

SCRIPT TITLE

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QUICK LOOK AT TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE

BACK TO PRESENT DAY - INT. DAVE FABIAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Mike jolts up panting with tears streaming down his face. He realizes where he is at and calms down. He is sweaty.

DAVE FABIAN
Mike, are you okay?

MIKE
(wipes his face)
That wasn't a good memory. Also waking up-- holy shit that's terrifying. Everything gets torn apart-- and then the falling!

DAVE FABIAN
You'll get used to it. Why did you choose to relive a bad memory?

MIKE
It was just what my brain went to of her.

DAVE FABIAN
Well think of something happy.

Mike takes a huge breath and falls back on the couch.

MIKE
Like it's that easy. I'm exhausted, man.

Dave jots down on his pad.

DAVE FABIAN
Interesting.

MIKE
What?

DAVE FABIAN
I usually take a break between pills. You went right for the next one.

MIKE
Oh should I have waited? Thanks for the warning, David. What the fuck?

DAVE FABIAN
 (shakes his head)
 Don't worry about it. Stay the
 night here. I'll get you some
 sheets.

Mike reaches out his hand.

MIKE
 One more memory?

DAVE FABIAN
 What about your anxiety?

MIKE
 I notice I forget about it once I'm
 not in reality.

DAVE FABIAN
 Maybe a break is a good idea.

MIKE
 I can't end with that memory.

DAVE FABIAN
 Uh, I'll give you one but you have
 to promise to wait at least 30
 minutes until you take this one.

MIKE
 You got it.

Dave tosses Mike a pill. He catches it. He snuffles then
 smiles, looking up at Dave.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Dave, you really got something this
 time. This can change the world.

DAVE FABIAN
 That's the plan. Thank you, Mike.
 Consider it an early birthday gift.

Dave leaves with a smile on his face.

INT. DAVE FABIAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - 30 MINUTES LATER

Mike sits in a dark room on the edge of the couch starring at
 the green pill. A glass of water sits next to him on the
 counter. He sees it's been 30 minutes. He smiles and grabs
 the pill. He lays down and closes his eyes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

INT. CAR - BACKSEAT - NIGHT

Mike, 17, lays on top of Brittany, 17, making out. He has a full shaggy head of hair. They are both in their underwear. His boxers have the Batman logo on them. Their clothes are strewn about parts of the car.

It is the middle of winter and the car is surrounded by snow. His car is parked in the middle of the high school parking lot. Brittany pushes Mike back.

BRITTANY

I want to do it tonight.

MIKE

(Swallows)

"It"?

BRITTANY

Yeah...

MIKE

I'm a little nervous.

BRITTANY

I am, too. It'll be okay.

Mike starts to gag. Brittany gets up and holds him.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

Shhh. It's okay.

(looks in his eyes)

You got this.

Mike smiles and relaxes.

MIKE

Okay. You sure?

BRITTANY

Positive.

She smiles and reaches down.

END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

INT. DAVE FABIAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Mike has a huge grin on his face. His eyes are still closed as he sinks deeper into the couch. He brings the pill to his mouth.

MIKE
Brittany Melbourne...Nineteen
eighty-eight.

He tosses the pill onto his tongue and the world collapses.

MEMORY - INT. CAR - BACKSEAT - NIGHT

Mike lays on top of Brittany, making out. He starts to gag.

BRITTANY
Mike, what the fuck? What's wrong?

Mike sits up breathing fast.

MIKE
No, nothing.

BRITTANY
Let's continue.

She leans up to kiss him, he stops her. She looks confused.

MIKE
This is weird. You're 17; I made a
mistake.

BRITTANY
(upset)
Umm, you're like two months older
than me.

MIKE
Let's just go for a drive.

BRITTANY
No let's makeout.

She sits up and starts kissing him. He relaxes into it and then panics again and pushes her off.

MIKE
NOPE!

BRITTANY
You're kissing weird.

MIKE

Let's go.

Mike starts to get dressed. Brittany reaches for his crotch. Mike opens the door and quickly gets out, stepping in snow.

BRITTANY

Mike!

MIKE

COLD! COLD! OH MY GOD COLD!

He turns around and hits his head then falls into the snow.

BRITTANY

Are you okay?!

MIKE

(gripping his head)

No!

BRITTANY

What is happening to you?

She pulls him up into the car.

CAR - LATER

Mike is driving his car. Both hands on the steering wheel. His eyes are wide and staring at the road. Brittany sits shotgun with her arms crossed with a worried look.

BRITTANY

Mike, can we talk about what just happened?

Mikes eyes manage to widen even more.

MIKE

We can.

BRITTANY

We've been hanging out all day. We went together to your mom's birthday party. We saw Aliens and now you're acting really scary. Is something bothering you?

MIKE

WHAT? No! Wait, my mom's birthday?

BRITTANY

We should go see her. She will know what to do.

MIKE

NO!

She jumps.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Sorry, no. I don't want to do that... Do you happen to remember what I got her?

Brittany's eyes narrow.

BRITTANY

You painted her the painting of the sunset. She cried... how can you not remember? Pull over. I'm driving.

MIKE

No, no; it's okay. I remember, I remember.

Mike smiles. He takes his eyes off the road for a moment to observe an underpass coming up. He stops.

BRITTANY

Let's go to the underpass!

MIKE

Um, homeless people are there.

BRITTANY

So? Mike you go here all the time. You promised you would take me sometime.

MIKE

I do? I do. That's right.

He pulls over and drives towards the underpass.