

HELLO, MR. EINSTEIN

Written by

Helio J Cordeiro

Helio J Cordeiro  
WGGB #3020  
hjcordeiro@hotmail.com

HELLO, MR. EINSTEIN

FADE IN:

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

It's an old place, down town.

A flickering red neon board shows the name:

STANLEY'S

A BLUE 147 FIAT is parked in front.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

It's smoky and noisy inside. The bar is crowded. One of the customers is CHRIS, 30.

The bartender serves Chris a drink.

BARTENDER

Hi, Chris, is something  
bothering you?

He swallows the drink in one swig.

CHRIS

Nope.

He looks at his watch...

A QUARTER TO ELEVEN

BACK THE BARTENDER.

BARTENDER

Another shot?

CHRIS

Okay, one more.

BARTENDER

(serving one shot)  
Do you know anything about,  
Quantum chaos theory, Chris?

CHRIS

Nope. Why?

BARTENDER

Nothing.

CHRIS

No, no...Tell me, please, why do  
you ask?

BARTENDER

Well...did you know we can travel into the future?...

CHRIS

That's impossible...

BARTENDER

Nope. It is possible...

CHRIS

How?

BARTENDER

When we are born.

CHRIS

Explain it to me...

BARTENDER

Well, when we are born we all move towards the future. We grow up our life goes forwards. This means we are traveling into the future. Like now for example...

CHRIS

Right now?

BARTENDER

Look at my watch...It's showing ten to eleven, right?

CHRIS

Right, so?.

BARTENDER

Wait...

Chris and the bartender wait, and wait, and wait...

INT. BAR - MINUTES LATER

BARTENDER

Now what time is it?

CHRIS

Eight minutes to ten.

BARTENDER

We traveled into the future by two minutes, see?

CHRIS

Yeah...and what about the past?

BARTENDER

We just need to have got something belonged somebody who is older than ourselves like photographs, paintings, books, clothing, songs, objects...

CHRIS

You're right, STANLEY...

Someone calls for Stanley attention.

STANLEY

(to the customer)  
Wait! Look, Chris, I was thinking that Stephen Hawking could be gay...

CHRIS

Oh God! Do you really believe Stephen Hawking is gay?

STANLEY

Uh-huh.

CHRIS

Look Stan...

Again the customer calls for Stan attention.

STANLEY

Don't pay attention to him, go on...

CHRIS

I don't think that a guy in that situation...I mean, in a wheelchair, with that thing in his throat, would have time to be gay, STANLEY!...

(to himself)

I don't know why I keep coming here to this bar and talking nonsense like this with you...

STANLEY

Where do we come from, Chris?

CHRIS

Ohio.

STANLEY

No, I mean in the universe...

CHRIS

Uh...I don't know...let me ask  
you just one thing,  
Stan...You're a clever  
bartender, aren't you?

STANLEY

Yeah, I am.

CHRIS

How did the universe begin?

The customer gets up and goes towards the door.

CUSTOMER

I'm not coming back to this  
fucking bar again...

BARTENDER

You see, Chris, that idiot,  
won't travel into the future  
anymore...

CHRIS

You didn't answer my  
question...How did the universe  
begin, Stan?

STANLEY

I don't know...You asked me so  
quickly...Let me ask you,  
Chris...

CHRIS

I have to go, Stan...

STANLEY

Wait, now It's my turn...How  
will it end?

CHRIS

The universe?...Pass.

STANLEY

There is a great discussion  
about Einstein and quantum chaos  
theory...

CHRIS

Give me a break Stan. I have a  
meeting, an important one, okay!

Chris pays and moves toward the door when...

STANLEY

Do you believe in a parallel  
universe?

EXT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Chris gets into the Blue 147 FIAT. He gets out. He runs to the main entrance of the station.

INT. TRAIN STATION - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

Chris gets in and runs to check the arrivals board.

ARRIVALS BOARD

It is showing a lot of destinations.

Chris moves towards a gate.

He goes down the escalator. He checks his watch again.

PLATFORM

He arrives puffing and goes to the platform edge.

He looks towards the corner where the tracks turn... NO TRAIN.

He paces back and forth impatiently.

He sits on a bench nearby.

He looks towards the corner where the train should appear.

INT. PLATFORM - MINUTES LATER

Chris is lying down on the bench.

A WHISTLE SOUNDS!

He WAKES UP.

Chris sees the train approaching.

The TRAIN IS COMING, magnificent.

A few people move towards the edge of the platform.

The train finally arrives.

Chris closely observes all passengers getting off the train.

He seems upset...

Suddenly a wonderful sight attracts his attention...

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN is stepping off the train.

Chris grins with excitement, but then a new sight amazes him...

ANOTHER CHRIS appears from the escalator and goes to meet her.

Chris runs desperately towards them, but an invisible WALL stops him. BUMP!

Chris falls down.

He feels dizzy. Then he sees his double kissing the beautiful woman.

This sight makes him angry. He hurtles himself towards them, trying to break through the mysterious wall.

THE WALL HAS GONE!

Chris loses his balance and rolls across the platform, stopping near the edge.

Chris looks for the pair, but his double, the beautiful woman and the train have all...

DISAPPEARED!

Chris is confused. He stands up, dusting himself down.

Suddenly, another WHISTLE!

A TRAIN IS COMING.

Chris looks at the station clock...

TEN O'CLOCK

It appears to be the same train as the one that arrived before.

Chris goes to see if the beautiful woman is on this train and his eyes shine...

The beautiful woman is stepping out of a carriage, splendid.

Before he runs towards her, Chris looks around the place...

Relief. No Chris double out there!

Chris goes towards the beautiful woman, holds her in his arms and kisses her, passionately.

The two leave the platform. The train departs.

Now the platform is empty.

Silence

Suddenly, Chris arrives at the platform, out of breath.

He lights a cigarette and goes over to a station guard who is approaching him.

Chris asks him something. The guard says something back that makes Chris upset.

Chris throws away the cigarette, angry.

He looks at the corner where the train should approach, but there is nothing there.

He leaves the platform, dejected.

The platform clock is showing...

TEN O'CLOCK

A WHISTLE!

The same train arrives again.

People get on and off.

Among these passengers...

It is the beautiful woman!

She looks as though she is expecting someone.

Nobody.

She moves around...

MALE VOICE (OVER THE LOUDSPEAKERS)

Final boarding!

The train prepares to depart.

The woman decides to take the train.

The train moves out of the station, disappearing into the night.

Now the station is empty...

Except for someone who is laying down on the same bench where Chris was lying before.

IT IS CHRIS!

He is asleep.

A cleaner approaches him, bumping into the bench with his broom.

Chris wakes up frightened.

CLEANER

Ops! I'm sorry.

He jumps up, checking his watch.

CHRIS

Oh, shit!

Chris goes towards the edge of the platform. He looks towards the corner and...

No train.

Chris turns to the cleaner.

CHRIS

What happened to the ten o'clock train?

CLEANER

It came and went.

CHRIS

Oh Hell!

Chris picks up his jacket and throws it onto the ground, furious.

The cleaner observes Chris' attitude.

CHRIS

(to himself)

I'm going Stanley's!

Chris picks his jacket up and leaves the platform.

The cleaner continues cleaning.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - CONT.

Chris moves towards his Blue 147 Fiat. Enters and runs out there.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Like the first scene, Chris parks his Blue 147 Fiat.

Chris gets out. He FACE IS UNSEEN.

Something gets his attention...

There is no STANLEY'S ANYMORE!

It is now a SHOP!

Chris scratches his head puzzled...

CHRIS

What the hell is happening here!

Where is Stanley's?

He turns revealing his new face of an...

OLD MAN!

FADE OUT