

EXT. BACKYARD. DAY

A shed in the backyard of a middle-class house in a British countryside town. Two men are standing outside the shed. One of them is kneeling stroking his dog.

OSCAR

Forget it, I think it's too risky

GARRY

Does this mean you lose then?

OSCAR

..No --I just don't think its as serious as your making it out to be

GARRY

So you been wasting your time then?

OSCAR

(Opening the door)

Hang on a second, I don't think that?

...I just don't think you're considering the risks this takes...

INT. BACKYARD SHED. DAY

OSCAR switches on the lights, revealing what looks to be a dog collar with a small watch face on it. OSCAR instantly dives into his tool box. OSCAR stares into the toolbox with a confused look on his face.

OSCAR

Garry, Did you touch my screwdriver...

GARRY

What? No?...

OSCAR

I haven't even tested the *damn* machine yet... and I know I've got a history of doing experiments on the fly but this one... this one is too serious.

(PANS TO OSCAR FROWNING AT GARRY)

GARRY

This one isn't the most serious it just has the most consequence..

OSCAR
(Interrupting)
Isn't it the same thing..

GARRY
Besides if you can't get this thing
working, the bets off.. and you lose.
Oh how the great Oscar has fallen to
time. I didn't think it would be so
easy. You *literally* know everything
about her. I'm handing this to you.

GARRY takes a moment of silence, then a grin on his face
appears.

GARRY
(Teasingly)
Oh... I get it.. You don't think you
can get her again?

OSCAR
I know I can get her again.

GARRY
It's fine I understand, I'd be
intimidated too.. I'm better looking
than you, I'm funnier than you and I'd
have finished the damn machine...

OSCAR becomes visibly annoyed and stands up face to face with
GARRY.

OSCAR
It's on dickhead

GARRY
(Happily)
How long then?

OSCAR
Tonight.

INT. BACK GARDEN SHED. NIGHT

Garry is dressed smarter than usual, a bit too smart. Oscar
pears his head round and seems to have not changed at all.
Garry walks into the shed with a smile on his face.

OSCAR
So I just finished welding the
motherboard... and I re-arranged the

flux capacitor so I think we should be
ready to go-..
(turns around to look at GARRY)

GARRY
Shall we go?

OSCAR
What.. are... you wearing

GARRY
Your mom seemed to like it

OSCAR
No she didn't

Oscar sighs. GARRY Turns and starts fixing his tie.

OSCAR
Theres one thing I haven't done.. I
haven't tested on a live thing yet.

GARRY
What do you mean?

OSCAR
It means I haven't tested it on living
thing yet. I just want to be sure that
I won't come back with body parts on
the wrong places or something.

GARRY
So... Does this mean you're pulling
out?

OSCAR
No, No... Just... give me a second, I
need to think

Garry starts to laugh. Oscar annoyingly staring at the Garry.

GARRY
Okay.. What about a bug?

OSCAR pointing somewhere into the shed.

OSCAR
too small.

GARRY
What about raccoon?

OSCAR
Where are we going to find that?

GARRY
uh... What about a plant?

OSCAR
How are plants going to find their way
back?

The two boys fall into silence, suddenly the dog starts to scratch the door again. Door suddenly opens, Oscar's dog enters the shed and stares at them. Garry and Oscar look at each other.

(CUTS TO)

Dog standing on what looks to be a little platform with the dog collar on it.

OSCAR
Do not worry, you'll be okay.

OSCAR strokes the dog's head and walks behind a protective piece of plastic to discover GARRY visibly upset.

GARRY
(Peering over the piece of plastic)
I'm sorry buddy... But science needs
sacrifices.

OSCAR presses the button. After a short while the machine starts making weird noises and the dog disappears in a bright light.

GARRY
(Sobbing)
She's a real trooper

Moments pass and OSCAR start to look more nervous.

GARRY
So.. What now?

Oscar stares down and looks at what looks to be a little silver box.

OSCAR
I did it. It works.

GARRY
Are you sure?

OSCAR
Did we not see the same thing?

GARRY
Is she okay?

OSCAR
My space-time heart beat sensor say
she is.

Garry walks over to table where he finds two other watches on it. He takes the time machine and proceeds to put the collar on himself, attaching it round his neck like the dog had it on.

OSCAR
Alright, are you ready?

Oscar walks over to Garry and notices he has it round his neck.

OSCAR
What are you doing?

GARRY
What do you mean? I'm ready to go.

Oscar keeps looking down at his neck and then making eye contact with Garry.

OSCAR
What year do you have logged in?

Oscar lifts his arm up to show that the time machine can be worn like a watch. Garry looks surprised as he notices its round his watch.

GARRY
Uhh..

Garry takes off the watch on his neck and puts it round his wrist to match Oscar.

OSCAR
Okay, Lets settle this.

The two boys flash into a bright light and a weird noise comes from the machine.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE OLD BUILDING. EVENING

OSCAR
(Pats himself down)
Am I looking... Normal?

GARRY
(Playfully)
Define normal?

From the outside of the pub. People walk into the bar and look at GARRY strangely.

GARRY
AHH.. The good old days.

The boys excitedly walk into the bar.

INT. PUB. NIGHT

A pretty girl is sitting in the corner of the bar reading by herself. Oscar and Garry sit at a table staring at her.

OSCAR
There she is..

OSCAR pauses for a second and takes a closer look at her.

GARRY
Go on then.

OSCAR looks around nervously, takes a deep breathe and starts marching towards her.

OSCAR
Hi there? What you reading?

RACHEL turns the book around and shows him the cover of "weathering heights".

OSCAR
Ah classic... A lot of people say..

RACHEL
(Interrupting)
What do you want?

OSCAR

-I... I Just thought... Nevermind..

OSCAR starts to walk back to Garry, who is laughing hysterically at him. OSCAR sits down and slumps in the chair.

GARRY

(Teasing)

What happened mate?

OSCAR

I don't want to talk about it..

GARRY springs up from his chair and starts to walk with confidently over to RACHEL. He then slides into the chair opposite her.

Garry flirts with his eyebrows.

GARRY

Hey.

RACHEL

(looking at his suit)

Not with that on

GARRY

Uhhh... What you reading?

CUTS TO:

OSCAR and GARRY quietly looking down at the table. Both boys with a defeated face.

GARRY

So -uh.. Do you want a pint?

CUT TO BLACK