

FERMI PARADOX

Written by

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*"Don't make the same mistakes."*

Based on true events.

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EXT. SPACE. DAY - FLASHBACK

The moon is waning as we begin flight around the Earth's circumference. The bold blue of the ocean lights up the reflective glare of the sun and we then plunge into darkness.

Closer to the Earth's surface now, the sun begins its last run across the Western United States' seaboard. We pull sharply into 250 miles above the Johnston Atoll where a Thor nuclear missile kicks back an orange tail.

TITLE CARD: 1962, Johnston Atoll, "Starfish Prime".

The missile detonates and 1.4 mega-tonnes of nuclear fusion screams past us. Three satellites are torn apart as the shock wave compresses and folds them.

EXT. KAILUA-KONA. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A 7-year old JACK COMBES runs from a small house nestled on a beach wearing small Hawaiian swimming trunks. JOHN COMBES, 23, matching trunks and shirtless, laughs as he chases him.

JOHN

You're not fast enough little mate.

JACK

I'm lightning!

TITLE CARD: KAILUA-KONA, HAWAII.

JOAN COMBES, 22, beautiful flowing dress, moves from the house with beers and juice as John catches Jack and swings him around. She takes in the moment, gulps down sadness.

JOAN

Here's to a beautiful holiday...!

Joan moves to the boys and hands them their drinks.

JOHN

And new beginnings.

JOAN

Next stop New York! Wow, John. I can't believe it. It's finally arrived.

JOHN

It's not New York darling.

JOAN

But it will be. Six months in Hudson  
and they'll want you for the Big  
Apple.

JACK

To us!

Joan and John kiss and cuddle in as they laugh at their son.  
They clink their drinks together as a HUGE RUMBLE is heard on  
the horizon. John frowns and moves down toward the water.

JOAN

What is it?

JOHN

Not expecting a storm tonight...

JACK

Dad...?

Jack points to the huge strafing orange ball in the sky. The  
massive ball of nuclear fire lights up the Western seaboard like  
day.

JOAN

What in the world...?

JOHN

Another nuclear space test. Damn  
government playing God.

A shockwave runs through the ocean lighting up a bioluminescence  
rippling spectacle which fills Jack's eyes with wonder. John  
moves to him and removes a small metal disc necklace from  
himself and slips it over Jack's head.

JOHN (CONT'D)

This will always keep you safe.

JACK

But what about you? This is your  
special guardian angel.

JOHN

As long as we're all together in this,  
I'll always have my guardian angels.  
You and Mom. Ain't that right, Joaney?

JOAN

That's right. Quite a send off.

JACK

I wanna stay.

JOAN

You said the same thing before we left Australia, Jack. And look where our adventure brought us. Tomorrow begins another adventure and a bright new future for us in America.

Joan gives him a kiss as the three cuddle on the beach. John looks to the sky watching the remaining orange glow fade.

JOHN

Well, if they didn't know we were here before, they sure do now.

FADE OUT:

EXT. INDIAN HEAD WILDERNESS. DAY - FLASHBACK

A car runs fast along a dense forest road as the sun sets in the West. "Sugar, Sugar" by The Archies blares from the radio as a sticker on the back window of the car "Hillsdale, 1969" leads us through to the driver and passenger. LAYLAND JONES, 20, a handsome African American and FELICIA SCOTT, 19, the perfect white complexion, kiss and cuddle as they fly through the forest.

FELICIA

Your goin' get me in so much trouble, Layland Jones.

LAYLAND

I hope so.

They arrive at a clearing where a small white trailer is nestled into the woods. They both run inside.

INT. JONES' TRAILER. DAY - FLASHBACK

Felicia rips at Layland's jeans as he removes her blouse and bra. He then removes his top, his sculpted body glistening with sweat and he lowers his mouth to her breasts as his jeans hit the floor.

FELICIA

I want it all...

Layland kisses her deeply as he pushes her over to the kitchen cabinet, turns her around and she spreads her hands on the top cabinet. He penetrates her and she gasps.

LAYLAND

You always get what you want.

EXT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Crickets chirp and frogs sound out into the heat of the night. Suddenly, everything goes deathly quiet.

INT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A trail of clothing leads us to Layland and Felicia's partially naked bodies sleeping. The soft breeze dances on the curtains.

EXT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

SLOW REVEAL: A large shadow moves slowly above the tree tops and hovers silently above the trailer.

A blue rod of light travels through the roof of the trailer.

INT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Layland lies asleep as Felicia disappears.

FADE IN:

INT. OPERATING THEATRE. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A machine arm with a long needle hovers above Felicia's abdomen and punctures into her. Her eyes flash open in horror as she sees who is operating the machine then passes out.

INT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Layland startles awake. He turns to see Felicia fast asleep. The trailer is eerily still. No sounds of nature emanate.

EXT. JONES' TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The shadow decreases and then disappears sharply.

FADE OUT:

### **FERMI PARADOX**

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

Eyes flicker. Slowly adjusting. A tired male face, 40 something, wakes up on the ground. He looks down at his police uniform.

Badge upside down reads "JACK COMBES - Sheriff". He grabs at his head and then pats himself down checking for wounds. Nothing. He feels for a watch on his empty wrist then figures to check his pulse. Normal. Checks his necklace. Normal. Slowly rising, all we see in front of him is dense forest. As he adjust he turns to see Teddy's house behind him basking in the sun, leaving everything else around him feeling empty.

He rises and moves slowly to the door, opens it and moves inside.

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

The lights are on and a radio plays an Prince's "1999" as he moves from bedroom to bedroom.

JACK

Teddy?

The radio flickers on and off temporarily.

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

Jack exits the back door. POV everything still. On Jack. *What the fuck is going on?*

He begins walking through the forest to a clearing and waits for sounds. Only nature. A small buck cracks a twig nearby. Jack's eyes meet its'. It doesn't startle, instead begins feeding on knee high grass.

Jack grabs at his two-way on his chest.

JACK

This is Jack. Come in Jen.

Silence. Not even static. He frowns.

JACK (CONT'D)

Come in Jen?

The buck looks at him again then continues to graze.

Jack turns and moves back past the house to the driveway. Decides to walk it.

EXT. ROUTE 23 HUDSON NY. DAY

Jack walks the empty road and spies a Hummingbird forward and reverse whilst taking pollen from a plant. He smiles then frowns. Something's not quite right.

There is no sign of human life. No cars. No farmers on tractors. Cows roams free. Bird life is exceptionally noticeable.

EXT. RIP VAN WINKLE BRIDGE. DAY

Jack walks the bridge. It's deathly quiet. No boats cutting through water. No cars or trucks churning to work. Jack pauses in the middle of the long bridge and takes a deep breathe. He breathes in again and temporarily focusses on how clean the air is.

He spies Hudson off in the distance and moves on.

EXT. HUDSON. DAY

Jack turns down off 3rd into Hudson Avenue. Expecting to see signs of life, his shoulders drop as his hands move to his face in disbelief.

JACK

Hello!?

His voice echoes off the empty buildings as he moves down the avenue.

EXT. HUDSON COURT HOUSE. DAY

POV: Is someone watching Jack as he props and stops outside the court house? He turns and looks toward us then moves up the steps into the court house.

INT. HUDSON COURT HOUSE. DAY

POV: Jack moving through the empty court house. He checks down hallways. In offices. Everything is neat and tidy. This place has total order - without anyone to keep it in order.

JACK

Anybody here?

He stands listening and hears nothing and moves into the main court room. Looking at the pictures of important past and present townspeople and presidents, the confusion makes Jack weary and anxious so he decides to sit in one of the pews and rest.

He closes his eyes and we:

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack pulls up to Teddy's house. It is now both run down and in dire need of maintenance. He takes a moment then climbs out, slowly approaching the landing of the house.

JACK

Police. We've had reports of shots fired. Come out and show yourself.

No answer. He tries the door. Locked. Jack begins moving to the side.

JACK (CONT'D)

I don't want to cop a stray bullet. I'm only here to check up on the place.

TEDDY (O.S.)

Round back...!

Jack moves around the house and is confronted with TEDDY JONES, early-40's, African American. He is sitting alone in a deck chair wearing a sharp suit and is almost a duplicate of his father. He holds an i-Pad in one hand and a raised hand with a pistol in it pointing at Jack.

JACK

Whoa. Take it easy mate.

Teddy smiles and lowers the gun.

TEDDY

Jack.

JACK

Teddy? What are you doing here?

TEDDY

Some heavy shit is going down.

Jack looks around concerned.

JACK

Who knows you're here?

TEDDY

No-one.

JACK

That's not possible. You're the man of the moment.



TEDDY  
If I want to disappear I can.

                  JACK  
Okay.

                  TEDDY  
Been a while.

                  JACK  
You've been busy...fixing things.

                  TEDDY  
Yeah.

                  JACK  
What's going on?

                  TEDDY  
We're not alone.

Jack looks around again and back at Teddy.

INT. HUDSON COURT HOUSE. DAY

Jack's eyes pop open. He remembers. He tries again, closing his eye. Searching for more clues. This time nothing comes and he rises out of frustration. Realizes there's nothing left to discover in the court house and moves on.

EXT. HUDSON. DAY

Jack searches along streets and alleyways. He walks past a 7-11 and spies food on the shelves and water and beers in the fridges. Feels for hunger or thirst in his belly but continues to move.

At an intersection Jack rests against a mail box. His anxiety is turning to being utterly afraid now. He pulls out the small silver disk necklace his father gave him and cradles it for comfort. Replacing it back under his shirt he feels the badge on his chest and chooses a direction.

EXT. HUDSON POLICE STATION. DAY

Jack walks to the front door and enters.

INT. HUDSON POLICE STATION. DAY

Through the main entry and into the reception area.

JACK

Jen!?

He waits and listens.

JACK (CONT'D)

Where the fuck is everyone...?

Into the security room. The security screens are all on and he makes his way down to the holding cells. There's no prisoners. No uniformed officers. Everything is pristine.

He moves off down another corridor and rounds a corner to find his office door with JACK COMBES written on it. The door is closed and he goes to open it but something stops him. After a moment, he knocks. Waits. Shakes his head and then opens the door. He finds the office empty and moves in.

INT. HUDSON POLICE STATION - JACK'S OFFICE. DAY

A fly hovers around Jack's open desktop computer. It annoys him until it lands on the desk and Jack smacks it with a newspaper. He unrolls the paper and there on the front cover is a picture of a smiling Teddy in front of the White House. The caption reads, "President Taken Ill".

Jack looks up and frowns. Sits back in his chair and closes his eyes.

INT. HUDSON POLICE STATION - JACK'S OFFICE. DAY - FLASHBACK

The paper smacks a fly again. This time Jack unrolls it, sees the caption with the day and date on it and sighs. A patrol car drives past his window just as the sirens begin to wail on it. His chest two-way crackles to life.

JENNY (V.O.)

You there Jack?

He depresses the button.

JACK

I'm here Jen. What is it?

JENNY (V.O.)

Old Mrs. Flanagan thinks she heard shots fired at the Jones' old place.

Jack is bemused.

JACK

Teddy's?

JENNY (V.O.)

Yeah. You know what she's like.  
Could be nothing.

JACK

I'll go take a look. Where's Pete  
off to?

JENNY (V.O.)

Robbery on Hudson Avenue 7-11.  
Stoned kids stole some cigarettes  
and chocolates is all.

JACK

He needs the siren for that?

JENNY (V.O.)

Don't get much of a chance to use  
it these days. Guess it makes him  
feel important.

Jack grunts.

JACK

Whatever floats his boat. I'll get  
moving.

INT. POLICE CAR. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack rides in a squad car along Route 23. He spies a decrepit  
old letterbox and makes a turn into a long dirt road.

JENNY (V.O.)

Come in Jack.

Jack speaks into his radio strapped to his chest.

JACK

Here, Jen.

JENNY (V.O.)

Mrs. Flanagan is reporting more shots  
fired at the Jones'.

JACK

Copy.

JENNY (V.O.)

It's gonna be dark soon. Want me to  
order your favorite?

JACK  
Nah. Cutting back.

JENNY (V.O.)  
Good.

JACK  
Thanks for your support.

Jack drives up the long dirt road and we're back to:

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack pulls up to Teddy's house. It is now both run down and in dire need of maintenance. He takes a moment then climbs out, slowly approaching the landing of the house.

JACK  
Police. We've had reports of shots fired. Come out and show yourself.

No answer. He tries the door. Locked. Jack begins moving to the side.

JACK (CONT'D)  
I don't want to cop a stray bullet.  
I'm only here to check up on the place.

TEDDY (O.S.)  
Round back...!

INT. JACK'S OFFICE. DAY

Jack eyes roll around under his closed eyelids. He is now in a deep state of rapid-eye movement.

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

JACK  
What do you mean we're not alone?  
Who you got out there?

TEDDY  
Someone very familiar. I think.

JACK  
You're kinda freaking me out a little here Teddy.

TEDDY  
I'm kinda freaked out myself. So,  
let's go slow and talk this  
through.

                  JACK  
Talk what through?

We've received a message from an...  
off-world being.

                  JACK (CONT'D)  
"We're not alone"...?

                  TEDDY  
Correct.

                  JACK  
Teddy...?

                  TEDDY  
Very real, Jack.

                  JACK  
What was the message?

                  TEDDY  
That she's coming to visit tonight.

                  JACK  
She?

                  TEDDY  
Yes.

                  JACK  
Tonight?

                  TEDDY  
Yes.

                  JACK  
What are you doing here then?

                  TEDDY  
This is the location.

                  JACK  
Teddy...seriously?

TEDDY

You think I'd just drop by, fire off a couple of rounds and then sneak back out to entertain myself?

JACK

I'm wrapping my brain around you sneaking out in the first place.

TEDDY

As I said...

JACK

Yeah, yeah. But why here?

TEDDY

Guess we'll find out.

JACK

We? You knew I'd come.

TEDDY

If one thing is for certain old Mrs. Flanagan next door can't keep her nose out of anyone's business. Never could.

JACK

She called in the shots, yes. No-one's been here for years.

TEDDY

Yeah, I'll fix that if I get a chance. And I got my hands on your roster.

JACK

Of course.

TEDDY

So here we are.

JACK

Waiting for an...alien to arrive?

TEDDY

Not quite an alien.

JACK

This puts a twist on my Thursday.

TEDDY

The message was intended for me.

JACK  
No-one else knows?

TEDDY  
Correct.

JACK  
Jesus Christ, Teddy. What if this  
is a set-up? An assassination plot?  
You're life could be...

TEDDY  
Watch and listen.

Teddy holds out the i-Pad. Jack takes it slowly.

INSERT:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY - FLASHBACK

A young female, KAT, mid-20's, blonde hair and blue eyes,  
stands in front of a bookshelf recording herself.

KAT  
Mr. President don't be alarmed. I'm  
no stalker nor do I mean you harm.  
Only to warn you of a catastrophic  
event and a way to right it.

She moves around to sit at the president's private desk.

KAT (CONT'D)  
You know where I am...

The video is paused.

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

JACK  
What the fuck...!?

TEDDY  
Thought you'd say that.

JACK  
That's your private study.

TEDDY  
Precisely.

JACK  
But...?

TEDDY  
Just keep watching.

Jack shakes his head and hits play.

INSERT:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY - FLASHBACK

Kat smiles matter of fact.

KAT  
This'll fry your brain for a while  
so I'll go slow. The time is 1:11pm  
on Wednesday the 23rd of March,  
1999. Today...in you time. And  
whilst I stand in your study you  
are this moment next door with  
Admiral Wilson in the Oval Office.  
He is relaying to you a surge in  
deadly algae across the Pacific  
Ocean.

Kat stands with her back to the wall of clocks that shows  
current DC time is 1:11pm.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Things aren't going well and his  
pleas fall on deaf ears with you  
and Woodrow your Chief Of Staff.  
Woodrow tells Wilson to "go find  
someone else to do his dirty work."  
That's verbatim.

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

JACK  
True?

TEDDY  
Precisely.

JACK  
This girl is a spy, Teddy...Can't  
you see what is happening...?

TEDDY  
Just...watch.

Jack shakes his head and focusses back in.



INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY - FLASHBACK

KAT

I didn't break in here but I did teleport into here. "Time Jumping" is what we call it. You see it's the 23rd of March where I'm from too. But the year is 2099. One hundred years forward, in your future. At this stage our technology only grants us an open bridge when planet fissures align.

Kat holds up her hand in a signal to stop.

KAT (CONT'D)

Slow it down. That is not your focus right now. I'm not your focus. Your focus needs to be on the algae. If it is not stopped and it spreads faster and faster, all life forms on your planet will suffocate before the new Millenia is counted in. Do you understand? The Admiral is right. But his team have seriously miscalculated the algae's spread and it's danger. I am leaving this here alongside your i-Pad as proof of my words.

She holds up an instrument that looks like a sleek grey pen and shakes it at the lens.

KAT (CONT'D)

It won't take your head scientist long to work out it's not from your time or planet. I will arrive again in two nights time but not here. I'll meet you at precisely 7:11pm at your old home back in Hudson. Bring only Jack Combes. Oh and Teddy. We're so proud of what you have become. This is Kat Jones signing off.

She pauses. Smiles.

KAT (CONT'D)

Sorry. I've been planning this speech for quite some time. And I've always wanted to say that. Anyway...

And with that Kat props the i-Pad against the President's pillow and walks over to the middle of the room, taps her watch and disappears.

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack looks up at Teddy. A smile creases his face.

JACK

Kat Jones? This some sort of a joke?

TEDDY

I wish it was, Jack.

JACK

I'm missing something.

TEDDY

She looks exactly like my Mom. Speech, mannerisms...

JACK

Yeah...

TEDDY

And this instrument...we don't know its use.

Teddy produces the pen.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Is not made from anything we've seen or will see on this planet. Ever.

Teddy hands him the pen. It's inscribed with "President Jones - Earth's Savior". Jack still has a stupid smile on his face.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Wipe that stupid grin from your face, Jack. This ain't no hidden camera bullshit. The kid was in my room. No way in, no way out.

JACK

Yes, sir, Mr. President.

TEDDY

Don't.

JACK

Even if she is who she says she  
is...doesn't mean...

TEDDY

I understand this is a fairy-world  
to you right now, Jack. How do you  
think I felt when confronted with  
this? But she is my Mom, in spades.  
And why mention you? And what  
matter does all that make anyway? I  
called the Admiral straight after  
and got his team to do a deeper  
analysis. It's true. It's spreading  
faster than they realize.

JACK

So she's going to show us a way to  
stop it...?

TEDDY

Or a way off it.

JACK

What?

TEDDY

Off the planet.

Jack just shakes his head in utter disbelief.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

We've polluted this planet to a  
point where reversing the growth of  
the algae is highly improbable.

JACK

It's a result of pollution?

TEDDY

Both air, sea, ground and what's  
under it.

JACK

What's under it?

TEDDY

Where do you think all the  
chemicals have gone? Where do you  
think they go? Both toxic and  
radioactive?

JACK

It's incinerated right?

Teddy gives him a sad look.

TEDDY

We're bad enough but imagine what the Chinese, Germans, Koreans do with it. Have done with it...Many wrongs that can't be righted. All the waste that is dumped offshore too. It's all caught up with us I'm afraid.

JACK

I thought she said it was just the Pacific?

TEDDY

It's everywhere Jack. The deeper we dig, the bigger the problem.

JACK

Why has no-one told us?

TEDDY

People know. Deep down. They don't wanna know. The absolute terrifying truth of where we are at today would cause mass panic.

A long pause. Jack produces a sad smirk.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What?

JACK

Just like the existence of extra-terrestrial beings and technology. They have a way of reversing this. Why else would they, she, visit us?

TEDDY

This is what I have tremendous hope for. Maybe a plan to move everyone off this planet before D-Day.

JACK

Who else knows about this Teddy?

TEDDY

Absolutely no-one but you.

JACK

Surely Gloria?

TEDDY

She's with the kids at Camp David for a week. She won't know unless this becomes absolutely real and necessary.

JACK

Not that you ever talk to me about it but what about your Space Force? People that handle this shit all the time.

TEDDY

This "shit" doesn't happen all the time.

JACK

You know what I mean.

TEDDY

I didn't know what to do Jack. It was my instinct. Too much a coincidence, her looking like my Mom. Mentioning you. If I was to trust one of my other aids, the Admiral even, that trickles down to tens of people already knowing. And you are, as you used to say, "as tight as a fish's asshole" when it comes to secrets. I didn't think twice about it. I'd trust you with my life Jack you know that.

JACK

Huh.

Teddy give him a reassuring look. Jack reflects.

JACK (CONT'D)

You remember when I stopped that jock Ben Peters from whooping your ass?

TEDDY

Yeah.

JACK

He wasn't gonna stop for nothing, you "Mark Twain reading wannabe".

TEDDY

Yeah...A "half-cast".

JACK

With a "white Mumma".

TEDDY  
I ain't no half-cast.

JACK  
Your full cast, brother.

Teddy raises a smile.

JACK (CONT'D)  
We'll live to fight another day  
mate, okay?

Teddy takes a deep breathe.

TEDDY  
There it is.

JACK  
What?

TEDDY  
That Aussie laid back "she'll be right  
mate" thing you do. I've missed it.

JACK  
Whatever.

TEDDY  
40 years in the States and you still  
got a strange accent.

JACK  
Now it's about me?

TEDDY  
I missed you buddy. I'm sorry it's  
been almost a year.

JACK  
As I said, you got work to do.

TEDDY  
The other day I was in a...important  
meeting and I couldn't help but laugh  
out loud at an inopportune time.

JACK  
Why?

TEDDY  
You remember dragging me off those  
bikers at that bar in Hudson when I  
was at law school? Called 'em "dingo  
fuckers"....!

JACK

Yep. Took one in the eye for that.

TEDDY

That's what I wanted to call one of the North Korean delegates.

JACK

Probably not becoming of a President.

TEDDY

Nope. But it made me see the stupidity of the situation. Made me see sense. You and your accent been looking out for me since forever.

JACK

You looked after me too, Teddy. You and me were always the odd ones out.

TEDDY

Yeah but you were a senior. Took me a while to see it wasn't just the oddities that bought us together. You're a good man, Jack.

JACK

Better you than me.

TEDDY

You've paid your dues.

JACK

And that makes me a good man?

TEDDY

Even for an Aussie.

They both smile.

EXT. HUDSON POLICE STATION. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

High above Hudson we fall to the front of the station. Jack arrives in his patrol car and moves into the building.

INT. HUDSON POLICE STATION. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jack moves through to his office as JENNY, mid-30's, rounds the corner toward him.

JENNY  
You okay? What happened?

JACK  
Kids playing with fire crackers.

JENNY  
Okay. I'm heading off for the night.

JACK  
Okay.

JENNY  
Don't work too late.

JACK  
Can't count on it.

Jack enters his office, closes the door. Jenny shakes her head and exits.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jack peruses Google files on Teddy. Thinks on it. Flicks to another screen with younger pictures of Teddy in the local paper titled, "A Run For The Top Job". A photo with Teddy and an older Felicia smiling. Jack smiles, checks the time and leaves.

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jack moves in amongst the evidence, spies what he's looking for. Removes it and hurries out.

INT. JACK'S PATROL CAR. DAY - FLASHBACK

It's bright morning as Jack starts the police unit. He smiles as he is talking to someone through the passenger window. Blows a kiss and begins to reverse with his eyes focussed on the receiver of the kiss. Suddenly, the vehicle runs over something and Jack stops. Confusion strikes his face at the same time realization does. Tears stream down his face and he goes to scream and we:

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S PATROL CAR. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jack hits a hump in the road which breaks him out of his memory.



He drives slowly down the forested road, swallows hard and looks at himself in the rearview mirror. He takes three deep breathes and straightens as he approaches Teddy's.

EXT. JONES' TRAILER PARK. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Teddy sits on the landing as Jack moves toward him.

TEDDY  
You get it?

JACK  
Yeah.

TEDDY  
Lemme see.

Jack produces an infrared camera and hands it to him.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
Where should we set it?

Jack checks his watch.

JACK  
We've got 20 minutes. I reckon in that tree over there. That way I can monitor from the bedroom.

TEDDY  
Good idea. Let's get it done.

They walk past the patrol car to a tree and Jack finds a snug spot for the camera.

JACK  
You realize we're probably out-manned, under-gunned, under-prepared and taking a huge risk if this goes sour?

TEDDY  
Yep.

JACK  
And...?

TEDDY  
I'm risking my life on this being. Being family. Being right. It feels right in my gut. That never lies.

JACK  
What did you tell the White House?

TEDDY  
That I wasn't feeling well.

JACK  
Is there a secret tunnel?

TEDDY  
Many.

JACK  
Finally. Jeez. I knew it. Like  
pulling blood from a stone.

Teddy laughs.

TEDDY  
The pen is mightier than the sword  
my good friend.

JACK  
You and your cryptics Twain.

TEDDY  
That's Edward Bulwer-Lytton.

JACK  
Don't swear at me.

Jack raises an eyebrow. Teddy laughs.

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Teddy sits fiddling his thumbs waiting. Checks his watch.  
There's a knock at the door. Teddy clears his throat.

TEDDY  
Come in.

Kat walks in slowly, hands up.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
Is this "I come in peace"?

Kat smiles.

KAT  
Something like that.

TEDDY

If what you say is true, we don't  
have much time.

KAT

Correct. May I?

She gestures to sit.

TEDDY

Be my guest.

She sits and he sums her up fast.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

One. It's historical and  
groundbreaking you're here.

KAT

Two. You were placed in your Mom by  
our hands.

TEDDY

Three. What?

KAT

Four. There's more pressing  
matters.

TEDDY

You look exactly like her. (pause)  
How do we stop it?

KAT

Five. Immediate shutdown of all  
nuclear waste facilities, here, and  
everywhere.

TEDDY

Five is impossible. Here and other  
many "hostile" regions.

KAT

No more numbers. No shutdowns. No  
more life.

Teddy frowns with a deep breathe.

TEDDY

You realize this means flattening  
facilities?

KAT

Precisely.

TEDDY

How is it you survived without this...happening?

KAT

I wouldn't be here had you not succeeded. Where's Jack?

TEDDY

Don't you already know.

KAT

Jack!?

TEDDY

Come out Jack!

Jack appears from the bedroom shaking his head.

JACK

You guys even talk the same. What's it like talking to your Great Great Grandpa?

KAT

I'm a little star-struck to be honest. It's that simple.

JACK

Not...in my head right now.

Kat smiles looking at Teddy?

KAT

Can I have a hug? I've waited a long time.

TEDDY

I...guess?

JACK

You want me to...frisk her or something?

TEDDY

I think we're already beyond that.

Kat jumps up and moves to Teddy giving him a massive hug. Teddy holds his arms out the side not wanting to give in to the moment, then slowly he wraps his arms around her. The tension is palpable.

KAT

When the I.I.C. finally chose me to come back, I was excited for months. Then the last week I was extremely anxious, scared. I should have known you'd be the perfect gentleman.

TEDDY

We are extremely grateful you came.

KAT

Me too.

JACK

This is a little "Back To The Future" for me right now.

Kat turns to Jack.

KAT

Not quite. But it is a film with legendary status in our time. Michael J. Fox leaves behind quite a legacy behind. MS sounded like quite a disease in your time.

JACK

I don't think spoilers should be included in this visit.

KAT

Agreed. What you don't know won't kill you. But you should know, you're famous in our time too.

JACK

Huh?

KAT

Yes, sir. You and my Granddaddy.

JACK

That feels a bit...premature.

KAT

Remember, I wouldn't be here if you still didn't succeed. It's important to wrap your head around that first. It's a spoiler I need you to know to fight for us.

TEDDY

I can't do what I need to do from here. Or without you both to help me convince the people I need to convince.

KAT

A select few, Teddy.

Teddy props and stops.

KAT (CONT'D)

You know as well as I do mass hysteria is written on the walls should my existence or the issue at hand be revealed.

TEDDY

Yes. But we will need the Admiral and the Chief Of Staff.

KAT

Yes. You'll also need Delta on the move asap.

JACK

I have no doubt she is cut from your cloth, Teddy.

TEDDY

What is it you do...in your time.

KAT

Madame President at your service.

TEDDY

Huh. Congratulations.

KAT

Thank-you.

JACK

How old are you?

KAT

32.

JACK

I'm guessing that by even your today's standards that's...

KAT

A little exceptional. Yes. You'll need these...

Kat hands them a watch each. Teddy is amused.

TEDDY

Really?

KAT

Believe it or not these replaced two old time gates and shuttles.

JACK

By shuttles you mean UFO's?

KAT

The same sort that impregnated your Mum with hybrid genes.

TEDDY

Okay. Explain please.

KAT

You are half Layland, half my father. Your great great grandfather.

TEDDY

I'm...

Kat checks her watch.

KAT

We have 40 minutes before we can jump again, I'll give you a shotgun explain.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE. DAY

Jack is still in REM. He fidgets as a frown creases his brow. A GUN SHOT sound brings us to:

INT. OVAL OFFICE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Teddy sits with a stern face addressing the camera.

TEDDY

So it is with a deep regret that I have to inform you, the people of the United States of America, that we are at war.

(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)

The unsanctioned bombing of several military sites in Arizona, Mexico and Nevada have in turn led us to retaliate in what our intelligence found were nuclear facilities in Kuwait, Africa, China and North Korea.

A world map is displayed as the President continues to elaborate.

TEDDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We have traced the whereabouts of the wealthy masterminds behind these powerful political rings that make billions from these facilities. And there are many wormholes to search down to eradicate these seemingly untouchable enemies of our States. Interpol are searching for this man who is highly armed and dangerous.

INSERT: A picture of an Asian-decent male man.

We cut back to Teddy.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But rest assured, we are working with our allies, the strongest convergence of country leaders in the world, to right these wrongs. And I promise you, we will do everything within our power to eliminate these threats. And we will win. This is the President...

Suddenly, two shots are fired and Teddy slumps in his chair. There is a scream and yelling and the camera tilts down to the carpet still catching the audio of a SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD

He just disappeared...! What the fuck? Oh my God. Mr. President? Sir? Jesus. (pause) He's gone.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack and Kat watch the television in shock. Tears fill their eyes.

KAT

Oh my God.



JACK  
No. We have to go back.

KAT  
We can't. It's not possible.

JACK  
This...this can't be happening.

KAT  
Someone infiltrated.

JACK  
What? How?

KAT  
I don't know.

Tears stream down Kat's cheeks.

JACK  
How are you still here?

KAT  
I don't know. I need...to work this out.

JACK  
I'm going out there.

KAT  
No, Jack. You can't.

JACK (WHISPERS)  
That's my friend...!

KAT  
I know.

JACK  
How can this happen? How can you not know this happens!?

KAT  
It's not written. It's not...unless someone jumped at the same time as me and...

JACK  
And what!?

KAT  
Rewrote history...

Jack just stares at Kat as tears fall from his eyes. He turns his attention back to the screen that flickers and then the broadcast goes black and we:

FADE OUT.

EXT. JONES' TRAILER PARK. DAY - FLASHBACK

Layland sits in an old beaten chair out the front of the trailer drinking moonshine. Felicia comes out looking white.

LAYLAND

You okay?

FELICIA

I've caught something.

LAYLAND

Want me to take you to Doc Peters?

FELICIA

No. It'll pass.

LAYLAND

Want some?

FELICIA

Nah. I think I'll just sit a while.

Layland moves out of the chair and Felicia sits. Layland looks to the blue skies.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

You don't believe me.

LAYLAND

I do. It's just...

FELICIA

I think I'd know if I was...taken by aliens or something. Sounds ridiculous.

LAYLAND

Does explain that mark...

Felicia feels down around her belly. She begins to feel nauseous again and runs back into the trailer. Layland's concern is palpable. Tries to shake his thoughts.

LAYLAND (CONT'D)

Damn.

He shifts his focus to an old squad car ambling up the dirt track. His concern turns to realization.

LAYLAND (CONT'D)  
Felicia!?

FELICIA (O.S.)  
Not now.

LAYLAND  
The police are here...!

We hear Felicia vomit. Layland tries to put on a brave face as John Combes jumps out of the car.

JOHN  
You Layland?

The accent catches him offside.

LAYLAND  
Ah...yeah. Yes, sir.

JOHN  
I'm John Combes. New Sheriff of Hudson.

Layland moves over to him to try and stop him hearing Felicia's vomiting. Doesn't expect when John offers him his hand.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Nice to meet ya'.

LAYLAND  
You too, sir.

JOHN  
John's fine. I don't care for sir.

Layland smiles.

LAYLAND  
Where you from, John?

JOHN  
A little town called Morgan, South Australia.

LAYLAND  
Australia?

JOHN  
Yep.

LAYLAND  
Where is that?

John just smiles.

JOHN  
On the other side of the planet.  
Just as big as America.

LAYLAND  
You're joking?

JOHN  
Nope. We got kangaroos, emus,  
koalas. Bet you never heard of them  
either?

LAYLAND  
That's a strange language you're  
speaking to me, John.

They both laugh.

JOHN  
People with your color skin are  
called Aboriginals in our country.  
Damn fine men. Our first settlers  
so they say. Very good trackers.

LAYLAND  
What's a tracker?

JOHN  
Someone who follows the scent of a  
man using their bush skills.

LAYLAND  
A hunter?

JOHN  
Precisely.

LAYLAND  
Jeepers.

John laughs.

JOHN  
And you think our language is  
crazy...

LAYLAND  
What can I do for you, John?

JOHN

Mrs. Scott is beside herself. Came to the station this morning to see if I can't pay you a visit. Seems to think her daughter has taken a liking to you and doesn't like it herself. Is Felicia here?

Layland takes a moment. Opts for the truth.

LAYLAND

She is John.

JOHN

Okay. What would you like me to do about it?

This throws Layland again.

LAYLAND

Excuse me?

JOHN

Well, you're both consenting adults. You have a right to do what you both will.

LAYLAND

I don't think the townspeople will see it that way.

JOHN

You think I got here without knowing how people view your type?

LAYLAND

No, sir.

John just smiles.

JOHN

Layland, as far as I'm concerned, racism has no place in my Hudson. Anywhere. Do you understand?

LAYLAND

Yes, John. I do. But there are powerful people...

JOHN

I don't give a shit about them. I'm here 'cause the most powerful people from mine and your country want me here. Plus, I got the keys to the lock-up don't I?

LAYLAND

I...guess.

JOHN

And if I have to lock you up to protect you I got the keys don't I?

Layland laughs out loud.

LAYLAND

You are one of a kind, John Combes.

JOHN

I've got my own young family here, and I expect to make some waves.

Just then Felicia appears from the caravan.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Afternoon, Felicia. My God you look like your mother. You feeling okay?

FELICIA

Just got myself a little bug.

JOHN

I see. I was just telling Layland that your Mom is looking for you.

Felicia goes to protest.

FELICIA

I'm not...

JOHN

It's okay. I'll tell her you were nowhere to be seen but a local girl saw you take off to go swimming down by the lake with some girlfriends. How's that sound?

FELICIA

Sounds...fine.

JOHN

Good. In the meanwhile, I suggest you two work out how you're going to keep this show up. Maybe a cover of study sessions for you young lady and a big dose of keeping your heads down around town?

LAYLAND

Thanks John.

JOHN

Oh and I heard about your father, Layland. He sounded like a fine man. And a great soldier.

LAYLAND

He was.

JOHN

Ain't it funny how the color of your skin denotes what medals you get? Regardless of bravery.

LAYLAND

The world works in mysterious ways.

JOHN

If you both ever need anything, and I mean anything, you know where I work. We'll all live to fight another day, okay?

And with that John jumps back into the patrol car and waves as he cruises back down the dirt road.

FELICIA

I like him.

LAYLAND

Me too.

FELICIA

Did I hear him say emu?

LAYLAND

Yeah. What the hell is that?

FELICIA

God knows. But a koala sounds cute.

Felicia smiles then another bout of nausea hits her.

INT. HUDSON HOSPITAL. DAY - FLASHBACK

Felicia pushes with all her might as a DOCTOR PETERS, late 50's, stands helping with the birth. We see his eyes go wide.

DOCTOR  
Keep pushing...It's crowning.

The doctor gulps down fear. Looks at Felicia but continues his work and delivers the baby.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Congratulations...you have a beautiful baby boy.

Felicia looks down and is in mild-shock at the color of the baby's dark skin.

INT. LAYLAND'S CAR. DAY- FLASHBACK

A LOCAL, mid-30's, ranting and raving racist comments throws an egg at the front windscreen. It smashes and Felicia holds baby Teddy even closer as Layland drives.

LAYLAND  
It's okay.

EXT. FELICIA'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Felicia stands knocking to no answer at her parent's front door. We see the curtain move back into place and silence from within the house.

LAYLAND  
Come on. It's safer if we are on our own anyhow.

Felicia stays on a moment looking through the window. POV someone watching her as she turns to leave.

EXT. LAYLAND'S TRAILER. DAY - FLASHBACK

The Local stands out the front of Layland's trailer having heated words with Layland.

LAYLAND  
Get off my land, now!



LOCAL

We're comin' for you Jones. You and your white witch and black bastard baby.

John's patrol car comes cruising down the driveway. He gets out and gestures the Local over to him. Has a quiet word to him and the Local moves over to his horse and rides off.

LAYLAND

Thanks.

JOHN

That little Ku Klux Klan leader is gonna get a hell of a lesson if he so even whispers at you again.

LAYLAND

It's getting bad, John. Everyone in town knows.

JOHN

I know. This place...it's a deep hatred that runs through the veins of these people.

LAYLAND

Maybe we should disappear a while.

JOHN

You got somewhere to go?

LAYLAND

My aunt has a place in Jersey. Black folk are a little more...accepted in them parts.

JOHN

I'm sorry Layland.

LAYLAND

It's okay. We knew we was playing with fire.

Kat comes to the door of the trailer watching on. She looks down-beaten and has been crying.

JOHN

What's important is you and your baby.

LAYLAND

Your family too, John. We're packed. We're leaving this morning.

Layland turns and leaves John standing in sadness.

EXT. HUDSON POLICE STATION. DAY

Jack watches the American flag stand still. His sadness is overwhelming as he holds his head in his hands. Trying desperately to remember more, he looks down a deserted road and begins walking. His frown turns to a smile slowly as he begins to remember something:

JUMP CUT:

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jack stands with his head in his hands trying to get a grip on reality.

JACK

So when you say I'm famous...does that mean my...future family are well known?

KAT

Oh absolutely. Your great great Grandson, Jason - he's my Chief Of Staff.

Jack takes this in. Then smiles.

JACK

Jason...

KAT

Yes. He fought the battle of Pacific as my Admiral.

TEDDY

The Pacific? Again?

KAT

I'm afraid so. 2041. The Chinese government learned of our ability to time jump in 2039 and waited 'til our first Pacific War date to amass a huge army.

TEDDY

So they could try turn the course of history in 1941...

KAT  
Exactly. The I.C.C. then put death penalties on jumping illegally.

JACK  
Why am I not shocked.

TEDDY  
If they had succeeded?

KAT  
I wouldn't be standing here. If it wasn't for Theodore they most definitely would have succeeded.

TEDDY  
Theodore?

KAT  
Your son becomes a noteworthy President himself, Teddy.

Kat just smiles.

TEDDY  
Right. He is exceptional already.

JACK  
What about Jason?

KAT  
He becomes one of the heads of the I.C.C.

JACK  
But my son...

KAT  
A tragic accident Jack. You are yet to conceive Jason.

Teddy gives Jack a look.

TEDDY  
Leavin' your run a little late there boyo.

JACK  
Who is the mother?

KAT  
You'll find out soon enough. It was, is, necessary.

TEDDY

How long has this been going on for? Impregnation?

KAT

You were the first, Teddy.

TEDDY

This is...playing God.

KAT

It is. No doubt. The board is secretly voted in 2035. Five of the brightest minds that sit above the U.N. factions. This makes up the International Intelligence Committee or I.C.C. It is only known to us five world leaders and our Chief Of Staffs.

TEDDY

I guess the question is, are you from Earth?

KAT

Sadly not. Kepler 452-B is our planet. 1402 light years away. Has been populated by humans since 1802 when the Ancients built a gate in our capital Genesis. Much like this planet, Kepler is known for it's beauty, is rich in minerals, but also rich in the knowledge of failures in the past. Our procedures and laws are so so different to here.

JACK

I take it Earth is a failure?

KAT

Precisely. Don't get me wrong, Earth is still a habitat, but it relies solely on machine-made oxygen. Amongst most other things.

TEDDY

So why not extradite us all to Kepler where we can thrive?

Kat smiles and deep sighs.

KAT

It's a slow genetic process. Your current genetics are incapable of jumping. We tried and failed with cryogenics, Sanagar chips, then the board voted for insemination in 1969 to alter genetics and intelligence. This gave you a much needed jump ahead in time which was not voted lightly. This is also where Jason became pivotal.

Jack frowns.

EXT. BOND'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

TITLE CARD: 1969, GREAT BARRINGTON.

STEVEN SMITH, early-30's, chops woods next to the house. He looks up and shies his eyes away from the sun. Feels something or someone watching him, shrugs it off. POV of someone hovering and watching him in the bushes.

INT. BOND'S HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Steven moves through to the kitchen and grabs a glass of water. He checks the mail on the table, there's a cheque from the American military in an envelope and he opens it.

STEVEN

That's just not enough.

He takes a moment and then begins carting wood in from outside. As he rounds into the lounge-room he drops the wood on the ground, staring at someone sitting on the couch.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

What do you want?

Reveal JASON COMBES, mid-50's, unshaven with sparks in his eyes and wearing a fancy suit. He leans forward, hands up in an non-aggressive signal.

JASON

Just to talk, Steve.

STEVEN

How do you know my name?

JASON

I know everything about you.

STEVEN  
You from the Army?

JASON  
Something like that.

STEVEN  
Next time knock.

JASON  
I'm not from here, sorry.

STEVEN  
Listen, Mister...?

JASON  
Jason Combes.

STEVEN  
Mr. Combes. I don't like people  
just showing themselves in here.

JASON  
I understand and I apologize.

STEVEN  
Especially people with funny  
accents.

Jason smiles.

JASON  
It's...European.

STEVEN  
I don't give a damn. Tell me why  
you've broken into my house or I'm  
breaking out my old Army issue.

Jason pulls out an old pistol.

JASON  
You mean this one?

STEVEN  
How...?

JASON  
Like I said, I know everything  
about you, Steve.

Jason beckons him to sit and Steven sits on an opposite  
chair.

JASON (CONT'D)

You've been selected for quite a detail, Mr. Smith. One your government doesn't even know about. How would you feel about that, soldier?

STEVEN

I'm no soldier anymore. If you know everything about me then you'd know about my PTSD.

JASON

I do. Which is precisely why you've been chosen for this mission.

STEVEN

Go on.

JASON

You see, I'm from 2069, one hundred years from now.

Steven takes a moment to sum him up.

STEVEN

Yeah, right. Okay, out...!

JASON

I don't need you to believe me. Just believe in why I am here.

STEVEN

And why is that?

JASON

You are the chosen one in sixty four and a half thousand candidates of returned servicemen.

STEVEN

Why me?

JASON

You have been to hell and back. Your dopamine levels and genetic make up put you at the top.

STEVEN

The top of what? Sir, this is giving me a building anxiety level.

JASON

I want you to travel with me.

STEVEN

Where?

JASON

To Kepler.

STEVEN

Is that in Europe?

JASON

A little further but we require your service on the way there. You were a doctor in the Army correct?

STEVEN

Yes.

JASON

What we require is your skill and ability to operate on subjects quite quickly. Much like you have done in the heat of battle.

STEVEN

What is the pay?

Jason smiles.

JASON

You will be rewarded quite handsomely.

STEVEN

That's doesn't answer my question now does it?

JASON

Let's say each year we will remunerate you with \$500,000 US dollars.

Steven's eyes open wide. Thinks he is being taken for a ride.

STEVEN

\$500,000? A year?

JASON

Correct.

STEVEN

How do I know this isn't a con?



JASON

Go and check under your mattress.  
Your first year upfront has already  
been deposited. Next to where you  
keep...other things.

Steven moves off into his bedroom and a moment later he backs  
out slowly.

STEVEN

I've never seen so much money.

JASON

Do we have a deal?

STEVEN

Yes, sir.

JASON

Excellent. Before we travel I must  
equip you with a Sanagar chip.

Jason produces a small box on the table. Taps it.

STEVEN

A what...?

JASON

A Sanagar chip. At the pace we will  
be traveling it is necessary to  
balance your heart rate.

STEVEN

What "pace" will we be traveling?

JASON

Faster than the speed of sound.

STEVEN

In a jet?

JASON

A shuttle.

STEVEN

A shuttle?

JASON

Something we were gifted in 2067.

STEVEN

Sure. 2067.

Jason beckons him offer.

JASON

Come here.

Jason opens the box and a simple silver pen is produced.

JASON (CONT'D)

This won't hurt a bit.

STEVEN

What is that?

JASON

A Sanagar dispenser.

STEVEN

A...pen?

JASON

Not quite. Unfortunately, it still leaves quite a hole. Thus, we need you to stitch up yourself and your subjects.

STEVEN

Wait. You're going to make a hole in me?

JASON

No. You are.

STEVEN

No thanks.

JASON

\$500K. Just on the left nipple.

STEVEN

No.

JASON

As I said it doesn't hurt. It has an instant anesthetic.

STEVEN

You are joking?

JASON

No. Sorry.

Steven takes a moment. Deeply considers.

STEVEN

I've got sutures in my bathroom.

Jason proffers up the pen looking machine and has a small mirror and sutures ready. Gives a reassuring nod.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Okay. 500 grand? That is a fortune.

JASON

Yes.

STEVEN

For how many years?

JASON

For however long your heart beats.

STEVEN

With my health that doesn't give me much faith.

JASON

Now is the time to find it.

Steven takes a deep breathe. Thinks on it a moment.

STEVEN

What have I got to lose...?

Steven punches a hole in his chest. He waits for the pain that doesn't come. Looks down at the flap of skin sticking out.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

That wasn't too bad.

JASON

You want me to hold the mirror?

STEVEN

Yes, please.

Slowly, Steven sews the bottom half of his nipple back on. A small drop of blood is produced.

JASON

Well done.

STEVEN

Better than a bullet wound. Copious amounts of blood pouring out makes it impossible.

JASON

We knew you could do it.

Steven finishes the last stitch and ties it off. He looks at Jason, hopeful.

JASON (CONT'D)

Won't even know it's there in days.

STEVEN

Top of my platoon for surgeries.

JASON

We know. Ready to go?

STEVEN

Should I pack?

JASON

We don't have time. Besides, we have more comfortable clothing for you when we reach our destination.

STEVEN

When are we back?

JASON

It'll be a while. But don't worry, your money will be safe here until you return.

Jason places the pen back in the box and moves outside as Steven follows. We stay on them standing there through the doorway, Steven looking for the shuttle.

STEVEN

Seems your "shuttle" is late...

Jason smiles at him. Beckons him to look up at the roof of the house. Steven does so.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

JASON

That's our ride.

STEVEN

That's not a shuttle...

JASON

That's what we call it.

STEVEN

I'd call it a UFO.

A blue light begins to beam down on them. Steven covers his eyes with his arm as Jason just smiles.

EXT. HUDSON HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

From above a mansion we POV down to a MAN, early 30's, looking up in awe. The blue light begins to beam down on him as his arms are thrown back.

JASON (O.S.)  
This is Kirchdofer. He becomes quite an architect in mapping your human genome.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Steven sews up the man on the operating table.

STEVEN  
So the Ancients were responsible for Jefferson and Adams?

Jason watches on.

JASON  
Yes. And on July 4th, 1826, they were set to decess hours apart.

Steven looks up at Jason.

STEVEN  
The 50th anniversary of American Independence.

JASON  
Quite apt don't you think?

Jason looks down at the subject on the table.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Very good. I'll set him down.

He exits as Steven buttons the man's shirt back on. He watches as a blue light engulfs the subject and disappears.

STEVEN  
Next patient?

JASON (O.S.)  
Next we have Felicia Scott.

STEVEN  
A female? Oh.

JASON (O.S.)  
Don't worry you're not going  
anywhere near her breast.

Jason returns with a small vial filled with liquid.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Our course is set. Should be there  
in just under one minute. This stop  
is a little different. Felicia is  
responsible for one of America's  
future presidents.

STEVEN  
Wow.

Jason slots the vial into the stasis pod.

STEVEN (CONT'D)  
What is that?

JASON  
That my friend...is a very  
important time capsule.

Steven frowns.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Very important sperm from a highly  
intelligent gentleman on Kepler.

STEVEN  
I look forward to meeting him.

JASON  
He's not born for another 40 years.

STEVEN  
Right.

JASON  
We need to insert the sperm into  
Felicia Scott.

STEVEN  
Whoa wait a minute...

JASON  
It's fine. The machine is  
programmed to make the insertion.  
You'll see.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

But the importance of this next procedure going perfectly is of the utmost importance.

Something beeps and Jason moves off.

JASON (CONT'D)

We're here.

EXT. LAYLAND'S TRAILER. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

POV from above the trailer as the blue light hits its roof.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE. DAY

Felicia lays on the table as per the opening scene replaying but this time from Steven's POV. He watches it puncture her.

STEVEN

Whoa.

Jason comes in.

JASON

Told ya'.

STEVEN

You programmed this?

JASON

No. Insemination precision is key and this thing can place a needle head on another...in a haystack. A gift our top scientists from 2099.

STEVEN

So "time jumping" is possible?

JASON

I'm here aren't I?

STEVEN

Opens up a whole can of worms.

JASON

There's absolute strict guidelines governed by our board and punishable by death. People have abused the privilege in futures pasts.

The machine arm has finished its job and whirs to a slow stop as Felicia lays perfectly still.

JASON (CONT'D)

Job done.

STEVEN

Just like that.

JASON

And just like that we have secured a longer future for your planet. Well done.

STEVEN

I didn't do anything.

JASON

If something went wrong, your skills would have been instrumental. (pause) See what I did there?

STEVEN

You're joking at a time like this?

JASON

Lighten up. We've just made history here. I'll place her back down.

Jason leaves as Steven watches Felicia's body disappear. He shakes his head in disbelief.

STEVEN

So who else...?

JASON (O.S.)

We've set course for the Berkshires. Next is Tom Vern. He's very well known as a storyteller and documentarian. We return for him in 1999.

STEVEN

No. I meant who has abused the privilege?

Jason returns and sits at the end of the operating bed.

JASON

Oh. Yes. Well, quite famously, Violet was one who we tried desperately to stop but couldn't.



STEVEN

Who was that?

JASON

Violet Jessop. A highly intelligent nurse. She "miraculously" survived not only the Titanic shipwreck, but also the Brittanic and then the Olympic. She saved tens of people and made her family tree famous but risked so much more.

STEVEN

Wow.

JASON

Thankfully only a few people worldwide saw truth. Coincidences like that in history are not as plain as the nose on your face.

STEVEN

What if she exposed...the truth?

JASON

They burnt witches remember?

STEVEN

Right.

JASON

Mark Twain and Aristotle also.

STEVEN

No coincidence they predicted their own deaths?

JASON

Precisely. But they altered history for the good of man.

STEVEN

This is frightening.

JASON

Some have tried to do bad with off-world power, like Hitler. Then you have people who have tried to right history like John Wilkes Booth's brother who saved Abraham Lincoln's son from death.

STEVEN

What?

JASON

Oh yes. Right or wrong. That's how history values or validates your family. Many years from now your family tree will be wealthy and free. Or simply non-existent. Forgotten. Which would you rather?

Steven thinks on it.

STEVEN

I don't have family.

JASON

You do. They just need to see the real you. Which is why this mission is so important for you. You can set course for your future generations. You'll be a hero.

STEVEN

I think I understand.

JASON

Good. Now after a Sanagar chip installment in Tom we finish our job in Pretoria with insemination for Maye Musk. Her little Elon begins the human push for life on Mars. A tragic but necessary cause.

STEVEN

Yes, sir.

EXT. CATSKILL FALLS. DAY

Jack walks slowly toward the falls. Alone in the forest the sounds of the water falling roar in his head. This spikes another memory:

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Teddy, Jack and Kat are now seated around the table. Teddy and Jack are entrenched in Kat's information.

TEDDY

The Hot Age?

KAT

Yes. Thornburg, Ilyess El Korbi and Leah Namugerwa are your hybrids for that cause. Again, necessary inseminations. Elite brains who shape your history. Allow us time to change your genetic structures.

TEDDY

I'd hate to think what happens without interference.

KAT

The Ancients wrote a terrible future for you. You are on the brink of another.

JACK

These Ancients the same as us?

KAT

A hybrid of Natives Indians and time travelers. Some look similar to us while the fully formed have elongated bodies equipped specifically for space travel.

TEDDY

I've seen the bodies.

JACK

What?

TEDDY

Of two that have had the misfortune of crashing here.

JACK

Again. You don't trust a brother.

TEDDY

Everybody really knows it, Jack. Thankfully nine tenths of the population don't want to fathom it.

KAT

Thankfully. They live peacefully in the Dahirab System 3 light years from Kepler. We, ourselves, are seen as a very uncivilized race in their big black eyes. Their interplanetary council only allows them to intervene when it becomes a "humanitarian" issue.

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

Kepler is seen to them as only one step up from Earth.

TEDDY

Well thank God for you folks on Kepler.

Kat checks her watch.

KAT

We have two minutes before we align.

JACK

How does this work?

KAT

We must wait for the planet to pass on the other side of your moon to align with the Kepler fissure. Otherwise, we'll find ourselves spread across the face of the moon. I don't feel like that today.

JACK

What about little 'ole human me?

KAT

Relax Jack. I have a gift for you.

Kat holds out her hand to Teddy.

KAT (CONT'D)

May I?

Teddy produces the Sanagar dispenser.

TEDDY

That's what this is?

KAT

Our newest version.

TEDDY

Albert my head scientist said it has some sort of modulator in it.

KAT

Made entirely of Technetium. Has a melting point of over three thousand degrees. Our shuttles...

JACK

You want to stick me with that?

KAT  
It's completely necessary.

JACK  
Do I need to stitch up my own boob?

KAT (LAUGHING)  
No. A simple pin prick is all now.  
We've evolved.

Kat checks her watch again.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Stand up Jack. Let's get this done.

He does so as Kat moves over and injects the Sanagar chip into his chest. Jack waits for pain with his eyes closed but nothing comes.

TEDDY  
See. You'll live to fight another day. Mate.

JACK  
It's all fun and games with you.

KAT  
We are coming into alignment. When I say go, tap your Xolex screen. On 3,2,1, go...

All three disappear.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY

The three arrive and Jack breaks out laughing.

KAT  
Shhh. We don't want to raise any alarms.

JACK  
That is...incredible.

TEDDY  
I feel 16 again.

KAT  
Jumping spikes your adrenal, endorphins and serotonin.

JACK  
Wow.

TEDDY

Okay...

JACK

That's some serious hit.

KAT

Don't get used it. Too many jumps and it's not good without the right genetics. Teddy, I suggest we don't waste time and you make some calls.

TEDDY

Yes.

KAT

Jack. Anyone who is not the Admiral or Chief Of Staff does not come through that door.

JACK

Yes, ma'am. We couldn't do this in the Oval Office?

KAT

Even the Oval Office has leaks.

Teddy is on the presidential red phone.

TEDDY

Admiral? Forget that. I need you here as fast as possible. Noon will be fine thank-you.

Teddy hangs up and begins dialing another number.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

He's in Kuwait hunting down a major radioactive leak spilling into the ocean.

JACK

But that's a good 100 miles from the Persian Gulf...?

TEDDY

That is exactly a direct indicator of how long this has been going on.

JACK

Right.

TEDDY (INTO THE PHONE)  
John? I need to see you right away.  
Have Delta force on stand-by. Just  
do it.

Teddy hangs up and shakes his head.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
He'll be here in under an hour.

KAT  
Enough time to go over the plan.

JACK  
Which is?

KAT  
Once the facilities have been  
flattened an address to the nations  
from the Oval Office.

TEDDY  
I'm aware of the steps necessary.

KAT  
Of course you are.

The sound a slowing heart-beat fills the lens as we:

FADE OUT:

INT. OVAL OFFICE. DAY - FLASHBACK

The heart-beat stops. Teddy is motionless. Blood pools on the desk.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PRIVATE STUDY. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack paces back and forth as Kat writes furiously on a piece of paper.

JACK  
What are you doing?

KAT  
Trying to think of a new plan.

JACK  
If we're discovered they'll think  
we had something to do with this!

KAT  
Be quiet...!

Jack leans his ear against the door. There's muffled voices coming from next door.

JACK  
They're coming...!

KAT  
We can't jump we're not in alignment. We'll be caught as soon as these doors are unlocked. Someone has intercepted our time line. Like they knew...A set up.

Kat looks at Jack. It's the first time we see her frightened.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

Suddenly, someone tries to come through the locked door. There's two loud BANGS.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Why is this door locked? Open up!

JACK  
The tunnels.

KAT  
What?

JACK  
Teddy said there are secret tunnels that lead out of here.

KAT  
Yes! Where?

They both look around frantically. Another loud BANG from the Security Guard.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Watson! Go around. This has been locked from the other side. He's in there.

JACK  
Shouldn't you know...!?

KAT  
It was in a documentary. A long time ago though. The bookshelf!



BANG! Security Guard throws all his weight against the door.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

Damn...

Jack moves over to the bookcase, his hands pulling books down and replacing them.

JACK

There's too many. Help me! There's got to be something...

Kat moves over and helps as we hear another BANG!

KAT

Jack...!

JACK

Got to be here somewhere...!

Jack stops and thinks. There's hundred of books and no time.

JACK (CONT'D)

His favorite author...

KAT

What?

JACK

"Mark Twain reading wannabe".

BANG!

KAT

Jack...!?

JACK

Mark Twain. Look for Mark Twain.

KAT

What?

JACK

Everything is in alphabetical order! Look for T...Twain!

Kat is nearest the T section and finds a line of Mark Twain books. She pulls at each and one clicks and remains down. A lock is detached and a section of the bookshelf opens.

KAT

Yes!

Jack smiles then rushes over.

JACK

Go!

They open the bookshelf and close it just as the door busts open. The Security Guard stands looking at an empty room as we CRASH PAN in on the Mark Twain book still displaced.

INT. TUNNEL. DAY - FLASHBACK

Jack leads Kat down a dark tunnel. There are inscriptions on the walls from former Presidents and light bulbs flare up.

JACK

Wow.

KAT

Yeah. This is incredible.

JACK

Where do you think it leads?

KAT

Your guess is as good as mine.

JACK

Teddy was able to sneak in and out. Let's just hope there's a future way back to the past.

KAT

None of this makes sense.

They prop and stop.

JACK

If you are still here then someone has gone back to the future then jumped back to before now and corrected this.

KAT

Not exactly. It is still possible I exist without Teddy.

Jack looks away.

KAT (CONT'D)

I know this is hard, Jack. We'll have time to mourn Teddy later, okay? But for the time being we've got to find out who killed him. And why. Then we can reassess.

JACK  
But the red algae is stopped right?

KAT  
We've done all that we can yes.

JACK  
So why assassinate him now? After the fact.

KAT  
Maybe it's not what's happening now...

JACK  
Didn't the Ancients see this?

KAT  
This is a totally new time line, Jack.

JACK  
Did Teddy have any enemies? Past or present? That have, had the ability to jump?

KAT  
Only half the world that he just blew up. Presidents always do.

JACK  
But were any attempts made on him...in the future past?

Kat thinks on it. It comes to her.

KAT  
Beau Devlin. A Chinese diplomat. A serial jumper. Self-made billionaire. Sentenced to death by the board but disappeared in his cell. His whereabouts are unknown in any time and space.

JACK  
Why would he kill Teddy?

KAT  
I was the one who pushed for his death sentence. It was, is...well known on Kepler. Amongst other stars.

JACK

Enough to try stop your existence?

KAT

Beau has his fingers in many pies. He has amassed vast wealth from them. He would have made a tonne more had it not been for me. Secured a wealthy, famous family tree likewise. He's the only one I can think of that would go this far. And could.

JACK

Jesus. We should keep moving.

They move off leaving us looking at an inscription from Teddy unseen by Kat and Jack. "The Devil Wears Prada - Teddy Jones".

EXT. NEW JERSEY OFFICE BUILDING. DAY - FLASHBACK

BEAU DEVLIN, mid-40's, sharp in a Prada suit, froths at the mouth with rage. He watches a projected monitor in horror.

BEAU

WHAT!? How!? That is not possible.

ON SCREEN: Jones' family tree shows in a futuristic model that Kat Jones still becomes Madame President and her family tree still exceeds her.

BEAU (CONT'D)

I severed her line! How does she still exist!?

He checks his Xolex and fidgets nervously.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Stuck on this useless planet for another twenty minutes and my mission...has failed!

He throws everything off his desk and sits deflated on it. He thinks and slowly realizes.

BEAU (CONT'D)

Impossible...No, how?

INT. BLAIR HOUSE. DAY - FLASHBACK

Kat and Jack come through a heavy wooden door disguised within a bedroom wall. They cautiously monitor for any sounds in the new environment then move inside.

JACK  
Where is this?

KAT  
I think...it's Blair House.

JACK  
The guest house?

She checks the window.

KAT  
Yes.

JACK  
Okay. What do we do? How do we find this Beau Devlin.

KAT  
You're not going to like the sound what I have to say next...

Jack just looks at her. *Go on...!*

KAT (CONT'D)  
I have an idea of what must follow now. We have...

Kat checks her watch.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Nineteen minutes until alignment and before I must go.

JACK  
You can't leave now. I need your help finding Teddy's killer!

KAT  
If I don't go, the next opportunity is not for 22 years Jack.

JACK  
But...

KAT  
I have much work to do back on Kepler now.

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

But I have figured out just how it is I survive. And how now, in this time line, there's more important things than Devlin.

JACK

What are you talking about?

KAT

It's not about him right now. It's about us.

JACK

Us?

KAT

In this time and place. Yes. You and me.

JACK

I'm not following.

Kat looks at him then reddens and looks down.

JACK (CONT'D)

Kat? Explain.

KAT

Jason is our son.

JACK

Huh?

KAT

If we don't produce Jason, I wouldn't be here...

JACK

Produce?

KAT

Yes.

JACK

You said that doesn't happen...

KAT

Exactly.

Jack takes stock. *What the absolute head fuck?*

JACK

You have him in 2099?

KAT  
3000 actually. 12:01pm January 1st.  
3000.

On Jack. Cogs turning.

JACK  
So we...? No...?

Kat just looks at him matter of fact.

KAT  
He still makes the jump back and  
inseminates Felicia. My great great  
great Grandmother.

Jack just shakes his head.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I'll make it...quick?

Jack turns away, shy and distraught.

JACK  
This is all fucked up. I need a  
moment. Several.

He turns back.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Can't I just jump with you...? Or  
something?

KAT  
You won't survive. I don't even  
know if you'll survive a jump to  
another state.

Jack buries his head in his hands.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Please, Jack. You must trust me.

JACK  
I trust you...it's not that.

KAT  
Morally yes, it feels wrong. I'm  
definitely in the same boat as you  
on that one, okay? But probability  
has deemed it...right. Agreed?

JACK  
In the back of my mind I know it.  
But my frontal vortex is fighting  
with it...terribly.

Kat smiles and waits.

JACK (CONT'D)  
What?

KAT  
Neither of us can't have foreseen  
this. I was just thinking how  
ridiculous this whole thing is.

JACK  
Crazy.

KAT  
Stupid crazy.

JACK  
Teddy would definitely be turning  
over in his...

KAT  
So will Gabby. My wife. But a fate  
greater than ours depends on it.

JACK  
You have a wife?

KAT  
Guilty as charged.

Jack takes a deep shuttering breathe. He laughs out loud  
nervously.

JACK  
Sorry. Jesus. This is all twisted.

Kat checks her watch.

KAT  
17 minutes.

JACK  
Oh my God. Okay...How do we...?  
What? How are we gonna...?

KAT  
Do this? Ha.



JACK

Yeah.

Kat looks behind her to the bed all neatly set with a great number of pillows.

KAT

How 'bout you deal with the pillows  
and I'll take my clothes off...?

JACK

Okay.

Jack moves over and starts throwing the pillows off the bed. He is about half-way through when he turns to see Kat is completely naked. His eyes adjust.

JACK (CONT'D)

Wow. You...Kepler chicks move fast.

KAT

I thought it would make it easier.  
You know...break the ice.

JACK

Well it certainly does that.

Kat climbs in under the sheets as Jack takes off his clothes. Still a little shy, he climbs in under the sheets too. They both lay there staring at the ceiling.

JACK (CONT'D)

You want me to make the first move?

KAT

I think so.

JACK

I'll take off my necklace...

KAT

No. I think you should leave it on.

Jack nervously goes to move his arm around her and smacks her in the top of the head with his elbow.

JACK

Oh my God. I'm so sorry.

KAT

That's...ouch.

Kat nervously laughs.

JACK  
Shit. It's been a while.

KAT  
It's okay.

JACK  
That'll bruise up. People, your  
people, will think I did bad things  
to you...

KAT  
Jack, it's fine. I'm a big girl.

She looks at him and smiles. In this moment she looks brave  
and fragile to him.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Maybe...I should start.

She leans in and kisses him. It's soft, a little awkward, but  
it's something they both grow to (kind of?) enjoy.

KAT (CONT'D)  
I'm just going to...

She reaches down to begin playing with him.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Oh, okay. I don't think you need  
any help there...

JACK  
Ah, no...sorry.

KAT  
Apology accepted...And I'm just  
gonna jump on here and get this  
underway, okay?

Jack just watches as she climbs aboard.

JACK  
Okay...permission granted.

She inserts him and begins slowly moving up and down. Jack  
doesn't know where to look and Kat stops.

KAT  
Jack?

JACK  
Yep?

KAT  
I'm gonna need you to let go of  
whatever your doing in your head.

JACK  
Uh, huh.

KAT  
If we are gonna make a baby right  
here and now, I want it to be as  
good as it can be. Understand?

Jack thinks on it and begins slowly nodding.

JACK  
Yes, ma'am. For the good of...

KAT  
For the good of human kind.

Jack reaches over and grabs Kat's buttocks and we:

JUMP CUT TO:

Kat rolls off Jack panting and sweating. She blows hair from  
her dampened face as he wipes sweat away with his forearm.

KAT (CONT'D)  
Oh my.

JACK  
Yeah.

KAT  
That was...

JACK  
Yeah. Me too.

She looks over at him and smiles.

KAT  
Thank you, Jack.

JACK  
What are you thanking me for?

They both laugh. Kat looks back up to the ceiling.

KAT  
I've never had an orgasm from...you  
know...?

JACK  
Really?

KAT  
Never. I always thought it wasn't possible with...a man.

JACK  
Well...thanks...?

Kat laughs.

KAT  
I guess so.

Now they're both laughing which falls to silence. Kat checks her watch and looks matter of fact again.

JACK  
How long?

KAT  
Um...still ten minutes.

Jack sits up.

JACK  
Are you serious?

KAT  
Yeah. Sorry.

JACK  
I used to last...a lot longer.

KAT  
It doesn't matter to me.

She sits up too. Looks at him affectionately.

JACK  
Felt like a lot longer.

KAT  
Jack. It doesn't matter. Okay?

He looks at her. Realizes the situation again.

JACK  
Yeah. Of course. Sorry. I got a bit carried away.

KAT

And I'm glad you did. It was wonderful. And the job is done.

JACK

You think it worked?

KAT

I'm still here ain't I?

JACK

Precisely.

Kat smiles at him.

KAT

You and my great great Granddaddy were real pals hey?

JACK

He was my best mate. Always. I never had another friend like him. We understood each other. Made each other laugh. When he became confident enough, under my tutelage of course, he began protecting me too with his wits. When I ran over my son, James, he was there by my side as my marriage dissolved. Then I lost him to the White House.

Jack looks at Kat.

JACK (CONT'D)

Now I've lost him for good.

KAT

He'll live on with us. Won't he...?

JACK

Yeah. He will. Forever.

KAT

I'm sorry you got messed up in all this weird...time line.

JACK

Yeah. What a trip. Jesus.

Kat gets up and starts getting dressed. Jack watches admiringly.

KAT

You know, you're kinda the Dad of a president's kid now...from another planet? Who helps save this planet.

Jack smiles. Kat turns back to him.

JACK

I kinda am aren't I?

KAT

Are you watching me get dressed.

JACK

You are kinda hot. For a President.

KAT

Kinda? Don't get all mushy on me.

JACK

What was her name?

Kat smiles.

KAT

Gabriela. She's my Spanish goddess.

JACK

That's cool.

KAT

Why 'cause she's Spanish.

JACK

Cool in my brain a lot of ways.

Kat gives him a raised eyebrow.

KAT

You're wank-banking this aren't ya?

JACK

Oh my God most definitely.

KAT

Okay. Do with it what you will but remember, it was for the good of...

JACK/KAT

Human kind.

JACK

How can I forget.

Jack stands and gets dressed also.

KAT

Maybe we could take the time remaining to work out logistics of your return to Hudson.

JACK

I figured I'd just jump on a plane and be done with it.

KAT

I still have Teddy's Xolex I took from him before the...press conference.

Kat reaches into her jacket and pulls out Teddy's Xolex.

JACK

What's the difference from mine?

KAT

His is set to Kepler and I was going to relieve you of yours.

JACK

You were going to take him?

KAT

Only for two days. To guide him. Jump you forward a couple of years.

JACK

And leave me?

KAT

It was set to self-destruct. Just in case, you know?

JACK

It killed me?

KAT

Or you had other ideas.

Kat resets and hands Teddy's Xolex to Jack.

KAT (CONT'D)

Set for Teddy's house now, okay?

JACK

Okay.

KAT  
Can I have yours?

Jack takes off his Xolex and hands it to Kat.

KAT (CONT'D)  
If you're even tempted slightly to  
go any further I'd warn you...

JACK  
It's okay. I know what's good for  
me. Everyone for that matter.

KAT  
Good.

JACK  
Can I...?

KAT  
What?

JACK  
Nah. It's okay...

KAT  
What?

JACK  
No, it's stupid.

KAT  
Jack. Anything.

JACK  
Don't take this the wrong way,  
okay?

Kat frowns.

KAT  
Okay...?

JACK  
Do you have a picture of you and  
Gabriela...?

KAT  
Oh my God!

JACK  
I said don't take it the wrong  
way...! I just...it's history, you  
know.

(MORE)



JACK (CONT'D)

Not that I can tell anyone but...I don't know. I guess I am the mushy type.

KAT

Just checking. It's okay.

Kat smiles and touches her Xolex. Teddy's watch lights up.

JACK

You both look so happy.

KAT

We are. She...completes me.

JACK

Not Jerry McGuire.

KAT

Who's Jerry McGuire?

JACK

You know...The film? Tom Cruise? Renee Zellweger?

KAT

Oooh I love Renee Zellweger she was a fantastic actor. Who is Tom Cruise though?

Jack just looks at her. Bells ringing.

JACK

He's...super famous...now.

KAT

Not in our future. Unless...

She makes the knife across the throat action.

JACK

Oh my God. I guess Scientology caught up with him.

Jack now realizes Kat is looking at him trying to hold down a laugh.

JACK (CONT'D)

You're fucking with me aren't you?

KAT

I'm totally fucking with you.

They both laugh.

JACK  
You had me...

KAT  
Had you!? I just obliterated you.

They share a moment. Kat checks her watch.

KAT (CONT'D)  
You can jump at the same time.  
We've got three minutes.

JACK  
Okay. I think I'm gonna miss you.  
Weird huh?

KAT  
Yeah. Same. Wait 'til I tell Gabby  
about us. Her face is gonna be  
fixed in a state of shock for some  
time.

JACK  
But wait, she'll already know.  
Right?

KAT  
Oh my fucking God. She will!

JACK  
You kinda cheated on her waaaay  
aways but still...get caught.

KAT  
I'm not gonna get sex for a long  
time.

JACK  
I'm sure she'll understand.

KAT  
Gabriela is...let's just say she's  
forgiving but she makes you pay for  
the privilege.

JACK  
Sounds like not much has changed in  
relationships over a hundred years.

KAT  
No...and probably won't for a  
hundred more. Much like humans as a  
whole on this Earth. Unfortunately.

JACK  
We've really put ourselves in the  
shit haven't we?

KAT  
I'm afraid so. But, a small  
consolation, we did take note.

JACK  
You sure I'll be okay to jump?

KAT  
You've got a Sanagar chip. You'll  
be fine.

JACK  
Great.

Kat checks her watch again.

KAT  
Two minutes. Goodbye Jack. Thank  
you.

JACK  
Goodbye Madame President. Kepler is  
lucky to have you.

KAT  
And Earth you.

JACK  
Don't forget to drop Jason back. We  
need him. That Berkshire's incident  
causes quite a stir in '69.

KAT  
Don't worry. We will make it so.

Suddenly, Beau appears directly behind Jack, realizes his position and throws his arm around him in a choke hold. He directs a Sanagar dispenser over his heart. Jack goes to struggle.

BEAU  
Uh uh uh.

Beau digs the inserter deeper into Jack's chest.

BEAU (CONT'D)  
I wouldn't.

KAT  
Jack stop! He'll remove your chip.

JACK  
So what?

KAT  
It'll kill you.

Jack stops and stands upright.

BEAU  
Hi Madame President. It's so good  
to see you.

KAT  
Devlin. I'd ask how you knew but...

BEAU  
I'm always a step ahead. You know  
that.

KAT  
I'm surprised you were smart enough  
to twig in time.

Beau grabs Jack tighter cutting off his air. Kat holds her  
hands up in a peace offering.

KAT (CONT'D)  
What do you want Devlin?

Beau looks at the ruffled sheets on the bed.

BEAU  
Tisk, tisk, tisk. You have been  
busy I see, Kat. That wonderful  
wife of yours won't be happy.

KAT  
Answer the question...!

BEAU  
I just really wanted to meet the  
great Jack Combes. Say hi.

JACK  
Why kill Teddy? He'd already done  
his job...?

Beau just looks at him like a child.

BEAU  
Oh, Jack. Don't you hate having a  
name where everyone, regardless of  
how much you know them, just still  
love calling you Jack repeatably?  
(MORE)

BEAU (CONT'D)

Like time playing over and over and over again.

Jack just shakes his head.

JACK

It's not possible.

BEAU

Oh it is in the future.

KAT

Do what you need to Devlin. Just leave Jack out of this.

BEAU

Ah. There's the chill. But you know I can't do that. There's too much at stake. Well, too much of my family tree at stake. And I know you've got Teddy's Xolex, which I'll take now thank you...

Beau holds out his other hand and Kat reluctantly puts the Xolex in it.

BEAU (CONT'D)

You and I Madame President have a date with the board back home where I've made sure there's a big booming surprise waiting for you all. After I've made my all too elegant exit of course. Again. And knowing you, you would have set Jack's to go back to his little 'ole town of Hudson. So...

Beau checks his watch. He drives the dispenser into Jack's chest and depresses the end of it. He falls to the ground.

KAT

Noooo!!

Kat rushes at Beau just as her watch chimes. She stops in her tracks. Beau just smiles.

BEAU

See you there? Madame President?

Kat has a split second to smirk at Beau and touches her Xolex and disappears. Beau does likewise but nothing happens. His smile fades and he tries again. Now he takes a good look at his watch and realizes what has happened.

BEAU (CONT'D)

No...

He looks down at Jack who is holding Teddy's real Xolex up at Beau.

JACK

Looking for this?

BEAU

Jack. Don't.

JACK

Don't ya wanna stay? In 1999?

Jack touches the watch and disappears also.

BEAU

NOOOOOOO....!!

He dives for the floor but is too late just as SECURITY GUARD (a.k.a. Steven Smith) flies in through the secret door. He holds a gun up at Beau and speaks into his chest two-way.

SECURITY GUARD

I got him.

BEAU

No.

SECURITY GUARD

You're under arrest for the assassination of Teddy Jones. And I hope you rot in a cold cold hell.

BEAU

You can't...prove any of this.

SECURITY GUARD

Really? I don't know what magic carpet you flew out of the Oval Office and into the study on, but I am sure this weapon has your pinky prints all over it.

Beau is caught outright as Steven holds up a handgun.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Lay down with your hands behind your back.

BEAU

Wait. You don't understand...I'm not from here...

## SECURITY GUARD

Damn right you're not. But we'll  
make sure you end up where you  
belong...

Beau is hoisted off the ground with his hands in cuffs and  
we:

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

Eyes flicker. Slowly adjusting. A tired male face, 40  
something, wakes up on the ground. He looks down at his  
police uniform. Badge upside down reads "JACK COMBES -  
Sheriff". He grabs at his head and then pats himself down  
checking for wounds. Nothing. He feels for a watch on his  
empty wrist then figures to check his pulse. Normal. Opens up  
his other hand with the Xolex in it. Slowly rising, all we  
see in front of him is dense forest. As he adjust he turns to  
see a spotless Teddy's house behind him basking in the sun.

He rises and moves slowly to the door, opens it and moves  
inside.

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

The lights are on and a radio plays Prince's "1999" as he  
moves from bedroom to bedroom.

JACK

Teddy?

EXT. TEDDY'S HOUSE. DAY

Jack exits the back door. POV everything still. On Jack. *What  
the fuck is going on?*

He begins walking through the forest to a clearing and waits  
for sounds. Only nature. A small buck cracks a twig nearby.  
Jack's eyes meet its'. It startles and runs away.

Jack grabs at his two-way on his chest.

JACK

This is Jack. Come in Jen.

Just static.

JACK (CONT'D)

Anybody?

He looks back at the house and moves back past it to the driveway and continues onward. Suddenly, Teddy appears out of a time jump behind him facing toward his house.

The two don't see other. But something makes them turn back.

JACK (CONT'D)

Teddy?

TEDDY

You're alive...!?

JACK

So...are you...!?

They walk toward each other, pause, then have a massive hug.

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh my God. I saw you get shot!

TEDDY

I know. And Jack, you died from the original jump.

JACK

What?

Teddy grabs him by the shoulders.

TEDDY

You died, Jack. Devlin removed your modulator and...

JACK

How?

TEDDY

Your medallion. Kat told you to keep it on.

JACK

She knew? All along?

Teddy grabs at Jack's chest, rips open his police shirt showing his necklace has a huge indent in it.

TEDDY

You lucky son of a bitch.

JACK

What about you?

TEDDY

Remember those acting classes...?



Jack just looks at him.

JACK  
Law school?

TEDDY  
We set a trap so tightly wound in  
wormholes and time traps for  
Devlin, not even he could have  
foreseen it.

JACK  
The world saw you shot.

TEDDY  
Blanks and blood pouches. You know,  
old 60's movie style.

Teddy just looks at him.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
You act like you're looking at a  
ghost! Come here...

Teddy gives him another massive hug. Slowly, Jack begins to  
get excited.

JACK  
Oh my God...Teddy!

They both laugh. Teddy just nods with a huge grin.

JACK (CONT'D)  
We live to fight another day mate!

TEDDY  
I knew you'd get that in there one  
last time.

JACK  
What? That was the original.

Teddy just gives him a look. *Really?* Jack smiles.

TEDDY  
Oh. You got me.

JACK  
Got you? I obliterated you!

Teddy wraps his arm over Jack's neck as they walk off toward  
the house. He pulls him in tighter.

JACK (CONT'D)

I like what you've done with the place.

TEDDY

Yeah. Time has a way of healing. Plus, Gloria kinda forced my hand.

JACK

Women have a way of doing that.

TEDDY

Speaking of which, you and I need to have a little chat about my great great Granddaughter.

JACK

Oh, yeah about that. Um...you're squeezing me a little tight there Teddy. I can't breathe...

TEDDY

Hm, hm.

THE END.