



UNITED ARTISTS

HOT TUB TIME MACHINE

*BASED ON THE
INCREDIBLE TRUE STORY*

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FADE IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

ADAM (handsome, pushing 40) stands at the front of a large conference room, microphone in his hand. On a huge screen behind him, an interactive media presentation of "disasters greatest hits" plays out in gory detail.

A DOZEN WHITE-FACED CHINESE EXECS sit facing him in horrified silence.

ADAM

Gentlemen... We wake up every morning with the taste of impending catastrophe in our mouths... And then we brush our teeth. Pestilence, war, famine and death. Those were the good old days. Once we worried about only Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse. Well, they've been breeding.

The visual presentation switches from a tsunami to a bizarre picture of two ghoulish horses fucking in a parched desert.

ADAM (CONT'D)

... Soon there were 16, and then 64, and then 256... then 1,024... Today there are roughly 975,367 Horsemen of the Apocalypse. Germ warfare. Loose nukes. Honor students with high tech assault rifles... I won't bore you with the entire list....but we haven't even talked about what happens when the oil runs out... or the water...

Adam pauses to take a long drink of water.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Look, disasters happen. Every single day. To people just like you and me. There's a 14% probability that someone you know - right now - is on the verge of a catastrophic accident or event... we can't eliminate risk. That's impossible. But if we heed the prophecies of our statistical grids and actuarial algorithms, we can make sure that they don't happen again and again...and that you and your company and your loved ones are not living in a terrible world of pain and fear... naked and alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam freezes the slide show -- the fat white face of a 12 year-old boy screaming in terror. He looks out at the Chinese faces... terrified. They're sold.

ADAM (CONT'D)
That's why you need a plan...

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Adam comes in, more detached now, his head somewhere else. As He walks past his SECRETARY --

SECRETARY
(handing him a message)
Lou Dorchen called.

He keeps walking --

ADAM
Huh. Haven't talked to him in forever.

Without missing a beat, he crumples the message and tosses it, finally sitting down at his desk. He stares for a beat, sighs. Finally, STEWART, a co-worker, hovers by the door and creeps in.

STEWART
Hey!

ADAM
(callin out to Secretary)
Gina, I asked you not to let anyone in.

SECRETARY (O.S.)
Sorry. He walked right past me.

Stewart looks uncomfortable.

STEWART
(re: himself)
Were you just...?

ADAM
Oh, no no no. We weren't talking about you, what's up?

STEWART
Oh, okay, cool. Dude -- they bought the whole fucking package.

ADAM
Oh, that old pitch... Of course they did. Where the hell else they gonna go?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEWART

You're amazing, man -- that was sick....

He addresses Stewart, a vague hint of menace in the air.

ADAM

Detach yourself Stewart -- take a fucking Ambien or something...

His SECRETARY calls out --

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Lily on one.

Adam, not thrilled, goes for the phone.

ADAM

(to Stewart, quietly)
Girlfriend.

STEWART

I don't mind.

Adam stares at him, waiting for him to leave. He doesn't.

ADAM

(into phone)

Hi... no, you're not taking the flatscreen, Lily... because I picked it out, you wanted the Philips, I spent the extra money for the Samsung...

(defeated)

Okay, take it... fine, take that too... yeah, this wasn't part of the plan. Everything of yours has a red sticker on it. My stuff has a yellow sticker. Some things have both a red and yellow sticker, those things are still up for discussion... no, this doesn't count as the discussion... well, that was the plan, I don't know why you're deviating from the plan... because I don't want to shove the plan up my ass.

(then)

Okay, just leave your key under the rock... well, if you forget something you can call me. I'd rather have your key to give to the gardener so I don't have to go get a copy...

(defeated, to Secretary)

Gina, have a copy of my house key made please.

(back into phone)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM (CONT'D)

Do you want my sac also, or just
the balls?

He hangs up. Beat.

STEWART

(gently)

Trouble at home?

Adam just stares.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam enters to an EXTREMELY SPARSE HOUSE. He finds a NOTE taped with SEVERAL YELLOW STICKERS... reads it: **WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS PLAN...** An ARROW indicates to turn over the note. He does. On the other side: **FUCK YOURSELF**. Adam nods.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

The unfinished basement is set up as a messy makeshift apartment. A futon sits in front of a TV that's hooked to a PS3, XBox, Wii, and an old Sega system. JACOB (19), sits on the futon fixated on SECOND LIFE. Adam comes down the steps.

ADAM

Yo. Jacob. How long have you been
playing this?

JACOB

Since like... noon.

ADAM

It's eleven AM.

JACOB

Yeah. Noon yesterday.

Adam goes over to him.

ADAM

Okay. Come on. Up. Go do something.

JACOB

What am I supposed to do?

ADAM

I don't know. Get a job? Apply to
college? Anything that might
correspond to reality? You need to
have a plan, Jacob. Then you need
to execute that plan. But before
you execute that plan, you have to
have a backup plan ready in case
the case the first plan goes to
shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

So are you currently on your first plan, or are you already into the backup?

(then)

Or the backup to the backup? I'm just wondering.

ADAM

Look, if you don't like it, you can move back in with mom, okay?

JACOB

She moved in with her new boyfriend. And I can't stand seeing her with all these guys. This one keeps his toupee on a styrofoam head. I can't be anywhere near it.

ADAM

She moved in with him?

JACOB

She's your sister. Maybe you should check in with her once a year.

ADAM

Maybe she should check in with me.

JACOB

(re: video game)

Look, I have a court date coming up any minute and I'm kinda screwed if I miss it.

Adam walks over and checks out Jacob's computer screen. Jacob's AVATAR is in jail.

ADAM

Why do you waste your time on that Second Life shit. Look at you -- you're still in jail? You were in jail two weeks ago.

JACOB

I know. I'm a prisoner. Doing hard time.

ADAM

Can't you be a warrior? Or an Orc? A shaman or some shit like that?

JACOB

You make choices in life, you screw up, you've got to pay the price.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

You're twenty. You haven't made a single choice that matters yet.

JACOB

(re: game)

I made the choice to kill that housewife. And the political activist. Did those matter? You bet your ass they did.

ADAM

So start over. It's just a stupid game. In a game you get a do-over. As many as you want. Reboot.

JACOB

There are no reboots in life, Adam. Simulated or otherwise.

ADAM

Deep, man. Real deep.

JACOB

And it's not a game, it's a world! How many times do I have to tell you? I can do ten years standing on my head!

ADAM

You scored like 9000 on your SAT's, and you're a fucking idiot.

Adam starts to walk back upstairs. He stops.

ADAM (CONT'D)

In case you didn't notice, Lily moved out.

JACOB

Dude. What did you do?

ADAM

(beat)

I didn't do anything.

He walks back up the stairs.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

A quiet cul-de-sac lined with McMansion's. All very well lived in, except for one. No hedges, mail overflowing. Suddenly, the garage door buzzes open and a Trans-Am turns hard into the driveway and into the garage too fast, hitting the shelving unit and plowing into garage junk.

INT. LOU'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The car comes to a hard stop, causing LOU, a burnt-out shell of a man, to spill some of his cocktail. The garage door comes down behind him. The radio is cranked. The DJ talks over the opening piano riff of "Home Sweet Home" by Motley Crue.

DJ (V.O.)
One oh one point six, classic rock.
Doing some vintage Crue.

Lou reacts to the song with a bittersweet smile and starts singing along loudly with the power ballad, alternating between swigs of Red Bull and vodka between lyrics. We pull back as the garage fills with white smoke.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT

Adam lays in bed, stares at the OLDER TELEVISION SET, dead eyes. On it -- "OVERBOARD" starring Kurt Russell and Goldie Hawn. It's one of the many scenes in which they're yelling at each other.

ADAM
(toward the TV)
Get out while you still can. She'll
take your entire entertainment
system, Kurt.

Just then, the PHONE RINGS. He sees it's his friend, NICK, on the caller ID. He answers --

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hello?

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

NICK AGNEW (Craig Robinson) and COURTNEY, his wife, sit in the waiting room.

COURTNEY
I hate hospitals. It makes me
think what if something terrible
happened to you, Pooh Bear?

NICK
Nothing's going to happen to me,
baby girl.

Nick squeezes her tight. Adam flies around the corner and sees them.

ADAM
Nick. Thanks for calling. Fuck,
man. What was he thinking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK

I don't know. You know Lou.

(then)

Long time man... Shit. What the fuck man? Crockett and Tubbs need to solve some new mysteries... and save the fucking day.

ADAM

Yeah, work's been crazy.

NICK

How's your woman?

Adam's face tells the story. Nick seems terrified for his friend.

NICK (CONT'D)

How bad?

ADAM

Nuclear.

NICK

Fuuuck....

Just then DR. JEFF (40's), slight and soft spoken, approaches them, cuts Adam off.

DOCTOR JEFF

Hi, folks. I'm Doctor Jeff. Lou is resting. He's denying it was a suicide attempt and he's medically stable, so legally we can't hold him here.

NICK

Lou wouldn't commit no suicide.

ADAM

Yeah, his life has been dreadful since we've known him. Why now?

DOCTOR JEFF

So we'll provide you a plan for follow-up care. It's important that he be monitored for the next few days. I do think this was a cry for help. Does he have any family?

ADAM

Lou's family all kind of hate him.

DOCTOR JEFF

Well, then he could really use his friends right now. Be there for him. Listen to him. What does he like to do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICK

Fisting?

(off Adam's look)

No, seriously. Fisting. He mentioned it at his dad's wake.

DOCTOR JEFF

(beat, weirded out)

Okay. I'll check back in a bit.

Doctor Jeff departs.

NICK

What about Kodiak Valley? That was big medicine those trips.

A long beat to remember.

ADAM

(remembering)

Kodiak Valley...

COURTNEY

Baby, that sounds like just what Lou needs. What if you two took him there for the weekend?

NICK

We got your parents' party this weekend, noodle.

COURTNEY

I think your friend's life is a little more important, sweetie.

NICK

You're right. He's our friend, he's in trouble -- it's the right thing to do. What do you say, Adam?

ADAM

Um... is it the right thing to do? It might be too much for him? And it's just really short notice. If he'd have tried to kill himself last week it would have been perfect. For me, I'm saying -- just schedule-wise.

Courtney is appalled.

NICK

It's cool. I'll take him.

After a long awkward beat, Adam clears his throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ADAM

Well, maybe I could shuffle some things around. Make it work.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Lou is asleep. Adam and Nick stand in the room, whispering.

NICK

You think this was a cry for help?

ADAM

I don't know. I mean, does he need help? Sure. He's an alcoholic, he's divorced...

Lou turns toward them -- he's awake, but they don't notice. They start to brainstorm more reasons.

NICK

He hates his mother...

ADAM

He hates everyone... Hates himself. Has erectile dysfunction.

NICK

He's got that runt-ball...

ADAM

Runt ball?

NICK

Yeah, one of his balls is all teeny. The left one I think.

ADAM

Wasn't there that cornerback on the Bears -- Virgil Livers, I think? He had his ball crushed on the field in '82.

NICK

Yeah, but he dealt with it and moved on. Came back as strong as ever.

LOU

(groggy)

Hey, fuck you guys.

NICK

(sigh of relief)

Oh, there he is. There's our boy.

LOU

I can get hard whenever I want. I'm hard right now. Poverty hard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

What does that even mean?

LOU

Hey, Adam. Haven't heard from you in forever. I've been calling.

ADAM

I know. I... really have to fire my secretary. She just doesn't give me my messages. I actually had to sit her down last night, kinda crack the whip. If my friends call, put them through.

Beat. No one's buying this.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Anyway, hey, Violator -- Nick and I thought we could all... kinda do something together...

Lou sits up, irritated.

LOU

Don't you fuckers start with me too. I was NOT trying to kill myself. I got home, I was a little pickled, pulled into the garage, closed it, kept the car running by accident, and "Home Sweet Home" came on the radio. I was singing along, got light-headed. It was NOT a goddamned suicide attempt, a cry for help, or any of that bullshit.

(beat)

But what were you thinking?

NICK

Kodiak Valley. This weekend.

LOU

(thrilled)

No?! K.V.? Ko-Val?! Really? Awww, yeah! We ski. We rage. Chimney Point at the end of the night with a bottle of scotch to wash it all down! If not us, who! If not now, when! We're all going?

ADAM

Yeah, we're definitely probably going -- like 90% sure it's gonna happen...

(off Nick's look)

Yeah, we're all going.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU
And you guys are gonna pay and
everything?

Off of their nods, Lou bursts into tears.

LOU (CONT'D)
My life is so fucking empty, can we
go tonight? Can we go right now?

ADAM
How about first thing in the
morning?

LOU
(elated)
I LOVE YOU GUYS!

He gets out of the bed, FULLY NAKED, and hugs them both. Adam
and Nick just stare, frozen.

INT. NICK'S SUV - THE NEXT MORNING

Nick drives, Adam in the passenger seat, Jacob in the back.
Nick happily sings along to Aha's "Take On Me."

NICK
"Take on me... *Take on me*... Take
me on...

JACOB
Take me on...

NICK
I'll be gone...

NICK/JACOB
In a day or TWOOOOOOOOO...!

Adam just stares, miserable.

NICK
(suddenly out of the song)
Oh, there's Lou.

EXT. LOU'S HOUSE - DAY

Nick's SUV pulls up. Nick is in the driver's seat, Adam
rides shotgun, Jacob is sprawled out in back. Lou stands,
suitcases packed, raring to go. He opens the door --

LOU
(noticing Jacob)
Aw! Why the fuck is he coming?

JACOB
Nice to see you too, Lou.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
"Nide da dee you doo!" Fuck you,
Jacob. You suck and you know it.
You just ruined my weekend.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

The SUV winds up a mountain road.

INT. NICK'S SUV - DAY

Nick drives, talking on his cell. Jacob keeps getting texts with HIP HOP MUSIC RING TONES, annoying everyone in the car, especially Lou who sits next to Jacob and roots through a backpack full of booze.

LOU
Brought a full bar for tubbin'
tonight. I got Vodka, other Vodka,
Peach Schnapps, Bacardi, and dig
this Russian Red Bull: CHERNOBLY!
It's got the crazy Russian shit in
it that's not even legal stateside.

Lou takes out some narrow cans with Russian text on them.

ADAM
Like what?

LOU
How the fuck am I supposed to know?
But it's illegal.

Adam forces a smile. Clearly not that pumped.

ADAM
All right, Lou...

NICK
(into the phone)
Okay, baby doll. Love you too.
Even more. Even more than that.
Okay, cupcake. Buh-bye.

Awkward silence in the car.

NICK (CONT'D)
That was Courtney.

LOU
Courtney, your wife? Really? That
was her on the phone there?

ADAM
(sarcastic)
We were wondering...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK

Look, I love my wife, and I'm happy being married, so...

This seems to hit Adam the wrong way.

NICK (CONT'D)

(realizing)

Sorry, Adam. I didn't mean to...
Lily will come back.

ADAM

No, she won't. Wears me out just thinking about it. And if she did, what would happen? We'd go out dancing, a few dinners, flowers, new underpants... but sooner or later, life goes on and I'm just the asshole on the couch who's stopping her from having the emotionally fulfilling life she was supposed to have. It's inevitable.

LOU

That filthy fucking cunt. Right?

Lou goes for a high five -- Adam leaves him hanging.

LOU (CONT'D)

Too much?

Silence.

LOU (CONT'D)

Listen, Lily was fine but you're better off. Fuck wives and fuck kids. Lock it down or they'll take it all. Still though, I gotta admit when Kenny was born... seeing a child coming into the world -- there's nothing quite like it.

ADAM

Lou, that wasn't even your kid.

LOU

Yeah, but I didn't know that until they cleaned him off, did I?

Jacob's phone beeps for the thousandth time today.

LOU (CONT'D)

GOD DAMN IT! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TEXTING WITH!?

JACOB

Just a friend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU
MALE OR FEMALE!?

JACOB
For your information, I've had a
lot of girlfriends, hot ones.

LOU
You've had a lot of boyfriends, gay
ones.

JACOB
Nice one. That worked really well.
(then)
I don't know why we didn't just go
up to Pinnacle. It would've taken
half the time.

The guys scoff at Jacob.

LOU
Because Pinnacle is for pansy ass
little fucks... Hey, want us to
drop you off there?

ADAM
Trust me, Jacob. Kodiak Valley is
worth hitting and you're the right
age for it.

JACOB
Really?

NICK
Nobody gets carded and everybody
gets laid.

LOU
The streets are paved with wet
vagina.

Jacob rolls his eyes but seems intrigued.

EXT. NICK'S SUV - DAY

They pass a sign: **WELCOME TO KODIAK VALLEY!** Nick and Lou are
both psyched.

LOU (O.S.)
Kodiak Valley! Yes!!!

EXT. KODIAK VALLEY - MAIN DRAG - DAY

The SUV turns onto the main drag. It's now a small strip of
forgotten storefronts and run-down businesses. Everyone on
the street is under ten or over forty.

INT./EXT. NICK'S SUV - DRIVING - DAY

The guys look out the window with bummed expressions.

JACOB
So, this is the coolest town ever?

LOU
Oh no. Papa Enzo's is now... Ross
and Gary's Trophy and T-Shirts?!
Enzo's was the best.

In the window, SIGNS that read: "Nameplates," "Plaques," "Now
in stock: UNIFORMS."

ADAM
I broke up with Jenny Stedmeyer
there.

NICK
Why'd you dump her again?

ADAM
I have no idea. I can't remember.
We swapped virginities junior year,
and then all we did was hang out,
listen to records and have sex. She
was epic. I absolutely cannot
imagine what could have been wrong
with that.

LOU
(wistful)
-- Jenny Stedmeyer. You fucking
dumbass --

ADAM
She practically stabbed me with a
fork.

INT. PAPA ENZO'S PIZZA - NIGHT - **FLASHBACK**

Young Adam sits across from JENNY, a feisty young beauty.

ADAM
It's not you, it's me.

She grabs her plastic fork and jams it into Adam's forehead.
He falls backward off his chair, screaming.

INT. NICK'S SUV - DAY

ADAM
Well, actually she did... I still
have that scar. See?

Adam turns to show Jacob the small scar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
She was a one percenter, and it all
went downhill from there, man.

NICK
That was a big one. First love. The
one who got away.

ADAM
The great white buffalo.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - MOMENTS LATER

Nick's SUV pulls up and they all pile out. Jacob checks out
the sad, run-down entrance of the sad, run-down lodge.

JACOB
(facetious)
Wow. Impressive.

Lou and Adam walk to the back, start pulling their gear out.

LOU
How long is your nephew corduroy
shit master staying in your house?

ADAM
Undetermined... said he wanted to
go to college, which was great
except it was eight months ago...
he hasn't even registered.

LOU
You shouldn't have brought him up
here, man. His energy is really
fucked up... it's just bad form.

ADAM
Well, he wanted to come. He never
gets to go snowboarding. Why do you
hate him *that* much?

LOU
(baffled)
I don't know! Just something about
him.

Lou lets out a terrific fart.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY - EVENING

One of those old brick and log ski lodge motels with a huge
lobby/bar common area that would be cozy and wonderful if it
weren't flooded with fluorescent light and crammed full of
stacked tables, chairs and cardboard boxes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The huge stone fire place is bricked over and a massive window that would feature a breathtaking view of the mountain is weather sealed with dingy clear plastic.

An ELDERLY COUPLE sits sleeping on a bench, mouths agape.

A WEIRD MOM helps her two grumpy, crying KIDS bundle up for the cold. One of the kids gives our guys the finger.

LOU
You gotta be shitting me.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

The guys walk silently behind a MIDDLE-AGED BELLHOP (PHIL), who struggles to wrangle their bags on a shaky hand truck. His job is made more difficult because he only has ONE ARM.

He grunts and curses down the hall on the slow and laborious journey. But when Adam tries to help...

PHIL
Hey, friend! I'm not gonna tell you again. I fucking got it.

Adam backs off. Lou leans in to Nick as though he's going to whisper but then says, way too loud...

LOU
This guy's a dick.

NICK
Shhhh. He's disabled.

Phil opens the door to room 420 and pushes their bags inside.

LOU
So what? The guy's exempted from common decency just because he can't start a round of applause? Because he has to jerk off one handed?

ADAM
Doesn't everyone jerk off one-handed?

LOU
(beat, caught)
Oh. Yes. I mean, I certainly don't put both hands together...
(trailing off)
...oil 'em up so it feels like a...
(re: room number)
Hey, Four Twenty! Ha! That's awesome!

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Phil kicks their bags off the cart. The guys stare at him.

PHIL
This is the part where you tip the
guy who just helped you out.

LOU
You, sir, have no tact. Nick ...

Nick steps in and gives Phil a five. They all look around.

ADAM
Wow this dump hasn't changed at
all. In fact, I think we stayed in
this exact room.

Lou jumps over one of the beds, yanks the drawer out of the
night stand, tosses the bible and flips the drawer over.

LOU
It's still here!

Carved into the wood bottom of the drawer are the words,
"ADAM SUX DIX N COX!!" Lou laughs WAY too hard.

JACOB (O.S.)
Hey, guys, check this out!

The guys pile out to the...

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 PATIO

A huge old HOT TUB is covered with snow and surrounded by
dead weeds that have crept up through the wood deck. Nick
clears the snow off the ratty cover. Adam lifts it.

POV from inside the empty tub. The guys lift up the cover and
then double over when they get a whiff of what's inside.

NICK
Oh, sweet Jesus.

JACOB
What the hell is that?

ADAM
I think it was a raccoon. Poor
little guy. Must have crawled in
and got trapped and then clawed at
the walls until he was too tired
and then just gave up.

NICK
Damn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
Well, this is obviously
unacceptable. I'm calling down and
having them fix this, pronto.

Adam is visibly saddened by the raccoon's fate. The others
don't quite know what to make of this.

JACOB
Who's hungry?

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - LATER

The guys sit watching "Gossip Girl" on TV - way too absorbed.
Adam and Lou are playing quarters. Jacob sits at the table,
drawing in his sketch pad. Nick is on his cell.

NICK
(on phone)
We're just watching a little TV.
The Gossip Girls. Yeah, I just
really feel for Serena's situation.
She's really trying to make it
work, but it's so hard.

LOU
I hate Blair so fucking much.

NICK
(on phone)
Okay, I miss you and I'll try you
again before we go to sleep. Love
to love you. Okay. Buh-bye.

Lou and Adam stare Nick down. Just then, a KNOCK at the door.
Adam and Nick share a look.

ADAM
(playful)
Who could that be, Nicholas?

Lou opens the door. BOOM BOX GUY stands outside the door.

LOU
A Boom Box Guy? You got me
strippers? I fucking love you guys.

BOOM BOX GUY
The ladies are out in the hall
getting psyched up. Let's move some
of this shit and give 'em room to
work.

They start moving furniture. Boom Box Guy picks up the table
that holds Jacob's sketch pad. He checks out the super hero
character that Jacob is drawing. It's a muscular hero in
black with an Atom on his chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOOM BOX GUY (CONT'D)
Damn, bro, you draw that shit?

JACOB
This is the new character I've been working on.

BOOM BOX GUY
That's wicked bad ass!

ADAM
Yeah, he's into comic books.

JACOB
It's a graphic novella actually.

ADAM
Right. Totally different. My bad.

JACOB
This is the character that's going to make me my first million so I can launch my multimedia company.

LOU
Uh huh.

NICK
Come on. Let the kid have a dream.

LOU
Dreams are fine but if he doesn't get his act together and shut off the X-Box, sooner or later he's gonna wake up late for work at the fuck-you-factory.

BOOM BOX GUY
(laughing hard)
Holy balls, y'all. This dude's dark as shit! Go!

ADAM
Everybody's got a dream.
(to Boom Box Guy)
What was your dream when you were nineteen?

BOOM BOX GUY
I always wanted to open for AC/DC.

LOU
And now he's the Boom Box Guy. No disrespect.

BOOM BOX GUY
(not bothered)
Whatever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU

Here's the news, Jacob -- that flamer you're drawing there with the tights -- he's not gonna make you nickel one.

JACOB

Actually, Lou, this is just a hobby. My real dream is to be a banker psychopath who chops up mortgages and does them like blow, yet still can't manage to kill himself.

BOOM BOX GUY

BOOM! Glasses comin' right back at the dark guy! Attaboy!

LOU

I told you! That was an accident! I'm perfectly capable of killing myself anytime I want to!

JACOB

Prove it.

BOOM BOX GUY

BOOM! Attaboy! Alright. It's midnight. They're eighteen. Let's get it on!

Boom Box Guy cues up "MY NECK, MY BACK" by KHIA, and begins to RAISE THE BOOM BOX over his head. Adam slams his hand on the boom box to stop him.

ADAM

Stop it. Just put it on the floor.

Confused, the Boom Box guy puts the boom box down. The rest of the guys take their seats as two more-innocent-than-hot YOUNG GIRLS dance into the room.

Khia sings, "My neck, my back, lick my pussy and my crack!" The girls awkwardly remove their skimpy outfits. Lou and Nick hoot and holler. Adam stares ahead, not into it. Jacob is downright uncomfortable. Lou unbuttons his pants.

One of the girls starts to cry as she strips. The guys all look mortified except Lou, who is INTO IT. Suddenly, she runs for the bathroom. Her partner follows, also in tears.

STRIPPER

Brandy! I'm sorry! You were right!

They lock themselves in the bathroom. Adam, Nick and Jacob look horrified and terribly guilty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICK

Oh, no, no. We didn't mean to...

LOU

You didn't find that hot? I thought the tears were a nice value add.
(mock crying) "Wahhhh, I couldn't hack community college."

Boom Box Guy pounds on the bathroom door.

BOOM BOX GUY

Hey! You girls don't clock out for another twenty-eight minutes! Don't you fucking do this again!

He goes in. Total silence, then --

LOU

(trying to be upbeat)
I like him. He runs a tight ship, you gotta respect that.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - A LITTLE LATER

The guys sit in the living room, drinking beers and looking glum. Through the glass doors behind them we see heavy snow falling onto the patio.

LOU

It's hard to believe this is the same room where we had some of the best weekends of our lives.

JACOB

The best? Here? How?

ADAM

We were young and stupid, on our own for the first time. We had momentum. We were winning. And we were best friends.

LOU

Were best friends?

ADAM

You know what I mean. That stuff just kinda mattered more back then.

A RUMBLE as the Hot Tub comes to life on the patio behind them. The guys turn to see.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO - NIGHT

Bright light and steam escape from the tub. It's cleaned up like new, the water is crystal clear. The guys come out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK
They must have fixed it.

Lou tears his clothes off and jumps in.

LOU
Oh my god. You guys gotta get in
here. It'll change your lives.

He exits. Lou pulls some supplies from his backpack. He
POURS A VODKA & CHERNOBLY and SLAMS IT BACK while Adam and
Nick strip. They climb in. Lou hits them with cocktails.

JACOB
I don't see the appeal of taking a
bath with a bunch of dudes.

LOU
You're right. Go away.

Now it's just Jacob outside the hot tub. The other three
guys are already starting to look more energized and happy,
splashing around. After another beat of consideration...

JACOB
Fuck it.

Jacob strips down to his underwear and gets in. As he
submerges, he actually starts to loosen up a bit and smiles.

In the tub, the guys DRINK like fish, pouring various
combinations of VODKA, CARNAUBA, MOUNTAIN DEW, BACARDI, and
anything else they can get their hands on.

ADAM
Wow. We haven't gone on one of
these trips in a while.

JACOB
(sarcastic)
I don't know why.

NICK
(wistful, looking off)
God damn, those were the days, huh?
We were young... virile.

ADAM
We had momentum. We were winning.

LOU
We were getting all that ass...

ADAM
You weren't getting any ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU
(ignoring)
Nick was killing it on the
ivories...
(explaining to Jacob)
That's musician talk for
keyboard...

Jacob rolls his eyes.

LOU (CONT'D)
Adam, you had all that "potench."
We all did.
(then, whisper)
But we squandered it, didn't we.

Adam reacts.

NICK
God damn it, I'm gonna say
something right now. It is really
nice to be back here with you guys.

JACOB
Wow, this isn't gay at all. So
that's good.

LOU
You don't get it, Jacob. It's
called male bonding. Have you even
seen "Wild Hogs?"

JACOB
No.

NICK
Johnny Travolts. Kills it.

ADAM
I actually thought Tim Allen handed
in a tight performance.

JACOB
You guys are idiots?

NICK
(to Lou)
That girl you dated in high school
-- Candace? She kinda looked like
Tim Allen.

LOU
What? Candace didn't look like Tim
Allen.

ADAM
I think he's right. In retrospect,
she did look a little Allen-esque.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LOU
Alright, she did.

They all laugh, clink glasses. Lou's elbow inadvertently hits a panel. It pops open, revealing a red button with a vent next to it.

LOU (CONT'D)
Check it out. Turbo jets.

Lou reaches over to hit the button. Turbo jets kick in and the water gets crazy. The guys dig it at first, but it gets painful.

NICK
Okay! That's enough! I'm good!

Adam reaches over to hit the button. He knocks over a can of CHERNOBLY. It pours into the vent and an arc of lightning blasts out of the button! The lights in the tub turn blinding bright! The whirlpool intensifies. Soon the guys are caught up in it. They fight to climb out but they all spin around, screaming.

A bubble of bright energy grows from the tub into the air. Underneath the sound of an explosion is the chorus, "EVERYBODY WANG CHUNG TONIGHT!!" Then silence. The guys all sit unconscious in the tub.

Pull back from the tub and into the room. The curtains, the chairs, the carpet all are the same but, with a zap of energy they become much newer before our eyes.

The TV flickers and sputters until "Gossip Girl" is replaced by "ALF."

EXT. THE SUN RISING JUST ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO - MORNING

As the SUN rises over the mountain peaks, we find all four of our guys PASSED OUT in the hot tub, the water calm, snow on their heads, their lips blue. Adam begins to stir. He squints as he wakes and then immediately begins to shiver.

Adam is about to climb out when he stops. A squirrel is perched on the side of the tub next to sleeping Lou. Adam and the squirrel eye one another. Adam is warmed by the presence of the adorable woodland creature.

ADAM
Hey, fella. Hey, little buddy.

Lou awakens. Adam holds up a finger, shushing Lou. He points to the squirrel that is about a foot away from Lou's head. The squirrel looks at Lou. Lou smiles at his new pal. Suddenly Lou's face contorts and a BLAST OF VOMIT shoots from his mouth, blowing the squirrel out of frame!

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - MORNING

The boys work through hangovers, gearing up to ski. Adam cooks the ritual meal -- EGG MCMOTHERFUCKERS, his version of Egg McMuffins. Jacob and Nick come in. Lou, hung-over, towels around his waist and over his head, sits, moaning while Adam finishes.

NICK
I don't know what that tub did, but
my back doesn't hurt at all
today...

Adam slides Lou's breakfast over.

ADAM
Lou Diamond Phillips, eat your Egg
McMotherfucker. It'll make you
strong.

Lou gives Adam the thumbs up. With his head still hanging down, covered in the towel, he grabs the McMotherfucker and it disappears under the towel. He eats and aches.

LOU
(mouth full)
...I'm... get ready now...

ADAM
That's the spirit.

As Lou gets up to go, the towel around his waist falls. He stops in his tracks. Tilt down to reveal the towel hanging over a raging hard on.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Wow. Lou. Congratulations, man.
Greg Louganis could do a half
gainer off that thing.

LOU
And this towel is soaking wet. Go
ahead, push on it.

ADAM
I don't want to do that, Lou... I
want to eat my Egg McMotherfucker.

NICK
(whatever)
I'll push on it.

EXT. MOUNTAIN BASE - DAY

Our guys are putting on their skis on a small snowy hill just up from the gondolas & chair lifts. They are surrounded by a YOUNGER, HOTTER CROWD. Many of them stare at Jacob's snowboard as they pass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

What, are they doing some kind of
retro thing this weekend?

Cue "She's Got to Be Somebody's Baby" by Jackson Browne as
Nick tries to get a signal on his cell.

NICK

I can't get any bars.

Jacob tries his phone; no luck. They both stare as a yuppie
goes skiing by, speaking into a MASSIVE CELL PHONE.

MASSIVE CELL PHONE GUY

Morty! It's Chuck! You're not
going to believe how I'm talking to
you right now! Guess!... Hello?
Hello!?

The guys just stare.

LUCY, a cute teenage girl, comes up to Jacob.

LUCY

Whoa. Is that a snowboard?

The guys just stand there, watching Jacob and Lucy. Jacob
senses it -- it only makes him more nervous.

JACOB

Um. Yeah.

LUCY

I've never seen one up close.

JACOB

Really?

LUCY

It's pretty bitchin'. I like your
ski outfit too.

JACOB

Yeah, I was kinda going for a P.
Diddy vibe.

(off her stare)

You... don't know what that means.

She gives him a big smile. Jacob doesn't know what to do.

LOU

(quietly)

Pull out your dick.

Adam elbows Lou.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACOB
(trying his best to
ignore)
Thanks.

LUCY
Cool. See you around, Snowboard.

She gets on the lift. After a beat, the guys applaud.

ADAM, NICK & LOU
Nice work./That was really
impressive./Pussy. You should've
fucked her.

LOU
Jacob... A) you're the worst person
alive. B) you're too eager. You
practically came all over that
girl. You gotta play it aloof. Like
you don't give a fuck. Make her
jealous. Trust me, ignore her and
she'll be all over you.

JACOB
So pulling my dick out wouldn't
have been too eager?

LOU
(beat, then softly)
I couldn't hate you more.

EXT. CLIFF'S EDGE - DAY

The guys come off the chairlift, head toward the top of the
run. Nick, Lou, Adam and Jacob stand together on the side of
an impossibly steep slope. They peer down, skeptically.

ADAM
What do you think?

NICK
(unsure)
I can work with it.

LOU
Work with it? Are you kidding? Tips
down right away?! I want to see a
Yard Sale first run!

NICK
Hell no.

JACOB
What's a yard sale?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

It's when one guy slams into the other so hard, when he wipes out, he loses his skis, poles hat, scarf -- a wipe-out so hard you're literally half-naked on the mountain.

LOU

It's about total commitment... Think you can follow that?

JACOB

(sarcastic)

No, I'm totally lost. Why don't you explain it further.

LOU

I will not hesitate to throw you off this cliff, Jacob.

NICK

My ass is too old for this shit. I'm just gonna gay it down.

LOU

You were always the craziest motherfucker on the mountain.

NICK

And now I'm the craziest motherfucker on my couch. Watchin' "Cold Case" in my comfy boxers with my special lady and a mess of mint Milanos.

LOU

(shaking head)

Pathetic. What about you, Adam? You up for it?

ADAM

Uh... I don't really feel like getting my spine snapped today?

Adam pushes off down the hill. Nick and Jacob follow.

LOU

Oh yeah. Great. Why don't we just snowplow down the bunny hill all day? Fuckin' pussies.

Lou reluctantly follows everyone over the edge.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SKI RUN - DAY

-- Jacob boards down the mountain on a SNOWBOARD. He's not great, but people cheer as he goes by. He's loving it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- Nick and Adam ski together. They ski past a couple with HUGE heavy metal 80's hair.

NICK
Something weird is going on up
here, I'm telling you.

They ski under a banner that reads, "Winterfest '86," but they don't notice it.

Suddenly BLAMMO! Lou comes flying out of nowhere and SMASHES into Nick who careens into Adam.

LOU
YARD SALE, BITCHES!

EXT. MOUNTAIN - STEEP FACE - CONTINUOUS

The guys go flying down the steep face in a ridiculously long tumble, plummeting and bouncing off moguls on their way down.

They tumble OUT OF BOUNDS and down a black-ice covered sheer rock face, bouncing off one boulder after another.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - STEEP FACE - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON LOU

In an amazing slo-mo Wide World Of Sports Close-Up, we see Lou tumble through bushes and trees as he loses every single piece of equipment, possibly some clothing.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SKI RUN - CONTINUOUS

The same SQUIRREL from earlier sits in the middle of a pristine, snowy drift, licking the vomit off himself.

All three of the guys drop into FRAME out of nowhere -- they're in a tangled pile of arms, legs, skis, poles, and heads. They lie there for a minute, catching their breath.

NICK
Am I dead right now? Are we dead?

ADAM
I don't feel dead. We *should* be
dead... We'd be better off...

Jacob boards down, interrupting the thought, slams to a quick stop, eyes wide as Nick and Adam climb to their feet:

JACOB
Holy shit, you guys okay?!

LOU
(annoyed)
Jacob... not now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jacob casually holds up his middle finger at Lou for the rest of the scene. Then, Lou does the same.

ADAM
(brushing off snow)
We should by all rights be very
fucked up now. But I feel kinda...
great.

NICK
You know what? I feel fucking
crazy!!

LOU
HOLY FUCK! I FEEL FANTASTIC, MAN!!
I WANT TO FUCK SOMETHING!

ADAM
Tips down, gents?

LOU
Last one to eat it wins.

JACOB
Wins what?

Then it's tips down...

EXT. MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

All four guys fly straight down the hill, from the top of the mountain straight to the bottom without stopping, through trees, outdoor mid-mountain cafeteria, jumps, and any jokes I can think of, in prepping this sequence...

EXT. MOUNTAIN SKI RUN - MOMENTS LATER

Finally they come to a screaming stop in a spray of powder, showering the ski patrol kid who has been angrily watching them from the bottom of the hill.

This is BLAINE, 19-20-ish. He's a self-important dumbshit whose naiveté shows in his dim eyes. His right-hand man, CHAZ, is next to him. Pissed off, Blaine shakes off the powder which covers him head to toe.

BLAINE
Whoa! Whoa! Those are the kind of
ski shenanigans I don't allow on my
mountain! You punks are done for
the day!

Blaine clips their tickets.

BLAINE (CONT'D)
I'll be watching you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAINE (CONT'D)
(concerned)
Why?

ADAM
It's only fair, right?

CHAZ
It's true, Blaine. That does make
it fair.

Blaine throws Chaz a look as our guys ski off. As our guys
ski off, Lou looks at Blaine, somewhat nervously.

BLAINE
What are you lookin' at, Nancy?

LOU
(looking away quick,
timid)
Nothing.

INT. SNACK BAR - AFTERNOON

The guys clomp through the crowded dining area. Nick is
growing concerned over the weirdness around him. Bon Jovi's
"You Give Love a Bad Name" plays and people are enjoying it a
little too much.

A YOUNG MAN in front of them is listening to a cassette
WalkMan. Nick grows more frightened by the second. He
whispers to Adam.

NICK
Dude's rocking cassette tapes up
here. You seein' this?

-- Behind the counter a manager works on a tiny 80's Apple
Macintosh computer. He pops in a floppy disk.

-- A jheri-curled black man smokes indoors..

-- A TV overhead plays news coverage of the latest stock
report.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)
The Dow Jones Industrial Average
closed just above 2,000 today...

-- Then, a PREVIEW for the movie "Shanghai Surprise" starring
Sean Penn and Madonna -- at the end it says, *COMING SOON*.

-- A man's t-shirt reads, "Frankie Say Relax"

-- A banner on the wall reads, "POISON LIVE AT KODIAK VALLEY
WINTERFEST '86!"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The guys are all growing concerned but Nick is on the brink of panic.

NICK
Oh, shit. Oh, shit.

ADAM
Settle down, Nick. I'm sure it's just...

NICK
Don't you tell me to settle down.
Fuckin' leg warmers!? Fuckin' Jheri
Curl!? Shanghai Surprise?! Sean
Penn and Madonna?! AAAAHHHH!!!

Nick sprints out screaming all the way. The guys watch him as his ski boots cause him to slip, slide and stumble. He knocks down three kids, upending their food trays. He finally makes it outside - still screaming.

INT. LODGE - HALLWAY

They come in frantically, clumsily walking in their loud SKI BOOTS.

ADAM
I bet we're on some dogshit reality show! They bring old cars and vintage clothes up here and then they film us freaking out.

NICK
That's actually a pretty funny idea. I'd watch that show.

LOU
Me too.

INT. KODIAK VALLEY LODGE - ROOM 420 - EVENING

The guys enter their room, ducking down, paranoid and checking windows... slightly siege-like feeling.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

ADAM
See? That's Ashton Kolchak right now telling us we've been punked or whatever.

Adam opens the door -- it's Phil, the one-armed bellhop, looking a lot younger and friendlier. The guys gather around him in the doorway.

PHIL
Hey, kids. Got some luggage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They watch in horror as Phil's OTHER ARM comes up into view.

NICK
He's got two arms! GET HIM!!

Nick grabs Phil and throws him up against the wall.

NICK (CONT'D)
Where's your missing arm,
motherfucker!?

Lou tears off Phil's shirt and tugs at his arm.

PHIL
Please! What are you kids into?
Gang rape?!

Lou tears off Phil's shirt and tugs at his arm.

LOU
It's real. Even has freckles and
shit on it.

Adam pulls Lou off and helps Phil to his feet, handing him
his torn shirt.

ADAM
Sorry...(off nametag) Phil. Calm
down. Nobody's raping anyone.
Just a friendly misunderstanding.

Adam pulls Lou off and helps Phil to his feet, handing him
his torn shirt.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Safety first, buddy. Safety first.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO

The guys all walk cautiously to the hot tub and look at this
strange portal with something like awe.

JACOB
Do I have to be the asshole who
says we got in this thing and went
back in time?

NICK
It must be some kind of hot tub
time machine.

Adam stunned, blinks slowly as if lost in thought, then
explodes with anger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Hot tub time machine!!? That's the
stupidest god damned thing I've
ever heard in my life!!!!!!

Nick tries to turn the tub on but it just sputters and dies.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - BATHROOM

Lou mutters to himself as he pees. He does a double take as he looks in the mirror. As crazy as all this has been, Lou's eyes have never been wider. Lou turns toward the mirror (we hear his piss going all over the floor.)

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Adam opens up the luggage, tears through it -- old gear... Fishbone shirts, drug stashes, their eighties stuff... He picks up a Winterfest flyer.

ADAM

Winterfest '86. Holy shit. We were
here that weekend. What if we see
ourselves?

LOU (O.S.)

Guys!?

NICK

Fuck. We run into ourselves and we
blow up or implode or something.
Didn't you fuckers see Time Cop!?

LOU

GUYS! You gotta see this!

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lou stands staring slack-jawed into the mirror.

LOU

GOD DAMN IT!! GET IN HERE!! NOW!!

The others come in and do a double-take. STARING BACK FROM THE MIRROR ARE THEIR 17-YEAR-OLD SELVES - although Jacob's reflection hasn't changed.

NICK

The two-armed guy said we were
young. He called us kids.

LOU

We're not gonna run into ourselves.
We ARE ourselves.

They look back and forth at one another. Then to their reflections. Obviously, they too can see their younger selves only in the reflection.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Jesus.

(beat, to Nick)

You look like Kid n' Play.

NICK

That's actually two people.

ADAM

I don't think so.

Nick turns to Jacob.

LOU

Shouldn't you be invisible or a
giant cum stain or something?

NICK

Why are we in our young bodies but
you're in your regular body?

JACOB

'Cause I only have this body? There
was no other body for me at this
point in time.

ADAM

That doesn't make much sense.

NICK

(casual)

But I buy it.

Lou whips his hair around in the mirror. Jacob suddenly lets
out a burst of laughter at the guys' dated reflections.

JACOB

I'm sorry, but you guys look like
complete losers.

LOU

Fuck you.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - LITTLE LATER

The guys pace around the room.

NICK

Maybe it's like Freaky Friday.

JACOB

You saw Freaky Friday?

NICK

Any of those movies where some
crazy magic bullshit happens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
Like It's a Wonderful Life when
Jimmy Stewart goes berserk and
slaughters everyone and puts him in
that mental prison.

The guys stare at Lou, confused.

NICK
It's always about you gotta learn
some kind of lesson.

ADAM
Yeah-yeah-yeah!

After a beat, they start brainstorming out to the Universe.

NICK
Ooh! Ooh! BE YOURSELF! It's
always about be yourself, right!?

Adam is frantic, unable to process anything.

ADAM
It's Lou. It's got to be Lou's
lesson??

LOU
Me!? Why am I the asshole!? Why is
it my fault!?

ADAM
Everything's your fault. When it
rains, it's your fault. Your life
is the most pathetic. The universe
wants you to pull your head out of
your ass. So, come on! What's
your problem!? Cough it up!

LOU
Fuck you! Maybe it's your lesson!

ADAM
God damn it. I knew this trip was a
bad idea. Every time we hang out
with you, man! It's always some
kind of shit storm! But I felt
sorry for you and I got guilted
into coming up here and now I end
up back in the fucking 80's. I hate
this decade.

Jacob jumps in, uncharacteristically gutsy.

JACOB
Stop it! It's not a lesson. This is
scientifically possible. I write
sci-fi -- I study this shit...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACOB (CONT'D)

The tub must be some kind of energy vortex - like a black hole except, you know, in a hot tub instead of in space. Time isn't linear, we only perceive it that way.

LOU

You are such a fucking loser.

NICK

Right, like in the "Terminator," it's all circular. The machines send Schwarzenegger back to kill Sarah Connor so John Connor is never born. But if John Connor didn't send Michael Biehn back to protect her, they would have never fucked and she would never have gotten pregnant with John Connor to begin with.

Adams sprints over to the bedroom drawer. The carving is no longer in the bottom. Adam is in a daze.

ADAM

It's gone. The thing about me sucking dicks and cocks.

NICK

Oh, shit. So this is real. We're stuck. We're fuckin' stuck in the eighties.

LOU

(whispers)

I'm scared.

REPAIR MAN (O.S.)

Yup!

The guys all startle as a REPAIR MAN enters from the patio. He's holding up a small circuit board. He speaks like a standard fantasy movie "guide" character when saying something mystic, then shifts seamlessly to a more matter-of-fact tone otherwise.

REPAIR MAN (CONT'D)

You fried your timing crossover.

ADAM

Oh. Okay. Did someone call you?

REPAIR MAN

Who calls any of us? Who answers when the call comes from within?

The guys are baffled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

REPAIR MAN (CONT'D)

There was a complaint?

ADAM

Oh. Right.

REPAIR MAN

I thought I might be able to pull the part from another tub but it turns out this is a very special model. Gotta be careful. You change one little thing and the whole system can go haywire. I got a new part coming but the roads are snowed in so it might take a little time. Meanwhile, just make the most of your trip back.

ADAM

Trip back?

The repair man crosses to the door. He winks.

REPAIR MAN

You all have been to Kodiak Valley before. I can tell.

NICK

You know what's happening here, don't you old man?

REPAIR MAN

Yes I do.

(beat)

Tub's on the fritz. Not to worry though. We'll get you all straightened out.

ADAM

Who are you people?

A GURGLE from the tub and small SPURT of water. The guys run out to the patio to see what's happening.

NICK

I think it's still broke.

They turn, go back into the room -- the Repair Man is gone. The guys stand staring at each other for a moment.

NICK (CONT'D)

That motherfucker's in on it. What was all that cryptic shit about not changing one little thing?

ADAM

You guys ever heard of the butterfly effect?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JACOB

Yes!

LOU

That movie sucked.

JACOB

Not the movie. It means every little change can send a ripple through time and affect all kinds of other things.

ADAM

Right. We screw something up and all kinds of things change and we wind up dead or homeless or living in Des Moines or something.

JACOB

Or worse. Okay, until we get the tub fixed, you guys need to do exactly what you did before. Do you remember what you did tonight?

The guys take a moment to think.

NICK

I had that gig.

LOU

Oh, that's right. You were on stage delivering a mildly memorable performance that led to absolutely nothing of a career later on.

NICK

Well, I could've. Just opted to go a different way.

LOU

The way that sucked?

INT. KODIAK CLUB - NIGHT - **FLASHBACK**

Nick sings a version of "Careless Whisper" by Wham! The AUDIENCE is mildly pleased.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Nick has a concerned look on his face.

NICK

I can't go up there again, fellas. Those days are behind me. I'm not that man anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Well, you're gonna have to be. But,
hey -- you got to have sex with
that girl you met backstage. So
that was good, right?

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT - HOT TUB - **FLASHBACK**

Nick bangs TARA, a hot girl, in a hot tub.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Back with the guys, post flashback...

NICK

Oh, yeah. That did happen...
Okay, I can't do that shit again.
I'm married.

ADAM

No, you're not. It's nineteen
eighty six. You can't cheat on
someone you haven't even met yet.
Lou, what about you?

LOU

Nothing here. Just a regular
weekend, really.

NICK

Did you get into a fight or
something tonight? I seem to have a
vague memory of that.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT - **FLASHBACK**

-- WHAP! The crazed asshole Blaine jacks Lou right in the
face. Blaine's friends laugh. Lou swallows hard and
breathes heavily. Blaine gets in his face. Lou is paralyzed
and deeply ashamed.

BLAINE

You wanna go for it? Come on, and
take a shot, pussy. Let's party.

Lou's eyes glass over and his lip starts to quiver. Lou
turns and walks away, the shame on his face transfers...

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Return to the guys, post flashback...

LOU

This is such bullshit! Nick gets
to go bone some hot chick and I
gotta get punched in the head?
Okay, fine! I'll do it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU (CONT'D)
But I'll tell you this -- I am not
having it happen twice!

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT - **FLASHBACK**

Lou stands alone, looking for his friends. They're nowhere to be found. Blaine comes up.

BLAINE
Where are your boys? Thought they
were gonna get your back.

LOU
Uh...

WHAP again.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Return to the guys, post flashback...

LOU
You're showing up this time.

ADAM
No can do. If we're doing exactly
what we did before, you will in
fact have to get your ass kicked a
second time. Sorry, pal. A plan is
a plan.

LOU
God damn it!

JACOB
(to Adam)
What about you? What did you do?

Adam thinks for a long beat. He's pained by the memory.

ADAM
Jenny.

NICK
Right... tonight is when you broke
up with Jenny Stedmeyer.

ADAM
Shit.

Just then, A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. The guys freeze.

JENNY (O.S.)
Yo! Adam! You guys in there?

Jenny's voice jolts Adam into a near stupor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
Fuck. That's her --

JENNY bursts in, hugs Adam and gives him a kiss. The guys all stare at her, stunned by her youth and hotness. ON ADAM IN THE HUG, frozen.

JENNY
Hey! How come you guys didn't meet us at the chairlift this morning?

ADAM
We...um...must have missed you.

JENNY
We're down in two fourteen. I gotta go get ready. Meet me down at the room, okay?

ADAM
(in a daze)
Yeah. Be right there.

She gives Adam a long passionate kiss. Adam's eyes remain wide open throughout. She bops out. Adam is overwhelmed by this moment. He remains fixed on the closed door.

LOU
Wow. I don't remember her being that hot.

NICK
And tight. She's so tight.

LOU
She is really tight.

ADAM
Why the fuck did I ever break up with her?

JACOB
I don't know, but you gotta do it again. What happened after?

LOU
We all met up at Chimney Point. Bottle of scotch.

JACOB
Alright, so everyone go do their stuff, we'll meet back at Chimney Point, whatever the fuck that is, come back here, hopefully the hot tub's fixed and we can all get the hell outta here.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY

The guys come out, heading off on their missions... when KELLY, Adam's sister (20), stumbles over. She's looking great in a very slutty, party-girl kind of way.

KELLY
Let's get the party on! WooHooo!
Who's carrying me home tonight?

PUSH IN ON JACOB, wide-eyed as he realizes...

JACOB
(to himself)
Mom?

ADAM
Holy fuck.

ON LOU -- staring at Kelly, mouth open, mesmerized.

LOU
(in love)
Sweet lord.

KELLY
Who's the geek?

ADAM
This is... Jacob.

JACOB
(awkward)
Hey.

ADAM
He's totally cool.

KELLY
He doesn't *look* cool.

LOU
Hey, Kelly.

She just stares at him.

LOU (CONT'D)
Lou. Dorchen.
(beat, nothing)
Yeah, we've met. A bunch of times.

KELLY
Right. Who's got a lighter? I
need to fire this up.

She pulls out a pipe full of weed. Lou nods, rejected.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

Whoa, whoa, whoa. That is not good for you. That is unhealthy.

KELLY

I thought you said he was cool.

LOU

He's not that cool.

KELLY

Whatever. I'm going to that party later tonight -- the ski patrol house? Gonna see if I can find an instructor and wax his pole. Later, homos.

Kelly leaves. Jacob looks like he might throw up. After a beat --

JACOB

(to Adam, hopeful)

She meant like actual waxing, like she works at the ski rental place, or...?

NICK

I could be off, but I think it was a reference to 'blowin' a dude.

JACOB

Are you fucking kidding me?!

ADAM

Nice. Thank you, Nick.

NICK

Or fucking a dude. The waxing could be interpreted as either.

Adam throws him a look.

ADAM

(to Jacob)

Let's just say your mom was... playful.

Jacob stares in disbelief. They all walk off.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Lou walks toward the street fair like a prisoner walking to his execution. Jacob catches up to him.

JACOB

So... did my mom, like, have sex with a lot of guys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
(shrugs)
I don't know...

JACOB
'Cause she seems kinda slutty?

LOU
Only sexually.

They keep walking. Jacob thinking. They see Phil cutting an ice sculpture with a chain saw. He flips the saw around like Tom Cruise in Cocktail.

LOU (CONT'D)
Hold up. I wanna see this.

Phil tosses the saw into the air. It flips several times in the air above him. Phil slips on the ice and falls on his back. Phil's coat sleeve is caught on a the base of the sculpture. He can't move! The saw is falling!

Lou throws his arms up in victory - so excited to see this happen.

At the last second, Phil catches the saw with his other hand, the blade rages inches from his shoulder. Phil raises the saw and the crowd cheers.

LOU (CONT'D)
Ah, shit.

Lou and Jacob move on, winding through the crowd. Lou's got his backpack over his shoulder. He looks a little worried.

JACOB
It's okay if you're scared, Lou.

LOU
I'm not scared, fuckass. I'm pissed. I got a full head of hair and a functioning penis and all I'm doing is looking for a guy who's gonna drill me in the jaw. We're never going to find the guy in this crowd anyway. I don't even rememb...

Lou bumps into someone. The guy pushes Lou. Lou hears a familiar voice:

BLAINE (O.C.)
Walk much, faggot!?

Lou turns, his face goes ashen. Old Lou finds himself right in the center of one of his most shameful childhood memories. Jacob is taken aback by the serious fear on Lou's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU
Oh, sorry.

BLAINE
Fuck your sorry. You scuffed my Jordans.

LOU
(to himself)
Aaaaaaaand... here it comes.

WHAP! Blaine jacks Lou right in the face. Lou swallows hard and breathes heavily. Blaine gets in Lou's face.

BLAINE
You wanna go for it? Come on, and take a shot, pussy. Let's party.

LOU
(begrudgingly)
Okay, Blaine. Sure.

WHAP AGAIN! Lou goes down. Blaine takes his backback, gives it to Chaz. Jacob runs over to Lou.

JACOB
You alright?

LOU
No.
(beat, downcast)
Because it's not over.

JACOB
What do you mean?

LOU
Unfortunately, I challenge him to a rematch at midnight, saying, "Bring your friends, I'll bring mine." Then mine don't show and I end up getting pummelled again, this time by five guys instead of just one.

JACOB
Got it.

Lou shakes his head, takes a deep breath, then, finally, he turns --

LOU
Hey, Blaine...?

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - JENNY'S ROOM

The door is ajar. Adam knocks and pokes his head in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
Jenny? Hello?

JENNY (O.S.)
I'm getting dressed! Come in!

Adam steps in. Jenny is in the bathroom. Through the cracked open door, Adam sees her from behind as she stands in her underwear, putting on a black bra.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Dina and Mandy already went out to the thing so we can meet up with them later if you promise to keep Lou away from Mandy!

Adam sits on the foot of the bed, watching her through the cracked door. She is stunning. She catches him staring.

JENNY (CONT'D)
What? Do I look fat?

ADAM
God, no. You look beautiful.

She comes out of the bathroom, buttoning up her shirt, still no pants. She gives him a quick kiss.

JENNY
How beautiful?

The moment is charged. He breaks away.

ADAM
Hey, what about me; do I look different to you? Like older?

JENNY
No. You look cute. God, that was so friggin' hot last night.

ADAM
I was always so amazed you could be so innocent and so filthy.

JENNY
Eww. Stop that. Come on, I'm hungry. Let's go to Papa Enzo's.

ADAM
Right now? Already? Can't we just hang for a minute first. I was just thinking about the night we got stuck at the mall during that insane ice storm. And we slept in the fitting room at County Seat? Remember that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNY

Yeah, two weeks ago? I think I remember. It was a nightmare ... But also pretty hot. I mean, filthy hot.

Jenny moves close to Adam. This is the moment where Adam would have had sex with Jenny, but he lets it pass.

ADAM

Yeah, it was great. I remember that night...

JENNY

Come on, I'm hungry! Pizza!

She grabs her coat and pulls him to the door.

INT. KODIAK CLUB - NIGHT

Nick goes through the motions of setting up his keyboard backstage. TARA, the hot chick from his flashback, is suddenly standing behind him.

TARA

Hey. You play the keyboards, huh?

Nick closes his eyes. Knows exactly where it's going.

NICK

Yeah. Yeah.

TARA

You're not nervous, are you?

NICK

(almost rehearsed)

Yes. I do feel a little nervous. I wish I knew a way to calm down.

Tara wraps her arms around him.

TARA

Maybe we should go back to my place for a bit? I can tune you up?

Nick doesn't seem thrilled.

INT. PAPA ENZO'S PIZZA - NIGHT

Adam and Jenny at a table. She's trying to tell him a joke. She's adorable, doing the voices and laughing at herself. Adam stares at her like a puppy.

ADAM

Listen, Jenny. I need to talk to you about something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY

Okay. Cool. What do you got?

ADAM

I'm just going to borrow this.

Adam takes her plastic fork away. The little scar on his forehead disappears.

ADAM (CONT'D)

This is crazy! I'm sitting here again and it's really you! Jenny Stedmeyer! And look at you; you're so adorable and cool - was I a goddamn moron!? Jesus!

JENNY

Adam. Are you wiggling out?

ADAM

Okay. Here. What if I was sitting here with you and I looked seventeen - like I do now? But really I was, oh I don't know, in my late thirties and I got time-machined from the future back to this moment.

JENNY

I like this. Sounds like a movie. What kind of time machine?

ADAM

Let's say it was a hot tub.

JENNY

No. That sounds kinda stupid.

ADAM

Point is, if it did happen, why 1986? Why this weekend? Maybe I'm not supposed to do this. Maybe I'm supposed to do something different this time. I mean it's all just a little convenient don't you think!?

"Talk Dirty To Me" by Poison blasts from outside.

JENNY

OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!

ADAM

What? What!?

JENNY

Poison's going on! We're gonna be late! Come on! Winterfest!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She jumps to her feet and drags Adam out.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT

Lou lays in the snow. Jacob sits next to him.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Aww. Are you okay? What happened?

They turn to see Zoe, the hot girl from earlier.

LOU

I just got... hit by a truck...
while trying to save a baby deer.

ZOE

You poor thing. That's so sweet.

LOU

I... am poor. And it is sweet.

ZOE

(to Lou)

I'm a nurse. Do you need help? Are
you okay?

LOU

I'm fine. It's really the deer I'm
worried about.

ZOE

Come on. You're coming with me, I'm
gonna fix you up.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT

Poison is rocking the song. Jenny pulls Adam out into the
crowd. She starts dancing her heart out.

JENNY

THIS IS THE BEST SONG OF ALL TIME
EVER!!!

ADAM

Well, maybe not of all time.

JENNY

There's Dina and Mandy. You go get
us drinks, then let's party! Party
Hardy! Wooooo! Hurry, Adam!

Jenny kisses Adam and goes to meet their friends. Adam moves
over to the bar and orders some drinks.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT - HOT TUB - NIGHT

Nick and Tara have sex in the hot tub, just like in Nick's flashback. But this time, he is not enjoying it at all. Finally, Nick finishes -- WE CAN SEE A SINGLE TEAR on his cheek. Tara notices.

TARA
Are you crying?

NICK
Nah. Nah. That's just... the water
splashed up on my face... from the
fuckin'.

She sits next to him. After a beat --

NICK (CONT'D)
Alright, you got me. It's a tear. I
just feel so guilty. I got a
girlfriend back home. I mean, she's
nine right now, but...

Tara's eyes widen -- *what the fuck?*

NICK (CONT'D)
But why should I feel guilty?
Courtney cheated on me first. I
went through her computer, found an
e-mail talking about, "Oh, I feel
so bad about what happened and I'll
never do it again."

(then)
And now every time I look at her,
all I can see is her getting rammed
by some faceless dude who's got a
better body and a bigger dick.

(beat)
And I can't even bring myself to
say anything because... I love her
so fucking much that I don't know
if I can even live without her
cheating ass.

(then)
But I do need certain freedoms, you
know? I mean, not necessarily
fucking random hoes. No offense.

TARA
None taken.

NICK
I just... I feel so trapped. In a
box. Granted, it's a box of love.
So it's a pretty box, but I'm still
stuck in it. You know?

Nick just continues to sob.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TARA
I'm sorry, what's an e-mail?

NICK
(frustrated)
That is not the point!

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT

Adam is at the bar. He watches as Jenny talks animatedly to her friends. Just then...

There's a flash and the whirr of a Polaroid camera.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
Senor... ten dollars... por favor.

He turns to see a young woman, smoking, with a Polaroid camera hanging from her neck, observing the party, like an anthropologist. A bemused expression shapes her face... this is APRIL.

ADAM
Uh... no gracias.

APRIL
Reality check! I'm not really a Mexican street photographer trapped in a ski lodge.

ADAM
(shaking his head,
laughing)
Reality check... I don't even think I could define the word "reality" right now...

APRIL
Who can? Anyone who says he can define reality is a liar... or a madman...
(beat)
What brings you here?

ADAM
(beat)
A hot tub.

She squints -- *hmmm*.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You?

APRIL
Poison.

ADAM
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

APRIL

The band not the fatal substance...

ADAM

Oh. Yeah. Why... you don't seem
the..

APRIL

Type? I'm not. I'm a rock
journalist - if that's not too much
of an oxymoron. Rolling Stone
magazine.

Adam just looks at her. She looks at him and smiles -- not
innocently, and not sexually. Something else...

ADAM

I have to walk in the same
footprints. Sorry, I can't talk to
you. This didn't happen...

APRIL

Well it certainly did... but good
luck. What an incredibly freaky
thing to say... See you down the
road, Sunshine.

She smiles, walks away. Then she turns back, pulls the
Polaroid from the camera, and hands it to him.

APRIL (CONT'D)

For you, it's free, Senor.

He smiles as he watches her go. Then he looks at the
Polaroid. There's Jenny in the background, and in the
foreground is Adam, the young Adam.

INT. ZOE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lou and Jacob stand next to one another in silence.

ZOE (O.S.)

I'll be right there. Just getting a
first aid kit and some ice.

Finally, Zoe, wearing only a sweater, and looking HOT, comes
in carrying ICE and a FIRST AID KIT. She places an ICE CUBE
on Lou's forehead. Then, slides it slowly down his cheek...
then to his lips. Lou just stares, pretty into it. Jacob
stares as well, frozen with discomfort.

LOU

I think the ice is definitely
helping.

Finally, she starts kissing Lou and undressing him. He is
stoked. Jacob is shitting bricks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

You know what, I've got a thing.
Maybe you two should just...

She kisses Jacob to shut him up.

ZOE

No, stay. I only do two at time.

She takes down his pants. Lou catches up by removing his own. Both guys are now naked. She removes her sweater. Jacob is about to faint. THE PHONE RINGS. Zoe stops cold, scrambles for the phone, and answers it.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Mom? So, what did the doctor say?

Like two strangers waiting for an elevator, Lou and Jacob bounce on their toes for a long uncomfortable moment.

JACOB

Lou. We can't do this.

Lou throttles Jacob's neck and whisper-yells.

LOU

Sure, we can. Every young man's fantasy is a three-way, right?

JACOB

Not with ANOTHER FUCKING GUY!

LOU

It's still a three way. You heard her -- two at a time. The girl's got a policy and we're going to honor it. That's why she didn't want to fuck me in the past.

JACOB

And that's why you can't fuck her now! The butterfly effect!

LOU

The butterfly effect can suck my nuts.

Lou squares off with Jacob, grabbing his shoulders like a boxing trainer.

LOU (CONT'D)

(thoughtful)

We're going to have sex with this girl together. Just follow my lead.

Lou looks down at Jacob's cock. Framed out, of course.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU (CONT'D)
Okay, right there. You don't want to look over-zealous with a full rager but you don't want to insult the lady either. You're gonna want to get at least a half-a-chub going.

Lou reaches down out of frame for JACOB'S JUNK and gives it a tug. Jacob jumps away.

JACOB
JESUS CHRIST! WHAT THE FUCK, LOU!?

Jacob scoops up his clothes and sprints out the door.

LOU
Jacob! Come on, buddy! I was just getting you started!

He's gone. Zoe returns, still naked. She looks around for Jacob, very disappointed.

LOU (CONT'D)
Onesies?

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - LATER

Jacob comes in, then stops hard when he spots Adam... smoking a joint, watching Jenny dance, mesmerized.

JACOB
How'd it go with Jenny?

Jenny dances up and kisses Adam. She smiles at Jacob and dances back to her friends.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What are you doing? You were supposed to dump her!

ADAM
I know. But I've been thinking about this. Check it out - maybe this is about me. Maybe I'm the asshole. Maybe Jenny's the key to something... Maybe I was supposed to end up with her but I messed it up the first time and now the Universe is giving me another crack at it because she's so hot.

They look back toward the dance floor. She smiles and waves.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Yes. It's like, this could've been it, you know?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

We stay together, probably for about three years, then we break up, go off into a few transient relationships in our twenties, then find each other again around 28, 29... her dad, he's the CEO of Johnson & Johnson, he and I got along well, he'd probably want me to run the company with him. I mean, maybe not right away, but two, three years in, after I get my feet wet. I'd have stock options, salary in the high six, low seven figures.

(beat)

Probably low sevens. Or even mid-sevens.

JACOB

Jesus fuck, Adam. C'mon...

Jacob pulls Adam away from the dance floor.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - LATER

Our guys are all here. Adam is obviously stoned.

LOU

What do you mean you didn't do it?

ADAM

I'm getting there.

LOU

What the fuck does that mean? We were all supposed to do exactly what we did. You were supposed to dump her! You think I wanted to get my ass fucked up and down the street in front of the entire town?!

ADAM

I haven't changed anything. I just haven't done it yet.

LOU

Look at me. Look at my face.

(re: bruises)

You don't think I would have liked to have changed this?!

ADAM

Yeah, why didn't you change it years ago?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

Lou, you tried to rope me into a three-way.

LOU

(like it's obvious)
And that's why I didn't fuck her.
Because I was committed to not changing the past.

JACOB

Had nothing to do with her unwillingness to fuck you.

LOU

Jacob? What's the point you're even making?

NICK

So I fucked that hot bitch for no reason?

LOU

Aww, you poor bastard.

ADAM

Look, I'm gonna do it.

LOU

No, you're not. You're just gonna do what's best for you. That's what you always do.

ADAM

Okay, you know what? Maybe I will make a slight adjustment. But I know how to do it properly because I have it all mapped out. Thought about this moment for years. So unlike you, who will just fuck everything up if you change something, I have the ability to go in like a surgeon. Take my little scalpel, make a small incision, remove that tiny little piece of scar tissue, sew it back up. No harm no foul.

LOU

(fake upbeat)
Huh. Hey, Nick -- is it me or does it seem like this is once again all about Adam?

NICK

Uh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

You know, you're not the only person with problems, Lou. Sorry, I forgot that it clearly says in the friendship handbook -- don't ever try and make your own life better after traveling back in time through a hot tub to 1986.

LOU

And I forgot that it says in the asshole handbook that you should just fuck over your friends whenever you want!

NICK

Why *wouldn't* it say that in the asshole handbook?

ADAM

Yeah, it probably would say that. If its purpose is to spell out, like, guidelines on how to be an asshole. That would be probably in there.

LOU

Well, if you're changing shit, I'm changing shit. Now if you'll excuse me, I have business to attend to.

NICK

Okay. I like this. Now I don't have to go to my gig. Fuck it.

LOU

(to Adam)

And if you're my fucking friend, this time -- you'll have my back at midnight with Blaine.

Adam gives Lou a thumbs up.

JACOB

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Can we discuss this for a second?

LOU

Nothing to discuss, Patsy.

Jacob reacts, confused. Lou is gone, Nick follows. Adam starts to go, Jacob stops him.

JACOB

Whoa, whoa. Where are you going? Adam, listen -- Jenny is not your destiny. She's just a girl you dated in high school.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JACOB (CONT'D)

Break up with her, get them to come back and let's not fuck with this shit!

ADAM

Yeah. I got some feelings coming up... some emotions... Don't worry. I'll be back.

He goes.

JACOB

Well, I'm gonna go find that repair man, you meet me back at the time machine!

(then, to himself)

That has to be the dumbest thing I've ever said.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Adam returns to the party. Looking around for Jenny. The DJ drops "I Melt with You" by Modern English and Adam reacts.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - HALLWAY

Adam leads Jenny down the hall, where the music is quieter.

ADAM

Look, there's something I need to talk to you about.

JENNY

Okay. But, Adam...

ADAM

God, you were so beautiful. I know I'm rambling... And you never pushed me to do things that I didn't wanna do... You liked the same movies...

She hands him a folded up piece of paper.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What's this?

JENNY

It's a note I wrote. To you. You should read it.

ADAM

Here? Now?

She nods. He unfolds the lavender unicorn stationery.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

"Dear Adam, You are a super
terrific guy and I love you."
Awww. "That's why this is so hard
for me. I cherish your friendship
and I..." Friendship? You're
breaking up with me!?
(skimming the rest)
Holy crap! You are breaking up
with me!

She nods sympathetically. Adam is devastated although he's
not sure why.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You stabbed me in the eye with a
plastic fork and you were just
going to break up with me anyway!?

JENNY

I did what?

ADAM

You're seriously breaking up with
me!? Right now!? With a note!?
But...Why!?

JENNY

It's not you, it's me.

ADAM

You dotted all the i's with little
hearts in a break-up letter!? What
the hell is wrong with you!?

JENNY

Adam, you're going to be okay and
you'll find the right girl. You're
so talented and smart. Everyone
knows you're going to be a big deal
someday.

ADAM

No. I'm not! My life blows!
(pause)
I sell disaster insurance for God's
sake! I'm not going to be anybody!

JENNY

I'm sorry, Adam.

ADAM

I can't believe you're breaking up
with me you little bitch!

Jenny turns in disbelief. At the same time, someone bumps
into Adam hard, causing him to jolt forward onto Jenny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM (CONT'D)
(in pain)
AHHHHHHHH!

He reels back -- her PLASTIC OLIVE SWORD is stuck in his forehead, having stabbed him in the same place as the fork.

JENNY
(in disgust)
AHHHHHHHH!

Slowly, Adam pulls the sword from his eye. Blood oozing down his face. Jenny runs off. Everyone just stares at Adam as he tries to play it cool, holding his eye, trying to stop the blood.

ADAM
I'm good. Looks worse than it is.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jacob moves down the hall, looking for the repair man.

JACOB
Where are you, you son of a bitch.

He passes by a party -- Lucy spots him, comes to the doorway.

LUCY
Hey. Snowboard. Where are you going? You wanna come hang with us?

JACOB
I wish I could. Maybe later?

LUCY
Okay.

Lucy watches him go, intrigued by his aloofness.

INT. ZOE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nick and Lou stand next to one another, Lou starts to undress. Zoe is in the other room on her cordless phone.

LOU
Look, she is a registered nurse. That's why I'm here, and that's the only reason why I'm here. So if she needs us to be naked, if she needs to check us out thoroughly...
(slips in quickly)
...if she needs us to both fuck her, so be it.

NICK
Wait, what? What's going on here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
(immediate)
Okay, you got me. I lied to you,
man. And I'm sorry. Okay?
(beat)
You happy? Are we good?

NICK
Well, no. I still don't know what's
happening.

LOU
(nonchalant, casual)
What do you mean? We're fucking
this girl. I thought that was
clear. You want port or starboard?
How's my weenis look? Not too
desperate, does it?
(re: Nick's junk)
You want me to get you started?

NICK
Lou, what the fuck?! I'm not doing
this!

Nick pulls up his pants and runs out. After a beat, Zoe
returns to find Lou alone again. She wilts. Lou pours on
the fake compassion.

LOU
Heeeeeey. How's your mom doing?
(off her blank stare)
No? Not happening? Gotcha.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - HALLWAY

Jacob runs down the hall. He sees the Repair Man fixing a
candy bar vending machine and talking to a YOUNG WOMAN.

REPAIR MAN
Maybe what you need isn't in here
after all. Maybe it's been in here
(pointing to her heart) all along.

JACOB
The tub. Is it fixed?

REPAIR MAN
Can be. Are you ready to go?

JACOB
(fishing)
Go where...?

REPAIR MAN
(like it's obvious)
To the room to check it out. Got
the part right here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He holds up the part. Jacob just looks at him, skeptical.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - NIGHT

Adam, in the shadows, sits at the table, listening to Pink Floyd and looking wrecked.

Jacob enters with the Repair Man to find Adam where we left him. Now he's writing something.

JACOB
Good. You're back.

REPAIR MAN
Hey.

Adam squints, thrown. The Repair Man goes out to the patio.

JACOB
Where's Nick and Lou?
(no reply)
What's going on?

Adam dramatically hands Jacob the note.

JACOB (CONT'D)
"Dear Adam, You are a super
terrific guy..." She dumped you?
(laughs)
Guess you had this one coming, huh?

ADAM
It's not funny.

Jacob leans in for a closer look.

JACOB
Are you crying?

ADAM
No!

JACOB
Are you writing poetry?

Adam hunches over his paper.

ADAM
Leave me alone. This is private.

JACOB
You are! You're writing break-up
poetry!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Fine! Yes. It hurts, okay!? I
can't believe how much my heart
hurts.

JACOB

What's with you? Are you wasted?

There's a bunch of empty Mickey's open mouth beer bottles.

ADAM

I've had like two wine coolers...
Captain Buzzkill. Whatever. God.

Adam takes a giant bong hit. Jacob takes a hard look at his
uncle - adding it all up. He grabs the poem and reads it.

JACOB

"Jenny's eyes, like a gypsy's lies,
Cut right through the night, Now
those eyes are another guy's and
I'm alone with my pain." ARE YOU
SHITTING ME WITH THIS!?

ADAM

You can recite it straight up or to
the tune of Sweet Child 'o Mine.

Jacob picks up a bag of mushrooms.

JACOB

Oh, shit, Adam. DID YOU EAT
THIS??? Are these mushrooms?!?!
You gotta get your head straight
man! You gotta help me get everyone
back.

ADAM

Why? Why does it have to be my
emotional journey?

Adam retrieves a coke vial with the 80's spoon and unscrews
the top. As soon as he's about to take a hit, Jacob knocks
it away and slaps Adam's face to revive him.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You little fucker!

The PATIO DOOR slides open. The Repair Man comes back in.

REPAIR MAN

How much worse can it get?

They stare back, uncertain whether this is a hint.

ADAM

The eighties?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

REPAIR MAN

The hot tub... it shorted out
another part. I hope I can get it
working again before dawn.

ADAM

Dawn?

JACOB

That's when the time portal closes?

REPAIR MAN

That's when the party's over.

ADAM

Am I supposed to end up with Jenny?

REPAIR MAN

Come again?

ADAM

... Jenny Stedmeyer. She broke up
with *ME* now... and NOW I'm BREAKING
UP WITH MYSELF and I don't know
what's going on.

REPAIR MAN

What's going on is what's going on.
That's for damn sure.

Adam grabs the repair man by the collar.

ADAM

God damn it! Just give us a
straight answer! Are you our
mystical time-travel guide guy or
not!?

REPAIR MAN

(breaking away)

Don't you put your hands on me,
motherfucker! I'm just trying to
do my job, here!

The Repair Man stomps off.

JACOB

Adam. Listen to me. I'm going to
find Lou and Nick. I need you to
stay right here. Just don't move.

ADAM

How about this...

(dramatic)

I can't move... because I'm broken.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JACOB

Okay. Well, you have something nice brewing there with the poetry.

ADAM

Ahh, you hated it.

JACOB

No, it's... good. I want to see how it evolves. But I need you to do it here.

ADAM

And I need you to reach your full potential.

Jacob looks at his uncle -- the situation is bad.

JACOB

Right. Okay. Just don't move.

Jacob runs out. The door slams. We stay on Adam hoping he'll stay put... he doesn't.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT

Adam rounds a corner... frantically looking... Something catches his eye that stops him in his tracks.

Adam's POV: Jenny is near the fire, making out with a studly guy around 24 (GUNNAR).

Adam tears up. His teen brain is taking over.

TIGHT on Jenny and Gunnar kissing. They pull apart to REVEAL Adam standing next to them, consumed with glassy-eyed teen jealousy.

ADAM

Hi, Jenny. Who's this?

JENNY

(awkward)

Oh. This is Gunnar. Gunnar, this is Adam - the one I was telling you about.

Gunnar offers Adam an arm-wrestle style handshake. Adam leaves him hanging.

ADAM

Jenny, please! Just give me two minutes.

Jenny pulls Adam a few feet away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY

Adam, I told you - I'm not your girlfriend anymore. I think I've been very friggin' fair...

ADAM

(demented and rambling) Please... Jenny!... Your the great white buffalo. The goddess of reboots -- the portal to a new and better me... I know the future and it blows... we can *change shit* ... and rule the world - together as man and wife. I possess superior information- do you understand? Lily! Please!

JENNY

Okay, I don't know who Lily is but you've been like ignoring me for the last three months. I'm over it and I'm with Gunnar now!

ADAM

Fine, ya slut! You dirty slut! You whore! You wretched, scum-sucking BITCH!!!!

(starts crying)

I can't go back... I... I can't do it all over... be doomed to do it all again no respite...George W. Bush again...

Gunnar steps over.

GUNNAR

Dude. Take it easy.

Gunnar puts a hand on Adam's shoulder. Adam bats it away.

ADAM

This is none of your business, man! I'll frickin fight you right now! Let's go!

Adam and Gunnar start pushing one another, each guy knocking the other's hands away

GUNNAR

You're gonna get your ass kicked, Dorothy.

ADAM

'fraid not!

GUNNAR

'fraid so!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM
'fraid not!

GUNNAR
'fraid so!

Adam stomps away crazily crashing through furniture and careening into the night.

INT. LABYRINTH

Adam at the end of his rope -- humiliated by Jenny with Gunnar, regressing emotionally and seemingly on a very bad trip indeed. He see's Phil the doorman. Runs over to him crazily.

ADAM
(stating the obvious)
You have two arms.

PHIL
(confused)
Yeah...?

ADAM
You have two. Two of them.

PHIL
What are you talking about?

ADAM
You're not going to. You're fucked.
That one there -- it's gonna be gone. Even if you put both your arms in a fucking steel vault, somehow, somehow, you will lose that arm. There's no escaping it. No matter what you do. No free will... No free lunch...

He staggers and darts down --

THE HALLWAY

moving off in different directions. He grabs a TRENCH COAT off a coat rack and throws it on. He finds FINGER-LESS GLOVES in the pockets, puts them on. He tucks his pants into his HIGH-TOPS -- he's embracing the 80's, embracing the fact that he's stuck.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - EMPTY PARTY

Adam moves into a different party. He sits down at a small

bar hidden by some indoor trees. It's mercifully vacant of people -- a momentary respite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He slides over to a beer tub, and dunks his whole head. We see Adam underwater blowing out air like a SCUBA diver.

WIDE ANGLE -- we see a crazy-looking Adam gurgling in a corner. A bizarre figure somewhere in time.

CLOSE ON -- ADAM'S face. Drenched as he comes up from the ice tub, breathing new air. His expression changes.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Jacob runs past, sees Kelly -- she jumps into the arms of a SLEAZY GUY, laying on a couch holding two shots. He hands her one, they down them.

JACOB

Jesus.

Unable to watch, he runs out. Just then, Adam enters. He stops when he spots Kelly, just watches her for a beat -- it dawns on him that he hardly knows this person he calls his sister. He goes over to her with a purpose.

ADAM

Kel?

She turns.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Can I talk to you?

KELLY

About what?

He goes to grab her, she pulls away.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

SLEAZY GUY

Dude.

ADAM

Don't even.

The guy sits right back down. Adam goes to lift her up over his shoulder, she struggles to get away from him.

KELLY

Leave me alone, Adam. What are you doing?

Finally, she breaks free.

ADAM

I'm trying to help! You're better than...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SLEAZY GUY

Steve.

ADAM

Steve.

SLEAZY GUY

You know what? Why don't leave
Christa alone.

KELLY

You're pathetic... Worse than dad.
Don't start playing big brother,
you fucking hypocrite...

ADAM

I'm a hypocrite?

KELLY

You guys can fuck anything that
walks and you're just "sowing your
wild oats" -- I do it and I'm Rizzo
from "Grease." It's the fucking
80's, Adam... grow up. And get out
of my shit.

This defeats Adam.

SLEAZY GUY

I thought you said I was special.
That we had a connection, Chris.

ADAM

He thinks you're Christa. Why not
someone decent?

SLEAZY GUY

Are you not Christa?

ADAM

(had enough)
Okay. Keep doing this. Working out
nicely.

Adam walks off. Beat, then --

SLEAZY GUY

(remembering)

Audrey!

She just looks at him.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ARCADE

Lou and Nick are playing Galaga, very intensely. WE SEE a
reflection of their younger selves in the glass of the game.
After a moment, Lou looks to Nick and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU

Hey.

Lou just nods. Nick is confused.

NICK

What?

LOU

Alright. We're friends again. I'm gonna look past you ditching me back there.

NICK

Okay? Thanks?

LOU

But we should be taking advantage of this! You know what we should be doing?

NICK

No.

LOU

Setting ourselves up, dummy. There's money to be made here. Let me ask you this -- who thought of Playstation?

NICK

Sony?

LOU

Wrong.
(beat, sing-songy)
We did.

EXT STREET - WINTERFEST

Adam walks through town, totally defeated, barely hanging on... he walks through the street and bumps into --

DEREK WITH SOME FRIENDS

a little drunk laughing -- a generous and genial soul if ever there was one.

A CHURCH COMES INTO VIEW AS HE STOPS...

DEREK

ADAM!

ADAM

DEREK!

Adam looks at Derek and seems disturbed and shaken.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK
UNBELIEVABLE NIGHT! Where are the boys?

ADAM (CONT'D)
I don't know. I gotta go find em...

DEREK
Yes, you do, my man. We'll hook up later.

Derek heads off. Adam watches him for a beat, then runs and catches up to him.

ADAM
Wait.
(beat, doesn't know how to say this)
You die, man.

Derek laughs not understanding but going with it.

DEREK
Die laughing. Die trying... Was it painful?

ADAM
No. I mean, yes. You were happy...

DEREK
Then let's enjoy it while we're still above ground, right? This is the night. If not now, when? If not us, who? Right?

ADAM
Right.

And Derek is gone. Adam, disturbed and shaken, watches him go.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Adam stands, looking up at the Church.

ADAM
Who are you to play God?
(he laughs at himself)
Funny question, huh?
Seriously though, motherfucker - don't you think it's a little sadistic - letting us believe we have any control over our lives - Doesn't it get tedious watching everything play out exactly the way you planned it?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)
You must get so fucking bored up
there you probably feel like
blowing your brains out
sometimes...

He kicks something.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I don't know ANYTHING! AND I HATE
YOUR MYSTERIOUS AND ETERNAL LOVE!

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
Whatcha' doin?

He turns -- it's April. A bemused expression shapes her
face...

ADAM
Oh. Hey. Uh... just... expressing
myself in simple prayer and folk
song.

APRIL
Problems?

ADAM
What? No... why would you say that?

APRIL
(eyeing him)
No reason. You're Adam, right?

ADAM
I am. Or am I? Who *is* Adam? What *is*
you?

APRIL
(going with it)
Right. Right. I'm April... Shall we
go desecrate the church.

ADAM
No, I got it all out. It was very
cathartic.

APRIL
What happened to you?

ADAM
I got stabbed by a fork... in my
face. Didn't see it coming.
(loses himself)
But this time, I did see it coming
so I avoided it. Only to have it
happen again later, just in a
slightly different way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

APRIL

I don't want to sound dumb but...
What the fuck are you talking
about?

ADAM

All the choices we make are
pointless. You can't escape the
inevitable. The plan is set in
stone. We're trapped.

APRIL

Sooooo... like destiny versus free
will? ...That's what we're talking
about here?

ADAM

Yes. It's kind of a crucial
issue... currently... for me.

APRIL

Got it... so everything that
happens is destined to happen.

ADAM

Yes. Can't you see the horror of
that?

April looks as if she may end this strange brief interlude
when something washes over her face...

APRIL

Okay, well if you're convinced of
that... if you really think that
the rest of your life is gonna -
suck - in a completely predestined
way, that's all the more reason to
do something crazy fun... now. No
consequences, right? And I have...
(checks her watch)
...two hours to kill before my bus
leaves. If you spend it with me, is
that free will or part of a larger
plan?

ADAM

I have no idea.

APRIL

Neither do I.

She walks away. He just stands there for a beat, unsure.

APRIL (CONT'D)

You coming?

EXT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - NIGHT

An old house at the edge of downtown. A house party is gearing up.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - BLAINE'S ROOM

The small bedroom is decorated with movie posters from Rambo, Red Dawn, Rocky, White Nights. Red Dawn is playing on the TV. Blaine sits on the edge of his bed, looking crazy and angry. He picks up the back pack he took from Lou.

He removes a few items one at a time: A bottle of Vodka, a pack of gum, a pair of sunglasses -- No big deal. He examines Jacob's iPhone very suspiciously.

Next, Blaine removes the last can of Chernobly. He goes wide-eyed at the Russian text.

The door opens and Blaine's smaller buddy and fellow Ski Patroller, CHAZ, stands in the doorway. Chaz is smarter than Blaine but he's a year younger so he looks up to his older, dimmer coworker.

CHAZ

Blaine? Come on down, bro. Have a brewski with us.

Blaine holds up the foreign can.

BLAINE

Dude. They're Ruskies. Wait a second...

(then, really serious)
That rhymes.

CHAZ

Huh?

BLAINE

Look at this stuff. They're like spies or something.

Chaz inspects the odd, narrow can.

CHAZ

I don't know, Blaine. They seem pretty young to be spies.

BLAINE

They could be some kind of like 21 Jumpstreet type of spy battalion dudes.

CHAZ

Or... not. At all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAINE
Not on my mountain.

Build sinister music as we push past Blaine to a Patrick Swayze poster from Red Dawn.

EXT. WINTERFEST STREET FAIR - NIGHT

Jacob searches through the crowd, still looking for Nick and Lou. Then, he spots Kelly with yet another guy. He can't take it anymore. He goes over to her, pulls her away.

KELLY
What the fuck, geek?

JACOB
Stop calling me geek!

KELLY
Okay. You don't have to yell.

JACOB
What are you doing to yourself?

KELLY
Oh my God. Did my brother send you?
Why the fuck is everyone up my
fucking ass?

JACOB
Because you let them up there. All
of them.
(then)
You don't need these... losers!

KELLY
Take off your glasses.

JACOB
What? Why?

KELLY
Just do it.

He takes them off, makes nothing of it.

JACOB
You're a smart, beautiful... lady.
You're great. And you need to know
it.

KELLY
(not impressed)
Mmmm.
(then)
Okay, try messing your hair up a
little.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He does.

JACOB
It's like... you're embarrassing
yourself.

KELLY
Suck in your gut.

JACOB
What?
(off her annoyed look)
Okay.

He does.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I want the best for you. Because I
love you.

Beat. It seems as if he might be getting through. She squints
her eyes, contemplative.

KELLY
If I do this with my eyes you're
somewhat fuckable.

She moves in to kiss him. He backs up, stopping her.

JACOB
Ahhhhhhh, no! What the fuck?!
Jesus!

He runs off, terrified, right past Lucy and her friends. She
has seen the whole thing.

LUCY
(longingly)
That girl just threw herself at him
and he just rejected her.

FRIEND
You're jealous.

LUCY
Nuh-uh!

EXT. BAR - LATER

Adam and April walk up, talking.

APRIL
We need to get you out of the cold.
So you can tell me your whole story
-- since you know how it all turns
out...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Sure. I guess.

A BOUNCER stops them.

BOUNCER

ID's.

ADAM

(beat)

I'm older than you, man. Trust me.

BOUNCER

Trust you? That's not what my job is. My job is to look at ID's, locate the fucking birthdate on them...

APRIL

It's okay, I know a private club we can go too...

She takes Adam by the arm and walks off. He glares at the Bouncer, as if saying -- *this isn't over*. The Bouncer stares back, as if saying -- *I don't care?*

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK BAR - NIGHT

Nick and Lou sit at the bar.

LOU

Prius... Match.com...
Anything.com... Zac Efron... We
could trademark a little thing
called Best Buy.

Nick isn't paying attention. Lou notices.

LOU (CONT'D)

Are you not into this? I'm trying
to include you here.

NICK

Yeah... just preoccupied.
(points to his head)
Lot goin' on in the ol' cup.

LOU

Uh huh. You're kinda down about
being black and out of shape?

NICK

Uh... no. Not at all.

LOU

Because you look good. And it's a
good time for black people.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU (CONT'D)

I mean, not here in this time. But you know what I'm saying. Talk to me, man. Let it out... And let me in.

Nick sighs, then, finally --

NICK

Half hour 'til my gig.

LOU

I thought you didn't want to do it.

NICK

I don't, but... I don't know. I'm torn. I used to love it. But it just doesn't fit into my life anymore...

LOU

Okay. I'm listening...

NICK

It just kinda got pushed aside when I got married.

LOU

Compelling stuff. Compelling stuff.

NICK

And now, it's all bubbling to the surface because... I find out she's fucking cheating. I'm that committed to her. I gave her my life. And she's just out there...

LOU

She cheated?

Nick hangs his head, ashamed.

LOU (CONT'D)

Why didn't you say anything?

NICK

We haven't seen each other in a while.

LOU

God damn it. Well, you know what needs to be done? We need to go back to Zoe's! Square the books!

NICK

Square the books?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU

Sure. You bang some other chick.
Then every time you start picturing
that guy fucking your wife or
eating her pussy or licking her
asshole or whatever, you just
remember this hot chick you fucked
with me instead!

NICK

Nah. Two wrongs don't make a right.

LOU

I don't know what that means, but
you gotta have a life, man. You
gotta get your identity back. It's
like, you're just Courtney's bitch.
You need to be your own guy. Use
your own last name again. I don't
know why you took hers. Nick Webber-
Agnew? A hyphenate?

NICK

It's terrible.

LOU

It doesn't work at all! Nick Webber
-- that's who you are! That's it.

NICK

It's who I was. But I lost him.

LOU

(beat, serious)

Well, maybe you need to go find
him. She's getting hers, you go get
yours. If you don't want to fuck
Zoe with me...

(then, aside)

You don't still?

NICK

No.

LOU

Okay... then you get your ass up on
that stage.

NICK

You're right. I'm gonna do it.

He gets up, Lou stops him.

LOU

But... do it quickly, because you
gotta be here for the fight. Don't
you leave me hanging again, fucker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICK
I won't. I promise.

LOU
(strong whisper)
Go.

EXT. STAPLETON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam and April walk up to a house -- looks quiet like the people are away. April looks under the mat.

APRIL
Ahh, damn it. They forgot to leave me the key.

ADAM
Who did?

APRIL
(beat)
Carol... and Stan... Stapleton. I house sit sometimes... when they're at their winter home... in Nepal.

April looks around some more, then -

APRIL (CONT'D)
You know what? They usually leave a window open. I'll be right back.

She walks around the side of the house -- after a beat, WE HEAR GLASS SHATTERING. Adam reacts, startled.

APRIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yep! It's unlocked!

Adam waits. Finally, April comes to the front door.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Let's get that drink... the Mendelsons have a stocked liquor cabinet.

ADAM
I thought they were the Stapletons.

APRIL
Oh. Yeah. Her name is Carol Stapleton. That's her name.

Adam, unsure, walks in.

INT. STAPLETONS'S HOUSE - LATER

CLOSE ON A PORTRAIT OF TWO OBVIOUSLY GAY MEN, ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON Adam and April, sipping their drinks looking up at it. After a beat --

ADAM
So which one is Carol?

APRIL
(beat, then pointing)
Him?

Adam. Nodding.

ADAM
You don't know these people at all.

APRIL
I do not.

Beat.

ADAM
We shouldn't be here...

APRIL
Where should you be? Jesus. I mean,
look around. We're at the
motherfucking-Stapletons! I *LOVE* it
here!

He looks at her. She looks at him, sexy.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Shall we finish our drinks?

ADAM
Sure. I'll hang out.

They stand and drink, sharing this strange moment in time..

APRIL
You hungry, chief? Why don't we
raid the fridge?

ADAM
You think that's a good idea?

APRIL
I think we'll only know the answer
to that question once we look.

They walk into the kitchen and April opens the refrigerator.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Meatballs! And I'm Swedish!! What
are the odds of that happening?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM
...while committing a break-in?
One in ten zillion.

She shoves a meatball in his mouth, eats some herself, and starts rummaging through the Stapeltons' stuff.

APRIL
OK... tell me your sob story...
very slowly, very simply... like
I'm a five-year-old.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Jacob enters, looks around -- Lou and Nick aren't here.

JACOB
Damn it, where the fuck are they?!

The Repair Man appears.

REPAIR MAN
They said something about a gig?

JACOB
Oh. You're here. Is it working?

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

A RUMBLING SOUND and a SHAFT of LIGHT emanate as Jacob and the Repair Man stand next to the now bubbling HOT TUB.

REPAIR MAN
You're good to go. Some kind of
sticky liquid got into the
crossover housing. Must have had
some nitratriminium in it.

JACOB
The Chernobly.

REPAIR MAN
Whatever it was, it sure did a
number on the electronics.

JACOB
Are you saying we need the
Chernobly to get back?

REPAIR MAN
I'm saying whatever your poison,
it's not worth tubbing without it.

JACOB
(beat)
You're a dick.

INT. STAPLETON HOUSE - LATER

They sit at the kitchen table eating and drinking... a candle lit. The bowl of meatballs is almost empty. April blinks, nodding her head, chews, waves a meatball-filled fork in the air... for emphasis...

APRIL
So, you're a timelord...

ADAM
Yes.

APRIL
And a jacuzzi is your space ship.
(thinking)
That's the only part about all this
that makes me wonder.

ADAM
Understandable.

APRIL
...and everything that's happening
now already happened to you twenty
years ago, including this
conversation with me?

ADAM
I don't know. I'm sort of in
uncharted territory here...

April chews and thinks, her wheels turning.

APRIL
Got it... got it... So how's the
future working out for you? You
like it? Are you happy?

ADAM
(beat)
Not particularly.

APRIL
I'm not gonna lie to you -- things
were looking a little grim back at
the chapel.

ADAM
Has it once crossed your mind that
I might be completely insane?

APRIL
Oh, it's crossed my mind.
(beat)
But I like it. I think magic is
just as plausible as beer nuts and
escalators.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam thinks for a long pensive moment about whether to disclose his past to her, and finally decides to go for it.

ADAM

It all began when a jagged piece of Sky Lab crushed the skull of my mother's gynecologist while vacationing in Miami Beach.

APRIL shakes her head in commiseration.

APRIL

That's a tough way to lose your gynecologist. It just seems so *senseless...*

ADAM

Yes.

APRIL

Was she was in love with him?

Adam shakes his head no...

ADAM

I think she revered him. His death devastated her.

(beat)

She wouldn't have sex with my father ever again. She just couldn't bring herself to open her legs for another man. Dad just couldn't deal with it. Nothing helped. He became a kind of walking zombie, even started wearing a white lab coat around the house... We had to call him Dr. Fleischman...

April's hand is on her chin - she's totally captivated.

ADAM (CONT'D)

My sister Kelly and I tried to cope in very different ways. She began debasing herself with men. But I was determined to master the chaos, to impose order on a universe that was absurd and utterly random.

April pulls him down onto the floor and gets on top of him. They kiss... and within a moment, he finally lets go, and they're all over each other.

Just as they start to tear at each other's clothes, we hear a car pull up and a garage door opening -

APRIL

Game on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They collect themselves, scurry over to the window and climb out, just as the front door opens.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE

Blaine leads his gang into the room for a huddle.

BLAINE

Okay, here's the deal -- these guys are pros. I can feel it. Listen up, It's super-important to America that we find these dicks.

CHAZ

Shouldn't we call the cops or like the FBI or something.

Blaine is teen-dramatic, loving the role of national protector.

BLAINE

No. We'll handle this internally. Let's move.

The gang starts to exit.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - NIGHT

Adam and April trot through the Winterfest lights, laughing. On their way, ADAM finds an alley and pulls her into it. And finally, he and April have sex in a quiet neon corner of the world...

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB - NIGHT

NICK'S SHOW. Nick is on stage with an MC, who announces to the crowd --

MC

(into mic)

Our next performer is... son?

He puts the MIC in Nick's face.

NICK

Nick. Nick... Webber.

MC

Nick Webber!

The crowd APPLAUDS as Nick takes a seat behind the keyboard. He goes into a rendition of "Hey Ya!" by Outkast. At first, it's just okay. But then Nick starts to find his groove, the audience comes around and really gets into it.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB - NIGHT

ON ADAM AND APRIL rocking out. She sees her friends and waves.

APRIL
(over the music)
I'll be back.

She disappears into the crowd.

INT. BAR

Lou sits at the bar, lining up shots, getting ready for the fight.

LOU
(holds up a shot)
This one's for you, Blainus.

He knocks back the shot. He looks down the bar and sees Kelly, partying with a bunch of friends. She looks over and smiles... he smiles back.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB - A LITTLE LATER

Nick finishes the song to a STANDING OVATION. Nick gets up and takes a bow. The crowd starts to yell --

CROWD
Encore! Encore! Encore!

Nick looks at his watch, then to the excited crowd, torn, knows he has to go meet Lou. But he can't tear himself away from the moment. He sits back down at the keyboards... the crowd goes nuts. He goes into the keyboard beginning to "I'm So Excited" by the Pointer Sisters.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY

Lou stands by himself -- no friends in sight. Blaine walks toward him with crew in tow.

BLAINE
Where are your boys?

Lou looks around -- he doesn't know.

LOU
They're just... taking a piss.

BLAINE
All together?

Lou SWINGS at Blaine... and misses completely. Blaine then swings and connects perfectly... He kneels down right in Lou's face --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAINE (CONT'D)
Who are they? Are they your
partners in this?

LOU
Uh... I guess.

BLAINE
You guess???

Blaine hits him again... and begins to once again beat the
fuck out of Lou.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB - A LITTLE LATER

Nick comes off stage, high-fives, maybe hugs a few fans...

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB

TOWARD THE BACK OF THE CLUB

Nick makes his way to Adam as Jacob runs up to them.

JACOB
Hey. We need to get the Chernobly.
To get back.

ADAM
What? Why?

JACOB
I don't know. The Repair Man said
it has nitratrinanium in it or some
shit. We need it to fix the time
machine.

ADAM
Well, that makes sense.

JACOB
Where's Lou?

Adam reacts -- *Oh fuck!* He looks around for April, can't find
her.

NICK
Adam! Come on!

He looks around for another beat, then reluctantly heads out.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - NIGHT

Blaine and his crew pull up on their snow mobiles.

BLAINE
Alright, guys. Fan out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAZ

Fan out?

BLAINE

Yeah, it's a technical term, Chaz.

CHAZ

Okay. Hey, Blaine -- if that guy was a spy, shouldn't we have taken him with us?

BLAINE

I'm gonna answer your question with a question, Chaz -- isn't it too late to be bringing this up?

CHAZ

Uh. Yeah, I guess.

BLAINE

So we did we learn here?

CHAZ

Uh... I guess to not bring stuff up when it's too late to do anything about it?

BLAINE

Thank you. Let's go.

Blaine just hangs his head, annoyed.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - KODIAK CLUB

Blaine and his guys walk in, look around. No sight of our guys.

BLAINE

I don't see these assholes anywhere.

CHAZ

Is that because they left before we got here, or...?

Blaine just stares.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

No?

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - NIGHT

Adam, Nick and Jacob run up.

NICK

Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

Fuck!

ON ADAM as he looks down at something, picks it up -- it's a bloody SHOE... and a SOCK.

ADAM

I think we missed it. Again.

JACOB

Well, where would he have gone?

ADAM

(looking up)

Same place he went last time.

EXT. CHIMNEY POINT - NIGHT

SHOT OF LOU ALONE, DRINKING, BEATEN UP, ONE BARE FOOT....

BACK TO THE LODGE

As Adam, Nick and Jacob run in --

APRIL (O.S.)

Hey!

They see April standing in front of a waiting bus, engine roaring. Adam steps apart from his friends, torn...

NICK

C'mon, let's go...

APRIL

I was looking for you. I'm leaving.

ADAM

You're leaving?

APRIL

Yeah, I told you I had two hours, remember? You should come with us.

He looks at her, then looks to Nick and Jacob, waiting for him just inside the door.

ADAM

I can't.

APRIL

Yes, you can. You can do whatever you want. Or do you still think you can't change anything about your life.

He just looks at her, and at his friends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
I would love to...
(beat)
But it's not about me.

Beat.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Remember the name Facebook... find
me there...

APRIL
Is that a city?

ADAM
Kind of...

She smiles. The bus horn honks...

APRIL
Look... We're going to Seattle
next. At a Ramada downtown... only
good things happen there.

She laughs then lays one on him. Finally, she runs and gets
on the bus. He watches her go for a beat, then heads inside.

EXT. CHIMNEY POINT

Lou sits by himself, still drinking the bottle of Scotch.
He's still on edge, still very emotional. After a beat, Adam,
Nick, and Jacob run up.

LOU
(sarcastic)
Ahhh, there they are. My "boys."
Chimney Point! Look at us! Together
again! Fucking awesome! If not us,
who? If not now, when?
(then)
I'll tell you when... never. You
guys suck.

NICK
Why do I suck?

LOU
You just do.

ADAM
Okay, great. We suck. Where's the
Chernobly, Lou?

LOU
(slurring)
"Where's the Chernobly, Lou."
That's all you can say, huh?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU (CONT'D)

That's all you care about. Your precious Chernobly.

ADAM

What? This is the first time I'm bringing it up.

LOU

And this is the first time I'm bringing this up...

(sing-songy)

Blow me.

JACOB

Okay, we gotta go.

LOU

We were gonna do shit. Together. We were gonna conquer the world. Then, you... you left us, man. You went off and just did your own thing.

ADAM

Oh, so I was supposed to stick with you, huh? And what -- let you drag me down into your bullshit?

LOU

Yeah! You were! Because maybe if I had someone there with me in my bullshit, I wouldn't have been in the bullshit at all!

ADAM

OR... you would have been in the bullshit no matter what! And it would have been both of us in the bullshit instead of just your stupid ass!

LOU

OR... you could stick by your friend through thick and thin, and that includes whatever bullshit they may or may not be in!

ADAM

OR... your bullshit was fatal!
You're a disaster, man. We can't keep living the way we're living. It's unsustainable. It's done. It's over.

Lou pauses, this registers.

JACOB

Guys? The Chernobly?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

Look, Lou -- we can hash this out later. Right now, there's something bigger happening. If we don't find that Chernobly, we're stuck here. Forever.

Lou thinks for a long beat. He gets up, goes over to Adam.

LOU

(begrudgingly)

Okay.

They start to run off. Suddenly, Lou's shoe/sockless foot causes him to SLIP -- he FALLS and SLIDES down the slippery embankment. Adam dives... and just as Lou falls, he grabs his arm.

Lou's legs dangle over the edge. Adam gives his all to keep Lou from falling.

ADAM

Just hold still!

They slide further. Most of Lou is now hanging over.

NICK

I feel like I should be helping out in some way...?

ADAM

Grab my legs!

Nick does. Lou lets go of Adam's wrist but Adam holds on.

ADAM (CONT'D)

No! NO! LOU, YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND!

LOU

Your best friend? Really?

ADAM

YOU ARE ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

NICK

(to Adam)

Who's your other best friend?

Adam looks back at Nick. His expression says -- *you are*.

ADAM

Nick! On three! Ready!?

NICK

(determined)

Let's do it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ADAM
One, two, THREE!!!

Adam and Nick dig in with every fiber of their being. They grunt and groan! But, finally, Lou slips from Adam's grip and FALLS... the guys freak and run off.

SNOW BANK BELOW

Adam, Nick and Jacob run around to Lou, head first in the snow. They pull him off.

ADAM/NICK
Are you okay, man?/You alright?

Beat. Lou brushes himself off. Then, very calm and serious --

LOU
Okay, I'm gonna say two things to you. One, I hate you.

ADAM
Got it.

LOU
You're the worst person I know.

ADAM
Is that the second thing?

LOU
It is not. Still part of the first.

ADAM
Okay.

LOU
Here's the second coming at you. Blaine took the Chernobly. So let's go get it and get the fuck out of here. Because the sooner we get back to the present, the sooner I can start never seeing you again.

ADAM
Right. Okay, let's go.

EXT. SKI PATROL HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

The guys walk up the street and stop at the front picket gate. The party is bigger now. More people are in the yard. Lou points to a Jeep parked in the street. Phil is helping two young girls with a repair.

The Jeep's rear wheel is jacked up and Phil is laying under it, working on the inside of the wheel. His shoulder is inches below the tire and he is shaking the whole car!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The jack is just about to tip over when Phil finishes what he's doing and hops to his feet.

PHIL
(to the girls)
That should do it.

Lou shakes his head in disappointment.

LOU
If that guy doesn't lose that arm
pretty soon, I'm going to take it
from him myself.

They head into the party.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A college style party house. The place is packed. Wall to wall heads. Our boys grind their way through the crowd, scanning for Blaine.

ADAM
Let's split up.

Adam and Jacob split off. Nick goes one way, Lou another.

EXT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Blaine and his crew pull up on the snow mobiles.

BLAINE
So that was a royal waste of time.
Great call, Chaz.

CHAZ
Oh. So maybe we should just go back
to the fanning out idea.

BLAINE
Chaz, you don't even know what
you're talking about. This isn't a
fan out situation. At all.

CHAZ
So you don't just say it when you
arrive somewhere?

BLAINE
Oh my God, Chaz. Please.

They head for the house.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Looking around in one of the rooms, rummaging through a bunch of stuff. Nick enters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK
I think I found Blaine's room.

They go out into the hall. A HUGE SIGN that reads "Blaine's Room" above another door.

JACOB
(re: sign)
Nice work, Detective.

Adam tries the door. It's locked.

ADAM
Anyone got a credit card?

Nick takes out his wallet and hands Adam a credit card.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jacob rounds a corner... to find Lucy, standing there, staring at him seductively.

JACOB
Hey. What are you doing here?

LUCY
I've been looking all over for you.
I had to see you.

JACOB
Here I am. You did it. But... uh...
this isn't the best time. Lot of
stuff happening.

Through a window, he sees Blaine and his cronies pulling up.

LUCY
(in love)
God, you're so aloof.

She attacks him, kisses him passionately. Finally, they break -- Jacob is floored, a first kiss expression on his face.

LUCY (CONT'D)
You really have to leave right now?

JACOB
Sadly, yes. But if you can wait for
me... someday... I'll find you.

As she backs away, they keep their stare, holding hands until the very last second, their arms reaching for each other as she goes. Jacob runs off.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lou, on his own, goes into a bedroom. He looks around, throwing shit all over. No luck.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
What are you doing?

He turns around -- it's Kelly in the bathroom doorway.

LOU
Oh. Hey. I'm just looking for my bag. Blaine stole it.

KELLY
When he kicked your ass?

LOU
I wouldn't say he kicked my ass.

Beat. He smiles, tries to look cool.

KELLY
You're Adam's friend, right?

LOU
Wrong. I'm his best friend.

They both smile.

INT. SKI PATROL - BLAINE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nick and Adam search for the backpack. Nick puts the credit card back in his wallet. As he does he flips to a PHOTO of him and Courtney. They look very happy together. Nick sits down on the bed and stares at the photo.

Adam inspects a footlocker.

ADAM
Damn. Locked.

He opens the desk drawer revealing a ring of little keys.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(sigh)
Ahhh, Blaine.

Adam tries the keys, pops the footlocker open. THE BACKPACK IS INSIDE! Jacob runs in --

JACOB
They're here! Hurry!

Adam grabs the backpack and checks inside -- NO CHERNOBLY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Fuck!

JACOB

Fuck, as in the Chernobly is there
and we're all good?

Adam shows him the empty bag. Then, he looks over to the bed
-- Nick's gone.

ADAM

Where's Nick?

INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT

A nine-year old Courtney sits on her bed, a Strawberry
Shortcake phone pressed against her ear. She wears big,
round glasses and a gaping expression. Nick goes on.

NICK (V.O.)

Baby, things are gonna be
different. I'm gonna be different.
And I know you fucked that dude and
probably suckled on his balls too
but we're gonna work through it.
And I'm gonna forgive you. Because
it's partly my fault. I wasn't
happy with certain things.

Courtney's father walks into the room.

NICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So I'm gonna be more independent.
I'm dropping the Agnew. No more
hyphenate. And I might start
playing some music again. Because I
got up on that stage tonight... and
I flat-out crushed it.

COURTNEY'S FATHER

(taking the phone)
Who the hell is this!?

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

NICK

Hang that shit up, Jerry! This
shit don't concern you! This is
between me and Courtney!

INT. BLAINE'S ROOM / BATHROOM

ADAM

Nick? We gotta go!

Adam and Jacob burst in and tackle Nick off the phone. After
a beat --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)
Were you just yelling at your
father-in-law and your nine-year-
old wife?

NICK
(ashamed)
I was.

As they get up --

ADAM
I'm sorry, man. I had no idea.

NICK
It's okay. It's gonna be okay.

ADAM
Let's go find Lou.

They hurry off. Nick, frustrated, follows.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE PARTY - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

They frantically search for Lou, looking in every room.

JACOB
Lou?

Jacob comes to a closed door. He bursts in to find...

INT. KELLY'S ROOM

LOU HAVING CRAZY SEX WITH KELLY. He's on top of her, going
all out.

SLOW PUSH IN on Jacob, outraged. Lou looks up, caught. Adam
and Nick come in. They react in horror. Oddly, Lou, although
stunned, doesn't stop.

ADAM
(covering his eyes)
Jesus!

JACOB
AHHHHHHHHHHH!

Jacob charges at Lou, tackling him off of Kelly.

LOU
What the fuck, Jacob?!

Suddenly, JACOB DISAPPEARS. Adam and Nick are baffled.

LOU (CONT'D)
Jacob?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kelly sits up.

KELLY
Where'd he go?

NICK
What the fuck?

Adam uncovers his eyes.

ADAM
What happened?

LOU
He disappeared! How the fuck did
that happen?!
(beat)
What's going on here?!

KELLY
What is my brother doing here?!

ADAM
Kelly! Shut up!

LOU
(slowly realizing)
Wait a second... I get it.
(another beat, then
dramatic)
I'm his father.

Long, awkward silence.

KELLY
What?

NICK
What do we do?

Another beat as Adam realizes what has to be done.

ADAM
(begrudgingly)
Alright, finish it off.

LOU
(beat)
You serious?

ADAM
Quickly!

Adam walks out. Nick just stands there.

LOU
Nick?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Nick nods, finally leaves.

LOU (CONT'D)
Okay... lay back down.

KELLY
(beat, thrown)
Okay...

He climbs back on top of her, continues where he left off. After a minute, he finishes. He quickly looks around to see if Jacob is back. Finally, JACOB REAPPEARS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. He's still pissed, as if he never left.

LOU
Okay, wait. I can explain.

JACOB
Motherfucker!!!

Jacob tackles Lou. They roll around on the floor, punching, slapping. Kelly looks on, stunned.

KELLY
I'm really confused.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE KELLY'S ROOM

Adam and Nick just stand there, waiting. Adam shakes his head as WE HEAR the fighting from inside. Finally -- silence. After a beat, Lou comes out in to hallway, followed by Jacob. Long beat. Then Kelly comes out. Awkward silence.

LOU
Sorry about all that.

KELLY
Yeah, that was really weird.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - MAIN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They all come down the stairs to find BLAINE standing there, surrounded by his buddies.

BLAINE
What the fuck are you Commies doing
in my house?

They come face to face, the party-goers surround them.

LOU
(overly polite)
Hey, Blaine? How are you, sir? Do
you by any chance have our energy
drinks?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAINE

Yeah, I do. But bad news for you, sport. I'm a patriot. And I'm not about to let a bunch of Ruskie fucks come into my town and blow shit up with your weird soda can bombs.

ADAM

We're not Russian, man.

NICK

Do I look Russian?

ADAM

And it's not a bomb, it's just soda. Now, please -- give it to us.

Blaine thinks for a beat.

BLAINE

Okay. I'll give it to you.

(re: Lou)

If small sac over there can take it from me.

ON LOU -- staring at Blaine, Blaine stares back. The others look to Lou with anticipation. Finally, Lou gets up the courage.

LOU

Alright.

He goes over to Blaine. After a long silence --

LOU (CONT'D)

Blaine? Could I please have the soda can back?

BLAINE

Oh, okay, sure.

He goes to hand Lou the Chernobly. Lou goes to take it, but Blaine PUNCHES him with the other hand. Lou shakes it off.

LOU

Ahhh, I couldn't quite grab it there. You were punching me right as I was about to take it.

Blaine punches him again, this time hard in the gut. He doubles over. Adam walks over, helps Lou up.

ADAM

Okay. I'm still mad at you.

LOU

And I still hate you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

That's fine. And when this is all over, I am going to kick your ass. So I don't want Blaine to do it for me. (Looks him in the eyes). That guy has pummelled you, over and over and over again. Humiliated you. Emasculated you. Basically made you his little bitch.

LOU

Is this supposed to be helping?

ADAM

You're better than him. This is it. Right here. This is your moment.

SLOW PUSH IN ON LOU, his anger building.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It's up to you to get us out of here. You can do it. You can be our hero. Just like the song. Enrique Iglesias, man.

LOU

I love that song.

Finally, Lou runs at Blaine, and tackles him to the ground --

SLOW MOTION -- MUSIC CUE: "HERO" BY ENRIQUE IGLESIAS

The CHERNOBLY flies from Blaine's hand and rolls right toward Adam. Lou unloads on Blaine, on top of him, years of frustration and anger coming out with punch after punch.

ON ADAM AND NICK, watching, it's getting to be a little much. ON JACOB, proud. ON KELLY, turned on.

Finally, THE MUSIC STOPS, REAL TIME RESUMES. As Lou continues, the room quiets. It's going on forever. Slowly, Lou starts to sense it... he eases up a little, but still throws punches.

ADAM

Uh... Lou? I think we're good here.

Lou nods, cathartic tears on his face. He stands. But just as Blaine's crew starts to move toward our guys, Adam holds up the Chernobly, threatening to open the can.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Don't!

Adam pauses, then Nick realizes what's he's doing and goes with it --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICK
Russian gibberish Russian gibberish
Russian gibberish.

Adam throws him a look, then back to Blaine --

ADAM
He's right. We are Russian spies.

NICK
As you can tell by how I just spoke
Russian.

ADAM
I uncork this thing and we're all
fucking dust.

The guys step back, scared.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Now, count to fifty before anyone
moves.

EXT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - NIGHT

Our guys and Kelly run away from the house. As they haul ass
through the snow --

LOU
That was awesome!

ADAM
Well, I hope you had your fun, Lou.
Because when we get back, I'm
kicking your ass.

LOU
How about I forgive you for twenty
years of being a selfish prick, and
then I kick your ass, and then we
call it even?

NICK
Okay, fellas? Maybe we should do
this later? When we're not rushing
to get back to a time machine?

Suddenly, Phil pulls up in his PICK-UP TRUCK.

PHIL
Need a lift back to the lodge?

LOU
No, we'd like to walk, Phil. Yes,
we want a ride.

They all climb in.

INT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Back to Blaine and his crew... Blaine is still counting.

BLAINE
32... 31...30...

CHAZ
Uh, Blaine? Quick question -- why
are we still counting?

BLAINE
(like it's obvious)
'Cause if we don't, he's gonna blow
this place sky high?

CHAZ
But doesn't he have the "so-called
bomb" with him?

BLAINE
Jesus, Chaz. Stop it. How long did
your talking just take? Let's say
24... 23... 22...

INT./EXT. PHIL'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Back to our guys and Kelly on Phil's truck. Complete silence.
So much tension in the air, no one knows what to say. Adam
looks like he's about to talk... but he doesn't.

LOU
What?

ADAM
I didn't say anything.

More silence. Lou and Kelly share a look. Jacob looks to
Kelly -- she senses it and looks away. Nick tries not to make
eye contact with anyone. Lou opens his mouth, but then closes
it, at a loss for words.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Huh?

Lou shakes his head -- *nothing*. More silence.

NICK
Anyone else cold?

EVERYONE
(quick)
Yes./Freezing./A little chilly. A
little chilly.

More silence.

EXT. SKI PATROL HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Blaine and his crew get on their snow mobiles.

BLAINE
God damn it!

CHAZ
Is that a reaction to us being
played back there? Or... are you
angry about something else...?

Blaine stares ahead, pissed.

BLAINE
Mount up!

CHAZ
You mean like get on?

They speed off.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - MOMENTS LATER

Phil's truck pulls up, the guys get out, Lou helps Kelly down, Adam notices. As they rush into the lodge --

ADAM
Phil, thank you!

The others adlib thank you's and goodbyes. Phil reaches out the window and waves.

PHIL
No problem! Take care of your --

ADAM
Phil, look out!

Phil pulls in his arm just a HUGE TRUCK ZOOMS BY. He almost lost his arm. Phil catches his breath.

PHIL
Holy fuck. Oh my God. Jesus Christ.
Thank you, kid.

Adam, Lou and Nick look to each other -- that was close. Phil reaches out with his other arm --

PHIL (CONT'D)
Guys, take care. See you again --

THEN OUT OF THE BLUE, A SNOWPLOW ZOOMS THROUGH FRAME, SLICING PHIL'S OTHER ARM CLEAN OFF HIS BODY.

Our guys react in horror, except for Lou --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
Yes! Finally! There it is!

Phil falls out of the truck, blood spurting everywhere. He writhes in agonizing pain.

PHIL
I'm okay! I'm in horrible pain! I'm fine! This is the worst moment of my life. Don't worry, it's cool! I'm so scared! I'm okay!

Just then, LIGHTS and ENGINES from the SNOW MOBILES -- Blaine and his crew pull up. Chaz and the rest of the crew rush to Phil's aid. Blaine heads for our guys.

ADAM
(to his guys)
Go. I'm right behind you.

CHAZ
Blaine! What are you doing? We got an emergency.

BLAINE
But the Ruskies!

Blaine looks to Adam. Adam stares back. Blaine looks over to Phil, then back to Adam, torn. It's a stare-down.

ADAM
It's not me you're after, Blaine.
Do the right thing.

Blaine finally makes his decision, but he's not happy about it. He goes over to Phil. Adam runs inside.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - LOBBY

Adam comes in, stops at Lou saying goodbye to Kelly. They just stand there for a beat, then Lou nods, walks off.

KELLY
Hey.

ADAM
Hey.

Beat. He hugs her hard.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Just wanted to say goodbye. This has been an interesting trip. But I'm glad you were here, Kel. You got a lot going for you. Don't forget that, okay? Take care of yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLY
(confused)
Uh... I'm gonna see you in the
morning... you're my ride?

ADAM
(beat)
Right. Right.

Adam pulls back from the hug, pauses, looks at her for a beat. Then he goes.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Adam comes in, runs out to...

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO

Nick gets the hot tub working. Jacob POURS in the Chernobly. The jets kick in, once again the water gets crazy. The arc of lightning blasts out of the button, the lights in the tub turn bright, the whirlpool intensifies.

The bright energy grows from the tub. Underneath the sound of an explosion is once again the chorus from Lionel Richie, "WE'RE GONNA HAVE A PARTY...ALL NIGHT LONG (ALL NIGHT)..."

The guys strip down to get in the tub. Adam looks up -- Lou is standing outside the tub, fully clothed.

ADAM
Lou! Hurry!

Lou just shakes his head.

LOU
No. I gotta stay.

ADAM
Lou! Don't screw around!

LOU
If I go back, I'm just gonna end up killing myself again. So I'm gonna take another run at it. Maybe I'll do better this time around.

Long beat. Adam and Lou share a look. Finally --

LOU (CONT'D)
I can be a better dad, Adam. Take the time to raise him right.
(to Jacob)
I love you, Jake.

JACOB
Okay... don't really love you at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU
Ahh, you little rascal.

JACOB
Fuck you.

LOU
Don't talk to me like that. I'm
your father.

Adam gets out of the tub.

LOU (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

ADAM
I'm staying with you.

NICK
What?

ADAM
You're right. I've been a shitty
friend. So maybe I can do that
better. Can't let you stay here
alone. I'm gonna stick by you. Your
bullshit is my bullshit.

Lou smiles, appreciative of this gesture. LIGHTS flash, STEAM
rises, the SOUNDS of the jets get louder and louder...

JACOB
Adam, come on!

NICK
Yeah, get back in here!

ADAM
Guys, this is something I have to
do! This is the change I need to
make!

NICK
God damn, you're heroic. Fuckin'
brave.

LOU
It is really brave, Adam.

ADAM
That's not why I'm doing it. I'm
doing it to back you, Lou. The way
I always should have.

Lou nods knowingly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICK
It's like B. Willis in
"Armageddon." Sacrificing himself
for the planet earth.

LOU
It's exactly like that. Come here,
Adam. This really means a lot to
me.

He opens his arms wide to hug Adam. Adam goes to him... but
at the last second, Lou pushes him into the tub.

ADAM
What the --

LOU
This is my fight, friend. Godspeed.

ADAM
LOU!

Adam's voice ECHOES as the BUBBLES grow bigger, the water
rises as the guys get sucked into the vortex of the tub.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420 - PATIO - MORNING

Adam, Jacob, and Nick sit unconscious in the tub. Adam wakes
up and looks around.

ADAM
Shit. Are we still here?

The others stir. Nick crawls out, then Jacob.

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE - ROOM 420

Adam, Nick and Jacob run to the bathroom to check the mirror.
THEY'RE BACK! They cheer and hug!

INT. SILVER PEAKS LODGE LOBBY - LATER

The guys are checking out. Jacob is texting on his iPhone. He
holds it up to his lips.

JACOB
It is so good to see you again.

Behind the counter, PHIL turns around, again with ONE ARM.

PHIL
Gentlemen, you have all your bags??
You need directions anywhere?
(re: iPhone)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PHIL (CONT'D)
Ah, you got GPS on that, right?
Just Lougle it.

They all pause.

ADAM
What did you just say?

Jacob stares at the iPhone in disbelief -- the Google logo is exactly the same, except now it reads: **LOUGLE**.

JACOB
Oh, fuck me.

EXT. HUMONGOUS MANSION - DAY

An aerial view over the lake, moving toward the mansion. As we fly over the mansion, we pick up Nick's SUV pulling in.

EXT./INT. HUMONGOUS MANSION - DAY

Lou comes out from his GIANT GATE, his arms spread. He has a beautiful, thick head of hair. Think Richard Branson.

LOU
Right on time, fellas!

Adam, Nick, and Jacob adlib hellos.

ADAM
So... Lougle, huh?

LOU
Yep. Yep. A little brainchild of mine.

ADAM
Of yours. You thought of it.

LOU
Yes, sir. I also came up with this thing called DVD technology. Don't know if you've heard of it.

They just stare at him, dumbfounded. Just then, Kelly appears in the front doorway of the house behind them.

KELLY
LOU!

LOU
Ah, fuck.
(then, yelling back)
WHAT, HONEY?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLY
YOU LEFT THE FRONT DOOR OPEN AND
THE FUCKING DOG GOT OUT, SWEETIE!

ADAM
What the fuck...

LOU
I DIDN'T LEAVE IT FUCKING OPEN,
SWEET PEA!

Just then, their BERMISE MOUNTAIN DOG runs up to Lou.

LOU (CONT'D)
Oh, there you are. Hey, Blaine.
(yelling back)
I GOT HIM! GO BACK INSIDE!

KELLY
I HATE YOU!

LOU
I HATE YOU TOO!

She goes back inside.

LOU (CONT'D)
(to Adam)
I fucking love her.

ADAM
Huh. So you guys are...?

LOU
(upbeat)
Really happy. Yeah.

ADAM
(smiles)
Seems that way.

JACOB
So do I live here?

LOU
You do. But you're moving out. You
just found your own place.

JACOB
But I just got here.

LOU
Yeah, but there was another you
this whole time who grew up here
and then got tired of it.

They all just stand there, nodding -- *this makes sense.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICK

So do I have any of this cash? You said you wanted to include me.

LOU

I tried, you wanted no part of it. You didn't think the internet was gonna take off.

NICK

And you didn't try and convince me? With you knowing the future and all?

LOU

I'm kidding! You're rich as fuck.

They all laugh. Lou comes closer and hugs them both.

LOU (CONT'D)

I'm sure happy to have you back.

(whispers)

My besties. I love you guys.

(then)

Although the other guys were fine, just couldn't talk time travel with them. Really the only difference.

ADAM

(noticing something O.S.)

What's that over there?

LOU

(casual)

Oh, that's a runway. And a small air traffic control tower. I hate airports.

ADAM

Sure. Sure.

LOU

Let's give you a tour of the grounds, huh? Wait 'til you see this place. It's massive!

EXT. LOU'S MANSION - PATIO - LATER

At a huge dining table in the back, they all have dinner... Lou and Kelly, holding hands, laughing. Adam looks at them from across the table and smiles. Jacob looks on as well.

JACOB

Uh, Dad?

LOU

Yeah, son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB

You have me in your will, right?
Like in case anything were to,
like, happen to you completely by
accident?

KELLY

Of course, he does, sweetie.

JACOB

(obviously plotting)
Okay. Just checking.

Lou stares, squinting, suspicious.

ON NICK AND COURTNEY, nuzzled up at the table.

COURTNEY

Poopie, I missed you.

NICK

Me too, baby.

(beat)

But I gotta tell you... I don't
like being called Poopie. And I
know about what you did with
somebody named Steve.

She tears up.

COURTNEY

Oh, God, baby. I'm so sorry. I
would do anything to take back that
kiss.

NICK

Kiss? Wait, you only kissed him?

COURTNEY

Only!? I'm a monster!

NICK

Huh. So there was no licking on a
balls happening?

COURTNEY

What? No! I could never screw
around. You remember I told you
about that crazy wrong number I got
when I was nine. That man was so
passionate. Nothing was gonna stand
between him and his love. I'll
never ever forget that.

He smiles.

NICK

God damn it, I love you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COURTNEY

I love you too, Poop -- I mean,
sweetie.

They kiss and embrace.

April, 20 years older, pops her head out from the kitchen.

APRIL

Adam, will you help me with the
turkey?

PUSH IN ON ADAM, stunned. He looks to Lou.

LOU

Surprise.

Adam gets up, goes into --

INT. LOU'S MANSION - KITCHEN - LATER

He just stands there, looking at her, amazed, as she casually
takes a large TURKEY out of the oven. Finally, she turns,
notices his befuddled expression.

APRIL

What's the matter? Did you not want
turkey?

ADAM

No... turkey's great. Turkey's
perfect.

Still, he just stands there in disbelief.

APRIL

Hello? Come help me.

He goes over and helps her take the turkey out.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Thanks.

But as she goes to do something else, Adam grabs her, looks
at her for a beat. She looks at him intensely, knows
something is different.

ADAM

I missed you.

APRIL

I'm glad you're back.

I'm glad you're back from the weekend, or I'm glad you're
back from the past... it's unclear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He takes her and kisses her hard. They break for a second, smile, then Adam clears the countertop...

EXT. LOU'S MANSION - PATIO - LATER

Everyone is silent -- they can't help but hear the reckless SOUNDS from inside the kitchen. They all look to each other, uncomfortable... yet happy for them.

Finally, Adam and April come out, carrying the turkey.

APRIL
Sorry... we couldn't get it out of
the oven.

ADAM
Yeah, it was kinda stuck in there.

Adlibs of complete understanding as Adam and April sit. Lou just stares at Adam, smiling, nodding. Adam is confused.

LOU
Hey.

ADAM
Hi.

LOU
All worked out for you, huh? Got
the girl, brand new lease on
life...

ADAM
Yeah. Seems good.

LOU
Wait 'til you see your new place,
you're gonna love it.

ADAM
I live somewhere different? Where?

LOU
(pointing)
In the guest house.

WE START TO SLOWLY PULL BACK as they continue...

NOTE: MAYBE MUSIC COMES IN, MAYBE THEIR VOICES START TO FADE.
IT SHOULD FEEL LOOSE AND IMPROVISATIONAL.

ADAM
I live in your guest house.

LOU
Yup.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK

Why?

LOU

It just made things easier since he works for me.

KELLY

Works for us, sweetie.

ADAM

There is no way I work for you.

LOU

Yeah, there is. You're my butler. You like to call it estate manager, you're real specific about that. I prefer butler.

STILL PULLING BACK...

ADAM

Why the fuck would I have agreed to that?

LOU

I made you a great offer. 1.6 million a year.

NICK

You pay him 1.6 to be your butler? Why?

LOU

It was the only way I could get him to live in the guesthouse. I need you close, Adam. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night craving a Blue Raspberry Fanta. I get you on the intercom, 30 seconds, bang, it's on my nightstand.

ADAM

That makes sense.

JACOB

How long has he been doing this?

LOU

Six years.

ADAM

Wow. Okay... Well, let me officially announce... I quit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU
Mmmm. Thought you might try that.
And that's why I had you sign a ten
year contract. My lawyers...
they're bulldogs.

ADAM
Okay. Sue me.

LOU
Oh, I will, sir. I will not
hesitate to tie this thing up in
court for years.

WE ARE far in the distance as they continue on this back and
forth... until, finally, their VOICES FADE and we...

FADE OUT.

OVER CREDITS...

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Jacob walks up, carrying a bouquet of FLOWERS. He rings the
DOORBELL. After a beat, a pretty 40-year-old woman answers --
we recognize her as LUCY. She sees Jacob, and immediately her
breath is taken away.

LUCY
(barely able to speak)
You.

He hands her the flowers, she takes them. They rush into each
others' arms, passionately making out for way too long.
Finally --

JACOB
Let's just get in my car. And we'll
drive, and drive, and just keep
driving. Let the road take us
wherever it wants.

As she contemplates this, WE HEAR from inside the house --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Honey? Why are there no Wet-Wipes
by the toilet? I thought you picked
some up today!

She just stares at Jacob for a beat. Finally... she shuts the
door, she and Jacob run off.

CUT TO BLACK.