

MOORE DIMENSIONS

Written by

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INT. LARGE LABORATORY

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A teddy bear sits on a metal pedestal, it has a quirky smile on it's face given it doesn't know where it's about to go.

The pedestal is sitting in the middle of a giant glass cube, not unlike the look of an Apple Store.

A lab technician, MIKE, wearing the stereotypical white lab coat, places a watch-like object onto the bear's paw.

He presses on the watch face and a holographic image appears, showing lines, and nondescript numbers and letters.

Mike continues pressing things on the watch, until the selection is made. He gives a thumbs up.

MIKE

Good to go! Turn on the camera.

A projection from the teddy bear's camera appears on the wall, and Mike waves into it, smiling awkwardly. VIOLET's voice over a loudspeaker echoes in the room.

VIOLET

The return time is set?

MIKE

(nodding)

150 seconds.

VIOLET

Two and a half minutes. Good. And you have it set to record the coordinates so we know where it's going?

The tech nods again and gives the thumbs up a second time.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Okay, get out of there. Let's see what happens.

Mike walks out and bolts the door shut.

He walks up into a booth overlooking the glass enclosure and stands next to 3 others, all women.

Violet let's out a breath, nods towards FRANKIE.

FRANKIE

Everyone ready?

MIKE
It's really happening!

VIOLET
Wait.

Everyone slumps their shoulders, expecting this.

FRANKIE
Dr. Moore...

Violet doesn't respond.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Dr. Moore, we've checked it all,
twice, you just need to... Push the
button.

VIOLET
Ugggghhh. Yes, I know. It's just...

MIKE
The math is good Dr. Moore. The
tech is right. This is it.

Violet looks at the bear and then to the 3 in the booth.

Frankie nods.

Mike nods.

VIOLET
And you?

CHRIS nods.

Violet takes another deep breath and closes her eyes.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Do it.

Mike starts grinning widely and gyrating with excitement.

Chris looks away from the stage and starts typing.

FRANKIE
3... 2... 1...

Frankie pushes a button and they all make an audible shriek.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE HALL

SUPER: 6 Months Earlier

Violet stands confidently behind a podium.

Her PowerPoint presentation showcases complex diagrams of string theory, black holes, and multiverse theories, alongside equations that look like another language.

VIOLET

Theoretically, string theory opens the doors not just to parallel universes, but to something much deeper—a connected metaverse where time and space as we understand them no longer exist as barriers.

Violet clicks to the next slide, her most controversial theory— Temporal Displacement Across the Multiverse.

The audience murmurs with excitement and skepticism.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Imagine a world where time is not linear, where the present, past, and future exist simultaneously, and the key to unlocking it lies in the interplay of quantum strings.

There's silence as the room processes her words.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Sounds like a Marvel movie, right? We're not there yet, but we're inching closer to the mathematical possibility every day. And as they say, if we follow the math, we'll get there in reality. Question is, which reality is it?

The audience laughs, and then starts to applaud loudly.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Thank you.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR AND RESTAURANT

LUKE walks to the bar from a table and stands a few arms lengths away from Violet who's sitting there alone, working.

He looks at her briefly and then flags down the bartender.

She never looks up from her computer.

LUKE
Can I get the check for that table
over there. And can I get a bottle
of Peroni as well?

The bartender nods.

Luke looks around casually, seeing no one else near, he
leans towards Violet.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Searching for another universe in
there?

Violet pauses, triggered by the word "Universe" but unsure
if it was directed to her. She makes eye contact with Luke.

VIOLET
Were you, did you say something?

Luke smiles sheepishly.

LUKE
Hah, I did. Bad joke.

VIOLET
Sorry I didn't hear it.

She looks back down at her laptop.

Luke moves closer to her by half a step.

LUKE
I just, I was in your lecture
today, about the metaverses. Pretty
brilliant stuff.

Violet looks up again and Luke is smiling more broadly.

VIOLET
Sorry, didn't catch that either, I
was kinda in the zone there. What
was that?

The bartender brings over his beer and the check.

LUKE
Just a moment.

Luke signs it and slides it towards the bartender.

He picks up the beer and takes a few steps closer to Violet, who's sipping on her wine and staring at him.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I was, um, at your lecture this afternoon. Pretty crazy stuff.

VIOLET

Yeah, well I guess I'm crazy for believing it.

LUKE

No, I didn't mean it that way. I meant, crazy interesting. I don't know, I only understand about half the stuff talked about here. I'm a Chemistry professor, at Yale, and just started dabbling in Physics.

VIOLET

Dabbling in Physics? Is that what Yale professors do? Dabble?

Luke almost blushes.

LUKE

I suppose so. But... The physics does help with my Chemistry research, so I imagine dabble is the wrong word. Either way, I thought it was a cool lecture and wanted to let you know. But I'll leave you to it.

Violet looks at him for a moment, unsure of her next move.

Luke looks slightly uncomfortable with her gaze.

JARED walks up to Luke.

JARED

Hey Luke, whatcha doing pal?

LUKE

Paying the check. But now I'm heading out.

JARED

And your friend here?

LUKE

Uh, Dr. Moore, right?

Violet nods.

JARED
I'm Dr. Price, Jared Price.

VIOLET
Dr. Price.

JARED
You want some company Dr. Moore?

Violet looks at him and then at Luke who ever so slightly shakes his head "no".

VIOLET
I've got all the company I need
with my friend, uh, Luke?

LUKE
Luke Rogers.

VIOLET
I've got all the company I need,
Dr. Price. Luke and I were just
discussing metaverses. Do you
suppose there's a universe out
there where we're having this
conversation alone?

Jared pauses for consideration.

JARED
Well, I imagine, that if the theory
holds true, the existence of
alternate universes...

LUKE
Dr. Price, I think what Dr. Moore
here is getting at is that *this*
universe is the one she hopes you
would leave us, her, alone.

Jared looks at Violet who gives him a big smile.

She takes a drink from her glass, still smiling.

Luke smirks slightly and then buttons up.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Goodnight, Jared.

VIOLET
Night Jared!

Jared huffs and walks away indignantly.

Violet giggles and Luke's smirk widens.

LUKE
Don't mind him, he's too arrogant
to remember this even happened.

VIOLET
Well thank you for your help, it's
much appreciated.

LUKE
Of course Dr. Moore.

VIOLET
Violet.

LUKE
Of course Violet. Well, I'll let
you get back to your zone.

VIOLET
Ughh, Dr. Arrogance ruined that.
You eat dinner yet?

LUKE
Uh, well, I did, we just finished.
Dr. Arrogance and I and a few other
colleagues.

VIOLET
Oh, well you can sit and watch me
eat. As long as you continue with
the compliments and the buffer for
pesky doctors.

Luke nods and sits as Violet picks up a menu and stares.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR AND RESTAURANT - LATER

Luke and Violet are leaning on the bar talking to one
another as if no one else is in the world.

The bartender walks up to them.

BARTENDER
Last call, want anything?

Luke nods towards Violet.

VIOLET
 (to Luke)
 Oh no, I think I'm run down to the nub.
 (realizing she ignored the bartender)
 Hah, sorry, no, just the check for me.

Luke who subtly shakes his head and the bartender leaves.

LUKE
 Run down to the nub?

Violet blushes.

VIOLET
 Oh no. I can't believe I... When I'm really tired, or had too many drinks or both, the Kentucky just comes out.

Luke smiles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Well Dr. Rogers...

LUKE
 Mister.

Violet laughs.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 No, really, just mister.

Violet looks puzzled.

VIOLET
 I'm sorry, I just assumed...

LUKE
 It's fine. I'm apparently one of the few here okay with the fact that I don't have my doctorate. Believe me, I have enough credits for 2 PhD's, but never concentrated enough on any one thing.

VIOLET
 Hence the Chemist at the Physics and Math conference.

Luke nods deferentially.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Well, Mr. Rogers, you are full of
surprises. Will I see you tomorrow?

LUKE
Depends on how much you're into
Black Holes.

Violet snorts.

VIOLET
Was that supposed to be a crude
joke?

LUKE
(smirking)
I'm going to the lecture on Black
Hole entropy. Nothing crude about
entropy is there?

VIOLET
(grinning)
I suppose not.

Violet stands and Luke stands as well. She picks up her
things and then looks at Luke.

He's staring back at her.

She goes to give him a hug, but they bump heads.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Ohh... I definitely shouldn't have
had that last glass of wine, I'm
clumsy as it is.

Luke smirks. He gently grabs her by the shoulders faux-
steadyng her and places a kiss on her cheek.

Violet blushes slightly.

LUKE
Goodnight Dr. Moore. Hope to see
you tomorrow.

FADE OUT.

INT. LECTURE HALL

Violet is sitting in the crowd when Luke sits next to her.

She doesn't make eye contact but smiles broadly.

Luke leans into her.

LUKE
 (whispering)
 How are the holes today?

Violet stifles a laugh and swats at him. She leans to Luke.

VIOLET
 (whispering)
 The holes... Are deep and
 mysterious.

LUKE
 (whispering)
 Come on, let's go.

VIOLET
 (whispering)
 Go? Where?

LUKE
 (whispering)
 What do you know about coke?

VIOLET
 Coke?

CUT TO:

INT. WORLD OF COCA-COLA MUSEUM

Violet and Luke are standing in front of a fountain soda dispenser with small sample cups.

Violet pauses and then fills her cup half way with a Tab.

VIOLET
 I don't know if I've ever even had
 a Tab.

Luke looks at all the options pensively, and then finally put his cup up to each one, dispensing a small amount of all the flavors into his cup.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 (practically spitting out
 her drink)
 Luke, what are you doing??

Luke smirks and takes a sip.

LUKE
 Suicide.

Violet stares at him. Luke lifts his cup.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Suicide.

He takes a sip and winces.

LUKE (CONT'D)
It was much better when I was 8.
Come on, you didn't suicide?

VIOLET
Nope, can't say that I have? That I
did? Is it a verb?

Luke shakes his head, disappointingly.

LUKE
Oh man, in little league, we would
go to the snack vendor after the
games and get a small cup of soda
and a bag of chips. And we would
always ask for a suicide... A
little bit from each dispenser. No?

Violet, wide-eyed, shakes her head "no".

LUKE (CONT'D)
Try it.

VIOLET
I'm not trying that.

LUKE
Come on, are you scared?

VIOLET
A little.

LUKE
Just try it!

VIOLET
Is it good?

LUKE
No. Just try it!

Violet takes the cup from Luke and places it to her mouth.
She hesitates and then finally takes a sip.

VIOLET
(making a face)
Awful! Why did I just do that?

LUKE
It was fun!

Luke takes the cup back from her and takes a sip making a similar face of disgust.

LUKE (CONT'D)
See... Fun! Okay, I'm hungry...
Dinner?

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT

Violet and Luke are sitting across from each other in a dimly lit restaurant.

VIOLET
So how'd you even know about the
Coke Museum?

LUKE
How'd I know? Everyone knows about
the World of Coca-cola.

VIOLET
I didn't.

LUKE
You didn't know about the Coke
museum, you didn't know about
suicides, you know everything there
is to know about Physics and String
Theory... Where'd you grow up?

VIOLET
Scottsdale. And I don't know
everything about String Theory.

LUKE
Scottsdale via Kentucky?

VIOLET
I was in Kentucky until I was 9.

LUKE
Hence the no Southern accent.

VIOLET
Hence the no accent, y'all.

Violet makes a cheesy grin.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
But seriously - Coke?

LUKE
But seriously. I love soda.

VIOLET
Really?

LUKE
Well not really. But I used to. I came here one summer with my family on a road trip to Florida. We went to the original museum. I just really was fascinated that a man invented the most popular drink in the world trying to make a medicine for his injury. I was obsessed with chemistry and medicine ever since.

VIOLET
Why didn't you become a doctor? A medical doctor I mean.

LUKE
Almost did. I got into medical school, and dropped out after the first term because I realized there wasn't as much... Science in it as I thought there would be. Don't get me wrong, doctors need to know plenty of chemistry and biology and whatnot, but I was more interested in how the medicines were created than when to use them.

VIOLET
Big Pharma?

LUKE
I don't know, I was at Yale, and a professor introduced me to the chemistry department, and so I got a Master's in Chemistry. And then a Master's in Biology. And then another in Micro-biology. And then went back to teach in Chemistry and never left.

VIOLET
Wait, you have 3 Master's degrees from Yale?

LUKE

Uh, yeah... I told you I had plenty of schooling.

VIOLET

No one in the department thought to suggest a PhD after the first or second degree?

LUKE

Oh sure they did. But have you met a lot of PhD students? They're pretty boring... And lonely.

VIOLET

Gee thanks!

LUKE

Present company excluded.

VIOLET

Actually we are boring and lonely.

Violet looks down, almost embarrassed at herself.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

But that's amazing. Did you ever try making your own beverage?

LUKE

Yes.

Violet is intrigued.

LUKE (CONT'D)

No, but I make a mean margarita.

VIOLET

Oooh, love a good marg. I'd love to try it some day.

Violet can't believe her own forwardness.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I mean, if I'm ever in New Hampshire!

LUKE

You mean Connecticut? Yale... It's in New Haven, Connecticut.

VIOLET
Yeah. Duh. New Haven, not New
Hampshire. Good thing my PhD isn't
in geography.

Luke smirks.

LUKE
There are no tests here Dr. Moore.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Violet and Luke are standing in front of the elevator. The doors open and they both walk in.

Luke looks at her, his finger hovering over the buttons.

VIOLET
5 please.

Luke presses 5 and then presses 6.

LUKE
6 for me.

The elevator starts to go up and they stand there in silence. The elevator bell dings and the doors open.

VIOLET
(looking at Luke)
Well, this is me...

Luke smiles sincerely. She holds her arm out catching the door to keep it open.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
That was... Really nice.

LUKE
Dr. Moore, the pleasure was all
mine.

Violet blushes.

VIOLET
Okay, well I'm gonna go... So,
goodnight.

LUKE
Goodnight Violet.

VIOLET
Goodnight Luke.

For a brief moment, they're both frozen.

The elevator door starts to close and just before it hits Violet's arm she pulls it away and stands back beside Luke.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Oh... Shoot. Missed my floor.

A moment later the elevator bell dings and the doors open.

Violet slowly but confidently takes Luke's hand and leads him into the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Luke and Violet fall into the room from the hallway, mouths connected as they feel they're way through the room.

He turns on the light and she twists around turning it off.

She pulls at his shirt and finally pulls away from his face to let him take it off. She looks at his body and touches his chest before they start kissing again.

They move toward the bed, fall into it and start giggling.

LUKE
(whispering)
You okay?

Violet nods as she rolls over on top of him.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Violet and Luke are lying in the bed, the sheets covering them. He's staring at her while she stares at the ceiling.

VIOLET
So you loved Coke, and then studied
all those things, and now you're on
to string theory and black holes?
You are an enigma Mr. Rogers.

LUKE

Never know where you can learn something that applies to all sciences. What about you? Why a physicist? Why string theory?

Violet is quiet, and Luke can feel her hesitation.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You don't have to say if it's, what I mean is I didn't mean to pry.

VIOLET

(thoughtfully)

No. It's okay. I'm just trying to, I don't know, find the words?

Luke looks at her intensely. Violet breaths sharply.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

My mom.

Luke relaxes a bit.

LUKE

That's it?

VIOLET

Hah. Yeah. It's, ugh, god, why are you doing this to me??

Luke looks legitimately confused.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

My mom left me, us, me and my dad, when I was 9. She was, well, she left because my dad, not my dad, but. Hah, I'm rambling a bit, sorry.

Luke settles in.

LUKE

Left when you were 9, hence the move to Scottsdale?

Violet nods.

VIOLET

Anyway. She left us. She had a lot of issues, depression, maybe bipolar, who knows. I don't remember a lot, but I do remember her being all over the place.

(MORE)

VIOLET (CONT'D)

And so she left. Said it was for us. But who knows. And one of the last things she said to me when I asked when she was coming back was she didn't know, but...

(let's out a deep breath)

She said, "I'll be with you always, if not in this universe, in another, much better one."

Luke rolls on his back and looks up at the ceiling.

LUKE

So you literally started looking for the better universe? Shit. That's heavy.

Violet starts to smile and tries to play it off.

VIOLET

I got hooked into the idea of other universes. Star Wars, Star Trek, Comic books, you name it. And eventually...

LUKE

String Theory.

VIOLET

Eventually, science. Yea. And, helps that I'm really, really, good at it.

LUKE

Wow. Really takes the luster off my Coca-cola story.

Violet smirks and hits him with a pillow.

VIOLET

When do you go back?

LUKE

No, why would you do that?

VIOLET

Do what?

LUKE

Ruin this moment... It was so nice. And now... It's... This.

VIOLET
Oh stop. I'm serious.

Luke lets out a deep breath.

LUKE
Tonight.

VIOLET
Boo.

LUKE
When do you leave?

VIOLET
Tonight.

Neither of them say anything for a moment.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Can we not leave tonight?

Luke doesn't respond.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Ugh, me neither. Will you, I can't believe I'm even saying this...
Will you visit me?

LUKE
In Phoenix?

VIOLET
Or Las Vegas - I'm back and forth all the time.

LUKE
Las Vegas? What University is in Las Vegas and Phoenix?

VIOLET
Who said anything about a University?

LUKE
You don't work for a University?
Who do you work for?

VIOLET
I could tell you, Mr. Rogers. But then I'd have to kill you.

LUKE
Kill me? Oh yeah?

Luke begins to tickle Violet's side and she writhes and giggles. He then leans in and kisses her passionately.

FADE OUT.

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Violet is working and Frankie is sitting across from her. Mike and Chris are at an adjacent table.

FRANKIE

How was Atlanta Dr. Moore?

Violet doesn't respond. Her phone buzzes and she looks down. She starts smiling and picks it up.

Frankie, Chris, and Mike all give each other looks.

MIKE

Meet someone in HOTlanta?

Violet looks up at Mike with disgust and then to Frankie.

VIOLET

It doesn't matter, have you finished the calculations yet?

MIKE

Yep, yesterday.

VIOLET

Then what have you been doing all morning?

MIKE

Sudoku.

Violet rolls her eyes as Frankie and Chris snicker.

VIOLET

You're lucky you're good at what you do. Chris, what about you?

CHRIS

Done yesterday too.

VIOLET

Is everyone done but me?

They all nod in unison.

MIKE

Well everyone doesn't have a new beau.

VIOLET
Okay okay, I get it. Lab tomorrow?

They all nod in unison again.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Were you all practicing that while
I was gone?

They all look at each other and nod in unison again.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE LABORATORY - BOOTH

Violet, Frankie and Chris are in the booth waiting for Mike when Violet's phone buzzes.

She immediately jumps on it and starts typing furiously with a grin on her face.

Frankie stares at Violet.

FRANKIE
Dr. Moore, I don't want to pry, but
is this new boy more important than
the discovery of another universe
across different dimensions of
space and time?

VIOLET
Geez... when you put it that way..

Mike walks into the booth.

MIKE
What's wrong?

VIOLET
Nothing. Frankie is just killing my
buzz by putting things into
perspective.

MIKE
She tell you to get off your phone.

VIOLET
Yes. In much more exaggerated
terms.

FRANKIE
Dr. Moore, I'm only trying to
maintain the focus of this team.

VIOLET
Okay. I get it. I've turned it off.
Are we ready? Recording?

FRANKIE
Recording.

VIOLET
Data?

Chris nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Data data-ing. Okay.
(taking a deep breath)
Ready in 3 - 2 - 1, Go!

Frankie pushes the button and they all stare into the glass enclosure.

A glow starts to appear and then a flash.

They all slump their shoulders.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Test 47531 unsuccessful. Log the
data please Chris.

Chris nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
We'll get this. I believe it. We
just need to follow the math.

FADE OUT.

INT. RESTAURANT

Violet and Luke are sitting next to each other at a bar.

LUKE
So... what's there to do here?

VIOLET
Vegas?

LUKE
Yeah...

VIOLET
Wait. Have you never been to Vegas
before?

LUKE
I've spoken at a few conferences.
But never, uh socially.

Violet looks distraught.

VIOLET
Well... This night just got a whole
lot more interesting. You more of a
card guy or a dice guy?

LUKE
Neither?

VIOLET
Ah, right. A chemist. Roulette.

Luke looks at her, smirking. He shrugs his shoulders.

LUKE
You're the doc, doc.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO - ROULETTE TABLE

Violet and Luke are standing in front of a roulette table,
surrounded by a dozen others.

There are chips scattered across the table but they're all
concentrated around one number.

DEALER
Black 17. Black 17.

The group erupts.

Violet screams and wraps her arms around Luke kissing him on
the cheek. He shrugs his shoulders in a boyish way.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Violet and Luke are lying in bed. The room is dark. Violet
looks at her phone and the time says two o'clock.

VIOLET
(whispering)
Yikes.

Luke stirs. He sees Violet and smiles.

LUKE
Good morning.

VIOLET
Morning? Hah, it's two o'clock in
the afternoon.

LUKE
Vegas, huh?

VIOLET
Yep. Vegas.

LUKE
Maybe next weekend we do New Haven.
It's almost as crazy as Vegas...
They put clams on pizza.

VIOLET
(wrinkling her nose)
Clams... On pizza?? No thanks. But
sure. New Haven next weekend. But
now, shower.

CUT TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS

- Violet and Luke sitting at a table with New Haven white pizza in front of them, Violet shaking her head "no".
- Luke and Violet embracing as they watch an Arizona sunset.
- Luke and Violet in a car driving surrounded by changing fall leaves.
- Violet and Luke sitting poolside next to a cactus, Luke leans over, kisses her, and then picks her up and jumps in the pool.

FADE OUT.

EXT. YALE CAMPUS - CHEMISTRY BUILDING

Violet walks up the path to the chemistry building with a slight pep in her step.

A few students walk out of the building as she approaches and hold the door for her.

She looks at a sign next to the door with offices listed. She sees Luke's name next to 203.

CUT TO:

INT. YALE CHEMISTRY BUILDING HALLWAY

Violet opens the door from the stairwell and sees office 210 in front of her. She turns and walks down the hallway.

Ahead, there's a large display in front of one of the offices - what appears to be flowers and some other things.

She slows as she approaches. It's office 203.

Violet looks like she's moving through water, slow and disjointed, panic starts to set in.

A few students are lingering near the door.

VIOLET
What... Is this?

The students look at her, shock and sadness on their faces.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Hello! Can anyone tell me what's going on!?! Why are all these flowers here?!?

An older woman walks up to Violet.

OLDER WOMAN
Ma'am, please, are you okay, come with me.

The older woman escorts Violet to a bench.

VIOLET
What's going on?

OLDER WOMAN
Did you know Professor Rogers?

VIOLET
Know him? Yes, he was, well, my, we were, we just started dating a few months ago.

OLDER WOMAN
Oh dear, I'm so sorry.

VIOLET
Sorry? For what? What happened???

OLDER WOMAN
(more to herself than Violet)
Oh, no. You, haven't heard.
(MORE)

OLDER WOMAN (CONT'D)
 (solemnly)
 Professor Rogers passed away... 2
 days ago.

VIOLET
 Passed away? No. That's not, what
 are you saying??

The older woman pulls Violet into an embrace.

OLDER WOMAN
 I'm afraid it's true. Such a
 tragedy. He was riding his bike and
 was struck by a car.

VIOLET
 What?? No...

OLDER WOMAN
 I'm so sorry...

VIOLET
 No, you're wrong. I just spoke with
 him yesterday. Or maybe it wasn't
 yesterday. But I just, no, this is
 a mistake it has to be.

OLDER WOMAN
 (concerned)
 I'm sorry dear. Were you his
 student?

VIOLET
 Student? No I wasn't his student, I
 was his girlfriend, he was my...

The older woman pulls her in closer and Violet lets go.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Violet walks into the lab looking terrible.

Frankie, Mike, and Chris all look at her with concern.

Mike tries to say something, but can't. A moment passes.

FRANKIE
 Dr. Moore, you really don't need to
 be here right now.

Violet ignores her putting her things down on the table.

VIOLET
 (almost under her breath)
 What else am I gonna do?

FRANKIE
 Dr. Moore... Violet, really, it's
 okay if you go home.

Violet looks at her and starts to tear up, making the others
 tear up in return. Violet takes a deep breath.

VIOLET
 No. This is where I'm supposed to
 be. I need the distraction. Mike,
 where are we on the next test.

Mike looks at Frankie who nods.

MIKE
 Right. Umm, yes, well we were going
 to move to some theories on
 Gravitons and the electromagnetic
 spectrum. We just didn't decide
 which method we wanted to test
 first.

They all stare at Violet who looks despondent at best.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT

Violet is sitting on a bed in a studio apartment. Her laptop
 is sitting in front of her with a few books and several
 pages splayed across the bed.

She shuts the laptop and lays back against the headboard,
 picks up the TV remote while pouring wine into her glass.

She takes a sip the glass as she starts scrolling through
 the choices, pausing at "The Time Traveler's Wife."

VIOLET
 Ironical.

She takes a big gulp of wine and her eyes widen. She tries
 to swallow most of it, but spits half of it out.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Shit!

She get's up and grabs a towel and wipes down her books;
 then opens her laptop and starts typing furiously.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE LABORATORY - BOOTH

Violet charges into the booth like a bull in a china shop.

VIOLET

Chris, did you get what I sent you last night? I think we've been going at this the wrong way, instead of letting the accelerator dictate the frequency, can you reprogram it so that the frequency is the output? And Mike, we need to change from our Alpha - 9 - Alpha setting, that's also too prescriptive. Can you configure it to tell us the coordinate and record what it's set to?

They all stare at her like a manic having an episode.

FRANKIE

Woah woah woah, Dr. Moore. What is this?

VIOLET

No, I know this is stupid, but I started watching this trailer last night for The Time Traveler's Wife and...

They all look at her with concern.

FRANKIE

Dr. Moore.

VIOLET

No, hear me out. The premise is about the control of the time travel, and in the show or book or whatever, he can't control it. And maybe that's what we're doing wrong. We're trying to control it, when we should just be trying to...

(in air quotes)

Find the wormholes and let them take us where they take us.

MIKE

You got that from the Time Traveler's Wife?

VIOLET
Yeah, mostly.

FRANKIE
Mostly?

VIOLET
Well...

FRANKIE
Well what, Dr. Moore?

Violet debates whether she wants to say more.

VIOLET
Ughhh... I really do believe this
is the right direction
scientifically.

FRANKIE
And?

VIOLET
And, if we can get Fozzy safely
through, maybe.

MIKE
Maybe what?

Violet doesn't answer immediately and they all wait for her.

VIOLET
(softly)
Maybe Luke is somewhere else in the
metaverse. And...

FRANKIE
Dr. Moore, Violet, no, don't do
this to yourself. I'm sorry he's
gone, but he is gone. And no amount
of science is going to change that.

VIOLET
(deflated)
Yes... I know.

FRANKIE
(softens)
Do you?

VIOLET
I do. Really. But if this helps the
science move forward, then that's
what we focus on.

FRANKIE
 (cautiously)
 Okay, as long as you know what
 you're saying.

VIOLET
 I do. So let's try it.

FRANKIE
 Okay, we'll get it all set, maybe
 while we're working on it you go,
 umm, clean yourself up.

Violet looks at her and then down at her completely
 disheveled appearance and makes gives a half-smile.

CUT TO:

BACK TO OPENING SCENE

INT. LARGE LABORATORY - BOOTH

Chris nods.

Violet takes a deep breath and closes her eyes.

VIOLET
 Do it.

Mike starts grinning widely and gyrating with excitement.

Chris looks away from the stage and starts typing.

FRANKIE
 3... 2... 1...

Frankie pushes a button and they all make an audible shriek.

The teddy bear is gone in an instant, but the image on the
 screen is still projecting albeit a vast, empty desert with
 "Alpha - 8 - Theta" written along the top.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
 (in a quiet astonished
 mumble)
 It really worked...

MIKE
 Dr. Moore! You did it!

Violet ignores them and types furiously on her computer.

VIOLET
Chris! Is this correct? What is
this code?

Chris is also typing furiously on her computer.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Chris?!

CHRIS
I... Don't... I've never seen
anything like this.

VIOLET
Put it to the side screen.

Chris types something and then looks up.

Next to the camera display, a second screen starts showing a
free-flowing set of characters being "typed" on the screen.

FRANKIE
What is it?

CHRIS
It's the code coming from the
accelerator.

MIKE
What language is that?

CHRIS
I've never seen anything like it in
my life.

VIOLET
Mike, what time do we have?

Mike is staring at the code.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Mike!

MIKE
What?? Oh, um, 15 more seconds.

FRANKIE
What happens in 15 more seconds?

MIKE
Fozzy comes back?

VIOLET
Fozzy comes back.

They're all silent as they watch the screen waiting for the excruciatingly long 15 seconds to go by.

MIKE

Okay, here we go in 3, 2, 1, and...

The code stops and restarts.

They look at the pedestal, no teddy bear. The screen flashes briefly an image of a fiery inferno, and then goes black.

VIOLET

Mike, what happened?

MIKE

I don't know?!

VIOLET

Did anyone see the coordinates displayed? Mike, was that recorded?

MIKE

No, I got nothing.

VIOLET

Frankie? Chris?

CHRIS

I was looking at the code, sorry...

FRANKIE

I... Uh, maybe saw a 4 and maybe a delta. But it was so fast. I don't know what I saw!

VIOLET

(almost out of breath)

Okay, Mike, see what you can do to find those coordinates. Chris, can you see what you can decipher from that code? Frankie, start pushing all the data to our backups. I need to go make a phone call. Holy shit. That was intense.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE LABORATORY - BOOTH

Violet walks into the booth where Frankie, Mike, and Chris are and immediately starts talking unaware of their looks.

VIOLET

Okay, listen, I spoke to my bosses and got the greenlight on another accelerator. I told them it broke in one of the experiments. I didn't want to say too much yet until we know what we're dealing with but I think...

Violet looks at the 3 of them staring at her intently.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What is it?

MIKE

Um, we don't need a new accelerator.

VIOLET

What do you mean?

FRANKIE

About 10 minutes after you left, it just appeared again on the pedestal. No Fozzy.

VIOLET

What? How? Why didn't you call me?

FRANKIE

We did. Several times.

VIOLET

Must've been blocked while I was speaking with DC. What do you think happened?

FRANKIE

Mike has the best guess of anyone...

They all look at Mike, who generally doesn't shy away from the spotlight, but looks tentative.

MIKE

Oh geez. Well, regarding the accelerator, I calculated the time between the initial jump and the reappearance of the accelerator to 3750 seconds.

VIOLET

Okay?

MIKE

Well that amounts to 62.5 minutes.

VIOLET

Get to the point Mike.

MIKE

It's exactly divisible by the timer we set, 2.5 minutes or 150 seconds. So my theory is that it kept jumping on that counter until it returned here.

VIOLET

How many jumps is that?

MIKE

25?

VIOLET

Do you think that has any significance?

Mike shrugs his shoulders.

FRANKIE

We're not sure, Mike and Chris are trying to "follow the math".

VIOLET

Good. Okay, stick with that. And Fozzy? Any explanations?

FRANKIE

Mike thinks one of the dimensions was too hot and Fozzy just, well burned up.

VIOLET

Hmmm...

Violet taps a pen on the desk and thinks through it.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So we need a stronger Fozzy.

Mike smiles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Is the accelerator okay?

MIKE

Looks to be.

VIOLET
 Okay, I'll find a new Fozzy, you
 all get this reprogrammed and ready
 for a new test.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE LABORATORY - BOOTH

Everyone is staring at the glass enclosure.

MIKE
 Why did you have that?

VIOLET
 What, I like cats?

MIKE
 But you just so happened to have a
 Tungsten Cat Statue in your studio.

VIOLET
 Yeah.

A small black cat statue staring out intently. Strapped to
 it is the accelerator and a camera-looking object on top.

MIKE
 And the camera?

VIOLET
 Honestly, I think it might be from
 a Mars Rover. You never know what
 you can find here, hah!

Violet looks up at all of them staring back at her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Are we ready to test it again?

They all nod in unison.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Practicing again I see... Okay,
 let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL LABORATORY - EVENING

Violet is on her computer when Frankie comes up to her.

FRANKIE
 I'm leaving, I hope you are too?

Violet taps her phone revealing the time, "6:15pm" and a photo of her and Luke in a pile of leaves.

VIOLET

Oh wow... It's already after 6! I guess I will be leaving soon.

FRANKIE

He did look like a very nice man, the professor.

Violet looks down at her phone again which goes black. She starts nodding her head and tears up a bit.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Oh dear, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to upset you.

Violet wipes her cheek.

VIOLET

Haha, no no, it's okay. I just that kind of thing wasn't part of my life plan?

FRANKIE

Meeting someone?

VIOLET

I just, I was just so focused on my work I just really never made any space for anything else.

Frankie looks at her with almost, pity.

FRANKIE

(quietly)

There will be someone else, I'm sure of it. Here or in some other universe, right?

VIOLET

Yeah, maybe. Anyway, have a good night. I'll see you tomorrow.

Frankie pats her on the shoulder and walks out, leaving Violet alone in the lab.

She starts typing again and then stops and taps her phone to look at the photo. She breaths deeply and exhales.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

In some other universe...

Violet's eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Mike walks in to find Violet staring at a map on the wall, with a few cities circled.

MIKE

Dr. Moore... What are you doing?

VIOLET

Oh, Mike, good morning, glad you're here.

Mike puts down his things and walks to Violet and the map.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I thought about Fozzy, and the thing that is the constant in the travel through the metaverse is the location, right?

MIKE

Right.

VIOLET

And, both here in Phoenix and up in Nevada, our climates are kinda of extreme and could be more extreme given different environmental circumstances.

MIKE

Sure - hence the fiery apocalypse that took Fozzy from us.

VIOLET

Right, exactly.

MIKE

So you're trying to come up with alternative sites?

VIOLET

Yeah, and I've narrowed it down to these locations.

Mike stares at the map as Frankie and Chris walk in.

FRANKIE

What's going on?

VIOLET
Good morning to you too.

FRANKIE
Dr. Moore, what's with the map.

MIKE
Dr. Moore wants to look for
alternate locations for launch.

FRANKIE
Why?

MIKE
No more infernos.

VIOLET
Right. So which one of these do you
think is best?

Frankie walks over to the map. She looks at Mike who looks
back at her with a puzzled expression.

FRANKIE
And since we have Paws now instead
of Fozzy, why do we care if there's
an inferno?

VIOLET
Because if we send a person, we
want to make sure they can survive?

FRANKIE
(horrified)
A person! What on earth are you
thinking Dr. Moore?

VIOLET
At some point, we're going to have
to.

FRANKIE
Yeah, at some point, after a lot
more tests, and more strategy, and
many more resources. Is DC pushing
this?

VIOLET
Umm...

FRANKIE
Um what?

VIOLET

DC doesn't know about the success yet, I've been pretty vague. I want to make sure we know everything we can before informing anyone else.

FRANKIE

Dr. Moore. This. This. This is unreasonable. What are you thinking?? You could put all of our careers in jeopardy.

VIOLET

Frankie, I understand your frustration, I do, but remember that I'm the one who was given this grant, so ultimately it's my decision, and I think this is the next step.

Trying to break the tension, Mike points on the map.

MIKE

Lexington.

VIOLET

Lexington? Kentucky?

FRANKIE

Mike, you're not seriously...

MIKE

Frankie, it's true, we do need to see this from other locations to see if it all holds up.

FRANKIE

I'm not going to be apart of this. And what about you, Chris?

Chris looks at her, but doesn't show any support.

Frankie shakes her head and then walks over to her chair, huffing the whole way.

VIOLET

Why Lexington?

MIKE

Lots of open space, a generally mild climate, pretty centrally located. Oh, and plenty of bourbon.

VIOLET
I'll ignore that last reason. Ughh,
I don't know, really? Kentucky?

MIKE
What's wrong with Kentucky?

FRANKIE (O.C.)
She's from Kentucky you idiot!

They all look over to Frankie, who doesn't look up.

MIKE
Did I know that?

Violet shrugs.

VIOLET
Fine. Kentucky.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Mike and Chris are standing by the door with roller bags and some equipment boxes on a dolly.

Violet walks up to Frankie.

VIOLET
Are you coming with us?

Frankie doesn't reply. Violet gets her bag and walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN FIELD IN KENTUCKY

Violet, Mike, and Chris get out of a van.

They're at a nearly dilapidated barn surrounded by green rolling fields and nothing else.

MIKE
This is it? But why?

VIOLET
It's private, it's open, there
shouldn't be too much in our way,
regardless of what dimension or
universe.

MIKE

Is someone gonna be pissed we're squatting in their barn? How do you even know about this place?

VIOLET

I kinda... Own this place?

Mike and Chris look at Violet questioningly.

MIKE

What do you mean own this place?

VIOLET

Technically it's my family's land. I think it might be in a trust or something. Either way, I know I don't need to ask the owner or worry about them coming here, because no one's even thought about this place in a decade. Anyway, let's get set up.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

The barn is mostly empty and now contains a make-shift science lab inside.

VIOLET

Is everything ready?

MIKE

Yep.

VIOLET

Chris?

Chris nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Okay, 3... 2... 1... Go.

Violet presses a button and the cat disappears.

On the small monitor in front of them, they can see virtually the same field outside without the barn.

MIKE

Ok, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

The screen flickers and shows a driveway with a hedgerow.

MIKE (CONT'D)
And again in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

The screen flickers again, then there are dozens of run down buildings in the distance.

VIOLET
Oh my.

MIKE
5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

The screen flickers and a few quaint homes appear.

MIKE (CONT'D)
5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet takes the accelerator off the cat.

Mike walks in.

VIOLET
Chris?

MIKE
She went home. You're doing it aren't you?

VIOLET
Doing what?

MIKE
Jumping, yourself.

Violet takes a deep breath.

VIOLET
I have to, Mike.

Mike slumps.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Thanks for being here?

MIKE
I don't want thanks. I don't think we should be doing this.

VIOLET
I understand.

MIKE
I don't think you do, but I won't
let you do it on your own.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN - LATER

Violet is standing in the middle of the barn.

VIOLET
Ready?

MIKE
Yes, just one minute.

VIOLET
Okay. Whenever you're ready.

Violet's breathing intensifies.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I didn't expect to be this nervous.

MIKE
Traveling through the space-time
continuum has you nervous? Shocker.

VIOLET
Okay, come on, let's go.

MIKE
Dr. Moore, please, I'm making sure
I have everything set, usually
there are 4 of us doing what I'm
doing you know.

VIOLET
I do. And Mike?

Mike looks up.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Thank you, really, for staying with
me.

MIKE
I'm here for myself as much as I'm
here for you. Okay, ready?

VIOLET
Ready.

MIKE
Okay. Okay. Let's... Ah, I almost forgot!

Mike grabs a backpack and walks it over to Violet.

VIOLET
What's this?

MIKE
Survival pack.

VIOLET
Where did you get this?

MIKE
I went to Walmart last night and put it together.

VIOLET
What's in it?

MIKE
All different stuff. Some food and water, some tools, a few things that could come in handy I guess? Half the things in the sporting goods section. Listen, I don't know what's going to happen, but not having anything with you seems really dumb.

VIOLET
No, you're right. Thank you. Okay, ready?

MIKE
I am, are you?

Violet makes a face and then nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Okay, 3, 2, 1...

CUT TO:

OVER BLACK

MIKE
Dr. Moore! Dr. Moore! Are you okay?! Violet!

FADE IN:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet is there with her hands outstretched, panting wildly. She looks around intensely, sees Mike and is relieved.

MIKE

What happened?! Dr. Moore??

VIOLET

Holy shit. Holy shit. Holy shit. I did it. We did it. Holy shit! Mike!

MIKE

What happened?!?

VIOLET

We did it! That was. Wow. I just didn't know what to expect, but wow! Okay, so nothing scary. They all seem pretty normal places, except number 23.

Mikes nodding, almost in shock.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Obviously I was only in each one for 60 seconds, so I didn't need any of your supplies, but wow. I think...

Violet looks at him wide eyed.

MIKE

Dr. Moore, what?!

Violet runs to the side of the barn and throws up.

Mike looks at her cringing.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dr. Moore, are you okay?

Violet wipes her mouth on her sleeve and starts nodding.

VIOLET

Yeah, okay, just, feels like being car sick, ya know?

MIKE

No, not really.

VIOLET

Right. Okay. Well it does. Anyway. So yeah. Obviously I need to spend more time in the different places, but is there a modification or can you show me how to adjust the time in each? Does it have to be the same number of minutes across the metaverse? Because 1 second is too long in 23, but the rest I need at least a few hours, if not longer.

MIKE

Right, so I can try to program something, but that's really Chris's expertise. Let me work through it tonight and I'll see what I come up with.

Violet starts vomiting again and gives the thumbs up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Are you sure you're okay.

VIOLET

Yep, great. Why?

CUT TO:

EXT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 4 - NEIGHBORHOOD

Violet appears suddenly and starts to walk casually.

Seeing no one, she stops and catches her breath. She looks around slowly and more thoroughly.

The street she's on appears to be a generic middle-class neighborhood.

She let's out a deep breath.

CHARLOTTE

Where did you come from?

Startled, Violet turns and sees CHARLOTTE, a 10-year old girl wearing a uniform.

VIOLET

Me? I was just, jogging.

Charlotte stares at her in an accusatory way.

CHARLOTTE

What are you wearing?

VIOLET
Um, just clothes?

CHARLOTTE
Why aren't you in your uniform? Are you from Section 4?

Violet freezes, unsure what to say.

VIOLET
I was, but, um, I'm here now. So I just didn't get my new uniform yet?

Charlotte looks unconvinced.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Do you live on this street?

Charlotte pauses, then shakes her head "no".

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Then what are you doing here?

Charlotte flushes slightly. She opens her mouth, but just starts running in the opposite direction.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Hey! Where are you going?
(to herself)
I guess I need a uniform.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 6 - TOWN PARK

Violet appears in a park and looks in all directions.

She turns, bumping into a giant tree and jumps back wildly.

VIOLET
Oh geez...

CHARLOTTE
Who are you?

Violet turns again and sees Charlotte standing in front of her. Normal clothes, different hair, but same girl.

VIOLET
Oh hi, I keep bumping into you everywhere, huh?

Charlotte stares at her with concern.

CHARLOTTE

Where did you come from, you weren't there a minute ago?

VIOLET

Sure I was, I was napping under that tree.

CHARLOTTE

I've been here the whole time, I never saw you.

Violet smiles and shrugs her shoulders in the exaggerated way an adult gestures to a kid.

VIOLET

I don't know what to tell ya kid. What's your name?

Charlotte stares at her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I'm Violet. And you are?

CHARLOTTE

Your clothes are kinda funny.

VIOLET

Is this our shtick? Yeah, well I don't have a lot of money, so this is what I could get. You gonna tell me your name?

CHARLOTTE

No. Where are you from, lady?

VIOLET

Scottsdale.

Charlotte's eyes grow wide.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What?

CHARLOTTE

You really from Scottsdale?

Violet nods and Charlotte is more appalled.

She takes a big step back.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

VIOLET
Visiting?

Charlotte looks at Violet up and down, and finally runs away as fast as she can.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Hey! Where are you going?

Charlotte looks back at Violet and runs faster.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Frankie and Chris are sitting at their work stations when a knocks come on the door and CAPTAIN BENCE walks through.

BENCE
Hello, can either of you tell me
where Dr. Violet Moore is?

Frankie and Chris look at each other and then back at Bence.

FRANKIE
I'm sorry, she's out sick this
week, is there something I can help
you with?

BENCE
And your name is?

FRANKIE
Frankie, um, Francis Monroe, but
Frankie is fine.

BENCE
Ms. Monroe...

FRANKIE
Mrs. Monroe.

BENCE
Sorry ma'am, Mrs. Monroe, I am
Captain James Bence, and I oversee
this operation. I'm, uh, Dr.
Moore's boss, I guess your boss.

Frankie looks at him wide-eyed.

FRANKIE
I, I can certainly try to get a
hold of Dr. Moore for you if you'd
like.

BENCE

No, thank you, I've called her and haven't gotten an answer.

Bence looks over at Chris who is typing on her phone.

BENCE (CONT'D)

And you ma'am?

CHRIS

(very hesitantly)

Um, Chris -tine, Christine Carter, sir.

BENCE

Have you seen Dr. Moore?

Chris looks at Frankie, who doesn't react; swallows hard.

CHRIS

No, sir. Like Frankie said, she's out sick.

BENCE

And what about a Mr. Michael Turner?

Frankie and Chris hesitate, and Bence wastes no time.

BENCE (CONT'D)

We've tracked his credit card charges to a Walmart outside of Lexington Kentucky.

Bence let's that information sit.

BENCE (CONT'D)

Any idea why he's there?

BENCE (CONT'D)

Mrs. Monroe, Ms. Carter. What do you know about this program?

Frankie and Chris look at each other.

BENCE (CONT'D)

I, we, technically report to the department of defense. But, if anything were to go... wrong. We report to no one and never existed.

Frankie tries to swallow and coughs.

Bence sees a few bottles of water on the counter and takes one to her.

BENCE (CONT'D)
Do you know why?

Frankie shakes her head "no".

Chris just stares.

BENCE (CONT'D)
This program is about technology. It's about discovering weapons. And string theory, the science, is just a medium for that research. We take the information you create for us and use it in other no named groups to developed whatever we can develop to protect our country.

Chris summons her strength to respond.

CHRIS
(barely audible)
But why us?

BENCE
Good question, Ms. Carter. I didn't choose you. Dr. Moore chose you. I chose her because she's brilliant. And, due to her unfortunate family situation, completely isolated.

CHRIS
Oh.

BENCE
Don't get me wrong, the research you are doing is far exceeding our expectations. But no one, including me, is not expendable.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet reappears startling Mike.

She looks up at him, smiles, and then walks over and vomits.

VIOLET
Sorry. I don't know if I'm gonna get used to that.

MIKE

I'm glad you're back. We have a situation.

VIOLET

What?? Is everything okay?

MIKE

Yeah, maybe? I don't know. I got a text from Chris. Your boss, our boss showed up at the lab in Phoenix.

VIOLET

Captain Bence?

MIKE

I guess? She said they're looking for you. And tracked me to Kentucky, and saw some of the code that came across from the tests.

Violet's face drops.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What is it?

VIOLET

Nothing good.

MIKE

Why's that?

VIOLET

Never met Captain Bence.

MIKE

Okay.

VIOLET

We've spent nearly 80 million dollars on this program in the past 3 years.

MIKE

Holy shit.

VIOLET

Yeah. Never met Captain Bence.

MIKE

And then we finally get something to work and he shows up on our doorstep.

VIOLET

Exactly.

MIKE

So what do you want to do?

VIOLET

A few more days. A week max, and then we go back and smell the roses.

MIKE

I don't think that means what you think it means.

VIOLET

What? Whatever - we go back and deal with Bence.

MIKE

Dr. Moore, this feels like it's getting out of hand.

VIOLET

I promise. It'll be done soon. I'll be done soon.

MIKE

Okay...

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Mike is sitting in the barn by himself.

MIKE

I don't know what she's trying to do.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Well where is she now?

Mike picks up his phone and starts talking into it.

MIKE

I can only see where she's been, not where she is currently. And now that she has the ability to adjust the timer, she can stay as long as she wants.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
What are the chances she even finds
him? What are these worlds like?

MIKE
They're all different. She hasn't
said much to be honest.

Mike starts laughing.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
What is it?

MIKE
She did tell me one thing...
Apparently in one of her first
visits...
(laughing)
She went into this empty house and
went upstairs to one of the
bedrooms to take a uniform or
something

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Oh no, she stole something?

MIKE
(continues laughing)
That's not the important part.
Anyway, she was on the second floor
and decided she wanted to leave to
the next universe.
(laughing harder)
And she...

He can't talk over his laughter.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
What?? What is it?

MIKE
She jumped to the next universe and
as soon as she got there she just
fell from like 9 feet in the air!
Hahaha!

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Ow, that sounds awful, why are you
laughing so hard.

MIKE

I mean who's dumb enough to walk up to a second floor and then assume there's gonna be a second floor in another dimension! She said nothing was hurt but her pride, but I don't know, I think she was walking kinda funny.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

You have a very weird sense of humor.

MIKE

(huffs)

What do you want from me, I've been stuck in a barn in Kentucky for the last 3 days.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

You chose it.

MIKE

Yeah, well mistakes were made. Anyway, she said another week tops. So whatever you do, stall with Cap'n Crunch.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Bence.

MIKE

Whatever.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

We'll do what we can. Okay, be safe and keep Violet safe.

MIKE

Will do, bye.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - MAIN STREET

Violet walks into a small little cafe.

No one pays any attention to her, so she walks up to the counter.

A barista, LINDA, looks up at Violet as she approaches.

LINDA

Can I help you?

VIOLET
Looking up. Do you have regular
coffee?

LINDA
(Smirks)
Uh, this is a coffee shop, wouldn't
much make sense if we didn't.

VIOLET
(relieved)
Right, of course. I know that, but
some of those places, you know...

LINDA
Don't I know it. Size?

VIOLET
Biggest one you got.

LINDA
Coming right up.

VIOLET
Wait! Um, sorry, do you take
regular American dollars?

Linda looks at Violet funny, trying to figure it out, then
it's like a light bulb goes off.

LINDA
Canadian?

VIOLET
Huh?

LINDA
Are you from Canada? That why
you're asking if we take cash?

VIOLET
Oh, right, yeah. Hah.
(in a terrible Canadian
accent)
At first I didn't know what you
were talking about, but yes, yes,
I'm from up dar.

Linda smiles at her, and pours the coffee.

LINDA
Four dollars.

Violet lets out a sigh of relief.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Worried you couldn't afford my
coffee?

VIOLET
(sheepishly)
A little. Hah. Can I have one of
those muffins too?

LINDA
No, they're not for sale.

VIOLET
Oh.

LINDA
(smirking)
I'm just kidding, of course. That
was mean. Tell ya what, it's on the
house. The coffee too. You seem
like you need it more than I need
the six dollars.

VIOLET
Do I look that bad?

LINDA
Just a little.

VIOLET
Well thank you. That's very kind.

LINDA
Think nothing of it. Just tell your
fellow Canadians how nice us
Americans are.

VIOLET
(in Canadian accent)
Will do, of course. I'll tell them
at the next hockey game.

Linda looks puzzled, and Violet immediately regrets the
hockey comment.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'm kidding too. You know, Canada,
hockey. Anyway... Thank you again.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - LATER

Violet finishes her coffee and muffin when CASEY walks in.

BARISTA

Hey Casey, you're running late.

CASEY

Listen Linda...

Violet perks up at the reference to a popular Youtube video from her world. Could it be the same?

LINDA

Just Linda is fine.

CASEY

Listen Linda, when I show up for my coffee is of no consequence to you.

LINDA

(smiling broadly)

Woah, someone is a little spicy this morning.

CASEY

Linda, you're not listening to me, I haven't had my coffee and I'm running late, and you aren't helping.

LINDA

(starts to laugh)

You want a muffin too?

CASEY

Yes muffin. Please.

Casey walks over and sits at the table next to Violet.

CASEY (CONT'D)

It's our thing...

Violet doesn't respond except with a look of confusion.

CASEY (CONT'D)

The banter. Me and Linda. It's our thing, every morning.

Linda sets a muffin and coffee down in front of Casey.

LINDA

It's his thing. I just don't want the mayor to look into all the illegal things we're doing in this shop.

Casey smiles and Linda starts to laugh.

Violet finally smiles in response.

VIOLET
I'd start with a drug search, I'm
pretty sure there's crack in those
muffins.

Both Casey's and Linda's face drop.

Violet's face flushes feeling she said something terrible.

LINDA
Who are you? DEA?

CASEY
What do you know?

VIOLET
Nothing, I swear!

Both Casey and Linda burst out laughing.

LINDA
Lighten up Canada, we're all
friends here.

Violet lets out a deep breath and smiles.

VIOLET
Wow. I really... My heart, oh my!

Casey looks more intently at Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
What?

CASEY
(slowly)
Violet? Moore?

A look of terror crosses Violet's face.

CASEY (CONT'D)
I... I thought you like died or
something. Wait, are you... You?

VIOLET
(terrified)
How, do you know, who I am?

CASEY
Wow, now I feel uncomfortable.
Casey... Beck. Umm, we were best
friends in 2nd and 3rd grade.

Violet is unsure of how to approach this. She goes with it.

VIOLET
Wait... Casey??

CASEY
Yeah! Holy shit, I can't believe it! Linda! This was my best friend from grade school.

LINDA
Canada?

VIOLET
Violet.

LINDA
You're from here... and Canada?

VIOLET
Yeah, I mean I moved to Canada in what...?

Violet looks to Casey who immediately jumps in...

CASEY
You left here in 4th grade, I don't know where you went.

VIOLET
Right, we went to Chicago first, and then a year later, Toronto. Been there ever since.

CASEY
Wow, and what's brought you back?

VIOLET
Oh, umm... You know, just wanted to see it again. Didn't think I'd run into anyone I knew though! And a statesman no less!

CASEY
I don't know if Statesman is the right word. Mayor of Colby, Kentucky isn't exactly a high-profile title. What do you do?

VIOLET
Me? Oh, I'm a scientist. Research mostly, Physics. It's all really boring.

CASEY

Wow, that's great, good for you.
Got big plans for the day? Some
Bourbon tour maybe? John Denver?

VIOLET

John Denver? The singer?

CASEY

Singer? I don't know about singing,
but maybe if you drink enough John
Denver you'll start singing. Hah!
The John Denver Distillery does
Tours every hour if you want to
check it out.

VIOLET

Oh, yeah, maybe. I was actually
hoping to get a new phone, I lost
mine. Do you have internet here?

LINDA

Okay Canada, we get it, you think
we're dumb.

VIOLET

No, no, I meant, umm, is there good
service out here.

LINDA

Yeah, right sure. I'm on to you
now...

Linda smiles at her and Violet is reassured.

CASEY

There's a shop down the street for
phones, opens in 30 minutes or so.
Really whenever Jon decides to wake
up and open it. I'm sure you can
get something there.

VIOLET

And how much does a phone cost
here?

LINDA

More than a coffee and muffin, I'll
tell you that!

CASEY

Don't mind her, good or bad, she
treats everyone the same way. All
sarcasm all day.

LINDA
And if you don't like it, you can
go to the other coffee shop in
town.

VIOLET
Where's that?

CASEY
There isn't one.

Linda cackles again at herself.

CASEY (CONT'D)
If you don't want anything fancy,
you can probably get a prepaid
phone for \$200?

VIOLET
Oh, okay. That's reasonable. Okay,
well I think I'm going to get on
that. It was nice seeing you again,
Casey.

Violet stands to leave and Casey stands as well.

CASEY
Yeah, how long are you in town?

VIOLET
Oh, probably not more than a day, I
might leave tonight if I don't find
what I'm looking for.

Casey looks at her, wanting to pry, but doesn't.

CASEY
Okay, well I hope I see you again
before I leave.

VIOLET
Yeah maybe. Okay, bye Casey.
(loudly)
And thanks for the coffee and
muffin, Linda.

Linda looks up at her.

LINDA
Sure thing, but next one's double
the price.

She laughs and it makes Violet and Casey smile.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet appears in the middle of the barn.

Mike looks up at her.

MIKE

Are you okay?

Violet starts to dry heave.

VIOLET

Hi Mike. I am, thanks.

MIKE

Are you... Done?

VIOLET

Done? No. I finally found one that mirrors us. I had a real cup of coffee this morning!

MIKE

Okay. And?

VIOLET

And now I have to go back and find Luke.

MIKE

Dr. Moore, are you sure about this?

VIOLET

Of course I am! I've finally found a place where maybe he could be!

MIKE

And what are you gonna do if you find him?

VIOLET

I... I'll cross that bridge when I get to it. But for now, I need more cash.

MIKE

Cash?

VIOLET

Yeah, I can't very well use a credit card for a person who lives in Canada can I?

MIKE

Canada?

VIOLET

Long story, but I met someone there who used to know me, well the me from that universe, and I said I moved from Canada, but either way my credit cards from this universe won't work there, but they use regular American dollars, so I need to get cash. Get it?

MIKE

Not really. Are you sure you're okay?

VIOLET

Yes, very!

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Mike is by himself, holding his phone to his face.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

What happens if she interacts with herself?

MIKE

How should I know? My only references are Back to the Future and Spiderman. Either it destroys everything or it's cheeky and fun.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Let's hope for the Marvel version. So what are we going to do? Captain Bence has been back, and said he wants to talk to each of us by week's end. He's coming tomorrow to interrogate me and Chris.

MIKE

Interrogate? Did he say that?

FRANKIE

He didn't say interrogate, but...

VIOLET

Who said interrogate?

Mike looks up at Violet who just walked in.

MIKE

Frankie, Chris, Violet's here. No one said interrogate, but Captain Bence wants to interview all of us, and he's starting with Frankie and Chris tomorrow.

VIOLET

What does he want to know?

Violet and Mike both look down at his phone.

There's silence.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Are you asking me?

VIOLET

Yes.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

How should I know? He's not saying anything to us. So far, he's just asked where you two are and then said he wants to talk to us.

VIOLET

Okay, well, there's not really to hide. Just say we'll be back on Monday.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Monday? But it's Wednesday, how am I supposed to cover for you for 4 more days?

VIOLET

You'll think of something, in the meantime, I'm going to get back to it.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Dr. Moore...

VIOLET

Yes Frankie?

FRANKIE (O.S.)

What's the point of all this?

VIOLET

The point? Its...
(pausing)
Research.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
 Violet, research isn't done in a
 barn. Why don't you come home?

Violet stares at the phone for a moment. She looks at Mike,
 who's face is also pleading with her to leave.

VIOLET
 I will. I promise. But not quite
 yet.

Mike hangs his head.

Violet walks to the middle and gives the thumbs up.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
 Dr. Moore...

MIKE
 She's gone Frankie.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - MAIN STREET

Violet is walking along the street when she sees the store
 Casey was referring to with the phones.

She walks in and she is immediately greeted by JON.

JON
 Hi there... You wouldn't happen to
 be Violet, would you?

Violet looks at him with uncertainty.

JON (CONT'D)
 Oh, hah, the Mayor mentioned a girl
 named Violet was going to stop in,
 and well, you're the first random
 girl that I've seen today.

Violet lets out the breath she was holding in and smiles.

VIOLET
 Yep, that's me! Scared me for a
 second.

JON
 Oh I'm sorry, didn't mean to
 startle you. Caught the Mayor at
 Linda's grabbing some coffee and he
 mentioned it.

(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)

Not a ton of foot traffic around here if you can imagine.

VIOLET

So I've noticed.

JON

Anyway, I was told you're in the market for a burner phone - top secret CIA stuff?

Once again Violet is triggered by his words.

JON (CONT'D)

Kidding, again. Maybe I need some new material. I was watching a James Blonde marathon this weekend and they were always using prepaid phones, burners they called them.

VIOLET

You mean James Bond?

JON

Isn't that what I said, James Blonde?

VIOLET

Oh, right. Yeah... Um, yea, if you have any prepaid phones that can connect to the internet, that's what I'm looking for.

JON

Of course, they all do that now, haven't sold one that wasn't connected in probably 20 years. I pulled one for you...

VIOLET

How much?

JON

175.

VIOLET

Okay, perfect.

Someone walks in the door, ringing the bell, and they both look over at Casey, smiling broadly.

JON

Mayor.

CASEY
Hey Jon, I see you've met Violet.

JON
That I have.

Violet nods as Jon scans the phone.

JON (CONT'D)
Okay, that's 175 like I said, and
It'll take me a minute to get it
set up for you.

Violet hands him some cash and then turns to Casey.

VIOLET
You stalking me Mayor?

CASEY
Me? Of course not. I often have
attractive women from my past
strolling into town that I check
on. Part of the job as Mayor.

Violet blushes slightly.

VIOLET
Well thank you for checking on me.
It's unnecessary, but sweet.

CASEY
Like all good mayors are.
Unnecessary but sweet.

Violet chuckles and Casey is more embarrassed by the joke
than he anticipated.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Anyway, I'm not sure what's on your
agenda for the rest of the day, but
if you're free for dinner, I'd love
to show you Steve's.

VIOLET
Steve's?

CASEY
I think it's called the Colby
Grille and Tap, but we call most
places here by the owner's name no
matter what the real name is.

VIOLET
Is Steve's any good?

CASEY

Well... I'm not sure how to answer that.

VIOLET

Why?

CASEY

Well it's the only place open for dinner, so it's really good if your hungry. And the beers are cold.

VIOLET

Sounds like my kind of place.

Jon walks back to the counter from the back office.

JON

Here you are, ma'am, all ready for you.

VIOLET

Thank you. Oh, um, is there a library around here?

JON AND CASEY

Oh just go...

They both look at each other.

JON

Mayor, I think this is more in your job description than mine. It was nice meeting you Violet, hope to see you again.

VIOLET

Thank you, and thanks for setting it all up.

Jon nods and walks back to his office.

Casey nods towards the door and he and Violet walk out.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET

Violet and Casey walk up to a building's front entrance.

The sign says "Colby Public Library."

VIOLET

Well, thank you for walking me here, you didn't need to.

CASEY

Of course. And technically I didn't need to, but it would have been weird if I walked just a little bit behind you, don't you think?

Casey points to the next door on the building with a sign that says "Office of the Mayor".

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Ahh, yeah, well that would have been awkward. Thank you, and I'll see you tonight?

CASEY

Sounds good, see you tonight.

Casey turns and starts to walk to his office.

VIOLET

Wait! Mayor!

Casey turns back and looks at her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You never told me where Steve's is.

Casey points across the street to a building that just has the word "Tavern" written on top.

Violet gives smacks her palm to her forehead.

Casey smiles and goes into his office.

Violet walks into the library.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY

Violet looks around and sees a few tables in the middle of the room.

She goes to one, sits down, and looks at the phone.

It works as expected.

She taps on a few icons until one that looks like a web browser pops up, types in "Luke Rogers" and hits enter.

Nothing happens.

She types in "www.google.com" and hits enter.

Still nothing.

She looks up and sees a librarian sitting at the check-out counter and walks up.

VIOLET
(hushed voice)
Excuse me...

LIBRARIAN
Oh no need to whisper ma'am, ain't
no one in here 'cept you and me.

VIOLET
Oh, right. Okay. Well I just got
this phone, can you tell me what
websites you go to to look things
up?

LIBRARIAN
You mean webstops?

VIOLET
Umm, yeah. Sorry, I'm from Canada.

LIBRARIAN
Ahh, okay. Yeah, so we Americans
use Google.

Violet perks up.

VIOLET
Right, Google. Okay. Yeah, that's
what we use. Whats the website,
webstop address for Google?

The librarian stares at her for a moment, trying to make sure no one is pulling her leg. Then she smirks.

LIBRARIAN
Here, let me show you.

The librarian takes her phone, clicks on the same icon that Violet did, and types the follow "sss.google.com".

VIOLET
All s's?

LIBRARIAN
Yeah, what do you use?

VIOLET
W's.

LIBRARIAN
W's huh? That a Canadian thing?

VIOLET
I guess it is here.

LIBRARIAN
Hah, something funny about you.
Anyway, here ya go, let me know if
you have any more questions.

VIOLET
Okay, I will, thanks.

Violet walks back to her table and sits down.

She starts typing away on her phone when she hears the librarian talking again. She looks up and sees a little girl standing there.

The girl nods and the librarian turns back to a stack of books.

The girl walks toward Violet and the open tables.

LIBRARIAN
Do your homework please. Oh, and
Charlotte, leave that woman there
alone.

CHARLOTTE
Okay mom.

Violet stares at Charlotte, slightly amused.

VIOLET
(under her breath)
Charlotte.

Charlotte's head whips around to Violet.

CHARLOTTE
Did you say something?

Violet shakes her head "no".

Charlotte walks past her to a table up one and over one, but sits facing in Violet's direction.

Violet looks back down at her phone, but can't help but to glance over at Charlotte who's paying her no mind.

Finally after a few of these glances, Charlotte speaks.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

What??

Violet looks at her.

VIOLET

Nothing, I didn't say anything.

CHARLOTTE

What do you keep looking at me for?

Violet contemplates what to say.

LIBRARIAN

Is she bothering you ma'am?
Charlotte, I said to leave her
alone.

CHARLOTTE

She keeps looking at me!

VIOLET

(to the Librarian)
Sorry it's true...
(to Charlotte)
Sorry, you just look familiar. Have
we met before?

CHARLOTTE

No.

VIOLET

Oh, okay.

CHARLOTTE

You good now?

VIOLET

Yeah, sorry.

Charlotte makes a noise of frustration and looks back down at her homework.

LIBRARIAN

Ma'am, just let me know if she's
bothering you.

VIOLET

No bother at all. Thanks!

Violet goes back to typing, getting more and more agitated; finally, dropping her phone on the table loudly.

CHARLOTTE
You okay, lady?

VIOLET
Yeah, I just, don't know how to
work this thing.

Charlotte stares at her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'm from Canada.

CHARLOTTE
They don't got phones in Canada?

VIOLET
Not these phones. No.

Charlotte looks at her and then back at her mom.

CHARLOTTE
You want some help?

VIOLET
Umm, that would be really great,
yes.

Charlotte looks back at her mom again and then slowly gets up from her chair and walks to Violet.

CHARLOTTE
Let me see it.

Violet picks up the phone and hands it to Charlotte.

VIOLET
I feel like we've done this before.

Charlotte, puzzled, gives her a look of apprehension.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Another world I guess.

CHARLOTTE
Yeah, whatever lady. What are you
trying to do?

VIOLET
I'm trying to look up a friend, a
man named Luke Rogers.
(MORE)

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Maybe a Professor. Maybe at Yale,
do you have Yale?

CHARLOTTE
Yale? Like the best college in the
world Yale? Yeah, duh.

VIOLET
Sorry, didn't know if Harvard and
Yale existed.

CHARLOTTE
Harvard? What's a Harvard?

Violet mouths the question "what's a Harvard"?

VIOLET
A vegetable?

CHARLOTTE
You're kinda weird lady.

VIOLET
Yeah, Canadian, remember.

CHARLOTTE
Are all Canadians weird?

VIOLET
Probably.

CHARLOTTE
No Luke Rogers.

VIOLET
Can you search with Chemistry?

CHARLOTTE
Nothing.

VIOLET
What about Connecticut?

CHARLOTTE
Nope.

VIOLET
Microbiology?

CHARLOTTE
Nope.

VIOLET

Hmmm... Can you search, um, Lucas Rogers?

CHARLOTTE

Maybe, this the guy?

Charlotte holds up the phone and an older man appears looking nothing like Luke. Violet shakes her head.

VIOLET

Damn.

LIBRARIAN

Charlotte! I told you to leave her alone!

CHARLOTTE

She asked me!

VIOLET

I did. It's okay, she is helping.

The librarian makes a face at her daughter who mouths "what??" back to her.

CHARLOTTE

Sorry lady, can't find anyone with that name.

VIOLET

Maybe he's just private or something.

CHARLOTTE

I don't know what it's like in Canada, but there's no one allowed to not be searchable here. If he ain't coming up, he ain't here.

VIOLET

Oh. Wow. Okay. You sure?

CHARLOTTE

Pretty sure.

Violet sits back in her chair, defeated.

VIOLET

(softly, almost to herself)

What about Margaret?

CHARLOTTE
Margaret? Just Margaret? There's
gotta be millions of Margarets.

Violet is lost in her thoughts.

VIOLET
What? Oh, sorry, nevermind. Don't
worry about it.

CHARLOTTE
You sure?

VIOLET
Yeah.
(to herself)
I need a drink.

CHARLOTTE
Steve's is across the street.

VIOLET
Yeah, so I've heard.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY

Violet walks to the front; the librarian is standing there.

LIBRARIAN
Leavin'?

VIOLET
Yes, thanks.

LIBRARIAN
Hope my daughter wasn't bothering
you too much.

VIOLET
Oh no, she was actually very
helpful. But I'm done here.

LIBRARIAN
Alright then. Enjoy yourself.

Violet walks outside and sees a bench. She sits down in a
heap and stares out.

A moment later, Casey walks out of the Mayor's office and
goes to cross the street when he sees Violet on the bench
out of the corner of his eye, stopping him in his tracks.

CASEY

Oh... Boy. You do not look okay.

Violet looks up at him and somehow crumples down lower.

VIOLET

Mayor - you have no idea.

Casey looks at his car, then checks his watch.

CASEY

Okay, bit earlier than I intended,
but let's go.

VIOLET

Go?

CASEY

Yeah, Steve's.

He points to the tavern across the street.

CASEY (CONT'D)

It's almost happy hour, and you
look like you can use it.

CUT TO:

INT. TAVERN

Casey and Violet walk in, and Casey gives a wave.

CASEY

Steve, 2 cold ones down here.

Steve nods and Casey motions to a high-top table near the
large bar.

Violet follows him to the table and they sit.

Steve walks over with two bottles and sets them down.

STEVE

Anything else?

CASEY

Not for me...

They both look at Violet who shakes her head.

STEVE

Chatty one.

Casey smirks.

CASEY
Go clean a bottle or a glass or
something.

Steve smirks and walks away.

Casey picks up his beer, taps it against Violet's beer
sitting on the table and takes a drink.

CASEY (CONT'D)
So I guess you didn't find what
you're looking for?

Violet looks at him trying to figure out if she told him she
was looking for something or not.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Come into town out of no where
after 20 years, no phone, head to
the library... Gotta be looking for
something.

VIOLET
Something like that.

CASEY
Or someone?

Violet looks at him again, deciding if she wants to engage.
Finally she sits up, grabs her beer and takes a swig.

VIOLET
Someone.

CASEY
Let me guess... Mike Price.

Violet shakes her head "no".

CASEY (CONT'D)
Miles Taylor?

VIOLET
Nope.

CASEY
Jack Smith.

VIOLET
Nope.

CASEY
Jack's brother, um, Nick? Nick
Smith?

VIOLET
No.

CASEY
Dad?

Violet takes another swig.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Cousin? Uncle? Long lost cat?

VIOLET
Nope, Nope, Uh, do cats live 20
years?

CASEY
I think so. Maybe? Probably not.

Violet actually smirks and Casey looks proud.

CASEY (CONT'D)
So what is it?

Violet takes a breath, and then another sip of her beer.

VIOLET
They're kind of mutually exclusive,
me being here and this person.

CASEY
Oh?

VIOLET
Yeah, I came here because I wanted
something quiet and familiar to
look for him.

CASEY
Him. Got it. Who is he? Boyfriend?

VIOLET
Yeah. Was. It was tragic.

CASEY
All breakups are.

Violet starts to say more and then stops herself.

VIOLET
So... Mayor?

CASEY
That's me.

VIOLET
Why Mayor of Colby?

CASEY
You mean why did I become the
Mayor, or why am I still in Colby?

VIOLET
Sure.

CASEY
Well, um after college I came home
to take care of my dad who was
sick, and then got a job here
actually, bartending. And while I
was here I met my wife, and not
long after we had our daughter, and
then the Mayor was retiring and
everyone who came into the bar said
I should run. And then I thought
what the hell and I ran, and no one
else did... And that was almost 10
years ago now.

VIOLET
Wow. That's not particular
interesting at all.

CASEY
Oh, okay. Thanks.

VIOLET
Still married.

CASEY
Yes ma'am.

VIOLET
Happily?

CASEY
Most days.

Casey smirks and takes a sip of his beer.

CASEY (CONT'D)
What about you, this lost love your
only story?

VIOLET
Only love story I suppose.

CASEY
And work? What kind of research?

VIOLET
String Theory.

CASEY
String Theory?

VIOLET
Yeah, it's like pretty advanced
math and physics.

CASEY
Are you a professor or something?

VIOLET
I was for a little, but then I got
a gig with the government doing
more hands-on research.

CASEY
Wow, that seems cool in a sci-fi
kind of way.

Casey finishes his beer and nudges to Violet who nods approvingly.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Hey Steve, two more when you get
the chance.

STEVE
You paying for these?

CASEY
Probably not.

Steve smirks.

VIOLET
You're like really the Mayor.

CASEY
Really am.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Mike's phone starts to ring. He picks it up.

MIKE
Hey Frankie, whats going on?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Where's Dr. Moore?

MIKE
She's you know, gone.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
When will she be back?

MIKE
I don't know, she's been gone for
like 8 hours, longest she's been at
it.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Listen, I told him.

MIKE
Told who?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Captain Bence.

MIKE
Told him what?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Everything. They're on their way.

MIKE
One their way? Here?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Yeah.

MIKE
Why? Why did you do that?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
It's dangerous, and I just couldn't
sit here anymore and let her ruin
all of our careers over a boy.
Least of all her own.

MIKE
I... You could've asked me what I
thought first.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
What do you think?

Mike doesn't speak for a moment.

FRANKIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Well?

MIKE

Yeah. I don't know. It's probably the right thing to do, but it feels pretty shitty. What did Captain Bence say?

FRANKIE (O.S.)

He didn't say anything, he just nodded and left.

MIKE

Sounds ominous. When will they be here?

FRANKIE (O.S.)

I imagine in a few hours.

MIKE

Okay. Is Chris okay?

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Yeah, she's fine. We're just worried about Dr. Moore.

MIKE

Yeah, so am I.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - STEVE'S TAVERN

Half a dozen people are sitting around the table occupied by Violet and Casey, a dozen empty bottles on the table.

Everyone is smiling, staring at Violet who is very animated.

VIOLET

Listen, listen. There's ten, count em' ten... One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten! Dimensions. Maybe eleven. But definitely ten.

CASEY

Like everyone knows there's three dimensions, and you're saying ten.

VIOLET

Listen Linda.

LINDA

I'm Linda.

VIOLET
Hah, right! Listen Casey.

CASEY
I'm listening.

VIOLET
Listen Casey. You know about the three dimensions of space, like a cube. Length, width, height.

CASEY
Yeah.

VIOLET
Okay, okay, okay. So then the 4th dimension is time! Like regular tick tick tick tock, time!

CASEY
Right.

VIOLET
And then there's like a whole bunch of others and in those dimensions is the metaverse.

LINDA
The metaverse? And what's a metaverse?

VIOLET
Good question, LINDA! It's all the alternate universes! Like this one.

LINDA
This one?

VIOLET
Yeah...
(whispers)
I'm not from here.

Everyone laughs.

CASEY
Are you telling us Canada is another dimension?

VIOLET
Not another dimension, another universe in the multiverse! And not Canada.

CASEY
So you're not Canadian?

VIOLET
No.

Casey and Linda look at each other.

The others look at them and then back at Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(whispering loudly)
I'm from across the metaverse.

Everyone laughs.

Violet taps bottles with a bunch of them.

CASEY
Okay, well in this universe, I need
to get home. Goodnight Violet,
goodnight all.

VIOLET
You leaving already? You brought me
here, you can't be the first one to
go home!

CASEY
As the Mayor I'm obligated to
ensure all the guests of our town
are welcomed with open arms, and I
believe I've done that. Here you
are with Colby's finest regaling us
with takes of other universes from
which you came, and I believe I'm
leaving you with a warm welcoming
committee.

LINDA
Here here!

CASEY
So, with that, I bid you all adieu.
Linda, please make sure our dear
guest gets to her final
destination.

LINDA
Of course, Mayor. See you in the
morning.

Casey tips his fake cap and walks out.

VIOLET
His loss! Steve! Another round!

Cheers from the group.

FADE OUT:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet walks in to the barn and Mike startles awake.

MIKE
Dr. Moore?

VIOLET
Hey Mike, it's me.

Mike looks at her, she looks terrible.

MIKE
Are you okay?

VIOLET
Me? Uh, yeah. Just a little
hungover, and I woke up in a field
about a mile down the road.

MIKE
What? Why?

VIOLET
I went to a bar and had too many
drinks and then I think the timer
ended.

She raises her arm with the accelerator on it.

MIKE
Okay, well, there's something you
should know.

VIOLET
Oh, god, Mike, does it have to be
now?

MIKE
Right, well, yeah, kinda.

VIOLET
Fine, what is it? I don't need
another lecture from you or
Frankie.

MIKE

Well here's the thing. Frankie kinda of told Captain Bence where we are and what we're doing.

Violet's eyes get wide and she grabs her head and paces.

VIOLET

Whyyy? When? Are they coming? When are they gonna be here? Oh god oh god oh god. I haven't found him yet! Why did you do this?

MIKE

Dr. Moore, I didn't do this. But, I don't disagree with it being done.

VIOLET

I just... Got damnit. Okay, think Violet. Okay. I have the accelerator. So I can just go back, and keep going until I find him. And then when I do, I'll decide. Right? Yeah. Okay. That's what I'll do.

Violet looks up at Mike who's staring at her in horror.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What?

MIKE

Your plan is to run, across different universes? From the CIA or NSA or whoever we work for? To find your dead boyfriend of less than 6 months?

VIOLET

When you put it that way, it sounds bad.

Violet tries to smile, but Mike doesn't see anything funny about what she's suggesting.

MIKE

Dr. Moore, Violet, you're not thinking clearly. Maybe it's, I don't know.

VIOLET

What? Say it?

Mike doesn't respond.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Mike! Just say it!

Still nothing.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
It's not what you think it is.

Mike looks at her thoughtfully.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Maybe it is, I don't know, but you
don't understand, I need to do
this.

MIKE
Why? I need to know. If you want my
help, I need to why you're willing
to risk everything.

VIOLET
Are you giving me an ultimatum?

Mike stares straight at her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I can't believe this! How
ungrateful can you people be???

Mike is unwavering. Violet looks at him and then starts
pacing again.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I... Uh... I'm... Dammit!

MIKE
Dr. Moore.

Violet doesn't look at him and continues to pace.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Dr. Moore!

Still no reaction.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Violet!

Violet jumps. Startled back into the conversation.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Dr. Moore, what is going on?

Violet looks at him and then walks to a hay bale, sits down, and puts her head in her hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (sympathetically)
 Dr. Moore. What is it?

Violet takes a moment to compose herself.

VIOLET
 (solemnly)
 My father, died, when I was young.
 Not tragically young, of course, I
 was 21.

But what was tragic, what is tragic, is that at 21 years old, that kind of memory, that kind of core memory... it's forever... you.

I remember that last hour with him more than I remember anything I've ever done or will do ever again. It's in me in a way that I can't be, I can't exist without his words. He said a lot, some about his work, what he hoped to learn after death. He talked about his family a little, which was nice.

Violet wipes a tear from her cheek and smiles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 But the last thing he said to me.
 The last moment of his life. The
 reason I'm risking everything for a
 man I barely know.
 (carefully)
 He said he loved my mother, from
 the moment they first spoke. From
 the moment she first looked at him,
 he loved her. And the biggest
 regret he had. The biggest regret
 of his life on his dying day... was
 that he never... Looked for her.

Violet signs audibly.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 So.

When the most important person in your life tells you his biggest regret in life is not looking. Then you can't. Not look.

MIKE
 Dr. Moore, I... I'm sorry.

Violet lets out a deep breath and stands up.

VIOLET
I know. Ugh. Let me think.

She starts to pace again, muttering to herself.

Finally she stops and looks at Mike.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I can fix this. I just need time. I can make things okay here, I know I can. I can look for him and...

MIKE
And what?

VIOLET
I can save us, and myself. I can do both.

MIKE
Both?

VIOLET
Yeah... Yes. I can, I promise.

A car sounds outside and they both look toward the drive.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Oh shit. That's him. Okay, I'm going to go.

MIKE
(whispering)
Go? Now? Where?

VIOLET
(whispering)
I'll fix this. I will.

MIKE
(whispering loudly)
Dr. Moore, what am I supposed to do?

VIOLET
(whispering)
Just act like you don't know anything.

MIKE
I don't know anything!

Violet looks around and grabs a few cameras and other equipment and throws it in a bag.

VIOLET
I'll be back, soon, I promise.

Mike starts to say something and Violet taps on her wrist, pulls up the holographic screen, touches something, and she's gone.

A moment later the doors to the barn open and a dozen men walk in. Bence walks up to Mike.

BENCE
Mr. Turner?

Mike nods apprehensively.

BENCE (CONT'D)
Let's talk.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - WAREHOUSE

Violet appears in the warehouse, but immediately senses that she's not alone.

The lights flicker on and she hears two people talking.

She starts to walk away from the voices, bumps into a shelf, and knocks a metal bracket onto the floor.

CASEY
Hello?! Is someone there?

Recognizing his voice, Violet speaks out.

VIOLET
Casey?

CASEY
Violet?

VIOLET
Yeah, it's me.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A moment later, Casey and Steve are staring at her from a few feet away.

CASEY

What are you doing in here?

VIOLET

Would you believe me if I said I was lost.

Both men stare at her.

CASEY

No, I don't think I would.

Violet looks at them intently, and they look back at her, waiting for a response.

Violet laughs uncomfortably, hoping to ease the tension.

VIOLET

This is going to sound a little crazy, but my Grandfather used to work here.

CASEY

Here in this warehouse?

VIOLET

Yes.

CASEY

Violet, this warehouse is barely 20 years old.

VIOLET

Umm, right, yeah I know that. He, uh, worked here before it was a warehouse.

STEVE

It was a field before it was a warehouse.

VIOLET

Right. Exactly. Anyway, he worked in the field, and I found a note from him not long after he passed away about something he buried in this field. And, so I was looking to see if there was a craw space or something to look for it.

They both search her face for some indication that she's lying and their intensity makes her flush.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I know, it's dumb.

CASEY
Is that why you came back?

Violet nods solemnly, unsure if she's doing too much or not. She takes a deep breath. She decides to be honest, kind of.

VIOLET
My life, it's just been a mess recently, and I'm not myself and I'm not really thinking straight, and I thought maybe going on the search for him.

CASEY
For him? You mean his hidden treasure?

VIOLET
Right, yeah. I know, crazy. But I thought if I went on this search that maybe I'd find something and maybe something in my life would change.

Casey looks over at Steve who's still uncertain what he believes. His shoulders slump and he looks back at Violet.

CASEY
Let's get a coffee and a muffin at Linda's. Steve, I'll catch up with you in a bit.

Steve nods, and Violet looks both more and less guilty. Maybe just defeated.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE

Casey walks into Linda's coffee shop with Violet in tow.

LINDA
Morning Mayor, usual... What in the hell? Where'd you come from?

CASEY
What do you mean?

LINDA
 Canada - I woke up early this morning and she all but disappeared. Left her stuff, but she was no where in site.

VIOLET
 Sorry...

LINDA
 It's all good, I was just a bit worried. Glad to see you here.

Casey looks more confused with each interaction.

CASEY
 Usual for me, and whatever our mysterious lady friend wants.

Violet smirks and Casey gestures to one of the tables.

LINDA
 I have your things in the back if you want them, honey.

VIOLET
 Yes, thank you that would be great!

LINDA
 I hope you don't mind, but I snooped a little. Strange bag.

VIOLET
 Yeah, wasn't sure what I was gonna run into when I got here.

LINDA
 Apparently. What'll it be?

VIOLET
 Coffee and muffin please.

LINDA
 Alright, just a few minutes.

Violet sits down and looks up at Casey, who hasn't broken his gaze. She immediately feel self-conscious.

CASEY
 So...

VIOLET
 So...

CASEY

So you gonna tell me the real reason your here?

VIOLET

Ughh, you wouldn't believe me even if I did.

CASEY

Try me.

Violet searches his expression for any hint of anything, and all she sees is kindness. She relaxes.

VIOLET

So as you can imagine from last night, I'm pretty into my work and my research.

Casey nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Right. Well it's kinda consumed my whole life. Like eat, sleep, live science. And once I got this current research job, it's been even more so. So anyway, like 6 months ago, I was at a conference in Atlanta.

CASEY

Atlanta?

VIOLET

Yeah, Georgia?

CASEY

Oh, never heard of it.

VIOLET

You never heard of... You know what, nevermind. It was a conference for scientists and while I was there, I met this man named Luke.

Casey's expression instantly changes.

CASEY

Ahhh, got it - all this over a boy. Did you break up?

Violet starts to tear up, and Casey's concern is evident.

Violet shakes her head slowly.

VIOLET
No, um, he passed away.

CASEY
Oh, I'm, I'm really very sorry,
obviously I had no idea, but that
was rude of me, and I....

VIOLET
No, no, it's okay.

Linda walks up to them with their coffees and muffins and Violet's backpack. She sets the food down and smacks Casey on the shoulder.

LINDA
Mr. Mayor! What did you say to
her?!

CASEY
Nothing! Geez!

Violet starts to giggle.

VIOLET
He didn't, I promise. It's me.

CASEY
See...

LINDA
Well if he says anything he
shouldn't, you just let me know.

VIOLET
Haha, okay, I will. Thank you for
bringing my bag, too.

LINDA
Of course. And I'm watching you Mr.
Mayor.

CASEY
Yeah, got it. But also, I didn't do
anything.

LINDA
Mmhmm.

Linda walks away.

Neither of them speak, sipping their coffees.

CASEY
(quietly)
How did he pass?

VIOLET
Luke? He, um, got hit by a car
while riding his bike.

CASEY
Terrible.

VIOLET
Yeah. And well, just meeting him
and like him dying, and the whole
thing just... Sent me.

Casey puts his hand on Violet's, warmly.

CASEY
Ugh, I can't even imagine if either
of my girls were taken from me. So
I'm really sorry this happened to
you.

Violet let's out a deep breath.

VIOLET
Yeah, it's been rough.

She pulls her hand away, and Casey leans back casually.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I feel like I'm at a therapy
session.

CASEY
It's my days as a bartender and
mayor, I've basically been paid to
listen for the last ten years.

Casey smiles and Violet returns it.

CASEY (CONT'D)
So what now?

VIOLET
Now I need figure out how to go
back home.

Casey is puzzled; waits for her to say more.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So I kind of used company resources to get here, and my team let my boss know about it all, so I'm kind of in a lot of trouble.

CASEY

Can't just pay them back?

VIOLET

Not really. Not that kinda of resource.

CASEY

Oh, well, if only there was a magic pill you could take to make it all better again.

VIOLET

What?

CASEY

If you just knew what they wanted, had all the information, maybe...

Violet is pensive and mouths the words "information".

VIOLET

Mr. Mayor, I think you gave me an idea.

CASEY

I did?

Violet smiles broadly and takes a bite of her muffin.

VIOLET

Oh my god, seriously, how does she make these?

LINDA

(from behind the counter)
With love, darling. With love. And lots of butter.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE

Casey smiles at Violet and she smiles back.

CASEY

I'm not going to see you again, am I?

VIOLET
Probably not.

CASEY
That's a shame.

Violet nods.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Well, it was nice seeing you again.

VIOLET
Yeah, thanks for listening.

CASEY
Of course. Okay, well I'm going
this way.

VIOLET
Yeah, and I'm that way.

CASEY
So, okay, goodbye Violet.

Casey gives her a hug and she sinks in.

VIOLET
Goodbye Mr. Mayor.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Violet appears in the barn, and a dozen men in tactical gear are slightly startled, but come to attention and have rifles pointing at Violet. Bence is in the middle of all of them.

BENCE
Dr. Moore, so nice of you to come
back.

VIOLET
Captain Bence I guess?

Violet tries to look resolved, but she takes a breath a moment before puking in front of them.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
No matter what I do...

BENCE
So, I'll need you to take off the
accelerator.

VIOLET
I'm not going to do that.

Bence speaks to the men.

BENCE
If she touches that thing, shoot
her.

Violet swallows hard.

MIKE
Dr. Moore, what are you doing, just
listen to them.

BENCE
Listen to Mr. Taylor, Violet.

VIOLET
I'm getting us out of this, Mike. I
promise. Captain Bence, I'm
reaching into my pocket and pulling
out a piece of paper, nothing more.

Bence nods in confirmation and Violet slowly pulls a piece
of paper out of her pocket.

She tosses it at Bence's feet and he picks it up.

BENCE
What's this?

VIOLET
A shopping list.

Bence smirks.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
If you want this technology, you'll
get me what's on that list. I'll be
back in 4 hours.

BENCE
Dr. M...

Violet disappears, and everyone looks at Bence.

BENCE (CONT'D)
You know anything about this Mr.
Taylor?

They all look at Mike, who shakes his head slowly.

BENCE (CONT'D)
God dammit. Lieutenant!

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

In the middle of the room is a backpack, a duffel, and an electric bicycle.

BENCE
How long has it been?

No one answers.

BENCE (CONT'D)
Lieutenant?

LIEUTENANT (O.C.)
Four hours sir?

BENCE
Exactly?

LIEUTENANT
Almost. Uh, three house and fifty nine...

Violet appears and everyone comes to attention.

Violet doesn't waste time. She walks to the things. Throws up, and as she's wiping her mouth on her sleeve...

VIOLET
This everything?

Bence nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Are Frankie and Chris on the phone?

Bence holds up a phone.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(loudly)
Frankie, Chris, are you okay?

From the phone speaker they respond.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
We're okay, at the office in Phoenix. They're guarding us, but we're fine.

VIOLET
And you Chris?

CHRIS (O.S.)
(barely audible)
I'm good.

BENCE
I've had enough of this, Dr. Moore,
this is over.

Bence gestures to two of the men to apprehend her.

VIOLET
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

The men hesitate.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
This is a particle accelerator.

BENCE
Yeah? And.

VIOLET
You think it can only be used for
disappearing? Mr. Taylor over there
has programmed this to be
weaponized in case it was needed,
so one move or I'll engage it.

They all look at Mike, who's pleading with his eyes for
Violet to stop. They gesture back and forth.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'll be back in forty eight hours.

BENCE
48 hours?? Dr. Moore...

Violet hops on the bike with the bags and disappears.

CUT TO:

INT. KENTUCKY - UNIVERSE 2 - BOOKSTORE

Violet walks up to a cash register with a few books in hand.
She looks tired, and in disarray, and mostly in a daze.

After she sets the books on the counter she looks up at the
woman standing there, and she quietly gasps.

Violet looks down at the name tag she's wearing that says
"Margaret".

VIOLET
(almost inaudibly)
Mom?

Margaret looks at Violet with a little concern.

MARGARET
You okay, ma'am?

VIOLET
Oh, yeah, sorry, you just look like
someone...

Margaret starts to pick up the books and scan them.

MARGARET
Hah, funny thing. I get that all
the time. I must have one of those
faces you know?

Violet doesn't respond immediately, just stares. Margaret
looks uneasy as she scans the last book.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Anyway, that'll be one hundred
seventy two dollars please.

Violet snaps back.

VIOLET
Right of course. Here ya go.

Violet hands over the money and Margaret slides it into a
box that immediately dispenses the change.

MARGARET
Your change, ma'am.

Margaret points to the cash that's fallen onto the counter.
She's starting to feel uneasy.

VIOLET
Do you by chance have a daughter?

MARGARET
Me? Oh no. Never happened for me.
Why you ask?

Violet is unsure how to respond.

VIOLET

Just, um, maybe you remind me of my friend's mom from high school, but I guess not.

Violet picks up the cash and starts to leave.

MARGARET

Nope, sorry. No kids for me. If not in this universe, in another, much better one.

Violet stops in her tracks. She can feel the moment at the front door of their house all those years ago.

VIOLET

Whaa... What was that?

MARGARET

Um, just a saying.

VIOLET

Can you say it again?

MARGARET

Um, if not in this universe, in another, much better one... It's something I always say, ya know.

VIOLET

Yeah, right. It's... Nice.

MARGARET

Well I hope you have a nice day, enjoy those books!

VIOLET

Yeah, thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME

SUPER: April, 2001

Margaret is standing at the door with a suitcase. She's looking at a 9 year old Violet.

VIOLET

Mom? Where are you going?

MARGARET

Oh darling, I have to go.

VIOLET

Why?

MARGARET

I'm sick honey. And I think if I'll stay, then I'm going to get everyone else sick too.

VIOLET

You'll come back when you're better?

MARGARET

It's not that kind of sick, honey.

Margaret wipes a tear in her eye. And the girl looks panicked. Violet looks at her, searching for more words that don't come out. Her mother leans down and hugs her and whispers in here ear.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I'll be with you always, if not in this universe, in another, much better one.

She squeezes tightly and then let's go, turns, and walks out the door. As the door closes, a man walks over and the little girl grabs onto his leg and buries her face into him.

FADE OUT.

INT. KENTUCKY BARN

Bence is pacing, and everyone looks nervous. The barn is empty except for him and his men, and the hay bales.

BENCE

Lieutenant. How much time is remaining?

LIEUTENANT

If she's punctual, a little over two hours until we hit forty eight exactly.

BENCE

Okay. When she arrives, I don't want any hesitation. Grab the bags and grab her immediately. Don't let her touch the accelerator. Understood.

LIEUTENANT

Yes sir.

BENCE

Does everyone understand?

All the men nod in unison.

VIOLET

Captain Bence, you're definitely going to be one of my more memorable bosses.

They all turn and see Violet walking in through in.

BENCE

I'm getting sick of these games, Dr. Moore.

VIOLET

Ga...

Violet stops herself and holds up a finger, trying to keep from vomiting. She can't control it, turns and lets it out.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Wow. You really just can't control it. Here...

Violet hands Bence another piece of paper.

BENCE

What is this?

VIOLET

This is a list of books I've collected over the last 48 hours from across the metaverse. Math, physics, engineering... Military books. Medicine. You name it.

BENCE

Okay, and?

VIOLET

And, these books can potentially change everything we know about the world. In every advanced subject. It's... The most advanced collection of knowledge in the universe.

Bence looks at her, trying to read her face.

BENCE

You're too good for this business,
ya know. Okay. So what do you want
me to do?

VIOLET

First, I want my team and I
absolved of any wrong-doing.

BENCE

Yeah, sure, of course.

VIOLET

In writing.

Bence smirks.

BENCE

And what else?

VIOLET

That's it. Then you get all.

BENCE

How do we know it's all real and
you really have it?

VIOLET

You don't. You'll have to trust me.

BENCE

Who do you think you are Dr. Moore?

VIOLET

I think I'm a scientist, who can
advance our world with all the
information I've brought with me.
And I think you'd be an idiot not
to comply with my demands.

BENCE

Your demands...

Bence looks at the list and mouths some words.

BENCE (CONT'D)

Where is it?

VIOLET

I'll tell you when I see the
papers.

BENCE

And the accelerator?

VIOLET
And the accelerator.

BENCE
And if I don't?

VIOLET
Books are really easy to burn
Captain Bence, so you'll have 4
scientists in jail and an eighty
million dollar pile of ash.

BENCE
Lieutenant!

FADE OUT.

INT. SMALL LABORATORY

Violet, Frankie, Mike, and Chris are packing.

FRANKIE
So you rode around Kentucky...

VIOLET
And Ohio.

FRANKIE
You rode around Kentucky and Ohio,
in different universes, bartering
with people for... Books?

VIOLET
Books? No. Information. Math,
science, medicine, technology. The
physical worlds were all mostly the
same, so what's been discovered in
these other universes...

FRANKIE
And at no point were you worried
that this plan of yours wasn't
going to work? It wasn't going to
be enough?

VIOLET
I mean the whole point in our
research was to go to different
worlds and find information to
better ours... So it was really
just an acceleration of that goal,
right?

FRANKIE

Maybe, but who knows what the military had in mind.

VIOLET

I had faith that someone was going to see the value in what I was offering.

FRANKIE

And what now of the accelerator and metaverse travel?

VIOLET

Impossible.

MIKE

What do you mean impossible? You did it.

Violet smirks and looks at Chris who's also smiling.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What?

VIOLET

Ask Chris.

They all look at her.

MIKE

Well?

CHRIS

About a year ago, Dr. Moore and I were in the lab late one night and I asked me what would happen if we actually figure this all out. And well we were talking about all the good things that could come out of it. But then, that just brought up questions about the bad things.

FRANKIE

Okay...

CHRIS

So I programmed a kill switch.

FRANKIE AND MIKE

A kill switch?

CHRIS

A way to erase all the data and information in case we were worried who's hands it would get in. And I don't know about you, but I didn't feel good Captain Bence.

FRANKIE

Won't they know you did it?

VIOLET

Frankie, you have no faith in Chris' abilities?

FRANKIE

No, it's just, that's an eighty million dollar decision, right?

VIOLET

With what I brought back, it's worth it, believe me. And Chris made it look like a mistake by a rag-tag team instead of a calculated decision to wipe it all.

FRANKIE

Wow. I... Just... Wow.

MIKE

It's always the quiet ones...

Violet gives Chris a look and she returns with a smile.

FRANKIE

I'm not gonna lie, I thought I'd be spending the rest of my life in Cuba. And not the Mojito Cuba either.

VIOLET

What are you gonna do now?

FRANKIE

Me? Nothing. I'm done. This was too much for me.

VIOLET

This was too much for everyone, doesn't mean you have to quit.

FRANKIE

Yeah, I know, but it's time, and if ever I was looking for a message from the universe to retire...

VIOLET
Universes.

Frankie rolls her eyes and the others smile.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Mike, what about you?

MIKE
I don't know. Maybe a break isn't
the worst idea. This has been a
lot. Then again, I do look good in
this white coat.

Violet and Frankie makes a "get over yourself" gesture.

Mike looks content with his statement.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Honestly, I don't know if I'm gonna
have a boss as good as my last one
who lets me be... me. So maybe some
freelance something?

VIOLET
That's very sweet. But I also don't
think your next boss will
potentially put you in military
prison either.

MIKE
The good with the bad.

FRANKIE
Chris? What are you gonna do?

Chris looks at Violet and smiles.

CHRIS
Dr. Moore got me a nice gig at MIT.
Until she calls and tells me about
our next project.

MIKE
Good for you, Chris.

FRANKIE
And what about your Dr. Moore. What
are you doing?

VIOLET
I need to find someone, so that's
what I'm going to do.

MIKE

I hope he's in this Universe.

VIOLET

She, and hopefully. In all most travels I kept meeting this little girl, Charlotte. And I don't know, I just feel like something's pulling me to her.

FRANKIE

A little girl?

VIOLET

Yeah, she was honesty in most of the universes I visited, and we interacted each time. It was weird, but I gotta see.

FRANKIE

What about Luke?

Violet looks out the window.

VIOLET

I think.

(breathing deeply)

I think he was just made for this world, and what we had here, this was the better universe.

They all look at each other.

MIKE

Like he was only a good guy here?

VIOLET

He only existed here.

FRANKIE

Only existed here?

VIOLET

No matter where I went I never found a mention of him anywhere. No one even resembling him. Nothing.

They all sit in this information for a moment.

MIKE

Did you ever look any of us up?

Violet makes a face.

FRANKIE

I wonder which universe the better version of me is...

MIKE

I know where the best version of me is...

VIOLET

So do I, Mike, so do I.

Mike feigns indignation and the rest laugh.

MIKE

So where are you going to look? For the girl?

VIOLET

Back in Kentucky I guess.

Violet stands.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So this is it?

They all nod in unison and everyone bursts out laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Violet parks her car at the library. She pulls out a map with a few places starred, and a post-it note with several libraries written down and the first 3 crossed off.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Violet looks around, there's barely anyone in the place.

A librarian looks up at Violet and she walks over. She sees her name tag says Linda and it makes Violet smile.

VIOLET

Hi Linda, what time does the local school let out?

LIN

Oh, it's Lin, dear, no one calls me Linda but my mother, and she's been gone for 20 years. Hah!

VIOLET

Oh. I didn't mean to... Your name tag...

LIN

Yes, yes, well everyone thought it was funny, so who am I to ruin a good joke. Um, the school usually let's out at two thirty. So, soon. Are you waiting for someone?

VIOLET

Me? No. It's just some libraries can get rowdy after school, you know?

LIN

Oh, of course. Not this one... Usually like this. Seats over there are barely ever used. It really is a shame.

VIOLET

I agree. So much information in one place. Okay, well I guess I'll make myself a home over there.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Violet sits down and takes out a book to try to read, but she's clearly too distracted.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - LATER

Violet hears someone at the door and looks up. Seeing a tall, high school-aged boy, she looks back down at her book.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - LATER

The clock shows nearly four o'clock and Violet has actually gotten into her book and seems completely distracted.

Lin is talking and she's barely audible.

LIN

And Charlotte, please leave that woman alone.

Violet perks up and looks up at the front.

Seeing no one she looks around until finally she catches Charlotte from the corner of her eye.

She smiles at her and Charlotte remains stoic.

Violet looks back down at her book, but cannot stop smiling. She glances over a few more times.

She tries to look again, but Charlotte is staring at her.

CHARLOTTE

What?

Violet looks around and then back at her. She mouths "me?"

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

No one else here but the two of us.

VIOLET

Oh. Sorry. I didn't mean to.

CHARLOTTE

Didn't mean to what?

VIOLET

I don't know...

CHARLOTTE

You're not from around here.

Violet smiles broadly.

VIOLET

How do you know?

CHARLOTTE

Just do.

LIN

Charlotte, I said to leave her alone. Sorry ma'am. She can be chatty.

VIOLET

It's okay, really. She's fine.

LIN

Charlotte, do your homework and leave the lady alone.

Charlotte looks back at Lin, then huffs.

Violet giggles, causing Charlotte to smile.

LIN (CONT'D)
Charlotte, I mean it. Homework.

CHARLOTTE
Okayyyy!

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - LATER

Charlotte is doing her homework and Violet is reading.

CHARLOTTE
(whispering)
Pssst. Ma'am!

Violet looks at Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Ma'am, excuse me. Do you know
anything about science?

VIOLET
Depends, what kind?

CHARLOTTE
(whispering)
Magnetic forces? My worksheet is on
magnets and it's just really
confusing.

Violet smiles warmly.

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Violet is sitting next to Charlotte pointing to her textbook
and explaining how magnets work when Lin walks up.

LIN
So much for that quiet library,
huh?

VIOLET
Oh, no, it's nothing, I'm just
helping Charlotte with her science
homework.

LIN
Charlotte, you could've asked me.

CHARLOTTE
But Violet is a doctor in science,
so I basically asked an expert.

LIN
Oh, well, is that true ma'am?

VIOLET
It is actually.

Charlotte makes a "see I was right" face to Lin.

LIN
Okay, okay. If you're okay ma'am,
I'm sorry I interrupted. Make sure
you thank her when you're done.

CHARLOTTE
(rolling her eyes)
I will...

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - LATER

Charlotte closes her book.

CHARLOTTE
Thanks!

VIOLET
You're welcome. Glad I could help.
Next time you'll owe me though.

CHARLOTTE
I can pay you now!

VIOLET
What? No, that was just a joke.

CHARLOTTE
With a piece of pizza.

Violet studies her for a moment.

VIOLET
Pizza?

CHARLOTTE
Yeah! My dad owns a pizza pub, down
the street, that's where I'm going
now. You can come with.

VIOLET
No, that's okay, thank you though.

CHARLOTTE
Come on! You gotta be hungry. I'm
starving.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET
Well, I guess you're right. It is
dinnertime. What about your... mom?

CHARLOTTE
She works nights, so I stay with my
dad at his house on weekdays.

VIOLET
Oh, okay. Well I guess if you're
walking there by yourself, I can
make sure you're okay.

CHARLOTTE
Yes!

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY - LOBBY

VIOLET
Hey Lin, Charlotte said she walks
to her dad's pizza pub from here,
is that true?

LIN
What? Oh, yes.

VIOLET
Okay, well I don't know if it's
weird, but I just felt I should let
you know that I'm going with her to
get some dinner.

Lin smiles at Charlotte who's cheesing back at her.

LIN
Yes, yes of course. Charlotte loves
to invite people to her dad's
restaurant. It's just a few blocks
down that way. Enjoy!

CUT TO:

EXT. PIZZA PUB

Charlotte opens the door and holds it for Violet to walk in.

CHARLOTTE
This is it!

Violet smiles and walks in.

There are a bunch of families eating and a few people sitting at a long bar.

The bartender has his back toward them.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Dad! I brought a friend!

The bartender turns around, smiling.

BARTENDER
Hi friend, I'm...

VIOLET
(under her breath)
Casey.

THE END