

CHRONOLOGY AND THE CAPTAIN

Written by

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INT. CAFE - DAY

ED, (25, female) the generously tattooed barista, is flipping through a book behind the counter of a groovy little, but empty, cafe.

The bell above the door DINGS as BRIAN rushes in.

Brian (33) is a slightly nerdy man dressed in what looks like a homemade spacesuit, cobbled together from household items, tubes and lights.

BRIAN

What day is it? What's the date?

ED

M'sorry?

BRIAN

The date! What's the date?

ED

Fifteenth of August.

BRIAN

What year?

ED

Seriously?... 2012... Do you want some coffee or something?

Brian looks suddenly dejected. He walks to the nearest chair and slumps into it.

Ed walks over to him with a pot of coffee and a mug. She pours him a drink.

ED (CONT'D)

What's the matter there, Captain?

BRIAN

Are you sure it's only 2012?

Ed takes a newspaper from a neighbouring table and puts it in front of Brian. She then sits opposite him and sips from the coffee pot.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I'm... from the future. I'm meant to have travelled further back. It didn't work properly.

ED

I see. Where were you going? Gonna kill Hitler? Paint a moustache on the Mona Lisa?

BRIAN

What? No, no. You can't simply go around messing the fabric of time like that. I was meant to go back to 2009.

ED

Lofty heights indeed. Why 2009? What's so great about then?

Brian takes out a well worn piece of paper and unfolds it, flattening it on the table. Drawn on it is an elaborate diagram showing dates, events and names all linked with different coloured lines.

Right in the centre of the diagram is written: September 13th 2009, dumped by Michelle

BRIAN

Everything that has gone wrong in my life can be traced back to one event. September 2009. I need to go back and stop that event from happening!

Ed puts her hand on Brian's.

ED

You can do it, Captain. I think I remember you coming in back in 2009 to tell me it had worked. Though I didn't know who you were then..

Brian folds up the paper and leaps to his feet.

BRIAN

I'll pop in when I get back.

ED

Sure. Hey, captain, what's the future like anyway?

BRIAN

Like the present... only longer.

ED

Heh, while you're back there if you run into a guy called Nick who's with a seemingly crazy girl called Ed, tell him she just needs some time to get her shit sorted out... And to wait a little longer.

Brian casually salutes Ed and dashes out the door.