

LONG

TIME

GONE

Written by

Sam Schichter & Matt Schichter

Story by

Sam Schichter & Stu Woolley

EXT. UPSTATE NEW YORK - DAY

The SUMMER MORNING SKY over GREEN HILLS. A few RED BARNs off in the distance. TRACTORS. HORSES. A MCGOVERN '68 bumper sticker pulls back to reveal a 1963 VW VAN driving down a rural highway blaring *Richie Havens' Freedom*.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

Jack Kerouac's DHARMA BUMS sits on the dashboard. DENNIS DALTON (20) is driving. LORI MANNING (20) is beside him filming out the window with her SUPER 8 camera.

SUPER 8 POV: A billboard advertising a 1969 CONVERTIBLE IMPALA with the slogan 'See The USA In Your Chevrolet'.

Just beyond the sign a half dozen HIPPIES walk along the road carrying sleeping bags and guitars. Lori and Dennis hold peace signs out the window. The hippies return the gesture. She puts down the camera and opens the glove box, searching for

LORI
Papers?

DENNIS
There's none in there?

She rummages again.

LORI
You forgot them, didn't you.

DENNIS
Well, what's in there? You're crafty.

LORI
I am crafty.
(beat)
Maps, matches, oh we'll need those,
penknife and Electric Ladyland.
Oooh!

She opens the penknife and peels the label off Hendrix's Electric Ladyland 8-TRACK TAPE. Instantaneous rolling paper.

DENNIS
Jimi would be so proud of you.

BANG!

Dennis fights with the steering wheel.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - SAME

The VW Van careens out of control and slams into a ditch.

LORI
What happened, Denny?

DENNIS
I think the Earth just moved. You
okay?

LORI
I think so.

They get out of the VW and find the front driver side tire
flat.

DENNIS
FUCK!

LORI
It's fine, just get the spare.

DENNIS
We gave it to that woman from
Burlington in June. Remember?

LORI
Great! Just fuckin' great!

Lori looks at the tire.

Dennis spots a school bus on the horizon. He flags it down.
CCR's song *Green River* blares from a LOUDSPEAKER mounted on
the hood.

HIPPIE DRIVER
Catch a ride?

Dennis and Lori study the paisley painted bus. 'WOODSTOCK
WONDERING' is written on it in giant letters. HIPPIE
FAMILIES hang out the windows.

DENNIS
Just need a spare.

HIPPIE DRIVER

We don't have any that small, but
we saw a gas station about a mile
back. Namaste.

The bus takes off as Dennis surveys the countryside.

Just road and endless fields except for a Revolutionary War
MONUMENT a few hundred feet down a side road.

DENNIS

Lunch?

EXT. REVOLUTIONARY WAR MONUMENT - LATER

Dennis and Lori have a picnic set up. She hands him the
Electric Ladyland joint.

DENNIS

You sure about this?

He inhales as she reaches for her SUPER 8 camera. She
carefully balances it on a rock and turns it on.

LORI

Smile like a photo.

The duo grins.

DENNIS & LORI

Sneeze!

They hold it for a second.

DENNIS

Nothing like a photograph to make
you feel sorta permanent.

They savor the moment.

He exhales and reaches into his pocket to produce two gold
rings.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Sunday!

LORI

Sunday!

(beat)

(MORE)

LORI (CONT'D)

Wow. You have no idea how much that just turned me on.

They start making out. Things start to get heated. She stops.

DENNIS

What? Not prime time?

LORI

Tomorrow.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR CHANG (50) is behind his desk across from Lori and Dennis.

DOCTOR CHANG

You do have other options for conception.

LORI

(excitedly)

Like what?

DOCTOR CHANG

Well, I have a colleague at Cornell who's experimenting with a new procedure called in vitro. I'll give him a call. In the meantime you can't behave like rabbits. Only when it's prime time. Got that?

Lori looks at Dennis.

LORI

Lock it in Denny. Only prime time.

EXT. REVOLUTIONARY WAR MONUMENT - LATER

Nothing but hills and farms. Lori's looking into the valley. Dennis is looking the other way with his binoculars.

DENNIS

I think I see something.

BINOCULAR POV: A long valley vista down to a dusty trail.

In the distance, a grimy GAS STATION with a flickering purple neon sign that reads: GAZ.

LORI

Let me see.

She yanks the binoculars from him.

EXT. GAZ STATION - LATER

The VW Van hobbles into the stale and deserted depression-era gas station. A place where time has stood still. Rusty cars and farm machinery from the '20s and '30s paint the scene.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

Dennis and Lori peer out at the bleak surroundings.

LORI

Creepy.

DENNIS

Nah, just old.

LORI

Think anyone even works here?

EXT. GAZ STATION - SAME

Dennis heads for the building. Lori slowly follows.

DENNIS

You coming?

LORI

I don't like this place, Denny.

DENNIS

We'll get outta here as soon as we get the blowout fixed. Now, c'mon. Don't be a snooze.

She ponders it for a long while, runs up to him and puts his arm over her shoulders. They walk up to the station door.

INT. TOW-TRUCK - SAME

A WINDSHIELD POV as seen through the eyes of an unseen watcher seated behind the wheel as Lori and Dennis walk toward the station door.

Now, we get a partial glimpse of the watcher, himself. Rough, dark grease-stained HANDS clutching a heavy, menacing WRENCH.

INT. GAZ STATION - SAME

They stand in the doorway and survey the interior unchanged since the 1930s.

FRAMED PHOTOS of FDR, Navy sailors and old cars clutter the walls. An OLD EMPTY FRIDGE is in the corner. DUSTY RED FUEL CANISTERS and OIL CANS are scattered about.

LORI

Let's go, Denny. Please. This place has strange vibes.

Dennis ignores her and walks in.

DENNIS

Someone's gotta be around.

He plucks a HASH-PIPE from an ashtray. A wisp of blue smoke curls up. He breathes it in.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Far out! Lebanese blonde.

His voice comes back in a distant, disquieting echo that sets Lori shivering.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Weird acoustics.

LORI

Weird everything.

A RAT scurries by her. She SHRIEKS, grabbing Dennis.

DENNIS

Ow! Jesus Christ! Not so tight!

LORI
That's it. I'm going back to the
van.

She leaves.

LORI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(panicked)
Denny?

EXT. GAZ STATION - SAME

Lori stares at THE MECHANIC (30). Long hair, bushy Fu Manchu, dark overalls and a red bandana around his neck. He's forever elusive as he talks. Always seems to stand in the shadows.

THE MECHANIC
Nice day. If the rain holds out.

She turns around and sees a beautiful blue sky. Not a cloud in sight. She looks back at the Mechanic who doesn't budge but holds deep eye contact with her.

Dennis walks over.

DENNIS
You okay?

Lori nods and points to The Mechanic removing the damaged wheel.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Hey, man. What's happenin'?

THE MECHANIC
Life is a happening.

DENNIS
Umm, yeah... know what you mean.
Going to the Woodstock festival?

THE MECHANIC
You'll be seein' me.

He screws the new wheel on.

From out of nowhere, a ridge of heavy, blackened storm clouds rolls into the dell, forming sharp and ominous contrast to the sunny, easy blue.

Thunder rolls heavily in the distance. Shivers attack Lori's spine. She shudders.

LORI
(whispering)
Something's happening.

DENNIS
She's stormophobic.

THE MECHANIC
Nothin' to worry about. Just god on acid. Thunder and lightnin' are bringers of change.

LORI
We like things the way they are.

With a last turn of the NUT WRENCH, the job's done.

THE MECHANIC
That about does it.

DENNIS
Thanks, friend.

Dennis pulls a few bills out of his pocket.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
How much? Twenty?

The Mechanic just looks at the sky.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I only have fifty on me.

THE MECHANIC
Better get started. You've only got three days.

DENNIS
Yup... What?

The heavens open up and a hard rain starts to fall.

A rippling thunder clap followed by forks of lightning.

The Mechanic doesn't answer.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I'm just gonna leave this here.

Dennis places TWENTY DOLLARS on an oil drum. Surrounding Andrew Jackson's head, on the bill, in bright red hand drawn lettering is a heart with the words 'Peace and Love'.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Let's go.

The Mechanic doesn't budge. He just stands out in the open rain, staring at the VW Van as it drives off.

INT. VAN - SAME

Through her rain-streaked window, Lori watches The Mechanic watching her.

DENNIS

I don't know what you're so spooked about. He helped us out of a jam.

LORI

He did.

(beat)

I guess. But I'm still freakin' out. So deal with it. Hold my hand.

A sharp crack of lightning illuminates the view and as if devoured by the encroaching storm, he's no longer there.

LORI (CONT'D)

Did you see that?

(off his look)

He just vanished. He's not--

DENNIS

He probably went inside.

LORI

Not what I saw.

EXT. DUSTY TRAIL - SAME

Day's turned black as night: a howling darkness punctuated by crashing thunder and stabbing lightning.

The VW Van slowly makes its way to the top of the now MUDDY valley trail where the Revolutionary War Monument marks the junction with the main road, but something's changed.

No, *everything's* changed.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

The storm has vanished as if it had never occurred. The sky is a perfect blue. The road ahead perfectly dry. Dennis slams on the brakes. They look at each other for a long,

long,

long time.

EXT. WOODSTOCK STAGE - DAY

THE GRATEFUL DEAD are performing *Turn On Your Love Light* to a huge crowd on a small pinewood stage surrounded by miles of farmland.

THE AMPS OVERLOAD! SPARKS! The PA cuts out.

The band looks at each other.

ROADIES come out to fix the amps but all they're getting are more SPARKS!

The Dead wave to the crowd apologetically and walk off stage where they're greeted by JANIS JOPLIN.

JANIS JOPLIN

Man, what happened out there?

JERRY GARCIA

I think the...

(beat)

the...

Young Jerry Garcia looks through his orange sunglasses directly into the camera at US.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Not me. Look at her, Eric.

He does as we pull back to reveal a FILM SET. An ARRI ALEXA is rolling, a DIRECTOR (F/70) and a DP (M/60) stand in front of a monitor watching this unfold.

Silence.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Say your fucking line.

(beat)

Eric, your line!

JERRY GARCIA

Line!

SCRIPT SUPERVISOR

I think the amps blew.

The Director storms over to him.

DIRECTOR

Cut!

(pleading)

Five words, Eric. Five goddamn,
fucking, little words.

The PRODUCER (M/70) joins them.

PRODUCER

What's wrong with you?

JERRY GARCIA

Be cool, honeys. Be cool.

DIRECTOR

Be cool? Be cool, honeys?! You
fucking little bean bag. I'll be
cool. I'm going to fuckin' kill
you. That's how cool I'm gonna be.

She lunges for Jerry Garcia's throat and is immediately
roped by the Producer.

PRODUCER

And that's enough.

DIRECTOR

Let me at him. I'll kill him. I,
will, fuckin', kill, him.

(beat)

Okay. I'm good. You can let go,
now.

PRODUCER

Sure?

DIRECTOR

I'm cool. Really.

The Producer hesitates and looks her in the eye.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Fifty three years, Denny. If I tell you it's out of my system, you know it's out of my system. I'm good.

He lets go. She shoves him.

PRODUCER

You really shouldn't treat an actor that way.

DIRECTOR

Oh yeah. And what did your last picture do?

Everyone on the set shuts up. She's hit a raw nerve.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

The only reason you're here is because of me. Out of the goodness of my heart. I asked Greg to give you another shot.

INT. LAVISH HOLLYWOOD OFFICE - DAY

BIG WINDOWS overlooking Sunset Boulevard and the Hollywood Hills. Studio exec, GREG (50), is seated behind his massive mahogany desk across from the Director.

DIRECTOR

Come on, Greg. He's been writing the same screenplay for twenty years. He needs to be on a set again. He knows this story. He needs this.

Greg thinks about it.

PRODUCER (O.S.)

And yet I was told by Greg.

Everything is in the exact place and position as it was a second ago except Greg is in a different suit and it's the Producer sitting across from him.

GREG

This is her first feature. She's a novice.

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

I can't put fifty million dollars down on a novice with anger issues. If you're there as a "producer" to control her temper I can give her a chance.

PRODUCER

I can't control her. We've been divorced sixteen years.

GREG

Amiable, I've heard though.

PRODUCER

Well...

EXT. WOODSTOCK STAGE - SAME

The director is fuming.

DIRECTOR

A novice?! You were told that I was a novice!!

She lunges for her ex husband.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

I'll fucking kill you too. A novice!!! I'm a two time Oscar winner!

PRODUCER

For documentaries.

She sees red and shoves him.

DIRECTOR

And what were you doing while I was hard at work, you washed-up bomb?

She strikes out at him once again. This time he catches her by the hand.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Let go.

PRODUCER

Not till you calm down.

DIRECTOR

Let go.
 (beat)
 I'm calm.

PRODUCER

Sure?

She stares him right in the eye.

DIRECTOR

So fucking sure, you wouldn't
 believe.

He lets go. She stares intently at him.

PRODUCER

Three more weeks and then it's back
 to weddings and funerals for you.
 (to the crew)
 Let's go again.

1ST A.D.

Everyone back to ones.

EXT. OUTDOOR STAGE - LATER

The crew is exhausted and pissed. The Director and Producer
 are with the DP (M/60), behind a MONITOR.

BOOM OP

Sound speed.

CAMERA OP

Camera speed.

2ND A.D.

"Return To Woodstock". Scene fifty
 three A. Take twenty seven.

CLAP!

1ST A.D.

BACKGROUND!

DIRECTOR

Action.

Once again, Janis Joplin and Jerry Garcia meet backstage.

JANIS JOPLIN
Man, what happened out there?

JERRY GARCIA
I think the...
(beat)
the...

Jerry Garcia stares at Janis Joplin.

Silence.

The Producer, prepared, holds up a cardboard sign with Jerry's dialogue and points.

JERRY GARCIA (CONT'D)
I think the amps blew.

DIRECTOR
Thank god. Cut.

CAMERA OP
Cutting.

1ST A.D.
Alright, that's lunch and a picture
wrap on Eric everybody.

Everyone claps half heartedly. Jerry Garcia waves like he is a god.

JERRY GARCIA
Thank you, thank you.

DIRECTOR
So fuckin' frustrating.

PRODUCER
You could have made it easier on
yourself.

He holds up the cardboard sign.

DIRECTOR
You fuck. Why didn't you do that in
the first place?

PRODUCER
Because you're an Oscar winner and
Oscar winners should know how to do
things.

DIRECTOR

I should know how to deal with
Greg's dumbass day-player son who
can't act for shit but just happens
to look like Jerry Garcia.

PRODUCER

It is uncanny.

INT. VW VAN - LATER

The VW Van is driving down the rural highway. Still a little
spooked, Lori turns the radio on.

Drake's Hotline Bling plays. Lori's into it.

DENNIS

What is this?

LORI

I don't know, but I like it.

DENNIS

Seriously?

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - SAME

The VW Van drives down the empty road passing an Apple Music
billboard. "NEVER STOP PLAYING"

LORI (O.S.)

Never stop playing?

DENNIS (O.S.)

Must be the Beatles next album.

EXT. MAIN STREET. BETHEL, NY - DAY

A town almost untouched since the fifties. As the VW Van
enters the main drag something seems off: the parking
meters, the clothing, the cars.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

A DRONE flies over them delivering a pizza to a GENTLEMAN
seated at a bus bench.

DENNIS
What the hell was that?

LORI
Are we dead?

She punches him in the arm.

DENNIS
OW! Why--

LORI
Just checking.
(beat)
The future?

DENNIS
That's impossible.

LORI
Well Einstein, how about you coming
up with an explanation.
(beat, pointing)
And look at that store: Future
Shop. Mister, we are now in the
future.

A big box store stands in front of them with big bright red
lettering: FUTURE SHOP.

DENNIS
It probably just sells televisions
and vacuum cleaners.

LORI
I'm telling you, Denny, we are in
another dimension like in that
Vincent Price movie. Bet ya
anything.

INT. FUTURE SHOP - SAME

Dennis and Lori walk in wide-eyed. They might as well be on
Mars.

GIANT TVs. COMPUTERS. SMARTPHONES. TABLETS.

They stop in front of a 50" iMac showing the Apple screen
saver.

DENNIS

If this is the future, this probably replaces drugs.

A salesman, GUILLERMO (30), walks up.

GUILLERMO

Hi, have you been helped?

DENNIS

Oh, I'm sorry. Does this cost?

GUILLERMO

This one goes for three, but I can give you ten percent off if you write down your e-mail.

DENNIS

E-mail? Three Dollars? We were only looking at it for two minutes. That can't possibly cost three dollars, three cents maybe.

GUILLERMO

What? Three thousand dollars.

Silence.

LORI

We don't--

GUILLERMO

Well, you can try it out if you like.

LORI

How?

GUILLERMO

What? Are you guys like secret shoppers or something?

LORI

Secret shoppers? No.

GUILLERMO

Then what's with the clothes?

DENNIS

We're going to Woodstock, man.

A long beat.

GUILLERMO
Oh, for the movie!

DENNIS
No man, the festival.

Before the salesman can say anything.

LORI
How do I try it?

Guillermo touches the trackpad and the screen changes. Lori and Dennis are amazed. Guillermo can't believe this is happening.

GUILLERMO
So what do you need a new computer for? Gaming or more Netflix and internet kinda stuff? Photoshop?

They are silent and bewildered.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
Really? We're going along with this... one click internet browsing on the keyboard.

He hits a button and a Google browser pops up.

DENNIS
Google.

LORI
Goggle, I think.

GUILLERMO
(shouting)
Jamal, was this you?

His co-worker, JAMAL (30), shakes his head no.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
Fine. Type whatever you want in.

Dennis types his name into Google.

DENNIS
Skinny typewriter.

Guillermo can't believe he needs to hit enter.

Dennis sees himself on the screen, as an old man...

THE PRODUCER.

GUILLERMO

He kinda looks like you.

LORI

He does, doesn't he.

GUILLERMO

His one movie was fucking terrible.
'Outside Invitation'. Piece of
shit.

LORI

I wanna see me. Type in Lori
Dalton.

Guillermo's getting frustrated but does. They see THE
DIRECTOR on the screen.

DENNIS

Can you ask it what year this is?

GUILLERMO

No, I'm not letting this happen to
me again. No, no more pranks on
Guillermo this month!

(screaming)

Jamal, I quit! I've had enough of
people treating me like shit around
here. Tell Abbey I love her. No,
scratch that, I will.

He walks over to presumably, ABBEY (25), kisses her and
walks out.

Lori walks up to the keyboard.

LORI

How do you type in a new thing?

She hits a few keys. Nothing happens. They're still on
Lori's google page.

DENNIS

Try that silver pad thing too.

She does. The cursor moves around, they're both mesmerized.

LORI
I don't know how this would help
though, but it's fun.
(beat)
Do you remember where that button
was that he pushed?

She tries one. Nothing. She pushes another and a SIRI-LIKE
A.I. VOICE starts up.

VOICE
Hello.

They look around.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Go ahead. I'm listening.

Lori and Dennis don't know what to do.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Sorry. I didn't catch that.

LORI
Hello.

VOICE
Hello.

LORI
Who are you?

VOICE
I'm just a humble virtual
assistant.

They look at each other.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Do you have a question?

LORI
What is today's date?

VOICE
It's Friday August fifteenth, two
thousand and nineteen.

They're both horrified.

VOICE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I didn't catch that.

LORI
Thank you?

VOICE
You're welcome, Lori.

They both back away from the computer slowly.

EXT. FUTURE SHOP - SAME

Lori smacks Dennis on the arm.

LORI
See, another dimension, I told ya!

DENNIS
It must have happened--

LORI
--during the storm or that fucking
mechanic. Storms are "bringers of
change". Remember, he said that.

DENNIS
Yeah. Well, at least we're not
dead.

LORI
Being dead might be easier to
explain it--

A self driving TESLA passes them with a passenger in the
back.

DENNIS
Nobody is driving that car, right?

No response from Lori as she stares incredulously.

INT. VW VAN - DAY

The VW Van is back on the rural highway among the fields.

Dennis spots a flotilla of psychedelic vans and cars
following a host of trucks down a side road.

DENNIS

Wow, a magical mystery tour.

LORI

Hey, maybe we're back somehow.
Follow them.

Dennis turns the VW to follow.

EXT. OUTDOOR STAGE - DAY

The Director, who we now know to be Old Lori, is blocking a rehearsal with a young JOE COCKER and HIS BAND.

OLD LORI

(to Cocker)

Murray, you'll... Murray?

Joe Cocker doesn't respond. He begins flailing his arms, twitching and doing raspy voice warm-ups.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Murray.

Still no response.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I'm gonna kill this fucker, too.

She gets in his face.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Listen to me, Murray.

Joe Cocker stares at her, all the time flailing and twitching.

JOE COCKER

It's Joe and I can only do the
performance once.

He goes back to voice warm-ups.

Meanwhile, TWO GAFFERS are rigging up some cables on the stage. A GRIP looks to the sky.

GRIP

That could be trouble.

THE SKY. So blue it sparkles. But on the horizon, dark clouds are moving in as the trucks, psychedelic picture vehicles and the VW Van makes their way onto the grounds.

EXT. OUTDOOR STAGE - LATER

Joe Cocker and his band are performing *With A Little Help From My Friends*.

Old Lori, Old Dennis and a few CREW MEMBERS stand behind a MONITOR watching the multiple camera angles.

Meanwhile, Dennis and Lori have made their way into the crowd. Dennis looks every which way.

She pokes him.

LORI

We're at that movie the future shop salesman was talking about.

DENNIS

I can see that and stop poking me.

LORI

I bet ya we're also here.
(off his look)
The other we. The older we.

Back on stage, behind the MONITOR, Old Dennis points to the sky, which is now dark and brooding. It's gonna rain like hell.

OLD DENNIS

Think you'll make it before that comes in?

Old Lori looks at the 1ST AD. He shrugs.

A WOMAN, who we'll come to know as KATHLEEN (50) approaches with her son, QUENTIN (10).

KATHLEEN

We're gonna get going back to the city.

OLD LORI

Really, so soon?

KATHLEEN

Yeah, we should try to beat the storm. It was so nice for Quentin to see you two together for once.

OLD DENNIS

(to Quentin)

Fly out for the Dodgers, Labor Day?

QUENTIN

Absolutely, Grampa!

He hugs him, then Old Lori.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Bye Gramma.

OLD LORI

Thanks for coming sweetie. It was so nice having you for a few days.

KATHLEEN

Same. Lighten up on dad a little too. He's trying.

OLD LORI

He's infuriating sometimes.

KATHLEEN

Let's go, Quentin.

Storm clouds overwhelm the sky with heavy rumbling and forks of lightning.

The crew prepares for a cloudburst. More thunder. Another fork of lightning.

The guys in the band look up, a bit nervous but Cocker is unflappable; he won't quit. He keeps singing his heart out until there's a furious crack of THUNDER overhead. The sky is ready to burst.

Another raindrop. A few more. And then it's a DOWNPOUR.

The band stops playing. Joe Cocker is in his own world. He keeps singing a cappella.

OLD LORI

CUT! CUT! EVERYONE OUT OF THE RAIN!

JOE COCKER

Keep it going, sugarplum! Keep it
going!

Joe Cocker's drenched, but he continues singing. A shard of lightning hits one of the mics; it EXPLODES in a bright flash of ambient electricity and shrapnel.

OLD LORI

WILL SOMEONE GET THAT LUNATIC OFF
THE STAGE!! NOW!!

(beat)

Yoshi, make sure you're getting
this.

Yoshi, the DP, is filming with a camera on his shoulder.

Another shard of LIGHTNING disintegrates the piano.

Joe Cocker pays no attention. He keeps flailing his arms, gyrating and wailing.

Three crew members clamber on stage and try to pull Cocker off. He resists, determined to finish the song. The maniac keeps performing until the crew members finally overcome him, pick him up and carry him off stage.

GRIP

Ow! Fuck! He just kicked me.

GAFFER

Hold him down.

Joe Cocker's still singing when he disappears from sight.

EXT. LE PETIT FOUR - DAY

PALM TREES. THE SUN. SUNSET BOULEVARD.

A VALET hands a WOMAN the keys to her BENTLEY. As she drives off we see Greg on the outdoor patio across from dapper suit & pocket square HOWARD ROTH (35) having lunch.

An ELDER-STATESMAN SUIT (60) is standing at their table showing them a video on his phone of the grip being kicked in the head.

GRIP (O.S.)

Ow! Fuck! He just kicked me.

GAFFER (O.S.)
Hold him down.

GREG
Jesus Christ!

ELDER-STATESMAN SUIT
Yeah. Hate to be you right now.

He laughs, pats Greg on the shoulder and walks away.

A long beat. Greg is fuming.

HOWARD
There's one more thing.

GREG
WHAT!?

HOWARD
She tried to choke Eric.

GREG
She WHAT!?

He screams so loud that heads turn.

The WAITER drops off tiny portions of food for each of them.

WAITER
(gulping)
Can I get you anything else for the
time being?

Greg grabs the waiter by the collar.

GREG
WE'RE GOOD!

Realizing what he's just done, he puts a wad of cash in the
waiter's shirt pocket.

GREG (CONT'D)
That was my stress misbehaving.
Won't happen again.

A long pause as they eat their food.

HOWARD

I heard Rob Reiner liked her script. Maybe Castle Rock would come on board and cover reshoots.

GREG

He's in Morocco on the Sorkin picture through Thanksgiving.

HOWARD

I heard the two leads won't even talk to each other. Someone slept with someone.

GREG

Really?

(beat)

Fly up there tonight and see what's going on. I don't have time for this shit. I have the Tremendous Man premiere in a few hours.

INT. STARWAGGON - LATER

Old Dennis and Old Lori are in a production trailer looking over script pages and weather maps.

OLD LORI

Once again, Mr. Producer, you were a big help.

OLD DENNIS

You know as well as I do, the weather app is way off today.

OLD LORI

You're way off today.

OLD DENNIS

Oh really, so I'm the reason Howard is being sent up here?

She whips him with her wet raincoat. He catches it before it can hit him.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

This is why I wanted the divorce. I can't take this sh--

OLD LORI
 You wanted the divorce? I wanted
 the divorce!

EXT. STARWAGGON - SAME

Dennis and Lori, both drenched, stand outside the trailer door listening in.

LORI
 Divorce?

DENNIS
 Can't be us.

They hear glass smashing on the floor.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 What if, I don't know, bad things
 happen if you see yourself in the
 future?

LORI
 What the hell are you talking
 about? How could you possibly know
 that? Who else do you know that has
 ever, in the history of humankind,
 time traveled but us?

She knocks on the door.

OLD LORI (O.S.)
 Not now!!

He knocks on the door.

OLD LORI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Go away!

He grabs the handle.

INT. STARWAGGON - SAME

The door opens to find the Olds rolling on the floor. Old Lori still attacking her ex-husband with her raincoat.

OLD DENNIS
 You can't direct your actors!

OLD LORI
Actors!?!?! Greg's nitwit son and
Lee fucking Strasburg! I can direct
actors. Not fuckin buffoons.

She looks up and notices Dennis and Lori staring at them.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
What? I'm busy!

LORI
Dennis?

OLD DENNIS
What?

LORI
Is that Lori Manning on top of you?

OLD DENNIS
Manning? What? Wow. Are you
background?

DENNIS
No idea what that means.

OLD DENNIS
Actors?

DENNIS
Nope.

OLD LORI
Then who the fuck are you?

DENNIS
I'm Dennis and this is my
girlfriend, Lori.

OLD DENNIS
Right. And I'm Ernie and this is
Bert. C'mon guys, I'm not in the
mood. Clooney playing a prank on
me?

They don't know how to answer.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
He'll never forgive me for bat
nipples.

LORI
 (to Dennis)
 See, I told you we had to be more
 direct.
 (to Olds)
 We're you.

DENNIS
 Dennis Dalton and Lori Manning.

OLD DENNIS
 Bullshit! Impossible. The universe
 would implode in some sort of
 paradox if you were me.

DENNIS
 But nothing like that happened
 'cause I'm here.

The time-travelers walk into the trailer. Old Lori is
 entranced studying Lori -- her hair still done up in braids.

OLD LORI
 I used to wear my hair just like
 that.

She circles her younger self, trying to look at all angles
 at once. Meanwhile, Lori is staring just as intently at Old
 Lori.

At the same time, both Dennises are locked in on each other
 checking one another out.

Old Lori examines Lori's bracelet.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
 My god. I remember this.

She slightly moves the bracelet revealing a pink birthmark.
 Dennis takes a look at Old Lori's wrist.

No birthmark.

OLD DENNIS
 Lori, these people can't be us.
 Look at this woman's wrist.
 Nothing.

OLD LORI
I had it removed forty years ago.
Couldn't stand it.

Old Lori straightens up and stares Lori down.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
Favorite ice-cream?

LORI
Rainbow.

OLD LORI
Wrong.
(to her counterpart)
I thought the hair, the anklet, the
birthmark--

LORI
Neapolitan. I used to call
Neapolitan rainbow ice-cream when I
was small.

OLD LORI
That's, that's right. You did.
(to Old Dennis)
I did too.

OLD DENNIS
Let me give this a shot. What's
your favorite children's story?

DENNIS
Easy. Alice in Wonderland. What's
yours?

OLD DENNIS
(gulping)
Alice in Wonderland.
(beat)
Actor?

DENNIS
Paul Newman.

OLD DENNIS
Fruit?

DENNIS
Banana.

OLD DENNIS
Wrong! Wrong! Wrong! Dragon fruit.

OLD LORI
Dragon fruit wasn't around when we
were their age.

OLD DENNIS
Really?

OLD LORI
We had our first dragon fruit in
Vietnam in Ninety Seven.

OLD DENNIS
We did. How can this be happening?

Old Lori puts her hands on Lori's shoulders.

OLD LORI
Are you me? I mean, am I you?

It's as if the wavelength clicks simultaneously. They both
start to cry and hug one another.

OLD DENNIS
If these guys are us, how come I
don't remember meeting me when I
was them?

OLD LORI
Because you never remember
anything.

OLD DENNIS
Do you think something like this is
possible to forget? And what about
you? You remember meeting you when
you were her?

OLD LORI
Not exactly, sort of, maybe. I
remember a gas station. Is that
weird?

OLD DENNIS
What color was it?

OLD LORI

What kind of a stupid ass question is that?

OLD DENNIS

That's how I recognize gas stations. By their colors: red and blue, white and yellow, green and white--

LORI

Purple and dusty.

OLD LORI

Purple and dusty? Are you sure?

DENNIS

Oh yeah.

Old Dennis' phone buzzes.

OLD DENNIS

(to Old Lori)

It's Yoshi. We're on weather lock down. Cover set will be ready at six a.m.

DENNIS

How did he tell you that?

OLD DENNIS

He texted me.

DENNIS

What?

OLD DENNIS

Perfect, proof test.

OLD LORI

What?

OLD DENNIS

The fingerprint. Take the phone.

He hands Dennis his iPhone, it unlocks immediately with his fingerprint. Dennis' mind is blown and can't comprehend what has just happened.

OLD LORI
 C'mon, man, get with it. This is us
 when we were young. Can't you feel
 it? Can't you feel those vibes?

OLD DENNIS
 Give her your phone.

She does.

OLD LORI
 Put your finger here.

It unlocks.

Old Lori looks at Old Dennis.

OLD DENNIS
 How did you get here?

DENNIS
 We drove.

OLD DENNIS
 In my old van?

OLD LORI
 That's the spirit!

DENNIS
 My van.

OLD DENNIS
 But if I'm you, then the van's
 mine.

DENNIS
 Mine.

OLD DENNIS
 Let me see it.

EXT. FILM SET. PARKING LOT - SAME

Surrounded by PICTURE VEHICLES and PRODUCTION TRUCKS, the
 FOUR stare at the Vermont license plate in the pouring rain.

OLD DENNIS
 That... is... mine. That's my first
 license plate.

DENNIS

Nope, it's mine. I bought it.

Old Dennis and Old Lori walk to the front of the VW. Old Dennis opens the passenger door.

OLD LORI

My god, Denny. This is our old van.

OLD DENNIS

Anyone can get an old van. Hundreds around.

OLD LORI

I know. But how did they get ours?

Old Dennis opens up the glove compartment and immediately sees the label-less Electric Ladyland 8 track. He picks it up and shows it to his wife.

OLD DENNIS

You remember this?

OLD LORI

(shrugging)

My memory's a bit foggy when it comes to the sixties.

OLD DENNIS

If Watchtower comes out of this thing.

He puts it in, and sure enough, it plays. Old Dennis is speechless.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Where did you get this?

DENNIS

She rolled a joint with the label this morning.

LORI

Denny forgot the papers, again.

OLD DENNIS

(to his wife)

Anything?

She nods negatively. Her phone buzzes.

OLD LORI
Kathleen just sent over a photo of
Quentin in the car making a funny
face.

She shows Old Dennis. He laughs. Dennis is stunned by the
technology.

LORI
That's what I want to name our
baby.

OLD LORI
You did.

LORI
We have kids?
(to Dennis)
We do have kids. It works.

OLD DENNIS
And grand kids.

Old Lori shows them the picture on her phone and scrolls to
another one of a family.

OLD LORI
And here's Marshall and his family.

Lori kisses Dennis over and over.

LORI
It works Denny!! It works!!! Tell
us about our kids.

OLD LORI
Well, Kathleen works at Tesla in
New York. She has a ten year old,
Quentin, who is the sweetest little
boy in the world.

OLD DENNIS
(to Dennis)
And is best friends with his
Grandpa.

OLD LORI
Marshall will be forty next year
and has two kids, Sloane and
Xavier. They live in London.

(MORE)

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
So we don't see them nearly enough,
but these things...

She holds up her phone.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
...do wonders to communicate.

LORI
Can we talk to them?

OLD LORI
And what are you going tell them?

Lori thinks about it.

OLD DENNIS
Why are you here? What am I
supposed to get out of this?

LORI
We want to go home and we figured
you'd know how since you must have
done it.

OLD DENNIS
I never did it.

OLD LORI
Me neither.

DENNIS
Well, I'm in no rush. I kinda like
it here. Can I see that fingerprint
thing?

Lori begins to cry.

LORI
I want to go to Woodstock, Denny.
Remember? Woodstock. Where we said
we'd get married. That's where we
should be heading. How do we get
home? How do we get home? GET US
HOME YOU OLD FARTS!

She swats at Old Lori who dodges it.

OLD LORI

Honey, I want to help you but I don't know how.

DENNIS

(to Lori)

Let's just retrace our steps.

(beat)

It was definitely nineteen sixty nine when we passed those hippies before the blowout. We'll start there.

OLD DENNIS

Those were probably just extras.

OLD LORI

Let's go with them, Denny! Second unit's just shooting plates in the rain for the green screen. We can watch them tonight.

OLD DENNIS

But I love the drops.

OLD LORI

I don't give a shit what you like. We need to help them!

She swats him. He blocks it.

DENNIS

You guys fight way more than we do.

OLD LORI

(to Old Dennis)

Will you just get in the van.

OLD DENNIS

I have to drive.

DENNIS

Sorry. No one drives my van.

OLD DENNIS

Technically, if you say who you are, it's really mine.

DENNIS

Why's that?

OLD DENNIS
'Cause I had it first.

DENNIS
HaD, exactly, and at the moment, I
haVe it. Should have kept it. It's
a boss set of wheels.

OLD DENNIS
It was a piece of crap even back
then.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

Old Dennis hops into the back banging his knee against the
seat.

OLD DENNIS
Still is. Fuckin' seats. No leg
room.

He looks for the push button to open the window.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
No fuckin' push button.

He fidgets some more.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

Pouring rain. The VW Van drives slowly, disappearing into a
fog bank.

LORI (O.S.)
A monument. A marker...

DENNIS (O.S.)
For some war.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

Dennis drives through the pea-soup fog. Old Dennis is grumpy
in the back seat.

LORI
A statue like thing. We saw it. It
wasn't far from the trail that led
down to the gas station.
(MORE)

LORI (CONT'D)

It was umm..., you know, what do they call those phallic statues. Like the Washington monument?

DENNIS

I can't see a thing.

OLD DENNIS

An obelisk. We'll come back when the storm clears.

OLD LORI

An obelisk does sound vaguely familiar.

(beat)

Let's just look around for another minute.

Storm clouds, heavy rain, nothing.

LORI

It might be easier to just get out and look.

The VW Van pulls over. They all get out.

OLD LORI

You guys go look on that side, we'll look on this side.

The Dennis' run across the road.

Old Lori walks over to Lori who stands dispirited in the rain.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

You're going to have so much fun with your kids. Kathleen is... feisty in a refreshing way. And Marshall is so witty.

LORI

And Denny?

She thinks about.

OLD LORI

He's going to break your heart.

LORI
Do I break his?

She really thinks about it.

OLD LORI
I think so.

LORI
How?

OLD LORI
Maybe if 'Outside Invitation' never
got made, things... I don't know,
maybe things would have been
different.

LORI
I don't understand.

OLD LORI
One day you will.

LORI
But I love him.

Both Dennis' walk over.

DENNIS
And I love you.

OLD LORI
I used to too. Once upon a time.

OLD DENNIS
Agreed. Once upon a time.

Lori gives Dennis a curious look.

OLD LORI
Do you have a place to stay?

OLD DENNIS
We're putting them up now?

OLD LORI
We have the entire Marriott booked.
I'm sure we can find them a room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

GOOGLE MAPS. UPSTATE NEW YORK. The four stand around a TABLET on the DESK.

OLD DENNIS

This is us, between the two
highways.

Old Lori pinch zooms in and switches to satellite view.
Nothing but farm land for miles.

Lori and Dennis are amazed.

LORI

It's somewhere here.

She points.

LORI (CONT'D)

Just south of White Sulphur
Springs.

Old Lori types that in the directions.

The map shows the plotted route.

She zooms in on the area and types in 'Gas Station'.

Nothing remotely near there at all and definitely none on
the way.

DENNIS

I think it was called GaZ with a
zee.

OLD LORI

Denny, I don't like typing on this
thing.

Old Dennis shoves her out of the way and types it in.

No results.

LORI

The Revolutionary War Monument?

He types it in.

No results.

OLD LORI

We'll go out tomorrow morning to make 'script changes' while they're lighting. I'm going to bed. Do you two need anything else?

LORI

We're fine. Thank you.

The Olds leave.

Dennis puts his arms around Lori kissing her neck.

LORI (CONT'D)

Don't. I'm not in the mood.

DENNIS

Come on.

LORI

Not here.

DENNIS

Not prime time?

LORI

Not prime time.

DENNIS

Okay.

He walks over to the MINI FRIDGE and after carefully examining the selection, reaches for a VITAMIN WATER.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Let's go through this one more time. We can't find the gas station even on the computer thing and you can't do anything about nothing till the storm clears.

LORI

I don't want to wait. I'm not staying in two thousand nineteen, Denny. I don't belong here. We both don't belong here.

DENNIS

Suppose we can't return? What if we're really stranded here?

(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 Marooned in the wrong century? What then?

LORI
 Can't happen. We grow up, have kids and those kids have more kids. We have to go home.

DENNIS
 Tomorrow. We'll go home tomorrow.
 (beat)
 You gotta try this. Water that tastes groovy and is full of vitamins.

He hands her the drink.

EXT. FILM SET. CATERING - DAY

Large TENTS and PICNIC TABLES are set up around three FOOD TRUCKS.

The four are in front of a CRAFT SERVICE table. Lori marvels at the array of candies and gum.

Dennis has Old Dennis' phone in his hands with Big White BEATS headphones on.

LORI
 Strawberry Kiwi. Mint rhubarb. Blue Raspberry. Watermelon Cucumber. Pineapple Mango. Spicy Chip-chip--chip-otlee-otlee-eh--

Old Lori puts her hand over Lori's mouth.

OLD LORI
 Enough! In the half century that spans you and me, we've invented just about everything. Twenty flavors of this, forty of that. We have it all. Everything.

LORI
 Wow!

She looks back at the candies.

LORI (CONT'D)

Dragon fruit! Denny, Denny, I
found, your, older, old, yeah old
Denny's favorite dragon fruit...
fruit thing. You have to try it!

Dennis is too involved with the phone to look up.

She takes a pack.

They begin to walk away. Yoshi sees them.

YOSHI

Hey!

Yoshi looks to the sky.

YOSHI (CONT'D)

Looks nasty.

OLD DENNIS

Yoshi, what do you think of time-
travel?

YOSHI

Done well, it's big box office.

OLD DENNIS

And in real life?

Yoshi's blank look says he doesn't "get" the question.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Never mind. When are you guys ready
for actors?

YOSHI

Another twenty probably. I will go
check.

Yoshi walks away. Old Lori takes a PROTEIN BAR off the
table.

Howard, in another dapper suit and pocket square,
approaches.

HOWARD

Lori?

OLD LORI

Which one?

HOWARD

Sorry?

She turns around.

OLD LORI

Howard. Hi! I heard you were coming. Please let's sit.

EXT. FILM SET. CATERING. PICNIC TABLE - SAME

Old Lori, Old Dennis and Howard are sitting at a picnic table.

HOWARD

Guys, the grip had to go to the hospital. What the fuck were you thinking?

They look at each other.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

And you're over budget and behind schedule.

OLD DENNIS

Slightly. The weather hasn't been--

HOWARD

And... Eric.

OLD LORI

He had it coming, twenty seven takes to spit out five words.

HOWARD

Shut up! Don't you dare...

He calms himself down.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Greg is furious. And another BIG director has just become available. We're having lunch Wednesday.

OLD LORI

Excuse me?

HOWARD

Don't make me fly up here again.
Farm and field don't agree with me.

(beat)

Seriously. Get your shit together.
Both of you. We'll reshoot if we
have to.

He walks away.

DENNIS

(shouting)

I love this thing! Every song ever
and songs of the future. Lori, look
at this, every Beatles song and
even, what the hell is Let It Be?

She takes off his headphones.

LORI

STOP SCREAMING AT ME! This is what
I was telling you they were filming
last winter!

He presses play. *I've Got A Feeling* starts playing.

DENNIS

This is so far out.

He raises his arm straight up wanting to do a high five.

LORI

What are you doing? You look like a
Nazi.

DENNIS

I don't know. I saw some kids do it
on the street when they got
excited. I don't think they were
Nazis. Are there black Nazis?

OLD LORI

A high five? You do look like a
fucking nazi, bend your arm.

She slaps his hand.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Alright, let's get you back.

DENNIS

Tomorrow.

LORI

Tomorrow?

DENNIS

Let's spend the day here. This thing is incredible.

LORI

But what if there's like a portal or a vortex or something that closes, the goggle thing was saying-

DENNIS

If they're here, then we're here. Right?

LORI

Yeah, but what about Woodstock. We'll miss it.

DENNIS

We can watch it all on here. You, I mean like old you--

OLD LORI

Hey!

DENNIS

She filmed it all. It won an Oscar. It's all on this YouTube button.

LORI

I want to go home! Denny!

DENNIS

We can learn all about the future on this thing and then go. One more day. Let's soak it in.

He goes back to playing on the phone.

LORI

If we don't go to Woodstock then we don't get married.

DENNIS

We're still going, just one more day.

LORI

It's never just one more day with you. You promised me last night--

OLD LORI

Listen you little shit--

LORI

No, I've got this! We're finished! When we get back, I don't want to have anything to do with you! Not in Nineteen Sixty Nine and not in the future! You're just going to break my heart anyway.

She storms off.

OLD DENNIS

Now wait a minute. If they're really us, that can't happen, can it? She can't just walk out on him.

OLD LORI

Not unless you don't want two kids.

OLD DENNIS

Hmm, an interesting and unexpected option.

OLD LORI

Dennis! Take your phone back.

OLD DENNIS

Give it to me.

Dennis begrudgingly hands it over.

OLD LORI

(to Dennis)

You're so stubborn. Why did I ever fall in love with you?

INT. HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

A KITCHEN TIMER counting down :30, :29: 28.

Kathleen is busy stirring a pot on the stove.

Quentin sits at the island across from her playing on an iPad.

QUENTIN
Why do Gramma and Grandpa always
fight?

KATHLEEN
They're highly charged individuals.

QUENTIN
Gramma called Grampa a shit stained
troll yesterday.

KATHLEEN
She must have been in a good mood.

QUENTIN
Is it almost--

QUENTIN VANISHES. Out of the blue, with Kathleen looking
directly at him. Just gone.

She starts to freak the fuck out.

The kitchen timer goes off.

EXT. OUTDOOR STAGE - LATER

A few GAFFERS are moving FLAGS around three STAND-INS at the
bottom of the stairs to the stage.

A phone rings. Then rings again.

Old Dennis motions that 'he's gotta take this' and walks
away.

OLD DENNIS
Hey honey, what--

Muffled freaking out on the other end.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
Okay, you need to slow down. I
can't understand a word you're
saying. Who disappeared?

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

Quentin, he just vanished right in front of me. There was like a pop sound I guess and then he was gone. I was looking right at him, one second he was here, the next gone.

OLD DENNIS

Surprisingly, I think I actually know how to fix this. Just let me--

More muffled freaking out.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

I know. I've got this. Trust your dad, okay. I've got this. Call your brother. Make sure he's okay.

She starts to calm down.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm gonna go, you'll be okay. He'll be okay. Everyone is going to be okay. I'm going to fix this right now.

Old Dennis' face hardens with resolve. A dad's gotta do what a dad's gotta do.

EXT. FILM SET. PARKING LOT - LATER

Old Dennis walks with a purpose through the psychedelic picture vehicles towards an empty field past the VW Van.

EXT. EMPTY FIELD - SAME

Dennis is meditating, smoking a joint.

Old Dennis storms over.

OLD DENNIS

Get your ass up.

DENNIS

Excuse me?

OLD DENNIS

Get up. We're going. Your kids, my kids, need you to get back to where you belong. My grandson disappeared because of you. Just vanished into thin air and if movies have taught me anything, once you're home he'll come back. I'm not going to let, you, myself fuck up my life, I'm good enough at doing that myself. Now, let's go.

DENNIS

Nope.

OLD DENNIS

Oh yes we are.

Old Dennis yanks Dennis up easily. The joint falls to the ground.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

If things are happening to Quentin, who knows what else is happening because you're here. Do you really want the responsibility of fucking all of us up in some way I can't even begin to understand? Not even us, but the world. This could go way beyond us. Do you want that?

DENNIS

(beat)

No.

OLD DENNIS

Good.

(beat)

Now you need to do two things. One, give me the keys. And, two, go make things right with your Lori.

Dennis pulls his keys out and jangles them in front of Old Dennis.

DENNIS

I'll do number two, but not number one. These are mine. I'm driving.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

Lori is standing at the side of the road trying to hitchhike. A few cars pass her. She's confused.

The VW Van pulls up beside her.

DENNIS
What are you doing?

LORI
What does it look like? Trying to go home but no one's stopping.

DENNIS
Funny, that's where we're going. Would you like a ride?

She smiles.

LORI
I'm getting in but I'm still mad at you. Not beet red mad. Not ready to hit mad but still mad. Plenty mad. Lots mad.

INT. VW VAN - LATER

Dennis drives with Old Dennis beside him. The Loris are in the back.

OLD DENNIS
Come on.

DENNIS
No.

Old Dennis pouts. Dennis eases the VW Van off the site and onto the country road.

OLD LORI
Do you realize you're arguing with yourself?

OLD DENNIS
I just want to drive my van.

DENNIS
(mimicking)
I just want to drive my van.
(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I just want to drive my van. Such a baby. Grow up.

LORI

C'mon, Denny, be nice. Let Dennis drive. You drive all the time.

DENNIS

I don't see why I have to share. It's my van.

OLD DENNIS

Mine.

DENNIS

I don't think so.

OLD LORI

How about if I drive?

BOTH DENNISES

No!

OLD DENNIS

If you let me drive I'll give you my phone.

INT. VW VAN - LATER

Old Dennis drives carefully. The Loris try to keep a careful watch. Dennis plays with the phone.

Suddenly, a faint glimmer of something up ahead.

OLD LORI

I see something!

LORI

Me too!

BOTH LORIS

Over there!

The monument is peeking through some clouds.

EXT. REVOLUTIONARY WAR MONUMENT - LATER

The four get out of the VW Van trying to spy out that gas station in the valley.

Nothing but green hills and barns.

A bright yellow HUMMER whizzes by. Dennis eyes it.

DENNIS

Whatever that is, I want one of those when I grow up.

OLD DENNIS

I can tell you with certainty that you do not.

Then, in the misty distance of the lowlands, Lori catches a glimpse of a broken down sign with faint lettering that reads: "GAZ".

LORI

I see it!! I see it!!

EXT. GAZ STATION - LATER

The VW Van enters the deserted gas station from the dusty trail. It's desolate. The only visible thing is the flickering broken down sign.

OLD DENNIS

Now what?

They get out and look around.

DENNIS

Hello? Mechanic... dude?

LORI

Such a freaky place.

She turns towards Dennis and taps her fist against his chest.

LORI (CONT'D)

Such a freaky place!

DENNIS

You know what I'm thinking?

(beat)

Maybe we need to have like a reason to summon him. You know, last time we had the blowout, so the tire was-

LORI
 --was busted. That's right.
 (yelling)
 We had a busted tire!

She races to the back of the VW Van, gets the tire iron and starts smashing the front tire.

Old Lori and Old Dennis watch Lori's peculiar antics.

OLD DENNIS
 I'll give you this. You're real
 cute when you go berserk.

Lori smashes the tire over and over again. We hear hissing as the tire deflates. It starts drizzling.

DENNIS
 You're very good at that.

LORI
 (out of breath)
 At what?

DENNIS
 Smashing things.

THUNDER erupts.

OLD LORI
 Let's push it in the garage at
 least.

INT. GAZ STATION. GARAGE - DAY

They push the van in and look around.

Nothing.

The Mechanic stands up from behind an old pickup truck in front of them.

They all jump, spooked.

Once again it's difficult to see him clearly because of the downpour, but he's different. Moving slower.

THE MECHANIC
 Lost?

Ignoring the pelting rain, Lori marches up to The Mechanic. She's steamed.

LORI

What happened?! What did you do to us?

The Mechanic looks at her, now eighty years old.

THE MECHANIC

You're here, aren't you?

Lori is in shock and doesn't know how to respond. She starts to back away.

Dennis walks over and tries to get a good look at him.

As always, The Mechanic is elusive - bending down, checking this, checking that as he starts to replace the tire.

DENNIS

You got older.

THE MECHANIC

Time passes like grains of sand in an hourglass.

The Mechanic puffs on his hash pipe, puts it on a stool and fiddles with the tire.

OLD DENNIS

I can't believe I'm saying this.
This is very fucked up.
Unbelievably fucked up.

(beat)

We need to get back to nineteen sixty nine. They need to go home.

The Mechanic looks at the pipe.

HAIL starts to fall from the sky.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

I know a director when I see one.

Old Dennis takes a deep toke and blows out the smoke. Old Lori sees the red hearted TWENTY DOLLAR BILL sitting on an OIL DRUM. She nudges her ex husband.

OLD LORI

Isn't that yours?

Before Old Dennis can respond.

THE MECHANIC

Road worthy again. Best be on your way.

HAIL is now pounding on the ceiling. One smashes through a window knocking an HOURGLASS down at Old Lori's feet. She jumps.

EXT. DUSTY TRAIL - LATER

Again the day has turned black as night. The howling darkness is punctuated by crashing thunder and stabbing lightning.

The hail sounds like gunshots on the roof of the VW as it proceeds out of the station and up the muddy trail.

A THICK PATCH OF FOG appears out of nowhere.

Dennis SLAMS on the brakes.

They disappear from view.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - SAME

Exiting the fog, the VW Van passes the 1969 CHEVROLET IMPALA billboard from the opposite direction so no one notices it as they see clear BLUE SKY up ahead.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

An actual disaster area. CARS scattered all over the fields, lawns and streets. Parking lots are over crowded. The highway is most definitely shut down. Hundreds in long flowing skirts, beards, sunglasses, wide brimmed hats, bandanas and beads march in the same direction.

The VW Van slows down and stops. They all get out.

OLD LORI

What exactly happened at that gas station?

OLD DENNIS

Nothing. I told him we need to get back to nineteen sixty nine.

OLD LORI

We! You actually said we? "Get them back!" That's what you should have said.

She swats at him.

OLD DENNIS

I said 'they' need to get home. But yeah, I did say we.

She swats at him again.

OLD LORI

Goddammit, Denny. What if we're trapped here? What if we can't get home?

OLD DENNIS

Well, if it was that easy to get here, I'm sure it'll be just as easy to get ba--

OLD LORI

Oh yeah?! And what about our grandchild?

OLD DENNIS

Don't be silly. Those two are home so Quentin should be fine.

OLD LORI

You don't know that. That's just a theory! You have no idea how all this works. And even if you're right--

OLD DENNIS

I am right.

She smacks him.

OLD LORI

Even IF you are. What about the movie, dumbass? We can't just fucking disappear.

OLD DENNIS

Maybe we end up back at the same time. Maybe no time passes in the future when we're here.

OLD LORI

Or maybe the exact same amount of time passes and we're going to be fired. If I'm fired I swear to god Dennis, I will cut off your balls and feed them to you slowly. Like gnocchi.

OLD DENNIS

Let's ask them, they left yesterday. Is it tomorrow--

They look over and see their younger-selves leaning on a car making out.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

I guess things are better with them. Remember that? It used to be so easy to make up.

OLD LORI

You used to be a good kisser.

OLD DENNIS

So were you.

A 16mm camera descends upon them. Next to the CAMERAMAN (M/22) is a man who bears an uncanny resemblance to a young MARTIN SCORSESE.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Marty? Marty Scorsese?

MARTY

Yes. Do I know you?

OLD LORI

Denny. Forgetting something?

OLD DENNIS

Never mind. You look like someone I know.

MARTY

But you know my name-- Can I ask
you some questions?

Lori runs over to join.

LORI

Sure!

MARTY

Are these your children?

OLD DENNIS

They're us.

OLD LORI

See the resemblance?

MARTY

Right. Where are you from?

OLD LORI

L.A.

LORI

Vermont.

MARTY

So is this a kind of reunion for
the four of you? A happening?

OLD DENNIS

You said it. A real happening.

MARTY

And what are you two expecting from
this fair? You're at least forty
years older than anyone else here.

OLD LORI

We're here for the trip, man.

(beat)

Read my script one day.

MARTY

What?

OLD LORI

In nineteen eighty three I'm going to send you a script called 'Having Told'. Please read it.

Marty laughs nervously and moves on to Lori.

MARTY

What about you? What do you hope to get out of this fair?

LORI

To get married and make a baby with this man.

She kisses Dennis.

OLD LORI

(to Old Dennis)

What's a few more hours here?

(to Marty)

Marty, can I talk to you for a second.

Marty walks away at a rapid pace. She gets the hint and gives up.

EXT. MAIN STREET. BETHEL, NY - DAY

The four time-travelers finally enter the town of Bethel. Wall to wall people. The stores are quickly running out of inventory. They stop in front of a clothing boutique.

OLD DENNIS

You remember this? You remember being back with them when we were--

Dennis and Lori, in front of the boutique window, kissing.

OLD LORI

What? Totally in love.

She looks at him.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Denny, you know what you need? Some groovy duds. Look at you. You're not sixties. I'm not sixties.

(MORE)

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
We look ridiculous. We need to
blend in. Let's go shopping.

OLD DENNIS
Go get me something if you think I
need it.

OLD LORI
Go get you something?! If you think
I need it!

She smacks him.

OLD DENNIS
Will you please stop doing that!

She smacks him again but this time he's ready and grabs her
hand.

OLD LORI
Now what?

OLD DENNIS
I'm going to release your hand and
no more smacking.

OLD LORI
Just don't give me anymore orders.

OLD DENNIS
I don't give orders.

OLD LORI
Get me something. That's an order.

OLD DENNIS
That's not an order. That's just
stating that you used to buy me my
clothes and so one more time won't
hurt.

OLD LORI
That's an order. And when someone
orders me to do anything, guess
what?

OLD DENNIS
What?

She smacks him a third time.

OLD LORI

That's what.

OLD DENNIS

I should do that to you. See how you like it.

OLD LORI

I dare you.

He smacks her -- very playfully.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Really?! You call that a smack? Pretty wimpy, I'd say.

He smacks her hard, on her bum. She smiles at him.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Oooh!!

OLD DENNIS

Okay, we can look for a shirt but no way am I getting rid of my sweats, or my sketchers. I love these.

OLD LORI

You look absurd. Soooo Twenty Eighteen.

She walks over to Dennis and Lori, still making out.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

C'mon, kids. Let's play dress up.

As she places her hand on the door handle to the store, Old Dennis grabs her, turns her towards him and kisses her passionately.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

What was that?

OLD DENNIS

I don't know.

(beat)

I'm sorr--

She kisses him back.

INT. CLOTHING BOUTIQUE - LATER

Old Dennis and Old Lori are in the check out line. Old Dennis now dons a purple paisley shirt with beads and multi-colored bell bottoms. He looks ridiculous.

OLD LORI
We need a picture.

She huddles the three around her, positions her phone and clicks.

The PEOPLE in the store that notice are flabbergasted.

The picture shows up but the Olds aren't in it.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
That's odd. One more time.

Same thing.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
It's not supposed to do that.

They walk up to the counter. Old Dennis hands the CLERK his debit card.

CLERK
Is this European?

OLD DENNIS
Right... No. Sorry about that.
Where's the nearest ATM, I'll get
some money.

The clerk stares blankly back at him.

DENNIS
Oh.
(laughing)
Grampa is a little forgetful
sometimes. Here.

Dennis hands the clerk a twenty dollar bill. The clerk is confused, about to say something, but changes his mind.

EXT. FILM SET. OUTDOOR STAGE - LATER

Howard's on his phone beside Yoshi. The crew is all standing around pissed off.

GREG (O.S.)

What do you mean they disappeared?

HOWARD

They told a PA they'd be right back. That was five hours ago and they're not picking up their phones. Yoshi and I are going to shoot the next few setups without them. We can't keep paying everyone to sit on their asses. The crew is getting pissed. This is fucking preposterous.

GREG (O.S.)

You shoot what you need to. Yoshi's in charge. You just make sure nothing goes wrong.

HOWARD

I have a flight at ten.

GREG (O.S.)

I don't give a flying fuck. Gloria will reschedule it. Until I figure this shit out, Yoshi is Lori and you are Dennis. Got it? Good.

CLICK!

HOWARD

(to Yoshi)

You're in charge. Let's shoot!

1ST AD

(into his walkie)

Malcolm, can you find Sly Stone?
His scene's up in ten.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

The Four are walking down the highway. Cars parked everywhere. Tents set up on fields. Thousands marching.

Lori's filming everything with her Super 8 camera.

WAVY GRAVY, in his white jumpsuit, parades, shaking hands with anyone and everyone.

MUSICIANS play GUITARS on car trunks.

One GUY wheels by on a MINI-SCOOTER.

A group of VIETNAM VETERANS walk past them.

TRACTORS carrying dozens of PEOPLE drive by.

HIPPIES are standing on top of a psychedelic bus looking over the crowd at

EXT. WOODSTOCK. SITE - DAY

A HELICOPTER landing behind a rudimentary looking pinewood STAGE with 400,000 strong in front of it. A TARP is being raised on a CRANE to be used as a roof.

DENNIS

We're here!

They follow a long line of PEOPLE pouring over a broken CHAIN LINK FENCE.

HALF NAKED PEOPLE ride by on HORSES.

SUPER 8 POV: A YOUNG GIRL (16), joint in her mouth, rummages through her purse.

A SECURITY GUARD (M/45), wearing a sleeveless red jacket, offers her a light. Under his jacket, he wears a dark blue shirt. A patch on his sleeve reads: N.Y.P.D.

She lights up, takes a puff and offers him a drag. He smiles but declines and moves on.

OLD DENNIS

Thank god!

He runs over to a lineup in front of port-o-potties.

OLD LORI

Me too, actually.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. SITE - LATER

The Four walk around the site. Face painted CHILDREN run past them almost knocking Dennis over.

OLD DENNIS

Do you remember anybody else that said they were here?

OLD LORI

Julie Benson is definitely here. Oh my god, how crazy would that be to run into her. I wonder how she's doing. She was so cool.

As they continue walking, Old Lori wraps her arm inside his.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

This all feels so... groovy.

OLD DENNIS

You feel so groovy.

He's about to kiss her when a small RED BALL of a BOLO BAT strikes him in the head.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Ow!

HIPPIE CHILD

Sorry, mister.

OLD DENNIS

I haven't played one of those in ages.

The HIPPIE CHILD hands him the bolo bat. He starts to play - expertly. A smile appears on his face.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Haven't lost my touch.

Old Lori smiles, impressed.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - NIGHT

The four are deep in the huddled masses watching JOAN BAEZ perform *Oh Happy Day*. Lori is filming with her Super 8 and spots Old Dennis putting his arm around Old Lori as they snuggle together.

LORI

Denny, look!

He smiles.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CAMPGROUND - DAY

The sun rises over more tents than you could possibly imagine.

INT. TENT - DAY

Old Lori and Old Dennis lie naked, wrapped up in each others arms. They wake up slowly.

OLD LORI
That was nice.

OLD DENNIS
It was nice.

They kiss.

OLD LORI
We should go home.
(beat)
If we still have our jobs.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. FORREST - LATER

Super 8 POV: The four walk past a tree featuring nailed signs: GENTLE PATH, GROOVY ROAD and HIWAY.

A TEEPEE and fire circle are off to the left. People tripping out and dancing lie ahead. And, to the right are booths set up with leather goods and costume jewelry. One features a paper banner reading: SOOTHE YOUR MINDS HERE.

The Loris walk over to a FORTUNE TELLER booth. The fortune teller is aghast.

FORTUNE TELLER
You don't belong here.

OLD LORI
You're telling me.

FORTUNE TELLER
You have to vacate before it is too late. You have to plant the seed and leave.

LORI
Plant the seed?

FORTUNE TELLER

Leave. Now. Please leave. You're disrupting the planets.

The Loris, confused, keep walking towards the Dennis' who are looking at hookahs.

Police on horses pass them.

A light clicks in Old Lori's mind.

OLD LORI

No, impossible.

LORI

What?

OLD LORI

That can't be.

LORI

What, plant the seed? Do you know what she means?

A SHIRTLESS MAN walks by singing and playing GUITAR as Old Lori says something to Lori.

LORI (CONT'D)

(aghast)

Really?

OLD LORI

I think that's why we're here. I think that's why this is all happening.

Lori pauses. Dennis catches up to her with a leather bracelet.

DENNIS

Look what I found, Lor.

LORI

Oh my gosh. I love it!

He puts it on her.

OLD LORI

Why can't you be more like that? Like you were.

OLD DENNIS
And that's why I have these.

He pulls earrings out of his pocket.

OLD LORI
I'm speechless.

She kisses him.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. LAKE - DAY

MEN AND WOMEN everywhere, washing up in the lake. Dennis sits on a large boulder drying off and lights up a joint. He watches the Loris swim. Old Dennis joins him.

DENNIS
Remember the first time you knew
you were in love with her?

Old Dennis nods. Dennis passes him the joint.

OLD DENNIS
She was crying.

DENNIS
Catching a baseball with your head
will do it every time.

OLD DENNIS
She was so enormously cute.

DENNIS
Still is.
(beat)
I can't imagine falling out of love
with her. Ever.

OLD DENNIS
You never did.

Old Dennis takes a huge puff. Coughs.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
I need you to listen to me.

He pulls Dennis closer.

DENNIS
Ow! What?

OLD DENNIS
You're going to want to write a
movie called 'Outside Invitation'--

DENNIS
I've already started it.

OLD DENNIS
Shit! Then don't finish it. Burn
it! Where is it? Is it here?

DENNIS
It's in Vermont. It's at home.

OLD DENNIS
Just please never make it. Make the
peaceful alien movie while you
still have juice. Please.

DENNIS
What alien movie?

OLD DENNIS
You'll see.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. LAKE - SAME

Feet treading underwater.

The Loris are in the middle of the lake. Old Lori looks at
her watch.

OLD LORI
Nine minutes.

LORI
I've still got another ten minutes
in me at least. How are you feeling
old lady?

OLD LORI
I can go another ten.

A long silence.

LORI
Were you ever happy with him?

Silence.

OLD LORI
I am now. Here.

LORI
So what's different about here?

OLD LORI
He's different here. I see a fire
in his eyes.

LORI
I know that fire.

OLD LORI
Well, he lost it. For too long. One
of his movies bombed and he just...
it just became too painful to live
with someone who didn't want to
live with themselves.

(beat)
He just stopped. Everything. He
played XBOX basketball all day
against twelve year olds for a
decade.

LORI
I don't--

OLD LORI
It's like a game you play on TV.

LORI
Like a game show?

OLD LORI
No.

SANTANA'S Soul Sacrifice is overheard on the PA.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
This is my jam!! We need to go. I'm
not tired though. You don't win.

She heads for the shore. Lori follows her.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - LATER

FINGERS sliding up and down the frets of a guitar at a rapid
pace.

SANTANA is on stage performing *Soul Sacrifice*.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

Lori has her Super 8 out filming everything she can while they sit among thousands. Dennis is staring at Old Dennis who doesn't notice because he's into the song.

DENNIS

Him? You need to ball with him?

LORI

That's what she said.

DENNIS

But then it's his baby.

LORI

His is yours.

DENNIS

No, it's not. It's his.

LORI

Still you.

DENNIS

This is me.

LORI

There's only one you.

DENNIS

Apparently, there seems to be two of me. And, might I add, two of you.

LORI

Denny, I love you.

DENNIS

I know that. It's just a lot to hear all at once, you know?

A SMALL CHILD hands Old Lori a bottle of bubble soap and wand.

OLD LORI

Thank you.

The child runs away.

She blows smoke from her joint into the flower shaped bubble wand.

The bubble of smoke floats upwards through the air as the sky turns to night.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - NIGHT

The BAND are on stage performing *The Weight*.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

Dennis pulls out his wallet and takes out a piece of tin foil.

Two tabs of LSD lie within.

He hands a tab to the Olds. They hesitate.

Eventually, Old Lori takes the tab, tears it in half and pops her half into her mouth.

OLD LORI
What the hell.

She places the other half on her husband's lips, which are shut tight.

She forces it in.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
C'mon. Open up for mommy.

He swallows it.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
That's a good Denny.

EXT. THE SKY - NIGHT

The NIGHT SKY sparkles with stars, turning into a cornucopia of colors.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - SAME

THE WHO are on stage performing *See Me, Feel Me*.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

We find the four in the crowd high on acid. They just sit, without movement, but it is very evident that the four of them have left reality.

Psychedelic colors fill the air.

INT. FUTURE SHOP - SAME

Dennis floats through the aisles with a giant smile on his face. Laptops, tablets and smartphones swirl around him.

EXT. GRAUMAN'S CHINESE THEATRE - SAME

Old Lori appears on a red carpet and sees a movie poster of 'Return to Woodstock' with the VW Van on it.

She walks over to touch it but melts into the poster and happily floats above the crowd enveloped in a colorful sky.

EXT. OCEAN. RAFT - SAME

Old Dennis is on a raft, in the middle of an ocean with a DOG.

OLD DENNIS

Penelope! Oh my god. Is that you?

He tries to hug the dog but it disappears and he falls through landing on the MOON looking back at earth.

EXT. PARK. PLAYGROUND - SAME

Lori is running around with Kathleen (7) and Marshall (4).

She puts Marshall in a swing and as she goes to push him he turns into a rainbow.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - SAME

The Who finish their song as the sun rises in a multitude of colors.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

The four have not moved in hours.

JEFFERSON AIRPLANE are on stage performing *White Rabbit*.

Lori's Super 8 runs out of film with a whirring noise. She snaps out of it and smacks Dennis.

DENNIS

What time is it?

He yanks Old Dennis' wrist to look at his watch.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Nine twenty.

OLD DENNIS

Bed. Now.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CAMPGROUND - DAY

Thousands of tents stretched out for miles but not a person in sight. All silent with the sun at high noon.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)

What? You want me to do what with her?

Silence.

INT. TENT - SAME

Two SLEEPING BAGS are zipped together. The Olds lay snuggled up half asleep.

OLD DENNIS

My... seed wasn't good enough at twenty?

OLD LORI

That's right. Too slow.

OLD DENNIS

Too slow?

OLD LORI

Yes, in fact, a lot of your twenty year old sperm seemed to be retarded. Literally. They had no idea what to do or where to go. You were smoking way too much pot back then.

OLD DENNIS

And somehow they fixed themselves?

OLD LORI

Uh-huh.

OLD DENNIS

How do you know that?

OLD LORI

A tarot card reader told me. She knew things about me... oh my--

A long silence.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

She knew Kathleen's name, Denny. And Quentin's.

OLD DENNIS

So this is for Kathleen?

OLD LORI

This is Kathleen.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - DAY

The clouds are rolling in fast. Lori is filming JOE COCKER performing *With A Little Help From My Friends* with his band on her Super 8.

He finishes the song. The crowd goes crazy.

OLD LORI

See, I can't even enjoy this properly, because Murray, that schmuck, ruined him for me.

A raindrop. Then another. Then a few more. And now it's pouring.

THE GUY BESIDE THEM

Look at that, man.

He grabs Dennis and points toward the sky.

THE GUY BESIDE THEM (CONT'D)

Those planes. They're seeding the clouds. They're trying to shut us down.

He walks up to the next person.

THE GUY BESIDE THEM (CONT'D)

Look at that, lady.

He grabs her by the shoulder and points at the sky.

THE GUY BESIDE THEM (CONT'D)

Those planes. They're seeding the clouds. They're trying to shut us down.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CAMPGROUND - LATER

The four run back to their tents in the downpour.

THE P.A. ANNOUNCER

Please stay away from the towers.
We don't need any extra weight on them. Please move away from the towers.

Old Dennis gets to his tent first. Lori stops.

LORI

Oh no, you're coming with me mister.

She grabs Old Dennis and hurls him into her tent.

INT. DENNIS AND LORI'S TENT - SAME

Old Dennis falls into the tent whereupon he falls on top of Dennis who quickly pushes him off.

OLD DENNIS

Sorry.

LORI

Let's go, it's prime time.

She looks at Dennis.

LORI (CONT'D)

Denny. Out.

And then looks at Old Dennis.

LORI (CONT'D)

And Denny in. Come on.

DENNIS

I'm not going.

LORI

Don't be silly.

She gives him a big kiss.

LORI (CONT'D)

Now, vamoose. It's got to be now.
Go on. Scoot. Scoot.

She pushes him out of the tent and returns to Old Dennis,
handing him a bandana.

LORI (CONT'D)

Here, put this on.

OLD DENNIS

What's this for?

LORI

A blindfold. Dennis, this is
strictly scientific. You can't
look.

OLD DENNIS

Lori didn't mention a blindfold.

LORI

Come on. Put it on, put it on.

He does.

BLACK

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
 Why can't I remember any of this?

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young's Long Time Gone plays.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CAMPGROUND - LATER

The rain falls over the tents as THOUSANDS rush to theirs at the campground.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. MUDDY FIELD - LATER

Dennis and OTHERS have set up a SLIP AND SLIDE in the mud and are racing.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. SITE - LATER

OLD LORI now has the Super 8 filming DRUM CIRCLES.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. LAKE - LATER

Everyone is enjoying the rain. Taking clothes off as needed to wash up. It's a very primal occurrence.

Old Lori even catches a COUPLE buck-naked having sex on the shore as the sun sets.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - NIGHT

On stage, CSNY are performing their classic song.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

The four have managed to get a pretty good view and Lori, as always, is filming with her Super 8. Old Dennis can barely look at Lori.

OLD DENNIS
 Will I have to do more?

OLD LORI
 Was it so terrible doing it with me? Her?

OLD DENNIS
Blindfolded?!? My equilibrium was
all out of whack. I was dizzy.

OLD LORI
Funny. I don't remember that.
Really?

OLD DENNIS
Really.

OLD LORI
Whatever.
(beat)
Now, let's get them married and go
home. I have an idea for the movie,
and I want there to still be a
movie when we get back.

Old Lori spots a JESUS looking guy standing near them. She
walks over.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
Hey. Come with me.

JESUS
What? Where?

OLD LORI
You're going to marry younger me.

JESUS
Lady, are you tripping?

OLD LORI
Just come with me.

She pulls him towards Old Dennis.

OLD DENNIS
Yeah, he'll do.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. STAGE - DAY

The sun is starting to come up. JIMI HENDRIX is performing
Purple Haze.

EXT. WOODSTOCK. CROWD - SAME

The site now resembles a mini-war zone. Mud and rain have spoiled the site and garbage is everywhere. Hippies look tired and wet. What was once a mighty 400,000 is now down to under half.

The time-travelers are in the crowd with Jesus as Dennis and Lori exchange rings and vows. Once the youngsters have finished, Old Dennis drops to one knee.

OLD DENNIS

Take two?

Old Lori smiles.

OLD LORI

Take two.

He reaches into his back pocket, pulls out his wallet and produces his gold wedding ring.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

I gave you this.

OLD DENNIS

And now I give it to you.

He places it on her finger.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Let's go home and finish our movie.

She kisses him as we ZOOM OUT to an aerial of the crowd and pan to

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

The four walking among the masses through all the cars still scattered on the highway.

OLD DENNIS

We're never going to find it.

OLD LORI

It was right up here.

DENNIS

No way, I think we came in originally from the other side.

LORI
No, I'm right. She's right.

DENNIS
You're just agreeing with her
'cause she's you.

An AMBULANCE tries to get through and everyone has to move out of the way.

OLD DENNIS
I see it! Fuckin' finally.

The four walk over to the VW Van.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
Phone for keys?

DENNIS
Absolutely.

Dennis throws his keys to Old Dennis.

INT. VW VAN - LATER

Old Dennis is driving but they're not going anywhere.

DENNIS
The phone can't do anything. It keeps saying, 'network not available'.

Time passes as everyone starts to get restless.

OLD LORI
We need to go. I can't just sit around. I have so many ideas. I need to write. I need to call Greg. I need to go now. Dennis, fuck this. We're walking.

OLD DENNIS
Excuse me?

OLD LORI
We're walking. Let's go. This is useless. We're gonna be stuck here for hours. It can't be more than an hour walk.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - SAME

They get out of the VW Van in the middle of the road which is a parking lot. Bumper to bumper traffic as far as the eye can see.

LORI

Well, this was certainly interesting.

OLD DENNIS

Please don't.

OLD LORI

Thank you two for reminding us what we had, and what we could still have.

She kisses her husband.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

Now let's go home.

Old Dennis walks over to Dennis and sticks out his hand. Dennis disregards the hand shake and gives Old Dennis a gigantic hug.

OLD DENNIS

Easy there.

DENNIS

I know. But I feel so attached to you.

OLD DENNIS

That's nice. I suppose you're saying that because you're really hugging yourself and you like yourself a lot.

Old Lori moves towards Lori and gives her a hug.

OLD LORI

There's so much I want to say to you. So much I want to tell you but all I can think of is: go with the flow. That's all we can do. Shit gets thrown at us, good and bad, and all we can do is meet ourselves half way.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - DAY

Old Dennis and Old Lori finally spot the MONUMENT at the crest of the dusty trail.

EXT. GAZ STATION - SAME

Nothing. Nobody's home. They look around confused. Old Dennis opens the door.

OLD DENNIS

Hello?

He walks in, but returns a moment later shaking his head.

OLD LORI

We needed the tire. We need the van.

OLD DENNIS

I'm not walking back.

OLD LORI

Oh yes you are, if I am.

OLD DENNIS

How are we ever going to find us?
It's been...

He looks at his phone.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Three hours. That's impossible. Let's just give him a minute. Maybe he's busy sending other people through time.

She paces back and forth. He sits and waits.

Finally, a 1954 Mercedes-Benz 300 SL pulls into the station. The gull door opens and out comes The Mechanic (still 30), smoking on his hash pipe.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Last time I probably said "we" or "us". I guess I wasn't specific enough. So, to make it absolutely clear, it's just "us". The two of us. My wife and I. Not those other two, wherever they are.

(MORE)

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
Just the two people standing in
front of you. Are we good?

The Mechanic hands his hash pipe to Old Dennis who takes a
drag.

THE MECHANIC
Everyone wonders. Everyone wanders.

Clouds begin to darken the day.

OLD DENNIS
We really need to get back.

OLD LORI
Ahead. We need to get ahead.

OLD DENNIS
Right. That's ahead for us.

The Mechanic looks at Old Lori and the pipe. She takes a
puff. It starts to rain.

OLD LORI
Twenty Nineteen.

MECHANIC
Every door leads out. Every road
leads home.

OLD DENNIS
Prophetic and filled with all kinds
of polemic philosophies.

OLD LORI
Keep talking like that and we're
gonna end up in ancient Greece.

OLD DENNIS
So what now? We have to walk back
in to town in the rain?

THE MECHANIC
Rain cleanses the soul and washes
anew.

EXT. GAZ STATION - SAME

The Olds, now soaking wet, are walking up the now muddy trail in the pouring rain towards the monument. The weather clearing up a little with every step they take.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - LATER

Blue skies. Empty fields for miles. Not a person in sight, except The Olds walking down the side of the rural highway starting to dry off.

OLD LORI

What's your guess?

OLD DENNIS

You want me to figure out what year it is just by looking at the foliage? I'm not an Apache warrior.

He looks at his phone.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

No service.

They keep walking.

OLD LORI

Have you thought about what we're going to tell everyone when we get back?

OLD DENNIS

It doesn't matter. Our script changes are magic. Greg is going to flip his wig.

A 1958 PLYMOUTH FURY drives by them.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Could just be a classic.

He notices that Old Lori has stopped a few yards back.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

What?

She's staring at the 1969 Chevy Impala BILLBOARD.

OLD LORI
That mechanic fucked us!

EXT. REVOLUTIONARY MONUMENT - LATER

Old Dennis and Old Lori stand beside the monument surveying the valley. It's a clear sky but the GAZ sign is nowhere to be seen.

OLD LORI
It should be right there, shouldn't it?

After a long beat.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
How do we get home? We need to get home!

She starts crying.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
Maybe we do need us.

OLD DENNIS
Not us. They got to us alone, so we should be able to get back--- the van. It's the van.

OLD LORI
You think your van is magic?

OLD DENNIS
Is it really that far fetched, considering?

OLD LORI
Regardless, them or van. They'll be together. How do we find us?

OLD DENNIS
They must be halfway to Vermont by now.

OLD LORI
Then we're going to Vermont.

EXT. BUS TERMINAL - DAY

A BUS pulls into the small town terminal.

The facade of the building features a POSTER of American soldiers in the Vietnam jungle: MORATORIUM AGAINST VIETNAM WAR. SEP 20. MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

Old Lori and Old Dennis step off the bus.

OLD LORI
You remember the way?

OLD DENNIS
Of course I do.

He kisses her as they walk down the road.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LATER

Old Dennis and Old Lori are out of breath standing in front of a quaint two story house on a neighborhood street.

OLD DENNIS
Nothing's changed.

OLD LORI
That's because nothing's changed.

OLD DENNIS
What are you gonna do if your mom answers?

OLD LORI
I'll be fine.

OLD DENNIS
Just remember, you're not that teenage girl anymore.

OLD LORI
To my mother, I'll always be that teenage girl.

They walk up to the door. Old Lori rings the bell. LORI'S MOM, (50) answers.

LORI'S MOM
Hello?

A million emotions cross Lori's face. She can barely squeak out

OLD LORI

Mom.

LORI'S MOM

Pardon me?

Old Lori can't speak. Tears stream down her face.

OLD DENNIS

I'm sorry, she's... We're here for Lori.

LORI'S MOM

Is she in trouble? Is everything okay?

Lori appears in the doorway.

LORI

Mom, who's... holy shit!

LORI'S MOM

Lori! Language.

LORI

Sorry, mom.

OLD DENNIS

We can't get back.

LORI

Denny, come here.

Denny appears at the door and drops his glass of orange TANG. It smashes to the floor.

Lori's mom approaches her seventy year old daughter. A face a mother cannot escape.

LORI'S MOM

Oh my goodness...

She touches Old Lori's face.

LORI'S MOM (CONT'D)

Lor-- But, how, what--

She tries to hug her but stumbles. Dennis catches her.

DENNIS

Whoa... okay Violet, I've got you.
It's okay. Come. Let's sit. I'll
make some tea.

INT. LORI'S HOUSE. DINING ROOM - LATER

The four and Violet are having tea.

OLD LORI

...and when we went back to the
monument we couldn't see it. Clear
as day, nowhere.

OLD DENNIS

So we came here.

OLD LORI

There you have it, mom. The entire
story.

Violet says nothing back. A beat. She faints. Old Lori
rushes to her mom's side.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

She's breathing.

She tries to wake her unsuccessfully.

INT. HOSPITAL. HALLWAY - DAY

The four sit in chairs. DOCTOR SINGH (60) walks out of a
room and approaches.

DOCTOR SINGH

I'm not sure what to tell you. I've
never seen anything like this.
She's fully conscious. She hears
us. She's aware, but she also seems
to be catatonic.

LORI

Is there anything we can do?

DOCTOR SINGH

At the moment, no. We'll keep an
eye on her and monitor her vitals.
Let's see what tomorrow brings.

OLD DENNIS
Thank you doctor.

The doctor walks away.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
I think we need to get back now. We
have to be the cause of this.

OLD LORI
Kids, we're going on a road trip.

EXT. REVOLUTIONARY MONUMENT - DAY

The VW van pulls up. The four get out.

OLD LORI
Still nothing.

Dennis shuts the back of the van. He walks over to the edge
of the hill with binoculars in his hand and searches the
valley below. Nothing.

OLD DENNIS
Smash the tire.

LORI
Oh yes I will!

She runs to the van. Pulls out the tire iron and begins
smacking the tire. It finally deflates.

They stand around. Waiting.

Nothing.

Nothing.

OLD LORI
(screaming at the sky)
For fuck sakes! Take me home!!!!

Still nothing.

Finally a drop of rain.

Then another.

And another.

It's a downpour.

They run to the van to take shelter from the storm. Everyone jumps in. As Old Dennis is about to shut the door he sees a glimpse of the flickering neon GAZ sign.

OLD DENNIS
IT'S THERE!! It's there!!!

He starts the van. It hobbles forward.

DENNIS
The tire.

OLD LORI
Looks like we're pushing.

EXT. GAZ STATION - LATER

The rain is teaming down. The van staggers into the station being pushed by the four who are now soaking wet. Once again, they face The Mechanic, still tinkering with his Mercedes-Benz.

OLD LORI
You fucked us!

THE MECHANIC
God fucks us. We're just messengers.

OLD DENNIS
Listen, cut the shit. We need to get home. Now!

THE MECHANIC
Where you headed?

OLD LORI
Home, twenty nineteen. We've told you a hundred times. I'm gonna kill this fucker.

She lunges at him. Old Dennis holds her back.

THE MECHANIC
Need the right number. Nine oh nine.

The Mechanic retreats to a stack of tires trying to find the right one.

OLD DENNIS

Why would you anger the only person
who can get us home?

Old Lori calms down as a 1969 Psychedelic-painted ROLLS ROYCE pulls into the garage in front of her.

The back window slides down and inside are JOHN LENNON strumming on his GUITAR and beside him, YOKO ONO.

Old Dennis sees John Lennon and falls to his knees, his hands straight up to the sky.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

Holy mother of God.

Old Lori stares, deeply inhales, slowly exhales, wants to say something but can't. All she can do is breathe heavily.

JOHN LENNON

(singing)

...was it a dream, was it just a
dream.

YOKO ONO

We're looking for that Woodstock
concert.

All she can muster is

OLD LORI

Over.

JOHN LENNON

...seemed so real to me...

YOKO ONO

No Jimi?

JOHN LENNON

...two spirits so strange... No...
four spirits so strange... was it a
dream... was it just a dream...

OLD LORI

A few hours ago. He finished.

YOKO ONO
A few hours ago?!

She looks at John.

YOKO ONO (CONT'D)
I told you it was on the weekend.
Once again, I was right.

JOHN LENNON
I'll keep playing around with it.

OLD LORI
John. In eleven--

OLD DENNIS
Lori, we shouldn't change things.

OLD LORI
But we changed.

OLD DENNIS
We changed our own futures.

John keeps strumming as the window slides back up.

The Rolls slowly pulls out of the gas station and VANISHES
INTO THIN AIR.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
Holy shit!

Her phone rings.

OLD LORI
What the--??

She takes out her phone.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
Oh my god. It's Kathleen.

He turns to the young ones. They've VANISHED. The VW VAN is
gone too.

OLD DENNIS
Are we back?

She puts her on speakerphone.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

Thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you. Whatever you did, thank
you. Violet is fine. Safe and
sound. Right in the kitchen where
she left me. Never knew a thing
happened to her. Are you guys okay?
The studio's called me a dozen
times wondering where you are.

OLD LORI

Violet?

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

Your granddaughter.

OLD DENNIS

What happened to Quentin?

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

Quentin? Who's Quentin? Are you
guys okay?

The Mechanic returns carrying an ALLOY WHEEL but he's
changed.

He's now eighty years old.

OLD LORI

We'll call you back.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

No, mom wai--

She puts her phone away.

THE MECHANIC

You're still here?

He walks over to her and dumps a shattered hourglass into
the trash bin.

EXT. MAIN STREET. BETHEL, NY - DAY

Old Dennis and Old Lori walk into town which does not look
2019 at all. In fact it very much still looks like 1969 just
without all the people.

OLD DENNIS

Oh, what the fuck!

They sit down on the sidewalk. Old Dennis, despondent, looks downwards.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
I give up. I can't take this time
travel shit anymore.

She nudges her husband.

OLD LORI
Denny.

Nothing.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
Denny!

OLD DENNIS
It's making me sick to my stomach.

She nudges him again.

OLD LORI
Denny!!!

OLD DENNIS
What?

She points to Yoshi and Howard directing cast and crew into their respective places around the corner.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)
Hallelujah!

They walk over to Yoshi. She taps him on the shoulder. He turns around.

YOSHI
What the--? Oh, *Nanite kotoda*.
Where have you been?

OLD LORI
What's going on? The scenes in town
aren't for two weeks.

YOSHI
Well... umm... Lori... you've been
uh...

Howard walks over.

HOWARD

Fired. You've been fired. I'm doing the best I can to finish directing this train wreck with Yoshi.

OLD LORI

You took my movie away from me?!

HOWARD

Who, in their right mind, leaves a fifty million dollar production in the middle of it?

OLD LORI

I--

HOWARD

Just leaves for three days. Unheard of. Unprecedented.

OLD LORI

I--

Old Lori's about to attack Howard when Old Dennis yanks her away.

OLD DENNIS

Let's go. We'll call Greg. Not here. I can handle this.

INT. STARWAGGON - DAY

Old Lori is smashing things. Anything she can get her hands on that isn't already destroyed.

OLD LORI

I'll kill him! I will kill him!
Taking my movie away from me! I'll
fucking kill him! That little snot-
nosed suited up fucking little
prick.

(beat)

Greg, too. I'll kill both of them.

Old Lori's phone buzzes. A text from Kathleen. A photo of her and VIOLET (10).

OLD LORI (CONT'D)

This is too much to handle right now.

She throws her phone at Old Dennis. He needs to sit down.

OLD DENNIS

Yeah. One thing at a time.

He scrolls up to see the photo she sent earlier of her and Quentin which is now most definitely of Kathleen and Violet.

Old Dennis' phone rings.

OLD DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's Greg's office calling me back. Let me try and smooth things over before I put you on.

EXT. STARWAGGON - SAME

Old Dennis walks out of the trailer.

OLD DENNIS

Hello?

INT. LAVISH HOLLYWOOD OFFICE - DAY

Greg's FACE through the cushions of a massage table. Dennis is on speakerphone.

GREG

WHERE THE FUCK HAVE YOU BEEN?!?!?
ALMOST THREE DAYS! GONE! Just Gone!
During production! You owe me three million dollars you piece of shit.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)

Are you done?

GREG

No. She's fired. She tried to choke my son, Dennis. I know he can be a little slow sometimes, but that's no excuse. There's no excuse for physical violence.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
I know. I can't even begin to
explain.

GREG
Try me.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
Just hear her out on some new...
twists.

GREG
She is fired, Dennis. As a matter
of fact, so are you. I trusted you.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
We needed to find the movie. It
took three days but you said it
yourself. It needed a b-story. We
found it. She found it. It's magic.
Let her make magic, Greg. I'll make
her apologize to Eric too. I
promise.

Silence.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Did you like Back to the Future?

GREG
What?

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
Did you like Back To The Future?
Answer the question.

GREG
Obviously.

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
Then ju--

GREG
What does that have to do with the
three million dollars you lost me
this weekend?

OLD DENNIS (O.S.)
Just hear her out, please, give her
five minutes to explain. I'll put
her on.

EXT. OUTDOOR STAGE - DAY

Howard is behind a monitor watching GRACE SLICK rehearse
some dance movements for the cameras.

HOWARD
No. Not like that, like...

A long pause.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Like I don't know... just not that.

GRACE SLICK
I'm not sure what you mean,
darlin'.

HOWARD
Just try some things and I'll tell
you which one.

Old Dennis walks over to Howard.

OLD DENNIS
Greg wants you to call him.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - DAY

Old Dennis & Old Lori are at the side of the road with
KIERSEY CLEMONS and RJ CYLER in front of an old VW Van.

OLD LORI
Okay, let's try one.

The Olds walk across the street to VIDEO VILLAGE as the
actors drive off in the VW.

OLD LORI (CONT'D)
It makes sense.

OLD DENNIS
What makes sense?

OLD LORI
All of this.

OLD DENNIS
All I know is I feel alive. For the
first time in awhile, I feel alive.

She playfully smacks him.

OLD LORI
And in love.

OLD DENNIS
Of course and in love. You can't be
in love if you're not alive.

OLD LORI
(mimicking)
You can't be in love if you're not
alive. Such a smarty pants.

OLD DENNIS
Smarty pants? Who talks like that?

OLD LORI
Not groovy enough for you? Huh?

He kisses her.

OLD DENNIS
You're groovy enough
(beat)
Far out, too.

BOOM OP
Sound speed.

1ST A.C.
Camera speed.

2ND A.C.
Return to Woodstock. Scene two bee.
Take one.

CLAP!

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young' Woodstock starts playing.

The VW drives past the camera revealing a billboard
advertising Chevrolet's latest 1969 convertible Impala with
the slogan 'See The USA In Your Chevrolet'.

1ST A.D.
Action background.

Just beyond the sign a half dozen HIPPIES walk along the road carrying sleeping bags and guitars.

OLD LORI
Action!

The VW drives past the Hippies. Kiersey Clemons and RJ Cyler hold peace signs out the window.

The camera pulls up beside them.

INT. VW VAN - SAME

Kiersey Clemons opens the glove box and is searching for

KIERSEY CLEMONS
Papers?

RJ CYLER
There's none in there?

She rummages again.

KIERSEY CLEMONS
You forgot them, didn't you.

RJ CYLER
Well, what's in there? You're crafty.

KIERSEY CLEMONS
I am crafty. (beat) Maps, matches, oh we'll need those, penknife and Electric Ladyland. Oooh!

She opens the penknife and peels the label off Hendrix's Electric Ladyland 8-track tape. Instantaneous rolling paper.

RJ CYLER
Jimi would be so proud of you.

BANG!

RJ Cyler fights with the steering wheel.

BLACK