

THE ALTERNATE

Written by

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FADE IN:

SWIRLING COLORS

Blues, blacks, silvers, reds, greens. They swirl in and around each other, like thick paint swirling in a mixer.

The camera pulls back to reveal an oblong shape created from the swirls. We widen out to reveal space around the shape.

ALEX (O.S.)
(muffled)
I spent years, putting in the time.

PIXELS form from around the image and we realize we are in a monitor as the space around the shape gets bigger.

ALEX (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(less muffled)
So did all my peers, where are they?

We pull out from a small section of the monitor to reveal we're looking at the fabric of a HOODIE on the screen.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I'm not special, I'm not superman.

INT. TECH START UP - DAY

Alex (late 20s), a typical Silicon Valley CEO, in a hoodie and designer jeans, TALKS TO CAMERA through the monitor.

ALEX
So, you put in the work? It means
nothing unless the timing is right.

A small film crew is assembled around Alex. The director JAKE (late 30s), a large BEARDED man, the cameraman PETER (late 30s) and the sound guy ISAAC (mid 30s).

Jake smiles and nods, repeating a pattern of faked personal connection, lost in routine. Peter points to the SPECK on the monitor and taps Jake.

PETER
(whispering)
What's that?

JAKE
(whispering)
What's what?

Peter pulls Jake's eyes from Alex and to the monitor.

ALEX

So when people ask, why haven't I achieved my goals yet? I tell them, maybe it's just not time yet.

Jake wipes the monitor with a cloth but the speck remains.

PETER

That, right there.

ALEX

Is everything OK, guys?

JAKE

Sorry, Alex, technical difficulties.

ISAAC

Is that a cut?

JAKE

Yeah, cut.

ISAAC

Cutting.

Jake takes a lens cloth and cleans the lens. The speck stays.

ALEX

Everything all right?

JAKE

We just need a second, sorry Alex.

ALEX

Let me know when you're set.

Alex exits the room as Jake and Peter stare into the monitor.

JAKE

Still there?

PETER

Yeah, maybe it's the sensor?

Jake POPS OFF the lens, cleans the back element.

JAKE

Better?

PETER

Still there, let's cycle power.

ALEX'S ASSISTANT (20s) enters.

ALEX'S ASSISTANT
Ready? Alex has a meeting at ten.

JAKE
Yeah, I think we should be good.

Jake turns the camera back on as the assistant exits.

PETER
Maybe that was it?

The monitor pops up, the two men stare into the lens.

JAKE
It's gone, thank God.

PETER
That was fucking weird.

Back on the monitor, we see Alex enter and sit down.

ALEX
Alright, lets do this.

The camera pushes into the monitor where the speck was.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: THE ALTERNATE

INT. BAR NIGHT - NIGHT

The crew, Jake, Peter and Isaac sit at a table, drinking.

JAKE
I have no soul.

PETER
Are you serious?

ISAAC
That guy was a little much.

PETER
He's a fucking tech-yuppy, so what?

JAKE
What does their thing do again,
block-chain analysis or something?

PETER

Who cares? He's flying to Cabo for a mid week vacay, he's got it down.

ISAAC

I'll cheers to that.

JAKE

Ok, great work guys, I gotta go.

PETER

After half a beer? Come on.

JAKE

I need to work on Space Drive--

PETER

I thought that was done.

JAKE

The short is, finally, now I'm writing the feature.

PETER

What for? To pitch it to Sony?

ISAAC

You got a meeting at Sony?

JAKE

He's being an asshole.

Isaac takes a drink and shakes his head.

PETER

What's the point? You gonna break into Hollywood, make it big?

JAKE

I don't know man, but I can't just make this shit forever.

PETER

Why not?

JAKE

Come on, is this really what you dreamed about in film school?

PETER

Shit no man, I thought I'd be working at CVS, this is way better.

JAKE
What about you, is this the dream?

ISAAC
Close enough, I'm on set, right?

JAKE
'Set', right--

PETER
We got paid, it looked great, you're editing it, what more do you want?

Jake stares at his beer, pissed off.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KRIS (mid 30s), Jake's stunningly beautiful wife, lays in bed, reading a book.

Steam flows out of the bathroom as the shower is turned off. Kris looks up from her book.

KRIS
Did your shoot go well?

Jake emerges from the bathroom, drying his hair with a towel.

JAKE
I don't know. I guess.

KRIS
What happened, everything OK?

JAKE
Nothing, I've just been feeling a little down lately, just like--

KRIS
I'm sorry honey, but I can't be your cheerleader tonight.

JAKE
Come on, I had a tough day.

KRIS
I believe in you, but if you don't--

JAKE
I know, I'll feel better tomorrow. Sorry I always put my shit on you.

Kris dives back into her book.

KRIS
You either gotta go for it or don't.

Silence.

JAKE
So you're saying I should quit?

KRIS
I'm saying I wanna read my book.

She turns a page.

JAKE
You know what would help?

Jake hops into bed. Cuddles up next to Kris. No response.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Come on, I thought you wanted this?

More silence.

KRIS
(looking up from her book)
I'm just tired, work really sucked
today, can we try tomorrow?

JAKE
Yeah. Of course.

Jake rolls out of bed.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Data imports into an editing project on a DUSTY MONITOR--
REVERSE to see Jake, eyes glazed over.

He's done this a thousand times.

Jake checks Twitter. Still two hundred followers. New tweet.
"If you haven't yet, watch Space Drive. #scifi #indiefilm"

Jake opens up the footage of Alex and immediately notices the
speck. He pauses and locks eyes with it. He scrubs through
the footage, it's gone except in the one spot.

He puts the clip in a new timeline and calls it FUNKY TEST.
He MAGNIFIES the clip by 300% and locates the speck.

It is just a finger nail sized dot on the screen, yet with
some slight visible COLOR and a kind of discernible shape.

Jake magnifies it by 600%. The clip slides across the screen.

The speck comes into view. It is much larger on his monitor, roughly matching the size of his THUMB.

The IMAGE is extremely pixilated, but Jake can clearly see that it has a circular oblong shape, comprised of a series of BLACK, SILVER and BLUE SWIRLS. Jake hits play.

The speck pops to life. It is clearly spinning in on itself, sharp, crisp colors SHIFTING within the SWIRLS.

CLOSE UP ON A FRAMED PICTURE OF JAKE AND KRIS sitting on the desk: Jake is wearing a big SMILE and Kris looks DISTRACTED.

The speck is still pixilated at full resolution. Jake adds a few EFFECTS to it. The speck becomes SMOOTH and ILLUMINATED.

The swirls of color BLEED together yet maintain a defined edge, oddly anything outside of the swirls remains pixilated. He hits render and paces around his office as the CPU chugs.

The footage finishes and Jake hits play. Now the swirl is more radiant, smoothly turning inward as the colors SHIFT.

Jake is completely MESMERIZED by this new swirling image. He exports it as a video and names it STRANGE SCREENSAVER.

Jake gets caught up in the image again.

He flips on his projector and the strange screensaver movie projects onto his BED SHEET screen hanging opposite his desk.

The light sends a GLOW over Jake and he stares straight into the IMAGE as it swirls. He loops it and sinks into his chair.

He turns off the projector and the room goes dark.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Jake cuts the crusts off a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and pulls out a piece of foil.

JAKE

You have time to eat breakfast, Hun?

KRIS (O.S.)

No, can I take it to go?

Jake wraps the sandwich in foil and bags it. Kris enters the kitchen, wearing her stupid corporate blazer, accenting it the best she can.

KRIS (CONT'D)

Thanks Hun, you were up late last night. You working on your movie?

JAKE

I wish. I was just loading footage.

Jake pours coffee into a to-go mug and tops it with cream. He pours his own coffee and starts on his sandwich.

KRIS

Well it's better than my slave job.

JAKE

Slave job? I'd kill to have a cushy job with an easy paycheck.

Kris' face freezes.

KRIS

Excuse me? Cushy?

JAKE

Come on Kris, I did that job.

Wrong answer.

KRIS

Ok, I'll tell Jim that you want to come back and you can take my shifts and I'll stay home, watch movies and jerk off in your office all day.

JAKE

Whoa, hey, I work really hard.

KRIS

I know how hard you work.

JAKE

Come on Kris, I was just saying--

KRIS

I am doing this job for you and you say it's cushy? I'm so exhausted we haven't even made love in weeks.

JAKE

I'm sorry. I really do appreciate what you are doing for us.

KRIS

I'm doing it for you, Jake. I gotta go, I'm gonna miss my bus.

Kris grabs her things and rushes to the door.

Jake follows and tries to give her a hug and a kiss. Kris responds with a half kiss and a limp hug.

JAKE

I love you, sorry angel.

KRIS

It's fine, bye bye, love you.

She's out the door. Jake stands in the empty house.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The clock reads 8:30 AM. Jake enters his office.

As Jake passes in front of the projector, he blocks the light, casting a shadow onto the hanging bedsheet.

Jake puts his coffee and peanut butter/banana sandwich on his MESSY desk. Videos play as he surfs the web while he eats.

CUT TO:

Classical music plays while he JERKS OFF to porn projected onto his bedsheet screen.

CUT TO:

Jake watches a youtube video while his editing work waits while the strange screensaver plays on the bed sheet.

Dishes pile up. He shuts off youtube, he starts to edit--

Jake closes the project. Checks his EMAIL - no new messages.

FACEBOOK - no new likes on his page, SPACE DRIVE: THE SHORT.

He drifts to the NEWS FEED and scrolls through the posts--

OUR FILM HAS BEEN FUNDED! -- WE'VE JUST REACHED 10,000 LIKES!
--FIRST DAY OF SHOOTING ON ZOMBIE SANDWICH, WISH US LUCK!--

Jake closes facebook and starts back on the editing.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - LATER

Jake sits at his desk, slumped over, sleeping. The IMAGE spins in the background. Random clips sit in the project.

WRRRRRR--WRRRRRR!! Jake's phone EXPLODES with sound. He jumps in his seat, BANGING his knees on the desk.

JAKE

Fuck!

Jake grabs his phone and answers it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What's up, Peter?

(pause)

Oh yeah, I'm almost done.

(pause)

You are? Yeah, I'll be right out.

He hangs up the phone, puts the Alex video on the projector, saves his work and heads up the stairs.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Alex fills the screen. Peter leans over Jake's shoulder.

PETER

Okay, let's see what you got.

JAKE

I didn't get too far with it.

PETER

Just hit play.

Jake presses play and the video about Alex plays. It's short, maybe 30-seconds, then it ends abruptly.

PETER (CONT'D)

That's it?

JAKE

It's a good start, yeah?

Peter looks disappointed.

PETER

Fuck dude. Isn't this due tomorrow?

JAKE

Yeah, I know, but check this out.

Jake plays the STRANGE SCREENSAVER movie for Peter.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Pretty cool, right.

PETER
Yeah, real cool.

JAKE
I zoomed in on that speck that we--

Peter gets up and paces around. He looks distraught.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Come on man, I'll get it done.

PETER
I mean, seriously, I should just
take this and do it myself.

JAKE
I'll get it done, hey, this is my
client anyway.

PETER
Yeah but it was my referral, I mean
shit. Dude, you all right? You're in
a fucking robe for God's sake.

JAKE
I'm totally fine.

Peter sits down and looks Jake in the eyes.

PETER
I know you are trying to get Space
Drive out there but don't you care
about your reputation?

JAKE
Reputation? With who? Startups?

PETER
You like money, don't you? Come on,
take this shit seriously. Lets
finish this thing, right now.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - LATER

Jake and Peter are watching the finished/edited video.

ALEX (O.C.)
--so follow your dreams but
remember, timing is everything.

The image of Alex fades into a trendy startup logo.

PETER

Nicely done, I think they are going to dig that as a first cut.

JAKE

It works, but you know you didn't have to hold my hand--

PETER

I know you. Better to get this done now than have you call me at midnight asking for my feedback.

JAKE

Thanks, and thanks for the pep talk. I'm fine but I just feel like this corporate shit is stopping me from--

PETER

Unless you know how to print cash, this is what you gotta do.

Peter gets up to leave.

JAKE

Sometimes I wonder if I should just get some nine to five job, make good money and do this on the side.

PETER

Yeah right, you in an office? You'd be fired in a day. I better go, just hit export and send me a link, ASAP.

Jake hits export and puts the screensaver back on the sheet.

JAKE

And it's exporting, but seriously, this is pretty cool right?

Peter and Jake head up the stairs.

PETER

Yeah you're a genius, if you spent this much effort on Space Drive, you'd have shot the feature by now.

JAKE

Yeah yeah yeah.

As Jake and Peter cross the projector playing the strange screensaver, they block the light, but do not CAST SHADOWS.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Jake brings a pot of rice to a boil. He lowers the heat, sets a timer and returns to his office with a fresh cup of water.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - EVENING

Jake enters his office, fixated on the image on his BEDSHEET. He crosses the projector, no shadow is cast on the IMAGE.

Jake FREEZES. Glass SHATTERS all over the floor.

JAKE

Holy shit.

Jake finds a TOWEL and stops the water from spreading to a pile of CABLES under his desk. No damage is done.

Jake looks up from his mess at the image. He gets up and blocks the projector, watching the image SWIRL.

Jake moves in and out of the light, testing the phenomena. He can see the part of the PROJECTION that doesn't include the SWIRL shows his shadow. The image itself is not altered.

Jake turns off the projector and the image DISAPPEARS. He turns it back on and the image bursts back to life.

He moves in front of the projector and gets the same results.

Jake LOCKS his eyes with the screen and reaching out with one hand, he runs his fingers on the SWIRLS.

His FINGERS PASS INTO THE IMAGE and THROUGH the bed sheet. Jake SCREAMS and quickly pulls his fingers out of the IMAGE.

He STUMBLES back and falls into his chair.

EXAMINING his FINGERS Jake sees they all function properly. He FLICKS them around, touching them with his other hand.

Chewing on a nail, he turns to face the image. His eyes drift over to a LIGHT STAND leaning against the wall in the corner. Jake grabs the stand and slowly sticks it into the image.

The stand easily glides into the bedsheet. Jake sticks it in as DEEP as he can without touching the sheet with his hands.

He moves the stand around inside the image, nothing obstructs the stand as it moves. He pulls it out, it seems NORMAL.

Jake sits back down in his chair and drops the stand.

Rifling through his desk he finds a small camera, it works.

Jake clears off the desk, grabs the stand and fully extends it. Using GAFF TAPE, he attaches the camera to the stand.

Jake TWIRLS his camera stick around the room. It is secure.

He readies himself, hits record on the camera and slowly guides his contraption through the sheet. Holy shit.

Jake loses his grip on the STAND and it SLIDES into the BEDSHEET. He catches it before it VANISHES into the SWIRLS.

He steadies the stand and pulls it up horizontal again and slowly moves it around, hitting the edges of the IMAGE.

Jake slowly pulls the camera back into his office. He plugs the camera into his computer and copies over the footage.

He paces around the room while the file downloads.

He watches the footage, his body SHAKES when the camera drops to the ground. Jake pauses the footage and squints.

MAGNIFY by 600%. Jake jumps back at what he sees.

BEEEP--BEEP--BEEP-- the SMOKE ALARM goes off upstairs.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Shit!

Jake BOLTS out of the office as smoke FLOATS on the ceiling.

We stay down in the office as Jake turns off the alarm. The camera swings around to reveal what is on Jake's screen.

A still frame from the video, PIXILATED but clearly it is a photo of Jake and Kris standing with ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - EVENING

SMOKE ALARM now off, Jake throws away a pan of smoking rice. He opens all the doors and windows and lights a candle.

Jake's hands are shaking with nervous excitement.

He turns to run downstairs-- BING! A TEXT comes in from Kris.

I'LL BE HOME IN 30 MINS AND I'M STARVING!

Panic once again rushes over Jake's face.

Jake ZIPS around, pulling out POTS and PANS in a FLURRY.

He PRE-HEATS the OVEN and pulls a half thawed chicken from the sink and pops it into a baking dish.

He grabs a handful of meager looking VEGGIES from the fridge. WATER begins to boil as Jake drives a knife into a carrot.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Kris comes through the front door.

KRIS
I'm home!

JAKE (O.S.)
Home already?

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kris comes into the kitchen and sees Jake shoving the uneven slices of vegetables into the cavity of a chicken.

KRIS
(laughing)
What are you doing?

JAKE
Making dinner

KRIS
It looks like you're torturing that chicken.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake and Kris sit and eat dinner, Jake's chicken sits in the center of the table. It looks like a train wreck.

Kris is thumbing through an iPad in between bites. Jake taps his foot nervously as he eats.

KRIS
(looking up)
Do you want me to put it away?

JAKE
Ah, no, that's OK.

She goes back to her pad. Jake's foot has stopped but his fingers are now tapping on the table.

KRIS
Come on, out with it, what's up?

JAKE
I- I- I can't even explain it, I
should just show you.

KRIS
I had a hard day at work, can I just
zone out for thirty minutes?

JAKE
But, this is the most incredible, I
mean, you won't even believe it.

Kris doesn't respond.

KRIS
Jake, do you respect me?

JAKE
What?

KRIS
You don't seem to think my job is
anything special, and it's not--

JAKE
Look, I'm sorry. I said I didn't
mean it, of course I respect what
you are doing, I mean, Space Drive--

KRIS
Space Drive wouldn't exist if it
weren't for me. You are talented but
how much did we spend--

JAKE
I thought we were past this.

KRIS
How can we be past it if we barely
have any money and I work full time?

JAKE
You know how huge spending the money
on the movie was but I did wait till
you got your certification--

KRIS
We didn't even have a wedding!

JAKE
I know, we made a movie--

KRIS

You made a movie! Come on Jake, I've got things I want to do too. If we are going to start a family, I can't be doing this when it happens.

JAKE

I thought you said you were ready.

KRIS

I am ready but I need to go to part time first, I just need to.

JAKE

Oh but, I mean, how am I going to finish my script if I have to work--

KRIS

I already told Jim that I want to work three days a week, so you're going to have to pick up more gigs.

JAKE

Kris, please, can we just--

KRIS

That's it Jake, please, just don't make a big deal of this, OK?

Kris takes a bite. Jake struggles to contain himself.

KRIS (CONT'D)

You had something to show me?

JAKE

Maybe later, looks like I got a bunch of work to do.

Kris goes back to her ipad, Jake stands and clears his plate.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake is staring at the pixilated image of him with the GOVANATOR as he opens up a packaged fruit pie.

He turns on the projector and stares at the swirling strange screensaver, which now can only be described as a PORTAL.

Jake bites into his fruit pie and stares into the portal. Teeth clenched, he sticks the PIE and hand into the SWIRLS.

Once his hand is fully SUBMERGED he relaxes his face. Jake pulls the pie back through, it looks totally fine.

He sniffs the INTER-DIMENSIONAL food and takes another bite.

JAKE

Alright.

He stands in front of the portal, staring right at it, watching it SPIN. He is still, like a statue.

Jake turns away, rubbing his face with his hands. He turns back to the portal and walks right up to it.

He braces his body with his arms, one on either side of the portal, and slowly leans his head through. He is still again.

Five to ten seconds pass-- Jake pulls his head back out.

A huge SMILE forms on his face.

He searches his desk and finds a FLASH DRIVE, copies over the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file and puts the drive in his pocket.

Jake looks around the room and finds a long ORANGE EXTENSION CORD. He wraps the cord onto a POST and ties it tight.

He puts his whole weight on the cord and it holds SECURELY. He ties the other end of the cord around his waist, pulling hard to make sure the knot won't come undone.

Jake turns back to the portal, walks up to it. He sticks his head through again and brings it back out, just to be sure.

He steps into the portal with one foot and slowly leans his head and upper body through. His other foot gets caught on the lip of the portal and Jake TUMBLES out of his office.

The room is empty, the portal swirls and flickers off.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

A beautiful and pristine editing suite/office, two 27 inch 4K monitors sit side by side. COLLECTABLE ACTION FIGURES are posed on the clean desk, held in place by a metal base.

The walls are decorated with pictures, posters, cables, a USC FILM SCHOOL DIPLOMA for JAKE BARNES and neatly stored gear.

The wall SHIMMERS in the shape of the portal, invisible yet there, like a CLOAKING DEVICE. Jake's head pops through the clear portal, essentially emerging from the wall.

Jake's head is quickly followed by his body as he TRIPS and FALLS into the office. The hidden portal begins to FLICKER, clearly giving away that it is indeed there.

Jake looks back up from the ground, just in time to watch the portal COLLAPSE on itself, completely cutting the extension cord in half. The SEVERED CORD falls to the office floor.

Jake picks up his destroyed life line. Fuck. He rushes to the wall he fell through. There is nothing.

It's as if the portal never existed. No trace left behind.

Jake marvels at the well organized equipment. He sees a TRIPOD that hangs from the wall and checks the model.

Jake flips a switch. Electronics BURST to life as a PROJECTOR SCREEN falls down from the ceiling, Jake jumps, hairs on end.

Taking a closer look he sees a number of panels on the wall, he flips on the lights and they fade up to a warm glow.

Jake clearly sees the picture of himself, Kris and Arnold. Jake picks it up and stares at it closely.

This ALTERNATE KRIS is identical to his Kris, yet she looks thrilled and content, a look he's not used to seeing.

Jake naturally falls into the chair, sinking into the SOFT LEATHER. A handwritten note is at the bottom of the frame.

TO MY FRIEND JAKE BARNES - ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER.

Jake sees another picture of Alt-Kris and a YOUNG BOY (about 5), both wearing huge smiles. A third framed picture is on the DESK, it's Jake, Kris and the same BOY.

Jake is clean shaven in this picture as well. He puts one photo down and picks up the other, fixated on the boy.

A final picture catches his eye. It is a drawing of a STICK FIGURE holding a camera and pointing it at a car. A boy's hand writing on the bottom reads, FOR DADDY! TED BARNES.

Tears WELL UP in Jake's eyes. He picks up the family photo.

JAKE

This is crazy.

He looks around the office and sees photos of himself with other people, some are famous, others he doesn't know.

There are TWO MOVIE POSTERS on the wall:

SPACE DRIVE: THE SHORT which hangs next to-- SPACE DRIVE, a feature film starring Timothy Olyphant.

Jake looks down at the credits. At the very bottom of the poster reads DIRECTED BY JAKE BARNES.

Jake lets out a loud SCREAM as if to wake himself up.

Nothing happens.

Jake pinches himself. Still nothing.

Finally, Jake slaps himself hard in the face, and when he opens his eyes... he is still standing in his dream office.

Jake finds some BluRay's on a shelf and grabs a copy of SPACE DRIVE. He notices a PROJECTOR aimed at the LOWERED SCREEN.

Jake jumps into the chair and clicks the mouse, nothing. He opens a cabinet in the desk that holds a FANCY COMPUTER.

System on, the MONITORS brighten up the room and the OS loads in seconds. He inserts the BluRay and the menu pops up.

He finds a commentary track and hits play. The titles fade up, the music lowers and Jake's voice begins to speak.

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)

Welcome to the commentary for SPACE DRIVE. I am Jake Barnes. Joining me is our star Timothy Olyphant.

TIMOTHY OLYPHANT (V.O.)

Hi everybody, thanks for watching.

Jake reaches into his pocket and finds the FLASH DRIVE.

Jake quickly pops the drive into the COMPUTER.

The STRANGE SCREENSAVER file is on the drive. He copies it to the trash folder, the MOVIE continues to play in the background as he opens the strange screensaver file.

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)

Can I just say how unbelievable this is? A few years ago I was struggling to make a short film.

Timothy Olyphant laughs.

The portal comes to life before Jake's eyes. He quickly sticks his head into the portal as it swirls on the MONITOR.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake's normal office, the ORANGE CORD lays SEVERED on the floor still attached to the post.

JAKE'S HEAD glides through the old MONITOR on the desk.

His equipment and the PROJECTOR are still on but no PORTAL.

Jake pulls his head back through his dingy MONITOR which SHIMMERS in the shape of the PORTAL.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake's head is completely out of the PORTAL. He shuts it off. On his feet, Jake paces the office, pulling his hair.

He finds a FILM AWARD and picks it up. He puts down the award, eyes fixed on the stairway leading out of the office.

Jake TIPTOES up the stairs and leans his head to the closed door. Not a SOUND. He returns to the comfort of the chair.

Jake CLICKS the mouse and the SCREENS light up as he scans the CALENDAR, a mess of scattered appointments and notes.

There are two dates, NYC TRIP from 04/20 to 04/25 and NORTH POLE SHOOT from 05/04 through 05/20.

Jake clicks on a WEB BROWSER and the the e-mail for JAKE@BARNESPRODUCTIONS.COM pops up.

All the e-mails are from that day, all read, most have been answered. An INSTANT MESSAGE from PETER CASEY pops up.

HEY MAN, YOU GET A CHANCE TO READ THAT SCRIPT YET? COULD BE THE NEXT PROJECT AFTER THE DOC.

Jake stares at the message, Peter sends another.

COME ON, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Jake types IS IT ANY GOOD?, but doesn't hit enter as a third message from Peter comes in.

THAT'S IT, IF YOU AREN'T GOING TO ANSWER, I'LL JUST CALL YOU.

Jake panics and shuts the message program. He opens the strange screensaver file turning on the PORTAL.

It SPINS on the clean projection screen.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake comes back through the portal and it closes behind him.
He stands in his office, dumbfounded.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jake's eyes open hazily, as the sounds of Kris getting ready in the bathroom flood the room.

He looks over and see's Kris dressed in her uniform, looking as good as humanly possible under corporate dictatorship.

KRIS
Morning, sleepy face.

JAKE
Hey, Hun.

KRIS
You were up late last night, again.

JAKE
Yeah, just, I--

Kris walks up to Jake still wrapped up in bed.

KRIS
Look, I'm sorry I dumped that on you. That was messed up. I'm sorry.

JAKE
It's OK, I just, I really need to show you this thing.

KRIS
So you forgive me?

Jake sits up in bed and gives her a kiss.

JAKE
Yeah, of course of course but look, when do you have to leave?

Kris already starts towards the door.

KRIS
Like, right now. I do want to see this thing, show me tonight?

Jake gets up from bed, naked and stops her at the door.

JAKE
Can you call in sick or be late?

KRIS
Are you kidding? Can you wait? It
will still be there, right?

JAKE
Well--

KRIS
I love you, naked man, have a good
day and you can blow my mind later.

She gives him a kiss.

JAKE
Ok, love you too. Be safe and
seriously, you're gonna freak out.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake sits staring at the portal, scrolling through his phone.

He hovers on Peter, he calls. Peter answers.

PETER (V.O.)
What's up?

JAKE
Can you talk?

PETER (V.O.)
No, I'm shooting, what is it?

JAKE
It's, this--

PETER (V.O.)
Is it the job? You find a glitch--

JAKE
No, I just, it's this thing, I--

PETER (V.O.)
Look man, I gotta go, figure out
what it is and call me later.

Click.

Jake scrolls through more contacts, he lands on 'MOM'.

His finger floats over the call icon--

He puts down the phone and walks up to the portal and stares.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The beautiful and clean office of the Alt-World is empty. Sizzle. Jake falls into the room with a loud THUD.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

ALT-KRIS (mid 30s) sits at nice desk on a laptop. Identical to our Kris, but with better posture and a glint in her eye.

The room looks similar to Jake and Kris' living room, although it's been remodeled and expanded over the years.

She looks at images of EXOTIC EYE GLASSES which she compares to a 3D rendered frame. A pair of retro glasses pops up.

Alt-Kris types a note: EARLY B&L CAT EYE RIP OFF?

THUD!!

She looks up with a start.

ALT-KRIS
Jake? Is that you?

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jake pops to his feet, frozen. He looks at a picture of Alt-Jake, clean shaven. He touches his beard.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Alt-Kris puts down her work and walks to the basement door.

ALT-KRIS
Jake? What are you doing here?

JAKE (O.S.)
Hi Honey. Shouldn't you be at work?

ALT-KRIS
I just got in, I'm working upstairs.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alt-Kris opens the basement door.

ALT-KRIS
What are you doing down there?

JAKE
Nothing! I just got home...

She comes down the stairs and sees Jake, trying to cover his beard with his hands.

ALT-KRIS
What's that on your face?

JAKE
Umm, what?

ALT-KRIS
The beard! Is it some kind of prop?

Jake drops his hands.

JAKE
What do you think?

ALT-KRIS
I think you look like a hipster.
Jesus, you scared me, I thought you
had someone down here with you.

JAKE
Don't be silly, Angel.

ALT-KRIS
Angel? I haven't heard that in ages.

Jake attempts to recover.

JAKE
Well, you just look so beautiful.

She walks over to him. Jake avoids her, keeping his distance.

ALT-KRIS
I'll be upstairs.
(beat)
If you need me.

JAKE
Uhh-- I'm sure you have work to do.

ALT-KRIS
Yeah, I sure do. Just try to be on
time to pick up Teddy.

Alt-Kris heads back upstairs.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
Send a text next time. You scared
me, and lose the dumb beard.

JAKE
Yeah, sorry.

Jake looks to the stairs, in shock.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
Don't make me wait too long.

JAKE
OK.

Jake finds the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file on the computer.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alt-Kris sits back down at her desk, picks back up her work.
The sound of a car pulling into the driveway is heard.

Alt-Kris looks up again, more alarmed.

She goes to a corner and grabs an old BASEBALL BAT.

The car PARKS, the drivers door SLAMS shut.

Alt-Kris tip-toes to the front door, hiding, silent.

The door opens and in walks ALT-JAKE (mid-30s) the man in the
photos, clean shaven and nicely dressed.

Alt-Kris, hidden by the open door, pulls the bat up.

ALT-KRIS
Back up motherfucker!

Alt-Jake jumps back, dropping his bag.

ALT-JAKE
Holy shit! Kris, are you ok?

Alt-Kris stands, stunned.

ALT-KRIS
How did you get out of your office?

Alt-Jake approaches his wife, reaches out for the bat.

ALT-JAKE
What are you doing with the bat?

ALT-KRIS
You were just in your office.

ALT-JAKE
Uhhh, I just got here.

Alt-Kris gives him the bat and just stares at him, confused.

INT. LENS-CRAFTERS TYPE RETAIL STORE - DAY

A long line of customers wait impatiently as Kris stands behind the counter on the phone.

KRIS
Yes, yes, we have your order.

An IMPATIENT WOMAN (40s) with a nice blouse on, butts in.

IMPATIENT WOMAN
Excuse me, I'm running late, is there someone who can help me?

Kris patiently holds up one finger.

KRIS
Thank you sir, have a good night.
(to the woman)
Sorry Ma'am, how can I help you?

The phone rings. Kris ignores it. It keeps ringing.

IMPATIENT WOMAN
Well, my contact lenses should be--

SALES MANAGER
(popping out from behind)
Kris, will you answer the phone?
I'll help Mrs. Davis.

Kris goes to pick up the phone, the SALES MANAGER (40s) swoops in to help Kris' customer.

SALES MANAGER (CONT'D)
(to the woman)
So sorry she kept you waiting...

Kris is on the phone.

KRIS
This is Kris, how can I--

JAKE (V.O.)
Kris, Kris, it's Jake.

KRIS
Hey, honey, now is not a good--

JAKE (V.O.)
You won't believe it, I saw you!

KRIS
You came to the office?

JAKE (V.O.)
No, in the place, the other world--

The Sales Manager looks over at Kris.

KRIS
Jake, I'm sorry but I've gotta go,
I'm tired and it's crazy busy.

JAKE (V.O.)
Just leave--

KRIS
Ok, bye.

Kris hangs up, brushes her hair back and gets back to work.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake hangs up, biting his nails as the PORTAL swirls.

EXT. JAKE AND KRIS'S HOUSE - EVENING

Kris walks down the street, ear buds in, distracted, tired.

We see her POV as she approaches the house, Jake is pacing outside the house. He looks up.

JAKE
Angel-- uh, how was work?

KRIS
(slowly removing ear buds)
Long, exhausting, what's for dinner?

She keeps moving towards the front door.

JAKE
Dinner? Forget dinner, I gotta show--

KRIS
Jake, I'm starving, I need to eat.

JAKE
You aren't going to care about
eating when you see--

KRIS
Please, for the love of God, order
some food. I'm gonna take a shower.

She enters the house and heads to the bathroom.

JAKE
(chasing her)
Seriously, this is life changing!

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S HOUSE - EVENING

Kris is already in the bathroom, the shower goes on. Jake
steps into the bathroom, about to speak.

KRIS (O.S.)
I swear Jake, if you don't just
order some food I'm gonna be pissed!

Jake freezes and pulls out his phone.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

A pizza box sits on the table. Jake is tapping his foot
again, Kris sits with her iPad eating her food.

JAKE
Look, maybe I can just tell you--

KRIS
Jake, please, give me twenty minutes
of quiet. I've been talking all day--

JAKE
OK, OK, I'm sorry.

Kris continues to eat and Jake takes a bite of his food.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

The PORTAL is on. Jake and Kris are there. It's gonna happen.

KRIS
OK, Jake. What is it? What's this
thing that's more important than
food, making love and anything else?

Jake, staring at the swirls, sticks his hand into the portal.

KRIS (CONT'D)
Ok, cool trick, how'd you do it?

JAKE
Come over here, look at it closely.

Kris walks up to the portal and looks around the screen, the other half of Jake's arm is no where to be seen.

KRIS
What the fuck.

JAKE
It's a portal, Angel!

KRIS
To where?

Kris backs away and collapses onto the floor.

JAKE
You want to see?

KRIS
No!

Jake takes his arm out of the portal.

JAKE
No?

KRIS
It's a portal? You've been in it?

JAKE
Yes! It's totally safe.

KRIS
Are you kidding?

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kris' foot steps through the portal. She loses her footing and falls straight forward onto the floor.

She screams as she falls. Jake easily steps through.

JAKE
Shit, are you OK?

Kris pulls herself up to her knees.

KRIS
Where the fuck are we?

JAKE
This is our house, Kris!

Kris gets up and heads back to the portal.

KRIS
I'm getting out of here.

Jake grabs her as she gets up.

JAKE
No, no wait, just watch.

The air shimmers as before and then vanishes.

KRIS
Let me go.

Kris reaches out for the portal, there is nothing.

JAKE
Once you move through, it closes.

KRIS
Oh God, we are stuck here!

JAKE
No, I got it with me, we can go
back, geez, don't worry honey.

Kris picks up the photo of Alt-Jake, Alt-Kris and Teddy.

KRIS
That's me and you! What is this?

JAKE
I think it's like, another version,
of our life.

KRIS
What? What are you saying?

JAKE
I don't know, like another reality,
I think. Look, I made my movie!

KRIS
(holding up the photo)
Is this, our Son?

Jake brings over the Space Drive BluRay.

JAKE
Yeah, I think, yeah.

KRIS
Christ, this is wrong, we shouldn't
be here. We can't be parents!

JAKE
Well, we figured it out somehow.

KRIS
We didn't figure anything out!

A car pulls up to the drive way outside.

JAKE
Shit, they're home.

KRIS
Who's home?

JAKE
We are. Let's go.

KRIS
We?

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - NIGHT

Alt-Kris, Alt-Jake and Teddy walk into the house.

The door to Alt-Jake's office is open a crack.

ALT-KRIS
Who's ready to cook dinner?

TEDDY
I am!

ALT-KRIS
I was hoping your father would have
some time to help too.

ALT-JAKE
Give me ten minutes for this e-mail.

ALT-KRIS
Oh yeah, ten minutes, right...

All three head to the kitchen.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kris peeks through the crack with one eye, frozen in place. Jake comes up behind Kris and slowly closes the door.

JAKE
(whispering)
We really should go now.

Kris says nothing and slowly turns away from the door.

She takes a few steps down the stairs, starts to gag, and quickly tiptoes down the stairs. She finds a trash bin.

Trash bin in hand, Kris pukes her guts out.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
You hear something?

JAKE
(whispering)
Time to go.

The PORTAL pops up, they grab the liner out of the bin and jump through the portal.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake and Kris sit opposite the small kitchen table. Half the pizza sits in the BOX, each have a beer, Kris' is untouched.

JAKE
Isn't this the most amazing thing?

Kris takes a small bite out of her pizza.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Are you feeling better?

Kris doesn't look up from her plate as she chews.

Jake takes a bite, looks around the room.

Kris puts down her slice and stares at it.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Why aren't you excited? I just discovered that, A, other dimensions exist and B, we can travel to them!

KRIS
(not looking up)
Shut up, I'm thinking.

JAKE

Geeze, this is probably the biggest scientific discovery of all time and you can't even be excited for me?

Kris looks up at Jake.

KRIS

Discovery? You're not a scientist. You stumbled onto this thing that you don't understand and what? You're going to win a Pulitzer?

JAKE

Great, so what's your big answer, what does this mean for us?

Jake takes a big, cheesy, bite.

KRIS

I don't know, nothing? We need to call someone.

Jake practically spits out his food.

JAKE

Call someone? Like who, the police? What are they going to do, shoot it?

KRIS

Not the police, ass.

Kris pulls out her phone and starts typing.

JAKE

Oh, that's nice, start cursing at your husband, that's great.

He continues to devour his slice.

KRIS

Jesus, calm down.

Jake stares at Kris as she looks at her phone, washing down his bite with the remainder of his beer.

JAKE

What are you looking at?

KRIS

Scientists, some sort of agency--

JAKE

Hold on, we aren't calling some scientist off google or something.

Jake gets up to look at Kris' phone.

KRIS

What about this guy, Mir Faizal?

He grabs her phone.

JAKE

At CERN, are you serious?

Jake hands the phone back to her and sits down.

KRIS

He's talking about this stuff.

JAKE

Do you even know where that is?

KRIS

Do you?

JAKE

It's not close, wherever it is.

Kris is typing away. Jake takes another angry bite.

KRIS

Well, it's in Switzerland--

JAKE

Good luck with that.

Kris puts down her phone.

KRIS

Hey, what's your problem? I'm trying to help figure this crazy shit out.

JAKE

Yeah, well maybe we don't need some fancy scientist, why don't we do it?

KRIS

Why don't we do what? What are we gonna do? Where would we even start?

Jake puts down his food.

JAKE

You saying I can't handle it?

Kris takes a moment.

KRIS
Yes, that's exactly what I'm saying.

Jake is shocked.

JAKE
Because I'm not a scientist?

KRIS
Jake, yeah and, well when have you ever done anything even close to this? Didn't you flunk physics?

JAKE
So, I'm not smart enough.

KRIS
Oh Jesus, are you serious?

Jake stands up.

JAKE
You know what, I am. Is that it?

KRIS
You want me to answer that?

He stares at her.

KRIS (CONT'D)
Ok. I'm going upstairs, I don't want to fight with you.

Kris gets up and takes her plate.

JAKE
What the hell?

KRIS
Let's not mess with it until we find someone who knows what it even is.

JAKE
So I'm not allowed to go down there?

Kris is being pushed.

KRIS
You can do whatever you want, I'm taking a bath and reading my book.

Kris leaves the room, Jake slumps back into his chair.

INT. KITCHEN CABINET - NIGHT

The CABINET DOOR swings open, revealing a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. A hand REMOVES it from the cabinet.

INT. ALTERNATE JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

The AIR SIZZLES in the shape of the portal. The bottle of WHISKEY enters the room, followed by a stumbling Jake.

The portal sizzles shut and Jake takes a DEEP SWIG.

He is clearly drunk.

INT. ALTERNATE JAKE AND KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The door to the BASEMENT OFFICE opens a crack and we see Jake's big BEARD and drunk eyes peer through.

The lights in the living room are off, an outdoor light from the BACKYARD is the only light that illuminates the HOUSE.

Jake CREEPS through the door into the empty and LAVISHLY DECORATED version of his house.

HUSHED VOICES are coming from the BACKYARD.

Jake takes another SIP from his bottle and TIPTOES through the house, heading towards the voices.

INT. ALTERNATE JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The back door to the yard is open, the PORCH LIGHT reflecting off the water, dances through the kitchen.

The kitchen light is off, shrouding Jake in DARKNESS.

Even in the dark, you can see the lavishly remodeled kitchen and the added pool in the backyard, all beautifully done.

Jake spots Alt-Kris facing the well built, clean shaven Alt-Jake. Their faces are hidden by the shadows but words fly fast between them. Alt-Jake speaks and moves with CONFIDENCE.

Jake quietly creeps through the kitchen and sits down behind the KITCHEN ISLAND, clutching his bottle tight.

ALT-JAKE (O.S.)
You really don't trust me?

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)

I do but--

ALT-JAKE (O.S.)

You can't worry about what people
write or say or gossip about.

Jake leans around the corner and sees Alt-Jake grab her hand.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

They'll say anything for a story--

ALT-KRIS

Yeah, but-- I mean.

ALT-JAKE

What, Krissy?

ALT-KRIS

What about the other day?

ALT-JAKE

Are you serious? I love you Kris,
you and Teddy are my world.

ALT-KRIS

It was just so weird--

ALT-JAKE

You were working like crazy on that
new design, it was a dream, right?

ALT-KRIS

I know, you're right. You sure you
love your crazy wife?

Alt-Jake takes her by the waist, pulls her close.

ALT-JAKE

You are the only woman I want.

Alt-Kris smiles and Alt-Jake gives her a big kiss as he
SLIDES OFF her NIGHT GOWN, revealing her naked body.

Jake watches himself make love to his wife.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jake is fast asleep, snoring.

KRIS

Jake, honey, wake up.

Kris shakes him gently and his eyes slowly open.

JAKE
What time is it?

KRIS
I'm late, I'm going to work.

JAKE
(half asleep)
Oh, ok, yeah, I love you.

KRIS
I don't understand what's going on
here-- just please be careful.

JAKE
Sure, sure, I'll be careful.

KRIS
I love you and your breath stinks.

Kris leaves and Jake smells his breath, it's terrible.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The portal swirls on the bed sheet.

Jake walks up with a pad and paper, taking notes.

He sticks his hand in, foot in, head in, writes, no change.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake walks through the portal, phone out, timer on, counting down. He flips around to face the portal, it shimmers.

THWAP! The portal vanishes and Jake stops the clock. He whips out his note pad and scribbles away.

Music can be heard from upstairs. Jake looks up to the ceiling and puts down his note pad.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - DAY

The door to Alt-Jake's office slowly opens, Jake pops his head out and looks around. He slowly walks out of the office and silently shuts the door.

Now in the day he marvels at the way his house looks, it's gotten a complete makeover.

Classic soul music plays in the living room, he tip toes over and suddenly hears heavy breathing.

He hides behind a corner and peers around to see a sweaty Alt-Jake with his shirt off in his underwear walking towards the living room as he drinks a glass of water.

ALT-JAKE

You want some more, ya little bitch?

Jake quickly turns and tiptoes back towards the office door, horrified at what he thinks he sees.

ALT-JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(in between breaths)

Yeah, get it!

The camera spins around to see Alt-Jake doing some intense sit ups on a yoga pad.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

(as he works out)

Ten more, don't give up, asshole.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP ON - Kris brushing her teeth. She spits.

KRIS

Thanks for making dinner.

She continues to brush her teeth.

JAKE (O.S.)

Yeah-- No problem. You sure you don't want to do some tests.

Kris eyes drop to the sink, she spits and some blood from her gums hits the porcelain.

KRIS

We just went in and out three times, what else do you want to do?

JAKE (O.S.)

I don't know--

KRIS

I wonder what would happen if we moved it, opened it in the living room or something.

She washes her face, looking through the mirror at Jake who is laying in bed, looking at his laptop.

JAKE (O.S.)

I don't know. What if we end up right in the middle of a family dinner or what if it takes us somewhere else completely?

Scrubbing her face.

KRIS

Well you're the one who wanted to test it, that's what testing means.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake stares at his screen, silently imitating Kris' sentence. Kris wipes her face and enters the room, missing the insult.

JAKE

Yeah, that's what I'm doing, I'm just being careful like you said.

Kris gracefully, sits on the bed, looking over his shoulder. Jake is playing a video game.

KRIS

Looks like you're really focused.

Kris grabs her brush and combs her hair.

JAKE

What, I can't chill out a little?

Kris shakes her head as Jake continues to play.

KRIS

It doesn't feel like our 'testing' is really getting us anywhere.

Jake looks up from his game.

JAKE

So what? If we were in a lab with some fancy scientist we'd be doing something completely different?

KRIS

Probably. There are methods to testing things.

JAKE
So I don't know what I'm doing?

KRIS
I'm going to bed.

Kris puts down her brush and slips into bed.

JAKE
Oh great, end of conversation?

KRIS
I wish you would just find someone
who knows what they are doing.

JAKE
Because I'm some kind of moron?

KRIS
Jesus Jake, good night.

Kris slides on her eye cover.

JAKE
Well, Christ.

Silence.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Kris, I--

KRIS
(already half asleep)
Please, let me sleep.

JAKE
I, I saw myself-- I think I was.

KRIS
What?

JAKE
I think I was with someone, else.

Kris sits up, lifts her eye cover.

KRIS
Were you spying on yourself?

JAKE
Well, just a little--

KRIS
Are you spying on the other me?

JAKE
No, I mean, no--

KRIS
Have you talked to her?

JAKE
No, of course not, what am I, crazy?

Kris lays back down.

KRIS
Be careful, who knows what would
happen if the other you, saw you.

JAKE
Yes, I'm being careful, geeze.

Kris is already snoring.

Jake dies in the game he is playing.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

In the background we see Kris fast asleep. The camera pulls out to show that the space next to Kris is empty.

Jake's face enters frame. He rubs his big BEARD with his hand, then splashes water on his face and grabs his razor.

CUT TO:

THE PORTAL SPINS AS THE CAMERA PUSHES INTO THE SWIRLS.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake slides out of the portal and listens, nothing.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jake quietly pops his head out and looks around, feeling his freshly smooth chin. It seems safe.

Outside, Jake hears the sounds of SPLASHING WATER.

Through the window, Jake sees Alt-Kris doing laps in a pool. He creeps to the door. He jumps back, too late, she saw him.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
Jake, that you?

EXT. ALT-JAKE'S POOL - NIGHT

Alt-Kris swims to the side of the pool.

ALT-KRIS

I thought you had to work all night?

Jake slowly turns and walks outside to the pool.

JAKE

Huh-- umm-- I--

She rises out of the pool and grabs a towel. Jake's mouth drops. She's sexy as hell.

ALT-KRIS

What are you doing here?

JAKE

I got done early, wanted to see you.

ALT-KRIS

You wanted to see me?

She smiles and comes over to Jake.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)

Here I am! I'm glad you are home, we need to talk about Teddy.

JAKE

What?

ALT-KRIS

His school, we have some more forms to fill out.

JAKE

Well I--

ALT-KRIS

I'm freezing, lets talk upstairs.

Alt-Kris grabs a towel and walks into the house as she dries herself off, wrapping her self up in the towel.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake slowly opens the door.

JAKE

Kris, I just realized-

ALT-KRIS
Come on, I don't want to fill these
out by myself.

Alt-Kris is sitting on the bed, working on the laptop.

JAKE
I-- I-- forms?

She looks up from her work.

ALT-KRIS
I know you don't want to do the
private school thing but lets fill
the forms out and see what happens.

EXT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Outside, Alt-Jake walks up to the door, BLUETOOTH in his ear.

ALT-JAKE
Yeah, I know, it's so crazy.
(pause)
Yep, I'm right with you.

He unlocks the door.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake is sitting on the bed, looking at Alt-Kris' laptop.

ALT-KRIS
I think the teachers here are best.

JAKE
What was that?

ALT-KRIS
I didn't hear anything.

JAKE
Someone's here.

ALT-KRIS
What's wrong with you?

JAKE
I'm gonna check it out.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alt-Jake is still on the phone, he sets his things down.

ALT-JAKE
 She has no idea about us.
 (pause)
 Not a clue, don't worry.

In the background, we see Jake sneak around, trying to get back to the basement.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 Jakey, come back!

Alt-Jake hears Alt-Kris and yells up the stairs.

ALT-JAKE
 Yeah, Babe. One sec.

Alt-Jake walks to the kitchen, grabs a beer. Jake is listening nearby, waiting for the right opportunity.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
 (back to phone)
 I gotta run, be good.
 (pause)
 Oh, you're sexy.
 (pause, laughing)
 Ouch, chow.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 Jake!

ALT-JAKE
 Coming!

Alt-Jake heads upstairs, Jake takes his chance and gets to the office door.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jake stands petrified, as he carefully shuts the door. He hears Alt-Jake and Alt-Kris talking upstairs.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 Wait, did you just change clothes?

ALT-JAKE (O.S.)
 What? What are you talking about?
 Not this again!

The voices fade as he tip toes down the stairs.

He picks up a photo of Alt-Jake and Alt-Kris.

JAKE
Jesus Christ.

INT. UNKNOWN BEDROOM - DAY

BIRDS CHIRP. Alt-Jake's CLEAN SHAVEN face rolls to a pillow--
AHHH! A SCREAM breaks the peace-- Jake wakes with a BANG--

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - DAY

--Kris PLANTED a KLEENEX BOX into Jake's NEWLY shaven face.

JAKE
(in pain)
Damn it!

Kris jumps up in bed.

KRIS
--Jake? That you?

JAKE
Of course it's me! I just shaved.

Kris slows her breathing, laughing off her panic--

KRIS
In the middle of the night?

Jake sits up in Bed.

JAKE
I couldn't sleep, the sweat from my
beard was too much. You like it?

KRIS
You look-- so different.

Jake feels his chin.

JAKE
I haven't felt my face in years.

KRIS
(reaching to his face)
Me either. Wow.

She feels his smooth soft skin.

KRIS (CONT'D)

You scared me, but it looks good.

JAKE

Yeah? That mean you don't hate me?

KRIS

No, but are you gonna start taking this portal thing more seriously?

JAKE

Yeah, sure, I'll even try to find someone to help, that sound good?

KRIS

You promise?

JAKE

Yeah, totally, no problem.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

GOOGLE SEARCH: SCIENTISTS is typed into the browser.

Images of noteworthy scientists pop up. Jake groans.

He turns on the projector and puts on some music and porn.

JAKE

(muttering)

As soon as I show it to someone they are just going to steal it.

Jake looks at the porn, disinterested.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake turns around and watches the portal close.

He slowly and quietly tiptoes up the stairs.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - DAY

He opens the door slowly and listens.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

Jake looks around and sees the ALARM PANEL at the front of the house. A red light flashes with each beep.

He runs over, sees that time is running out and punches in a code. BING! The light turns green.

Jake looks around, sees the water from the pool reflecting onto the kitchen window.

EXT. ALT-JAKE'S POOL - DAY

Jake cannonballs into the pool, wearing his underwear.

He dives to the bottom and swims back up, looks around. He see's a inflatable chair in the corner.

CUT TO:

Jake laying in the pool with a beer in the cup holder.

Suddenly, we hear the sounds of car pulling up and parking.

JAKE

Shit.

He scrambles out of the pool.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - DAY

Jake slowly opens the door to the kitchen, closes it and quickly makes a beeline to the office door.

We see the door to the basement office, he's almost there.

ALT-KRIS

Hey there, mister.

Jake looks up to see Alt-Kris, tip-toeing from the kitchen, wearing a fancy skirt and top, her bra lands on the floor.

JAKE

Oh, hey, Angel.

She smiles and slowly glides down the hall.

ALT-KRIS

I thought you were working all day,
looks like you are being bad.

JAKE

Yeah-- I was just taking a break but
I need to get back to work.

Alt-Kris slowly unbuttons her blouse, revealing her breasts.

ALT-KRIS

Do you have to? Teddy's at his
friends for a sleep over, this is
our last night together for--

Alt-Kris puts her arms around Jake and kisses him.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)

Weeks.

Jake, losing himself, starts kissing Alt-Kris back.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)

At least let me dry you off.

JAKE

OK.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BEDROOM - EVENING

Alt-Kris is fast asleep cuddled up against Jake.

We hear another car drive up and park in the driveway.

Jake's eyes burst open.

Jake carefully moves out of bed, Alt-Kris sleeps soundly.

Naked, he grabs his clothes and exits.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HALLWAY - EVENING

Jake enters the hall as the front door opens. He dips out of
view as Alt-Jake enters, a bag of groceries in one arm, work
bag in the other.

Alt-Jake sets his bag down and heads to the kitchen.

ALT-JAKE

Kris, you home yet?

No response.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS KITCHEN - EVENING

Alt-Jake, glides through the kitchen, stretching, he checks
the messages on the phone.

Jake CREEPS down the stairs in the background.

ALT-JAKE

Kris?

Alt-Jake taps his fingers on the counter and turns back to the front door, Jake quickly hides in the living room.

Alt-Jake doesn't see him. He starts to empty the bag and pulls out some fancy meat, cheese and a loaf of bread.

He pulls out a bottle of wine and puts it in the fridge.

Jake rushes by in the background towards the office door, still holding his clothes.

Alt-Jake closes the fridge and looks toward the stairs.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Alt-Jake walks into the bedroom, sees Alt-Kris sleeping. He slips off his clothes and slides into bed. She snuggles up against him and gives her a kiss, she opens her eyes.

ALT-KRIS

Hey, Baby.

ALT-JAKE

Having sexy dreams?

ALT-KRIS

Always.

They kiss as their bodies wrap around each other.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

The portal appears, Jake's clothes fly through, followed by a naked Jake. The portal closes up and Jake catches his breath.

KRIS

What the fuck.

Jake turns to see Kris sitting in the corner.

JAKE

What are you doing down here?

KRIS

What am I doing? What the fuck are you doing? Why are you naked?

Kris stands up, tears welling up.

JAKE

I-- I--

KRIS

Are you sleeping with her?

Jake, slips on his underwear, lost.

JAKE

What? I was just taking a nap when--

KRIS

(sobbing)

How could you do this?

Jake goes to hug her. Kris steps away.

JAKE

Really, it's not what--

KRIS

I can smell me on you.

JAKE

I can explain, it was a mistake--

KRIS

How could you do this to us?

JAKE

(tears welling up)

Kris, I'm sorry, I mean, it was you,
I couldn't--

KRIS

No, it wasn't me, don't even--

JAKE

Kris, please.

Kris backs away, up the stairs, grabs the ring from her
finger and throws it on the ground.

KRIS

Stay away from me, I'm going to my
sisters, just, leave me alone.

JAKE

Wait! Kris, I love you.

KRIS

No you don't.

She leaves and slams the door shut. Jake grabs her ring and runs after her.

EXT. JAKE AND KRIS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kris is in the truck, she fires it up.

Jake comes running out of the house, still in his underwear.

JAKE
Kris, wait!

She drives off, crying.

Jake stands there in his underwear and crumbles to the floor sobbing, as a man walks by with his dog.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BEDROOM - DAY

Alt-Jake is fast asleep, Alt-Kris, a smile on her face, floats her mouth next to his ear.

ALT-KRIS
Wake up. Mr. Sex All Night Man.

Alt-Jake wakes up.

ALT-JAKE
Hey, Krissy.

ALT-KRIS
That was amazing.

Alt-Jake sits on the edge of the bed, checking his phone.

ALT-JAKE
Fantastic. It was what I needed.

Alt-Kris rolls out of bed, NAKED and heads to the bathroom.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
I know it's going to be hard being gone but you just need to relax, enjoy your last day with us.

ALT-JAKE
(focused on his phone)
Yeah, maybe.

Jake is staring at Alt-Jake from the hall in the background.

Alt-Jake looks up from his phone, Jake's head disappears.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
(jumping up)
What the hell?

He enters the hallway.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HALLWAY - DAY

There's nothing.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
What's going on, Jake?

Alt-Jake just stands in the hallway looking left and right.

ALT-JAKE
Nothing, I just--

Alt-Kris comes out, wearing a bathrobe.

ALT-KRIS
What is it? Are you, OK?

ALT-JAKE
I don't know, I swear I saw someone.

ALT-KRIS
I think you're just stressed. I'm stressed too, I'm gonna miss you.

ALT-JAKE
Yeah. Sorry I have to go.

ALT-KRIS
Don't worry about me, just bring something amazing back for Teddy.

ALT-JAKE
Like what, an ice cube?

ALT-KRIS
I love you, doofus.

ALT-JAKE
Oh yeah?

They share a kiss and the camera spins around to see Jake hiding in a corner down the hall.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - DAY

Alt-Jake is saying goodbye to his family.

ALT-JAKE

Alright, so remember, you won't hear from me until I'm headed back--

ALT-KRIS

Yeah, I know, no communication, like last time. It's going to suck.

ALT-JAKE

If something were to happen--

ALT-KRIS

Yep, the production will contact me.

ALT-JAKE

I love you Krissy, I'm sorry that--

ALT-KRIS

I'm going to miss you, be safe.

BEEP BEEP--

ALT-JAKE

I will, it's Peter, time to go.

ALT-KRIS

Come here.

Alt-Jake and Alt-Kris share a long passionate kiss.

ALT-JAKE

I love you and be careful.

ALT-KRIS

I will Jake. Have a good trip.

ALT-JAKE

Be good, little man.

TEDDY

Bye Dad! I love you, come back soon!

Alt-Jake grabs his things and opens the door.

ALT-JAKE

Bye Teddy, I love you.

Teddy and Alt-Kris watch as Alt-Jake gets into the car.

INT. TEDDYS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alt-Kris closes a book as she notices that Teddy is asleep. She kisses him on the forehead.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alt-Kris wearing a bathrobe washes her face. Jake's face appears in the mirror. She see's him.

ALT-KRIS

Jake?

She turns, no one is there. She shakes it off and keeps on getting ready for bed.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alt-Kris is in bed reading a book. The camera pulls back revealing the hallway, we see a body quickly move by camera.

EXT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - DAY

Alt-Kris is rushing Teddy out the door, dressed for school.

ALT-KRIS

Ok, ok lets go mister.

As she rushes towards the car we see a body pull the curtains back from a window, watching.

She opens the car door and gets Teddy settled in the back.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)

Awww snot, the alarm.

She turns back towards the house. The figure is gone.

TEDDY

Mommy, I don't want to be late!

Alt-Kris stops in her tracks and turns back to the car.

ALT-KRIS

Ok, ok, I'm coming.

We hold on the house as Alt-Kris gets into the car.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS HOME - LATER

The front door opens and in walks Alt-Kris.

She hurries upstairs, holding her work bag in one hand.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S HALLWAY - DAY

She enters the hallway and enters her office.

Alt-Kris walks out of the office, wearing no shoes and with no bag. She takes off her shirt and enters the BEDROOM.

Alt-Kris lets out a PIERCINGLY LOUD SCREAM.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jake BOLTS UP wide awake.

ALT-KRIS
Jesus Christ Jake! What's going on?

JAKE
Umm, I-- I thought you got off at 5?

Alt-Kris sits on the bed, trying to calm down.

ALT-KRIS
What happened to the shoot?

Jake rubs his face with his hands.

JAKE
I was going to surprise you, the whole thing got canceled.

ALT-KRIS
Why didn't you call?

JAKE
(stuttering)
Our flight was delayed and then we got a call at 5AM saying the shoot was pushed back due to a storm. So, I was going to surprise you--

Alt-Kris stands up and continues to remove her clothes.

ALT-KRIS
Wow.

She gathers herself for a moment.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
So when are you leaving again?

She crawls into bed with Jake, gives him a kiss on the cheek and snuggles up next to him.

JAKE

Ah-- they didn't say. We might leave soon but it could be quite a while.

ALT-KRIS

Wow, that's nice.

JAKE

You feel nice.

ALT-KRIS

This is just, the perfect dream.

Alt-Kris falls asleep on Jake's chest.

He kisses her forehead, smells her hair. Drifts to sleep.

CUT TO: BLACK

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - EVENING

A KNIFE slices into a ZUCCHINI. The pieces are pushed into a large pile of SLICED VEGETABLES.

Jake SLIDES the freshly cut VEGGIES into a pan.

JAKE

Did you say oil or water first?

ALT-KRIS

Just a bit of water, not too much.

JAKE

You got it.

ALT-KRIS

When we add it to the pasta, the veggies will have some crunch.

Alt-Kris checks a pot of water set to boil, then continues to toss the salad.

JAKE

So, do we have to pick up Teddy?

ALT-KRIS

Actually, I have a surprise for you.

She moves to Jake, gives his butt a squeeze.

JAKE

Oh yeah?

ALT-KRIS

I asked Susan if Teddy could sleep over. The night is ours.

They share a kiss. Alt-Kris opens her eyes a peek.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)

The veggies, Hun.

The veggies sizzle as the water quickly dissipates.

Alt-Kris tosses a little bit of olive oil into the pan.

JAKE

Sorry about that.

ALT-KRIS

So, what are you going to do?

JAKE

(nervously)

What?

ALT-KRIS

Now that you have a few free weeks, are you going to direct that short film? Can you grab the noodles?

The water is boiling.

JAKE

(turning to the cupboards)

No, I mean, uh--

Alt-Kris stares at her husband.

ALT-KRIS

I guess it really has been a long time since you've cooked.

(pointing at a cupboard)

It's that one.

Jake grabs the noodles, hands them to Alt-Kris.

JAKE

Yeah, uhh-- I don't know, I think I want to take some time for myself.

Alt-Kris looks up from the NOODLES, in shock.

ALT-KRIS

What?

JAKE
I mean, with you and Teddy too.

ALT-KRIS
What, what?

JAKE
I just feel like I work so hard and
I never give my family any time.

ALT-KRIS
Wow. I feel like I need to sit down.

JAKE
Is that wrong?

ALT-KRIS
I just, I've always supported you,
no matter what-- and I never needed--

Jake approaches Alt-Kris.

JAKE
I need you, Angel. Teddy needs a
Dad, not some workaholic filmmaker.

Alt-Kris grabs Jake's hands.

ALT-KRIS
He does have a Dad, a damn good one.
You've always given us all the love
we could ever want.

JAKE
Well, I'm going to give you more.

The noodles BOIL OVER.

ALT-KRIS
Crumbles!

They turn to focus on the cooking.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake stands in front of the CLEAN WHITE SCREEN, watching the
PORTAL spin. Jake turns away from it and then walks back.

He puts a foot up, ready to step in-- The OFFICE DOOR opens,
casting light through the room.

Alt-Kris curvy body is SILHOUETTED in the door frame.

ALT-KRIS
Work time is over.

Jake quickly switches off the projector.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
Good choice.

Alt-Kris slips out of her shirt and lets it fall to the ground. She slides out of the doorway--

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake closes the office door and finds Alt-Kris' socks on the floor. He sees her LONG LEGS walking up the stairs.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake POKES his head into the hallway. Alt-Kris is leaning against the wall in nothing but SHORTS and a SKIMPY BRA.

She walks further down the hall, pushing off her shorts, showing off a pair of SEXY UNDERPANTS.

Alt-Kris TWIRLS to face Jake, blows him a kiss and vanishes into the bedroom and shuts the door. Jake slowly follows.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake enters. The lights are low and the room appears empty.

JAKE
Kris?

The door closes behind Jake and her hands cover his eyes.

ALT-KRIS
I've got you.

JAKE
What?

Alt-Kris's hands move down to his shoulders, wrapping him up.

ALT-KRIS
I'm never going to let you go.

Jake turns to face, Alt-Kris, who is now TOPLESS.

JAKE
This is the happiest I've ever been.

ALT-KRIS

Me too.

Their lips lock in a passionate kiss. She gently TACKLES Jake onto the MASSIVE BED.

CLOSE on his clothes flying off as she slips off her PANTIES.

They continue to kiss on the bed, Alt-Kris pushes Jake onto the pillows and goes for his UNDERWEAR.

JAKE

No, Angel.

Jake sweetly slips down to meet Alt-Kris' face and tosses her onto the pillows.

CLOSE on Alt-Kris' face as Jake slips out of frame.

Alt-Kris MOANS passionately as she GRASPS onto the sheets.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. TEDDYS BEDROOM - DAY

Teddy and Jake sit on the floor playing with some legos.

TEDDY

Then, this goes here.

Teddy moves a lego house over to another side of the floor.

JAKE

Cool--

TEDDY

And it goes, SMASH!

Teddy smashes the lego house to pieces.

JAKE

Wow, what was that?

TEDDY

Your office.

JAKE

Oh, but what will happen to me?

TEDDY

You won't have to work ever again.

JAKE

But I have to work, Teddy.

Teddy innocently continues to dismantle the building.

TEDDY

Why? Why can't you be home more?

JAKE

I'm home a lot of the time, right?

TEDDY

Not enough.

Jake lovingly scruffs up Teddy's hair.

JAKE

Things will be different, little man, we'll get to hangout every day.

Teddy gives Jake a big hug.

TEDDY

Really?

JAKE

Promise.

CUT TO:

SUPER - THREE WEEKS LATER

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake, Alt-Kris and Teddy are playing a board game.

JAKE

Good job, Teddy, you won!

TEDDY

Yayyy!

ALT-KRIS

Ok mister, bed time.

TEDDY

Oooh, please, one more game!

JAKE

Yeah, let's do one more!

ALT-KRIS
Boys, it's too late, come on Dad.

Alt-Kris glares at Jake. Teddy looks eagerly at Jake.

JAKE
You heard your mom, time for bed.

TEDDY
Awww--

ALT-KRIS
Lets go, Teddy.

Alt-Kris leads Teddy out of the room as Jake puts the game away. Just then the house phone RINGS.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey, Jake, can you get that?

JAKE
Yeah, I got it!

The phone continues to ring. He leaves the game half put away and rushes to the phone machine in the kitchen.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

He reaches to answer the phone but it goes to VOICE MAIL. He washes his hands while the ANSWERING MACHINE springs to life.

ALT-KRIS (V.O.)
You've reached Kris--

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)
Jake and--

TEDDY (V.O.)
Teddy!

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)
Don't forget to leave a message!

The BEEP goes off. Jake freezes.

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)
Hey Kris! It's your husband! I was hoping I'd hear your voice.

Jake fidgets-- shocked right out of his fantasy.

ALT-JAKE (V.O.)
 I'll be home in two days. I love you
 Krissy, tell Teddy that I'll be back
 soon. Good night and sweet dreams!

The line goes dead, a new message pops up. Jake, looks around
 and see's Alt-Kris purse on a chair, it starts to VIBRATE.

He pulls out her phone and ignores the call. He holds the
 phone, waits for the VM. It appears, Jake deletes it. He goes
 into the contacts and changes the number under Jake's name.

ALT-KRIS
 Who was that?

JAKE
 Just a telemarketer, almost had me!

Jake is still holding Alt-Kris's phone.

ALT-KRIS
 Everything alright with my phone?

JAKE
 Ha, yeah, just looking something up.

He puts her phone back in her purse.

ALT-KRIS
 Thanks for letting Ted win, I know
 you want him to do it by himself--

JAKE
 It's no fun to always lose as a kid.

They kiss.

ALT-KRIS
 Now don't just stand there, let's
 get the little man to bed.

Kris rushes out of the room.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 OK, mister-- bed time!

Jake reluctantly follows.

JAKE
 Sounds good.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake faces the PORTAL, wearing the clothes he had on when he first came through.

Jake just stands there, staring at the PORTAL.

He steps closer to the SWIRLS and sticks his head through.

His head is in the PORTAL for a minute and he pulls it out.

Jake looks terrified, his eyes DART around as he storms about the room, like a STEAM TRAIN about to explode.

JAKE

Fuck!

He sits down in his comfortable chair. The desk is covered with dirty plates, papers and random junk.

He turns on some soothing classical music, leans back into the chair and massages his head.

Jake sits up and grabs a newly framed picture of Jake, Alt-Kris and Teddy and stares at it.

He turns off the PORTAL and stares into the BLANK MONITOR.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake lays in bed with Alt-Kris, they both have LAPTOP'S out. Jake is looking at TWITTER, he is reading one of his posts.

JUST BEAT PROTO BLASTER ON HARD #KICKASSGAME #VACAY

The post has over 50 RETWEETS and a ton of FAVORITES. Replies read: PLEASE MAKE A PROTO BLASTER MOVIE!-- NEXT PROJECT?-- PROTO BLASTER BY JAKE BARNES? HELL YEAH!

ALT-KRIS

The new computer working out OK?

JAKE

Yeah, it's great.

ALT-KRIS

I still think your old one was fine.

JAKE

Yeah, but this one is much faster.

Jake opens up a script document called PROTO BLASTER.

ALT-KRIS

So, what have you been up to today?

JAKE

Well, I just started working on my next script, a Proto Blaster movie!

ALT-KRIS

A video game movie? Really? Did you run this by Jerry?

JAKE

Yeah, Jerry, right. We've talked, he's cool with it, he loves it even.

Jake is startled by this obvious revelation.

ALT-KRIS

Wow. I'm surprised he's not freaking out that you're on vacation.

JAKE

Yeah, he's cool.

She's back focused on her work. Not paying attention. Jake stares at his screen, the cursor sits there, blinking.

JAKE (CONT'D)

There's one thing I want to do for you and Ted before I start working.

ALT-KRIS

What is it?

JAKE

It's a surprise.

ALT-KRIS

Surprise?

JAKE

Can I have the house to myself tomorrow so I can set it all up?

Alt-Kris looks up from her computer.

ALT-KRIS

You don't need to do anything like that. Let's leave surprises for Ted.

JAKE

No, I'm not letting myself off easy. Give me one night, you will love it.

She rolls her eyes.

ALT-KRIS

Really?

JAKE

You can go to Carol's, right?

ALT-KRIS

That's not it. I just don't--

JAKE

Will you do it for me?

ALT-KRIS

Just one night. It better be good. I like sleeping in my own bed.

Jake gives her a kiss.

JAKE

Thanks, Angel. It will be perfect.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - DAY

Jake, Alt-Kris and Teddy eating breakfast.

EXT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake carries out a bag to the car. He gives Alt-Kris a long HUG and a KISS, then kneels down to give Teddy a big HUG. Jake waves bye to Alt-Kris and Teddy as they drive off.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake grabs the FLASH DRIVE, some BLACK GAFF TAPE and two C-STANDS and heads up stairs.

He grabs a LARGE TUBE container and lugs it upstairs.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

CLOSE on Jake moving the PROJECTOR.

CLOSE on the FLASH DRIVE as he plugs it into an EMPTY SLOT.

CLOSE on two pieces of GAFF securing paper to the ground.

SCREW DRIVER in hand, he takes out small screws from a panel.

Jake pulls out a REMOTE CONTROL and hits a BUTTON. He SMILES.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - DAY

Jake bustles through the door, arms overflowing with TOYS and other items. He is juggling a BURRITO and HUMS a goofy song.

He unloads his BAGS onto the kitchen counter. A TRAIN SET and a bunch of JEWELRY are among the items that spill onto the counter. Jake sits down and takes a bite of his burrito.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits in the DARK, dressed in black, wearing a SKI MASK. He is playing PROTO BLASTER on his phone as he waits.

On the counter is a toy train, buildings, a bridge and other items scattered about the half built TRAIN SET.

A CAR pulls up and idles as DOORS SLAM. The TRUNK POPS OPEN.

ALT-PETER (O.S.)

Alright Buddy, our journey is over.

ALT-JAKE (O.S.)

We made magic on this one, huh?

We hear Alt-Jake grab his things from Alt-Peter's trunk.

Jake puts his work away, makes sure his mask is on tight and hits a button on the REMOTE CONTROL.

A FAMILIAR GLOW covers Jake as he waits in silence.

EXT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ALT-PETER, who looks just like Peter from Jake's world, except better dressed, hands Alt-Jake one of his bags.

ALT-PETER

I can't believe your twitter got hacked. A video game adaptation?

ALT-JAKE

I know man, I know, I have like 10 voice mails about it, Jesus.

ALT-PETER

Well, you'll handle it, worse things have happened.

Alt-Peter slams the trunk SHUT.

ALT-JAKE

I'm just glad the shoot went well.

ALT-PETER

Could have been the best one of these trips so far. Tell Kris I'm sorry for keeping you away so long.

ALT-JAKE

Yeah, I'll tell her. Thank you for everything, man, it was great.

ALT-PETER

No, thank you!

Alt-Peter HONKS LIGHTLY as he drives off.

Loaded up with gear, Alt-Jake slowly walks to his front door. He CLUMSILY slides the key into the door knob.

He turns the lock and the door slowly swings open.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alt-Jake walks through the door.

ALT-JAKE

Kris, Teddy, I'm home!

There is no response and the house is dark. The PORTAL SWIRLS right in his face. It instantly catches his eyes as he shuts the door. Jake CROUCHES in his position, MOTIONLESS.

Alt-Jake drops his stuff and FLIPS on the light.

He remains in the DARK.

Alt-Jake sees a BLUR out of the corner of his eye as Jake's body SLAMS into Alt-Jake, PUSHING him towards the PORTAL.

Alt-Jake's head is THRUST into the PORTAL. Alt-Jake locks up his legs and pushes back, freeing himself from the SWIRLS.

Both JAKE'S are sent TOPPLING to the floor.

Jake WRAPS Alt-Jake in a BEAR HUG as they hit the floor. Alt-Jake connects with an elbow to Jake's nose.

BLOOD slowly starts to SOAK through Jake's SKI MASK.

Jake holds his NOSE with both hands, enabling Alt-Jake to get up and RIP OFF the SKI MASK from Jake's face.

Jake writhes on the floor like a WORM, now clearly revealed as Alt-Jake's DOUBLE as blood trickles down over his lips.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Who are you! What, you're, you're--

Alt-Jake is TRANSFIXED on Jake--

Jake LAUGHS SADISTICALLY on the floor, covered in BLOOD.

Rolling to his belly, Jake drags himself onto all fours.

JAKE

I'm you. You cheating mother fucker!

ALT-JAKE

Cheating, what?

Jake LUNGES at Alt-Jake. They go flying through the PROJECTOR. It goes dead, shutting off the PORTAL.

JAKE

Shit.

Jake is DISTRACTED, Alt-Jake gets two punches to Jake's face.

ALT-JAKE

What do you mean cheating?

Jake is SLAMMED to the floor, bleeding and coughing up blood.

JAKE

I heard you on the phone and fucking some slut in the living room.

ALT-JAKE

What, are you insane?

JAKE

I'm crazy? I saw you, you fuck.

Alt-Jake jumps on Jake, wrapping his hands around his neck.

ALT-JAKE

Who the hell are you?

Jake starts to wheeze, losing vital air flow.

JAKE

(gasping for air)
Ok! Ok! You win.

Alt-Jake releases Jake and drags himself to his feet.

ALT-JAKE
Jesus, what am I doing?

Jake coughs on the floor as Alt-Jake stands above him.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
What are you doing in my house?

Jake is MUMBLING to himself, spitting up blood.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
Answer me! I won't hurt you.

Jake catches his breath and tries to speak clearly.

JAKE
I am you, I don't know why I'm here.

ALT-JAKE
What are you talking about? If I am you, why the hell did you attack me?

JAKE
You hurt Kris, you're a cheater-- I didn't know what to do.

Jake GROVELS on his knees as Alt-Jake gains his composure.

ALT-JAKE
I'm going to call the cops. Nobody's hurting Kris, OK?

JAKE
Yes, I believe you. I do, I do--

Alt-Jake slightly turns away from Jake and grabs the phone. Jake slides out of frame.

ALT-JAKE
OK, this is all a big--

Alt-Jake HITS the ground, KNOCKED OUT COLD.

BLOOD slowly LEAKS from his head as a C-STAND ARM lands on the ground, next to Alt-Jake's STILL body.

Jake, hovers above his DOUBLE. BLOOD DRIPPING from his chin.

Jake turns to the PROJECTOR and attempts to fix the PORTAL.

Nothing.

He faces Alt-Jake's body, laying on the floor, MOTIONLESS.

Jake searches the body of his DOPPELGANGER. He pulls out a PHONE, KEYS and his WALLET.

Alt-Jake is dragged from the BLOOD SOAKED FLOOR and through the living room to the office door.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Alt-Jake's body TUMBLES down the office stairs and PLOPS in front of the projector screen. The PORTAL flickers on.

Alt-Jake's eyes slowly open, he remains STILL and QUIET. He is picked up and AWKWARDLY SHOVED into the PORTAL.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Alt-Jake sails through the PORTAL and hits the cold hard asphalt in the DINGY office.

His eyes are still open as he rolls onto his back and he sees the sheet SHIMMER, FLICKER and suddenly become whole.

Alt-Jake's eyes close as more blood leaks from his head, air STRUGGLING to flow in and out of his nose.

We see a TIME-LAPSE of Alt-Jake as he lays in his own BLOOD.

NIGHT PASSES TO DAY PASSES TO NIGHT AND TO DAY AGAIN.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Alt-Jake is breathing more regularly, he WHEEZES and COUGHS UP BLOOD. Eyes open. He tries to lift up his head.

It won't move. It is stuck to the floor with DRIED BLOOD.

He peels his face off the floor. Feels the WOUND on his head.

Alt-Jake spits up more BLOOD and pulls himself to his feet.

Jake's office has been STRIPPED of all EQUIPMENT. The computer, projector, camera and all other valuables are gone.

He takes in this strange, dirty version of his office. Looks at the pictures and posters on the wall. He takes a step, FALTERS and COLLAPSES into Jake's chair, sending DUST flying.

The room looks as if it's been half packed, some mostly empty boxes sit in the corner, the desk is the only furniture left.

Jake's STATE UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA comes into view, he grabs it from the wall and places it on the DIRTY DISORGANIZED desk.

A CRACKED photo of Jake and Kris sits in a open trash bag, along with some junk that was strewn about the office.

Alt-Jake stares at the sad image of Kris and the tired smile on his own face.

A CASE OF WATERS sit in the corner, he grabs one, has a swig.

Alt-Jake uses the BOTTLE OF WATER to wash away most of the blood CAKED on his face and head. He wipes his face with the bed-sheet, staining the makeshift screen with RED SMEARS.

Drinking more water, Alt-Jake turns back to the desk.

A HANDWRITTEN NOTE is sloppily stuck to the wall with a tack.

Alt-Jake pulls it off the wall. He reads it, takes a drink and tosses the note down onto the desk.

NOTE: GOODBYE JAKE, IF YOU COME BACK, DON'T TRY TO FIND ME.

He opens the drawer of the desk, Jake's phone is sitting right on top of a bunch of odds and ends, it has power.

Alt-Jake puts the picture back in the trash and checks around the room, looking for anything to help make sense of this.

He limps up the stairs as he takes another swig of water.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The door swings open. The living room is almost bare, a few big pieces of furniture and a few boxes line the room.

The pictures and artwork are gone, some of which stick out from trash bags on the floor. The house looks like it did back when he first rented it, no pool, no upstairs addition.

Alt-Jake opens the front door, no one is in sight. No cars in the worn out and disheveled driveway.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BATHROOM - DAY

Alt-Jake, standing naked, reaches for the faucet.

Water flows from the shower head, washing away the blood.

He dries himself off and searches through the cabinets.

Alt-Jake pours rubbing alcohol on his wound and pads it down with a towel. The bleeding appears to be contained.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S BEDROOM - DAY

Alt-Jake looks through the bedroom. Like the other rooms it is half packed. He finds a pile of clothes and some shoes on the floor next to a box, he throws on some clothes.

INT. JAKE AND KRIS'S KITCHEN - DAY

He searches for food, he finds some granola bars. He sits at the counter and devours the food, washing it down with water.

Alt-Jake just looks around the house, confused.

He pulls out the phone, there are tons of voice mails and missed calls. He scans it for Kris's number, he dials.

No answer. He dials again. Still no answer. He finds Peter's number, gives it a ring. Peter quickly answers.

ALT-JAKE

Peter, that you?

(pause)

What's going on man, what--

(pause)

Look, I don't know what you are--

(pause)

Yeah, my place. Ok, I love you man.

He hangs up the phone.

EXT. JAKE AND KRIS'S HOUSE - DAY

Alt-Jake paces in front of the house.

Peter drives up in a cheap sedan and parks in the driveway. Peter gets out of the car, slams the door.

PETER

(pointing at his head)

Jesus, is that blood?

ALT-JAKE

Pete, Christ it's good to see you.

PETER

What the fuck is this? I called you like eighty times. Where were you?

ALT-JAKE

You gotta fill me in, I don't know what's happening, where's my house?

PETER

This is your house but not anymore, Kris moved out after you left.

ALT-JAKE

Left? I just got here, wherever the hell this is.

PETER

You're going to curse at me now? Do you know what you put Kris through, me through? Fuck you Jake, I'm out.

Peter moves back to the car.

ALT-JAKE

No, Peter, hold on, please.

Alt-Jake steps in front of Peter.

PETER

Come on man, give me something here.

ALT-JAKE

OK, here's exactly what I remember. I came home, to my real house, with the remolded driveway, the 2nd floor, all the upgrades Kris and I--

PETER

2nd floor? Dude, you don't even own this house, you were just renting.

ALT-JAKE

What?

Alt-Jake leans against Peters car.

PETER

You and Kris wanted to buy this house but you never had the money.

ALT-JAKE

Jesus-- I, what happened--

PETER

Back to your story, so you walk into your fancy make-believe house, then?

Alt-Jake slumps to the ground.

ALT-JAKE

I was attacked when I got home. He had my face, he said I was him. He knocked me out and I woke up here.

PETER

Get up.

ALT-JAKE

You don't believe me.

PETER

Just get up.

ALT-JAKE

There was this thing he was trying to push me through, a projection.

Peter leans down to grab Alt-Jake's shoulders.

PETER

Get up, Jake.

Peter pulls Alt-Jake up and pushes him away from the car.

ALT-JAKE

It was this swirling, thing, it almost looked like a screensaver--

PETER

Screensaver?

ALT-JAKE

Shit, something like that.

PETER

You showed me a screensaver that you made from that last job we did.

ALT-JAKE

What? I didn't show you anything--

PETER

You showed me this visual you made. I thought you were wasting time.

ALT-JAKE

I made it?

PETER

Jake made it, if that's you or not.

ALT-JAKE

I'm Jake Barnes, damn it.

PETER

The Jake I know doesn't own no house, he can barely pay his bills.

Alt-Jake walks around the driveway.

ALT-JAKE

What did Kris say about me?

PETER

Nothing much, just that you left her for another woman and you were gone.

ALT-JAKE

That's it? You didn't ask any questions? Does that sound like me?

PETER

Shit, I had to find a new camera op. 'He left me for another woman' was enough for me. What do you expect?

ALT-JAKE

Something's going on here man.

PETER

You call, Kris?

ALT-JAKE

She won't answer. You call her.

PETER

Fuck that, get in the car.

EXT. CAROL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Alt-Jake gets out of Peter's car, Peter stays seated.

ALT-JAKE

Carol doesn't live downtown?

PETER

Are you kidding? She's not rich.

Alt-Jake is lost.

ALT-JAKE

What's the apartment number?

PETER

I think it's #304, you good?

ALT-JAKE
You sure you can't stay?

PETER
Man, this is weird shit and I got an
edit to finish. Call me if you need
more help, whoever you are.

ALT-JAKE
Thanks.

Peter drives off. Alt-Jake types in #304 into the keypad.

KRIS (V.O.)
Yes?

ALT-JAKE
Kris?

KRIS (V.O.)
Who's this?

ALT-JAKE
It's Jake.

KRIS (V.O.)
Fuck off.

ALT-JAKE
Wait! I'm, I don't know how I got
here, I don't know what's going on.

KRIS (V.O.)
You remember cheating on me?

ALT-JAKE
What? How could I ever do that?

KRIS (V.O.)
Who is this?

INT. CAROL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Alt-Jake and Kris stand in the middle of Carol's living room.

KRIS
What happened to your head?

ALT-JAKE
I was attacked by someone who--

Alt-Jake collapses into Carol's second hand couch.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
This is all so crazy.

Kris sits next to Alt-Jake.

KRIS
You're him, right?

ALT-JAKE
I'm Jake Barnes.

Kris shakes her head.

KRIS
Yes but you aren't my Jake.

Alt-Jake bolts to his feet.

ALT-JAKE
What does that mean?

KRIS
You better sit down.

Alt-Jake sits down.

ALT-JAKE
Ok.

KRIS
You, the other you, created this
thing, this portal.

ALT-JAKE
What do you mean, other me?

KRIS
It was a fluke. We traveled through
it to this other world, to another
version of our house, a nicer
version, you had made your movie--

ALT-JAKE
That's my house. You were there?

KRIS
Yes-- I only went once but Jake, the
other Jake, he kept going back.

ALT-JAKE
Back, to my house? But where is it?

She looks down at her feet.

KRIS
I don't know, it's like, another
world, or something.

Alt-Jake jumps up to his feet.

ALT-JAKE
This doesn't make any sense!

KRIS
He created some sort of video file
from a glitch he found. Once it's
projected, it becomes a portal.

ALT-JAKE
And that's how you got to my house?

KRIS
Yeah.

ALT-JAKE
Why would he even want to do that?

KRIS
He wanted what you have, the nice
house, the film career and--

Kris stands up and looks out the window.

ALT-JAKE
And what?

KRIS
He was, cheating on me, with her.

ALT-JAKE
With who? With--

KRIS
The other me-- Kris. I caught him
coming out of the portal, naked.

Alt-Jake slumps back onto the couch, broken.

ALT-JAKE
How could she?

Kris sits down and puts her hand on his back.

KRIS
I'm sure she thought it was you.

ALT-JAKE
That bastard, how could-- I do that?

KRIS

I didn't think that's who Jake was.

The just sit in silence.

ALT-JAKE

So now what? Where's the portal?

KRIS

I sold all the equipment, it's gone.

ALT-JAKE

Gone? Are you serious?

KRIS

That portal ruined my marriage, I hope it's lost forever and you need--

Alt-Jake jumps up.

ALT-JAKE

So what, I'm stuck here?

KRIS

I sold it to a pawn shop, maybe--

ALT-JAKE

Well let's go.

KRIS

Hold on, I'm not going anywhere.

ALT-JAKE

Why not?

KRIS

You ruined my life.

Alt-Jake sits back down, looks Kris in the eye.

ALT-JAKE

He did, not me.

KRIS

What do you want from me? This is so strange, just talking to you, it's--

ALT-JAKE

Right now, he's pretending to be me. You want him to get away with this?

Kris sits in silence.

KRIS
How can I help?

ALT-JAKE
How much will the gear cost?

KRIS
You need money? Aren't you rich?

ALT-JAKE
Ha, hardly! We are doing fine but--

Kris glares right through Alt-Jake.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
That's not the point, I don't have
my wallet, phone, nothing.

Kris rifles through her purse, finds a bunch of twenties.

KRIS
I've got about \$150, that's it, let
me write the address down for you.

Alt-Jake stands up, she hands him the cash and grabs a pen.

ALT-JAKE
Thank you-- but, can get a ride?

KRIS
Are you serious?

EXT. THIRD STREET PAWN SHOP - DAY

Kris and Alt-Jake park at a dingy pawn shop in Jake's truck.

KRIS
This is it.

ALT-JAKE
Thanks so much Krissy.

He goes to kiss her, stops awkwardly and gives her a odd hug.

KRIS
Just get out of here and good luck--

ALT-JAKE
Wait, can you please give me a ride
back to your-- old house.

Kris takes in a deep breath.

KRIS
Goddamn it, this is so weird.

ALT-JAKE
It's not me. Please, help me out.

KRIS
Jesus, alright fine. Just hurry up.

ALT-JAKE
Thank you, I'll be right back.

Alt-Jake exits the car. Kris slams her fist on the wheel.

INT. THIRD STREET PAWN SHOP - DAY

As dingy of a pawn shop as it looks from outside. There is JUNK everywhere, from COMPUTER EQUIPMENT to OLD RECORDS.

Alt-Jake walks into the shop, looking over all the junk.

DOUG (45), the Pawn Shop Clerk with GLASSES and a surly demeanor, stands behind the counter pricing some JEWELRY.

DOUG
Can I help you?

Alt-Jake approaches the counter.

ALT-JAKE
A woman recently sold you a bunch of computer and video equipment--

DOUG
Ah, you're the cheating asshole.

Alt-Jake rubs his face with his hands.

ALT-JAKE
Do you still have that stuff?

DOUG
Yep. I thought I'd sell it fast but it's been slow. It's good stuff.

ALT-JAKE
I don't have much money, but I need--

DOUG
Just stop. I hear all kinds of sob stories. I can sell it for what I was paid, no mark up, but that's it.

ALT-JAKE

I just need the computer stuff.

DOUG

Right over here.

DOUG comes from around the counter and leads Alt-Jake to a corner of the store. There is a pile of Jake's COMPUTER EQUIPMENT. An IMac, some hard drives and a small PROJECTOR.

DOUG (CONT'D)

There is a ton more in the back,
lights, a camera-- a ton of gear.

ALT-JAKE

This is what I need, can I test it?

DOUG

Sure, let's bring it up front.

ALT-JAKE

Ok.

Doug and Alt-Jake bring the COMPUTER, PROJECTOR and CABLES to the front counter. Alt-Jake turns on the computer.

Doug returns to his work, keeping his eyes in Alt-Jake's direction. The MONITOR turns on, revealing the messy DESKTOP.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Dear God.

Doug looks up from his book.

DOUG

You alright?

ALT-JAKE

Yeah, just give me a second here.

Alt-Jake types in MOST RECENTLY OPENED FILE in the finder. The first file the pops up is the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file. He opens it and the PORTAL pops on the MONITOR.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

That's it!

Doug is focused on his work. Alt-Jake plays the file.

The PORTAL swirls. Alt-Jake is drawn to the IMAGE as before.

He reaches out with his hand to touch the SCREEN and his fingers dip into the COMPUTER, he quickly pulls them back.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Shit!

Doug looks up from his book.

DOUG

That thing bite or something?

Alt-Jake looks up.

ALT-JAKE

Static shock.

DOUG

You want it or not?

Alt-Jake pulls out his cash.

ALT-JAKE

I've got a hundred and fifty bucks.

Doug puts his LEDGER down and slides over to his computer.

DOUG

I don't know if that's gonna work.

ALT-JAKE

Anything I can do--

DOUG

Hold on Cowboy, I'll check.

Alt-Jake looks at the computer and watches the PORTAL loop. Doug is focused on his SCREEN, not looking at Alt-Jake.

Alt-Jake slowly reaches his hand to the PORTAL, now with purpose. His hand glides through the screen, eyes going WIDE.

He moves his hand around and pulls a HALF ONION out of the PORTAL. Alt-Jake holds up the onion, looking at it in awe.

He looks up to Doug who is still busy at the computer. Alt-Jake tosses the onion into the PORTAL, pulling his hand out.

DOUG (CONT'D)

OK, the total I paid was \$3100.00.

ALT-JAKE

How much for just this stuff here, the computer, projector and cables?

DOUG

Hard drives too?

ALT-JAKE
No, no I don't need those.

DOUG
Hold on.

Doug focuses in on his computer again.

Alt-Jake turns to the PORTAL. He scans the room, it is empty and Doug is still busy. He sticks his head into the screen.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

Alt-Jake's head floats into a empty KITCHEN above a chopping station, filled with half cut onions and other vegetables.

A CHINESE COOK (30s) is going through the motions of prepping for dinner, UNAWARE of Alt-Jake's head looking around.

Suddenly an OLDER CHINESE COOK (50s) walks around the corner and sees Alt-Jake's FLOATING HEAD.

OLDER CHINESE COOK
(in Cantonese)
What the hell is that?

Alt-Jake pulls his head out of the PORTAL.

INT. THIRD STREET PAWN SHOP - DAY

Alt-Jake is breathing heavy from the experience, staring at the swirling colors. Doug looks up from his computer.

DOUG
You ok, Son?

Alt-Jake looks to Doug.

ALT-JAKE
Yeah.

DOUG
The computer and the projector are going to cost you \$850. That's it.

Alt-Jake counts out his bills.

ALT-JAKE
Hundred and fifty bucks, that's all.

Doug frowns.

DOUG
You got anything to trade?

ALT-JAKE
Does it look like I have anything?

Alt-Jake checks his pockets and holds out his empty hands.
Doug spots the WEDDING RING on his finger.

DOUG
That gold?

Alt-Jake looks at his ring. He goes silent. Alt-Jake's eyes
burn as tears build.

DOUG (CONT'D)
(disgusted)
Lord-- Just put it up for
collateral, buy it back later.

The ring sticks to Alt-Jake's finger. He finally gets it
loose. It falls off his finger and onto the table. Doug
slides over a box of tissues and Alt-Jake dries his eyes.

ALT-JAKE
Sorry.

Doug is already inspecting the ring through a LOUPE.

DOUG
OK, looks good.

Alt-Jake, taps his fingers, rattled by the whole experience.

ALT-JAKE
We set?

DOUG
Sure, you want it all back?

ALT-JAKE
I just need this and the cables.

DOUG
Fill this out.

Doug slides him a form.

DOUG (CONT'D)
You want cash or check?

Doug counts out ten hundreds and lays them down on the table.

EXT. THIRD STREET PAWN SHOP - DAY

Alt-Jake walks out with the COMPUTER and PROJECTOR, CABLES swinging from his neck.

Kris gets out of the car and opens the backseat.

KRIS

You good?

Alt-Jake puts the gear in the back and they both get in.

ALT-JAKE

I'm good.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

SMASH!!!-- The CLUTTERED MESS on Jake's desk hits the floor.

He places the computer on the desk and rigs up the projector to aim at BLOOD SMEARED BED SHEET.

Alt-Jake sits in the dusty chair as the gear powers on.

ALT-JAKE

Let's see if I can find anything.

CLICK CLICK CLICK-- RUSTLE-- Alt-Jake smiles at the screen.

He opens the strange screensaver file and the PORTAL SWIRLS.

Alt-Jake becomes transfixed with the PORTAL for a third time. He reaches out his hand and brings it to the screen.

Right before his fingers touch the screen, Alt-Jake quickly pulls them away. He checks the time, it's almost 5PM.

He hooks up the projector. The portal spins on the sheet.

Alt-Jake walks to the sheet, he sees that his shadow does not interfere with the portal. Looking over his shoulder, he walks in and out of the shadow.

He stands there, staring at the portal, takes a step forward.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jake is sitting at Alt-Jake's desk, working on his script.

In the background over Jake's shoulder, Alt-Jake's head silently FLOATS into the room.

Jake stays focused on his writing.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 Hey Honey, dinner will be ready at
 about 6pm, does that work?

Jake's eyes stay LOCKED on the page, Alt-Jake's eyes dart towards his wife's voice coming from upstairs.

JAKE
 Yeah Angel, that sounds great!

Alt-Jake STARES through the back of Jake's head.

His head pulls out of the room. Eyes burning into Jake.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Alt-Jake watches the PORTAL spin over the BLOOD SMEARS.

RUMMAGING through the messy desk he pulls out a FLASH DRIVE. There is a hole on the tip of the drive for a key chain.

Alt-Jake plugs the Drive into the computer and drops the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file onto the Drive. He opens the file and the PORTAL spins just as usual.

Alt-Jake closes the PORTAL file and ejects the drive.

CUT TO:

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

The wall SHIMMERS. Alt-Jake walks through the wall and into his office, dressed head to toe in BLACK.

It is a MESS-- DVD's on the floor, plates covered in dried food, bottles and cups scattered about. The wall SHIMMERS-- FLICKERS and then becomes SOLID again.

He turns back towards the wall, puts his hand against it, there is NOTHING there. Alt-Jake SHUDDERS with disgust due to the way his sanctuary has been treated.

He searches for the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file on his computer, finds it and sees that it was used a few days ago.

Alt-Jake opens up the PORTAL. It spins just as it should.

Sitting in his own comfortable chair, he sighs in relief. Alt-Jake's eyes float to the door leading up stairs.

His RELAXED face shifts into a SCOWL.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Alt-Kris are sleeping together in Alt-Jake's bed.

They are fast asleep and SPOONING.

Alt-Jake STANDS at the top of the bed, staring down at the couple. There is a condom wrapper on the night stand.

Alt-Jake SHAKES with RAGE.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alt-Jake is sitting on the floor in the hallway, furious.

He calms down, silently gets up and tiptoes to Teddy's room.

INT. TEDDYS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alt-Jake kneels next to Teddy's bed, while Teddy sleeps.

He gives Teddy a kiss on his forehead and runs his hand through his son's hair.

Teddy opens his EYES.

TEDDY

Hey Daddy.

ALT-JAKE

Hey there, Sport.

TEDDY

Is it time to get up, Dad?

ALT-JAKE

No, go to sleep, I love you Ted.

TEDDY

I love you, Daddy.

Teddy falls back asleep as TEARS STREAM from Alt-Jake's eyes. He quietly tiptoes out of the room as he controls his tears.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Alt-Jake is sitting in his chair, regaining his composure.

He takes some tissue, wipes his eyes. He slows his breathing.

Alt-Jake turns towards the computer and opens up the PORTAL.

INT. JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Alt-Jake exits the PORTAL and QUICKLY turns back to the wall.

ALT-JAKE

One 1,000, two 1,000, three 1,000,
four 1,000, five 1,000, six 1,000--

As he counts, he watches the wall SHIMMER, FLICKER and become WHOLE. At the count of SEVEN, the PORTAL is gone.

Alt-Jake puts his hand onto the wall as the flickers stop and feels just the bed sheet, nothing else.

PLOP-- back in the chair, he plugs the FLASH DRIVE into the computer. The file is still there, just as it was before.

Alt-Jake ejects the drive and places it on the desk next to a stack of HARD DRIVES, FLASH DRIVES and DISCS.

He scans the room, finds a pile of old BNC CABLE and pulls out a 25ft cord and tosses it on the desk.

KNIFE in hand, he slices off the connector on one end of the cable. TINY WIRES fray out of the cord. He WRAPS them around each other with his fingers, creating one long THIN WIRE.

Alt-Jake attaches the THIN WIRE to the flash drive, tying it to the KEY CHAIN hole, securing it tightly to the CABLE.

The cable in one hand, flash drive in the other, he tugs on the cable with full force. The wire holds tight to the drive.

He puts the cable down and plugs the drive into the computer. He plays the file, projecting it onto the wall, no problems.

He unplugs the FLASH DRIVE and REFORMATS the computer.

The files quickly delete into nothing--

SMASH! Metal flies into the air. SMASH! Bits of HARD DRIVE litter the desk. Alt-Jake brings the hammer down with force.

He goes through the stack of MEDIA, sending the data into oblivion. The FLASH DRIVE on the BNC cable is left UNTOUCHED.

It is 3AM. The computer is finished formatting, no trace of any old DATA. He plays the PORTAL from the FLASH DRIVE.

It slowly SWIRLS on the bloody sheet.

Alt-Jake tilts the computer so that the FLASH DRIVE is angled towards the PORTAL.

He wraps the other end of the BNC CABLE firmly around his arm and slowly steps to the PORTAL. He is inches from the SHEET.

The cable is taut between Alt-Jake and the computer. He loosens his grip to give a little slack.

He takes a deep breath and jumps through the PORTAL.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Alt-Jake lands in the OFFICE. He TUGS on the BNC CABLE.

The PORTAL begins to flicker and the FLASH DRIVE sails through just before the PORTAL collapses.

The Drive lands on the floor next to Alt-Jake.

ALT-JAKE
(softly)
Yes!

He disconnects the drive from the cable, tosses the cord in the corner and slides the drive into his pocket.

He leans back into his chair and closes his eyes.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - DAY

Alt-Kris GRINDS coffee beans. She pours hot water over the FRESH GROUNDS and pops six pieces of TOAST onto plates.

She works with care as the morning light shoots through the windows, dressed in one of her fancy business outfits.

ALT-KRIS
How you boys doing up there?

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Alt-Jake's EYES OPEN. MUFFLED VOICES fade down to his office.

He slowly sits up in his chair and CREEPS up the stairs. The voices are now CLEAR.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
--breakfast is almost ready.

JAKE (O.S.)
 Alright, Darling, be down in a jiff.

TEDDY (O.S.)
 But I want Pancakes, Daddy!

Alt-Jake CRINGES. Hand on the knob. He slowly pulls it away. BREATHING DEEP, he softly walks downstairs to his computer.

The portal comes to life on the projector screen. He turns off the projector but leaves the STRANGE SCREENSAVER file on.

Alt-Jake quietly rummages through his desk and pulls out a small remote control. He points it at the projector and the portal bursts to life on the screen.

INT. ALT-JAKE AND ALT-KRIS'S KITCHEN - DAY

Alt-Kris plunges the FRENCH PRESS and pours two cups of coffee, adding varying amounts of cream in each cup. She sighs out her words, trying to be patient.

Teddy sits, staring at his plate of eggs and toast.

ALT-KRIS
 We are having eggs and toast,
 doesn't that smell yummy?

TEDDY
 Can I have some ketchup?

ALT-KRIS
 A little, OK? Remember your promise.

She grabs the KETCHUP from the fridge and sets it on the table. Alt-Kris takes a seat and digs in.

TEDDY
 (defeated)
 OK.

Teddy drenches his eggs in ketchup as Jake enters the room.

ALT-KRIS
 Teddy, what did I just say?

She grabs the ketchup from Teddy.

TEDDY
 Daddy puts way more on his!

ALT-KRIS
 Tell your son to use less ketchup.

Jake takes a seat at the table and grabs the ketchup from Alt-Kris, who holds onto the tube, not letting go.

JAKE
What's the big deal?

He smiles at her and she releases the ketchup. Jake proceeds to load the red glop all over his eggs.

ALT-KRIS
There's a ton of sugar and salt in that junk. It's bad for both of you.

Teddy smiles as he eats whole fork fulls of mostly ketchup with a tiny bit of eggs hidden in the GLOP.

JAKE
Come on, he likes it.

ALT-KRIS
It wouldn't be a big deal if we got the stuff with no high fructose--

JAKE
That organic stuff tastes weird, it's gotta be the normal stuff.

Alt-Kris puts her fork down and takes a deep breath.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Doesn't it taste good, little man?

TEDDY
Normal stuff, normal stuff!

ALT-KRIS
I wish you wouldn't do this, Jake.

JAKE
I'm sorry I like ketchup so much!

She takes a sip of her coffee, gets up, takes her plate and puts it into the sink. She begins making two lunches.

ALT-KRIS
Let's talk about it later. We gotta leave in ten. You done, Sweetie?

TEDDY
Yep, all done.

Teddy has eaten the majority of his ketchup, leaving mangled bits of toast and scattered eggs on his plate.

ALT-KRIS
Ted, please finish your eggs.

Alt-Kris sees Teddy reach for the ketchup and snatches it up.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
No more ketchup young man!

TEDDY
But, Momma!

ALT-KRIS
Dad, back me up here.

JAKE
Why are you so worked up over this?

ALT-KRIS
Jake, later.
(to Teddy)
Finish your breakfast, Ted.

TEDDY
Fine.

Jake takes out his PHONE and starts to play a game.

ALT-KRIS
Please, Jake, not at the table. Can
you help me with the dishes?

Jake continues to play his game, Teddy's eyes have wandered to the phone, locking in on the video game.

JAKE
I'll do them when I get home. I've
got that meeting with Jerry about
the Proto Blaster-- SHIT!

Jake bolts up from his seat and puts the phone on the table.

ALT-KRIS
Jake, watch your mouth!

TEDDY
That's a bad word, Daddy.

JAKE
Sorry! I've got this e-mail I need
to send, I completely forgot.

Teddy starts to reach for Jake's phone.

ALT-KRIS
 You have plenty of time, can't you
 just help me out here.

JAKE
 I gotta do it now or I'll forget.

Jake heads towards his office.

Teddy gets his hands on the phone and plays Jake's game,
 getting food all over the phone.

Jake puts his hand on the knob to his office door, Alt-Kris
 walks from the kitchen towards Jake.

ALT-KRIS
 Hold on, just give me a hand, it'll--

She sees Teddy playing with the PHONE.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
 Teddy, not at breakfast!

She walks back towards the table and grabs the phone.

JAKE
 I'm sorry, it'll take two seconds.

Jake opens the door to his office.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The lights are off, he flips them on as he goes down stairs.

Jake sees that the projection screen is lowered.

Just then Alt-Jake emerges from the SHADOWS wrapping Jake up
 with his arms, covering Jake's mouth with one hand.

Jake's eyes go wide as he wrestles with himself.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 Jake! Don't just leave me with this!

ALT-JAKE
 (hiding his strain)
 I'm sorry Honey, just give me a sec
 and I'll help out. Sorry I was rude.

Her footsteps get closer and closer to Alt-Jake's office.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.)
 You can't be a jerk, just say sorry
 and think that fixes everything.

Jake starts to flail around now and Alt-Jake uses his body to squeeze tightly around Jake and they go down with a THUD.

ALT-KRIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 What's going on down there?

Just then Jake's head connects with Alt-Jake's face sending him reeling back, FREEING Jake's mouth.

JAKE
 Kris! There's a intruder, get help!

Alt-Jake pulls out the remote and turns on the Projector bringing the PORTAL to life.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 No!

ALT-JAKE
 You're going back you sick bastard!

Alt-Kris appears at the top of the stairs and sees the two Jake's facing off as the PORTAL spins in the background.

ALT-KRIS
 Jake!

Both Alt-Jake and Jake turn towards Alt-Kris.

ALTERNATE JAKE	JAKE
That's not me!	That's not me!

Alt-Kris stops in her tracks, see's that she's staring at two COPIES of her husband. One who's in completely different clothes then the man she was just having breakfast with.

ALT-KRIS (CONT'D)
 What the fuck is going on!?

Jake fumbles around and grabs a tripod from the wall.

ALT-JAKE
 Krissy, I don't know what's going on
 but this man is not your husband.

Alt-Jake sees Jake grabbing a weapon and he breaks his attention from Alt-Kris and focuses back onto Jake.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)
 Hey, just go back, whoever you are.

Alt-Jake fumbles around and finds a boom pole as his weapon.

JAKE

I'm Jake Barnes, filmmaker, husband
and father. Kris, get your bat and
help me deal with this kidnapper.

Alt-Kris turns to run and sees Teddy silently standing behind
her, looking sad.

TEDDY

Why is Daddy yelling, Momma?

ALT-JAKE

No, Baby, just go take Teddy and
lock yourselves up in the bedroom
and call the police. I love you.

She kisses Teddy and picks him up and runs away from the
office holding him in her arms.

ALT-KRIS

I love you Teddy, everything is OK.

TEDDY

Daddy! I want to see Daddy!

JAKE

Stay away from them, they are mine.

ALT-JAKE

I don't want to fight, just go back.

JAKE

I'm never going back.

ALT-JAKE

You are.

Alt-Jake rushes towards Jake, Jake tries to swing the tripod
but it's too heavy. Alt-Jake jabs the BOOM into Jake's face.

Jake, still winding up the tripod, takes the hit to the face
and lands the heavy tripod into Alt-Jake's side.

Jake dropping the tripod tackles Alt-Jake to the ground.

INT. TEDDYS BEDROOM - DAY

Alt-Kris puts Teddy, now CRYING, down onto his bed.

ALT-KRIS
Ted, stay here and play. Momma's
gonna talk to Daddy, OK?

TEDDY
But I want to see Daddy!

ALT-KRIS
Daddy's busy now, OK? Just be good.

TEDDY
OK.

ALT-KRIS
You promise?

TEDDY
Promise.

She kisses his head and whips out her phone and DIALS 911.

INT. ALT-JAKE'S BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The two Jakes are wrestling on the ground, SWEATING HARD,
squeezing each other with as much strength as they can.

JAKE
(coughing out his words)
We are the same, we can work this
out. We can switch days with them--

ALT-JAKE
You're insane! You ruined your life.

JAKE
They are not just yours.

Alt-Jake gets a hold of Jake's head and smashes it into the
floor. Blood flows from Jake's nose as his body goes LIMP.

Alt-Jake gets his arm around Jake's neck and puts him into a
sleeper hold, cutting off his air flow.

ALT-JAKE
I don't want to kill you, I just
want you to go through that thing.

JAKE
(gasping for air)
Never, I'll never go.

Alt-Kris runs down the stairs, holding a large wooden bat.

ALT-KRIS

Let him go!

She holds the bat up, ready to swing it at his head.

ALT-JAKE

It's me Krissy, it's your husband,
I'm back. I've got this-- fake.

ALT-KRIS

You've been here.

ALT-JAKE

I've been gone, working, don't you
remember? I called--

ALT-KRIS

NO! Your job was canceled, you came
home early, you took a vacation--

ALT-JAKE

Everything happened on schedule--

Jake is losing his strength.

ALT-KRIS

Let him go you're killing him!

ALT-JAKE

Krissy, I've gotta finish this, he
wants to take you away from me.

ALT-KRIS

Just stop!

She swings the bat and HITS Alt-Jake in the face, he falls to
the floor. Jake GASPS, catching his breath on the ground.

Alt-Jake starts to bleed from a cut above his eye, Alt-Kris
advances on him and he holds up his hands.

ALT-JAKE

It's me baby, it's me, please, help.

Alt-Kris drops the bat.

ALT-KRIS

You've been here--

ALT-JAKE

It wasn't me, Krissy, I was working,
when I came home, he attacked me.

ALT-KRIS

What?

ALT-JAKE

You and Teddy weren't here, it was dark. This, thing, it's a doorway--

Alt-Jake points to the swirling PORTAL on the wall.

ALT-KRIS

This is crazy.

ALT-JAKE

Yeah, but it's happening.

Alt-Jake and Alt-Kris walk closer to each other, he holds out his hands.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Look, you see? I'm your husband.

Alt-Kris looks down at his hands, takes them in hers.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Can't you feel me? It's me, Jake.

ALT-KRIS

Oh God.

THWACK!!- A large TRIPOD connects to Alt-Jake's head.

BLOOD FLOWS from his previous WOUND.

TEDDY

Daddy!

Teddy runs down the stairs to help Alt-Jake who he just saw get CLOBBERED. Alt-Jake lies on the FLOOR bleeding.

ALT-KRIS

Teddy, no, stay back! Go up stairs!

JAKE

Good job distracting him, Angel. Get his legs, lets toss him through.

Teddy stays back at the bottom of the stairs and Alt-Kris fumbles around on the floor for her baseball bat.

She grabs it and points it at Jake.

ALT-KRIS

Why would you do that?

JAKE
I'm protecting you.

ALT-KRIS
It's been you, ever since the trip.

Jake drops the tripod and slowly approaches Alt-Kris, BLOOD smeared on his face and clothes.

JAKE
What are you talking about, Angel?
I'm your husband, I love you.

ALT-KRIS
It's why you've been acting so different, why you've been around.

JAKE
I took a vacation, I'm giving you what you want, what you need.

ALT-KRIS
Who are you?

Jake, still approaching her, wipes the blood from his face.

JAKE
I'm your husband. I love you.

Alt-Jake pulls himself to his feet and STUMBLES between Jake and Alt-Kris.

ALT-JAKE
Leave them alone, let them go.

Jake turns to Alt-Jake and swings at him with his fist.

JAKE
Stay out of this!

Alt-Jake dodges Jake's punches, keeping his distance.

ALT-JAKE
Krissy, keep Teddy safe.

Teddy starts to CRY loudly, Alt-Kris drops the bat and sits on the stairs, holding her son in her arms.

JAKE
They're mine, you don't deserve her!

ALT-KRIS
Stop! Just stop fighting!

ALT-JAKE

It's almost over.

Alt-Jake rushes Jake and slams him against the wall adjacent to the PORTAL, crushing a number of pictures and sending glass into Jake and onto the ground.

JAKE

I'm not leaving!

Alt-Jake, grabbing Jake by the shoulders turns him and starts to push him closer and closer to the PORTAL.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I can't go back to the way it was.

ALT-JAKE

You messed it up. You deal with it.

Jake CLAWS at Alt-Jake's shoulders, breaking skin, Alt-Jake won't let go.

ALT-KRIS

Please, stop, just let him go!

Teddy is crying in Alt-Kris's arms, Alt-Kris is crying too.

Jake is madly SCREAMING and FLAILING at this point while Alt-Jake pushes him closer and closer to the PORTAL.

JAKE

No, just kill me, kill me!

Alt-Jake gets Jake to the PORTAL, gets one of his arms in and slowly pushes the rest of the body through the SWIRLS.

As soon as Jake's head is in the PORTAL, his screaming is SILENCED. His body still violently struggles.

ALT-JAKE

It's almost over.

Alt-Kris softly SOBS. Alt-Jake gets Jake's entire body through the PORTAL, and collapses on the ground.

The PORTAL begins to FLICKER.

ALT-JAKE (CONT'D)

Done.

JAKE'S HANDS shoot through the PORTAL grabbing at Alt-Jake, pulling him towards the SWIRLS.

JAKE'S HEAD pop's through. Desperate, SWEATING, full of RAGE.

Alt-Jake pushes Jake back and half of one of his ARMS goes through the portal.

JAKE
This is my life!

The PORTAL closes and Jake's UPPER TORSO, ARMS and HEAD fall into Alt-Jake's LAP, SEVERED by the PORTAL.

Half of Alt-Jake'S ARM is CUT OFF as well.

BLOOD and HUMAN TISSUE SPRAY all over the office. Jake's ORGANS topple out of his open torso, his EYES FIXED. DEAD.

Alt-Kris SCREAMS as Teddy WAILS in her arms.

SIRENS WAIL with Alt-Kris and Teddy as the Police arrive.

Alt-Jake SCREAMS in pain as he stares down at his own TWISTED FACE while blood leaks from his SEVERED arm.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER - TWO MONTHS LATER

EXT. ALT-JAKE'S AND ALT-KRIS BACKYARD - DAY

Alt-Jake drops the FLASH DRIVE from the other universe into a small dirt hole in the backyard. He pushes dirt over the drive, concealed in a plastic bag. Alt-Kris looks on.

ALT-KRIS
Why not just destroy it?

Alt-Jake pounds dirt on top, packing it in the ground.

ALT-JAKE
I can't do it. This way at least
it's safe.

ALT-KRIS
Safe from who?

Alt-Jake stands up and hugs Alt-Kris.

ALT-JAKE
From us.

CUT TO:

END CREDITS