

SHADOWS OF TIME

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SEATTLE SKYLINE - DAY - YEAR 2040

A new Seattle glimmers beneath a clear sky. Skyscrapers wrapped in vertical gardens rise above the waterfront. Hovercars streak through organized aerial lanes like flocks of birds. Below, green space and innovation coexist.

FLASHBACK - EXT. FLOATING GARDENS - DAY

AMY SIMMONS (35) sits cross-legged on a bench near a floating aquaponic garden. She watches drones buzz across the bay, scanning the water.

She taps her smartwatch. A holographic interface rises, revealing a countdown:

00:17:34 - INITIATE TEMPORAL LAUNCH

AMY  
(muttering)  
Seventeen minutes.

She looks up at the enhanced Space Needle, towering in the distance.

INT. MAGLEV TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Amy steps into a sleek maglev pod. The train whispers to life. Other commuters are absorbed in augmented reality headsets.

On a digital panel, a voice speaks:

TRAIN AI (V.O.)  
Next stop: Rainier Research  
Corridor. Arrival in 42 seconds.

Amy breathes deeply, rehearsing something under her breath.

EXT. PRIVATE LAB ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The train slows beside a hidden side platform. Amy steps out, approaches a door built into a moss-covered wall.

She waves her palm over a scanner. A green beam flashes.

The door opens.

INT. PRIVATE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Futuristic. Dim. Humming servers line the walls. In the center: a sleek temporal chamber shaped like an upright capsule.

Amy approaches the console. She places a small crystal vial into a glowing slot.

The screen blinks:

COORDINATES LOCKED: JUNE 17, 2014 - SEATTLE, WA

She hesitates.

Then—

AMY  
(softly)  
Let's change everything.

She presses a button. The chamber hisses open.

The skyline outside as the sun begins to set.

Skyscrapers ignite in LED displays, transforming the city into a living sculpture of color and light.

BACK IN LAB

-CHAMBER POV  
As Amy steps inside, the doors seal. Light floods the capsule. Her figure begins to blur—disappear.

SMASH TO WHITE.

TITLE CARD:

SHADOWS OF TIME

INT. CHRONOVERSE LAB - AFTERNOON

AMY SIMMONS (35), 6 feet, short, brown, curly, hair.

Amy glances at SUSAN, 5 feet, 8 inches, short red hair, round, stands next to Amy.

AMY

We're close. I can feel it. This project will bring humanity to a new stage of evolution. Only one thing stands between us, the Chrono Society.

SUSAN

Well, Amy, they object to tampering with history...

(a beat)

They're holding a vote to decide that tonight.

AMY

No matter how they vote. I won't change my mind.

Susan walks towards the exit.

SUSAN

(waving)

I'm not sticking around to see what happens to you. My career's too important!

AMY

The Chrono Society won't dictate choices in my life! I have made too much progress.

As Susan leaves, Amy shuts down the hologram of the time travel device's blueprints and pulls out a small device.

She opens the device and looks at pictures of her aunt and mom while sitting in a chair.

HAL TEMPLETON(50), grey hair, 6 feet, 2 inches, strides into the lab wearing a sharp black suit. He notices Amy and moves towards her.

HAL

Hello. Simmons.

AMY

Hi, Sir.

HAL

Are you ready to abandon all your research?

Amy has a shocked look on her face.

AMY  
Not any time soon!

HAL  
Do we even know if it's worth it to  
continue?

Hal reaches out to touch her hair, but she pulls away.

AMY  
We have succeeded in developing  
time travel technology.

HAL  
You know why ChronoVerse recruited  
you?

She rolls her eyes.

AMY  
No, why did they hire me?

CASSANDRA, Amy's other lab colleague, 5 feet, 11 inches with  
long black hair, enters the lab. She waves at him. Hal  
ignores her and continues his way out of the lab.

CASSANDRA  
Can you believe they made him a  
supervisor?

AMY  
Five years has passed and he still  
hasn't stopped hitting on me.

CASSANDRA  
What will you do if the Chrono  
Society prohibits time travel?

Amy looks at Cassandra intently and then chuckles.

AMY  
I am heading home. Are you going to  
be ok? Susan stepped out.  
(a beat)  
Don't let the boss ruin your shift?

Cassandra smiles at her and they both laugh.

CASSANDRA  
Do you know where she went?

AMY  
You know how Susan is. She is  
always on the move.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

(a beat)

No, she didn't tell me anything.

Amy stands in place for a minute.

CASSANDRA

Is it all good between you two?

(a beat)

She points at Amy.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

After I asked about her, you stood there for a moment.

Amy glances at her.

AMY

Susan and I have worked together in this lab for the past four years.

(a beat)

I know she has developed feelings for me.

(a beat)

I don't feel the same way.

(a beat)

...but she has become my best friend.

Cassandra smiles and hugs her.

CASSANDRA

I have only been here at Chrono Verse for two years.

AMY

Prepare for major change after this vote.

She points at all the equipment in the lab.

AMY (CONT'D)

We won't be dealing with time travel anymore, that's for sure.

Cassandra waves at her as Amy walks towards the exit.

CASSANDRA

Have a good night!

AMY

Bye. You too!

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy Simmons' apartment displays pictures of a happy family. The framed photos depict Amy playing in a swimming pool with her family.

Many of the photos feature Amy alongside her aunt and her mom. On a desk across from the table with the photos lie death certificates.

The death certificates bear the names of Jessica Simmons and Debra Simmons.

Amy's apartment brims with blueprints and equations. She studies them intently, filled with determination.

She places her head on the table and drifts off to sleep. Two hours later, Amy's doorbell rings. She awakens, glances at her doorbell video camera, and sees a woman waving. Susan stands at the front door of Amy's apartment, tears streaming down her face. She opens her front door.

Amy embraces Susan, they both enter, settling onto the couch.

SUSAN

(sniffles)

I need to know what is going on.

(a beat)

We have been co-workers for four years.

(a beat)

Never once have I grilled you about your obsession with time travel and your family.

(a beat)

What is going on, Amy?

(a beat)

You have been real distant, lately.

Susan stares at her, admiringly.

AMY

Twenty-six years ago.

(a beat)

I had the worst year of my life!

(cries loudly)

She holds Susan's hands. Susan hands her the two death certificates that were on her desk.

SUSAN

Every time I come here to your apartment I see this paperwork laying out on your desk.

(a beat)

They are always close to those framed pictures.

Amy wipes tears from her soaked face.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

We have worked together in such close proximity for the past four years...

(a beat)

You don't think that I've noticed...

(a beat)

That you look at pictures of these two on your phone...

(a beat)

Every chance you get.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Who are they?

Amy takes one of the framed photos and strokes it in her lap with her right fingers. She sits back down on the couch next to her.

AMY

They are my aunt and my mom.

(a beat)

They both took their own lives in 2014.

(a beat)

Both deaths occurred within eight months.

(a beat)

My aunt shot herself in the head with a revolver.

(a beat)

My mom overdosed on her prescription pills.

Susan stares at her in shock.

SUSAN

That must have been traumatic for you as a child.

Amy plays with her hair.



AMY

It was. I wish they were still  
alive today.

SUSAN

This is what drove you to want to  
explore the possibilities of time  
travel?

Amy winks at her.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Do you still want to go back to  
2014?

Amy stands up.

She fumbles with a drawer and opens it.

AMY

Yes, that is why I have all these  
blueprints for devices that will  
allow me...

Susan's cell phone rings.

AMY (CONT'D)

...to travel into the past.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Susan. Where are you?

SUSAN

I just stepped out for a bit. My  
shift isn't for another two hours.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Hal keeps asking for you.

(a beat)

Ever since Simmons left...

(a beat)

He has been looking for any  
research paperwork that dealt with  
time travel.

She looks over at Amy.

SUSAN

Sorry, I better go.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I'll be there in fifteen minutes.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)  
I don't understand any of this  
research.

Hal talks with Cassandra in the background.

HAL (O.S.)  
Cassandra. Get this research  
organized and cleaned up.  
(a beat)  
Does anyone know what they are  
doing around here?

Susan hangs up her phone.

SUSAN  
I better go save her.  
(a beat)  
You know how he gets when stressed  
about something.

AMY  
I'll talk to you later.

They wave goodbye to each other and Susan walks out.

Amy looks at digital pictures of her mom and aunt from the  
year 2014.

She lays on the couch, cries, eventually falls asleep.

Eight hours pass as she dreams.

EXT. FLASHBACK - SWIMMING POOL - SEATTLE - DAY

JESSICA and DEBRA are in matching purple swimsuits. They are  
throwing Amy around into the water and laughing. At this  
point Amy is 7 years old. Her mom and aunt are middle aged  
women.

AMY  
Again! This is fun!

Debra and Jessica start to walk out of the water.

DEBRA  
We need to take a break, Ames.  
(a beat)  
We're not that young anymore.

Jessica gives her older sister a high five and giggles.

JESSICA  
Don't stay in the water too long,  
Ames.

AMY  
Why? I want to stay in here  
forever!

JESSICA  
If you stay in the pool for too  
long, you're going to turn into a  
prune.

(a beat)  
You will end up with wrinkles and  
look older than a grandma.

She laughs at this as Jessica touches Amy's nose with her  
right index finger.

Jessica grabs a towel and wipes the water off of her body.  
She lies on the long beach chair.

Amy's cell phone rings and the FLASHBACK ends.

INT - BACK TO THE PRESENT - APARTMENT - DAY

AMY  
Hello?

Amy sits up on the couch, rubs her eyes, wakes up.

SUSAN (O.S.)  
Did I wake you?

AMY  
(yawning)  
It's okay.

SUSAN (O.S.)  
I am going to sneak into the  
meeting.

AMY  
What?

SUSAN (O.S.)  
The Chrono Society is voting on the  
legality of time travel tonight...  
(a beat)  
I don't want to get fired but I  
have to help you out somehow...  
(a beat)  
I am your best friend.

AMY

Be careful, Suse. You know what they will do to you if you get caught.

SUSAN (O.S.)

It is worth the risk.

AMY

What happened at ChronoVerse?

SUSAN

Don't worry. I covered your tracks.

She hangs up the phone.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

JAMES WILSON (60s), the leader, addresses the members of the CHRONO SOCIETY.

JAMES

Time travel has the potential to put reality in jeopardy, so we should prohibit it.

The Chrono Society has a lengthy discussion, among fifty members - mostly men and ten women - at their UN-style meeting area. James asks if everyone is ready to vote on the matter. Most members are smiling to themselves.

REPRESENTATIVE (MALE)

We have concluded that traveling to the past could be hazardous, since we've only journeyed into the future for the past twenty years.

A woman speaks up with her opinion.

SUSAN

What about the people who could be saved from death in the past?

REPRESENTATIVE (MALE)

What about your present self?

Everyone looks puzzled.

REPRESENTATIVE (MALE) (CONT'D)

Saving people from the past will come at the expense of those of us in the present and future.

She crosses her arms.

SUSAN  
That's just a theory!

James speaks up.

JAMES  
Let's vote on the matter of  
prohibiting time travel. Who is in  
favor?

Thirty-six members of the Chrono Society raise their hands.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Who is opposed?

Fourteen people lift their hands.

James slams down a gavel and announces,

JAMES (CONT'D)  
All time travel is now illegal!

He shakes hands with those who voted in support. The fourteen members exit the room in a huff. The woman who had spoken earlier glares at James Wilson and shakes her head before leaving.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
The other members will come around  
to see that this was the right  
decision.

EXT. CHRONO VERSE LABORATORY - NIGHT

The woman from the assembly, Susan in disguise, waits outside.

Amy walks out and Susan talks to her.

SUSAN  
We tried to do something with the  
vote at the assembly!

AMY  
(pulling her zipper up  
high on her jacket)  
I'm not ready to give up yet!

Susan places her hands on Amy's shoulders.

SUSAN  
What's next?

AMY  
(lowering her voice)  
I'm so close. The time devices have  
already been made.

Hal exits the Chrono Verse entrance, spying Amy, makes his  
way over to her.

HAL  
Did you hear? Time travel is now  
strictly prohibited!

Amy casts her eyes away from Hal, feeling uncomfortable.

AMY  
Yes, I had heard.

Susan tries to continue the conversation but is interrupted  
by Hal.

HAL  
I don't care for your attitude,  
Simmons. You're hardheaded and  
don't respect the rules.  
(a beat)  
We know you are secretly building  
devices!

AMY  
I only have the blueprints. I  
haven't gotten around to actually  
building them yet. All my research  
has stopped! With the Chrono  
Society's vote...  
(a beat)  
I can't even perform my work.

Her face becomes pale.

Hal throws back his head and laughs hard.

HAL  
Don't even try that with me,  
Simmons. You've broken the rules.  
(a beat)  
As of now, you are officially  
terminated from ChronoVerse!

AMY  
It's all because of the Chrono  
Society!

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

You are making a big mistake, Hal.

(a beat)

Let's go, Susan!

SUSAN

I am sorry, Amy. I need this job!

Amy pushes Susan away and runs off.

INT. UNDERGROUND MEETING PLACE - NIGHT

Amy is conversing with the mysterious woman codenamed SIERRA, who supports her mission.

Sierra is a woman in her 50s, 6", African-American, brown hair.

Wearing a dark cloak, blends in with the dark.

She hands over a few gadgets before warning her:

SIERRA

Exercise caution, Amy. This could get dangerous.

With her message delivered, she melts away into the darkness.

Amy walks out onto the street and, before she can take another step, a TIME AGENT blocks her path.

TIME AGENT (MALE)

Do you have your ID on you, ma'am?

AMY

Yes, here it is.

TIME AGENT (MALE)

(after scanning her ID)

Ah yes, Amy Simmons, lead scientist of ChronoVerse. Must be an exciting job!

She attempts to muster up a smile but her anxiousness gets the better of her.

AMY

It was.

Returns her identification.

TIME AGENT (MALE)

Better get home promptly. Have a good evening!

INT. TIME AGENT HEADQUARTERS - DAY

GIDEON THUNBERG (50s), a stern and determined leader, dark brown hair, briefs his staff.

GIDEON  
The Chrono Society has outlawed  
time travel. We have our work cut  
out for us!

James Wilson enters and whispers into Gideon's ear.

GIDEON (CONT'D)  
Turner, did you see a young woman  
last night?

A Time Agent, black hair, 5' 8" raises his hand.

TURNER  
Yes I did.

GIDEON  
Did you scan her ID?

TURNER  
Yes. I think her name was Amy.

GIDEON  
It turns out she is a former  
scientist of ChronoVerse.

TURNER  
Former?

GIDEON  
Yes.  
(a beat)  
The Chrono Society pressured Chrono  
Verse into stopping all their  
research into time travel.  
(a beat)  
That is why they fired her. All her  
research was figuring out how to  
time travel into the past.

TURNER  
Who is she?  
(a beat)  
Why is the Chrono Society so afraid  
of her?

GIDEON  
Amy Simmons was the lead scientist  
for ChronoVerse.

(MORE)



GIDEON (CONT'D)

(a beat)

When she was hired, they noted that the loss of her family in the past motivated all of her time travel research.

TIME AGENT (FEMALE)

Meaning she won't stop...

(a beat)

Being fired will just push her further into completing her mission.

GIDEON

We're going to monitor all her activity from now on.

TIME AGENT (FEMALE)

Does she have any allies?

GIDEON

None that we know of.

(a beat)

James Wilson just informed me that not all of the Chrono Society members were happy with banning time travel.

TIME AGENT (FEMALE)

I see.

Gideon and the Time Agents stare intently at the large monitor as an informational video plays about the Chrono Society declaring all time travel illegal.

INT. CHRONOVERSE LABORATORY - AFTERNOON

Susan walks around the lab, gathering Amy's personal items.

Amy walks into the lab.

SUSAN

(startled)

What are you doing here?

AMY

Relax. I am just here to get my personal things.

SUSAN

(points to two boxes)

Here you go. I grabbed it for you.

(a beat)

(MORE)

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I am going to get something to eat from the food scanner. Do you want anything?

AMY

No. I will just grab my boxes and leave.

She walks out of the lab. As she leaves she grabs time travel devices.

AMY (CONT'D)

Have a great day, Susan!

Susan grabs her before she can leave.

SUSAN

It's official!

Amy just stares at her.

Susan takes out a small electronic tablet and hands it to her.

On the tablet is a news article.

On the tablet display:

CHRONO SOCIETY MESSAGE (V.O.)

The Highest Members of the Chrono Society officially declare any time travel illegal.

(a beat)

Any person, agency, or company caught traveling through time will be arrested and persecuted to the full extent of this new law.

SUSAN

Do you still want to go back to 2014?

AMY

More than ever!

INT. CHRONOVERSE LABORATORY - NIGHT

Hal Templeton is sitting in a chair in the lab as Susan enters the lab.

Cassandra is holding her head. She is stressed out and breathing heavily.

Susan walks up to the mess of paperwork that is on the floor of the lab and starts to pick it up.

HAL  
Don't bother!

James Wilson and ten Time Agents enter the lab.

SUSAN  
What's going on? Why are these men here?

Hal looks Susan up and down. He has a blueprint of a device in his hands.

James Wilson walks over to Cassandra and escorts her out of the lab.

HAL  
Where's Simmons?

Susan straightens up and looks away from her supervisor.

The Time Agents grab Susan's hands and put handcuffs on her.

SUSAN  
Not so tight! This isn't necessary.  
What is going on?

Hal gets up from the lab chair and looks into her eyes.

HAL  
Where's Amy Simmons? We know that she is planning to travel into the past.

Susan looks away and tears start to stream down her cheeks.

HAL (CONT'D)  
Tell us where she is or you are going to jail.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy is on her couch looking at her blueprints.

Her cell phone rings.

SIERRA (O.S.)  
We found a private lab for you. It already has most of the equipment you need.

AMY  
How did you get it?

SIERRA (O.S.)  
Meet me there tonight. I'll send  
you the directions.

INT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Amy meets with Sierra.

The lab is filled with futuristic equipment. Amy, determined,  
finalizes preparations for her journey.

SIERRA  
Are you ready, Simmons?

AMY  
(shakes her head)  
I only wish they wouldn't have  
fired me!

SIERRA  
With the Chrono Society pressuring  
your employer, it wouldn't have  
mattered. They would have let you  
go eventually.

AMY  
I made so much progress in the past  
five years. I can't let all my  
research and work go to waste.

SIERRA  
That is why we are helping you.

AMY  
You know they will hunt you down  
when they find out.

SIERRA  
I am not concerned. James Wilson  
and the Chrono Society have banned  
all time travel. It makes no sense!

AMY  
You better leave.

Sierra sneaks out the back door.

AMY (CONT'D)  
(phone rings)  
Hello?

SUSAN  
Amy, where are you?

AMY  
At home. Why?

SUSAN  
They know!

AMY  
Know?

SUSAN  
The Time Agents were here asking  
about you.

AMY  
OK?

SUSAN  
I had no choice. I tried stalling  
but they kept asking. I told them  
about your time traveling devices!

AMY  
Susan! How could you?

Amy runs out of the lab and proceeds to walk casually towards her apartment.

On her way to her apartment she spots several Time Agents. As she passes them, they eye her with suspicion and she keeps walking.

She walks around the corner of her apartment building and climbs the fire escape ladder to her apartment.

Sirens sound off in the distance.

A HOVER-CAR passes by just as Amy makes it to her apartment door.

As Amy waits for the right time to enter her apartment, the HOVER-CAR stops and two Time Agents exit and talk to the other Time Agents on the street.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Amy opens up the door to her apartment. She stares in shock as she turns on her lights and realizes that her apartment has been broken into.

She hears noises from outside and hides under her bed in her bedroom.

GIDEON  
Did you find anything?

TIME AGENT  
Not yet, but she has blueprints for devices all over her apartment and at the lab at ChronoVerse.

GIDEON  
What did her lab colleague Susan say?

TIME AGENT  
Susan said that Simmons normally is at her apartment when she isn't at work.

GIDEON  
She isn't here.

As she is lying under her bed, Amy listens as the Time Agents get in the HOVER-CARS and drive away from the apartment complex.

She finally gets up the courage to crawl from underneath her bed and stands up.

She goes out to her couch and sits down.

She grabs a plastic bottle of water from her fridge and gulps down the whole bottle.

She grabs the framed photos of her mother and aunt from the table.

INT. UNDERGROUND MEETING PLACE - NIGHT

A dark figure stands in the shadows as Amy walks up to her.

SIERRA  
What happened?

AMY  
The Time Agents and the Chrono Society almost caught me tonight.

SIERRA  
Did they find anything?

AMY

Not yet. All the devices I brought  
to the private lab.

SIERRA

We are going to have to move  
faster!

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Is there anyone else you can trust?

AMY

My lab colleague, Susan.

(a beat)

She almost went to prison for me.

SIERRA

Isn't she the one that told them  
that you had time traveling  
devices?

AMY

She has been my lab partner for  
four years. We worked on the time  
travel project together.

(a beat)

She is just scared of losing her  
job.

SIERRA

Meet me at the private lab tomorrow  
night.

Amy yawns and stretches.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Go home and get some sleep.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - MIDNIGHT

Amy enters her apartment.

She turns on the lights and starts to clean up the mess.

AMY

(to herself)

I am too tired.

She crawls into her partially made bed and falls asleep.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The doorbell camera rings.

Amy gradually wakes up and gets dressed.

She walks over to the door and answers it.

SUSAN

Hello, Amy.

Susan enters Amy's apartment and closes the door behind her.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

What happened here?

Amy sits down on her couch.

AMY

This is what we get when the Time Agents go looking for devices that violate time travel.

SUSAN

I am so sorry. I had to tell them where you were at. They threatened to arrest me.

AMY

Its ok, Susan. I might need your help. I know you want to keep working but I don't think Chrono Verse will be in business anymore after this time travel ban.

Susan starts to laugh.

SUSAN

Yeah, I am starting to figure this out.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Do you need help cleaning this place up?

AMY

Yes thank you.

Susan and Amy spend about an hour cleaning the apartment.



EXT. TIME AGENT HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Gideon, James Wilson, and ADAM LUMEN are outside the headquarters talking with each other about the events from the previous night.

JAMES

Did you find any devices from last night?

GIDEON

No. I don't think Simmons has them on her person or at her apartment.

ADAM

Now that all time travel is banned, everything she does will have to be done in secret.

GIDEON

Do you think she is working with someone else outside of ChronoVerse?

ADAM

Yes, I do.

JAMES

We can't afford to let anyone travel through time.

GIDEON

We are investigating all possible leads, Sir.

Adam looks around and notices a picture of Amy Simmons on a tablet.

ADAM

Is this the former ChronoVerse employee?

GIDEON

Yes.

ADAM

She doesn't look that bad. What did she do?

JAMES

Its not what she did. It is what she is going to do?

Adam looks puzzled.

ADAM

Don't you think it is wrong to punish someone for a crime they haven't even committed yet.

GIDEON

Lumen. We are here just to follow orders.

JAMES

...and don't forget that. Time Agents can always be replaced.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Amy and Susan talk for about an hour after cleaning up the mess.

SUSAN

What do you need my help with?

AMY

Now that you have decided that ChronoVerse is crooked, are you willing to help me?

Susan remembers how she was treated by Hal Templeton.

SUSAN

Yes.

AMY

It is going to be dangerous.

SUSAN

It actually sounds exciting. It will probably be the most exciting thing I have done in my life.

She hands her a burner cell phone.

AMY

Meet me at this location tonight.

Susan gets up and walks out of the apartment.

INT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Sierra stands at the entrance to the lab as Susan is standing next to her.

They open the private lab and Amy enters in after them.

SIERRA

Susan, you used to work with Amy?

SUSAN

For four years. Just when we  
unlocked the secret to all time  
travel...

(a beat)

The Chrono Society decides to put a  
ban on it.

Sierra lifts up Susan's arms and frisks her from top to  
bottom.

AMY

All I need you to do Susan is to be  
a lookout once we start up all the  
equipment.

SUSAN

That doesn't sound too hard.

Sierra and Amy start up the futuristic equipment and a giant  
portal begins to form.

EXT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Gideon Thunberg, Adam Lumen, and the rest of the Time Agents  
surround the building that houses the private lab.

GIDEON

We were given an anonymous tip that  
there is a private lab inside that  
building.

The HOVER-CARS and the officers inside them maneuver into  
position.

Gideon looks at his computer and decides to infiltrate the  
building.

INT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Susan runs towards Sierra and Amy.

SIERRA

What happened to being the look  
out?

Susan sweats and talks nervously.

SUSAN  
There are Time Agents outside!

AMY  
How did they find us?

Susan pulls out a pistol and loads it.

SIERRA  
What do you think you are doing?

SUSAN  
I am going to stall them. Amy, you  
worked too hard on this. Go save  
your family!

Susan goes out to the front entrance of the lab.

EXT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Susan points a pistol at her head as she exits the building.

ADAM  
Sir, look!

Gideon and the Time Agents stare in horror as Susan walks  
out.

SUSAN  
If anyone approaches I will shoot  
myself in the head.

The Time Agents aim their assault rifles at Susan.

ADAM  
What is your name? We can talk this  
through.

Susan starts to cry hysterically.

SUSAN  
We have traveled to the future. Why  
can't we time travel anymore?

GIDEON  
Lower your rifles!

INT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Sierra and Amy work frantically as they hear the commotion  
outside.

The time portal starts to grow exponentially bigger.

SIERRA

What year do you want me to set it to?

AMY

2014! What about Susan?

Sierra punches buttons on the time machine and pulls some levers.

SIERRA

She made her choice.

AMY

I am going out there. I don't want her to die because of me!

Sierra grabs her and pulls Amy aside.

SIERRA

Save her or save your family! You can't do both.

Just as the time portal expands to its full width, Time Agents crash through the windows of the lab.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Go now! I will look after her.

Amy jumps through the time portal just as it starts to close.

EXT. PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Susan is still outside pointing the pistol to her head.

She moves toward Adam as he tries to calm her down.

SUSAN

Stay away from me!

ADAM

No one has to die. Put the gun down.

In the chaos Susan accidentally points the gun towards the Time Agents and they open fire on her.

Susan falls to the ground as the bullets rip through her body.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Cease fire! Cease fire!

GIDEON  
Where's Simmons?

TIME AGENT  
She got away, Sir.

Adam is holding Susan in his arms. He stares at Gideon.

ADAM  
What about her?

GIDEON  
She's collateral damage. She wasn't  
supposed to be here anyway.

The other Time Agents all stare at Adam Lumen. This was one cold remark coming from their leader.

GIDEON (CONT'D)  
Is the equipment still inside?

At this remark there is a bright flash of light from inside the lab.

TIME AGENT (FEMALE)  
Sir, the time travel equipment is  
gone. We searched the lab and there  
is no sign of Simmons or the woman  
that was helping her.

His cell phone rings.

JAMES WILSON (O.S.)  
Did you get her Thunberg?

GIDEON  
No. She got away.

JAMES WILSON (O.S.)  
I want her found as soon as  
possible!

EXT. SEATTLE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

An ambulance pulls up to the hospital and Susan's body is taken out.

Adam Lumen has decided to ride along with the body to the hospital.

He steps out of the ambulance.

A HOVER-CAR pulls up along the ambulance.

Gideon steps out and addresses Adam .

GIDEON

Why do you care so much about her?

ADAM

She was just trying to help her friend out. She didn't deserve to die.

Gideon scoffs, gets into his HOVER-CAR and drives away.

After the paramedics determine that Susan is truly dead, they cover her body and wheel it away.

Adam walks into the distance, determined to find the woman who helped Amy Simmons.

INT. UNDERGROUND MEETING PLACE - NIGHT

Sierra is crying. She is frantically trying to put the time travel devices into her bags.

A HOVER-CAR appears from overhead.

Sierra starts to run but stops when a rifle is fired in her direction.

ADAM

So, you're the mysterious time travel expert.

Sierra looks at Adam Lumen perplexed.

SIERRA

How did you find me?

ADAM

Some of the equipment that Simmons and you stole had trackers on it.

Sierra gets on her knees and puts her hands in the air.

EXT. DISCOVERY PARK - SEATTLE - 2014 - DAY

Amy sleeps on a cold bench in Discovery Park. As she sleeps her body shivers.

She awakes to find that an old woman has covered her with a blanket.

The 53-year OLD WOMAN is still there feeding the pigeons with pieces of bread that have flocked to her.

AMY  
Hello. Morning.

The woman has dark brown hair, 5' 4".

She smiles at Amy and pats the green plaid blanket that sits around Amy's body.

OLD WOMAN  
Isn't it a little chilly to be  
sleeping out here with nothing to  
warm you at night?

Amy smiles at the woman, sits up, stretches her arms out, and rubs her eyes.

The woman holds out her hand and Amy shakes her right hand.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)  
My name's Sally. I know how cold it  
can get here at night. I sleep out  
here a lot.

Amy hands the blanket back to SALLY.

She pushes it back to her.

SALLY  
It's ok. You keep it.

Amy starts to grab her head. She is in pain.

Sally rubs Amy's back as she pukes over the side of the bench.

AMY  
I'm so sorry. I've felt like this  
since last night. I don't know  
what's wrong with me.

Sally points over to where there is a bathroom in the park.

SALLY  
I know there are fountains near the  
bathrooms. Maybe you will feel  
better if you drink something.



She folds up the blanket and carries it. She gradually leads her over to the drinking fountain.

Amy leans over and sucks at the water. She practically inhales it.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Holy shit! You were thirsty!

Amy looks at Sally.

She gently pulls Amy away from the water source.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Feeling better?

Amy smiles slightly.

AMY  
Yes.

SALLY  
What's your name, sweetie?

Amy walks back over to the bench.

AMY  
My name is....?

Her face contorts.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Oh my god! Who am I? I don't remember!

Sally comforts her as she cries uncontrollably.

SALLY  
It's ok, dear.

Sally sits down on the bench next to her.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Are you from Seattle?

Amy shakes her head in an affirmative manner.

AMY  
I know I am from here.  
(a beat)  
Everything looks so different!

SALLY  
What's the last thing you remember?

She puts her hands to her face and cries.

AMY  
Susan getting shot!

Sally comforts her as she cries.

SALLY  
I don't know you at all but I also  
had someone close to me die.

Amy stares at her.

Sally wipes tears from her own right eye.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
I sleep out here because I have  
been homeless for about a year now.  
(a beat)  
My husband passed away from cancer.

Sally looks down at her worn out shoes and sighs.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
We all go through struggles in  
life.

Amy looks at her.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
After my husband died...  
(a beat)  
I was lost...

She grabs Amy's right hand and holds it.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
How old are you?

Amy grabs her head.

AMY  
About 35.

The two women start to walk along the edges of the park.

EXT. THE FAR END OF DISCOVERY PARK - PUGET SOUND - DAY

SALLY  
Do you have any close family  
nearby?

Sally looks over at the Space Needle.

AMY

I think so? That is why I am here.

Sally looks at her puzzled.

SALLY

If you have family...

(a beat)

Why are you sleeping here in the park?

Amy looks off in the distance.

AMY

I don't know my name but I know where I come from.

Sally looks at her with great concern.

AMY (CONT'D)

I am from the future!

Sally turns and covers her face with her hands. She starts to laugh.

Amy turns, her face is red.

AMY (CONT'D)

You don't believe me?

Sally paces back and forth and starts to use hand gestures.

SALLY

I may be homeless but I am not gullible...

(a beat)

I mean it is possible...but...

AMY

I came here to find my family...

(a beat)

I was 9 when my aunt and mom died from suicide...

At the mere mention of suicide Sally starts to cry.

She pulls a picture of a 55-year man out of her left shirt pocket.

SALLY

He was my world! When I lost him to cancer I was devastated.

Amy stares at the picture. The man is handsome with grey hair and a charming smile.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
It is strange that you are here now.

AMY  
Why is that?

SALLY  
Before you showed up there on the park bench.  
(a beat)  
I was on my way to drown my sorrows in Puget Sound!

She points over to the water.

Amy looks at her with a blank stare.

Then a lightbulb moment hits her.

AMY  
Oh, I see. People drown themselves?

SALLY  
It's not common. People do it.

Amy raises her right finger then looks at her.

AMY  
What stopped you?

SALLY  
When I saw you on that bench.  
(a beat)  
I saw how you were shivering...  
(a beat)  
I take this wool blanket with me wherever I go...

AMY  
Why did you stop?

SALLY  
For one last conversation?

She cries and hugs her.

AMY  
You don't talk to people?

SALLY  
Who would want to talk to a  
homeless lady who looks crazy?

AMY  
I guess you are right.

Sally laughs so hard that her belly starts to move.

SALLY  
Two crazy ladies. One's homeless  
and one thinks she is from the  
future.

AMY  
There is a fine line between genius  
and insanity!

Sally is taken aback.

SALLY  
What's that?

AMY  
Oh scientists and inventors in the  
past have always been persecuted or  
ignored...  
(a beat)  
Until they prove themselves to be  
right.

SALLY  
What did you do in the future?

AMY  
I was a scientist and inventor who  
was working on time travel.

SALLY  
Wow, that's impressive!

AMY  
What did you do for a living?

She stares at her feet.

SALLY  
I was a counselor and life coach.

EXT. HOMELESS CAMP - DISCOVERY PARK - DAY

Amy looks at her. They start to walk over to where the other  
homeless people are.

AMY  
What's a life coach?

Sally's face turns red.

SALLY  
Basically someone who helps a  
person figure out what career or  
job they want to do in life.

AMY  
That's ironic that you ended up  
homeless.

SALLY  
I couldn't do it anymore once  
Samuel passed away.  
(a beat)  
Help other people achieve their  
dreams when all my hope is gone.

Amy gets up and starts to pace back and forth.

AMY  
I am from the future.  
(a beat)  
There are people who monitor the  
timeline that are after me.

SALLY  
Oh, my god! You were serious!

AMY  
Do you still remember how to be a  
counselor?

Sally looks nervous.

SALLY  
I mean I still do but...

AMY  
Do you still want to die?

SALLY  
No, but what's in it for me?

Amy smiles at her.

AMY  
I have a feeling you won't be  
homeless anymore...  
(a beat)  
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)  
Plus you get to help me save my  
family.

Sally smiles and hugs her.

SALLY  
Ok, cool. Let's help you first  
remember your name.

Amy pulls her cell phone out and looks at pictures of her  
aunt and mom.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Who are they?

AMY  
That's my mom Jessica and her  
sister, Debra.

SALLY  
Are they the ones that died?

AMY  
Yes. I miss them!

SALLY  
Who is the little girl?

AMY  
That's Amy. Who is Amy?

SALLY  
What are you doing here if you are  
from the future?

Amy has a look of epiphany on her face.

AMY  
I'm the little girl. I'm Amy! I'm  
Amy! I'm Amy Simmons!

Sally holds out her right hand.

SALLY  
Nice to meet you, Amy.  
(a beat)  
I'm Sally Hartford.

AMY  
What else?

Sally looks confused.

SALLY  
What do you mean?

AMY  
Not being homeless can't be it?

SALLY  
Maybe you can help me see Samuel again?

AMY  
There is only one problem with that.

SALLY  
What problem?

AMY  
The Chrono Society banned time travel in 2040.

SALLY  
But you're here?

AMY  
I am not supposed to be.  
(a beat)  
I might have broken the law...

Sally's face is red. She is visibly angry.

SALLY  
Wait. You're a criminal?

AMY  
Not by choice!

SALLY  
OK. I need the whole story. What is the future like?

AMY  
Oh it was awesome at first.  
(a beat)  
In 2020, when the COVID-19 pandemic hit scientists figured out how to time travel into the future.  
(a beat)  
Humanity did that for twenty years...

They walk away from the homeless camp and back towards the park bench.



EXT. DISCOVERY PARK - PARK BENCH - DAY

SALLY  
Time travel sounds complicated?

AMY  
Oh it is!

SALLY  
Wow!

AMY  
After my aunt and mom passed  
away...  
(a beat)  
I dedicated my purpose on figuring  
out how to invent devices to allow  
people to travel backwards through  
time.

SALLY  
Wait. In six years there is going  
to be a pandemic with a virus?

AMY  
Yes, a lot of people died from it.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Because of the pandemic, a Chrono  
Society was formed to control who  
gets to benefit from time travel.

SALLY  
Benefit?

AMY  
The rich get richer and the poor  
get poorer basically. In the  
future, there is no middle class.

SALLY  
What would happen to me in the  
future?

AMY  
In 2040. All the homeless  
population gets euthanasia and then  
cremated.

SALLY  
That's inhumane!

AMY

Yes. Gideon Thunberg is a sycophant when it comes to carrying out orders from the Chrono Society.

SALLY

What's a sycophant?

AMY

Someone who follows orders blindly, without question.

SALLY

Who is Gideon Thunberg?

AMY

Leader of the Time Agents. The Time Agents make sure that no one can alter time.

The look on her face is one of utter terror.

AMY (CONT'D)

Gideon let my friend Susan die.

(a beat)

He killed all those homeless people.

Amy cries as she starts to passionately talk about her nemesis.

AMY (CONT'D)

He doesn't think people know what he does.

(a beat)

He is a monster!

(a beat)

If anyone is caught disobeying his orders he will outright shoot them in the head.

Sally looks at her.

SALLY

Sounds like you hate him?

AMY

I have had lab colleagues and friends disappear but I know he got to them.

SALLY

Why hasn't he been arrested?

AMY

James Wilson protects him. He leads the Chrono Society. He is worse than Gideon but no one knows what really goes on behind the scenes.

She calms down and breathes normally. They start to walk away from the park and into the city of Seattle.

EXT. METRO BUS TERMINAL - AFTERNOON

Both women wait behind the bus stop. They pace back and forth. The bus passengers stare at the strange behavior and dress of both women.

SALLY

What are we doing here?

Amy scratches her head and laughs.

AMY

I'm sorry. I was so intent on finding my family that I forgot to talk to you first about what my plans are.

Sally reaches into her pockets and frowns.

SALLY

I don't have any change or money on me. How will we ride the bus?

Amy walks over to a man waiting at the bus terminal wearing a business suit. He eyes her with suspicion. Her uniform is that of the future with no pockets.

BUS TERMINAL MAN

Yes. What is it?

She smiles and explains her dilemma.

AMY

Hello. Normally I wouldn't ask but as you can see I don't have any pockets.

BUS TERMINAL MAN

What kinda person wears clothing with no pockets?

Sally walks away.

AMY

Do you have any change on you? I  
need to ride the bus but I have no  
money!

He glares at her and walks away. He complains to the other  
people waiting about her.

She looks over at Sally and shrugs her shoulders.

A Filipino lady about 5'5" and 50, spots Sally and sees that  
Amy and her are together.

She hands two metro bus passes to Sally and smiles at her.

Sally runs over to Amy and the Filipino lady follows.

SALLY

Look what I got!

AMY

How'd you manage this?

FILIPINO LADY

I saw how that man was treating  
you. I had these two extra bus  
passes...

(a beat)

Because my husband and I were  
taking the bus...

(a beat)

But we finally bought a car that we  
use to get around...

(a beat)

We won't need these anymore.

AMY

Thank you so much!

The Filipino lady waves goodbye.

INT. METRO BUS - AFTERNOON

All the passengers including the man in the business suit  
load onto the bus.

As both ladies scan their bus passes and sit down at the  
front of the bus, Amy turns toward the business man in the  
back row and sticks her tongue out at him.

Sally giggles.

INT. METRO BUS - IN MOVEMENT - AFTERNOON

They admire the city of Seattle as the bus moves along. Sally points out landmarks that she used to remember and Amy smiles.

SALLY  
There's the Space Needle.

Sally and Amy get off the bus.

EXT. SPACE NEEDLE - AFTERNOON

They sit down on a bench.

SALLY  
I look like shit! I don't like the  
way I am dressed...  
(a beat)  
I have holes all through my  
clothes.

Amy pulls out a clothes fabricator. She produces a uniform just like hers.

AMY  
Go into the bathroom and try this  
on. It should fit.

She leaves and ten minutes later comes out.

Amy is amazed at Sally's new look.

SALLY  
So how are we going to get to your  
family without your young self  
seeing you?

Amy scratches her neck.

AMY  
That is why I am sending you in my  
place. I can't afford to traumatize  
myself.

Sally looks furious.

SALLY  
How am I going to do this?

Amy sits next to her and pulls out her cell phone.

AMY

This is my mom Jessica and her sister, Debra. Here is what they look like.

She hands her phone to Sally.

AMY (CONT'D)

You can keep that.

Sally eyes her with suspicion.

SALLY

Amy what's going on?

Amy nervously gets up and start to shadow box.

AMY

The Time Agents won't be that far behind me...

(a beat)

Now that I used some of my future tech to fabricate your clothes.

The people of the Space Needle complex stare at her as she boxes the air.

A time portal opens up. Gideon Thunberg and his Time Agents appear.

SALLY

Who are they?

Gideon grabs Amy by the shoulder, she spins and punches him square in the nose.

The other Time Agents run to assist but he calls them off.

GIDEON

I can handle her.

AMY

I learned from last time, Gideon baby!

He grabs her and puts her in a headlock.

She slips out of the headlock and elbows him in his sternum.

He attempts a roundhouse kick at her head and misses.

He runs at her and tackles, bringing her body hard down to the ground. Amy screams and yells.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Get off me! I hate you!

Sally reacts in surprise as Amy starts to push him off her body.

SALLY  
Amy, what's wrong?

Amy rises as he backs off.

She puts her fists in front of her face and starts to wail on him, her disgust evident as she starts to pound on his face.

She knows Wing Chun Kung Fu and every punch that she throws at Gideon lands on some part of his body.

Gideon yells in frustration.

The Time Agents take out hand cuffs and slap them on Amy's wrists. For some reason she doesn't resist. Her angry stare she directs at Gideon.

He is battered and bruised.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Amy. Where are you taking her?

The Time Agents stare blankly at her.

GIDEON  
Did you put up the time barrier so  
the locals can't see us?

TIME AGENT (FEMALE)  
Yes, sir. I don't why she can see  
us.

Gideon and the Time Agents lead Amy into the time portal and vanish. Sally looks at her friend and points at herself.

SALLY  
I will find your family!

EXT/INT. AMY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KIRKLAND, WA - NIGHT

Finally after looking up the last name Simmons on the internet Sally locates Amy's family home.

Sally nervously walks up to the front door and rings the door bell.

JESSICA  
Hello. May I help you?

Sally looks extremely nervous.

SALLY  
I am homeless and I am lost. I need  
a place to stay.

Jessica looks at her with suspicion. 9 year old Amy Simmons appears. She lets her inside the house and closes the front door.

AMY  
Mommy. Who's this?

Sally looks at Amy and smiles.

Tears are in her eyes.

JESSICA  
I normally don't let strangers into  
my home...  
(a beat)  
The way my daughter is acting  
around you tells me you're not a  
threat...  
(a beat)  
She normally hates being around  
strange people.

Amy glows and smiles at Sally.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Do you want something to drink?

SALLY  
I will just have water.

Amy smiles and hugs her.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
But why? You don't know who I am.

She smiles and runs to grab a stuffed rabbit from her room.

JESSICA  
Here is your water. I don't know  
why but Amy wants me to call my  
sister, Debra.

She returns with the grey stuffed rabbit.



AMY  
Mommy, did you call Aunt Debra yet?

JESSICA  
Not yet. Let me call her now. What  
should I tell her?

AMY  
That we just want some company.

Jessica smiles.

JESSICA  
How do you make things so simple?

SALLY  
I know you!

AMY  
I know you too! You are from the  
future.

Sally stares at her.

SALLY  
Why do you say that?

AMY  
Your clothes have no pockets at  
all!

SALLY  
Oh, I forgot! She had me put these  
clothes on.

INT. AMY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The front door to their home opens and Debra Simmons walks  
in.

She sees Sally and Amy sitting on the couch. Jessica is in  
the kitchen.

DEBRA  
Who's this?

Sally offers her right hand.

They shake hands.

SALLY  
I'm Sally Hartford. I used to be a  
life coach and counselor but now I  
am homeless.

Debra walks over to her sister.

DEBRA  
Hey, Jess. Why is this weird lady  
here?

JESSICA  
Oh, Deb. She's harmless. Amy likes  
her and so I think we should like  
her too.

Debra takes a long hard look at her sister.

DEBRA  
Life doesn't work like that!

JESSICA  
Oh, ok. Let's just let her spend  
the night here and then we can kick  
her out in the morning.

Sally looks worried.

DEBRA  
My sister says you can spend the  
night here. You good with sleeping  
on the couch?

SALLY  
Thank you! I appreciate it.

AMY  
Mommy. Can I stay down here with  
Sally?

JESSICA  
But honey, you have your own bed!

Amy frowns and pouts.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Fine, what when Ms. Sally says she  
needs to sleep you have to go to  
your room.

AMY  
Deal!

Debra and Jessica are heard talking in the kitchen.

Sally tickles Amy.

SALLY  
I have to tell you something.

AMY  
What is it future lady?

SALLY  
Is there anything strange that has happened with your aunt and mom?

AMY  
My mom was in a car accident about six months ago...  
(a beat)  
Aunt Debra just divorced her husband.

SALLY  
Now those are some very bad things.

AMY  
I know!

She starts to cry.

SALLY  
Always tell them you love them no matter how bad things get!

AMY  
I will!

Sally yawns.

AMY (CONT'D)  
I will let you sleep.

Amy grabs a soft blanket from the closet and puts it on Sally. Sally lies down and falls asleep.

JESSICA  
That is so sweet, Amy. I love you!

INT. AMY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessica and Debra put Amy to bed.

They kiss her on her forehead.

JESSICA  
Amy can I tell you something?

AMY  
What's that?

JESSICA  
I wrote in my journal what happened  
to me when I was 14 years old.  
(a beat)  
Would you like to read it?

AMY  
Sure!

Debra snatches the papers from her sister.

JESSICA  
Debra!

DEBRA  
She is only 9!

JESSICA  
She has a right to know what  
happened to us when we were kids!

Debra crosses her arms and leaves the room.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Here you go?

She hands the journal papers to her daughter.

Five minutes passes.

AMY  
So my grandpa shot and killed my  
grandma?

JESSICA  
Yeah and then I tried to kill my  
dad with a butcher knife!

Debra stands by Amy's bedroom door and shakes her head.

AMY  
I love you! No matter how bad  
things get or were, I will always  
love you!

Debra cries and runs to hug her sister and Amy.

Amy smiles and hugs them back.

INT. AMY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Sally wakes up and stretches on the couch.

AMY  
Good morning, Ms. Sally! Would you  
like some orange juice?

She takes the orange juice and drinks the full glass.

DEBRA  
Morning, Sally.

SALLY  
Morning!

DEBRA  
We were going to send you on your  
way this morning...  
(a beat)  
But I know I can help you out.

SALLY  
How is that?

DEBRA  
How'd you end up homeless?

SALLY  
My husband passed away and I lost  
all hope.

DEBRA  
Well, I work at a staffing agency  
and my sister is a social worker.

Sally's eyes widen.

SALLY  
What are the chances?

DEBRA  
Huh?

SALLY  
Thank you so much! I was going to  
drown myself in Puget Sound! Now I  
don't have to.

A look of understanding is seen on Jessica and Debra's faces.

Amy runs from her bedroom and hugs Sally.

SUPER: SEATTLE, 2040  
INT. CHRONO SOCIETY JAIL - AFTERNOON

Amy Simmons is inside a jail cell with a force field.

The doctors treat Gideon's bruises and wounds.

DOCTOR (MALE)  
Wow, Sir! She really beat you up!

Gideon stares down Amy Simmons.

GIDEON  
That's ok. We captured her. This is  
all that matters.

DOCTOR (MALE)  
Ok. You're all good.

Gideon walks to the jail cell. Her old boss, Hal Templeton,  
is standing next to him, they are both laughing out loud.

GIDEON  
Did you really think you could get  
away with altering the timeline,  
Simmons?

HAL  
She is such a troublemaker!

She goes to spit on Gideon but realizes the force field  
prevents this.

AMY  
Stop with the holier than thou  
attitude! You know why I did it!

GIDEON  
Yes to spite me!

AMY  
Did you seriously forget what  
happened?

GIDEON  
Refresh my memory!

AMY  
You two raped me!

Gideon looks around to make sure no one else heard her  
outburst.

Hal covers his face and walks away off in the distance.

GIDEON  
Keep your voice down! You don't  
have any proof.

AMY  
When James Wilson is longer  
protecting you, I will make sure  
the whole world knows.

Gideon smiles and walks away.

GIDEON  
Fat chance of that happening!

James Wilson enters the room and talks to Gideon.  
He walks over to the jail cell.

JAMES  
Dr. Simmons.  
(a beat)  
You understand that you are about  
to go on trial for violating the  
time travel ban?

AMY  
It was worth it!

JAMES  
Look what you did to ol' Thunberg.  
This won't help your case.

AMY  
He deserves it! I should have  
killed him!

James leans in real close to the force field.

JAMES  
I know you! We talked to Sierra and  
we understand that you know that we  
butcher innocents.

Gideon and James shake hands.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Once we get rid of you...  
(a beat)  
Gideon won't have to worry about  
you ever again...

AMY  
You know what they did to me?

JAMES

I do! But I am not really concerned about it. He is our top Time Agent and Hal will run our new time travel control division.

James winks at her and she clenches her fists.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Good luck with the hearing!

Amy cries and sits down on the bench.

She decides to lie down and falls asleep.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY JAIL - NIGHT

She wakes up several hours later.

A Time Agent is standing in front of her cell.

AMY

Who are you? Did Gideon send you to watch over me?

Adam Lumen stares at her.

ADAM

I just wanted to meet the scientist who defied the time travel ban.

She looks down at the floor.

AMY

And got people killed!

ADAM

But saved people too!

Amy looks confused.

ADAM (CONT'D)

They didn't tell you?

AMY

Tell me what?

ADAM

You're aunt and mom are still alive!

AMY

They are. That's awesome!



ADAM

You wouldn't be on trial if you had failed in your mission to bring your family back to life.

AMY

So that is what this is? A formality?

ADAM

They sent me here to represent you.

AMY

Are you a lawyer?

ADAM

I was. I volunteered to help you.

AMY

But why?

ADAM

I admire you. I know you broke the law but it was for good reasons.

AMY

My friend Susan? What happened to her?

ADAM

She died right after you time traveled.

She cries in her cell.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I went to the hospital with her. She didn't survive.

AMY

What did your boss say?

Adam's face contorts.

ADAM

That's why I am here on your side.

AMY AND ADAM (IN UNISON)

That guy's a monster!

She looks at him wide-eyed.

ADAM  
After Susan died...  
(a beat)  
He had no remorse...  
(a beat)  
It was as if he was glad she died.

He points to the cell across from hers.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Sierra is here as well.

AMY  
Sierra! Sierra! I'm so sorry!

ADAM  
She can't hear you.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY JAIL - NIGHT

Several hours later, Amy's force field is opened.

Sierra is pushed into the cell with her by Time Agents.

The force field is reactivated.

The two women hug.

SIERRA  
How are you?

AMY  
Not great. They found me in 2014.

SIERRA  
Did they tell you about what is  
going to happen to us?

AMY  
We are going to be put on trial.

SIERRA  
Did Adam already talk to you?

AMY  
Yes. Who is he?

SIERRA  
Oh boy.  
(laughing)

AMY  
What's so funny?

SIERRA

Gideon is so pissed at him.

She points over to where Adam is standing.

He is talking with Gideon.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

After you time traveled and Susan  
was killed...

(a beat)

I managed to escape.

AMY

OK?

SIERRA

He tracked me down and interrogated  
me for hours.

AMY

What happened?

SIERRA

Remember how I told you about  
homeless people being killed...

(a beat)

And anyone who defies Gideon end up  
missing or dead.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Now he knows too. He actually  
believes me.

AMY

Why is that?

SIERRA

He says Gideon acts like a maniac.

AMY

How does he know?

SIERRA

He used to work with crazy and sick  
people all the time when he was a  
lawyer.

AMY

And Gideon displays those traits?

SIERRA

Oh yeah! He knew something was  
going on...

(MORE)

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(a beat)

He couldn't confirm it until he talked to me.

Adam is shoved by Gideon off in the distance.

AMY

I wonder what happened there?

SIERRA

Gideon isn't happy that he chose to represent us.

AMY

Does Gideon know about what you told him?

SIERRA

No, thank goodness! Could you imagine what would happen?

James and Adam walk over to the jail cell.

JAMES

Mr. Lumen here has decided to be your advocate in this trial.

James walks away and shakes his head.

The rest of the Time Agents and Chrono Society personnel walk away and leave the three alone.

Hal licks his lips at Amy, walks off with James.

ADAM

Ok, ladies. We have to get our plan together.

AMY

What plan?

ADAM

After what Sierra told me about Gideon...

(a beat)

Do you really think I will let them punish you?

Amy looks suspiciously at him.

SIERRA

The only reason I am still alive is because of Adam!

AMY  
But he is a Time Agent?

ADAM  
Gideon just let me go!

Sierra looks amazed.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
The only reason I am here is that I  
am now your defense attorney.

The force field is deactivated and he steps in to talk with  
the women.

AMY  
You know we could leave?

As soon as he steps in the force field is reactivated.

INT - CHRONO SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS HOLDING AREA - PRESENT

ADAM  
I have some bad news!

Amy and Sierra look over at him with concern.

AMY  
What is it?

ADAM  
Did you forget to tell me  
something?

She gives him a blank stare.

AMY  
Not that I know of.

ADAM  
You accused Gideon and Hal of  
raping you...  
(a beat)  
And you also did this in front of  
Wilson, the Chrono Society leader!

Sierra stares at her in shock.

SIERRA  
Is this true, Simmons?

Amy lowers her head and grits her teeth.

AMY

Yes. It was when I first started working at ChronoVerse.

ADAM

Well, Hal didn't like that!

AMY

Why, what did he say?

Adam throws his arms up in the air in frustration.

ADAM

He challenged you to a cage fight!

(a beat)

Why would he do that?

Sierra smiles.

SIERRA

After Amy told me that she wanted to time travel...

(a beat)

I trained her in martial arts.

INT. FUTURISTIC CAGE MATCH - NIGHT

The arena is electrifying, with neon lights casting an otherworldly glow on the sleek metallic cage surrounding the combatants. The crowd roars in anticipation as Amy Simmons, a 35-year-old woman with a fierce determination in her eyes, steps into the cage. Across from her, Hal Templeton, flexes his muscles, exuding confidence.

Hal smirks, cracking his knuckles. Gideon's voice echoes through the arena.

GIDEON

Ladies and gentlemen, get ready! In the blue corner, the Wing Chun and Tae Kwon Do expert, Amy "The Cyclone" Simmons! And in the red corner, the Judo and Wrestling master, Hal Templeton!

The bell rings, signaling the start of the match. Amy and Hal circle each other, eyes locked.

Amy launches into a series of lightning-fast kicks, showcasing her Wing Chun and Tae Kwon Do prowess. Hal, however, adeptly dodges and counters with a powerful Judo throw. Amy crashes to the ground but quickly rolls back onto her feet.

AMY

Not bad for an old-timer.

HAL

You haven't seen anything yet.

The intensity in the cage escalates as the combatants engage in a breathtaking exchange of strikes and throws. Amy's Wing Chun techniques blend seamlessly with her Tae Kwon Do kicks, while Hal's Judo and Wrestling background grants him a solid defense.

Suddenly, Amy finds an opening. She executes a rapid series of strikes, catching Hal off guard. A spinning hook kick connects with Hal's jaw, sending him reeling. The crowd erupts in cheers.

Amy seizes the opportunity and follows up with a barrage of strikes, each one landing with precision. Hal struggles to defend himself, attempting to grapple, but Amy's agility proves too much.

HAL (CONT'D)

You're good, Simmons.

AMY

I know, asshole!

In a final display of skill, Amy delivers a devastating roundhouse kick that sends Hal crashing against the cage.

GIDEON

Amy Simmons, ladies and gentlemen!

Hal walks over to Gideon. He whispers in his left ear.

GIDEON (CONT'D)

Wow, she really beat on you!

Hal just rolls his eyes.

GIDEON (CONT'D)

Keep rolling your eyes, you might eventually find a brain.

He grabs at him and then walks off in a huff.

The crowd goes wild as Amy stands victorious, her chest heaving with adrenaline. Hal, battered and bruised, extends a hand in a sign of respect and then flips her off.

HAL  
You still can't prove  
anything!

The audience stares in awe.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY BUILDING - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Amy changes back into her regular clothes after the cage match against Hal Templeton.

SIERRA  
How do you feel?

Amy rubs medical ointment on her muscles.

AMY  
Sore as hell! I won the match but  
that bastard can fight.

Sierra rushes over to congratulate her.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Don't celebrate. We still have to  
go on trial!

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

James Wilson sits at the front of the long conference table. Several other members of the Chrono Society, consisting of men and women sit around the table.

Gideon Thunberg and Hal Templeton are being asked a series of questions.

Adam Lumen is waiting outside the door of the conference room.

CHRONO SOCIETY MEMBER (FEMALE)  
  
What is the deal with this cage  
match?

James smiles and starts to drum on the table with his fingers.

JAMES  
Oh, Hal and Gideon just needed to  
get it out of their systems.



CHRONO SOCIETY MEMBER (MALE)  
We are supposed to put them on  
trial not beat them to death!

GIDEON  
She handled herself pretty well.

HAL  
Yeah, I never knew she had it in  
her.

Gideon stares him down. Hal stops talking.

JAMES  
Let me handle this!

CHRONO SOCIETY MEMBER (FEMALE)  
We are starting to question your  
leadership, Wilson...  
(a beat)  
Things are getting out of hand!

James bangs his fists on the table and rises in anger.

JAMES  
I will not let this scientist ruin  
our mission to control time travel.  
(a beat)  
Too much is at stake! We need to  
make an example out of her and  
anyone who is helping her.

James motions his hands to the exit of the conference room to  
the left.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Everyone out but Gideon and  
Templeton!

The Chrono Society members stand up and leave their seats.

Adam looks at the Chrono Society members as they open the  
door leaving the room.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Send Lumen in, please.

HAL  
Lumen, he is ready for you.

ADAM  
She won the fight!

HAL  
She was stunning the whole time!

JAMES  
Enough! I know about your history  
with this woman.

ADAM  
You two disgust me!

Hal and Gideon just laugh as Adam speaks.

HAL  
Are you telling us you don't want a  
piece of that?

Adam clenches his fists in anger.

ADAM  
Stop talking about her like that!  
She is a human being and deserves  
respect!

James sits back down in his chair and calms down. His anger  
has subsided.

Adam sits down in a chair at the conference table as far away  
from the three older men as possible.

JAMES  
Well, Lumen. You are aware of your  
predicament?

He moves around in his chair. He is visibly uncomfortable.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Simmons and this mysterious  
woman...  
(a beat)  
What's her name, Sierra?  
(a beat)  
Have broken our most sacred law.

ADAM  
You just barely banned time travel.  
Why is the Chrono Society against  
it now?

JAMES  
We have gained too much power! We  
can't afford to lose it all now.

ADAM

Oh, I thought you actually cared  
about the rest of humanity!

James, Gideon, and Hal all laugh so hard their bellies start  
to shake.

JAMES

How would we remain rich and  
powerful...

(a beat)

If we actually took care of the  
scum of our society?

ADAM

What will happen to Amy's family if  
she is found guilty of violating  
the time travel ban?

Adam looks at the three older men pointing to himself.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I already know what will happen to  
us. We will be executed!

James, Gideon, and Hal smile wickedly.

GIDEON

The Simmons family and Sally, the  
homeless person...

(a beat)

Will be wrapped up in cellophane  
and cremated alive.

ADAM

Why?!

JAMES

We have to set an example to  
prevent any other time travel from  
happening!

Adam stares at them in disgust.

ADAM

I won't let you get away with this!

JAMES

We already have!

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS HOLDING AREA - NIGHT

Adam walks in, visibly upset.

AMY  
What happened?

ADAM  
I have my work cut out for me...

AMY  
What did they say?

Sierra comforts her as she starts to cry.

ADAM  
Well your family will be killed if  
we are found guilty!

Amy and Sierra stare at him in horror.

AMY  
What?

She starts to panic and yells.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Those assholes! All that work I did  
to keep my family alive...  
(a beat)  
And they're just going to slaughter  
them as if they have no value!

Sierra hugs her, she starts to calm down.

ADAM  
I have a plan!

SIERRA  
It better be a good one. The Chrono  
Society has it out for us!

ADAM  
If we can find a way to prove that  
Gideon and Hal raped Simmons...  
(a beat)  
We can get the other members of the  
Chrono Society on our side.

Sierra raises her eyebrows, smiles down at Amy.

SIERRA  
Thank God, I know my technology!

She pulls a small camera out of her equipment bag.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
When they first built Chrono  
Verse...

(a beat)  
They installed these quantum  
cameras on every part of their  
property.

ADAM  
Wouldn't Templeton know about the  
cameras?

AMY  
Maybe not!

EXT. FLASHBACK - CHRONOVERSE - SEATTLE - EVENING

Amy Simmons is leaving the Chrono Verse lab after her first  
month.

She spots a HOVERCAR off in the distance. Gideon Thunberg  
exits the vehicle, approaches, asking for identification.

GIDEON  
Isn't it a little late for a pretty  
lady like you to be out?

She stares wide eyed at him.

AMY  
I can handle myself.

Her co-worker Hal Templeton approaches behind her, grabbing  
her aggressively.

GIDEON  
Get her in! Quick before anyone  
sees!

She screams in agony as Hal and Gideon shove her into the  
HOVERCAR.

A quantum camera that is hidden records every movement that  
the two men make that night.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS - PRESENT - NIGHT

Time Agents lead Amy and Sierra in handcuffs into the main  
area of the Chrono Society headquarters.

Members of the Chrono Society boo and yell obscenities at the  
two women.

James, Gideon, and Hal stand in front of a view screen.

JAMES  
These two women have violated the  
time travel ban!

GIDEON  
One of our own Time Agents has  
volunteered to aid these women in  
their defense.

The Time Agents lead Amy, Sierra, and Adam Lumen into the  
holding area for criminals.

JAMES  
The punishment for all three is  
death...  
(a beat)  
If a guilty verdict is returned!

Gideon smiles at the three of them and pretends to cut his  
throat with his right thumb.

AMY  
Do we stand a chance?

ADAM  
Leave everything to me.

Three older women step out from the other side and wave to  
Amy.

AMY  
They're alive! My mom and aunt are  
alive!

SALLY  
Amy, I was able to do it. I saved  
them from their fates!

Amy cries out loud.

AMY  
Yes. We did it!

James Wilson stands out at the public announcement system.

JAMES  
This trial will also determine if  
these victims of the violator's  
crime are fit to stay alive.

Jessica, Debra, and Sally look at Amy. They start to run  
towards her.

JESSICA  
Ames, what's going on?

ADAM  
Don't worry! I am your defense attorney and I will make sure you survive this.

DEBRA  
Why are you dressed like that? What did you do before you became Amy's attorney.

Sierra chuckles to herself.

AMY  
He was a Time Agent?

DEBRA  
Like the people who rounded us up and brought us here?

SALLY  
This isn't good. When was the last time you practiced law?

ADAM  
Three years ago.

SALLY  
Shit! We're screwed!

Amy and Sierra put their hands on his shoulders.

AMY  
He risked his reputation to help us.  
(a beat)  
What do we have to lose?

DEBRA  
Our lives! For one.

Adam walks over to Amy, looks into her eyes.

AMY  
What is it?

ADAM  
We better tell them about the quantum cameras.

INT. CHRONO-VERSE COURTHOUSE - HOLDING CELL - DAY

Amy Simmons, bruised but composed, sits alone on a sleek bench. A faint hum from the automated locks reverberates in the sterile, high-tech cell. Her eyes are heavy, reflecting trauma and resolve. A holographic clock counts down from 00:12:34.

A GUARD enters, flanked by two DRONES hovering silently.

GUARD  
Time to go, Simmons.

AMY  
(nods)  
Let's get this over with.

INT. CHRONO-VERSE COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY

Amy walks down a long hallway, escorted by the GUARD and drones. The walls are lined with digital posters showing her face under the headline: "TEMPORAL TERRORIST ON TRIAL."

INT. COURTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A cavernous room filled with media drones, AI scribes, and Chrono Society officials. On a raised dais sit JAMES WILSON, GIDEON THUNBERG, and HAL TEMPLETON.

The JUDGE – a neutral but imposing AI construct – floats in the center, its voice synthesized but authoritative.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
This tribunal is now in session.  
Defendant: Amy Simmons. Charges:  
Temporal violation, unauthorized  
travel, endangerment of the  
timeline.

Amy is led to the defense platform. Whispers ripple through the gallery.

GIDEON  
Let's make this swift.

HAL  
She buried herself the moment she  
jumped.



INT. COURTHOUSE LOBBY - SAME TIME

ADAM LUMEN (40s), sharp-eyed and weary, steps through the scanners. His Time Agent badge is deactivated – now a relic in his pocket.

SIERRA (30s), hoodie up, leans against the wall.

SIERRA

Didn't expect to see you here.

ADAM

Didn't expect to say yes.

SIERRA

She trusts you. That's rare. Don't screw it up.

Adam eyes the courtroom doors.

ADAM

I was a lawyer before they made me a weapon. Maybe it's time I remembered how to fight the right way.

INT. COURTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Adam steps forward. The gallery stirs.

JUDGE (V.O.)

Mr. Lumen, you are not authorized—

ADAM

I'm invoking Article 12 of the Temporal Rights Charter. Amy Simmons is entitled to defense by former officers of the Court.

A beat. The AI Judge processes.

JUDGE (V.O.)

Motion granted.

Adam locks eyes with Amy. She flinches, then nods.

ADAM

(to Amy, gently)

We'll win this. Or burn it down trying.

GIDEON

This is absurd.

HAL  
That man is a traitor.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
The tribunal will determine truth.  
Not opinion.

Adam turns to the gallery, his voice resonating.

ADAM  
Then let's begin.

INT. COURTROOM - LATER

A digital display hovers, cycling through evidence submitted by the prosecution: Amy's unauthorized temporal jump, altered timelines, images of her family in newly rewritten history.

ADAM  
(to Judge)  
We'll contest every piece of that evidence.

GIDEON  
You don't contest physics, Mr. Lumen.

ADAM  
No, but I can contest the morality of those who control it.

Amy watches, quiet but focused.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
Defense may begin its opening statement.

Adam steps forward.

ADAM  
Amy Simmons saved lives. But the facts have been manipulated, distorted. What this trial should reveal – is not just who broke the rules – but who wrote them, and why.

Whispers ripple through the room. James Wilson shifts uncomfortably.

INT. COURTHOUSE - SECURE ROOM - SAME TIME

Sierra, deep inside ChronoVerse's data systems, interfaces with a neural access hub. Lines of code flash as she searches for: "QUANTUM SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE - CLASSIFIED."

SIERRA  
(under breath)  
Come on... show me the truth.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

A WITNESS is brought in - MARLA DANE (50s), a former ChronoVerse medical technician.

ADAM  
Ms. Dane, did you ever observe  
injuries on Amy Simmons during her  
early employment?

MARLA DANE  
Yes. Bruises, lacerations... signs  
of trauma. She always said she  
tripped, or fell.

ADAM  
Did you believe her?

MARLA DANE  
(pause)  
No.

HAL  
Objection-

JUDGE (V.O.)  
Overruled.

Amy closes her eyes. A tear escapes.

INT. COURTHOUSE - SECURITY CORE - SAME TIME

Sierra finds it - heavily encrypted files labeled "Q-CAM  
SERIES 5 // PRIVATE ARCHIVE // G. THUNBERG / H. TEMPLETON."

SIERRA  
Gotcha.

She begins decrypting.

INT. COURTROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Adam notices Amy trembling. He places a steadying hand on the table.

ADAM  
We have witnesses, we have courage.  
But soon, we'll have proof. And  
when that happens, I want the world  
to be watching.

He turns to the AI Judge.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
We request that all future sessions  
be open to full planetary  
broadcast.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
Request under review.

Camera drones hover closer.

INT. COURTROOM - NEXT DAY

Amy sits at the defense table, calm but haunted. Adam prepares a stack of notes while the gallery is unusually crowded. Sierra stands at the back, unnoticed.

The AI JUDGE flashes an update.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
Planetary broadcast authorization:  
GRANTED.

Gasps and murmurs ripple through the courtroom.

INT. COURTHOUSE - CONTROL ROOM

A TECHNICIAN confirms the live transmission is underway. Dozens of monitors flicker to life with feeds from every continent.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

GIDEON  
This is a mistake. Public  
perception shouldn't dictate  
judicial integrity.

ADAM

No, but transparency should. And the truth is about to speak for itself.

The JUDGE nods.

JUDGE (V.O.)

Proceed.

Adam turns to address the court.

ADAM

The defense will now submit new evidence – quantum surveillance footage recently recovered from classified archives.

HAL

That footage is unauthorized!

JAMES WILSON

This violates every protocol.

JUDGE (V.O.)

The footage is verified authentic and admissible.

Adam glances at Sierra, who gives him a subtle nod. He activates a holoprojector.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room goes silent. Footage plays:

– A dimly lit lab. Amy, younger and frightened, cornered by HAL TEMPLETON.

– A second clip: Gideon Thunberg in a locked office with Amy, aggressive and unrelenting.

– Third: audio logs detailing James Wilson's knowledge and complicity.

Gasps. Viewers around the world watch in horror.

Amy breaks down, covering her mouth in silent sobs.

JUDGE (V.O.)

Court will recess for 30 minutes.

The gallery erupts. Reporters scramble. James Wilson stands frozen, pale.

GIDEON  
(to Hal)  
This wasn't supposed to come out.

HAL  
It's her. She had help.

They look toward Sierra – who is already gone.

FADE OUT.

INT. COURTROOM – LATER THAT DAY

The room has quieted, but a tense energy remains. Media drones hover as the crowd murmurs. Amy sits beside Adam, her hands trembling. Sierra is gone.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
This tribunal will now resume.  
Charges and conduct are under  
immediate review.

ADAM  
Your Honor, the defense requests  
all involved parties step down  
while the footage is fully  
assessed.

GIDEON  
Outrageous! This is a sham!

JAMES WILSON  
You can't disrupt judicial  
hierarchy on public reaction.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
This court has reviewed the  
submitted footage. Effective  
immediately, James Wilson is  
relieved of tribunal duties pending  
further investigation.

Gasps. Wilson stiffens. Guards approach. He doesn't resist as they escort him out.

INT. COURTHOUSE – SIDE ROOM – SAME TIME

Gideon paces furiously. Hal slams his fist into a screen.

HAL  
We underestimated her.

GIDEON  
No. We underestimated them.

INT. COURTROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Adam stands tall before the court.

ADAM  
Now that the veil has been lifted,  
we must demand justice – not just  
for Amy, but for every life ruined  
by the corruption in this room.

The audience erupts in applause. Amy looks around,  
overwhelmed.

INT. CHRONO SOCIETY BOARDROOM - NIGHT

A secret emergency meeting. Several senior officials argue  
over damage control.

BOARD MEMBER 1  
ChronoVerse is compromised. We shut  
it down tonight.

BOARD MEMBER 2  
Or spin it. Make Amy the face of  
reform.

BOARD MEMBER 3  
Reform? After that footage? No one  
trusts us.

INT. AMY'S HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Amy sits alone again, but this time calmer. Adam walks in.

ADAM  
They're falling apart. You started  
something they can't stop.

AMY  
I didn't want this much blood on my  
hands.

ADAM  
None of it is your fault.  
Tomorrow... the final motion. We  
end it.

INT. COURTROOM - NEXT DAY

Gideon and Hal now sit on the defendants' bench. The mood is radically different – the gallery is full of supporters, journalists, and former ChronoVerse employees.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
This court recognizes new evidence,  
and charges are being reassigned.  
Amy Simmons is hereby cleared of  
all charges.

Applause erupts.

JUDGE (V.O.)  
Gideon Thunberg and Hal Templeton –  
you are hereby charged with  
conspiracy, obstruction of justice,  
and crimes against humanity.

Gideon doesn't flinch, but Hal collapses inward.

GIDEON  
This isn't over.

ADAM  
No. It's just beginning.

Amy watches, tears flowing – not of pain, but release.

INT. SIERRA'S SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

Sierra watches the coverage play out on multiple screens. A smile plays across her lips.

SIERRA  
Told you she'd do it.

She closes the lid on a portable drive labeled: "ChronoVerse Archive – Full Dump."

FADE TO BLACK.

TEXT ON SCREEN:

"Two years later, ChronoVerse is dismantled. A museum now stands in its place."

FADE IN:



INT. CHRONO-VERSE MUSEUM - 2042 - DAY

Visitors stream in, pausing to admire displays of Amy's chrono-device, courtroom footage, and reformed historical timelines. A plaque reads: "She rewrote the future by honoring the past."

INT. CHRONO-VERSE MUSEUM - DAY

Amy walks through the museum, her fingers lightly tracing a glass case housing her original chrono-travel device. Visitors pass by, absorbed in exhibits highlighting her work and the timeline she altered.

AMY  
(softly, to herself)  
Every choice... a ripple. Every  
moment... a chance.

She pauses at a holographic display showing her family - her mother and aunt - smiling and alive in the new timeline.

AMY (CONT'D)  
I gave them a second chance. But  
what about me?

Her eyes catch a photo of herself at the trial, eyes filled with resolve and pain.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Amy steps outside the museum into the sunlight. She watches children playing, some wearing chrono-themed clothing, a sign of a hopeful future inspired by her legacy.

A YOUNG WOMAN approaches hesitantly.

YOUNG WOMAN  
Dr. Simmons? I'm a chrono-scientist-  
in-training. Your story... it saved  
me.

Amy smiles, touched.

AMY  
Then keep fighting. Time will  
always test us. But hope? That's  
what endures.

INT. CHRONO-VERSE MUSEUM - 2042 - DAY

A large, modern museum showcases the history of time travel. A holographic display shows a turbulent timeline, then settles on a single point Amy Simmons's name, illuminated brightly. Visitors pause, studying her portrait.

VISITOR 1

Amy Simmons. They called her reckless, a danger to the timeline.

VISITOR 2

But she saved countless lives. Her work on temporal paradoxes changed everything.

A young girl, LILLY 8, stands before a display case containing Amy's chrono-travel device. Her eyes are wide with wonder.

LILLY

Wow, this is the one she built?

FATHER

It is, sweetie. A revolutionary invention. It reminds us that even the smallest act of defiance can alter the course of history.

A scrolling display shows images Amy with her aunt, her mother, a younger, happier Amy. Then, images of the changed timeline - a world free from the catastrophic events she prevented.

VISITOR 1

They say she faced impossible choices. Sacrificed everything to save others.

VISITOR 2

A true hero. Her legacy isn't just about technology; it's about courage, about the strength to fight for what you believe in, even when it means breaking the rules.

Lilly touches the glass protecting the device, her eyes filled with admiration. A nearby plaque reads "Amy Simmons She dared to rewrite the future. Her actions challenged the very fabric of time, reminding us that the past is never truly past, and that every choice echoes through eternity."

FATHER

Her courage... it inspired a whole generation of chrono-scientists to explore ethical time travel, to learn from her mistakes, and to build a better future.

The father smiles, looking at his daughter. The camera focuses on Lilly's face, reflecting the profound impact Amy's legacy has had, inspiring a new generation to strive for a better world.

LILLY

(whispering)

She was amazing.

The camera pans across the museum, showing other exhibits dedicated to Amy's work and its lasting impact.

FADE OUT.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Sunlight streams through the leaves of ancient oak trees, dappling the park's meticulously manicured lawns. Children laugh, playing tag amidst vibrant flowerbeds. A gentle breeze rustles through the leaves. The air is clean, noticeably different from the smog-choked city Amy remembered.

OLD WOMAN

Remember when this park was just a wasteland? Full of broken glass and despair?

YOUNG MAN

Just stories, Grandma. They say it was a different time.

The old woman smiles, a knowing glint in her eye. She holds a photo - a faded image of a younger Amy, smiling.

OLD WOMAN

It was a dark time, child. But someone dared to change it. Someone brave enough to rewrite our history.

She clutches the photo tighter, a single tear tracing a path down her wrinkled cheek.

YOUNG MAN  
(softly)

Grandma...

A group of teenagers skate past, their laughter echoing through the park. They're wearing clothes with designs reminiscent of Amy's chrono-travel device.

YOUNG WOMAN  
Did you know? Amy Simmons's tech?  
That's what made this possible.  
This paradise.

YOUNG MAN  
Yeah, they teach that in school  
now. About the sacrifices she made...

He looks around the park, a thoughtful expression on his face.

YOUNG WOMAN  
Some say she broke the rules,  
messed with fate. But look around,  
Isn't this better?

They skate away, leaving the old woman alone with her memories.

OLD WOMAN  
(whispering)

Better... yes, but at what cost?

She looks at the photo again, a complex mix of gratitude and sorrow etched on her face. A subtle shift in the wind whispers through the leaves.

NARRATOR  
The world was healed, but the scars  
remained. A testament to the  
impossible choices made, and the  
echoes of a past forever altered.

The camera pans out, showing the bustling park, a symbol of a world reborn. Yet a sense of quiet melancholy lingers in the air, a reminder of the sacrifices that brought about this new reality.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy sits at her desk, sketching designs for a new device – a refined chrono-monitoring tool meant to protect time without causing harm. The crystal from her old wooden box glows faintly nearby.

Her eyes grow distant. The room subtly shifts as two familiar figures materialize softly beside her – her AUNT and MOTHER, warm and smiling, yet faint like gentle memories.

AUNT

(softly)

Amy, you carried the weight of time  
like no one else could.

MOTHER

You gave us a second chance... and  
so much more.

Amy's breath catches, tears welling up.

AMY

I still feel the cost. The ripple  
of every choice... the pain and  
sacrifice.

The figures reach out, touching her shoulder in reassurance.

AUNT

The past shaped you, but it doesn't  
define you.

MOTHER

The future is what you choose to  
make now.

The visions slowly fade. Amy blinks, grounding herself.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Adam and Sally sit nearby, watching Amy work.

ADAM

You've come so far, Amy. Not just  
as a scientist, but as a survivor.

SALLY

And as a beacon for those who lost  
their way in the darkness.

Amy smiles faintly, her hand steady on the sketchbook.

AMY

It's not perfect yet. But maybe it can be – a way to guard what matters without breaking what can't be fixed.

Adam nods.

ADAM

One step at a time. That's how real change happens.

Sally leans forward.

SALLY

You're not alone in this. We'll walk with you.

Amy looks up, hope flickering in her eyes.

EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

Amy sits on a bench beneath the stars, the city lights twinkling around her.

Her voice carries softly, almost a whisper.

AMY (V.O.)

Time is a river, always flowing, always changing.

She traces a pattern on the bench.

AMY (V.O.)

We think we control it, bend it to our will. But it always finds its own course.

A shooting star streaks overhead.

AMY (V.O.)

Each choice creates ripples... each action, waves.

Her eyes close briefly, peaceful.

AMY (V.O.)

The past is immutable... but the future? The future is ours to shape.

Amy stands, taking one last look at the night sky before walking away.

The camera slowly pulls back, leaving the bench empty under the vast cosmos.