

TIME UMBRELLA

by

Tony Hughes

thughes630@aol.com

EXT. STREET-DAY

JARED WILSON, 29 and plain looking, walks done the street. He carries groceries.

He passes by a flower stand. He stops to scan the selection.

Picking up a bouquet of roses, he hands the cashier some money.

INT. LIQUOR STORE-DAY

Jared picks up a bottle of wine, he examines the label.

INT. CARD SHOP-DAY

Jared browses through cards. He opens up a card and lets out a laugh.

INT. APARTMENT-NIGHT

A dinner table set up for two. Jared lights candles.

The door opens. An overweight woman, AMELIA, waddles inside.

AMELIA
What is this?

JARED
Happy anniversary babe.

AMELIA
What anniversary?

AT DINNER

Jared and Amelia are seated across from each other, eating dinner.

Amelia stops eating. She makes a sour face.

AMELIA
What is this?

JARED
It's vegetarian. I thought we should try something new.

(CONTINUED)

AMELIA
Are you implying something?

Jared swallows his food. Too much. He coughs it down.

JARED
Of course not.

They continue eating in silence.

BEDROOM

Jared lies on the bed in his underwear. He lights a candle on the bedside table and turns off the lights.

Amelia enters from the bathroom.

Jared grabs a remote and presses a button. Romantic music fills the room.

AMELIA
No music. I just want to go sleep.

JARED
I was hoping we could stay up a little later.

AMELIA
You know I don't like to fuck when I'm retaining water.

JARED
Oh. Yeah.

Jared turns the music off and blows out the candle. He picks up another remote and turns the television on.

The sound of a woman moaning and screaming in pleasure is heard.

AMELIA
Are you really watching that thing?

JARED
We could watch it together.

AMELIA
No. Watch it in another room.

Jared shuts off the television. He lies back on his pillow, defeated.

JARED

Could you please not roll over on me again while I'm sleeping. You know I have a bad back.

AMELIA

Go sleep on the couch.

EXT. PARK-DAY

Jared walks through the park. He passes an OLD MAN on a park bench.

OLD MAN

Why the long face?

JARED

Excuse me?

OLD MAN

Your a handsome fellow, why do you look so down?

JARED

If you have to know, it's my girlfriend. She's being ridiculous.

OLD MAN

Not putting out?

JARED

Among other things.

OLD MAN

I have a solution. Take this umbrella.

The Old Man holds out an umbrella.

JARED

She's really not into the whole foreign objects thing. Plus this is a little impractical.

OLD MAN

No, not like that. Use it. It's my gift of time. Think of any time. And you're there. Use it to go back to those passionate nights with your girlfriend. Just be wary of your past self. He may not take kindly to being cock blocked.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OLD MAN (cont'd)
Especially if it's his own cock
doing the blocking.

JARED
Yeah, sure.

Jared begins walking. The Old Man raises the umbrella in front of Jared and prods his stomach.

OLD MAN
Take it I insist. I can't let such
a pretty face like that be sad.

Jared grabs it.

JARED
If it makes you stop hitting on me.

Jared walks away.

OLD MAN
Such great complexion. If I were
younger I'd go back and take you
when you were small and helpless. I
may still do that. I have plenty
more umbrellas. Plenty more!

JARED
Fucking whacko.

Jared continues walking through a park. It starts raining. He takes the umbrella out and opens it.

Jared closes his eyes.

IMAGE OF:

Jared in the park with a younger, more attractive Amelia.

Suddenly it's bright out. The rain has stopped.

JARED
What the hell?

He looks down and sees a sign that reads: VOTE GORE
LIEBERMAN.

JARED
You're kidding me.

He looks out to the grass and sees PAST JARED with PAST
AMELIA, much thinner and more attractive. They lie on the
grass talking intimately.

(CONTINUED)

They stand up and kiss. Amelia walks away and gives past Jared a wave.

Jared walks up to past Jared.

JARED
Your getting laid in about twenty minutes. I mean I am. Fuck it we are. I need a huge favor.

PAST JARED
Who are you?

JARED
I'm you.

Past Jared steps back.

PAST JARED
Leave me alone.

JARED
I'm you! Why else do I look like you? I'm just nine years older.

PAST JARED
Stay away from me man.

JARED
I know our favorite porno-

PAST JARED
All Quiet on the Western
Cunt.

JARED
All Quiet on the Western
Cunt.

INT. APARTMENT-NIGHT

Jared and Past Jared sit in the apartment. Glasses in there hands and a bottle of liquor in between them.

PAST JARED
So if I let you bang my girlfriend a couple times a week-

JARED
I'll tell you what to invest in. If I give you some good stock tips from the future, we'll both be rich. It's win, win.

(CONTINUED)

PAST JARED
Sounds good.

They tap the rims of there glasses together.

PAST JARED
It must be a trip, going back to
your old apartment and all.

JARED
I still live here.

PAST JARED
What? Nine years. Don't I get rich,
or get a house?

JARED
Nope.

PAST JARED
What's your, or our job?

JARED
I'm interning at a communications
company.

PAST JARED
I'm interning there now. It's
unpaid.

JARED
Oh yeah. Well they pay now.

PAST JARED
Wow. Your a loser.

JARED
You mean you're a loser.

Past Jared looks down into his glass.

PAST JARED
We're losers.

JARED
That's all going to change my
friend.

LATER ON

Past Jared sits on a couch. The sound of moaning seeps in
through the door next to him.

The moaning grows more intense. Then silence.

(CONTINUED)

Jared exits the bedroom in boxers. He smokes a cigarette.

JARED

God was that amazing. Thanks a lot man. Or should I say thank you me?

PAST JARED

When do I start smoking?

JARED

In a couple weeks. I'm sure she's geared for round two. All yours champ.

Jared grabs the umbrella.

JARED

Well, I'd better go. The second half of the millennium calls. Oh do you think I can borrow your Nintendo controller next time? Mine broke a couple of years ago.

PAST JARED

Sure. You're coming back?

JARED

Of course. Can't get this kind of action nine years from now.

Jared closes his eyes. Suddenly Past Jared is gone.

Amelia sits on the couch eating a carton of ice cream and watching TV.

She turns and notices Jared standing in the room, in his underwear holding an umbrella.

AMELIA

I don't know what's worse luck:
Holding an umbrella indoors. Or
seeing you half naked.

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Two weeks later.

PAST JARED sits on couch. Moaning can be heard from other room.

He grows anxious from the noises. The cries of pleasure subside.

(CONTINUED)

Jared walks out of the bedroom. A smile is on his face.

Past Jared jumps out of he couch.

JARED

Your up, bro.

PAST JARED

You've got to quit this.

JARED

Why the hell would I do that?

PAST JARED

She likes you more. She always complains when I go. Like I'm doing it worse or something.

JARED

Well I've had a couple years to find her sweet spots. In time you'll find them too. Trust me.

PAST JARED

Not good enough. Go away. Bother me when I'm in high school. I got a ton of ass back then.

JARED

And go back to the nineties? No thanks.

PAST JARED

And where are these great stock tips you promised?

JARED

I looked into that. The economy is shit right now.

PAST JARED

Research what becomes profitable in the next few years.

PAS AMELIA (OS)

Jared? Are you talking to yourself?

JARED

Uh..no. It's just the TV.

PAST AMELIA (OS)

Why are you watching TV? Come back in here, I'm not finished with you.

JARED

In a sec. Go, it's your turn.

PAST JARED

No way. I'm breaking up with her.
I'm miserable now and it's clear
I'm going to be miserable in a
couple of years if I keep seeing
her.

Past Jared moves towards the door. Jared hits him on the back of the head with the umbrella.

Past Jared falls to the floor. Jared opens the umbrella, grab Past Jared's hand, and closes his eyes.

Amelia appears on the couch watching television.

Jared lets go of Past Jared, closes his eyes, and disappears.

Amelia stares down at past Jared, perplexed.

Past Jared frowns.

PAST JARED

Oh my god.

INT. PARK-DAY

Past Jared walks through the park. Head down. He passes the Old Man.

OLD MAN

Still the long face cutie pie?

PAST JARED

Excuse me?

OLD MAN

I thought that my umbrella would
bring you and your woman happiness.

PAST JARED

Wait. You gave me the umbrella?

OLD MAN

Don't you remember?

PAST JARED

My future self kidnapped me and
marooned me nine years into the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAST JARED (cont'd)
future. This whole day has been one big mind fuck, playing catch up and all.

OLD MAN
How about I give you another?

PAST JARED
You would? I got to stop this war going on from happening.

OLD MAN
Oh don't try that. I've tried that too many times. It usually just makes things worse. You know about the Vietnam War?

PAST JARED
Of course.

OLD MAN
All my fault. So was Lethal Weapon 4. Sometimes you surprise yourself with good stuff. I did help invent cocaine.

PAST JARED
Thrilling. Listen can you give me another umbrella?

OLD MAN
Of course. Just kiss my nipples first.

PAST JARED
What?

The Old Man cackles.

OLD MAN
I'm just joshing you. I have a cat for that.

The Old Man reaches into a bag. He pulls out an umbrella and hands it to Past Jared.

PAST JARED
Thank you.

OLD MAN
Anytime. Stay sexy.

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

Jared and Past Amelia make out a on bed.

Past Jared and Amelia appear holding hands and an umbrella.

PAST JARED

See? He is cheating on you.

Jared and Past Amelia stop making out.

AMELIA

You piece of shit.

JARED

Wait. It doesn't count. I'm still with you.

PAST AMELIA

Who the fuck are they?

PAST JARED

I'm the present Jared. The one with his hand up your shirt is future me. She's your future self.

PAST AMELIA

I look like that in the future? Oh my god. I think I'm going to be sick.

AMELIA

Fuck you.

JARED

It's your genetics babe. There's no fighting them. How about we all calm down. Jared, let's Eiffel Tower the both of them?

PAST JARED

No. Our future girlfriend quits mid hand job.

AMELIA

I told you I have carpel tunnel. My hand gets tired.

JARED

She does have it.

(CONTINUED)

PAST JARED

In her right hand. There's still the left! Your going back to your time, I'm staying here.

JARED

No way.

Amelia gets up.

PAST AMELIA

There's no way either of you are staying with me. You both have had a time machine. And you've been using it to just have sex with me?

JARED

No. It's not like that baby.

PAST JARED

It basically is like that.

PAST AMELIA

Fuck you both.

AMELIA

You want to go to Woodstock?

PAST AMELIA

Sure.

AMELIA

Just hold my hand.

They hold hands, Amelia closes her eyes, they disappear.

JARED

I hope the big one eats the little one.

PAST JARED

You've ruined my life. You loser.

Past Jared runs towards Jared.

OLD JARED, sixty, appears holding an umbrella.

OLD JARED

Stop!

PAST JARED

Who are you.

OLD JARED

I am you. Both of you. Forty years from now.

Old Jared goes into a coughing fit.

PAST JARED

You don't look to good.

OLD JARED

I have spent that last forty years traveling through time banging every woman I could. I have been with Queens, State Senators, movie stars, and models. My travels have caused me to acquire just about every venereal disease known to man.

JARED

Damn. Marilyn Monroe too?

OLD JARED

Not while she was living.

The two younger Jareds look at each other in disgust.

PAST JARED

How did I become such a man whore?

OLD JARED

You always were. I'm here to kill you, or should I say me. To end a lifetime of lust. That way I will be cured of these diseases.

Old Jared produces a pistol. He aims it at the two younger Jareds.

JARED

Wait. If you kill us both, won't you be killing yourself?

OLD JARED

It's a risk I'm willing to take. Time's a funny thing.

PAST JARED

Why don't we go back in time. Maybe check this over with Hawkings or Einstein. Or we convince ourselves not to get the umbrella from that old guy.

(CONTINUED)

OLD JARED

I've tried that. That Old Man always seems to foil my plans. And rape me.

Old Jared cocks the weapon.

PAST JARED

You're from what? Forty years into the future? I'm sure they have cures for some of the diseases you have.

JARED

If you kill me. That will kill you. But, if you kill me I won't get older and end up killing myself. Therefore how can you really kill me?

PAST JARED

Hah! Autoinfanticide!

OLD JARED

Your giving me a headache. Now die!

Old Jared coughs while firing his weapon. He misses.

Jared runs and grabs the umbrella. He shuts his eyes. Old Jared shoots the Umbrella in half. Jared disappears.

Old Jared discharges his weapon at Past Jared. Nothing happens.

PAST JARED

Hah! I told you! You couldn't kill me.

OLD JARED

Damnit.

Old Jared throws his pistol on the bed.

OLD JARED

You still have a Nintendo?

PAST JARED

Of course.

OLD JARED

You want to go play some Mario Kart?

(CONTINUED)

PAST JARED

Sure. You know, if I vow not to
turn into such a whore, you might
not get those diseases.

OLD JARED

You know.....I am feeling better.

Old Jared starts fading away.

OLD JARED

Goooodbyeeeee.

Old Jared disappears.

PAST JARED

Thank god.

He freezes. He runs into the living room. He checks by his
TV. There is a Nintendo, but the controller is missing.

PAST JARED

Damn you Jared. Damn you wherever
you are.

EXT. FOREST-DAY

Jared opens his eyes, broken umbrella in hand.

He is alone in the forest. Bushes rustle near him.

A HUGE CAVE WOMAN appears. She looks down at him.

Jared backs away. He trips over a log and falls on his back.

The cave woman reaches down and picks him up. He screams and
kicks. His efforts are futile as they disappears into the
foliage.