The Timed Time Machine

by Loren Gurman and Gabe Gloden

[We are in Jeff's apartment. He is getting ready for a guest. Elisa knocks on the door enters after Jeff answers the door.]

Jeff Hi Elisa!
Elisa Hi Jeff, how are you?
Jeff I'm good, I mean, well I'm-well I'm not so great to be honest.
Elisa Oh no, what's wrong?
Jeff I was laid off today.
Elisa Oh Jeff, that's awful!
Jeff I know, but-some good has come of it. See I'm an engineer. And I left with all of my data and information. Enough information to build a time machine.
[Jeff uncovers a cardboard box, previously covered by a cloth.]
Elisa A time machine!?
Jeff A time machine. It's not perfect yet, it only goes into the future. But it's amazing. Come with me.
[She takes his hand and enters the box.]
Jeff Alright. I'll set my watch timer to zero to time how long we're in here.

[They wait a few moments. He presses play on boombox that makes futuristic time travely noises. While the sound distracts Elisa, Jeff inconspicuously slides a ring onto her finger. When the noise dies down, he gets out of the box and takes her with him.] Jeff Look, we're married in the future! [Points at ring.] Elisa What, no we're not! You slid this onto my finger while we were in that box! Jeff No, no, it's the future and we're married! [Sitting down for coffee and a newspaper] Dear, how was your day? If we're in the future, how long did we travel? Well, we were in the time machine for roughly 20 seconds... and if we traveled at the estimated speed of one second per second, we are now approximately 20 seconds in the future! Elisa It's not a time machine you imbecile! We just stood there for five minutes! Jeff Time is relative! E equals MC squared! Elisa You're not an engineer, you're a fake. Jeff Reynolds you're a horrible fake! [There is a knock on the door. Little Billy enters, he is eight years old.] Billy Hi Mommy! Hi Daddy! Elisa Son? Billy Mommy!

[Billy runs to Jeff & Elisa... embraces them in a big group hug]

I missed you Mommy.

Elisa

I... missed you too, baby.

[Elisa begins to weep, gives in to the moment. She turns to Jeff and kisses him sweetly. Jeff inconspicuously hands Billy a wad of money.]

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