

CLONE WIFE

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FADE IN:

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Tinkertoys litter the man cave. Makeshift supercomputers buzz and process data. At the center of it all:

Meet TRAVIS WONDERS. He's a professor of the possible that's starving for re-invention. And a new lease on life.

An upright CHAMBER powers up. It's big enough for a human to crouch in. All housed with a transparent hatch. Oldies tunes croon through hi-fi speakers. Travis regards someone...

TRAVIS
If successful, we can clone
woodpecker DNA, and save the world
a lot of headaches. Are you ready?

ALGERNON, a small frizzy white dog wearing goggles, yawns.

ELI & EMMA, two pair of mechanical arms inside the chamber, give Travis double thumbs up. She's more delicate and articulated than he is. Travis closes the chamber door.

TRAVIS
Algernon. Bunker.

Algernon scampers behind a tiny custom blast shield. He peers out through a slit.

Eli and Emma limber up. The quick lady limbs extrude goo. The strands coalesce. Delicate digits fabricate threads. The manly mech hands interconnect the genetic pasta.

Travis watches the goo rise, like a DNA souffle.

TRAVIS
Come on. Stay together. Steady.

Computers bleat warnings. The goo rumbles and pops, coating the chamber. The robotic arms throw up their gooey hands.

Travis looks over test results. He yells upstairs...

TRAVIS
Renee, it worked! Sort of!

RENEE (O.S.)
(from upstairs)
That's sort of great, Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

A surgeon could operate on the stainless steel appliances.

RENEE WONDERS. She's weary blonde grace trapped in boring business attire. Renee wilts on a bar stool.

She jiggles her loose wedding band with her thumb. Renee takes a deep breath, looks at the basement door.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis pulls on an old school black and white checkered nightmare of a button down shirt. He pours beer into beakers, toasts with Eli and Emma. Even though they can't drink.

TRAVIS

There you are.

A solemn Renee bathed in twilight stands at the top of the stairs. All Travis sees are the pretty colors around her.

TRAVIS

I increased the molecular cohesion
of the replicated DNA by one tenth
of a percent!

Travis kisses an unresponsive Renee on the cheek. He models his eye-scathingly retro clothes for her.

TRAVIS

Still fits. So, what do you think,
Mrs. Honorable Mention of the
Kalamazoo Science Fair 1989?

She fixes his crooked collar, then pulls a glass slide out of the shirt pocket. As if she's done it a thousand times.

Renee embraces Travis. He doesn't see the sadness in her eyes while she rests her head on his shoulder.

RENEE

I think something's missing.

Travis doesn't hear Renee.

TRAVIS

I was made for you.

RENEE

I know, Travis. I know.

He breaks the embrace, shows her a PHOTO ALBUM.

TRAVIS
Found this while looking for my
shirt. Thought we'd lost it.

RENEE
I thought we did too.

TRAVIS
You should tell Algernon the story
of how we met.

The dog head tilts at the mention of his name. Renee takes
the album. She cracks open the memories.

Renee ILLUSTRATES her story with pics from album...

RENEE
Before the Age of Algernon in the
tiny kingdom of Kalamazoo, there
lived a young princess and a cute
professor. They met on a carousel
of steel. He said hello. She hit
him. It was love at first punch.

An image of soot-speckled TEEN TRAVIS and TEEN RENEE with an
Honorable Mention ribbon from a SCIENCE FAIR.

RENEE
And when danger reared its fiery
head, he saved her. After college,
they married. The professor got a
grant to synthesize the woodpecker
molecules that prevent headaches.

A photo paralyzes Renee. She stares long and hard...

The First Anniversary photo -- Renee and Travis Eskimo kiss
on a wooden fence in an emerald meadow.

Renee touches two locks of HAIR next to the image.

One his, the other hers. The preserved blonde hair shines
brighter than the locks around Renee's face now.

RENEE
And they lived happily ever after,
for a few years anyway.

TRAVIS
Our fairy tale isn't over yet.

RENEE
A part of me will always be that
crazy girl, but not all of me.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

The house sits apart in a cul-de-sac. Spartan suburbia clings to the Kalamazoo River along the Michigan shore.

There's one other house tucked into this idyllic nook. The MYSTERY MAN blatantly SPIES on Renee and Travis.

INT. RENEE'S COUPE - DAY

Renee starts the car. Travis hops in. He drum solos his heart out on the dash.

TRAVIS

Once I speed up the protein maturation vectors, it's only a matter of time before--

RENEE

Travis, I need to tell you--

TRAVIS

We're almost ready to pop.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The coupe motors past the generic campus.

INT. RENEE'S COUPE - DAY

Travis looks back at his old stomping ground.

TRAVIS

The big twenty's next month. Can't wait for the reunion.

Renee lies.

RENEE

Me too.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Red and green neon reflects in the coupe's windshield. Travis and Renee gawk at the source...

MONTANA TONY'S. The moniker illuminates the lot with enough neon Italian patriotism to make Mussolini blush.

A blinking chain saw stands in for an apostrophe, "amputates" a limb off the "Y".

TRAVIS
Does your brother know that Tony
Montana is Cuban?

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - FOYER - NIGHT

Tony Montana velvet art surrounds Travis and Renee.

STIG MAGNUSSON, an unsubtle Swede with blonde hair and blue eyes, rocks a red and white checkered apron.

TRAVIS
No man should look that good in a
gingham apron.

One could say that Stig's the star of his own movie, but it's a feel good ensemble and everyone's invited.

STIG
Say hello, my little friends!

Stig kisses Renee. His red checks offset Travis's black ones, they look like Wonderland refugees.

STIG
Travis, I love that shirt. Tony
would love it too.

Travis endures cheek kisses from Stig.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Renee smiles at ASTRID MAGNUSSON. She's a glacial queen in any climate. Astrid manhandles a cocktail shaker, silently judges her daughter with a narrow eye.

RENEE
I haven't told Travis yet. Don't
make this any worse for me, Mother.

Astrid savors the irony and her martini. Travis arrives.

ASTRID
Someone's been procrastinating.

TRAVIS
Actually, I had a major molecular
discovery today.

ASTRID
Did you finally find your balls?

OSKAR MAGNUSSON, 63, silver hair crowns the quiet strength of his weathered features. He exits the bathroom, kisses Renee.

OSKAR
What did I miss?

ASTRID
Travis had a tiny breakthrough.

OSKAR
Good for you, professor.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

The family chats. Astrid forces Renee to take an iPad.

ASTRID
(Guy sounds like "sea")
I'm telling you it's an absolute game changer. I always knew Guy would amount to something.

RENEE
Mother.

On screen, a YouTube Video promotes a book: *"Marry Your Prom Queen"* by Guy Ducharme. A tuxedo man hawks his wares...

GUY. He's got square jaw swagger to spare. Bedroom mojo a la mode with a big scoop of charisma on top.

In the teaser: A trophy wife on one knee offers *him* a diamond engagement ring. Guy breaks the fourth wall...

GUY
It's all about the wisdom to confront your failures and embrace destiny. Attain the prom queen that you let get away. Next month, I'll return to my hometown to tell you how to rewrite high school history.

Travis closes the tablet.

TRAVIS
No thanks, I'll pass.

RENEE
You did marry the prom queen, me.

ASTRID
No love for your high school chum?

Astrid knows full well the answer to her question. And Travis knows that she knows that.

TRAVIS
We never chummed together. Ever.

ASTRID
Guy will be lecturing at our very own Old Biddie Book Shop while he's in town for the class reunion. Then, it's off to New Orleans for the live streaming worldwide debut.

Astrid gives Renee an advanced copy of the book.

ASTRID
Read the inscription, darling.

RENEE
To the prom queen that got away.

ASTRID
I'm sure Guy would love to rewrite some history while he's in town.

RENEE
Mother.

TRAVIS
I'm close to a big breakthrough. So wisdom will have to wait.

OSKAR
Where's the food? Stig?

ASTRID
There's more to life than copying molecules, Travis.

TRAVIS
A copy can't rise above the sum of its parts. But a true clone with my molecular cohesion theories could be... Whatever it chooses to be. My clone could change its own destiny.

The scientific rhetoric stiffens Renee. The weight of her secret evident on her face.

RENEE
Travis, I have to go.

TRAVIS

OK, fine. If you really want to see
Guy again. We'll go to his lecture.

RENEE

That's not what I meant--

Kitchen doors swing open, upstage Renee.

Out step, the SOUSETTES. The tastiest trio of sous chefs this
side of Sweden. The lovely ladies roll out serving trays.

Stig trails the Sousettes. Astrid points to her cheek, Stig
kisses it. The Sousettes do the same, much to her dismay...

ASTRID

Do they have to do that every time?

TRAVIS

Didn't there used to be two girls?

STIG

Stockholm sends exchange students
and they want to emigrate. What can
I do? Say no to my culinary muses?
Never! I must help them flourish.

Stig bows like a samurai chef. The Sousettes unveil an
awkward fusion of cuisines.

Oskar points at cannoli stuffed with raw tuna.

OSKAR

What is that?

STIG

Tuna-noli. Renee's tummy must
acclimate to new cuisine in Japan.
Hybridizing the new and the
familiar aides digestion.

OSKAR

That's what you do for dogs.

Stig ponders the words, then laughs. Renee looks sick.

STIG

Dad, you crack me up.

TRAVIS

What's in Japan? A new client?

ASTRID

She needs a man. Not a client.
Sorry to be the one to say it.

OSKAR

No, you're not Astrid.

RENEE

I didn't mean for it come out like
this. I swear. But for a long time,
I've felt more like your lab intern
than your wife.

ASTRID

She's taking a promotion, in Tokyo.
And a permanent vacation from you,
Travis Wonders.

TRAVIS

But what about our future, Renee?

Renee ponders the words, tears well in her eyes.

RENEE

It was a good dream. But I guess I
finally woke up. I'm sorry, Travis.

STIG

Please don't cry, big sister. I
know. How about a nice song?

The Sousettes spring into action. They brandish guitars and
bust out a drum kit.

Renee leaves. Travis stands alone. Stig comforts him.

Astrid drains her martini, glares at Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Luggage in hand, Renee walks away from Travis.

TRAVIS

Please, don't go. I know I can
troubleshoot this.

RENEE

Troubleshoot? I'm not some Venn
Diagram you can dissect. There's
more to life than your lab and
those arms you hang out with.

TRAVIS

They can't hold me at night. It shouldn't take long to diagnose.

RENEE

Diagnose this: We married too soon and didn't even have a honeymoon.

TRAVIS

They still have those Mississippi riverboat tours. I'll make a call.

RENEE

I wish we could turn back the hands of time and do it all again. I really do. But life just doesn't work out that way, Travis. I still love you, but I can't be with you anymore. Not like this.

The reality of it all hits Travis. Renee walks away.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Algernon and Travis watch Renee get into Stig's vintage roadster. They both WHINE at her.

INT. STIG'S SAAB - DAY

Renee settles in the vintage Swedish two-seater. She watches Travis dwindle in the side-view mirror.

STIG

Did he take the news like a man or a lab mouse?

She punches her younger brother in the thigh, catches him by surprise. He half-flinches, half-laughs at her.

STIG

Too soon. I get that.

RENEE

I want you to check on him. Make sure that he's coping. Promise me you'll do it, Stig.

Stig wasn't expecting that.

STIG

Sure, I'll cook for him. What's the worst that can happen?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Travis stares out the window for a while. Algernon finally gives up. The dog pads away. Travis doesn't notice.

TRAVIS

Now what do we do? Algernon?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The only thing Travis has worked on is a serious case of bed head. He uses dirty laundry for blankets.

Algernon sits on Travis, whines a lot. No response. The dog squats, poised to defecate.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A screaming Travis pursues Algernon.

The dog rockets downstairs. Travis gets ambushed by his own slippers. He tumbles the rest of the way down.

Travis shakes off the fall. Algernon skitters down the hall towards the lab's doggy door.

TRAVIS

Your days are numbered. You little mobile turd dispenser! I don't need you, I can do this by myself!

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

WADE REID. He's an entitled busybody in square attire.

Wade stares at Travis's pool table. It's set up on his once pristine lawn, cue sticks and all.

A trail of ravaged earth leads to the Wonders yard.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Laying on his belly, Travis observes a living ANT BRIDGE span a divot. He notes the patterns they create.

Travis wears puffy sneaker slippers and a bathrobe belted with an extension cord. He hasn't shaved IN WEEKS.

WADE

Travis... Earth to Travis! Your pool table is in my back yard.

TRAVIS

I know. When you came over you said how much you liked it.

WADE

That was ten years ago.

TRAVIS

Oh. Wanna come over some time?

Wade ponders his reply.

WADE

Why? I can spy on you and Renee just fine from over here.

Travis watches the ants use each other to span a gap. Each one reaching and growing. He ignores Wade.

WADE

By the way, where is your hot wife? You didn't kill her, did you?

Wade waters his yard with a thick hose. The stream goes soft, because Travis squeaks off the spigot.

TRAVIS

There's a water restriction in effect, neighbor. You should keep your stream to yourself.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis connects his smartphone to the supercomputer. He downloads ant images.

Eli and Emma make fists and "look" at the images with their "eyes". They marvel at the input, then golf-clap.

TRAVIS

I think these new delivery vectors could be the ticket. Once I crack that nut, Renee has to take me back. Right?

The robotic arms double thumbs up in sync.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Travis overfills a bowl with kibble. Algernon licks himself incessantly, then hacks up a foamy hair ball.

TRAVIS

If you had opposable thumbs, you could unzip that dog suit and return to your cat planet. I'm going to get her back, you'll see.

Algernon grumbles, gives Travis the doggy stinkeye. The insolent canine urinates on the floor.

TRAVIS

Well piss on you too!

Travis starts to unbelt his robe. Algernon flees.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The robotic arms move back and forth on overhead rails. They experiment with goo and reference ant bridge images.

Hence -- leaving the chamber door OPEN while they work.

The arms rub their fingertips together. Creating new goo-ants by the dozens. Bridge and molecules are poised to touch...

Algernon zooms through the doggy door. Travis in hot pursuit down the stairs. The dog runs for the best hiding spot -- *Eli and Emma's experiment!*

Travis bursts through the lab door, pursues Algernon.

TRAVIS

Stay out of here, you snot! You'll ruin everything!

Algernon leaps into the chamber. Eli and Emma flap their arms in shock! The dog crashes into the experiment with a SYNERGISTIC FLASH! The arms weave goop around the dog.

Warning lights flicker. The power SPIKES. The chamber rumbles with growing intensity. The lab shudders!

The goo bonds with a stunned Algernon. The stringy proteins encapsulate and mimic his every doggy curve.

INT. REID HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wade watches a billiards instructional on his laptop.

All the light bulbs pop and SPARK! Wade looks outside, sees pulsing lights bloom in Travis's lab.

WADE
What the hell, Travis? I'm calling
the cops!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The chamber throws sparks. Eli and Emma take cover. The lab falls silent and dark. The chamber grumbles.

A goo-spotted Travis dons LED glasses. Sounds within the dark chamber lure him closer...

TRAVIS
Algernon? Is that you?

A soot-blotched Algernon hops out. He shakes off goo.

TRAVIS
Your lab privileges are revoked.

Travis tosses the sticky dog outside.

More sounds from the chamber. How's that possible? Travis peers into the darkness. He can't believe what he sees...

A perfect replica of Algernon -- CLONE AL!

The freshly minted canine wobbles out of the chamber. He shakes off translucent slime. The same exact way that Algernon shook off the soot. Travis double-takes.

TRAVIS
Whoa.

Clone Al leaps into Travis's arms. The dog yips. Travis beams with pride, inspects his breakthrough.

TRAVIS
Did this just happen? Yup!

Travis hands Clone Al to Eli and Emma, runs upstairs. They put the slimy dog down, sanitize their robo-hands. Travis returns with Cristal.

He pops the cork. Eli and Emma each hold a glass. Travis pours. The trio toasts.

TRAVIS
To... Clone Al. And getting Renee
back where she belongs.

Travis takes a sip. Eli and Emma spill Cristal. He relieves them of their flutes. Travis fist bumps Eli and Emma.

He turns on an oldies tune, then rocks out a clumsy victory jig -- with Clone Al and Algernon, both in hand.

TRAVIS

Oh yeah! Who's a good clone dog?
Renee has to take us back now.

Clone Al wiggles free, zips up the stairs. Algernon whines until Travis puts him down. He chases his fleeing copy.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Travis dials Renee on his cell. As Clone Al dry humps Algernon's muzzle. Her voicemail picks up...

TRAVIS

Hey! Get off yourself! Not you,
Renee. Great news. I wanted you to
be the first to know. This will be
our little secret for now. Until I
can replicate the process.

He sends her a SELFIE of him holding both dogs. The doorbell RINGS. Clone Al barks up a storm.

Travis looks through the peephole.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Stig holds Montana Tony's takeout bags and a large gift wrapped frame under his arm.

Travis, now only Algernon in hand, opens the door.

TRAVIS

Stig. What a genuine surprise.

STIG

You saw me through the peephole.

Stig laughs, tries to ignore Travis's freaky beard.

STIG

You didn't come to Montana Tony's.
So, Montana Tony's came to you.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - GUEST BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al gnaws on a frozen burrito.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig looks at neat stacks of individually boxed frozen burritos, then closes the freezer.

STIG

Travis, don't condemn your tummy to food prison. Look at Algernon.

A content Algernon chews on a fresh batch of Tunanoli.

TRAVIS

So, what's in the package?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Tony Montana wields a velvet assault rifle in a painting that presides over the table.

Stig puts the finishing touches on an Italian feast fit for several kings. Stig and Travis eat in silence.

TRAVIS

How's Renee? I've got some news--

STIG

She's not coming back, Travis.
Nothing will ever change that.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - GUEST BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al finishes his frozen burrito. He smells that feast down the hall, then barks his head off.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Barking wafts down the hall. Travis ignores it, stuffs his face. Stig looks at Algernon asleep on the couch.

STIG

Did you get another dog?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Travis hushes Clone Al, offers up Algernon.

TRAVIS
Just be quiet and then you can hump
yourself all you want.

Clone Al zips past Travis, skids down the hall.

TRAVIS
Come back here, Stig can't see you
two together!

Travis chases Clone Al down the hall. He dives for the dog,
catches a back paw. Just as Algernon trots past him!

He tucks Clone Al, like a pigskin. Algernon's about to rock
Stig's world. Travis lunges, misses! Clone Al squirts free.

INT. TOKYO - SUSHI BAR - DAY

Renee sits alone at the counter.

She notices the missed call from Travis. Renee opens the
double dog photo, sighs.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Stig's cell chimes. It's a Tony Montana techno remix: "*Say
hello to my little friend! Say hello to my little friend!*"

STIG
(into phone)
Moshi moshi.

RENEE (V.O.)
What does that even mean?

RENEE/STIG - INTERCUT

STIG
It's Japanese. If you can't repeat
the phrase back, it means you're a
fox pretending to be a real human.

RENEE
Too weird to not be true. Hey, does
"taco" mean the same thing here?

Travis catches up to both dogs. Clone Al barks. Stig stares
at the identical dogs.

TRAVIS

Is that Renee? Tell her I've really done it this time. See? Clone dogs.

RENEE

That sounds like Algernon.

STIG

Yes, it does.

RENEE

Wow. He sounds so... happy. So, how's Travis doing? He just sent me a very strange, Photoshopped image.

STIG

Yeah, I can guess what it is. Maybe you should talk to him about it.

Travis likes the sound of that.

RENEE

Maybe, but what about my "taco"?

Renee doesn't see the chef drop off, an OCTOPUS! He pours soy sauce on the idle critter. The octopus springs to life, slithers towards Renee.

STIG

"Tako" is Japanese for octopus.

She turns just in time to see the advancing octopus. Renee fends it off with chopsticks. Tentacles coil around the wood.

Renee hangs tough. The creature swats her with suckers. It steals the sticks, makes a break for freedom. Guests scream and flee. Dishes fly. Sake bombs topple and fizzle.

The SUSHI CHEF brandishes a KATANA. He chases the culinary fugitive into the busy streets. School kids scream.

Stig pokes the matching dogs, oblivious to the octo-crisis.

STIG

Just make sure they serve it dead.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stig takes a breath, puckers his lips around Clone Al's nose and exhales. Jowls flap. He repeats the act with Algernon.

STIG

How can you tell them apart?

TRAVIS

The new one smells like corn. I wish Renee was here to see them.

Stig sniffs Clone Al. He does smell like corn. Stig pulls out a postcard...

It's a promo for Guy's lecture at Astrid's shop.

TRAVIS

Guy? I hate that guy. We have nothing in common.

STIG

Not true. Renee left both of you.

Travis ponders the words and the postcard.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Travis and Stig stand in the open doorway.

TRAVIS

Stig, level with me. What's with all the gangster stuff?

STIG

When I was little, I snuck downstairs and saw a movie I should not have seen. I asked Mother about Tony and the white powder. She said it was flour and Tony was a very famous cook. She said the white powder made Tony's family sad. So, I wanted to do un-sad things with flour for my family.

TRAVIS

You do know that Tony Montana isn't actually from...

STIG

From where?

TRAVIS

Sweden.

Stig belly laughs.

STIG

He's Cuban. I know, Travis, but I love all that bright neon.

Travis kisses Stig on each cheek.

TRAVIS
Me too. Thanks, for everything.

Stig leaves. Travis closes the door.

There's a KNOCK. Travis opens the door without looking through the peephole. It's Wade.

WADE
Stop sucking all the electricity
with your freak show, Wonders. Next
time, I'm shutting you down.

Travis slams the door in Wade's face.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis calls Renee on his cell. She picks up, says nothing.

TRAVIS
It's really you. What did you think
of the picture? The dogs--

RENEE (V.O.)
I don't care, Travis. I need my own
life now. Without you in it. And I
can't do that until you let me go.
Let me go, so I can live.

Renee hangs up. Travis crumples in a heap on the floor.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - DAY

Renee hugs herself in the tiny stall. Tears trickle past
sucker bruises on her face. She curls up into a ball.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The dogs whine at a yawning Travis. He opens the patio door,
puts Clone Al outside. Algernon grumbles.

TRAVIS
Clone Al can't hold it that long,
he's only eight hours old. And I
don't want Wade spotting you two.

The familiar photo album's open to the hair samples, but
Renee's is gone. Travis takes a long slug of bourbon.

He inserts a glass slide into an electron microscope. The device boots up. A scaly log appears on screen.

Travis magnifies the image 1,000,000 times... Double helixes spiral in perfect harmony. He touches the screen.

TRAVIS

Renee, I'd do anything to have
another chance with you.

Eli and Emma peak out of the chamber, watch a lovelorn Travis swoon. They pat his shoulder, comfort him.

The computer beeps. A dialogue box opens...

*Cohesion error. Resonance anomaly detected. Incompatible sample. **Do you wish to continue or start over?***

Distant thunder rumbles outside. The wind picks up. And just like that, inspiration wells up from deep within Travis...

TRAVIS

Start over? Of course. Yes! We're
gonna start over and I won't screw
it all up this time!

Travis blasts some tunes. He nails his cell to a support beam, it still works. Travis cleans up the lab. He scrubs Eli and Emma to a shine.

Cans of Tinkertoys dumped on a table. Travis ponders the pieces. He picks up a wheel. Adds parts, builds it up.

As he toils, Eli and Emma dual with Tinkertoy swords.

Travis ignores the battle. He fires up the chamber. Once it's primed, Eli and Emma extrude and shape goo, which grows into a bread loaf-sized mass. The chamber GLOWS and RUMBLES.

TRAVIS

We're gonna need a lot more power
to supercharge you two.

INT. REID HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wade shimmies in his shuddering bed. He bolts upright, looks out the window.

It's another light show at the House of Wonders.

WADE

Travis!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The supercomputer beeps warnings. The arms try to hold their goo together.

The globby DNA mass pops. The chamber cools down.

TRAVIS

Hmmm. What am I missing?

INT. TOKYO - KARAOKE CLUB - DAY

Renee stares at the pale spot on her ring finger where her wedding band used to be. She sips sake, keeps to herself.

Twenty-somethings sing their lungs out, chatter away. Renee deletes the photo of Travis and the dogs.

RENEE

Check please.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The thunderstorm sounds closer than ever. Travis lets in Clone Al, then Algernon exits.

Travis wedges the anniversary photo onto his flatscreen.

TRAVIS

Storm's brewing. So, power down and start breaking down Renee's DNA in the morning. The trillions of computations will take years. But she's worth every molecule, guys.

Eli and Emma give not-so-enthusiastic thumbs up. They shrug at Travis. He sighs, his enthusiasm deflates.

Travis lets Algernon in. He stares at the dogs. Unaware that the WEBCAM records his every word...

TRAVIS

You guys are the best thing I never created. I know I don't deserve another chance with Renee, but there's no one else for me. This is all I have left. I know I can do better this time. So what do you dogs think? Do I have a chance with another her? I mean, you two turned out great. Right?

Algernon dry humps Clone Al.

Travis laughs through tears. Emma offers up a tissue. Eli hands Travis his bourbon.

TRAVIS

Thanks, you guys are the best. I
don't deserve you either.

A tired Travis turns off the supercomputer. He takes stock of his lab. Travis turns off the lights and leaves.

A few moments later... Wade jimmies the patio door lock. He skulks into the lab.

WADE

If the cops won't shut you down,
then I will, Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - NIGHT

Travis lays in bed. He stares at the ceiling. Algernon and Clone Al cuddle near him. They sense someone downstairs.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Wade eyes all the tech. He inspects the chamber. The lure of the big power button's too strong. Wade presses it.

Eli and Emma spring to life. Wade screams at them! That's enough to freak him right out. Wade flees: *Leaving the supercomputer on.* The storm's getting closer.

The arms go about their academic routine. Emma swivels her wrist, extracts Renee's hair from the microscope. She holds the strand between her digits, secretes micro goo on it.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - NIGHT

The storm closes fast. Clouds gather. The wind pushes debris around. A blazing lightning bolt STRIKES the backyard!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

That power surge SUPER-CHARGES Eli and Emma! They create goo *thousands* of times faster than normal.

Zoom 1,000,000x magnification: Lightning bolts connect the goo bridge with Renee's DNA in another -- *synergistic flash!*

INT. TOKYO - SKYSCRAPER - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Renee sits at a long table of serious men. Her WEDDING BAND taps on wood. As a STATIC CHARGE zaps a hapless Renee!

She yips, falls backwards out of the chair. The men all look down at the feeble woman.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The strobing corona fills the lab, then fades. Eli and Emma hold each other. They cower in fear of this new monstrous creation. Until...

A shapely feminine FOOT pokes out the chamber. Toes wiggle and scrunch, as if being tested for the first time.

A slimy human silhouette sits. Trembling fingers type. The most recent video starts to play...

TRAVIS

*I know I don't deserve another
chance with Renee...*

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE)

Travis mumbles in his sleep. A thunder clap booms.

NIGHTMARE WIFE, a voluptuous version of Renee on all fours in skimpy lingerie, crawls across the bed.

NIGHTMARE WIFE

Wakey wakey, my mad scientist.

Travis stirs and screams. Nightmare Wife silences him with a long wet tongue-swirly kiss.

Guy, wearing a tux and cheesy crown, slaps Nightmare Wife on the rump. She giggles, shakes her supple trunk at him.

GUY

Mmmm. Gimme that prom queen sugar.

TRAVIS

Guy?!? Get out of our bedroom!

GUY

Tick tock, nutty professor. Destiny
waits for no loser.

A hand on Travis's shoulder spins him around. He finds himself face to face with -- ANOTHER NIGHTMARE WIFE!

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2
Where's the fire, professor?

Travis HEAD-SNAPS back and forth between the wives. The room darkens to NIGHT. Guy throws Travis down into the dark void.

GUY
Get down there and make me some
more prom queens, geekbag!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE)

Travis screams and flails. His body downward-spirals around DNA helixes, like a twisted staircase.

He lands in the LAB DUNGEON. Towering Tesla coils flank a frightened Travis. Giant lightning bolts arc between them.

The supercomputer sprouts pipe organ tubes, like vines. Ivory keys press themselves, play an ominous melody.

TRAVIS
What have I done? This isn't what I
wanted. I want my Renee back.

Guy and the Nightmare Wives look down at Travis from high above. They sit on double helix-shaped thrones.

NIGHTMARE WIFE 1 & 2
Hey, make our boobs huge this time.

TRAVIS
Never! They're perfect!

GUY
Sounds like someone needs a hand.

Eli and Emma shoot out of the chamber, like tentacles launched from a cannon! Eli and Emma wrap around Travis's arms and legs. He squirms in their mecha-tentacle grip.

NIGHTMARE WIFE 1 & 2
We want a divorce, Travis.

END NIGHTMARE.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A slender FEMALE HAND shakes Travis. He bolts upright.

TRAVIS
Nooo! Leave me alone, clone hags!

CLONE WIFE, a nine year younger Renee in every way, lays next to a stunned Travis.

CLONE WIFE
What did you just call me?

TRAVIS
You're a nightmare! Go away!

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE
You go away. I just got here.

TRAVIS
Renee?!? Is that you?!?!

Travis rubs his arm. Reality starts to set in. Sanity starts to slip away. He looks at Clone Wife, reaches out to her...

CLONE WIFE
Travis, who else would I be?

TRAVIS
What happened? You look so young.

CLONE WIFE
And you look a thousand years old.

TRAVIS
You smell amazing, like--

CLONE WIFE
Buttered popcorn. I know. I don't get it either. It's a clone thing.

He starts to piece it all together. Clone Wife's every curve feels young to him. She's pure uncut nostalgia.

TRAVIS
Are you a dream or a nightmare?

CLONE WIFE
I was wondering the same about you, asshole. You don't look like my husband. Who are you, Travis?

TRAVIS
I don't know. In my nightmare, you were back together with Guy.

CLONE WIFE
Guy? High school Guy? That guy? I haven't thought about him in years.

TRAVIS

He made me clone you, a lot. Does that sound horrible to you?

CLONE WIFE

Of course. That's immoral, Travis. But after the shock subsides and wash off all the slime and goop -- it's also very flattering.

TRAVIS

It is? Really?

CLONE WIFE

In a shocking kind of way, yes. Though I kinda wish I had some vile incurable disease. Something that makes all this... noble.

TRAVIS

What do you remember?

CLONE WIFE

When I went to sleep last night, it was two-thousand six! Now it's not!

TRAVIS

Excuse me, I need to hypothesize.

CLONE WIFE

Yeah, you do that. Away from me.

Travis runs out into the hall. The yelling upsets an already nervous Algernon that's hidden under the bed. He shivers.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Guy's promo postcard still clings to the freezer. Travis regards the basement door. More than a little scared of what he'll find down there.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife lays on the floor, looks at Algernon. He grumbles at her from under the bed.

CLONE WIFE

Hey there. Sorry about all the drama. We haven't officially met, but I saw you in the video. I think we're supposed to be friends.

Algernon wonders the same thing about Clone Wife.

CLONE WIFE
My name's Renee, technically.
What's yours?

An unsure Algernon whimpers. She checks his tag.

CLONE WIFE
Algernon. Come here, Algernon. Come
on out, little guy.

Clone Wife makes kissy noises. Algernon crawls out and curls up in Clone Wife's lap. He relaxes in her care.

CLONE WIFE
You can tell I'm not her, but I'm
not so sure about my dim husband.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis looks around. The lab's powered up. Genetic chamber door ajar. Inside it, Eli and Emma play possum.

A dialogue box on the flatscreen blinks...

-- *RESONANCE COHESION SUCCESSFUL* --
-- *CLONE SEQUENCING COMPLETE* --

TRAVIS
(to himself)
Clone? A clone from what?

Travis sticks his head in the chamber. There's a strand of Renee's hair tied around Emma's finger.

TRAVIS
This is all wrong. I want answers
from you two, start talking.

Emma and Eli use charades to "tell" Travis about the bolt of lightning. But he doesn't get it. The arms simultaneously face-palm faces they don't have.

TRAVIS
Enough! Why doesn't *she* remember
the last nine years?

The arms shrug. Travis topples piles of data, paws through paperwork. He stops, then grabs the anniversary photo.

TRAVIS
Our first anniversary. The protein
chains rebooted Renee from the hair
plucked nine years ago.

Eli gestures "curvy hips", then gives double thumbs up. Emma
crosses her arms, ignores the juvenile male display.

Travis's worry transforms into hope...

TRAVIS
She's all the same experiences and
wrapped in a new body of infinite
romantic possibilities. You two
are brilliant, she's perfect.

The arms take a bow. The running water upstairs stops. Travis
overhears Clone Wife talking to someone.

TRAVIS
Do I tell her the truth about
Renee? If I do, she might hate me,
or leave me. Again.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clone Al wakes on the couch. He sniffs the air.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Al rushes in, lick assaults Clone Wife. Algernon looks
less than thrilled about sharing her.

She doesn't notice Travis watching from the doorway.

CLONE WIFE
Even I can't tell you two apart.

Clone Wife and Clone Al sniff each other.

CLONE WIFE
You smell like popcorn too. What's
your name, lick monster?

TRAVIS
Alfredo. In honor of Stig.

CLONE WIFE
Alfredo? Oh my little brother Stig
is gonna eat you up. Oh, yes he is.

TRAVIS

Actually, Stig's older now. By a couple of years. Accounting for the age of your hair--

CLONE WIFE

I'm only eight hours old, Travis.

Clone Wife raspberries Alfredo's tummy. Algernon gets jealous, growls at the clone dog.

CLONE WIFE

Alfredo looks just like Algernon.

TRAVIS

Of course, I cloned him.

CLONE WIFE

It was an accident, one you wanted to reproduce. Mad scientist much?

TRAVIS

You always know all my secrets.

CLONE WIFE

Were you really going to spend decades trying to create me?

TRAVIS

Yes, you must be furious with me.

Clone Wife POWER-SLAPS Travis across the face.

CLONE WIFE

How's that for an answer?

Before he can complain, she kisses him hard. Clone Wife wallops his other cheek, then blows on the tender spots.

CLONE WIFE

But I'm not the kind of girl that runs out on a marriage. Last I checked, we're still in love. That doesn't change just because you changed physics. I know I was made for you, Travis.

Her words are ambrosia for his libido. Clone Wife flashes five star bedroom eyes at Travis.

TRAVIS

I was made for you too, you're the only Petri dish for me.

CLONE WIFE

I love it when you talk to me like that, Professor.

TRAVIS

Come here, my little Bunsen burner.

She pounces Travis, nibbles on his shoulders. He's ticklish, giggles like a school girl. He's gut shot with raw love.

Clone Wife leaves a wet kiss trail from his neck down to his... DING-DONG. The doorbell rings. The dogs bark.

CLONE WIFE

I'll get it.

TRAVIS

No, wait. It could be anyone.

CLONE WIFE

I know. See ya.

Clone Wife bounds off the bed. The dogs follow her, much to Travis's horror.

He grabs the dogs. Travis plops them in the closet.

TRAVIS

Behave yourself! Yourselves.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

A delivery sits on the porch. More frozen burritos.

Wade tucks the box under his arm. He peers through windows, sees no one. Wade rings the bell more, knocks a lot.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Clone Wife throws opens the door, surprises Wade. He can't help but check out her freshly minted curves.

CLONE WIFE

Earth to Wade.

WADE

Renee? Wow. You look great.

Clone Wife bits her lip. She tells a fib...

CLONE WIFE

You too. Haven't changed a bit
since the day we moved in.

WADE

So, where have you been?

CLONE WIFE

Where have I been? Don't you know?

WADE

Japan, right?

CLONE WIFE

Japan, right.

Clone Wife leaves it that.

WADE

This was left at my place. So,
where can I stash your burritos?

CLONE WIFE

Come again?

Travis skids and stops next to Clone Wife. He blocks Wade,
tries to take the delivery from him.

TRAVIS

Thanks, Wade. I got it.

WADE

No, I insist.

Travis tugs on the cooler.

TRAVIS

No, I insist.

It's a TUG-OF-WAR. Clone Wife separates the boys.

CLONE WIFE

I insist you both knock it off.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Clone Wife serves Wade a beverage. Travis unpacks the frozen
burritos into the freezer.

TRAVIS

Thanks, Wade. You can go now.

Wade ignores the crack. His iPhone rings. He checks Caller ID. Clone Wife marvels at the slim tech.

CLONE WIFE
Wow, that's your phone?

WADE
Yeah. I need to get a new model.

CLONE WIFE
Me too.

Wade pockets the older iPhone. He notices something on the freezer door: *Guy's postcard*.

WADE
Hey, I've heard of this guy. He's local. Marry that Prom Queen... Sounds like a great philosophy.

TRAVIS
You'd think so.

Clone Wife pinches Travis.

WADE
I hear he's quite the charismatic speaker. Do you know him?

TRAVIS
No, that's just junk mail.

CLONE WIFE
Travis, behave. My mother owns the shop. I'll put you on the list.

WADE
Great. We can all go together.

TRAVIS
I don't think we can make it.

CLONE WIFE
Maybe it would be fun.

TRAVIS
Guy is a fun-sucking ass-monkey.

CLONE WIFE
Is someone still intimidated by my ex? I think it's about time you got over that, honey? Don't you, Wade?

WADE
Your man definitely has mucho
issues with his past. Look at him.

CLONE WIFE
We're working on that.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis ushers Wade to the door.

WADE
Saw the light show over here last
night. Looked like quite a party.
Why wasn't I invited, professor?

TRAVIS
It was a decorating party.

WADE
In the dark?

Clone Wife looks over the drab ambience.

CLONE WIFE
I can see that.

TRAVIS
I think the dogs are crying.

CLONE WIFE
I don't hear them.

WADE
Dogs?

TRAVIS
Dog, actually. Is what I said.

WADE
No, it's not.

CLONE WIFE
I could go check on them.

WADE
Them?

TRAVIS
Ah-hem! Excuse me. Him.

Wade and Travis stinkeye each other.

WADE

You're up to something, Travis. I don't believe for a second Renee just came back last night.

TRAVIS

Oh believe it, Wade.

CLONE WIFE

I crave his epic dong. Show him.

TRAVIS

You really think I should?

CLONE WIFE

Yeah. School him, professor.

Travis threatens to unzip his fly. Wade flees.

TRAVIS

Enjoy the pool table.

Clone Wife slams the door shut. They both giggle.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Chirping birds nest in the corner pockets.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife models boring clothes. Travis watches.

CLONE WIFE

What is wrong with you, Travis?

TRAVIS

What I do now?

CLONE WIFE

You're a dick for letting me buy this shit. I look like a pencil with shoes.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CLOSET - DAY

Clone Wife tosses aside high heels, like dead rats. She discovers the content canines inside a shoe corral.

CLONE WIFE

Aww. They built a shoe fort.

TRAVIS
Sounds cozy.

CLONE WIFE
So, nine years. What did I miss?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Travis pulls the curtains shut. He boots up a slim laptop.

CLONE WIFE
They're so small now.

TRAVIS
Small is the new big. The more they
can do, the smaller they get.

CLONE WIFE
Or younger.

Google Street View loads on screen.

TRAVIS
What's your grandpa's address?

CLONE WIFE
Pappy? One-two-three Dundee Way, it
was near an abandoned airfield.

Travis types. The overgrown airfield stretches out near a house on a hill. Clone Wife stares at her childhood home.

TRAVIS
The good part of having cameras
everywhere is, that it's never too
late to go back home.

Clone Wife cuddles Travis. She bites his shoulder.

CLONE WIFE
Show me more.

Up next: GANGNAM STYLE! Clone Wife boogies to the epic Psy video for the very first time. She hits repeat.

Clone Wife coaxes Travis to his feet. They have a DANCE OFF, just like the guys in the parking garage. Gangnam Style!

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Renee sits alone. A group near her jams to GANGNAM STYLE.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Another round of Psy. This time Travis sits out. Clone Wife dances hardcore. Travis covers his ears until she stops.

CLONE WIFE
What's Facebook?

TRAVIS
Nothing important.

On the laptop: OBAMA being sworn in. The Russian meteor blazing across the sky. Clone Wife adores GRUMPY CAT.

More vids: A probe SLING-SHOTS past Mars. She watches the WORLD TRADE CENTER re-open to the public.

Travis plops a pair of GOOGLE GLASS on Clone Wife. What she sees pops up on the laptop and the linked flatscreen.

CLONE WIFE
Holy shit. We're all spies now.

Her words appear in the GOOGLE WINDOW. The search results flicker in front of her freshly minted IRIS.

TRAVIS
Yeah, I think Wade has a drone.

CLONE WIFE
What's a drone?

Google Glass flashes search results for DRONES. Video after video of them being used. Some of them for good. Most of them for things downright GHASTLY.

Suicide bombings. Hundreds of innocents snuffed out.

Clone Wife watches the last space shuttle mission. Next, it's earthquakes in Japan. More earthquakes in Haiti. Osama Bin Laden is dead. NSA leaks.

It's all too much for Clone Wife. She closes the screen, takes off Google Glass and flips the iPad FACE DOWN.

Clone Wife nuzzles into Travis.

CLONE WIFE
I've seen enough.

TRAVIS
Me too.

Travis soaks up the affection, like a junkie.

TRAVIS
It's been years since we cuddled.

CLONE WIFE
For me, it was last night. Forget her. Be with me, Travis.

TRAVIS
I don't know.

CLONE WIFE
I do know you need ice cream.

TRAVIS
You had ice cream yesterday.

CLONE WIFE
How long since you had a taste?

TRAVIS
Too long.

CLONE WIFE
Do you want ice cream, professor?

TRAVIS
Yes, I do.

CLONE WIFE
And only the finest hand churned
Rum Raisin in all of MichiganLand
will suffice. I declare a high
calorie road trip!

Travis grabs his coat. Clone Wife runs in place.

CLONE WIFE
We have to sprint to the car, it's
a preemptive fat burn.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Travis pulls a dust cover off an 80's Volvo sedan. Clone Wife recognizes the vintage ride.

CLONE WIFE
Let's rewrite our history.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Travis eases the Volvo into daylight. Wade stands in his yard. Clone Wife waves to him.

The Volvo burns rubber, engulfs Wade in smoke.

CLONE WIFE & TRAVIS
Bye neighbor.

EXT. SCENIC ROUTE 131 - DAY

The Volvo motors by the rolling grassy hills and expansive farmland of Vicksburg.

Travis hums along to a fifties swoon tune on the radio.

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)
What's with the AM station?

TRAVIS (V.O.)
I'm in the mood for oldies today.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - DAY

The working dairy farm and ice cream stand drips rustic charm. The Volvo pulls into the lot.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - TAKE OUT WINDOW - DAY

JEWEL FRATES, 60s, homespun charmer, greets Travis and Clone Wife. She squints at the couple.

JEWEL
You two kids look familiar.

TRAVIS
It's been a while.

CLONE WIFE
For me, it was yesterday.

JEWEL
I hear that. What's it gonna be?

CLONE WIFE
Double rum raisin with the special apple sauce, please.

JEWEL
Two rum raisins in silver boats and send them on a honeymoon.

HENRY FRATES, 63, cheerful sodbuster, mixes moonshine shots in a simmering amber syrup at a prep station.

HENRY

Two honeymoon sweets coming up.

He balances the sterling silver dishes jammed with candied apple confections. Henry beams at Clone Wife.

HENRY

You're a lucky man, sir.

TRAVIS

Feeling lucky, Henry.

CLONE WIFE

How long you two been married?

HENRY

I proposed to her thirty-three years ago, right over there.

Henry points to a wooden fence near a gazebo in a grove.

JEWEL

He sat me on that fence and pledged his love to me.

HENRY

And I built that gazebo for our first anniversary.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - GAZEBO - DAY

Clone Wife feeds Travis a gooey spoonful. She winces, then touches her stomach.

TRAVIS

Are you alright?

INT. TOKYO SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee, hand on her stomach, talks into an INTERCOM...

RENEE

I'm fine, Keiko. Do you know where I can find rum raisin ice cream?

KEIKO (V.O.)

(through intercom)

Excuse me? Please repeat.

She speaks slowly, enunciates...

RENEE

Rum. Raisin. I used to have it all
the time.

Renee stares at her empty ring finger... And the pale spot
where her wedding band used to be.

RENEE

Never mind, Keiko.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - FENCE LINE - DAY

Travis seats Clone Wife on the post.

TRAVIS

We should have the honeymoon we
always wanted.

CLONE WIFE

I don't need a riverboat trip to
know I'm exactly where I should be.

TRAVIS

Look at that view.

Familiar grassy hills ripple in the gentle breeze... *The
first anniversary photo was taken here nine years ago.*

CLONE WIFE

I keep seeing Stig's hair.

FLASHBACK - THIS VERY SPOT - NINE YEARS AGO

Stig looks like he's got a tropical fish with a MOHAWK stuck
on his head. He snaps the photo with a vintage Hasselblad.

Renee orbits Travis, dotes on him. The wind surges around
them. The grass whips at their faces.

Travis, Renee and Stig retreat to the Volvo.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - FENCE LINE - DAY

That same gust of wind reveals: Two shapes rolling in the
tall grass. Travis and Clone Wife make out lots.

She lays back on the moist earth. The grass bends to her
will. The wind shifts. Travis holds Clone Wife close.

Their limbs entangle. Travis and Clone Wife kiss.

CLONE WIFE
Marry me, Travis. Again.

TRAVIS
Do you love me?

CLONE WIFE
Yes, I do.

For once, she's under his spell.

INT. TOKYO SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee, caught up in a fantasy unfolding on the other side of the world, answers a question no one asked her...

RENEE
I do.

She remembers there's a CELL in her hand.

ASTRID (V.O.)
I do, what? Earth to Renee.

RENEE
I do... Want to be happy, Mother.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

A renovated three story Victorian.

Books line every nook of the decor. It's like you're shopping in someone's home.

Astrid lectures Renee on her SMARTPHONE...

ASTRID
Then do this for me.

RENEE
I don't care about Guy, he was just a high school thing.

ASTRID
Guy is about to go worldwide. And all he talks about is seeing you again, dear.

ASTRID/RENEE - INTERCUT

Renee ponders her empty ring finger.

RENEE
Alright, Mother.

ASTRID
Good girl. Stig will pick you up at the airport. And I want Guy to see what he's been missing. So pack something suggestive.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Candlelight. Massage oils. Silk sheets. And no dogs.

Clone Wife lounges in lingerie on the bed.

CLONE WIFE
I'm ready.

Travis, wearing just his checkered nerd shirt and boxers, opens the door. He squints through HORN-RIMMED glasses.

TRAVIS
Oh, I'm sorry. I was looking for the study lab. I'm meeting my new science fair partner.

Clone Wife plays along.

CLONE WIFE
You've come to the right place, science stud.

TRAVIS
Is there a lesson plan to follow?

CLONE WIFE
Biology. Nocturnal mating rituals. Extensive research. Could take all night... with the right partner.

Travis takes off his shirt, cozies up to Clone Wife. They make out, lovers in sync. Travis couldn't be happier...

Until he sees the photo of him and Renee at the high school science fair on the night stand.

Travis ignores the guilt, burrows under the covers. Clone Wife purrs, giggles, then purrs some more.

He peeks out again. Clone Wife senses the mood change.

CLONE WIFE
What's wrong?

TRAVIS
Is it technically cheating if the other woman isn't another woman? I need some input here.

CLONE WIFE
Come on, professor. I'm horny. Make me your science project. She's gone and I'm here. Let me see your dick again, please?

TRAVIS
If I do, will you still respect me?

CLONE WIFE
No. But I do know that we both want you to be happy. Isn't that enough? She has her new home on the other side of the world. And I get you.

Clone Wife rolls on top of Travis. He stares up at her, high on nostalgia. They kiss hard and sloppy.

INT. TOKYO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DEPARTURES - NIGHT

Renee watches the last of the passengers board the plane. She talks into her CELL...

RENEE
Stig, now's really not a good time.

STIG (V.O.)
I'll pick you up at the terminal.

RENEE
Just get me home, Stig.

STIG (V.O.)
Yeah, what's wrong?

RENEE
I don't know... *But I want to see Travis as soon as we land.*

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig talks to Astrid on his CELL...

STIG
Yes, Mother. I'll cater the dinner
for Guy's lecture.

ASTRID (V.O.)
Remember, Guy is ostraconophobic.
No shellfish. Especially prawns.

STIG
Yes, Mother. No shellfish for Guy.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Astrid hangs up on Stig. She speed-dials someone. Her voice
sounds anything but motherly...

ASTRID
It's been a long time coming. Now
is your moment.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Guy looks over ad campaign proofs. He holds them high, talks
to Astrid on his cell.

His every syllable secretes charm...

GUY
You're a woman of sublime vision.

GUY/ASTRID - INTERCUT

ASTRID
Oh, Guy. You know me too well.

GUY
I'm merely the instrument of your
daughter's long overdue liberation.

ASTRID
I always knew you two were made for
each other. But if you break
Renee's heart, I'll break your
career. Don't be late.

Guy hangs up on Astrid.

GUY
I won't, you relic.

He studies a promo poster where he presents his prom queen trophy wife to the world -- Renee.

GUY
(to himself)
The prom queen that got away. Now
reclaimed and at my side for all
the world to see. A match made in
social media marketing heaven.

Guy's so pleased with his plan, he falsetto giggles.

EXT. O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Stig plops Renee's LUGGAGE into his slender roadster.

RENEE
Careful, my passport's in there.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

The morning sun stirs Travis and Clone Wife.

CLONE WIFE
Morning, professor.

TRAVIS
Morning, princess.

CLONE WIFE
I've been thinking. I need to see
my parents.

TRAVIS
What would you say to them?

CLONE WIFE
I don't know. That I met a
fantastic plastic surgeon?

TRAVIS
Your mother would want his card.

CLONE WIFE
True, but I want my parents to be a
part of our lives.

TRAVIS
And what happens when Renee calls
them from Japan?

CLONE WIFE
I didn't think that far ahead, I'm
only sixteen hours old.

The doorbell rings. The dogs bark, poised to run.

TRAVIS
I'll get that. You two sit.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lots of knocking. Travis looks through the peephole...

TRAVIS
Alright. Who can it be now?

Stig's massive eyeball stares right back at him. Travis opens the door a crack.

TRAVIS
Stig, now's really not a good time.

STIG
Renee's back.

TRAVIS
How did you know?

STIG
Huh? Because she's in my car
waiting to see you, Travis.

Travis looks in the driveway. *Renee checks e-mails on her cell in Stig's car!* Travis can't believe his eyes.

STIG
Are you feeling OK? I thought you
would be thrilled.

TRAVIS
I can't breathe.

STIG
I know, it's a shock.

TRAVIS
You don't know the half of it.

STIG
What does that mean?

Algernon and Alfredo rush the door. Clone Wife scoops them up, drops them inside. She sees Stig, now older and sans the rainbow mohawk. Stig in shock.

CLONE WIFE

Stig? What did you do to your hair?

Stig's at a loss for words. He looks at Clone Wife, then back at Renee in his car. Stig does the mental math.

He DOUBLE-TAKES between the blondes. It all makes horrific sense to Stig now. He chokes back vomit.

STIG

What have you done, Travis?

CLONE WIFE

Not much. Why didn't you tell him?

STIG

It was supposed to be a surprise.

CLONE WIFE

What is?

STIG

Renee!

Renee starts to look over, but she WAVES OFF Stig and keeps talking on her cell. Everyone breathes a sigh of relief.

TRAVIS

Let me handle this. Take the dogs inside, wait for me in the bedroom.

CLONE WIFE

Stig? Talk to me. Please?

TRAVIS

Go now. I'm begging you.

Clone Wife complies. She disappears with the dogs. Travis helps a woozy Stig back to the roadster.

TRAVIS

Tell Renee that you're feeling ill.

STIG

I am feeling ill.

TRAVIS

Meet me in the lab after you get rid of Renee. She can't find out like this. We don't want the two--

STIG
Stop trying to cover your own ass!
I thought you were a lab rat, but
you're really a sideshow freak!

TRAVIS
Can we put a pin in the insults?

STIG
Get back inside your lab, Travis.
You've contaminated my family for
long enough.

TRAVIS
I've got an idea, follow me.

STIG
Not a chance.

TRAVIS
Renee doesn't deserve to find out
this way, Stig. Please.

EXT. STIG'S SAAB - DAY

Renee finishes typing an e-mail, sends it. She looks up,
freaks out at a -- HAZMAT DUDE!

It's actually Stig stuffed in there.

RENEE
What the hell, Stig?

STIG
There's been a toxic spill, Travis
needs my help.

RENEE
I want to see my husband.

STIG
Trust me, you don't want to step
into this. Go to Tony's, the
Sousettes will cook for you.

RENEE
I am hungry, but what about you?

STIG
Me? Oh, I'll be here mopping up.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Clone Wife leans against the LAB DOOR. She listens in...

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Stig holds the photo album in his rubber gloved hand. He's peeled back the stuffy head gear.

Travis demos the new molecule patterns on his computer. The arms pantomime their gooey process.

Stig could care less.

STIG

You cloned *my* sister, Travis!

TRAVIS

Please, keep your voice down. She can hear you upstairs.

STIG

She? Don't you mean, it?

TRAVIS

Don't talk that way about my wife.

STIG

That thing is not your wife. You have to get rid of it.

Travis gets in Stig's face, starts a shoving match.

TRAVIS

Don't call my wife an IT.

STIG

That IT is not your wife.

TRAVIS

Yes it is! I mean, *she's* perfect!

STIG

You tell that thing up there the truth. Or I will, Travis.

TRAVIS

She knows and she's fine with it, she understands me. Why don't you get it? I need her.

STIG

You need to be committed!

EXT. STIG'S SAAB - DAY

Renee starts the roadster. Something's not sitting well with her. She shuts off the engine. Renee climbs out of the car, walks towards her house.

Wade spies on her through a window. He notices there's something different. Her curves look all wrong today.

Renee sneaks into the back yard. She eyes the patio door, that leads into the LAB. Renee calls Travis on her cell.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clone Wife listens at the lab door. Tears in her eyes. She's poised to turn that knob, step down into the LAB.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The impaled cell phone emits a wonky ringtone. It's RENEE calling. Travis tries to pry the cell off the support beam.

He finally frees the mobile device, it stops ringing.

STIG

I'm going to tell my sister the
truth now. Don't try to stop me.

Travis drops to his knees. He pleads with Stig...

TRAVIS

Wait! OK. You're right, Stig. I
know that you're right. I have to
tell Renee everything. But before I
do that, all I ask is just for one
more night. Please?

STIG

You're sick Travis.

The lab door opens. Travis gets up. Clone Wife stands in the doorway, sniffles...

CLONE WIFE

Stig, are you feeling any better?

Stig carefully ponders those words. He looks at a silently begging Travis...

STIG

A little. But not much.

TRAVIS
We'll be up in a minute, my little
Bunsen burner.

Clone Wife shuts the door.

STIG
Keep that away from the book shop
tonight. I'm spinning enough plates
with Guy back in town.

TRAVIS
She wants to see her parents.

STIG
That thing doesn't have parents!

The patio door slides open. Renee freaks out the guys. In a pathetic attempt to hide, Travis drops to the floor.

Eli and Emma pinch Travis in the butt. He jumps to his feet, Renee's right in his face.

TRAVIS
Renee, what a surprise.

RENEE
Who doesn't have parents? What're
you two up to down here?

TRAVIS & STIG
Cleaning up.

STIG
Big large huge mess.

RENEE
Where's my pool table?

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Mama bird holds a worm in her beak. Babies reach for it.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis corrals Renee. Stig assists him.

TRAVIS
In Wade's yard.

RENEE
What? Why is it--

STIG
Not in here. It's out there.

TRAVIS
Check it out, then leave. Please.

RENEE
Hey, this is my house too. You two
stay right here. Don't even flinch
an inch until I come back.

Renee departs. Travis and Stig exhale in relief.

STIG
What do we do now?

TRAVIS
I don't know. I'll go out there and
get rid of her. I'll tell her the
double doggy picture was a fake.
That I'm nothing but a fraud.

STIG
She'll believe that.

TRAVIS
Will that make you happy?

STIG
A little. It's good to know there's
still a conscience somewhere inside
you, Travis.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Renee stares at the bird family. They peck felt. Stuff
shredded diaper into hand-crafted leather pockets.

Wade watches her from inside. Renee leans against the table,
defeated. That's when Travis SPOOKS her from behind.

RENEE
Christ Travis! Are you trying to
freak me out? Mission accomplished.

TRAVIS
You were right to leave me.

RENEE
Why do you say that?

TRAVIS

I'm not mature enough for you, as much as I really wish I could be.

RENEE

You're not that immature.

TRAVIS

Yes, I am. And I'd be a fool to deny it. It's not fair to you.

RENEE

Now you want to get rid of me? What's with you, Travis? I feel like you're in my head when I'm on the other side of the world. But when I'm standing right next to, you're a million miles away.

Renee can't take it any more. She runs to Stig's roadster, starts the engine up and releases the hand brake.

TRAVIS

Get out of here! Live your life!

Travis leaves. Once out of sight, he cries his eyes out.

INT. STIG'S SAAB - DAY

Renee dries her eyes. She checks her make-up in the rear view mirror. That's when she sees a MYSTERY WOMAN in the house!

Curtains whoosh closed fast. Renee turns off the engine.

RENEE

Travis, with another woman? So soon? I just can't picture it.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Stig finishes peeling off the shiny Hazmat Suit. Travis returns, his pride vanquished.

TRAVIS

She's gone.

STIG

What did you tell her?

TRAVIS

Enough of the truth to hate me.

STIG

Good. So, where were we? Oh yeah,
dismantling your twisted fantasy.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

A key from outside turns the DEAD BOLT. The door creaks open, Renee pokes her head into the house.

RENEE

Hello?

She hears dog barks coming from the bedroom. A hushed voice quiets the unseen canine.

Algernon skitters down the hall. Renee greets him. The pair reunite. Renee hears more barking. That's when Clone Al bounds up to Renee. The dogs fight over her.

Renee does the mental math.

RENEE

Travis, you really did it?

CLONE WIFE

You don't know the half of it.

Renee whips around. Not ready for what she sees. It's Clone Wife! Pert form, perfect teeth and gravity-defying ass.

Clone Wife stares at Renee. Lost, wounded and all alone in the world. They can't stop gawking at each other.

They both try to SCREAM IN SYNC, but SQUEAKS comes out.

CLONE WIFE

Just calm down.

RENEE

Don't tell me what to do!

CLONE WIFE

I was talking to myself.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Paper bags in hand, Clone Wife and Renee breathe in and out a lot. They eventually calm down...

CLONE WIFE

Seeing me must make you want to--

Renee SCREAMS at the top of her lungs for a while.

CLONE WIFE
I get that, I really do. I've been
exactly where you are.

RENEE
I somehow doubt that.

CLONE WIFE
Turn around.

RENEE
Are you talking to me?

CLONE WIFE
You're the only other me here.

RENEE
Why should I turn around?

CLONE WIFE
It's important, there's something
I've really got to know. Please.

Renee turns around.

CLONE WIFE
Stop.

RENEE
What? What is it? What's wrong?

Clone Wife stares at her future butt in disgust.

CLONE WIFE
Really? That's going to be my ass
in ten years?

RENEE
Nine years!

CLONE WIFE
That's even worse.

RENEE
Well, at least I've got the ring. I
came in here to give it back to
Travis, but you can take it.

Renee offers Clone Wife a WEDDING BAND.

CLONE WIFE
I don't want your ring.

RENEE

Take it, it's your ring too.

CLONE WIFE

Not any more.

RENEE

Take it. You know you want it. I
can see it in your eyes.

Clone Wife bats away the ring. Even though she loves it.

CLONE WIFE

Don't project yourself onto me.

RENEE

Why not? I lived your life already.
You're a fairy tale, but I survived
happily ever after.

Clone Wife feels up Renee.

CLONE WIFE

Not without some casualties.

RENEE

What?!?! I beg your pardon, but my
breasts are great. A testament to
my ability to adapt.

CLONE WIFE

They're a testament to gravity.

RENEE

You're such a bitch.

CLONE WIFE

Well yeah, look how I turned out.

Renee pulls Clone Wife's hair. Clone Wife pulls Renee's hair,
they use similar tactics. HAIR-PULLS evolve into FACE-SWATS.

Neither will back down. They BITCH-SLAP each other across the
face until they can't take it anymore.

Renee and Clone Wife square off in an EPIC CAT FIGHT. It's a
kicking, screaming and punching slapfest for the ages.

They throw each other to the ground. Renee slams Clone Wife
back against the lab door. They grab each others' faces,
twist the flesh in their grip.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - CONTINUOUS

Travis and Stig stop arguing.

Clone Wife's head POPS through the DOGGY DOOR. Before she can say a word, Renee pulls her back through. Next time, it's Renee's head through the hole.

STIG
Was that Renee?

TRAVIS
I can't tell them apart.

Both wives BARREL through the flimsy door. They tumble down the stairs, like blonde crash test dummies.

RENEE
Get off me, you slut!

She's ready to start round two. Travis breaks them up.

TRAVIS
Stop it! No one here is a slut!

Clone Wife and Renee look at Travis.

TRAVIS
Alright, I'm the slut.

RENEE
Damn right you are! I didn't
deserve to be rebooted like some
Frankenstein freak!

Renee SHIN-KICKS Travis. He groans in pain.

CLONE WIFE
Hey! Don't you dare let her get
away with that!

Clone Wife SHIN-KICKS Travis's other leg. The wives pummel his shins with no mercy. They curse his name. Travis whines in pain and hops around, like the first Man on the Sun.

Stig enjoys watching the comeuppance. Eli swivels over, hands him a Bloody Mary.

STIG
Danke.

He watches his sisters lay waste to Travis's shins. Stig finishes his tangy beverage. Eli takes the empty glass.

Stig wades into the melee. He breaks up the blondes. Travis crumples in a heap on the floor.

STIG

I call a -- *truce brunch!*

CLONE WIFE

What the hell is that?

RENEE

You don't remember? When our parents would fight, Stig would cook for them. They stopped yelling at each other long enough--

CLONE WIFE

So they could eat his food.

STIG

We need a secret meeting to be held at a neutral location. Where all parties can air their grievances.

TRAVIS

I can't feel my legs.

EXT. MONTANA TONY'S - PARKING LOT - DAY

Even during the day, that neon blinds wildlife. A dainty SPARROW flies right into the NEON CHAINSAW.

The cute bird disintegrates in a puff of feathers.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - FOYER - DAY

The restaurant's closed. Mandolin strings play a somber Italian melody over speakers.

As if this were some kind of old school Mob meeting.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - DAY

Travis sits between Renee and Clone Wife. The wives SHIN-KICK him under the table. Travis blubbers in pain.

Stig strides through the double doors leading to the kitchen, he's got coffee for all.

STIG

I call this truce brunch to order.
Stop kicking the accused.

Renee gets in one more kick. Travis whimpers.

Stig offers the girls a glass jar packed with PICKLED HERRING. Lots of round dead eyes pressed against glass.

STIG
Remember, this used to be your
favorite? When you were little.

Renee wrinkles her nose at the fish. She declines. Clone Wife drops a long greasy one down her throat. That grosses Renee out, but she tries to conceal it.

CLONE WIFE
Mmmm, so good. Want one?

RENEE
No thanks.

CLONE WIFE
Too good to slum with yourself?

Clone Wife fires another fish down the hatch.

RENEE
Not at all.

Renee grabs a fat greasy fish. The scales glisten with sodium, Renee almost wretches. She fires it down her gullet, fins and all. Renee smiles through her disgust.

CLONE WIFE
You're supposed to pull off the
fins first, don't you remember?

Stig pats Renee on the back. She dry heaves lots, then coughs up the slimy fish. Clone Wife savors her victory.

TRAVIS
Can I have some toast, dry.

STIG
Ladies, what else would you like?

RENEE
I'll have what she's having.

CLONE WIFE
Me too.

Stig POWER-SWATS both girls on the wrist with a SPATULA.

STIG
Respect the truce brunch!

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - DAY

The Sousettes whip up some grub. The Swedish trio work in sync. One cracks the eggs, another discards the shells. They assembly line everything. Eggs fry in record time.

Stig blows a WHISTLE, checks a STOPWATCH. He approves. The girls flank and snuggle him with slumber party innocence.

STIG

I'm so proud of you. You will make
your husbands round and happy.

He kisses each one of them on the forehead.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - DAY

Travis and Renee eat in silence. She glares at Clone Wife, whose hanging with the Sousettes. They hand her a guitar. The Sousettes teach Clone Wife some chords.

CLONE WIFE

This is so cool. Stig never took
the time to teach me the keytar.

RENEE

Does she have to do that right in
front of us?

TRAVIS

What? What is she doing, Renee?

RENEE

How can she be all fucking Sheryl
Crow about it? I mean doesn't any
of this bother her? Doesn't she get
what's going on here?

TRAVIS

How can you sit there and say that
about yourself? I never knew you
hated yourself so much.

RENEE

What are you talking about? I
didn't always feel this way,
Travis. Just when I saw her.

TRAVIS

Are you sure about that?

For once, it's Travis dealing out the wisdom.

Stig pushes through the kitchen double doors. He slings up a round of SWEDISH EGGS. Perfectly cooked eggs float in an open face sizzling sausage cocoon.

The fighting stops. Everyone eats. Stig relishes the silence, feels like a SUPERHERO. His superpower? To unite his family.

Stig's sidekicks, the Sousettes, roll out a bevy of breakfast treats, both salty and sweet. Just like the crowd.

For a little while, everyone's civil to each other. The mind-blown bunch consume food, recharge drained batteries.

Looks like there won't be any brutal mob killings at this meeting. Maybe later. The food's gone fast.

While everyone's digesting, Stig takes the floor.

STIG

I will sum up the minutes so we can agree on all points and bring this summit to a close.

RENEE & CLONE WIFE

Agreed.

Clone Wife and Renee both reach for the LAST EGG. They push it back and forth at it each other while they talk...

RENEE

You go ahead.

CLONE WIFE

No, you take it.

RENEE

I don't really want it.

CLONE WIFE

Go ahead, indulge yourself.

RENEE

I think you could use it more.

CLONE WIFE

No, I don't want to get fat. Ever.

Stig takes the egg, stuffs it down his throat. He swats them both again with the SPATULA. They rub their wrists. That's gotta sting. Stig yells at them with his MOUTH FULL...

STIG

Respect the truce brunch!

He starts to CHOKe. The Sousettes pat Stig's back IN SYNC until he recovers. Travis gives him a glass of water.

The Sousettes clear the table.

STIG

Thank you, Travis. That was downright decent of you. Are you feeling alright?

TRAVIS

Ask me that question again after the class reunion.

STIG

OK. As I was saying, these are the terms of the Montana Tony Accord.

TRAVIS

And he thinks I'm deluded.

Clone Wife hushes Travis.

The Sousettes record Stig's every word on TABLETS. Stig takes center stage. He glares at Travis.

STIG

Article One: For the sake of clarity, my older sister will be referred to as "Renee" and my younger sister will be called--

CLONE WIFE

Get on with it.

STIG

Article One: Renee agrees to let the other her take her place at Guy's lecture tonight. Provided she does not reveal her true origins to her parents...

TRAVIS

Did you understand any of that?

RENEE & CLONE WIFE

Nope.

STIG

In return, she will help Renee become the prom queen again at the class re--

CLONE WIFE

What? No way. Who put that clause in there? That's so last decade.

RENEE

Then no deal. I don't have anything I want to say to Guy.

CLONE WIFE

Are you really sure about that?

RENEE

Positive. You go. And just make me look cool at the class reunion, OK? I don't want people to think--

CLONE WIFE

Since when do you care what those people think?

RENEE

Since right now. I could use a little support from my past. OK?

Clone Wife ponders the humble request, then nods.

STIG

Then it's agreed. Renee stays away from Guy and gets to look cool at the class reunion. The Montana Tony Summit is concluded.

RENEE

Travis, after the reunion we're gonna hash out the clone thing.

CLONE WIFE

I thought we were past the name calling, dingle tits.

RENEE

I do not have dingle tits!

TRAVIS

No one here has dingle tits, OK? Look, whatever you two decide you want to do after the class reunion, I'll go along with. I love you both and I want this to work. Somehow.

GUY (PRE LAP)

Have you ever loved someone so much, that you could actually destroy that love?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - LECTURE NOOK - NIGHT

The entranced crowd fills the space. Standing room only. Wade sits down front with a trio of octogenarians...

MINERVA, LENORE and PEARL, all in their eighties wearing Old Biddie Book Shop CAPS and SMOCKS, watch Guy. They're like a cranky Greek chorus. They do everything together.

Guy sweats charisma like cologne.

He plays to the front rows, they're wearing VINYL PONCHOS sporting Guy's grinning face.

Astrid stands in the back, hangs on Guy's every word.

GUY

I mean L-O-V-E love! The power of
it makes you crazy in ways they
haven't even invented yet.

Guy stands over a box on a table. He points at Wade...

GUY

Could you face that love power?!?

WADE

Who me?

GUY

Could you? How about that guy next
to you? These lovely ladies down
front know about love power.

Guy winks at Minerva, Lenore and Pearl. They swoon.

GUY

Are you all ready for love?!?

CROWD

Yes!

GUY

Summon your courage and rise up!

He tosses the box aside to reveal: A giant red Jell-O valentine heart. The flaccid confection jiggles.

GUY

Tremble before that love power!

Guy raises a wooden sledgehammer high. He's poised to strike.

GUY
I'm gonna need all your strength
here, people. Give it to me now!

Wade jumps to his feet...

WADE
Smash that love!

Guy mashes the floppy heart with a mighty blow. Jell-O chunks pelt the rabid crowd. He tosses the hammer aside.

GUY
We can take what we need from that
love power, together.

As he rolls up his sleeve, Guy reaches deep into the Jell-O guts, extracts a wrapped item.

GUY
Together, we can reshape that love.
Until it serves our needs.

Guy pulls off the wrapper, reveals his SELF HELP BOOK.

GUY
And then you can...

CROWD
Marry your prom queen!

GUY
Yes! Whoever is your dream prom
queen, make her yours! That
industrial strength love power is
all around us tonight!

A large Jell-O chunk slides off Wade's poncho.

GUY
So, come on down and claim it and
get it autographed while you can!

The audience bursts into applause.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SUPPLY ROOM - NIGHT

Stig preps nibbles in a makeshift warming station. The back WINDOW opens. Renee climbs down into the secluded space.

He catches his older sister in the act.

STIG
You're breaking the Montana Tony
Accord! Get out of here.

RENEE
Stig, don't tell on me. I have to
see if our parents really think I'm
her. I mean, she's me. You know
what I mean?

STIG
Don't go down this road. Please.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Clone Wife walks in, adjusts her little red dress.

Each nook represents a book subject filled with paraphernalia
and kitsch related to the topic. Clone Wife takes it all in,
the place has been remodeled.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - LECTURE NOOK - NIGHT

Minerva spots Clone Wife, alerts Lenore and Pearl.

MINERVA
Girls, we have a situation here.

Clone Wife walks around in her skimpy dress, like a kid in
her first candy store. Pearl squints at her.

PEARL
Renee looks different.

LENORE
Look at that boob job.

MINERVA
She looks like she got pulled over
by the makeover police on the
midlife crisis turnpike.

PEARL
Poor thing. We have to help her.

Minerva, Lenore and Pearl huddle up. Guy poses for pictures,
signs books. Wade waits impatiently.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - NIGHT

Lenore and Pearl talk to Astrid. She shares their concern over Clone Wife. She comes over, hugs Minerva.

CLONE WIFE
The mighty Minerva!

MINERVA
You haven't called me that since
you were in training bras.

Minerva extends Clone Wife's arms, stares at her bosom.

MINERVA
And look at you now.

CLONE WIFE
Yeah, things are looking up.

MINERVA
They sure are.

It's finally Wade's turn to meet Guy.

WADE
Hey guy. Love that love power, man.
It's really... powerful stuff!

Guy takes the book with a smile. He notices Clone Wife and forgets what he's doing... In the blink of an eye, that old nostalgia spell claims another victim.

GUY
Yeah, it sure is.

Astrid hugs Clone Wife, feels how shapely she is.

CLONE WIFE
Mom, it's so good to see you.

ASTRID
Are you feeling alright?

CLONE WIFE
Better now. Sorry, we're late.

Travis walks in the front door. The old biddies GASP. Astrid goes from zero to livid.

MINERVA
Holy shit Triscuits.

ASRTID
What is he doing here?

CLONE WIFE
I invited him, Mother.

Travis kisses Clone Wife. Astrid forces a smile.

CLONE WIFE
Mom, aren't you happy Travis and I
are here together?

ASTRID
Of course, thrilled. Weeks of
planning reduced to dust. I'm over
it. Darling, go find your father.

Clone Wife leaves. Astrid glares at Travis.

ASTRID
I don't know what you did to my
daughter, you rodent. But I'm going
to find out.

TRAVIS
Things that are meant to be find a
way to happen. Like Guy says, it's
all about the love power.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - HISTORY OF WAR - NIGHT

Clone Wife watches Oskar test the rudder on a model plane. He
sees Clone Wife, brightens a thousand Watts. They hug.

CLONE WIFE
P-51 Mustang.

CLONE WIFE
You're the best hugger.

OSKAR
There's my girl. Beautiful as ever,
I see you brought Travis. How's
that story going to end?

Guy inserts himself into the chat with a grin that would
humble the Cheshire Cat.

GUY
Happily ever after. So long as you
pick the right prince.

He kisses Clone Wife's hand. Travis joins them.

TRAVIS

She already has a guy, Guy.

Guy gives Travis the weakest of man hugs.

GUY

Travis, good to see you haven't changed much. Geekbag.

OSKAR

Renee looks great. I got to hand it to you, Travis. I don't know how you pulled it off.

GUY

I was thinking the same thing.

TRAVIS

Me neither. Hey Oskar, what's the secret to a long marriage?

OSKAR

Don't get divorced.

Oskar hugs him.

OSKAR

I'm really proud of you, Travis.

Over Oskar's shoulder, Travis looks downright ill. Guy cab-whistles. The crowd quiets.

GUY

You've been a spectacular audience. I expect to see you all in New Orleans this weekend. Now go out and grab the destiny you deserve!

The crowd applauds. Guy holds a new PONCHO up high.

GUY

Who wants the last Guycho?

Fans frenzy. They wave money in the air.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SUPPLY ROOM - NIGHT

Renee peeks through the cracked door. She watches Travis, Guy and Clone Wife. Stig wraps up his food prep, it's show time.

RENEE

Look, everyone loves her.

STIG

I'm not going to enable you.

RENEE

See? They can't tell us apart.

STIG

Because you two are the same!

RENEE

Do you think she's prettier than me, I mean. Than I was? Back then?

STIG

Don't be here when I get back.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - NIGHT

The crowd's left. The old ladies lock up, go home. Everyone waves to them: Travis, Clone Wife, Guy, Astrid and Oskar.

Stig glides in with a TABLE held high. He pulls it open. The Sousettes, decked out in matching curvy culinary attire, drop an EXTENSION between the halves right on cue.

The table now extends to accommodate all. The group sits down: Travis next to Clone Wife, Guy on the other side, Astrid sits next to Guy and Oskar could care less.

The Sousettes serve up wine.

ASTRID

Go on, Guy. What happened next?

GUY

Renee and I were making out and in walks little Stig crying. He's holding the flattest Angel Food cake you've ever seen. I laughed my ass off, Renee whacks me. I picked on Stig a ton in school. Remember that Beef Stroganoff wedgie?

STIG

How could I ever forget?

Stig laughs off the traumatic memory. Guy cops a feel of Clone Wife's thigh under the table. She swats his hand.

GUY

Your dear soon to be ex mother-in-law tells me you're struggling with some personal problems, Travis.

TRAVIS
I wouldn't say that.

CLONE WIFE
Neither would I.

OSKAR
Marriages can be hard work.

ASTRID
And you haven't done squat in
years, Travis. Thanks to you, my
daughter now looks like a refugee
from the Botox banana boat!

TRAVIS
I know the difference between real
wife and my work, Astrid. I meant--

CLONE WIFE
What's Botox?

GUY
Aren't you two separated? Astrid?

ASTRID
Renee, I don't know who you are
anymore. It changes day to day.

CLONE WIFE
Mother, I love you and Dad to
pieces, but you need to see me for
who I am: *Mrs. Travis Wonders*.

TRAVIS
Boo-yah!

ASTRID
But you're our only daughter!

Travis laughs. He knows that's not true. Stig glares at him.

OSKAR
Sweetheart, if you're happy with
Travis, then we're happy.

TRAVIS
I've made mistakes in the past, and
today. But, I know there's no other
woman in the world for me. Than the
one here beside me tonight.

Travis kisses Clone Wife. They look like a perfect couple.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Renee watches the kiss. She glares at her younger self.

RENEE
(to herself)
Bitch. Who does she think she is?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

In a full length mirror...

Renee stuffs Clone Wife into a PANTSUIT. The business attire constricts her. Renee likes the look.

CLONE WIFE
This is a class reunion, not a
hostile takeover.

RENEE
We have to look the same tonight.

CLONE WIFE
I wouldn't be caught dead in this.

RENEE
It makes you look independent.

CLONE WIFE
It makes me look dead. Do you want
to be cool tonight or not?

Renee ponders the query. Is that what really she wants?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

It's the 20th class reunion. A big number that suckers a lot of has-beens and wannabes into showing up.

Teenaged memories surround Renee and Travis. She's wearing a dress fit for a fairy tale princess. He compliments her in a classic TUX, complete with tails.

Giant prints of old yearbook photos line the walls.

A mirror ball presides over the stage. Above that, tucked in a corner is a CATWALK.

That's where Clone Wife looks down on the couple. She's wearing the EXACT same dress as Renee.

TRAVIS
It's gorgeous. And so are you.

RENEE
We kinda look like a fairy tale
come true.

TRAVIS
Better late than never.

RENEE
But who gets to live happily ever
after this time? Is it me or her?

TRAVIS
I can't make that choice.

RENEE
Did you sleep with her?

TRAVIS
You mean, did I sleep with you.

RENEE
That's not what I said.

TRAVIS
I know, but I wish you had. It
would make things easier.

RENEE
Did you cheat on me?

TRAVIS
No. I didn't.

RENEE
Is that the truth?

Guy arrives in a TUXEDO too sexy for mortal men. He zeroes in
on Renee, like a hungry predator on the hunt.

GUY
Renee, I need a word in private. My
limo's parked out front. Please,
this is important, for both of our
long term futures. Travis doesn't
have the answers for you.

RENEE
I can't argue with you there.

GUY
Please, you won't regret it.

Travis fades into the background. Someone announces the Prom Queen DANCE OFF will start soon. Renee thinks fast...

RENEE

Just let me make a quick call.

Guy nods. Renee follows him. She whispers via BLUETOOTH...

RENEE

Cover me. The dance off's about to start. Hello? Are you there?

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)

On my way. Beta Renee out.

Clone Wife grins, straightens out her dress. She descends from the rafters. The side doors open. Drunk losers turn to gawk at the fresh meat. It's Clone Wife.

Guys want to do her. Women want to be her. Even KAT BARKER is jealous. She almost killed herself at the gym to get back into cheerleader form. And then in walks Clone Wife. WTF?

KAT BARKER

I should've been prom queen. Not her. I work out six days a week to look like crap. How does she do it?

CLASSMATE

She probably does coke.

Clone Wife wades through would be suitors holding their watered down drinks. She pounces her target: Travis.

CLONE WIFE

Boo.

TRAVIS

Did anyone notice you?

CLONE WIFE

All the guys stared at my tits.

TRAVIS

I mean, both of you. Together.

CLONE WIFE

No, she left with Guy. You're stuck with me now.

Clone Wife leads Travis through the hall of memories...

A giant print on the wall -- Lab partners in crime.

TEEN GEEK TRAVIS and TEEN CHEERLEADER RENEE sit next to each other. A teacher stands behind them.

TRAVIS

Doctor Luzader. If he didn't make
us be lab partners--

CLONE WIFE

We never would've gotten married.

DOCTOR LUZADER, pictured in his thirties with a goofy grin
and gravity-defying locks, mugs for the camera.

CLONE WIFE

What happened to him?

TRAVIS

I don't know. I wish I knew.

LUZADER

I'm right behind you, Travis.

Sure enough, it's DOCTOR LUZADER. He still has those gravity
defying curls, but now they're silver.

TRAVIS

Doctor Luzader!

CLONE WIFE

Hey Doc, what's up? You look great.

LUZADER

I was thinking the same about you,
my dear. So, how are my two
favorite lab partners doing?
Strange to be back here again,
isn't it?

CLONE WIFE

You have no idea.

TRAVIS

I wasn't prepared at all.

LUZADER

Call me, Travis. Let's talk shop.

Luzader hands Travis a BUSINESS CARD, glides off.

TRAVIS

You bet! He still remembers us.

Clone Wife and Travis share a romantic kiss. Some drunk loser
GAWKS at them. Wishing they had someone to face suck.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Guy admires Renee. It's a flattering change of pace for her.

GUY

What did you ever see in Travis?

RENEE

He promised me a riverboat
honeymoon. And just made excuses
for the next nine years.

GUY

No more broken promises. Let's get
out of here, Renee.

RENEE

What about the reunion?

GUY

I've done all the reuniting I need
to do. Come with me to New Orleans.
I'm sure they have riverboats. And
if they don't, I'll find you one. I
know a guy. I'll call him.

Guy barks at the driver...

GUY

Tito, get Charming on the phone.

RENEE

You don't have to do that.

GUY

Believe me, I want to do it. We
both made mistakes in the past,
this is our last chance at forever.

Guy kisses Renee long and soft. She pulls away, but still
tastes him on her lips.

Renee throws open the door, runs back to the reunion. And all
those safe printed memories.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Everyone circles around the DANCE FLOOR. Renee hides behind
some decorations, watches the event.

At the center off all those seizure-inducing stage lights:
Potential Prom Queens. Kat Barker's got the field covered,
except for Clone Wife.

P.A. SYSYTEM (V.O.)
 The Prom Queen Dance Off starts
 now, and it's generously sponsored
 by Barker Dance Studios. So ladies,
 dance until a judge taps you out.
 Last girl standing wins the crown!

The crowd whoops it up. Drunk guys cheer even louder. The
 music starts. It's GANGNAM STYLE time once again!

CLONE WIFE
 I know this one.

KAT BARKER
 Everyone knows this one, dummy.

Psy's thumping tune booms. The wannabe queens dance. The
 drunk ones don't last long. Next, the fatties bow out. This
 must be the extended mix. It just keeps going.

Renee watches in secret. Soon, it's down to Clone Wife and
 Kat. They DANCE-ATTACK each other, just like the guys in the
 famous video.

Kat trips Clone Wife. She squats over her, mock-gallops.

RENEE
 Go Renee! Kick her old ass!

Clone Wife regroup. They square off for the big finale.

CLONE WIFE
 Bring it, Botox bitch.

They take turns strutting about, like blonde peacocks. The
 crowd cheers. Youth eventually exhausts age. Kat falters.

P.A. SYSYTEM (V.O.)
 We have a winner, class of twenty
 years ago. Same result, different
 decade. It's Renee Wonders!

Far from the spotlight: Renee fires off CONFETTI CANNONS
 meant for something more important. She watches her younger
 self celebrate. Renee records herself with her CELL.

She watches Travis and Clone Wife -- *together*. It's not long
 before that green-eyed monster rears its head...

RENEE
 (into Bluetooth)
 Switch with me, I'm on my way.

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)
That's so not gonna happen. I
earned this. Not you.

Renee runs past Guy. He looks at the stage, then shakes his head. Is he seeing double? The crowd hoots, a girl vomits.

GUY
Renee wait. What's your answer?

On stage: Clone Wife whispers to Travis...

CLONE WIFE
She wants to come up here.

TRAVIS
Now?

CLONE WIFE
No, when everyone's gone. Yes now.

TRAVIS
Do it for me, just this once?

CLONE WIFE
OK, professor. I'll take the fall.

Clone Wife steps to the edge of the stage. She waves to the crowd. Renee skulks close to her, like vermin.

That's when Clone Wife FALLS off the stage! In the back, Guy spits out his cheap champagne. He sees Renee pop up.

The crowd gasps, then cheers her "miracle recovery". Travis and Renee hold court center stage. Just like she wanted.

Clone Wife watches in secret from the back.

RENEE
Thank you, it's great to back here tonight. Fairy tales are wonderful, but they can also be dangerous. I survived my thirties and finally grew up into my very own person that you see before you tonight.

CLONE WIFE
(to herself)
Bitch. Who does she think she is?

Guy spots Clone Wife in just the right light. Those curves hypnotize him in seconds flat. Nostalgia dizzies Guy again.

GUY

Renee?

Close Wife runs for it. A few drunks DOUBLE-TAKE. Guy loses her in the crowd. Was that her? She darts out a service exit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Clone Wife hides in the bushes. She watches Guy look for her in vain. He leaves in his limo.

CLONE WIFE

(into Bluetooth)

Enjoy your crown, Renee. You earned it. By the way, Travis is an animal in bed after being ignored by you. *Meet me in the lab.* Let's settle this once and for all, *you old hag.*

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Renee's glory turns to rancor. She pulls the Bluetooth out, pushes a helpless Travis off the stage.

The crowd gasps, again. Everyone stares at Renee.

Travis just lays there, wounded. Someone hands Renee her grand prize: A cheap TIARA, but she doesn't put it on.

Renee stares back at the crowd. They silently judge her. She eventually steps off the stage, keeps going out the door.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Renee shoves Clone Wife against the supercomputer. It powers up, displays a rotating CG RENEE on screen.

RENEE

You turned everyone against me!

CLONE WIFE

You did that all by yourself.

A woozy Travis tries to break them up. Even though he's got cuts on his head. The girls crash into the microscope.

Both dogs coming running through the doggy door. They bark and dance around the warring women. The girls throw beakers and Bunsen burners at each other.

TRAVIS

Renee, stop it. You're only hurting yourself at this point. Literally!

Renee rips up the anniversary photo in front of Travis. Clone Wife stands in front of the closed GENETIC CHAMBER.

RENEE

If you were really trying to save our marriage, Travis, you cloned the wrong person! You told me you didn't cheat on me!

CLONE WIFE

He didn't.

TRAVIS

I made love to my wife, Renee!

Renee pushes Clone Wife through the GLASS DOOR that protects the chamber! She falls into a heap, shards coat her.

TRAVIS

Renee! Come back, please!

Travis runs to her. The computer beep warnings. The genetic chamber SPARKS and SHUDDERS! Eli and Emma revive Clone Wife.

RENEE

Is she alright?

Renee can't believe what she's done to herself. She turns her back on the chaos, runs out of the lab.

The supercomputer SHORT-CIRCUITS. Travis helps Clone Wife, as the electron microscope overloads. The dogs flee the mess.

The arms MALFUNCTION. They convulse, fire thick goop everywhere against their will. Travis tries to shut them down. The keyboard MELTS in a shower of white hot sparks.

TRAVIS

I'm sorry guys. I can't stop the power surge. Forgive me.

He really doesn't want to leave Eli and Emma behind. A slimy Travis shields Clone Wife from the chaos. They escape.

Eli and Emma hug each other tight. Until the supercomputer explodes! The arms fly apart!

For the second time in his life, Travis rescues his wife from a science project gone awry.

Clone Wife gets to her feet. The shock of it all still on her face. Travis advances. She backs away.

TRAVIS
Are you alright? Sit down.

CLONE WIFE
Travis, I can't be right here right now. I'm sorry. For everything...

The dogs whine. Travis PANICS. He goes weak in the knees, literally. Clone Wife leaves.

TRAVIS
Wait! I love you!

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Wade charges over from his back yard. He confronts Renee, but doesn't see Clone Wife closing fast.

WADE
What the hell, Renee? Your husband could've gotten us all killed. I'm calling the feds this time!

RENEE & CLONE WIFE
Fuck off, Wade!

Wade double-takes. He's sandwiched between the blondes. Wade tries to process what's happening, then passes out.

CLONE WIFE
Renee, wait. Please!

Renee hops into Guy's LIMO. The car drives away.

EXT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - DAY

Renee sits in the LIMO. Guy steps out of the shop. He's holding a bouquet. She talks into her phone...

RENEE
Hold onto my bags, Stig. I'll be heading back to the airport. After I meet with a divorce lawyer.

Guy gazes at her with the same nostalgic haze that Clone Wife induced last night.

GUY

I've been a fool, Renee. I never
should've let you go.

Renee's incredulous... But unconditional worship feels much
better than what she just went through.

GUY

I've spent my life creating a
fantasy world to replace you. But
you can never be replaced.

The words hit Renee like a meteor. Astrid and Oskar exit the
shop. They comfort Renee.

RENEE

I don't know what to say.

GUY

You don't have to say anything. Let
me show you how unique you are. The
world needs your love, and so do I.
Please give me a second chance.

ASTRID

What are you waiting for, Renee?
He's the one that can take you
wherever you want to go. And be
whoever you want to be. And buy you
whatever you want to b--

RENEE

Mother.

OSKAR

Do what makes you happy, pumpkin.

GUY

Renee, will you be my prom queen?

Renee ponders the words.

RENEE

Let's get out of here and never
come back.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The magic of the night is broken.

Travis shuffles through the remains of the lab. Everything's
broken. Something catches his eye, a robotic finger.

It's Emma. Renee's hair still clings to her digit. Travis picks her up. She crumbles in his hand.

Travis backs away from Emma, steps on what's left of Eli. He kneels down, cradles his busted pal.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Stig stares at a plastic TARP covering what's left of the patio door. He notices Wade gawking from his back yard.

STIG
Can I help you?

Wade disappears into his house. Stig turns around. He's startled by a SINGED and WILD-EYED Travis. His cracked head now wrapped in gauze. He peers through the cheap plastic.

TRAVIS
Go away. I'm busy.

STIG
Travis, open up. Renee called me.
What happened at the reunion? Earth
to Travis. Are you in there?

TRAVIS
I can't come out until I can make
everything work again.

STIG
You can't fix your marriage from in
there. Been there, failed that.

TRAVIS
I have to get my science project
done in time or Doctor Luzader will
give me detention. Find him for me.

STIG
How would I do that?

Travis tosses out Luzader's BUSINESS CARD, disappears from view. Stig grabs the card. He makes a call, gets Renee's voicemail. Stig calls someone else.

STIG
Mother. Where's Renee? What?!

EXT. KALAMAZOO AIRPORT - TARMAC - CHARTER JET - DAY

Renee stares out the window at nothing.

INT. KALAMAZOO AIRPORT - CHARTER JET - DAY

Guy chats with the pilots. Renee texts Stig...

-- Going to New Orleans with Guy. I need a do over. <3 --

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Luzader and Stig stand by the lab. KEEP OUT has been crudely scrawled in duct tape on the tarp.

LUZADER

Are you sure about this? I'm not that kind of doctor, son.

STIG

Talk to him. Please. Say anything.

LUZADER

Travis, it's Doctor Luzader. Stop doing whatever it is you're doing in there. It's time to show me your science project.

Nothing happens.

Luzader shrugs at Stig. That's when a long box cutter BLADE slices straight down through plastic.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

All electronics are fried. CANDLELIGHT makes the blown out lab look like an unearthed time capsule.

Luzader looks around. He steps on a TinkerToy. He snaps it, scares himself.

LUZADER

Travis? Where are you?

LUZADER

We have to get your project set up in the exhibition hall. Come on out now or I'll flunk you.

Travis pops up out of the darkness. His LED safety glasses blind and frighten Luzader.

TRAVIS

I'm so glad you're here. I need your help, Doctor. Hold this...

He pushes a segment of Emma into Luzader's hands. Travis tests her mecha-wrist. He adjusts the bolt tension.

LUZADER
What's this for?

TRAVIS
Hold her steady. I need her to get Renee back.

LUZADER
Where is Renee?

EXT. KALAMAZOO AIRPORT - RUNWAY - DAY

The private jet gathers speed and takes off.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Algernon and Alfredo sit on Luzader's lap.

Travis puts some finishing touches on Emma's fingers. Not quite, a little more fine tuning.

LUZADER
I envy you, Travis. You have a unique opportunity. Instead of travelling through time, the past comes to you.

TRAVIS
I never thought of it like that.

LUZADER
However, you must eventually choose your past or your future.

TRAVIS
But it was you that brought Renee and I together.

LUZADER
Your destiny with Renee had nothing to do with me or science. The best memories in life are the ones you steal. Love her like you stole her, Travis. Before she's gone forever.

TRAVIS
I don't know what to do.

LUZADER

Being old is just as confusing as being young. Lost loves. Lost socks. Nothing changes... *Except what you change about yourself.*

Travis considers the words. He burns the first anniversary hair sample. Stig pops in through the plastic...

STIG

Renee's gone.

TRAVIS

What? Where did she go?

He connects Emma up to a battery. She twitches to life, slaps Travis square across the face.

LUZADER

I think you have some issues to work out. Good luck, Travis.

On his way out, Luzader passes Wade.

WADE

I was looking for some cue chalk.

TRAVIS

Hey Wade. Thanks for not calling the feds on me. I don't know how many rules I broke.

WADE

Thirty-three federal regulations.

TRAVIS

Well, I appreciate you taking the high road and not turning me in.

WADE

Oh, I so called the feds on your ass. You'd be surprised how little credibility being the son of a comic book tycoon buys you.

TRAVIS

What do I know about credibility?

WADE

I thought you had it all. Hot wife. Stay at home job. And a cool comic book character name to top it all off -- Professor Wonders.

(MORE)

He lives in the House of Wonders.
This stuff practically writes
itself.

TRAVIS

Ummm, I think Wade Reid's a pretty
cool comic book character name too.

Wade and Travis regard each other, with a hint of respect.

TRAVIS

Well, I gotta go rescue the wife.

Travis powers up Emma. She's attached to a mobile rig that
she controls. Wade tentatively shakes her hand.

TRAVIS

Emma, take care of the dogs and
repair Eli while I'm gone.

Emma signals A-OK, shakes hands with Travis.

WADE

I'm debating whether or not I want
to write an unauthorized biography
about all this. What do you think?

TRAVIS

Sounds boring. Turn it into a comic
book instead.

Wade likes the sound of that.

WADE

Good luck with the wives.

EXT. MONTANA TONY'S - DAY

Travis watches Clone Wife walk towards him.

CLONE WIFE

What do you want?

He musters up all his courage. Travis looks the perfect copy
of the love of his life square in the eye...

TRAVIS

To say, I'm sorry. And goodbye. I
love her with all my heart. I
always have. You know that better
than anyone.

CLONE WIFE
I guess I always have.

TRAVIS
I have to go to her and try again.

CLONE WIFE
What does she have that I don't?

TRAVIS
Not a single thing. I know that now
because of how much I love you.

CLONE WIFE
Go to her, I hope she'll take you
back. I know I would.

TRAVIS
Thank you for everything. I would
be lost without you.

CLONE WIFE
I know. Goodbye, Travis.

Clone Wife can't hold back the tears any longer. She hugs
Travis one last time. Stig watches from inside Tony's.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - DAY

Clone Wife walks in, tears in her eyes.

CLONE WIFE
He's leaving me for her. I don't
know what to do, Stig. I love him
so much. Why do I have to be the one
to give him up?

Clone Wife collapses into Stig's chest. He doesn't hold her,
she sobs. And just like that, Clone Wife goes from being a
monster, to being his sister.

Stig hugs his sister tighter than he ever has before.

STIG
Because you're a good person.

CLONE WIFE
What am I going to do, Stig? I
don't know how to live without him.

STIG
Then go after him.

CLONE WIFE

I can't fly. I don't have I.D.

Stig grabs a piece of luggage. He rifles through it, finds what he's looking for: *Renee's passport*.

STIG

Now you do.

CLONE WIFE

You're pretty good at the big brother thing.

STIG

I could get used to it.

Clone Wife punches Stig in the arm. He punches her right back, they smile -- *Siblings in sync*.

Stig cab-whistles. The Sousettes enter, luggage in hand and guitars ready to fly. How do they do that? It's like they're fairy godmothers or something.

EXT. ERNEST N. MORIAL CONVENTION CENTER - NIGHT

Downtown NEW ORLEANS in all its diverse splendor.

By the river: One of the largest convention centers in the country. The modern facility contrasts the French quarter.

Guy's book banners litter the place. Thousands of eager converts swarm the entrance.

INT. PASSENGER JET - NIGHT

Stig and the Sousettes lead a sing-along of "You Always Hurt the One You Love". The shapely sous chefs strum their guitars while economy class croons.

Clone Wife sits in silence.

INTERCOM VOICE

All passengers please put away your guitars and kazoos and return to your seats.

Stig writes down LYRICS for a mystery song.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE

The murmur of the throng echoes behind the curtain. Guy stands with a nervous Renee at his side. He introduces to her a big slice of man-candy in a tux: MR. CHARMING.

GUY

Mister Charming here will make your
honeymoon dreams come true.

MR. CHARMING

I will?

RENEE

He means the boat.

MR. CHARMING

Yes. She's certainly a beauty.

Guy sidebars with the stage manager, steps away.

MR. CHARMING

And you are, too. I can see what a
guy like Guy sees you.

Renee barely manages a smile. Her cell vibrates. It's Travis calling. She turns off the phone.

MR. CHARMING

Are you alright?

RENEE

Ask me again later.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - REGISTRATION - NIGHT

Travis closes his cell. He waits in the long line.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The music swells. Spotlights search the audience. The curtain finally rises.

Guy whoops it up for the crowd of thousands.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Astrid, Oskar, Minerva, Lenore and Pearl watch Guy strut his stuff in high def on website stream.

GUY (V.O.)
I can feel the energy surging in
the room tonight. Can you feel it?
I mean F-E-E-L feel! With a capital
whoa mama my hips are on fire!

MINERVA
Come to mama.

PEARL
My hips are burning too.

LENORE
Your hips are plastic.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy does a full throttle running front flip and sticks the
landing. The crowd goes wild.

GUY
So who wants to harness some love
power tonight? Are you ready to...

He gestures to the audience...

AUDIENCE
Marry your prom queen!

GUY
Now, I'm not gonna stand up here
and tell you how great my book is.
I'm going to show you right now!

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - REGISTRATION - NIGHT

The line moves slow for Travis. On a monitor, he watches...

GUY (V.O.)
Last night I went back to my
hometown alone for our high school
reunion. But I didn't leave alone.
Say hello to my one and only prom
queen on this very stage tonight!

The curtain rises. Renee steps out, waves. The crowd gives
the couple a standing ovation. Travis can't believe it.

TRAVIS
Renee...

As an LED above the registration booth powers up and displays: SOLD OUT.

TRAVIS

No!!

Travis runs towards the main hall.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy kisses Renee. He presents her like a trophy to his fans, then pulls out a stunning DIAMOND TIARA.

GUY

How about we rewrite prom night!

The audience roots for the couple. Renee looks skeptical.

GUY

We're two seconds away from a riverboat romance and capping off the perfect testimonial.

Renee ponders the tiara.

INT. MAIN AUDITORIUM - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Travis sprints past a burly SECURITY GUARD. He's watching the event on his smartphone.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy's about to lower that tiara on Renee's head.

TRAVIS

Renee! Don't do it!

The crowd gasps. Renee steps away from Guy.

RENEE

Travis?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Shocked expressions all around.

ASTRID

Oh shit on a bread stick.

INT. MAIN AUDITORIUM - AISLE / STAGE

The Security Guard catches Travis, restrains him. Guy dives right into spin control mode...

GUY
It's alright. Should we give an old friend a love power intervention?

The audience claps. The guard leaves. Travis walks down the aisle towards Renee. Guy hands him a WIRELESS MIC.

GUY
Speak up, Travis. Don't keep the whole world waiting.

There's lots of FEEDBACK...

TRAVIS
Sorry. It was all a big mistake. I never meant to hurt you, Renee.

RENEE
Why are you here? Your hot young replacement me already dump you?

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

Clone Wife and Stig race down the corridor. The Sousettes, guitars in tow, sneak through an Employees Only door.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The crowd boos Travis. Guy plays off that...

GUY
Travis has always valued science over everything and everyone else.

TRAVIS
It wasn't like that. I just woke up one morning and there she was.

RENEE
Do you really expect me to believe that crap, Travis?

The crowd claps. Renee pushes Travis. He almost falls off the stage, again. Clone Wife and Stig march down the aisle...

CLONE WIFE
Take your damn hands off my man!

RENEE
Bite me, *clone whore*!

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Stunned expressions all around.

OSKAR
Well, that explains a lot.

ASTRID
How could I not tell them apart?

MINERVA
I knew something wasn't right when
I felt her up.

Everyone looks at Minerva.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The crowd gossips. Hushed murmurs about clones. Guy searches for words to spin this Herculean twist...

GUY
Clones like... young versions of
yourself. The versions we once
were... and can be again! Embrace
the best and confront the rest!

The crowd buys Guy's crap. Clone Wife shoves Renee. Renee retaliates. They escalate. Guy eggs on the wife melee.

GUY
Bitter regret nails little Miss
Fantasy with a take that pimp slap!

Travis breaks up his wives, again.

TRAVIS
Stop! I'm not worth fighting over!

RENEE
Take him, he's all yours.

CLONE WIFE
Travis left me. For you.

RENEE
He did? For me? Then what are you
doing here?

CLONE WIFE

Because I wanted to tell you, that you're the one for Travis. You can't blame him for seeing you in me. If anyone could get Travis to cheat on you, it would be me. Right? I mean, look at me. Do you think he stood a chance if I really wanted to jump his bones?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Astrid yells at the TV...

ASTRID

Don't listen to her! She's--

OSKAR

Our amazing daughter too! You got that? Or should I repeat it?

That shuts Astrid right up. Oskar turns up the volume, much to Astrid's dismay.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Renee's spark of hope shines in Travis's eyes...

TRAVIS

All I could see is you.

GUY

Face it, Travis. Ever since the science fair debacle, you've always been one faulty Bunsen burner away from oblivion.

Guy realizes he said something he shouldn't have. The wives pick right up on it...

RENEE & CLONE WIFE

Excuse me?

RENEE

How did you know about the burner?

CLONE WIFE

We never told anyone about that.

RENEE

You tried to break us up?

CLONE WIFE

By blowing us up in high school?

GUY

It was an accident. I just wanted
to sabotage your stupid exhibit.

The audience boos. Guy retreats backstage in a panic. He
regroups, eyes Clone Wife on stage.

TRAVIS

Renee, I tried so hard to be a
great scientist, that I forgot to
try to be a good husband too. I
wish I could create some crazy
machine that could give back all
the years that I took from you. But
that would just be another empty
fantasy. I hope you can forgive me,
my little Bunsen burner.

The words work their magic on Renee. Travis regards Clone
Wife with unconditional love...

TRAVIS

Without you, I never would've
realized how amazing my life is.
And now you're free. Free to make
your own destiny. To be whatever
your perfect heart desires.

Clone Wife embraces that she's her own person. She holds
Travis close, then whispers...

CLONE WIFE

I hope one day I'm lucky enough to
find someone just like you.

She distances herself from the stage, watches the reunited
couple. Clone Wife smiles through her tears.

And that's when a wild-eyed and desperate Guy sneaks up
behind her from backstage. He grabs her. She struggles.

GUY

It's not too late for us, Renee.
Our dreamboat's at the dock.
(speaks into headset)
Security, take them all down.

Stig sees Guy pull Clone Wife away. Security moves down the
aisles. Stig joins Travis and Renee on stage.

STIG
Guy took her! He's getting away!

TRAVIS
Where did they go?

RENEE
I think I know. But we'll never
make it past security.

Guards close in. Stig notices Renee's headset. He grabs the audio gear, straps it on.

STIG
I've got this. Go save our sister.

Renee hugs Stig tight.

STIG
Travis, don't lose her again. Or
next time, I won't forgive you.

Travis nods, takes Renee's hand in his. The couple ducks behind the curtain, climbs down a hatch in the floor.

Stig cab-whistles. The audience settles.

The Sousettes, armed with guitars, strut onto the stage. One of them tosses Stig: a custom painted Tony Montana KEYTAR.

The sous chef trio blow kisses to a sound man backstage. He grins at them, works a massive mixing board. The STAGE MANAGER yells at the lovestruck guy in vain.

A wicked baseline beat thunders through the speakers.

Stig and the Sousettes belt out a happy snappy toe tapping techno rhythm laced with guitar licks.

The audience starts to clap to the music. The mood change confuses Security.

EXT. PORT OF NEW ORLEANS - WET DOCK - NIGHT

A nineteenth century style riverboat decorated with Guy's posters sits idle in the Mississippi River.

Guy closely escorts a reluctant Clone Wife up the ramp onto the boat. He yells at a crewman...

GUY
Get this tub moving, pronto.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Guests enjoy the generous buffet and booze.

Guy keeps Clone Wife close, mingles with some of his fans. He puts on that PR charm, but she doesn't play along.

CLONE WIFE
I'd like to leave now.

GUY
My boat. My rules.

Mr. Charming greets Guy. Clone Wife stares at the man-candy.

MR. CHARMING
It's actually my boat, Guy. Nice to see you again, Mrs. Wonders.

CLONE WIFE
It's Miss, actually.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig speaks into the headset...

STIG
Here's an oldie with a new twist.

He belts out lyrics to the sunny thumptastic beat...

STIG
*You always clone the one you love.
The one you shouldn't clone at all.*

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SERVICE EXIT - NIGHT

The music echoes in the corridor. Renee and Travis speed through the doorway. She scans the banks, sees the riverboat.

RENEE
There it is!

Renee and Travis run towards the docks.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife breaks free of Guy. He pushes her hard against the railing. The dark water swirls below.

CLONE WIFE
Let go of me!

Mister Charming puts his hand on Guy's shoulder. He beams a pleasant smile. Even though he's ready for the worst.

MR. CHARMING
Step away from the lady, Guy.

GUY
She's with me. Beat it, pal.

MR. CHARMING
That's not going to happen.

GUY
We'll just see about that.

Guy takes a swing at Charming. The dashing man side-steps the attack, sighs at Guy. Charming hands Clone Wife his jacket.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig tickles the plastic keys on his axe...

STIG
*You always take the sweetest dough
And beat it till the flour falls.*

The audience takes to the aisles and dances. They overwhelm the security guards. The rent-a-cops retreat.

EXT. PORT OF NEW ORLEANS - WET DOCK - NIGHT

The riverboat starts to pull away from the shore.

Travis runs full tilt for the pier. Renee trails. The boat departs. He can't make it.

TRAVIS
I can make it!

RENEE
Travis, you can't swim!

As he leaps off the pier, lands in the water. Smokestacks burp black clouds. The paddlewheel starts to churn.

Travis tries to dog paddle to safety, but the undertow pulls him towards the spinning wheel.

Renee reaches the edge of the pier. Travis disappears under the murky depths.

RENEE

Travis!

She dives into the river after him.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Another thrown punch. Another dodge by Charming. The guests whisper and gossip about Guy.

GUY

She's mine! All mine!

Guy lunges at Mr. Charming, lands face first on the buffet table. In a platter full of -- PRAWNS!

GUY

Prawns?!?! Nooooo! Why did it have to be prawns?!?!?

Clone Wife takes cover. A shellfish-induced tantrum consumes Guy. He throws food, then charges Charming. He side-steps the attack, Guy falls over the railing.

MR. CHARMING

Asshole overboard!

The crew springs into action. The boat turns around. Mr. Charming offers Clone Wife a hand. She reaches for it...

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

As Travis reaches out to Renee. She swims towards him, extends her arm. They lock hands and rise up together.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife looks over Charming, again. She can't help but stare. Clone Wife notices his name tag...

CLONE WIFE

Very nice to meet you... Prince?

MR. CHARMING

Yes, that used to be my name, but I had it changed to Bob.

Charming punctuates the dry joke with a smile. Clone Wife figures it out, then laughs.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI RIVER - NIGHT

Renee breaks the watery surface with Travis in tow. They gasp for air. He coughs and spits up water.

RENEE

Are you OK? What were you thinking?

TRAVIS

Save the girl. Be the hero, then sweep you off your feet.

The riverboat heads back to the dock.

RENEE

Look, the boat's coming back. You can't sweep me off my feet if we're in the water, you know.

TRAVIS

Then how about a little mouth to mouth while we wait?

Renee looks at him with that same glowing love we've seen from Clone Wife so many times.

They kiss fast and clumsy, like teenagers in love.

STIG (V.O.)

And if I broke your heart last night, it's because I love you most of all.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig belts out an 80s power ballad worthy keytar solo. He plays the instrument over his head, as he does a SPLIT!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Emma and Eli wash Algernon and Alfredo while they watch Stig rock the world on a monitor.

Eli surprises Emma with a ring box, then proposes. Emma grabs the ring, puts it on. She caresses his digits. Eli strokes her fingers. It's robot love. The dogs shake soap everywhere.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The solo brings down the house. The crowd explodes with a standing ovation.

Stig and the Sousettes take a bow.

EXT. WHARF - FISHING TRAWLER - NIGHT

A seaweed slathered Guy gets hauled out of the river in the vessel's net. He's dumped into the cargo hold.

INT. FISHING TRAWLER - CARGO HOLD - NIGHT

Guy face plants in a boatload of live Louisiana Blue Crabs! A crustacean hooks his nose. He freaks out and panics.

The crabs swarm Guy and pinch every inch of him as he tries to climb up the slippery chute. His allergic face PUFFS UP.

He yells for help with swollen lips. The cops can't hear his garbled screams. It's going to be a very long night for Guy.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife and Mister Charming enjoy the view of New Orleans as they cruise down the Mississippi River.

MR. CHARMING

Sorry about the clothes. It was all I could find in storage.

Travis sports a Twainian tailcoat, cravat and top hat. Renee looks stunning in a Civil War era formal gown.

TRAVIS

It's perfect. You own the boat?

MR. CHARMING

I do. I build ships all around the world. How do you tell these two sisters apart? They look identical.

TRAVIS

I know exactly what you mean, but I figured it out. Eventually.

MR. CHARMING

What's your line of work, Travis?

TRAVIS
Scientific research, but I'm
thinking about becoming a teacher.

Renee likes that idea. Clone Wife whispers to her...

CLONE WIFE
Do you mind if I hang onto the
passport for a while? I really want
to go on a long boat trip.

RENEE
Go for it, sister.

Clone Wife and Renee share a grin -- *Siblings in sync.*

The riverboat glides past the luminous French Quarter. The
streets pulse with dance and music... Stig's music, actually.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

Stig and the Sousettes play their song on a pick-up truck
loaded with amps. All of New Orleans busts a move.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

Charming regards Clone Wife.

MR. CHARMING
By the way, I never did catch your
name. So what is it, princess?

Clone Wife ponders the query, then smiles...

CLONE WIFE
You know, that's a great question.

Both couples dance. The riverboat sails towards a FULL MOON.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BARNES & NOBLE - DAY

The shop sits in a bustling city. Windows display promo art
for a bestseller graphic novel: CLONE WIFE.

SUPER: *One Year Later.*

INT. BARNES & NOBLE - BOOK SIGNING - DAY

Wade autographs copies for legions of fans. He picks up two books, doesn't look at the next fan...

WADE

Who should I make them out to?

Wade gets no answer.

He looks up, sees Renee and Clone Wife glaring down at him, both sets of arms crossed.

Wade drops the pen.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END