

STEINS;GATE

Episode 0101

"Pilot"

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON

A power line stretches across building to building.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
The universe has a beginning, but  
no end.

Hazy photographs of shops and buildings in NYC flash rapidly.  
Through all the photos, the same power line is seen.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
Infinite. Stars, too, have their  
own beginning but their own power  
is the cause of their destruction.

The power line ends at a generator. The generator has  
multiple power lines attached to it.

A silver one distinguishes itself from the others and leads  
to the rooftop of a building. A man stands there.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
A person who posses great wisdom is  
a fool himself. History has shown  
us this.

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - AFTERNOON

The power line finishes at ROBERT SMITH, early 20s, tall,  
lanky. His hair is a bluish-black color and badly combed.

He is wearing a lab coat with a plain white T-shirt  
underneath and some brown trousers held up by a black belt.  
He has a mobile to his ear.

ROBERT  
You could say this is God's final  
warning to anyone that resists.

MAYA (O.S.)  
Berty.

Robert jolts at the voice but he seems to recognize it. He  
turns back to see MAYA CHANDLER(17) looking at him, grinning.  
She is wearing a short, blue dress and a cloche hat.

Her hair is short but neat and she looks very young. She  
looks at Robert.

ROBERT

Let's go.

Robert proceeds to walk to the only door on the roof. Maya follows him but stops right before entering.

She opens up her palm and points it at the sun.

FADE TO WHITE:

EXT. BUSY STREET - AFTERNOON

The streets and footpaths are packed. There are several different stores with hundreds of citizens attending them.

Maya and Robert wait outside a building with a sign that reads "RADIO HALL". Dozens of people walk by. He is still on his phone.

ROBERT

We are about to infiltrate the area. El Sy Congroo.

Robert looks at the jumbo screen beside him. Tourists are taking pictures. It reads "The New Galaxy Smart Phone."

INT. RADIO HALL'S LECTURE ROOM - AFTERNOON

Maya and Robert both stand a few steps in a room. There are two columns of 14 tables. There is a white board at the front.

The room is almost empty with the exception of a few people sitting in the front row. Robert isn't on his phone anymore.

ROBERT

This must be the Agency interfering.

MAYA

What are we doing here?

Robert looks at her, dumbfounded.

ROBERT

You came all the way without knowing?

He points at the white board at the front of the room. It has a banner attached to it. "Dr. Nara's Time Machine Theory."

MAYA  
Time Machine?

ROBERT  
Dr. Nara says he is gonna show our  
research group something he calls  
"The Invention of the Century" at a  
conference here.

He looks down, smiling at the ground.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
We're just here to see what he has  
to say.

Robert is interrupted by a loud shake of the building.  
Everyone looks in various directions.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
An earthquake?

INT. RADIO HALL'S CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

Robert runs out of the room, stepping in the dark corridor  
and sprints towards the stairs.

They read "8th F" in big bold letters. Maya walks after him  
but loses sight.

INT. RADIO HALL'S ROOFTOP- AFTERNOON

Robert runs up the stairs reaching a door at the top. He  
opens it but stops midway.

There is a gigantic satellite type object that rests  
peacefully on the middle of the roof.

There doesn't seem to be any signs of damage. In front of it  
a woman stands, not clearly enough to see her face.

She looks very young and is wearing a brown workers uniform.

ROBERT  
(whispering)  
What's this?

The woman still stands there. She doesn't seem to have  
noticed Robert.

He keeps staring until a vibration is heard from his lab  
coat. He pulls his phone out and looks at it.

INT. RADIO HALL - AFTERNOON

Maya is on her knees, looking at the vending machine in front of her. Robert stands beside her.

ROBERT

You called me here for this?

MAYA

There aren't a lot of these ones left anymore Berty, but I just ran out of 1 dollar coins.

She pouts at the machine. It has cute little figures of various colors. It reads "Halpy Vendor. Collect them all!"

Robert smiles.

ROBERT

You're spoiled, you know that? Even though we've known each other for this long, I'm not lending you any money.

She looks at him, saddened. He lets out a small laugh.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Let me show you how harsh life is.

Robert pulls out a George Washington and sticks it into the slot. He turns the meter which opens the slot where a Halpy pops out.

Robert grasps it in his palm and opens the casing. He points it at the light above him to see it clearer while Maya stands on her toes trying to see it.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What's this? It's not even painted.

Maya's face lights up and her reflection can be seen on the metal Halpy.

MAYA

M-Metal!

ROBERT

What?

MAYA

It's metal! A metal Halpy.

She shows her sparkling whites to Robert.

ROBERT  
Is it rare?

MAYA  
It's the rarest one out of all of  
them!

Robert sighs.

ROBERT  
Well, then you can have it.

He passes it to her.

MAYA  
Are you sure, Berty?

ROBERT  
You know you don't have to say  
those nicknames? Call me Heisenberg  
Kyouma.

Maya marvels at the sight of the metal Halpy.

MAYA  
Thanks Berty!

ROBERT  
Heisenberg Ky--

He stops when he hears the broadcast of the buildings SPEAKER  
behind him.

SPEAKER  
Dr. Nara's conference will now  
begin on the eighth floor lecture  
hall. Please, enter freely.

INT. RADIO HALL'S LECTURE ROOM - AFTERNOON

The room has more people this time but is still only half  
full. They all stare at the front where DR. NARA (mid 40s)  
stands.

He doesn't look really old but his hair is aging into a  
greyish white color. He is wearing a suit but no jacket and  
is reading off a thick booklet in his hand.

DR. NARA  
For the basic structure of a time  
machine, please take a look at the  
booklet in front of you.  
(MORE)

DR. NARA (CONT'D)

I'll use my time here to just outline MY basic theory of it. Up until now the researchers of the world have focused on...

Robert is sitting in the last row and watches a copy of the same booklet in one hand and a mobile in the other.

A message from Maya.

"I think I lost my Metal Halpy. =( So I am trying to find it."

Robert sighs.

DR. NARA (O.S.)(CONT'D)

There are currently over 10 different types of the general theory alone which...

ROBERT

(looking at booklet)  
The basic structure of a time machine...

Robert skims through it in haste. He gets angrier at each page he passes. After a few seconds he stands up and bangs the table, resulting in everybody looking at him.

He points his finger at Dr. Nara.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Doctor!

He drags the word along for a few unnecessary seconds. Some laughs are heard in the room.

DR. NARA

What's wrong?

ROBERT

Don't ask me what. What the hell is this theory! Kerr black holes? World lines? You've just put the John Titor story on paper!

He slams the booklet on the table which dominos another wave of laughter.

Dr. Nara's face tightens.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

John Titor called himself a time traveller and posted this on the internet 11 years ago! But you already know that don't you?

DR. NARA

You little punk. Of course I know that! Don't you even try and group mine with his fake theory!

ROBERT

Then you can explain right here all the differences to Titor's time theory and yours, yeah?

Before Dr. Nara can speak a girl's hand lands on Robert's shoulder. The girl is MARION HARRIOT.

She is a brunnete and is wearing a brown jumper. Underneath the jumper, she has a white T-shirt which is tucked into her black pants.

She has a tie on and carries books in one hand while pulling Robert out the room with the other.

MARION

Come with me.

Robert gets dragged along with her, everybody in the room stares at them.

They chatter at Dr. Nara's expense.

PERSON

Hey. Come to think of it, I swear I read something like that in John Titor's book.

EXT. RADIO HALL CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

The corridor still remains dark and Robert pushes away from Marion's Grasp.

ROBERT

What are you doing? Who are you!

MARION

I should be asking you the same thing.

ROBERT

What? I've never seen you before in my life.

MARION

A few minutes ago, you tried to tell me something.

ROBERT

A few minutes ago?

MARION

About fifteen.

ROBERT

I don't even know y-- Wait, Marion... Marion Harriot? You published that paper in Discovery Magazine.

MARION

I'm surprised you know. Are you a researcher at a univer--

ROBERT

But, you... Here? No! You're an agent! You were sent by the Agency.

He starts to back up towards the stairs.

MARION

Agency? I just came to ask---

ROBERT

I don't need to answer you, bitch!

Robert pulls his phone out and looks the other way.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

It's me. I've been caught by an agent of the Agency. Yeah, Marion Harriot.

Marion walks towards Robert and stops a few steps from him.

MARION

Who are you talking to?

ROBERT

No problem. I'll shake her off someh--

Marion comes closer to him and pulls the phone off Robert. She looks at it.

MARION

It's off.

Robert looks around, obviously embarrassed but trying to hide it. He smiles and starts laughing his all.

ROBERT

I guess I can tell you now. My cell phone is for special missions that deactivates itself when someone else touches it.

He laughs again after that statement.

MARION

You were talking to yourself...

His laugh slowly trails off when he looks at Marion's dead-serious face.

MARION (CONT'D)

I'll keep it short. What were you trying to tell me? Fifteen minutes ago, you came to me and said something... You looked worried.

Robert faces away from Marion again and smirks.

ROBERT

I-I see right through you. My dear genius girl, next time we shall meet, we will be enemies. Farewell!

Robert snatches the phone back. He casually walks towards the stairs with the 8th F sign, laughing.

MARION

Wait!

INT. RADIO HALL - AFTERNOON

After he is out of Marion's sight, he sprints down the stairs. His laughter stops and he hides behind the wall of the stairs.

He is panting and rests against the wall.

ROBERT

What the hell was she talking about?

A vibration comes from his lab coat's pocket, the noise of it is loud enough to hear. Robert puts his hand in and pulls the phone out.

It is a video message, he plays it but only static comes out.

A silhouette is in the phone but it is very unclear. Robert is interrupted by Maya's voice.

She is on the staircase down from Robert. It reads "7th F".

MAYA

Berty!

ROBERT

Where were you?

MAYA

I texted you. I can't find my metal Halpy even though I wrote my name on it.

ROBERT

Don't think that would help. You sure you didn't drop it somewhere?

MAYA

Maybe...

ROBERT

Just give up. It's not important.

Maya frowns.

MAYA

They go for over \$3000 in online auctions though!

ROBERT

3000??? Dollars??

Robert smiles and tries to hide his happiness.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Find it! Our lab is about to run out of funds and that money would do wonders.

MAYA

No. What? No! We aren't gonna sell it even if we find it.

ROBERT  
You don't know how much the lab  
needs this!

MAYA  
I said we won't sell it.

Before they can start they hear something.

It's a scream. A mans scream as if he is being tortured. It echoes through the building.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
What was that?

Robert looks back up from where the scream came from.

ROBERT  
Get out of the building.

Robert runs up the stairs until he stops where it says "8th F". The lecture room is to his left but the doors are closed.

He sprints to the opposite side of the lecture room until he reaches the end. He looks to his right and gazes to the end of that corridor.

No lights are on and it leads to darkness. The first few rooms can be seen but barely. A dim light radiates from the closest room.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Hey.

Robert walks again towards the room, slower this time. He reaches the door.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Is somebody here?

Robert cautiously peers in. There, he sees a pool of blood. He gapes in horror. His eyes widen and his jaw drops at the sight of the body.

It is the body of Marion who lies there flat on her stomach unconscious with blood oozing from her body.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Marion... Harriot...

He stands there, replaying the image of her dead body.

His phone can be heard vibrating but he pays no attention to it. Just the body of the dead Marion laying there.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BUSY STREET - AFTERNOON

Robert has his hands on his knees. He is panting. There are crowds of people around him.

They are all standing outside RADIO HALL. Maya walks out from the front door and she waves at Robert.

MAYA

Berty!

He pays no attention. She runs towards him and eventually reaches him.

MAYA (CONT'D)

What is it?

Robert's face is blank.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Jesus. You're really pale.

ROBERT

S-Someone was murdered... On the eighth floor...

An ambulance's siren is heard in the distance.

EXT. BUSY STREET CROSSING - AFTERNOON

Dozens of people wait looking at the red man signalling stop. Robert and Maya are in the crowd. Robert is on his phone, texting. The man turns green and the crowd start to walk.

On Robert's phone, he is messaging somebody.

"Contact: Danny. Subject: This is Bad. Message: Someone just killed Marion Harr--" He is typing the remaining letters of her name.

"Send mail?".

He is in the middle of the crossing. There are about 30 people beside him crossing the street and about a hundred in every other direction.

His thumb goes to press the OK button on the phone. The frame slows and moves to 70 fps.

You can see his sweat trickling down and his eyes widening. The frame rate goes back to normal and he presses OK.

Everything freezes. The doppler effect of a very fast object is heard.

The world becomes hazy and a strong force pushes Robert forward. The colors shift and he can be no longer seen.

Numbers can be seen. 7 numbers. 1.387086. They start to go down rapidly, lower and lower. The colors shift more and change.

Frames of Marion's dead body click through and the encounter with Robert. The number reaches 0.571024.

All of that plays out within a few seconds.

Robert is in the middle of the footpath again on his phone, the exact same position he was in before.

The only difference is his hair is messier.

He takes one step forward to notice that there is nobody around him. Not one single person. Everybody has disappeared.

He looks around, scared.

ROBERT

W-What?

Robert is still standing in the middle of the crossing. He stares into the distance of the street. The buildings disappear into horizon.

Robert starts to choke on his breath. He starts to run through the streets.

There is no one is at RADIO HALL.

There is no one is at the STORES.

There are no tourists taking PICTURES.

There is NOBODY.

Robert is panting and returns to the jumbo Galaxy Smart Phone. He is still holding his mobile but not at his face.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Wha- What the hell is going on?

MAYA (O.S.)

Berty!

Robert looks back to see Maya. She is smiling and has her hands behind her back. From there, she pulls one hand out to reveal a Dr. Pepper drink.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Here.

Robert runs towards her.

ROBERT

What's going on here...

MAYA

What do you mean?

ROBERT

The people! Where did all the people disappear!

MAYA

Disappear?

ROBERT

They disappeared! They were all right here. Right in front of us!

His breathing accelerates.

MAYA

I dunno what you're talking about, Robert...

He grasps her at the shoulders.

ROBERT

You don't know? You saw it, too! Right? Right!

MAYA

I didn't see anything...

Robert lets go and turns away stumbling.

ROBERT

What's happ-

Before he can finish a small stone drops to his feet and then another on his head. And another. He turns his head up to the building behind him.

There he sees the satellite shaped object again. It isn't resting on Radio Hall like before. This time it has crashed into the 9th floor.

ROLL CREDITS

CREDITS END

INT. ROBERT'S LAB - AFTERNOON

CAMERA'S POV

Robert's eye is looking straight in the camera. Nothing else can be seen but that.

ROBERT

Hey, you there! Can you see us?  
Answer me. Yeah you, the guy  
watching us in the monitor! Well,  
whatever.

He pulls his face back enough to reveal the camera is a dome camera. His whole body can't be seen, just his head to his shoulders.

On the left, Maya can be seen on the couch knitting a pink garment.

On the right, a fat man is sitting down on a workstation typing on a computer. This fat man is DANNY, mid 20s.

Danny has a yellow baseball cap on, plain green T-shirt and black pants. His hair is short but messy. He is looking away from Robert and at his computer, typing away.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This is a future gadget research  
laboratory. Let me introduce the  
research members. First, lab member  
001: The founder and mad  
scientist... Me, Heisenberg Kyouma.

Maya stops and rests the garment on her lap.

DANNY

Mad scientist?

MAYA

But "Berty" sounds cuter.

ROBERT

Shhhhh. Robert Smith is just my  
cover name.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Next, lab member 002: Designer and costume maker, and the only girl in the group, Maya Chandler.

Robert sways to his left blocking off Danny points his extended hand to Maya who stands up and waves.

MAYA

Hello.

She sits back down and starts to knit again.

ROBERT

And finally, Lab member 003:

Robert sways to his right this time, blocking off Maya's body and pointing his hand at Danny.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

The super hacker and our own expert at Pricktovirology.

Danny looks at Robert which reveal his glasses.

DANNY,

It's Cryptovirology, not Pricktovirology.

Robert turns back to the camera, close enough for both Danny and Maya's body to be blocked out. His stretched out face looks serious enough.

ROBERT

Us three are the only members.

BACK TO SCENE

An unfinished statue's head is sitting on one of the tables in the room. It has no hair.

DANNY

Shouldn't we just give up already?  
We can't expect anything for 20  
dollar bargain software.

A metal cupboard is stationed against a wall of the room. There is a paper sticky taped to it. "Future Gadgets".

CAMERA'S POV

ROBERT (O.S.)

To find our lab, go down Hudson River, turn left when you see a red house, then take another left at the intersection before you'll see another Red House. There you will find a multi-use building right before the first alley. On top of the TV shop is our lab.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

The goal of our research here is to transform the structure of the world. Mainly by inventing new inventions for the general public!

He pulls back his head back to shoulder height.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Understand?

BACK TO SCENE

The unfinished statue's head sits there again.

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

If you do understand, then hurry up and tell me all you know.

MAYA (O.S.)

I wonder if all this makes sense through Alpacaman's eyes.

ROBERT

Who the heck is Alpacaman?

MAYA

That statue you've been talking to all this time.

Danny is still typing at his computer.

DANNY

It's not like Alpacaman knows what the difference between Robert's retarded games and reality.

MAYA

So the 2D girls you watch are also like that?

DANNY

That's different. They're my wives. What do you think Robbie?

Robert is staring at the statue head.

ROBERT  
Maybe he does know I am looking at  
him...

DANNY  
Robert?

ROBERT  
Oh. What? No one cares about your  
wives.

DANNY  
It's a good idea though I think.  
What if we're actually the ones in  
the monitor. They would think I'm  
their husband. You have any way to  
tell me for sure which one is real?

ROBERT  
No.

DANNY  
That was a fast answer.

ROBERT  
Thinking of something like that is  
pointless. It would be way more  
productive if you try thinking of a  
way to counter the Agency and  
destroy the control structure of  
the world.

DANNY  
Man, there you go again with the  
delusions.

Robert stops looking at the statue and turns to Danny.

ROBERT  
Silence, Pricktovirologer! I am the  
mad scientist, Heisenberg...

Robert grins and yells out:

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
KYOUUMA!

He pulls his arms out and stares at the ceiling.

DANNY  
Mad scientist again?

ROBERT

Come now, Danny. You always listen carefully to what others say. You'd also do well to maybe care about what they have to say too!

DANNY

Whatever, bro. I'm gonna check out today's "Robert is a faggot" thread. By the way, looks like the press chopper just reached the satellite.

Danny stops typing and grabs a toy gun resting next to his keyboard.

He points it at the TV in front of the couch that Maya is sitting on. He shoots it and the TV turns on.

It says "G1News" at the top left and the head line reads "Satellite crashes at Radio Hall." Crowds surround the Radio Hall building that Robert was at before. A well-dressed MAN with a microphone speaks.

MAN

Today, around 12pm, a large object which appears to be a satellite crashed into Radio Hall.

The News camera zooms onto the satellite.

MAN (CONT'D)

Take a look.

Robert eyes are on the TV. He is now sitting next to Maya.

MAN (CONT'D)

It's an object which, as you can see even from the ground, has quite some size to it.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

MONTAGE

1) Maya and Robert walk down the stairs of their lab.

ROBERT (V.O.)

What on Earth was that?

2) Maya and Robert walk near a street on a footpath with a few people around them. There aren't many cars on the road.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
This morning, Maya and I--

3) They walk past a building with several students with backpacks and books wait.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
--went to Radio Hall from the--

4) Several people walk in front the building which reads "Radio Hall", Maya and Robert included.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
--lab to listen to--

5) Hazy images of Marion Harriot's dead body on the floor.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
--Dr. Nara's lecture.

6) Maya and Robert wait at the street crossing. Robert is on his phone.

7) The red man turns green to signal the pedestrians to walk.

8) Robert's horrified face after he sees that everybody just disappeared.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
But before I realized, the  
satellite that--

9) Robert looks into the distance of the street, where an infinite amount of buildings at the horizon. Nobody is there.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
--sat there on the Radio Hall roof--

10) The image of the satellite crashed into the top floor of Radio Hall.

ROBERT (V.O.)  
And not only that...

11) Robert stares up at Radio Hall.

END OF MONTAGE

END FLASHBACK.

INT. ROBERT'S LAB - AFTERNOON

ROBERT

I did?

MAYA

Yeah. When you saw it on TV, you said

(mocking)

"So the Agency has finally made it's move!"

She smiles.

MAYA (CONT'D)

We went to the lecture together but it was cancelled because of the crash.

ROBERT

Cancelled?

DANNY

You were all angry this morning about how the Doctor got cold feet and ran away.

ROBERT

Doctor Nara appeared in the lecture hall... He started it at 12 in the Radio Hall building. I was there!

DANNY

I'm telling you, he didn't show up.

Danny stops typing and stretches his hands.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Good thing he didn't, too. If he had, you might have cushioned the satellites crash...

Robert chokes again.

ROBERT

The inconsistency in my memories... This has to be memory erasure by the Agency.

His eyes widen.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Wait.

(beat)

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
THIS COULD ONLY BE THE CHOICE OF  
(pulling his arms out)  
STEIN'S GATE!

DANNY  
A new setting? I really don't get  
that Stein thing of yours.

The TV turns off. Robert and Danny notice but Maya still knits her garment. Robert runs to Danny.

ROBERT  
Danny! Give me future gadget #1!

Danny passes him the remote-gun. He walks back to the TV and shoots it. Nothing happens. He then shoots it multiple times. Still nothing.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Damn you, Mr Brown! Making us use  
trash like this!

DANNY  
We got it the TV for free though,  
didn't we?

ROBERT  
Danny! I demand you carry this  
piece of shit!

DANNY  
Wow... Today? It's boiling outside.  
Besides, don't think I'm strong  
just cause I'm fat...

ROBERT  
That isn't something to be proud  
of!

EXT. ROBERT'S LAB - AFTERNOON

Robert has the same TV on his shoulder with Maya following right behind him. He is standing a few steps from stairs which have a sign beside them. "Berty's Lab."

A few feet from that sign is a store. The store's window reads "Brown's Televisions" and another which reads "Staff Needed".

INT. BROWN'S TELEVISIONS. - AFTERNOON

There are different shaped TV's all around the store. Some are on and playing the same broadcast of the Satellite.

A bald man sits on a chair at the counter drinking from a cup. This man is MR. BROWN, early 30s.

He is muscly, even taller than Robert and is wearing an apron with a dark brown shirt underneath it. He also has a neatly trimmed beard and moustache.

Robert enters through the front door, struggling to hold the TV.

ROBERT  
Mister... Brown!

Mr. Brown sighs and puts his cup down.

MR. BROWN  
I told you to call me Tim didn't I?

Robert gets the TV from his shoulder down to his hands and waddles to the counter. He rests the TV in front of Mr. Brown and then falls on it himself and tries to catch his breath.

ROBERT  
(panting)  
I request you... repair this machine... immediately.

MR. BROWN  
You broke it already?  
(beat)  
I don't think you don't love Brown's TV's enough. It'll cost you 70 bucks this time.

Robert gets up in a rush.

ROBERT  
What! You've already done this much damage! It's your fault for giving me a piece of sh-- I mean defective device.

MR. BROWN  
Is that how you talk to your landlord, Berty?

Robert sighs.

ROBERT

Berty!

MR. BROWN

Sorry, what was that?

Robert gazes down.

ROBERT

Fine. I'll pay...

Mr. Brown looks at Maya, who is still trailing Robert but staring at the huge wide-screen in front of her.

MR. BROWN

Maya sweetie, you should really stop hanging out with a creep like him.

MAYA

But I'm Berty's hostage.

MR. BROWN

Hostage, huh? Whatever that means.

Mr. Brown looks at the TV again.

MR. BROWN (CONT'D)

Oh, wait. This part's broken too.  
Make that 150.

ROBERT

What???

MR. BROWN

Not paying up? Take it home then.

Mr. Brown grins at Robert's priceless face.

MR. BROWN (CONT'D)

Well?

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Cicadas can be heard. There are bike racks, trees, ferns, playgrounds, everything a park needs but there are no people.

Only Robert who sits under a tree on his phone.

ROBERT

It's me. It appears the Agency has gotten to that my oaf of a landlord as well.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

They've started sabotaging my equipment. I believe this is only the beginning!

Robert jumps from somebody's hand pressing on his shoulder. It's Maya. She points a Dr. Pepper bottle at his face.

MAYA

Here.

Robert puts his phone back in his lab coat and takes the bottle. He opens it and starts drinking.

MAYA (CONT'D)

You only ever drink Dr. Pepper.

Robert has a few gulps and wipes his mouth. He then, looks around suspiciously.

ROBERT

Don't tell anyone but this is the beverage made only for the chosen...

Maya pays no attention and walks a few steps away from Robert. She stares at the sun through the gaps of the branches and points her palm towards the sky.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Maya stands in front of a grave. It has flowers resting on them. The weather doesn't look it but it seems to be clearing up.

The rain isn't heavy but Maya still has an umbrella. A small rip in the clouds reveals some sunlight. Maya looks up, about to cry.

She opens her palm and points it at the small fragment of sunlight.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. PARK - DAY

MAYA

The sound of cicadas are amazing.

The wind shifts the branches of the tree Maya is looking at, enough so sunlight gets through.

FADE TO WHITE:

EXT. ROBERT'S LAB - AFTERNOON

Robert sits on the couch arms and legs folded. Danny is still on the computer.

ROBERT

The Agency using Mr. Brown to sabotage the TV is the last straw... I'm at my limit. We're executing our plan, Daniel!

DANNY

Plan? Daniel?

ROBERT

You know, the plan!

Robert gets up and walks towards Danny.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

The plan with the activation of future gadget #8!

Danny looks back at Robert.

DANNY

Oh, the Phone Microwave. But, how do you even activate a microwave?

ROBERT

We've known each other for 3 and a half years, Danny.

DANNY

We weren't even in the same classes then, so it's more like 2 years.

ROBERT

Forget the details. Either way, it's been a long time. Just try and think of this my way.

Danny ponders.

DANNY

That's impossible. But you can give it another try if you want.

ROBERT

Maya, bring me the bananas!

Maya is standing next to the couch where a stove and cooking bench is present. On it, there are some bananas.

MAYA

You're making gel bananas again?  
It's such a waste...

ROBERT

We'll never defeat the agency with  
our lab members being so stingy!

Maya sighs.

MAYA

Who cares about defeating them? I'm  
the one who buys them, you know.

ROBERT

I know, Maya. I know.

Robert pulls his phone out and presses a few buttons. The phone has Maya's recorded voice on it.

PHONE

This is R.E.N.G. Phone Microwave.  
You can set the timer now. Press #,  
followed by the number of seconds.

ROBERT

(pressing buttons)  
1 2 0 #

Maya passes Robert the bananas and he puts them into the microwave which is beside the computer. He presses OK and the phone reads "Calling".

The light in the microwave turns on and the bananas inside start rotating.

DANNY

Looks like it's working differently  
this time.

MAYA

How so?

DANNY

Well, it's turning in the opposite  
direction.

They all stare at the bananas inside the microwave.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Opposite? Wait, this might be important. If you think at quantum levels, Hund's rule of maximum multiplicity might--

Danny stands up from the chair for the first time. He is a few inches shorter than Robert.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Not a chance.

ROBERT  
No?

DANNY  
No.

The microwave stops and a PING is heard resulting in the microwave opening. Inside there are banana shaped objects in the form of a thick, melting, green jelly.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Same result... It doesn't really get warmer or colder.

MAYA  
When I put my juice in there, it turned all tea-like.

ROBERT  
Regardless, whatever is going on here is clearly associated with the Stein's Gate.

DANNY  
That crap again?

ROBERT  
Hey Danny, you mind eating these bananas for me?

DANNY  
Here we go with the fat jokes again...

ROBERT  
Alright! I guess that's a no. Then I'll give the honour to Maya.

MAYA  
You know, these gel bananas are kind of sloppy and stuff and they taste like nothing.

Robert looks at Maya.

ROBERT  
You ate one before?

DANNY  
Hey, Maya. Try saying "your banana  
is all floppy" again.

MAYA  
Sure.. Your banana is all fl--

Robert interuppts.

ROBERT  
Don't make her say that, you  
pervert!

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

A helicopter glides through the sky. Robert and Danny walk on  
the footpath.

DANNY  
Wow.. I'm melting...

ROBERT  
We haven't even been out for 10  
minutes...

DANNY  
The furthest I can go in this  
weather is where Sarah works. I  
wish they could do these things at  
May Queen.

ROBERT  
You think they can hold a lecture  
at a maid cafe?

They stop at a street crossing. Robert notices a jumbo screen  
behind them. It has the news broadcast of the crashed  
satellite on it.

DANNY  
I don't even know why I'm going.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY - AFTERNOON

Robert and Danny stand in front of an elevator, waiting.

DANNY  
Daaaayum! Nice and chilly. Never  
knew going to University could be  
so refreshing.

ROBERT  
A satellite fell...

DANNY  
You're still talking about that?

ROBERT  
We should go check out Radio Hall.

DANNY  
It'll be so crowded we won't see  
anything. I'm watching the reports  
on @channel anyways.

Danny is on his phone.

ROBERT  
Whatever.

The elevator opens and they walk in.

DANNY  
Oh, they say there going to stop  
work on it for a while. Guess there  
are too many people there.

ROBERT  
Oh right, back then... Wait. Hey!  
Give me your phone for a second.

DANNY  
What?

ROBERT  
Just hand it over!

Robert reaches in to get it but Danny pushes it the other  
way. Robert gets his hand in there and swipes it off him.

DANNY  
Hey! You dick! You're breaching my  
privacy! I'll--

Robert starts looking through.

ROBERT  
I sent you a text, right!

DANNY

What?

ROBERT

A text about Marion Harriot getting stabbed!

DANNY

Oh, from last week?

His button mashing stops.

ROBERT

From last week?

DANNY

You divided it into three parts too. It was bloody annoying.

While Robert stands there confused, Danny snatches his phone back. He presses a few buttons and points the phone at Robert's face.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Here.

"Date sent: July 23, 12:56"

DANNY (CONT'D)

See?

ROBERT

Last week...

Robert pulls his phone out.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I'm checking my sent mail. This is bullshit.

He scrolls down through several different texts but sees nothing.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What's today date!

DANNY

It's the 28th.

Robert tries to catch his breath.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

ROBERT

My text... It was sent to the  
past...

DANNY

What?

The elevator doors open. There are a few dozen students waiting in the building.

Robert shifts his head to the side. There he sees Marion.

The same Marion, whose body was lying on the floor. The same Marion who's blood formed a pool clear enough to scar any sane person. The same Marion who died.

There is no mistaking her. This is Marion Harriot.

She stands there, alive and well leaning against a column in the middle of the room supporting the building. She then, notices Robert's horrified face.

FADE OUT.

**THE END**