the balcony.

No other Infected have arrived.

Future Kent's arm is badly bitten.

Daria, hurries onto the balcony, handgun at the ready. She spots Future Kent standing over Naked.

DARIA

Kent!

Daria spots the wound on Future Kent's forearm.

FUTURE KENT

They're smart. You were right.
They're really smart.

Future Kent checks his gun. One bullet left.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

They'll be coming now. Get to the park. The machine will be there. Go back. Go back and show everyone my video. Go to the media. Whatever it takes. You can erase this future, Daria!

Daria stares in disbelief.

FUTURE KENT (CONT'D)

Go!!!

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - MORNING

Daria, emotionally overwhelmed, hurries inside. She slides the balcony door shut and locks it.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Daria bolts in and hurries to the night stand. She grabs for the keys with her shaky hands. She knocks the keys off the table.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent leans back against the building wall and puts the gun to his temple.

He starts to squeeze the trigger. He cringes.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Daria throws the night stand aside and grabs up the keychain. She hurries out.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent's body shudders. His eyes pop open. They are glazed over.

Future Kent scans the balcony, then shuffles towards the balcony door, gripping the gun.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Daria grabs the weapons vest off the couch and pulls it on.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - BALCONY - MORNING

Future Kent peers in through the balcony doors but sees nothing. He studies the gun in his hand, curious. He pulls the trigger.

BLAM!

The last bullet in the gun SHATTERS the patio door window.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The bullet HITS the wall close to Daria, wearing the vest, shotgun on her back, as she hurries to the apartment door.

Daria, shaky hands, fumbles with the chain and bolt lock. With a couple tries she manages to unlock the door.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Future Kent GROWLS, steps through the broken patio door. He drops the gun into the broken glass, then locks onto Daria.

Daria yanks open the apartment door and rushes out, into the building hallway.

Future Kent gives chase.

INT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - MORNING

Daria hurries to the stairwell and races down the stairs.

Future Kent GROWLS and stumbles into the building hallway.

Daria reaches the bottom of the stairs.

Future Kent studies the staircase. He takes a step down.

Future Kent CRASHES down the stairs, somersaulting, quickly catching up with Daria.

Daria hurries to the front doors of the apartment building.

Future Kent struggles to his feet.

Daria pulls the handgun from her vest. Her hands shake.

Daria SHOOTS Future Kent in the shoulder and stomach.

Infected Future Kent collapses backwards.

Daria hurries to the building's front doors and unlocks them.

Future Kent struggles to his feet.

Daria throws the doors open and bolts outside.

EXT. FUTURE - APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

Daria hurries away from the building.

Future Kent pushes his way out of the doors.

Daria spins and aims at Kent. Her hands shake even more.

Future Kent GROWLS and hurries towards her.

Daria FIRES three times at him.

Daria misses two times and hits him once in the side of the neck.

Future Kent falls backwards onto his rear end. He gargles, coughs up blood and struggles to stand.

Daria hurries around the building and trips over the propane tank. She hits the ground and scrambles to her feet.

Daria spots Business Woman and Baldy on the ground by the fallen ladder. She spots her service handgun on the ground.

Daria hurries to the handgun and grabs it up.

Baldy twitches and opens his eyes. He looks to Daria and GROWLS.

Daria startles, and jumps back. She SHOOTs Baldy twice in the head, killing him.

Future Kent rounds the apartment and rushes for Daria.

Daria spins to Future Kent, FIRES her gun but misses. She pulls the trigger again.

CLICK.

Future Kent picks up speed.

Daria throws the gun aside and bolts for the parking lot.

The cars are parked haphazardly. Some with doors open.

Daria pulls the keys from her pocket and repeatedly pushes a button on the fob.

A horn HONKS.

Daria scans the cars. Nothing.

Daria hits the fob button again.

The horn HONKS.

Daria spots the vehicle's taillights flashing. She runs towards it.

Daria hurries through the cars.

Future Kent, GROWLING, bleeding from the mouth and neck, follows close behind.

Daria zigzags through the cars. She looks back.

Future Kent keeps up.

Daria reaches the car but Future Kent is too close, about to grab her.

DARIA

No!

Daria runs past the car. She jumps onto the hood of a camper and clambers onto the roof.

Future Kent circles the camper, GROWLS and reaches up for her.

Daria works to remove bullets from her vest.

Future Kent gnashes his teeth and POUNDS on the side of the camper.

Daria, shaky hands, drops the bullets. She reaches for more.

DISTANT GROWLING.

Daria looks up to see more Infected in the distance. She scans. They close in from all directions. Fast.

Daria looks to the car.

She pulls the shotgun from her back, COCKS it and aims it at Kent's head. She chokes up.

DARIA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, Kent. I'm gonna fix
this. I promise. I'm gonna--

Kent ROARS.

Daria pulls the trigger. BLAM.

Daria stumbles from the recoil and falls off the camper with the shotgun.

Daria LANDS on her back on the ground. The shotgun lands next to her.

Daria GASPS. Winded, she struggles to her feet. She grabs up the shotgun and hurries around the camper.

Future Kent, dead, lies on his back with his face blown off.

More Infected close in.

Daria rushes to the car.

The Infected arrive from all directions.

Daria opens the car's driver side door, jumps in and SLAMS it shut.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - DAY

The Infected circle and POUND on the car.

Daria locks the doors. She tosses the shotgun on the passenger seat.

EXT. FUTURE - CAR - DAY

The Infected rock the car.

A Body Builder POUNDS on the back window with both hands.
The glass CRACKS.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - DAY

Daria sticks the key in the ignition and turns it.

The engine CHUGS.

GROANING and BANGING on the windows.

Daria pumps the gas pedal.

The car engine ROARS to life.

Body Builder PUNCHES a hole through the back window.

Daria stomps the gas.

EXT. FUTURE - CAR - DAY

The car runs down two Infected as Daria speeds out of the plaza.

Gore and dirt cover the windshield.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - MOVING - DAY

Daria turns on the wipers and cleans the windshield.

Daria adjusts the rear-view. She leaves the Infected in her dust.

DARIA

This is not happening. It's not
happening... I'm not going to let
this happen.

INT. PRESENT - DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Dr. Stillman wakes up next to Carrie. He studies her. She's pale and sick looking.

DR. STILLMAN

Carrie?

He nudges his wife. She doesn't move.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
Carrie?! Wake up!

He nudges her hard. Nothing.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
Carrie!!

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - HOME OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Stillman rushes in and opens a small fridge.

He removes the vial he snuck from the laboratory and frantically fills a syringe.

EXT. FUTURE - SUBURBS - MORNING

Daria slowly rolls through the residential streets.

Paper and debris blow across the road.

Grass and weeds are overgrown. Vehicles are parked haphazardly.

INT. FUTURE - CAR (MOVING) - DAY

Daria switches on the radio and dials through the channels. Nothing but STATIC. She switches it off.

Daria spots a newspaper on the floor, on the passenger side of the car.

Daria scans the quiet, empty streets. She slows the car to a stop. She leans over and grabs up the newspaper.

The front page reads 'HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?'

Daria flips through the newspaper, stops on a page and reads intently. She keeps her eyes on the paper for a long moment.

Daria looks up. Four INFECTED CHILDREN, 5 to 10 years old, approach from a playground.

Daria stares. A young girl carries a stuffed monkey.

The children bare their teeth. They run towards the car.

Daria tosses the newspaper aside and speeds off. She checks her rear-view.

The Infected Children hurry onto the road, slow to a stop and watch Daria drive away. They wander back to the park.

EXT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - DAY

Daria pulls into Kent's laneway and follows it around to the back of the house.

A number of the windows in the house are broken out. The lawn is overgrown.

INT. KENT'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Daria slows the car to a stop close to the shop's garage door.

DARIA

It's not at the park. It's in there. ...It's gonna be in there. Cause that's where it's gonna be. And it's gonna work.

Daria checks the gas gauge. The fuel warning light is on.

She scans the area. No Infected.

Daria grabs the shotgun. She carefully opens the car door and steps out. She leaves the car running and the door ajar.

The garage door has no windows.

Daria hurries to the door and grabs the handle. She pulls up on it. It's locked.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Fuckin' fuck.

Daria scans. No Infected.

Daria looks to the back door to Kent's house. It's ajar.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - DAY

Daria, gripping the shotgun, quietly opens the back door and steps into the house. She peers down a hallway.

ONE OF CARL'S PAINTINGS HANGS ON THE WALL IN THE LIVING ROOM. Daria stares, puzzled.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daria steps in and scans the room.

A broken lamp. A toppled chair. A curtain has been pulled off a window. Dust covers everything.

Daria approaches Carl's painting and studies it. It's one of the three Daria purchased.

IN THE PAINTING

Kent runs for the sparking, visually warping time machine.

Daria looks to another wall. A wedding photo. She steps closer. It's a photo of her and Kent getting married.

DARIA
(mouthing)
What?

IN THE WEDDING PHOTO

Daria, in a wedding dress, and Kent, in a suit, stand side-by-side, holding each other.

BACK TO SCENE

Daria, mouth agape, stares. She scans the wall and spots another wedding photo.

IN THE SECOND PHOTO

Daria, in her wedding dress, stands with Janey, in a bridesmaid dress. Both have huge smiles, arms around each other.

DARIA
Janey...

BACK TO SCENE

Daria, in shock and disbelief, slowly shakes her head. She takes a step back.

The floor CREAKS.

A figure stands behind Daria.

Daria spins and aims the shotgun.

It's INFECTED JANEY. She's filthy with mussed hair, in a summer dress. She's missing an arm.

DARIA
(overwhelmed)
Janey!

Janey studies Daria. She tilts her head, as though trying to understand what she's looking at. She takes a step towards Daria.

Daria sobs.

Janey sniffs the air. She bares her teeth and runs at Daria.

Daria lifts the shotgun. BLAM!

Janey's head explodes. Her body flops to the floor.

Daria lowers the shotgun and hangs her head.

INHUMAN SCREAMING

Daria looks up to see INFECTED DARIA, crazy hair, missing teeth, standing in a doorway staring at Janey's body.

Infected Daria cocks her head and glares at Daria.

INFECTED DARIA
(almost unintelligible)
You.

Daria, stunned, raises the shotgun. She aims carefully.

Infected Daria runs for Daria.

Daria pulls the trigger. Nothing.

Infected Daria leaps for Daria. She's fast.

Daria COCKS the shotgun. It's too late.

Infected Daria swats the shotgun aside and tackles Daria to the floor.

Daria gets her foot under Infected Daria and launches her backwards.

Infected Daria CRASHES to the floor onto her back. She jumps to her feet.

Daria eyes the shotgun on the floor across the room. It's too far.

Daria jumps to her feet and faces Infected Daria in a fighting pose.

Infected Daria runs for Daria.

Daria spin kicks Infected Daria in the head.

Infected Daria crashes into a table. She recovers, GROWLS and comes at Daria again.

Daria kicks at Infected Daria.

Infected Daria grabs Daria's foot. They stare into each other's eyes.

Daria jumps up with her other leg and spins around in the air.

Infected Daria loses her grip on Daria's foot.

Daria drops to the floor. She grabs a fallen vase and whips it at Infected Daria's head.

The vase SMASHES into Infected Daria's face.

Infected Daria shakes it off.

Daria leaps across the floor and grabs up the shotgun.

Infected Daria leaps at Daria.

Daria rolls onto her back and aims.

Infected Daria lunges for Daria.

BLAM!

Infected Daria's head explodes. Her body collapses just in front of Daria.

Daria takes shotgun shells from her weapons vest and reloads the shotgun.

She takes a final look at her dead Infected self and dead headless sister lying in gore on the floor.

INT. FUTURE - KENT'S HOUSE - SHOP - DAY

Darkness.

Daria, gripping the shotgun, enters the shop from the indoor entrance.

The entrance lets in just enough light to reveal there is no time machine. It's not here.

Nothing but electronics and parts covered in dust.

EXT. PRESENT - ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Kent pulls out of traffic and parks his pickup truck next to Rolling Green Park. He jumps out.

MOMENTS LATER

Kent jogs past the Rolling Green Park sign and enters the park.

Nothing unusual. Tourists take photos where the time machine appeared a couple months ago.

EXT. FUTURE - PARK - MORNING

Daria drives past the Rolling Green Park sign.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - MORNING

Daria pounds the steering wheel.

DARIA

It doesn't make any sense! Nothing makes sense.

EXT. FUTURE - PARK - MORNING

Daria turns into the park, driving over the curb and through the overgrown grass and weeds. The car bounces.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - MORNING

Daria grips the steering wheel.

DARIA

It's gonna be there. ...For whatever reason it's gonna be there. Because it doesn't make sense. That's why it's gonna be there.

Daria crests a hill. Her eyes widen.

The time machine sits in the long grass and weeds.

DARIA (CONT'D)
It's there! There it is.
(involuntary laugh)
Kent! You were right. There it
is! It's right there.

Daria drives up close to the time machine. She slows to a stop and slams the car into park.

EXT. FUTURE - PARK - DAY

The machine appears in good condition.

Kent's truck and lightweight trailer is parked just in front of the time machine.

INT. FUTURE - CAR - DAY

Daria grabs the shotgun from the passenger seat.

MOMENTS LATER

Daria loads a handgun.

DARIA
Okay, okay.

Daria scans the park. No Infected.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Simple. No problem. No worries.

EXT. FUTURE - PARK - DAY

Daria throws the car door open.

She hurries out of the car and into the time machine.

INT. FUTURE - TIME MACHINE - PARK - DAY

Daria scans the controls.

She touches the past/future toggle switch.

Daria takes her hand off the switch and puts her hand on the ignition button.

Daria pushes the ignition button. Nothing. She pushes again. Still nothing.

DARIA
No, no no no no.

She pushes it again. And again.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Daria scans for the Infected. Nothing. She hurries out.

EXT. PRESENT - ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Kent, on his cell phone, sits on a park bench, keeping his eyes on the spot where Kent arrived in the time machine.

KENT (ON PHONE)
...I'm trying his home number and he's not answering. ...As soon as he arrives can you please tell him to call Kent. It's urgent.
...He'll know.

EXT. FUTURE - ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Daria circles around to the back side of the machine and opens a compartment lid.

She spots the car battery with clamps on it.

Daria wiggles the clamps for a better connection.

DARIA
Please!

INT. FUTURE - TIME MACHINE - PARK - DAY

Daria hurries in and pushes the button. Nothing. She hits it repeatedly.

DARIA
Noooooo!!

Daria looks out to the car. She scans the park. No Infected.

EXT. FUTURE - PARK - DAY

Daria hurries out of the machine, runs to the car, reaches in and pops the hood.

Daria hurries to the front of the car and throws the hood up.

Daria tries to wrench the clamps off the car's battery. They're too tight to pull off by hand.

Daria scans the park. All clear.

Daria hurries to the driver's side door, reaches into the car and POPS the trunk.

Daria hurries to the back of the car.

The trunk is full of suitcases and boxes. A stuffed animal sits on top of them. Daria tosses it aside.

Daria grunts and groans as she lifts everything from the trunk and chucks it all to the ground.

Daria opens the spare tire compartment. A tire iron. Daria snatches it.

GLASS BREAKS in the distance.

Daria, panting, scans for the Infected. She spots one at the edge of the park. It sniffs the air.

Two other Infected stagger up next to it.

DARIA
Goddamn it!

Daria hurries to the front of the car. She uses the tire iron to pry the cables off the car battery posts.

The cables pop off.

Daria heaves the battery out of the car.

Daria lugs the battery to the time machine and sets it on the ground.

Daria pulls the clips off the original battery.

She tries to pull the dead battery out. It's stuck. She yanks on it but it won't budge.

GROANING.

Daria scans.

A small group of Infected in the distance stagger and stumble towards Daria and the time machine.

Daria scans 360 degrees.

Infected on the horizon shamble in from all directions.

Daria pulls the grenade from her vest. She pulls the pin and tosses the grenade at the closest group of Infected.

Daria ducks behind the car.

The grenade bounces and rolls into the group of infected. A couple Infected stare at the grenade.

The grenade EXPLODES, blasting the Infected apart.

Diseased parts land around the time machine.

Daria stands up.

An Infected's forearm hits Daria in the face, knocking her backwards. She regains her balance, wipes gore off her face with her sleeve and spits on the ground.

Daria runs to the machine, grabs up the working battery and sets it on top of the dead battery.

The battery cables are just long enough.

Daria attaches the clamps onto the posts of the working battery. It balances precariously.

More and more Infected arrive. GROANING and MOANING.

Daria hurries into the time machine.

INT. FUTURE - TIME MACHINE - DAY

Daria pushes the ignition button.

A loud WUMP.

DARIA
Yes! Please!

The time machine HUMS and ZAPS.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Please. Work! Go! Operate!

Visual distortions swirl but nothing else happens.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Come on!!

The Infected move in from all directions.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Go. Go. Go!

Dozens of Infected fill the park.

Daria empties her handguns into the heads of the closest Infected. It does little to buy her time.

Daria pulls the shotgun off her back and BLASTS the closest Infected. She slows their advance.

Visual distortions ripple around Daria.

Daria turns, COCKS the shotgun and BLASTS the Infected from the other direction.

The Infected stumble and climb over each other. They are inches from reaching into the time machine. They ROAR.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Go!!

ZAPPING.

The time machine is surrounded by light and electrical distortion.

The machine disappears.

The closest Infected are thrown back by the shock wave.

The huge crowd of Infected slows to a stop. Some sniff the air. They gaze around in all directions, then wander off.

EXT. ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Carl paints an abstract of Kent holding the envelope out to him.

Park-goers meander through Carl's paintings.

PARK-GOER

If it was a hoax, someone would have fessed up by now.

PARK-GOER 2

It's just a matter of time. Someone will.

(MORE)

PARK-GOER 2 (CONT'D)
(gestures to Carl)
Maybe this guy. He was in on it
for sure.

Carl overhears this. He bites his lip and shakes his head.

Carl sets his paint brush down and stretches his arms. He looks to where the time machine appeared, takes a deep breath and sighs.

Park-goers laugh and chat as they investigate the spot where the time machine arrived. They take pictures of each other, posing like Future Kent from the viral video.

Carl spots Kent on a bench not far from the spot. He does a double-take.

Kent, on his cell phone, hangs up, turns and looks directly at Carl. They lock eyes. Kent quickly turns away.

Carl stares, wide-eyed. He sets down his paint brush.

AT KENT'S PARK BENCH

Kent leans forward on his knees, troubled.

Carl approaches Kent's bench, staring.

Kent glances up at Carl.

CARL
It's you, isn't it?

Kent scratches his nose, attempting to hide his face with his hand.

KENT
Pardon me?

CARL
It's you.

KENT
I don't know what you mean. Who is
me?

CARL
I can't believe you're here.

Carl sits next to Kent.

KENT

Sorry, do I know you? I don't believe we know each other.

CARL

You CHOSE me. You told me the fate of humanity was in my hands. Look, maybe I don't know you yet, right? But I will. In the future. Look, whatever you need from me, I will help you. I am ready--

KENT

I'm sorry. Seriously--

Kent stands.

KENT (CONT'D)

You must have me mistaken for someone else. I didn't choose anyone--

CARL

I was supposed to be a part of it. Your mission! You're on a mission. I'm supposed to be involved. Somehow.

Carl stands.

CARL (CONT'D)

Please, you have to tell me who you are. Where did you come from? Give me something!

Kent scans the park.

Some park-goers notice Carl's excitement. They wander towards the bench, curious.

CARL (CONT'D)

Why are you here now!?

More park-goers notice Carl and Kent's interaction and head towards them.

PARK-GOER

Is that him?

PARK-GOER 2

It's him!

PARK-GOER

That's not him.

KENT

Look, I was told I look *somewhat*
like the guy in the viral video,
okay?

Kent makes his way out of the park.

KENT (CONT'D)

I just came to visit this park and
see what all the fuss is about.
I'm not the--

ZAPPING and sparks and visual distortion above the grass just
as it appeared in the viral video during the wedding.

Everyone turns to where the time machine arrived.

Sparks. Park-goers close to the spot back away, afraid.

Visual distortions swirl.

PARK-GOER

Do you see it!

PARK-GOER 2

Look at the lights.

Carl turns back to Kent.

CARL

What is this!?
(smiles, excited)
What's happening? You know!

Kent keeps his eyes on the visual distortions. He speaks to
himself:

KENT

They made it.

CARL

Dude. Just tell me what's going
on! I can help!

Kent walks towards the materializing time machine.

CARL (CONT'D)

You know I can help. That's why
you came to me!

Carl follows Kent, staying close.

KENT
 (to the crowd)
 Get back! Stay back!!

With a BANG, the time machine appears just as it did at the park during the wedding.

Daria, inside, frantic, disheveled, grips the shotgun.

Park-goers circle around the machine but keep a safe distance.

Kent pushes through the growing crowd.

Carl stays on Kent's heels.

Daria hurries out with the shotgun and scans the park.

Everyone stares at Daria.

The park is silent.

Carl continues towards Daria and the machine.

The time machine HUMS, ZAPS and SIZZLES.

CARL
 You!

Daria, out of breath, studies Carl.

CARL (CONT'D)
 What are you doing?

Park-goers cautiously move in.

Daria spots Kent and brightens.

DARIA
 Kent!

CARL
 Where did you come from?

PARK-GOER
 She has a gun!

PARK-GOER 2
 Get back!

Carl bolts for the time machine.

Daria spins to Carl.

DARIA

No!

Kent chases after Carl.

KENT

Stop! Do not--

Carl enters the machine. The time machine disappears. Smoke dissipates.

PARK-GOER

Whoa!

PARK-GOER 2

He's gone. Did you see that!?

PARK-GOER

That was not real. That was a hologram.

Some park-goers applaud and whistle. Some snap pictures and take video. Others investigate the spot where the time machine was.

Daria is wide-eyed and emotionally overwhelmed:

DARIA

It needs doors, Kent!

EXT. FUTURE - ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Future Kent's pickup truck, the lightweight trailer and the car with its hood and trunk open are parked alone in the long grass and weeds.

A patch of earth where the time machine was. Sparks and electrical distortion appear. The time machine materializes with Carl inside. Carl steps out, jaw dropped in amazement, and scans the apocalyptic surroundings.

CARL

(quiet)

Whaaaaaaaaaat?

Carl spots Daria's car with the hood and truck popped. The luggage and teddy bear on the ground.

Carl eyes the pickup truck and wanders to it. He peers into the cab. Various weapons and grenades rest on the seat. The door is unlocked. Carl opens the door and spots the keys in the ignition.

GROWLING in the distance. Carl spins to see a few figures approaching. Carl jogs towards them and gives a big wave.

CARL (CONT'D)

Hello!

Carl stumbles on something. He bends down and picks up a human hand. He drops it and wipes his fingers off on his shirt. He looks up.

The figures are running towards him. Carl gets a good look. Shocked, he spins around, only to see more of the Infected closing in.

They race towards him from all directions.

Carl runs for the pickup. He jumps in and SLAMS the door just in time. The Infected surround the pickup and pound on it. The windows CRACK.

INT. FUTURE - PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Carl tries starting the truck. No response from the engine.

EXT. FUTURE - ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

An incredible number of Infected arrive at the park from all directions, swarming the park.

CARL (O.S.)

Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

EXT. ROLLING GREEN PARK - DAY

Kent and Daria hurry to Kent's pickup, parked at the edge of the park.

The excited park-goers hurry after Daria and Kent.

Kent and Daria jump into the truck.

The park-goers surround them.

PARK-GOER

Who are you?

PARK-GOER 2

Where'd you come from?

PARK-GOER

Are you time travelers?!

PARK-GOER 2
WHEN did you come from?

Kent drives off, honking, leaving the crowd of park-goers behind.

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Dr. Stillman paces as he watches over his wife. She lies motionless in their bed.

Dr. Stillman picks up Carrie's arm and feels her wrist for a pulse.

DR. STILLMAN
You're gonna be okay now.
(smiles)
You're gonna be fine.

An empty syringe on the night stand.

Carrie's fingers twitch.

Dr. Stillman's eyes widen. He holds her hand and smiles.

Carrie grabs his arm. She grips him hard.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
Carrie!

Carrie's eyes pop open. They're glazed over. She bares her teeth at Dr. Stillman and grabs him with her other arm.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
Carrie!

Carrie GROWLS. She pulls Dr. Stillman close and opens her mouth.

DR. STILLMAN (CONT'D)
Nooooooooooo!!!

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DRIVING - DAY

Kent navigates through the streets and out of the town.

KENT
The drug trials are just a few days
away now--

DARIA
It starts tomorrow.

KENT

What?

DARIA

The outbreak begins tomorrow. I read it. In a newspaper.

KENT

How could it start tomorrow? We know that the doctor--

DARIA

I don't know. Everything happens differently, Kent. The future was different. Even the Infected. They were faster. And smarter. Real smart. That's what you said.

Kent ponders.

DARIA (CONT'D)

I think Stillman must've engineered a new drug. A different virus. I don't know. One he thought would work.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

The teenager sits at a small table across from a police officer.

COP

Did you know he was FBI?

TEENAGER

No. I didn't know he was FBI. How would I know that? He didn't show me a badge. He just smashed into me with his fuckin' car and came at me in a crazy rage.

COP

(nods)

And then you climbed the tree?

TEENAGER

Yeah.

COP

And then a man in handcuffs came by, shot him in the head, took his body and tossed it in a trailer with another body, which was in a large metal..

(checks paper)

.. CONTRAPTION on a trailer.

A drip of sweat rolls down the teenager's temple.

TEENAGER

That's right.

COP

You didn't record any of it?

TEENAGER

Record it?

COP

Make a video of it. On your... device.

TEENAGER

I didn't record anything on my device.

Cop nods, then pats the table and stands.

COP

Why don't we take five?

Cop heads out of the room and closes the door.

Teenager looks to the camera on the ceiling in the corner of the room. He pulls up a sleeve. His upper arm is bandaged.

Teenager pulls the bandage back and studies a wound. light fingernail scratches. He reapplies the bandage, concerned.

INT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Dr. Stillman's home phone RINGS.

GROWLING and MOANING of Dr. Stillman and Carrie. Their shadows cross the wall.

ANSWERING MACHINE

(Dr. Stillman's voice)

You've reached the Stillman residence.

(MORE)

ANSWERING MACHINE (CONT'D)
 We're not here right now. Leave
 your name and number and we'll get
 back to you.

The machine picks up.

DARIA (O.S.)
 Dr. Stillman, this is agent Quinn.
 It's very important we--

Dr. Stillman GROWLS and knocks the home phone to the floor.
 The receiver falls away.

INT. KENT'S PICKUP TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

The sound of Dr. Stillman and Carrie GROWLING through the
 phone.

Kent and Daria share a knowing look.

The sound of dishes CRASHING to the floor.

Kent adjusts his grip on the steering wheel.

KENT
 They're home.

Kent hits the gas pedal. The engine REVS.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Interrogation Cop stirs a coffee. He heads back towards the
 interrogation room but notices the other cops watching TV and
 joins them.

A news report about Daria arriving at the park plays on the
 television.

INTERROGATION COP
 What is this?

COP
 You know that viral video?

INTERROGATION COP
 Yeah.

COP
 Same deal. But with a chick this
 time. Same contraption and
 everything.

Interrogation Cop looks to Cop for a moment, then back to the news report.

No one watches the screen revealing the Teenager in the interrogation room.

INTERROGATION ROOM VIDEO SCREEN

Teenager writhes on the floor, holding his stomach.

EXT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kent races his pickup into Dr. Stillman's lane. He pulls up to the front of the Stillman house and parks.

MOMENTS LATER

Daria, gripping the shotgun and Kent, gripping Fred's handgun, scan the property as they rush to the front door.

They peer in through the window.

Broken dishes litter the floor. A lamp is knocked over.

Daria grabs and turns the front doorknob. It's locked. Kent and Daria share a look.

EXT. DR. STILLMAN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Daria and Kent, weapons at the ready, circle around to the back of the house.

Daria scans the large property. No movement in the trees or by the pond.

Carrie's wheelchair sits on a path that leads down to the pond.

A large deck with a tall flight of steps is built off the back of the house.

The patio doors to the deck are broken out.

Daria and Kent move towards the steps to get a view into the house. No movement inside.

KENT

You think they took off?

DARIA
Hard to predict.

Daria and Kent move to the bottom of the deck staircase.
They scan the property.

DARIA (CONT'D)
We should clear the house first.

Daria and Kent, guns at the ready, side-by-side, make their way up the wide staircase.

They reach the top of the staircase, step onto the deck and peer into the house through the broken patio doors.

Broken dishes and toppled furniture. No movement.

Daria GROANS.

Kent startles.

Daria grabs her stomach. She doubles over in pain and falls to her knees. She drops the shotgun.

KENT
Daria!

Kent kneels down to her.

DARIA
It's in me, Kent. It's in me, I'm infected!

Daria and Kent study each other for a long moment.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Just do it. Do it fast.

Daria looks down.

Kent eyes his handgun. He shakes his head.

KENT
Daria, I--

Carrie charges outside through broken patio doors, onto the deck. She GROWLS.

Kent jumps to his feet and swings his handgun at Carrie.

Carrie swats Kent's handgun away.

The handgun drops and slides to the edge of the deck.

Carrie swipes at Kent.

Kent dodges, stumbles backwards and falls down the deck stairs.

Carrie turns to Daria and studies her.

Daria, on her knees, grimacing in pain, studies Carrie.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK STAIRS

Kent struggles to stand. He YELLS in pain and grabs his ankle.

ON THE DECK

Carrie lunges for Daria.

Daria grabs onto Carrie.

Carrie bites into Daria's upper arm.

Daria SCREAMS in pain.

Daria gets her foot underneath Carrie and flips Carrie overtop of her.

Carrie CRASHES down on her back.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK STAIRS

Kent struggles onto his one good foot. He supports himself on the handrail. He eyes the handgun resting on the edge of the deck.

ON THE DECK

Daria grabs up her shotgun and aims at Carrie.

Carrie scrambles onto her feet and lunges for Daria.

Daria FIRES the shotgun, blowing half of Carrie's head off.

Carrie's body FLOPS onto the deck next to Daria.

Daria is splattered with blood and gore.

GROWLING.

Dr. Stillman staggers out of the broken patio doors onto the deck.

Daria COCKS the shotgun.

Dr. Stillman spots Kent at the bottom of the deck. He GROWLS.

DARIA

Hey!

Dr. Stillman turns to Daria and studies her.

Daria aims at Dr. Stillman's head with the shotgun.

Dr. Stillman turns away from Daria and staggers towards the staircase. He peers down at Kent.

Daria FIRES the shotgun.

Dr. Stillman is blasted with shot and collapses onto the deck.

KENT

My ankle! It's broken!

Daria eyes the handgun on the edge of the deck. Grimacing in pain, she struggles to her hands and knees and crawls towards it.

Dr. Stillman opens his eyes. He struggles onto his knees.

KENT (CONT'D)

Daria!

Daria spots Dr. Stillman standing.

Dr. Stillman gets onto his feet and heads for the staircase.

Daria takes a deep breath. She fights through the pain, gets to her feet and runs at Dr. Stillman.

Dr. Stillman turns to Daria.

Daria kicks Dr. Stillman in the chest.

Dr. Stillman staggers backwards.

Daria roundhouse kicks Dr. Stillman in the face.

Dr. Stillman CRASHES into the deck railing and collapses.

Daria hurries to the handgun and grabs it up. She approaches Dr. Stillman.

Dr. Stillman looks up at Daria and GROWLS.

Daria SHOOTS Dr. Stillman in the forehead, killing him.

Daria lowers herself to a sitting position on the deck.

KENT (CONT'D)

Daria...

DARIA

We did it.

KENT

Yeah. We did.

DARIA

We stopped it.

KENT

We stopped it.

DARIA

(out of breath)

We had a future, Kent.

KENT

What?

Daria GROANS in pain.

DARIA

I'm sorry Kent. Good luck.

Kent looks away from Daria.

Daria lifts the gun to her head but convulses in pain and drops it. The gun hits the deck.

Kent stares at Daria in disbelief.

Daria convulses again, kicking the gun off the deck, onto the grass.

Daria writhes around on the deck.

Kent stares at the gun. He hops towards it, grimacing in pain.

Daria sits up. She looks to Kent with clouded eyes. She bares her teeth and GROWLS an inhuman growl.

Kent looks to Carrie's wheelchair on the pathway. He looks back to the gun.

Daria grabs the deck railing and pulls herself onto her feet.

Kent hops toward the wheelchair. He YELPS in pain.

Daria hurries to the stairs.

Kent reaches the wheelchair and struggles to sit himself down into it.

Daria takes a step down the deck stairs and trips. She tumbles down the stairs.

Kent gets himself into a seated position in the wheelchair and turns away from Daria. He rolls himself along the path, away from Daria.

Daria struggles to her feet and chases after Kent.

Kent rolls the wheelchair frantically towards the pond but Daria gains on him.

Kent grabs the bow from the side of the wheelchair and sets it on his lap. He struggles to steer.

Daria grabs at the wheelchair handles but loses her grip.

Kent speeds the wheelchair onto the small dock on the pond and wheels himself straight off into the shallow water.

Daria hurries to the end of the dock but slows to a stop. She is mesmerized by Kent splashing in the water. She stares.

Kent floats out of the wheelchair and balances on his one good foot. He struggles to grab an arrow from the quiver hanging off the side of the wheelchair.

The rage drains from Daria's face. Expressionless, she stares out over the rippling water.

Kent loads the bow with an arrow and lines up a shot at Daria's head.

Daria looks to Kent.

Kent releases the arrow.

The arrow enters Daria's eye and embeds itself into her brain.

Daria collapses, tumbles off the dock and into the water. She floats face down.

Kent drops the bow into the water. He lowers his head and sobs.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Police officers watch the Rolling Green news report. A clip of Carl jumping into the time machine and the time machine disappearing.

COP

I knew that dude was in on it. I
knew it!

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Interrogation Cop, holding his coffee, enters the room.

The Teenager, wobbling, is standing next to his chair.

Interrogation Cop looks up at Teenager.

Teenager's eyes are glazed over. He bares his teeth at Interrogation Cop.

Interrogation Cop drops his coffee.

Teenager lunges at Interrogation Cop.

Interrogation Cop reaches for his gun. He's not fast enough.

Teenager GROWLS and tackles Interrogation Cop.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Cops continue watching the news report on Rolling Green Park. The report reveals a clip of Daria slinging the shotgun onto her shoulder.

COP

What's with the shotgun? You can't
be scaring people with a--

BANG.

The police, shocked, turn to the interrogation room.

Teenager, bloody face, steps out of the interrogation room and bolts straight for the cops.

The cops reach for their guns.

Teenager grabs a cop and bites his shoulder. The cop YELLS in pain and pushes Teenager away.

A cop SHOTS Teenager in the shoulder and chest.

Teenager continues running and tackles another cop.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Abandoned cars everywhere. Plants are beginning to overgrow.

CAPTION: SIX MONTHS LATER

The Infected wander between buildings. Two stagger across the street.

A pickup truck CRASHES into them. The first Infected flies over the truck. The second sails into a telephone pole and drops to the ground.

It's Kent's pickup.

Kent, exhausted-looking, unshaven, speeds the pickup along the street, weaving around abandoned vehicles.

EXT. RURAL GARAGE - DAY

Kent's pickup approaches the fenced in property. The chain-link fence is 8 feet tall, topped with barbed wire.

INT. KENT'S PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Kent grabs a remote from the passenger seat and hits the button.

Gates in the security fence open.

Kent speeds his pickup through the gates and approaches the garage.

The gates close behind him.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

The space is dark, dusty and mostly empty.

The garage door rolls up.

Kent backs his pickup into the garage.

The garage door rolls down.

The garage lights flicker on.

Kent opens the back of the pickup.

The back of the truck is full of car parts, electronics, cables, wires and other supplies.

Kent takes a deep breath and sighs.

EXT. PAST - COTTAGE - DAY

Janey and Daria stroll away from the cottage towards the beach.

JANEY

I know you. You will not fall in love with any guy who's not at least as brainy as you are. You better hurry too. You still want kids, right?

DARIA

Thanks.

Daria spots a Jet-Ski tied to the dock.

DARIA (CONT'D)

What is that?!

JANEY

Ya like?! Come on! Woo hoooo!

Janey runs down towards the Jet-ski. Daria smiles.

DARIA

I'm gonna read a bit first!

Daria pulls a book from a shoulder bag and studies the cover.

A ZAPPING SOUND distracts Daria from her book. She scans the surroundings but sees nothing. She studies Janey.

Janey, all smiles, wears her lifejacket but it's not fastened. She jumps on the Jet-ski and prepares to take off.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Janey!

Janey looks to Daria.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Put that jacket on right! And
don't forget the lanyard!

Janey rolls her eyes but fastens the life jacket and attaches the safety lanyard. She JETS off into the water.

Another loud ZAPPING!

Daria spins to an area on the shore.

With a few sparks and visual warps, a contraption appears. It's similar to Kent's machine but it's more streamlined and polished. Even cool-looking. The biggest difference is that it has a door on it.

Daria, stares at the machine, stunned. She drops her book.

Janey looks to shore and spots Daria standing a short distance from the machine. She slows the jet ski to a stop and stares in disbelief.

The door of the machine begins to open.

FADE OUT.