

FADE IN:

SCENE 1. INT. APARTMENT DAY

Wooden table with old military relics on it. Hands in gloves are shown building a briefcase bomb. Trigger is set and briefcase snaps shut.

SCENE 2. EXT. ON THE HIGHWAY. DAY. ESTABLISHING.

April is driving with rock music playing loud. Nodding her head to the music, she turns into the parking lot, and stops. Gets out the car and joins Mark and Sean.

SCENE 3. EXT. PARK BAG LUNCH. DAY

APRIL

Sorry. I got here as quick as I could. What's up? You look like your dog died.

SEAN

My dog's fine. Our grant died. Halloway pulled me into his office this morning. We have to be out of the lab in 90 days.

APRIL

You have to be kidding! We're close. This is going to work, but 90 days isn't enough time.

SEAN

I know, but it is what it is. We've got 90 days, let's use it. Tell me something good. Tell me we've got our cure for Alzheimer's.

APRIL

(Pulling files and tablet computer from her backpack)

More bad news. The compound is stable - the shelf life is at least six months but that is the -only- good news.

(Throws down photo with monkey picture on it and points to it.)

(MORE)

APRIL (CONT'D)

Monitoring our simian friend
Bentley over at the primate lab, we
now know this:

Lifting finger.

APRIL (CONT'D)

One. The drug's effects only last
about an hour at 500 milligrams,
the highest effective dose. Bentley
is back to normal in about an hour.
Increasing the dosage doesn't
change this. We're locked into a
one-hour maximum duration
regardless of dosage.

SEAN

A decent shelf life but a drug that
only works for an hour at best. Not
good. What else?

APRIL

It gets worse.

Paging through tablet and lifting finger two.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Two. Once Bentley has been given
the drug, it doesn't work again
until it's entirely flushed from
the system. About a week. After
that, the drug appears to work as
effectively as the first dosage
again.

SEAN

Great. Only lasts an hour and can
be taken only once a week. Not much
of a cure. That's it?

APRIL

For now yes, except that the monkey
seems to like it. Bentley perks up
and has his hand out when I show up
with his next dose.

The three look at each other.

MARK

So, who is going to say it?

APRIL

Say what?

MARK

Look. Bentley's tests have clearly shown that the drug is harmless if not effective. We should run some human trials.

SEAN

Any idea of the cost, the time it would take, or the hoops we'd have to jump through to get FDA approval? Hopefully they'll get to it before my retirement.

MARK

I'd be willing to try it.

SEAN

You're crazy. That could screw the pooch for the whole project. I can see the headlines now, "Researcher Tests New Mind Drug on Self" We would be on the street the next day not 90 days. Just what I need eight months from retirement.

MARK

I'm just saying . . .

SEAN

Say no more.

Sean turns to April. Close in on Mark pondering something.

OK. Let's continue primate testing another six weeks and see if there's any change over a longer period. Maybe we need to look at other possible applications with what we have now.

April (O.C.)

What kind of applications?

SEAN (O.C.)

I don't know. Let's all think on it. Maybe a pet tranquilizer - hell, I don't know but we will have to come up with something. Something profitable. Something soon.

SCENE 4. INT. LAB. NEXT DAY.

Sean and April are working on their computers, radio in BG. Mark enters. They look up at him. He takes a deep breath.

MARK

I have a confession to make.

April and Sean turn in their chairs to face Mark. Eyebrows up.

MARK (CONT'D)

I tried the drug last night.

Sean and April look at Mark flabbergasted.

SEAN

Tell me you're kidding.

MARK

Sorry I know how you feel about it
but . . .

SEAN

(Angry)

How -I- feel about it? How do you
think Hallway is going to feel
about it? You could screw the whole
pooch. I should fire you right here
and now.

MARK

Hey, aren't you even a little bit
curious about what happened? Maybe
just a little?

SEAN

No. I don't care if you grew a
freaking cape and started flying
around, you're jeopardizing us all.
The whole program. Our careers. My
freaking retirement! I didn't sign
on for this kind of risk.

APRIL

Me either. How could you be so
stupid?

(MARK looks a bit
contrite, but excited)

APRIL (CONT'D)

But done is done... What was it like?

MARK

Unbelievable. There really aren't words. Well two words. It. Works.

Sean

(CALMING SLIGHTLY)

OK, I'll take the bait. Continue.

MARK

I upped the dosage to account for my body weight. Its fast acting. About two minutes after eating one gram, I got somewhat dozy. Like a very mild tranquilizer or a glass of wine. I laid back and closed my eyes. It starts kind of like a dream and then, well, you're there.

SEAN

Where?

MARK

A past event that you pull from your memory. In my case it was the night I ran eighty-five yards for a touch down in high school. It was like I was there again.

Cut to flashback of sepia football. Similar to dream sequence.

MARK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I was actually inside my younger brain - along for the ride.

Back to mark.

MARK (CONT'D)

At the same time, I was completely conscious of my surroundings - I could hear street noise outside, the TV, my AC unit and everything else.

Sean & April appear interested.

MARK (CONT'D)

Like being two places at once. This doesn't repair memory - its a time machine. For about an hour I was sixteen again and bad to the bone.

SEAN

No adverse side effects? How did your body take it?

MARK

Just like the monkey. Slightly increased respiration and a warm fuzzy feeling. As it wore off, the football field just started fading. I didn't want it to stop but I opened my eyes and was back in my apartment completely normal. None the worse for wear I might add.

APRIL

You don't know that. So is that particular memory stronger now? Does it still feel like it just happened?

MARK

Not really. The memory is fading quickly. It's stronger than it was but the stark details are fading. It will probably be the same old faded memory in a few days.

SEAN

We already knew the effects last only an hour. You took a huge risk and we didn't learn anything.

MARK

I learned a lot! If you'd try it, you'd see for yourself that there are lots of practical applications.

APRIL

Name one.

MARK

Well, crime witnesses could recall everything in accurate detail months even years after the crime. Maybe it could help with repressed memories. A great tool for psychiatry.

SEAN

Hmm... therapeutic value.
(Showing less skepticism)
This is an entirely new direction.

MARK

Look at the possible entertainment
if not therapeutic value. Tell me,
who wouldn't want to spend an hour
reliving their hottest date?

Mark's facial expression reflects what a great idea he thinks
this is. Gives an aside wink to Monica. Monica grins and
turns.

SEAN

Let me go to Holloway with this.
Maybe we can set up an informal and
very limited test regimen with
volunteers.

MARK

I'm telling you this is bigger than
Holloway or our grant. This could
change the world. But you have to
try it and see for yourselves.

SEAN

Don't hold your breath.

April, with a nod/wink to Mark, takes a deep breath and holds
it.

SCENE 5. INT. BAR. NIGHT
(TV in background)

The team is having a round of beers at the local watering
hole. Empty bottles litter table. April sinks ball on pool
table defeating Mark. They return to the table where Sean
sits.

APRIL

One of the greatest discoveries in
biochemistry and neurology. What am
I doing? Dusting off my resume and
e-mailing potential employers.

Sean doesn't like what he hears.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I have to eat. I have bills to pay.
You may have to deal me out this
summer.

SEAN

She may be clearing her throat but
it's not over until the fat lady
actually sings. We still owe a
couple months in this budget cycle.
Nothing we can do except forge
ahead and hope for a miracle.

MARK

(in televangelist voice)
A miracle? Hallelujah! Praise! Put
your hand on the molecule. Sweet
Lordy. Bring me a memory vector.

TV NEWS LADY 1 (v.o)

...There are some in our community
that remember that tragic day
almost fifty years ago when the
whole world changed in an instant.

SEAN turns towards TV.

TV NEWS LADY 1 (CONT'D)

On November 22, 1963 one of the
greatest presidents in our history
was taken from us by the act of one
demented man. Lets go now to Marcia
Lilliman on Dealey Plaza.

TV NEWS LADY 2

I am talking with Richard Nagel who
was actually on Dealey Plaza that
tragic day. Mr. Nagel, what do you
remember about that day?

RICHARD NAGEL

(Pointing at street)
I was standing right here, not
fifty feet away, when I saw the
president's head explode like a
shotgunned melon. It blew his
brains all over the street.

TV NEWS LADY

What else do you remember? What was
your reaction?

RICHARD NAGEL
Well its been fifty years and my
memory's not what it once was . .

Sean to bartender.

SEAN
(To bartender)
Hey! Could you turn that up please?

Bartender turns up TV. MARK and APRIL turn to TV.

RICHARD NAGEL
I do remember everybody running
around crying and screaming. It
happened so fast but I will never
forget, to my dying day, the
moment the president's head blew
up and brains & blood flying
through the air...

TV NEWS LADY
(Interrupting)
Do you remember your reaction?

RICHARD NAGLE
My reaction? Hell I was horrified.
Now, I may not remember everything
but I been in combat and seen some
things that would turn your stomach
but when the presidents head
explode, let me tell you...

TV NEWS LADY
(Interrupting)
Thank you Richard Nagel for sharing
your eye-witness memories. This is
Marcia Lilliman at Dealey Plaza.
Now back to you Sally.

TV starts commercial. Cut back to table. All three in shot.
Sean, Mark and April look at each other and have a light bulb
moment.

MARK
Shit!

APRIL
Oh my God!

SEAN
(Throwing money on the
table and getting up.)
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Wow! Let's go.

SCENE 6. INT. SEAN'S CRIB. DAY. PAN & ZOOM ACROSS YARD TO FRONT DOOR. (ESTABLISHING). Group sits in living room.

SeAN

I can't believe we're going to do this. We're crazy.

MARK

Fixing to be rich and famous crazy.

SEAN

(Turning to April)

How's it coming, started your list yet? Any survivors likely to participate?

April brandishes printouts/photos. Flips through her tablet.

APRIL

We've got a number of people remaining in the area. About twenty that are still alive, up and at it and willing to participate. We also have three subjects that are suffering from Alzheimer's and four that were under the age of ten at the time.

SEAN

Geriatric and child memory. That's promising. We might get some useful data. Our butts are on the line here you know. Can't just sit around reliving hot dates now can we?

Sean turns towards Mark with a look. Mark has a brief flashback of April on top. April has a brief flashback of athletic sex with hot woman. Both snap back.

APRIL

Hey. We've been over that. We've all tried the drug and know what it's capable of. If this experiment doesn't get the world's attention, nothing will.

MARK

Any rules we break doing this are going to be background noise when we go public. Like bankers too big to jail.

SEAN

(To April)

Have you set up a time to get the survivor interviews started?

APRIL

Three weeks. Testing will run six days and we'll try to interview at least three or four a day.

MARK

So we're really going to do it?

APRIL

I still can't believe it.

SEAN

Before this is over we will likely know the answer to one of the biggest questions in history, what really happened in Dealey Plaza the day John F Kennedy was killed?

SCENE 7. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY. PAN ACROSS LAB TO TEST AREA. (ESTABLISHING)

SCENE 8. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. Three weeks later.

Starting the experiment. In an interview room with a cozy lazy boy chair. Lots of computer gear & med gear next to the Lazy Boy. April is prepping first subject hooking up wires and mic throughout dialog.

APRIL

Thanks for participating in the survey Mrs. McDonald. We really appreciate it. This will take about an hour. Just sit back and relax. Here take this.

April hands Mrs. McDonald a white pill cup and a bottle of water.

Mrs McDonald
Please call me Mary. This isn't
going to make me loopy or anything
is it?

APRIL
Not a bit. Just a bit warm and
fuzzy. Just take it easy and you
will start feeling a bit light
headed.

April places sensors on Mary's temples, across chest and on
fingertip also adjusts a lavalier mic to Mary's collar.

APRIL (CONT'D)
We will be recording the interview
so just relax.

APRIL (to Mark) (CONT'D)
We good?

MARK
(Examining blinking light
gear)
EKG. Check. Cardiac, Check.
Respiratory. Check. We good.

APRIL
(Into mic, VU meters
jumping)
Test. Test.

April starts recorders. Blinking lights on equipment.

APRIL (CONT'D)
It is 10:05 am May 14th, 2013 and
we are interviewing Mrs. Mary
McDonald, age fifty-nine of Dallas
Texas. Mary do you feel anything
yet?

Mrs MCDONALD
Yes, I feel it. Wow. Well, -this-
is interesting.

APRIL
Mary try to think back to the day
the president was killed. Relax and
let yourself drift. Can you see it?

MRS MCDONALD
(Looking into distance)
This is amazing. Yes. Yes.
(MORE)

MRS MCDONALD (CONT'D)
 The plaza is coming into focus. My
 God, its almost like I'm there.

APRIL
 Mary, what do you see?

MRS MCDONALD
 (Closing eyes.)
 Daddy looks so young. He died
 twelve years ago but he is young
 and handsome again. He's holding my
 hand. It's a beautiful day and we
 are standing on the curb looking
 left to see the motorcade as it
 turns towards us.

Pull back dream sequence frames Mrs. McDonald

MRS MCDONALD (CONT'D)
 The crowd around me is cheering and
 Daddy is waving his hat. The
 limousine's coming closer. I can
 see the president and Jackie . . .

Fade to next interview.

JIM HERFORD
 The limo is slowing down and almost
 to me now. I'm waving and shouting
 and the president is waving at
 us... He's looking right at me.

Fade to next interview

JILL SMITH (DISTRAUGHT)
 This is wonderful. To have a memory
 again. You don't know what its like
 to keep losing chunks of your life.
 I can see the motorcade passing me
 now. I am jumping up and down to
 get his attention. What's that?
 Wait. The president is hurt. Jackie
 is moving over to him. Shots
 ...Fade to next interview

Bill Hasings
 Everybody's screaming. There's
 another shot. Oh my God! The
 president's head just blew up. It
 just exploded! Nancy and I start
 running towards the fence across
 the street. That's where it came
 from.

RICHARD NAGEL

... like a melon hit with a sledgehammer. Brains and blood are flying everywhere. Jackie is crawling towards the trunk of the limo trying to....

Fade to next interview

Susan archibald

We're all in shock. Everybody's standing around and just can't believe it. The policeman to my left starts running to the book depository building. People are looking up at it . . .

Fade to next interview

JACK ARMSTRONG

There were definitely four shots. Bam! Bam! Then BABAM! The last two almost sounded like one shot. I join the people running up the hillside right behind me...

Fade to next interview

JOHN POTTER

People are running everywhere. The president's car raced under the overpass. People are running towards and pointing at the fence on the grassy knoll. I join them and start running up the hill . . .

FADE TO BLACK

SCENE 9. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM/LAB. DAY. LATER SAME DAY.

APRIL

Pretty compelling data. All of the subjects remember four shots - the last two very close together.

(Pulling up computer files)

APRIL (CONT'D)

I plotted a diagram of where the subjects standing as it was going down...

April points to "Xs" on a computer map of the Plaza.

APRIL (CONT'D)

When the locations of the subjects is superimposed over the sonic and audio data collected in the 1974 Congressional investigation, we see a trend that supports their conclusion of more than one shooter.

Showing computer graphics.

There is a knock at the door and a very old man in a wheel chair with an oxygen bottle in tow and a tube in his nose. He is wearing big medical sunglasses, black gloves, a blanket draped over his shoulder and a briefcase in his lap, he enters.

BOB MARSHAL

Hello. I hope I have the right place. I'm looking for the people who are doing a study of the JFK assassination.

SEAN

Well we're actually not studying the assassination as much as people's recollections of the event. We're testing a memory drug and are using the assassination as vector. Its something everyone remembers. How can I help you?

Bob MARSHAL

I was there. On the plaza I mean. I saw the president get shot.

SEAN

And you are?

BOB MARSHAL

(Rolling up to shake Sean's hand)

Bob Marshal. When I heard about what you folks are doing, I came down to see if I can help out. Think you might want my memories?

SEAN

Sure. Of course. We want every witness we can find to participate.

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

We have some legal hoops to jump through. You need to sign a consent form and liability waiver.

Turning to April.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Let's do that first.

APRIL

Okay.

APRIL leaves MARSHAL for a moment to pick up computer print out. MARSHAL hides briefcase next to chair before APRIL returns. APRIL returns and continues to wheel MARSHAL.

APRIL (CONT'D)

(Putting forms on clipboard with pen)

If you would just read and sign this for me.

Marshall glances quickly at the forms not really reading them and signs. April gives him the dose.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Here take this. It will just take a minute.

BOB MARSHAL

(Downing dose)

Bottoms up. Now what do I do?

APRIL

(going through hookup routine)

Sit back and relax. Let us know when the drug starts to take effect and we'll start the interview. You will be totally cognisant the whole time and you can stop the interview any time you like. If you experience any discomfort, any at all, let us know and we'll stop.

Marshall rolls his wheelchair over to the Lazy Boy scoots into the chair with his oxygen bottle. Sets his briefcase on the far side of the Lazy Boy (somewhat hard to see) Makes himself comfortable and settles in. April wires him up, makes him comfy and clips on the microphone.

BOB MARSHAL

How will I know when to start?

SEAN

Don't worry you'll know.

Marshal settles back. April turns to check on the monitors and start recording. While nobody's looking, Marshall pushes the briefcase back further out of sight. The team all tune in to him.

BOB MARSHAL

(Closing his eyes)

I don't believe it! Its like I'm there. Really there. The motorcade has just turned the corner and is heading my way. I can see the president waving . . .

SCENE 10. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM/LAB. DAY. SHORT TIME LATER.
WE CAN SHOOT FROM THIS MARKER TO THE NEXT ON SUNDAY

APRIL

What a weirdo. Something's fishy about this guy. His recollection stinks to high heaven.

MARK

No shit. The only witness that heard three shots. Something's very wrong here.

APRIL

Not only that but get a load of this. The list of witnesses on Dealey Plaza has been known for decades and this guy isn't on it. Like he came out of nowhere.

APRIL turns to computer and starts typing at ninja speed

APRIL (CONT'D)

Let me check the audio data.

SEAN

That's what is weird and the only place where his story doesn't match the others.

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Its clear that he -was- there, look at the monitor readouts - just like a polygraph and he is showing no hint of evasion or dishonesty but it just doesn't add up. How could he hear three shots and -not- be lying?

APRIL

Hey check this out. This is the audio time line run in reverse. On the whole plaza, there is only one place where all the sonic signatures intersect.

Mark goes to sink to get a cup of coffee. Notices Marshal has left his briefcase.

MARK

Hey look! He left his briefcase.

Mark leans over and picks it up.

Fast pan/zoom to briefcase.

SCENE 11. EXT. PARKING LOT. DAY.

Cut to grinning Marshall, cranking wheelchair like an athlete, stops at corner of building where sidewalk ends at parking lot, yanks the hose out of his nose, removing hat, gloves, glasses, and blanket stepping out of his wheelchair, throws on some cool dude sunglasses, pulls out a cell phone and dials. Then walks sprightly away from the building and past camera,

SCENE 12. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM/LAB. DAY

MARK

(Placing the briefcase on the table by his workstation)

Let's see if there is anything in here that can tell us more about our mystery man.

APRIL sees the final plot of the sonic evidence.

APRIL

There is only one way he could be telling the truth and that is if he really didn't hear the fourth shot.

Computer screen displays evidence. CG money shot.

The only way that could happen is
if the sound of the third shot was
covered up by the fourth. Which
would place him...

Computer plot zeroes in on fence at grassy knoll.

SEAN

(Reviewing the data with
April)

You mean? You're not serious? This
can't be right.

Sean & April look at each other, stunned.

Mark begins to open briefcase.

APRIL

(Diving towards Mark)
NO!!! Don't open that!

Too late. MARK turning towards APRIL, opens briefcase. Bomb
revealed.

MARK

Huh?

SCENE 13. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM/LAB. DAY

Cell phone in briefcase lights up for incoming call. Lab
explodes. Everyone dies.

SCENE 15, INT. BAR. NIGHT

Patrons of the bar are drinking with a slow zoom into the TV
on the back wall.

NEWSCASTER

Police are asking anyone who has
any information to come forward...
And in other local news a huge
explosion rocked a chemistry lab
today on the campus of Texas
University. Fire officials suspect
a leaking gas main in the basement
to be the cause. Dead at the scene
are . . .

TV screen shows photos of Sean, Mark & April. Stock footage firemen. FADE TO BLACK. END.