

CLONE WIFE

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&

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FADE IN:

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The makeshift lab resembles a kid's room with supercomputers.

TRAVIS WONDERS (43), everyman features and wistful eyes, dons a rubber apron and gloves.

TRAVIS
I've got a feeling, this is gonna
be the one, Algernon.

ALGERNON, a small dog with frizzy white fur and round dark eyes, yawns.

Travis flips switches. An upright oblong chamber hums.

TRAVIS
Ready, boys?

Four robotic arms inside the chamber give "thumbs up".

Travis closes the chamber door, puts on goggles.

TRAVIS
Algernon. Bunker.

Algernon looks away, licks himself.

TRAVIS
Now.

Algernon scampers behind a doggy sized blast shield, peers out through a slit.

TRAVIS
Commence molecular resonance
experiment 717.

GENETIC CHAMBER

Super fast robotic fingers extrude goo. The strands coalesce and rise, like a souffle.

Travis watches through the chamber window.

TRAVIS
Come on, stay together.

Computer beeps. A monitor flashes warnings.

The goo souffle rumbles and pops. The chamber powers down.

Travis sighs, takes off his goggles. He sits at his messy desk and types, pauses and grins.

TRAVIS

There was a .13% cohesion increase.
Which means, the molecules actually
resonated for two whole tenths of a
second! That's stupendous.

Algernon groans, lays down.

TRAVIS

Facts are like air to scientists,
we can't fly without them.

Travis notices the time on his desktop Pong clock.

TRAVIS

Oh no, class reunion's about to
start. Where's my sweater vest?

Algernon looks at Travis, tilts his head.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

A quiet suburban neighborhood, spring's in full bloom.

RENEE WONDERS (43), natural blonde beauty in boring business attire, exits her car. She spots her neighbor in his yard.

WADE REID (33), catalog perfect in every way, waters his lush grass with a garden hose.

Renee walks past Wade. He gawks at her ass.

She spins around. Wade turns away.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis buttons up a leopard print sweater vest over his white T-shirt. He slides on gray trousers and white loafers.

RENEE (O.S.)

And who are you supposed to be?

Renee stands at the top of the stairs, bathed in twilight.

Travis leads Renee down into the lab. He hums "Danke Schoen" and dances with a reluctant Renee.

TRAVIS

Can't you guess?

RENEE

I'd rather not, Travis.

TRAVIS

Professor Ferris Bueller, at your service, Mrs. Wonders.

Renee stops dancing.

TRAVIS

What? You loved that movie.

RENEE

Yeah, twenty years ago.

A happy Algernon greets Renee, rubs against her leg.

RENEE

Travis, we need to talk.

TRAVIS

I know exactly what you're thinking and I've got great news. Experiment 717 was a big success. I increased molecular resonance by one tenth of a percent. Isn't that amazing?

Travis kisses Renee on the cheek. She forces a weak smile.

RENEE

That's amazing. Time to go.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Renee walks past Wade. He stares at her ass.

TRAVIS (O.S.)

Wade, shame on you.

The water stream goes soft. Wade looks at the flaccid hose.

Travis turns off Wade's spigot.

TRAVIS

There's a water restriction in effect.

Wade gives Travis the eye, drops the hose.

WADE

Thanks, neighbor.

TRAVIS
Anytime, neighbor.

INT. RENEE'S CAR - DAY

Renee starts the car. A smirking Travis get in, fist pumps.

TRAVIS
Did you see the look on Wade's
face? Boo-yah.

RENEE
Travis stop. It's embarrassing.

TRAVIS
Honey, do some victory doughnuts on
his lawn.

Renee sighs.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Renee's coupe drives past the entrance.

TRAVIS (V.O.)
Aren't we going to the high school
reunion tonight?

RENEE (V.O.)
The reunion's next month.

INT. RENEE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Travis looks at his ensemble.

TRAVIS
And where are we going now?

RENEE
Dinner at my brother's restaurant,
with mom and dad. You forgot.

TRAVIS
I forgot.

EXT. MONTANA TONY'S - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Renee pulls into a parking spot. Red and green neon reflects
on the windshield. The neon comes from a--

RESTAURANT SIGN

"Montana Tony's" illuminates the lot in a burst of neon Italian patriotism that would make Mussolini blush.

A blinking "animated" neon chain saw "amputates" the "y".

Travis and Renee stare at the sign.

RENEE

That's new.

TRAVIS

Has anyone actually ever told Stig that Tony Montana is Cuban?

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - FOYER - NIGHT

Velvet art of Tony Montana presides over the hostess station, many velvet renditions of the movie icon line the walls.

The decor is Buca di Beppo on steroids.

STIG MAGNUSSON (33), blonde hair and blue eyes wearing a red/white gingham apron, hugs his older sister.

Stig speaks like he's reading a cookbook aloud, always.

STIG

Your suit is new. It chafes.

RENEE

You didn't have to close the restaurant.

STIG

It's not every day my big sis--

Renee takes Stig's hands in hers.

RENEE

But, I really appreciate it.

Stig and Renee share a look.

STIG

Besides, Mom told me I have to. In little notes, on take out menus.

A female voice from beneath the bar.

ASTRID (O.S.)

I did no such thing.

ASTRID MAGNUSSON (65), the queen of all her piercing blue eyes survey, rises, cocktail shaker in hand.

Astrid looks over her daughter as she pours a drink.

ASTRID
Darling, that suit shows your age.

RENEE
It's corporate dress, mother.

ASTRID
Indeed.

Stig shows Travis the take out menus.

STIG
Three notes. Very poor penmanship.

TRAVIS
Indeed.

Astrid looks down her nose at Travis.

ASTRID
Travis, ever *wonder* about the etymology of your last name? It's German for, of unknown origin.

TRAVIS
Hello, Astrid.

OSKAR MAGNUSSON (65), thinning hair crowns the quiet strength of his weathered features, enters the foyer.

OSKAR
What did I miss?

ASTRID
The eighties. Travis and his sweater invited them.

Oskar kisses his daughter, notices she's tense. He looks at his son, clears his throat.

STIG
I'll get wine, so we can talk less.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

The family sits around a table. Astrid hands Travis a book.

ASTRID

This book is a game changer. It's all about confronting your failures and embracing the destiny you deserve. I always knew Guy would amount to something.

BOOK COVER

GUY (44), square jaw swagger in a tux, smiles at a blonde prom queen on one knee offering him an engagement ring.

"Marry That Prom Queen" by Guy Ducharme.

TRAVIS (O.S.)

("Guy" sounds like "sea")
Guy Ducharme. Astrid, did you know that Ducharme is French for, the charmless one.

A ruffled Travis passes the book to Renee.

OSKAR

He autographed that to you.

Renee looks at the book cover, jiggles her wedding ring with her thumb. She smiles, remembering something happy.

RENEE

Guy hasn't changed one bit.

Renee reads the inscription aloud.

RENEE

To the prom queen that got away.

ASTRID

How romantic. Why you traded in the prom king for your science tutor is still a mystery to me.

TRAVIS

I'm sure there are plenty of other prom queens available.

ASTRID

No love for your high school chum?

TRAVIS

Guy and I never chummed.

ASTRID

Well, you can remedy that next month. Guy will be lecturing at our book shop while he's in town for the class reunion.

TRAVIS

Thanks, I'll stick to science.

ASTRID

You're not ready for his wisdom.

TRAVIS

I'm really close to a big breakthrough in my work, I don't have time for wisdom.

ASTRID

There's more to life than copying molecules, Travis.

TRAVIS

I'm not copying anything. A copy can't rise above the sum of its parts. But a truly stable clone can be, whatever it chooses to be.

Travis looks at his wife.

TRAVIS

A clone can change its destiny.

Stig sets serving trays on the table. The entrees are an awkward fusion of Italian and Japanese cuisine.

Stig bows, like a samurai chef.

OSKAR

What is this?

STIG

Renee must acclimate to new foods in Japan. It aids digestion to introduce them this way.

OSKAR

That's what you do for dogs.

STIG

Really? Are you sure?

TRAVIS

Oh, you landed that Japanese client. That's great, honey.

Travis raises a glass. Renee looks away.

RENEE
Travis, please--

TRAVIS
I'm so proud of you. Achieving our
dreams, together. No matter what, I
can count on you. You're my rock.

RENEE
Christ, Travis. I'm not a rock.

ASTRID
You didn't tell him, did you?

TRAVIS
Tell me what?

OSKAR
It's a promotion, in Tokyo.

TRAVIS
Tokyo? When?

RENEE
My flight's tomorrow morning.

TRAVIS
No. Honey, how can you do this?
What about our dream?

RENEE
I woke up.

Travis takes in the words, gets to his feet.

TRAVIS
How do you say, "Good luck", in
Japanese?

STIG
Guddorakku.

TRAVIS
Guddorakku!

He slugs his drink, buttons his leopard sweater.

STIG
You want a doggy bag?

TRAVIS
Yes. Yes, I do.

Travis snatches up an entire serving tray.

He walks off towards the foyer, turns back by the hostess station, poised to unleash an outburst.

TRAVIS

I love those velvet Tony Montanas!
Don't ever take them down. Ever.

Stig watches Travis leave.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis sits on a neglected pool table in the corner, feeds Algernon leftovers.

Algernon whines at Travis.

TRAVIS

No more Tunaloni until you finish
your story.

Algernon lays down on the table. Travis flips photo album pages as he talks.

TRAVIS

Before the Age of Algernon, there
lived a happy couple, a princess
and a professor. They got married
and bought a house together. Life
was good, so good, they decided to
bring a new life into the world.

Travis stops at a page, he stares long and hard at--

FIRST ANNIVERSARY PHOTO

Renee sits on a wooden fence in a grassy meadow. Travis stands next to her, the couple are Eskimo kissing.

TRAVIS (O.S.)

All the couple wanted was to
pioneer breakthroughs in clone
genetics and raise little
professors and princesses together.

Travis touches two locks of hair next to the photo.

TRAVIS

They built a beautiful nursery,
counting the days until their baby
was born. And on that day, the
doctors did everything they could,
but it was not meant to be.

Algernon jumps off the table, runs up the steps and through
the lab's pet door. Renee's home.

Travis removes the anniversary photo from the album, writes
on the back of the image.

BACK OF PHOTO

[] Please check this box if you want to save our marriage.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

A puffy eyed Renee sits on the toilet lid, sniffles.

Something slides under the door, the anniversary photograph.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Algernon lays near the closed bathroom door.

Travis sits on the floor against an opposing padlocked door.

TRAVIS/RENEE INTERCUT

TRAVIS

Remember how we met?

RENEE

You said hello to me during recess
and I punched you in the arm.

Renee stares at the photo, Travis's writing reversed in the
medicine cabinet mirror.

RENEE

This me would have been much more
honest. I tried to tell you, a
hundred times.

Renee opens the cabinet, touches a box of band aids.

TRAVIS

Don't worry, we can fix this.

RENEE

Algernon's health certificate has
been delayed. I'll send for him
when it comes through.

Algernon looks at Travis, sighs.

The photograph slides back under the door. A band aid holds
Renee's wedding ring on the happy image.

Travis tears up, flips the photo. Renee didn't check the box.

TRAVIS

I'll hold onto the ring for you.

Renee wipes away tears.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Travis and Algernon look out a bay window as Renee's cab
drives away.

Algernon and Travis look at each other. Algernon leaves.

INT. REID HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Wade types on a laptop in the tidy room.

WHUNK!

The sound startles Wade.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Wade steps out onto the patio, scans the yard.

A pool table sits on the grass, cue sticks and all.

WADE

What the--

WHUNK!

Wade follows the trail, weaves through the brush line.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Travis wears a frayed bathrobe belted with an extension cord.
He hasn't shaved in weeks.

WADE

Is that your pool table in my yard?

Travis leans over to retrieve his one golf ball.

He watches ants cross a living bridge of their brethren.
Travis stares at the ants, transfixed.

WADE

Travis.

TRAVIS

What?

WADE

Why is your pool table in my back
yard?

TRAVIS

When you came over you said how
much you liked it.

WADE

I haven't been over your house in
ten years.

TRAVIS

Wanna come over?

Wade ponders his response.

WADE

Maybe later.

TRAVIS

OK.

Wade starts to leave, pauses.

WADE

Keep your head down, there's
nothing to look up at until you
make contact with the ball.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

A bird lands on a corner pocket.

WHUNK!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Algernon watches Travis fill a bowl with kibble.

TRAVIS
Speak. Come on, speak.

The dog coughs up a hair ball.

TRAVIS
If you had opposable thumbs, you
could reach the zipper on that dog
suit and return to your cat planet.

Algernon gives Travis the stinkeye.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Algernon scratches at the closed door.

Algernon sits on a snoring Travis's stomach, whines. The dog circles and squats on his chest, poised to defecate.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Algernon bolts through the doorway, Travis pursues.

STAIRS

The dog rockets down the steps.

Travis trips over slippers, tumbles down to the first floor.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis throws open the door, skulks down the steps.

TRAVIS
Come on out, I'm not mad at you.

Travis sees a suspicious pile of trash, sneaks towards it.

TRAVIS
I think it's great that if I were
trapped down a well, you'd run home
and sit your furry ass by the fire
and lick yourself while I suffer.

Travis kicks the papers. No Algernon.

A noise in the--

GENETIC CHAMBER

Travis kneels, peering inside.

TRAVIS
(puppy talk)
Hey, there you are. Come on out,
you insufferable snot.

Algernon grumbles at Travis.

Travis reaches into the chamber, grapples with the dog.

BASEMENT LAB

Algernon gets past Travis, zips up the stairs and exits.

TRAVIS
No dog DNA allowed inside in the
genetic cham--

Fur + Saliva + DNA = clone dog. Travis grins.

Travis writes "Algernon 2" on a Petri dish.

TRAVIS
Your days are numbered. You little
mobile turd dispenser!

BEGIN LAB PREP MONTAGE

- Travis nails his cell phone to a load bearing beam.
- He straightens a mini fridge, stores DNA samples in it.
- Travis sweeps up piles of discarded spread sheets.
- He disassembles and cleans the quartet of robotic arms
- Travis scrubs the genetic chamber, dusts computers.
- Computers whir and buzz to life. Start up screens appear.
- He dumps Tinkertoys into a pile from a bin
- Travis assembles the parts into molecule patterns.

END MONTAGE

Travis admires the tidy lab.

LATER

Travis sits at his desk, cracks his knuckles and types.

Molecule graphics form on the monitor, expanding and rotating while he types.

Travis extracts a sausage pellet from his unkempt beard, stares at it.

LATER

Travis, clean shaven, spins in his office chair while he stares up at the--

DROP CEILING

Tinkertoy sticks and wheels are lodged into the surface, the patterns resemble molecule clusters.

Travis recognizes a new pattern, stops spinning the chair.

LATER

An answering machine activates.

STIG (V.O.)
This is Stig. Your brother in law.
Still. Come to Montana Tony's. I
will cook normal food for--

Travis turns off the answering machine.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

A Schwan's frozen food delivery truck pulls up to the house.

SWANN (20s), curly hair and full moon face, opens a freezer compartment door, looks at his clipboard.

FRONT DOOR

A cooler sits on the stoop.

Swann rings the doorbell. No answer.

SWANN
Hello?

Swann notices Algernon staring at him through a window. The dog paws at the glass, whines.

A zip lock bag falls through the mail slot. Swann looks around, pulls a note out of the bag. He reads it aloud.

SWANN

Hello. My wife left me last month,
I can't come to the door right now.
Place the 39 individually boxed
frozen burritos in the cooler. Use
the enclosed credit card to pay for
the order. Thank you in advance for
not stealing my identity. Professor
Travis Wonders.

Swann swipes the card on a portable reader, fills the cooler.
Algernon, licking his chops, watches Swann.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The microwave dings.

Travis drops a burrito into the dog bowl, Algernon eats.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis chews on a burrito, opens a package.

Answering machine clicks on.

STIG (V.O.)

This is Stig. Your brother-in-law.
Again. I will send you more lame
books from mom's shop, unless you
come to Montana Tony's.

BOOK COVER

"It's OK to Fail your Wife, Really."

A smiling confident woman consoles a downtrodden man dwarf.

Travis tosses the package in the trash.

LATER

Interconnecting molecule patterns resembling an ant bridge
fill the monitor while Travis types.

Travis flips switches. The chamber hums to life.

Robotic arms crack knuckles, extrude and form goo into a
growing mass.

Travis watches through the chamber window.

A dialogue box blinks on the monitor: WARNING: UNSTABLE LINK.

Goo explodes in the chamber.

Algernon watches an aggravated Travis clean up the mess. The dog sniffs the goo, sneezes.

LATER

Another experiment in the chamber. Another goo clean up.

Travis sighs, talks to himself.

TRAVIS
What am I missing?

INT. TOKYO - SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee stares at her ring finger, the pale spot where her wedding band used to be.

She rubs the skin, resumes work.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis stares at the anniversary photo, now tucked into the corner of his computer monitor.

A Tinkertoy wheel drops from the ceiling, hits Travis in the head. He looks at the toy's spoke holes.

LATER - COMPUTER SCREEN

Digital molecule clusters branch out, like spokes, from a central pattern as Travis types.

TRAVIS (V.O.)
Surround the DNA with a support
structure that allows it to grow.

LATER - NIGHT

Genetic chamber hums, robotic arms give the "A-OK" sign.

TRAVIS
OK, let's do this.

GENETIC CHAMBER

Robotic fingertips work the goo into strands, clusters them into a mass, like a super fast game of Cat's Cradle.

The arms work faster, the chamber vibrates.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Algernon takes refuge under the couch.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The chamber vibrations intensify.

Overhead lights flicker, bulbs pop.

INT. REID HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wade watches a billiards instructional video on his laptop.

The electricity cuts out.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Sparks fly out of the chamber, robotic arms spasm.

TRAVIS

No!

The lab is silent and dark. The chamber rumbles.

Travis dons LED safety glasses, opens the--

GENETIC CHAMBER

LEDs illuminate a perfect replica of Algernon.

TRAVIS

Algernon? Is that, you?

CLONE AL barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Algernon sticks his head out from under the couch. The interior lights turn on.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Clone Al leaps out of the chamber.

Travis catches the dog. Clone Al licks his face.

TRAVIS

We did it! Who's a good dog?

Algernon pokes his head through the pet door.

Travis dances a jig with Clone Al.

Clone Al spots the "other" dog, wriggles and whines.

TRAVIS

OK, buddy. Go say hi.

Clone Al zips up the stairs.

Algernon retreats. Clone Al barrels through the opening.

The pitter-patter of doggy feet and barking echo through the upstairs. Something fragile crashes to the floor.

Travis grins.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al dry humps Algernon's face. Travis stomps his foot.

TRAVIS

Al! Get off, yourself.

LATER

Algernon curls up with Travis on the couch, grumbles at a sleeping Clone Al sprawled out on the floor.

TRAVIS

Everything will be fine once you
get to know yourself a little
better.

Algernon huffs.

TRAVIS

Yeah, I know. Heck of a way to
spend a tenth wedding anniversary.

The doorbell rings. Clone Al wakes, barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Travis holds a dog under each arm as he looks through--

PEEPHOLE POV

Stig holds Montana Tony's take out bags, large gift wrapped item tucked under his arm.

TRAVIS (V.O.)

Crap.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Stig looks through the peephole, rings doorbell again.

Travis opens the door, Algernon in the other arm.

TRAVIS

Stig. What a surprise.

STIG

You saw me through the peephole.

Awkward.

STIG

You didn't come to Montana Tony's.
So, Montana Tony's came to you.

Algernon sniffs the bags.

STIG

And who's a barky dog-dog tonight?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al gnaws on a frozen burrito.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig opens a drawer, removes clean boxers, then forks.

Travis pretends not to notice his underwear.

TRAVIS

How's the restaurant?

STIG

We open the doors. People come in
and sit down. They eat things I
make. Give us money, then leave.

TRAVIS

What's in the package?

LATER - DINING TABLE

Velvet Tony Montana wields a machine gun in a painting on the wall over the head of the table.

An Italian feast for six covers the table. Stig and Travis sit, stare at each other.

TRAVIS
Hungry?

STIG
I don't eat what I make.

TRAVIS
Why not?

STIG
Do you eat your work?

TRAVIS
No, but I don't make food.

Stig contemplates the thought.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al finishes the frozen burrito, then barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Stig looks at Algernon sleeping on the couch.

Travis eats, pretends not to hear the barking.

STIG
You have a new dog.

TRAVIS
What?

STIG
You. Have. A new dog.

TRAVIS
Excuse me.

Travis grabs Algernon off the couch, exits down the hall.

Stig's ringtone sounds off. It's Tony Montana bellowing, "Say hello to my little friend!"

STIG
 (into phone)
 Moshi moshi.

INT. TOKYO - SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee sits at her desk, talks into a smartphone.

RENEE
 What does that even mean?

STIG (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 It's a test. If the person calling
 doesn't repeat it back to you, it
 means they're a trickster fox
 pretending to be a human.

RENEE
 Too weird to not be true.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Travis shushes Clone Al, offers up Algernon.

TRAVIS
 Be quiet and you can hump yourself
 all you want.

Clone Al zips past Travis down the hall.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

A barking Clone Al broadsides Stig, solicits attention.

RENEE (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Is that Algernon?

Stig looks at Travis holding Algernon, then down at Clone Al.

STIG
 (into phone)
 I think so.

RENEE (V.O.)
 Wow. He hasn't barked in years.
 How's Travis doing?

STIG
 How's Travis?

Travis shakes his head.

STIG
No. I mean, I think he's been
working hard.

Renee frowns.

RENEE (V.O.)
Really? That's great.

STIG
Let me call you back.

Stig hangs up the phone.

INT. TOKYO - SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee looks at her phone, then sighs.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stig puckers his lips around Clone Al's nose and exhales, the
dog's jowls flap.

STIG
I can't tell them apart. This is
fairly amazing, Travis.

TRAVIS
I don't feel amazing.

STIG
Why not?

TRAVIS
I don't know. Because I only
succeeded after I lost Renee?

Stig considers the words, pulls out a postcard.

STIG
Maybe he can help.

Travis takes the--

POSTCARD

Guy smiles at a blonde prom queen on one knee that resembles
Renee. She offers Guy a big engagement ring.

"Marry That Prom Queen". The Book Tour. Coming Soon to The Old Biddie Book Shop, owned by Astrid & Oskar Magnusson.

Travis tosses the postcard.

TRAVIS

Guy? I hate that guy. And so do you.

STIG

No, I don't.

TRAVIS

(old man Swedish accent)
He used to call you the Swedish chef and give you the noogies. Yah.

Stig's eye twitches a bit, stops.

STIG

Doesn't ring a bell.

TRAVIS

Right. Guy and I don't have anything in common.

Stig picks up the postcard, offers it to Travis.

STIG

You do now. Renee left both of you.

Travis considers the words, then takes the postcard. He tacks it to the refrigerator door with a magnet.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Travis and Stig stand in the open doorway.

TRAVIS

Stig, what's with the Italian gangster stuff?

STIG

When I was a boy. I saw a movie I should not have seen. I asked Mom about Tony and the white powder. She said it was flour. Flour made Tony and his family sad. So, I wanted to do un-sad things with flour for my family.

Travis ponders the words.

TRAVIS
You do realize that Tony Montana is
not...

STIG
What?

Travis smiles.

TRAVIS
Never mind.

Stig hugs Travis.

STIG
Find your flour, Travis. Then,
you'll feel amazing.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The familiar photo album is open to the hair samples, the
blond hair is no longer there.

Travis activates an electron microscope.

Algernon and Clone Al stare at Travis, anxious.

TRAVIS
Alright, one at a time.

Travis opens the patio door, puts Clone Al outside.

Algernon whines at a yawning Travis.

TRAVIS
What? He's only eight hours old, he
can't hold it.

The microscope beeps. Travis types a command, a magnified
scaly image of the hair strand appears on the monitor.

Travis types, image magnifies 1,000,000x to DNA strands.

A lovelorn Travis stares at the DNA.

TRAVIS
Hello, flour. I miss you.

COMPUTER SCREEN

A text window opens: Resonance anomaly detected. Do you wish
to continue? [Y]/[N]/YES to [A]LL.

Travis ponders the screen.

TRAVIS
Yes, I wish to continue looking at
my wife, for as long as I want.

Travis yawns, presses the "A" button.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Travis tosses and turns in his sleep.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Hundreds of computations scroll past on the monitor.
The genetic chamber powers up, robotic fingers wiggle.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (NIGHTMARE)

Travis mumbles in his sleep.

NIGHTMARE WIFE (O.S.)
Wakey, wakey, my mad scientist.

Travis stirs, his eyes fly open wide.

NIGHTMARE WIFE, a voluptuous version of Renee on all fours in
skimpy negligee, crawls across the bed towards Travis.

Travis screams.

Nightmare Wife stifles his scream with a hard wet kiss.

Travis calms, returns the kiss.

Guy, wearing a tux and a cheesy king's crown, slaps Nightmare
Wife on the rump. She titters.

GUY
Give me some prom queen sugar.

Guy pulls Nightmare Wife off the bed into a deep kiss. The
pair writhe, Travis watches in horror.

TRAVIS
Guy? Get out of our bedroom!

Guy tosses a white lab coat to Travis.

GUY
Tick tock, professor.

NIGHTMARE WIFE
Hurry up, you don't want to miss
the reunion.

Guy and Nightmare Wife start to exit.

Travis gets out of bed, throws on the lab coat.

TRAVIS
Wait for me.

A hand on Travis's shoulder. He turns and sees--

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2!

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2
I'm right here, professor.

Travis head snaps back and forth between the identical wives.

A thunder clap. The room darkens to NIGHT.

Guy snaps his fingers at Travis, slaps his cheek.

GUY
Hello?

Travis snaps out of his stupor.

GUY
Keep your eye on the prize, Travis.
Now I want you to get down there
and make some prom queens!

Guy grabs Travis, throws him through the open doorway--

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT DUNGEON - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE)

Travis screams and flails as he flies through the air.

The staircase leading down twists and spirals into a funnel,
with Nightmare Wife's laughing face at the center.

Travis lands in the LAB DUNGEON.

Tesla coils crackle. Mannequin limbs hang from chains.

The supercomputer is integrated with a pipe organ. Keyboard
buttons press on their own, an ominous melody plays.

TRAVIS
No! What have I done?

Guy and the Nightmare Wives look down at Travis.

GUY
Keep an eye on him boys.

Algernon and Clone Al, both wearing little executioner hoods, growl at Travis from their perch atop the genetic chamber.

NIGHTMARE WIFE
And make my boobs bigger this time.

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2
Yeah. Mine too.

The Nightmare wives giggle in unison.

The bellowing pipe organ shakes the lab, Tesla bolts flash as Guy and the Nightmare Wives cackle.

TRAVIS
Noooo!

Chained mannequin limbs taunt Travis. A dangling plastic arm hits him in the face. He grapples with it.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A sweaty, pale Travis pushes a hand away, bolts upright.

TRAVIS
Hands off, clone hags!

CLONE WIFE (O.S.)
What did you just call me?

CLONE WIFE, (34), a younger Renee, sits next to Travis.

TRAVIS
You're a nightmare, go away!

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE
You don't look so hot yourself.

Travis rubs his arm, looks at Clone Wife, and tears up.

TRAVIS
You came back. It's you, it's
really you.

Travis hugs Clone Wife, he cries.

CLONE WIFE
Honey, who else would I be?

TRAVIS
I had this horrible nightmare.

Clone Wife comforts Travis.

CLONE WIFE
Aww, what happened?

TRAVIS
You were back together, with Guy.

CLONE WIFE
Guy? High school Guy? I haven't
thought about him in years.

TRAVIS
Your mom was going on and on about
him. He wrote a book, about you.
Well, I think it's about you.

CLONE WIFE
Oh? What's it called?

TRAVIS
Marry that prom queen.

Clone Wife laughs.

CLONE WIFE
Why would you care about that book?
We already know how that story
ends.

Clone Wife kisses Travis, he returns the kiss. Travis relaxes
into the embrace, caressing Clone Wife.

CLONE WIFE
Though, to be honest, I always did
get a little thrill out of watching
you get all jealous around him.

TRAVIS
You don't remember Astrid talking
about the book?

CLONE WIFE

Nope, not a thing. Must've been a heck of a night. I woke up this morning in the lab, stark naked.

TRAVIS

You what?

CLONE WIFE

Passed out.

TRAVIS

You don't remember, anything?

CLONE WIFE

Apparently, I'm sleepwalking and blacking out, better divorce me before it's too late.

TRAVIS

No, you just got here.

CLONE WIFE

I know. We haven't even been married a year and I'm already losing my mind. We're doomed.

Clone Wife kisses Travis, walks into the master bathroom and runs a shower.

Travis mouths, "married a year". He leaps out of bed, runs out the door.

Algernon watches Travis leave from under the bed.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Travis looks at a 2011 magnet calendar on the fridge.

TRAVIS

(to himself)

That rules out time travel.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis looks around. The chamber door is open.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Dialog box blinks:

RESONANCE SEQUENCE COMPLETE. 12,417 anomalies found.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
I told it to keep sequencing and it
went into production on its own.

RETURN TO SCENE

A stunned Travis leans back in his office chair.

TRAVIS
Oh, my God. What have I done? This
is all wrong. It can't be.

Travis powers down the chamber, starts to cry.

TRAVIS
She's so beautiful. So perfect in
every way. It's awful.

He wipes his nose.

TRAVIS
Wait a minute, why the memory
corruption?

Travis paws through piles of data, pauses.

TRAVIS
The hair.

He looks at the anniversary photo affixed to his monitor.

TRAVIS
Our first anniversary. The
resonance threads somehow kept it
all intact. Nine year old hair.
Nine year old, everything.

Travis collects himself, smiles.

TRAVIS
This is it. This is my chance. All
the same experiences in a new body
of possibilities. I've created a
get-out-of-divorce free card. This
is my flour!

The running water upstairs stops. Travis hears Clone Wife
talk to someone.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Algernon grumbles under the bed.

Clone Wife lays on the floor, looks at Algernon.

CLONE WIFE
Hey there, where did you come from?

Algernon balks.

CLONE WIFE
My name's Renee. What's yours?

Travis watches the "meeting" from the doorway.

Algernon whimpers.

CLONE WIFE
What was that? I couldn't hear you.

TRAVIS
Algernon.

CLONE WIFE
Come here, Algernon.

Algernon crawls out, curls up in Clone Wife's lap.

CLONE WIFE
Algernon is a science geek name.

Algernon barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clone Al wakes on the couch.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Travis watches Clone Wife Eskimo kiss Algernon.

INSERT - FIRST ANNIVERSARY PHOTO

Renee sits on a wooden fence in a grassy meadow. Travis stands next to her, the couple are Eskimo kissing.

Travis smiles a goofy smile, "floats" in nostalgia.

CLONE WIFE
I love him. It's wonderful that you adopted a dog from a shelter.

Clone Al rushes in, lick assaults a giggling Clone Wife. Algernon looks less than thrilled with sharing her.

CLONE WIFE

Aww, you got two. They'll never get lonely since they have each other. What's your name little fella?

TRAVIS

Al...fredo.

Clone Al is now, ALFREDO.

CLONE WIFE

Alfredo? Stig's just going to eat you up, oh yes he is.

Clone Wife plays with Alfredo, raspberries his belly while Algernon sulks.

CLONE WIFE

Alfredo looks just like Algernon.

Algernon glares at Alfredo.

TRAVIS

Of course, I cloned him.

CLONE WIFE

Ha-ha. Very funny. But seriously, how do you tell them apart?

TRAVIS

It's a science geek thing.

The front door bell rings. The dogs bark at each other.

CLONE WIFE

I'll get it.

TRAVIS

No, I'll--

Clone Wife hands the feuding dogs to Travis, exits.

TRAVIS

Wait!

Travis plops the dogs in the closet.

TRAVIS

Behave yourself. Selves.

The dogs stop barking. Travis slides the door shut.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Clone Wife opens the door, surprises Swann.

CLONE WIFE
Can I help you?

SWANN
Are you, the wife?

CLONE WIFE
Yes, who else would I be?

SWANN
It's great that you two worked--

Travis enters, all smiles, puts his arm around Clone Wife.

TRAVIS
Why don't we all go in the house.
Right now. Wouldn't want those
burritos to thaw out.

Travis pushes Swann inside, looks around.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Swann unpacks the cooler into the freezer, his phone rings.
He checks the Caller ID.

Travis notices the 2011 magnet calendar on the freezer door.

CLONE WIFE
Wow, that's your phone?

Travis palms the magnet while Clone Wife marvels at the cell.

SWANN
I know, I need to get a new one.

EXT. REID HOUSE - FRONT YARD

Wade crosses his yard towards the Wonders house.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Swann sees Guy's book tour postcard on the freezer door.

SWANN
Guy! His book is awesome, but my
girl still dumped me.

Travis grabs the postcard.

TRAVIS
He didn't have good luck with the
prom queens either.

Clone Wife snatches the card from Travis, grins.

Door bell rings. Travis sighs, trots off.

TRAVIS
I'll get it.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Wade stands at the door, Travis opens it.

WADE
Hey Travis, how's your golf swing
coming along?

TRAVIS
Great, everything's great. Enjoy
the pool table.

Travis slams the door shut.

TRAVIS
(to himself)
Why couldn't I just have an affair?

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Chirping birds nest in the pool table's corner pockets.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Swann closes the freezer door.

SWANN
How long have you known him?

CLONE WIFE
Since high school. My mother owns
the shop, I'll put you on the list.

SWANN
Really? You mean it? You two are
going, right? It'll be great now
that you're ba--

Travis slides up next to Clone Wife.

TRAVIS
I don't think we can make it.

Clone Wife fans herself with the postcard.

CLONE WIFE
Oh, I think it would be wonderful
to catch up with Guy. Don't you
agree, honey?

Travis forces a smile.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CLOSET - DAY

Clone Wife sifts through clothes, wrinkles her nose.

CLONE WIFE
(to herself)
This stuff is so not me. I don't
even remember buying most of it.

Algernon and Alfredo cuddle inside a shoe corral.

CLONE WIFE
Awww, they built a shoe fort of
love.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
Sounds cozy.

MASTER BEDROOM

Travis stands in the doorway, hand behind his back.

CLONE WIFE
No cuddling for you, professor.
You're already on thin ice over
Guy's book.

TRAVIS
I forgot.

CLONE WIFE
Uh-huh. I'm sure Guy coming back to
town had nothing to do with it.

Travis holds out the "Algernon 2" Petri dish.

TRAVIS
I've been working hard, for us.

Clone Wife looks at the dish, then the dogs.

CLONE WIFE
You weren't joking? Oh my god!
Travis! This is amazing!

Clone Wife hugs Travis tight.

CLONE WIFE
I'm so proud of you. I never
doubted you for a second.

Travis soaks up the affection, like a junkie getting a fix.

CLONE WIFE
This calls for a celebration. Ice
cream. And not just any ice cream,
Mister Nobel. Only the finest hand
churned rum raisin will suffice.

Travis smiles, he knows the place.

TRAVIS
I'd like that.

CLONE WIFE
Yay! High calorie road trip!

Clone Wife runs in place.

CLONE WIFE
Come on, we have to jog to the car.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Travis pulls a car cover off a candy apple red AMC Matador, a
beast of an eight cylinder vintage sedan.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Clone Wife checks her appearance in the side view mirror.

Travis backs up the car, spots Wade watering his lawn. He
lowers the passenger sun visor, papers fall.

CLONE WIFE
Travis.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - CONTINUOUS

Clone Wife leans down out of sight, collects the papers.

Travis waves to Wade, speeds off.

CLONE WIFE

Travis!

TRAVIS

Just shaking out the cobwebs,
honey.

CLONE WIFE

You better let me drive.

Travis laughs, a cartoon villain laugh.

TRAVIS

Foolish female. No woman can tame,
the El Matador.

CLONE WIFE

That's not funny.

TRAVIS

The last time you drove this car,
we got stuck in a cow pasture.

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm. Travis grins.

EXT. SCENIC ROUTE - DAY

The El Matador lumbers along on a country road, the radio
plays a 50's swoon tune.

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)

What's with the AM station?

TRAVIS (V.O.)

I'm in the mood for oldies.

Travis sings along to the song.

EXT. FRATES CREAMERY - DAY

The working dairy farm drips rustic charm. The adjacent
petting zoo bustles with kids and benign critters.

The El Matador pulls into the lot.

EXT. FRATES CREAMERY - TAKE OUT WINDOW - DAY

EMMA FRATES (60s), homespun beauty, greets the couple.

EMMA
You two kids look familiar.

TRAVIS
It's been a while.

EMMA
What can I get for you?

CLONE WIFE
Two rum raisins in a dish, please.

Clone Wife looks around, no one else is in earshot.

CLONE WIFE
With the *special* apple sauce.

Emma chuckles, calls out the order.

EMMA
Two rum raisins in silver boats and
make them shine.

INT. FRATES CREAMERY - PREP STATION - DAY

ELI FRATES (60s), cheerful sod, tops the ice cream with apple
slices in amber syrup. A bottle of rum sits nearby.

TAKE OUT WINDOW

Emma takes the dishes from Eli.

ELI
You sure this young lady is old
enough for the special sauce?

EMMA
Don't you have cows to milk?

ELI
(to Travis)
Emma's been telling me where to go
most of my life. What about yours?

TRAVIS
Sounds about right.

CLONE WIFE
(to Emma)
How long have you two been married?

EMMA

Eli proposed to me thirty-three
years ago, right over there.

Emma points to a wooden fence post by the petting zoo.

EXT. FRATES CREAMERY - PETTING ZOO - FENCE - DAY

Clone Wife and Travis eat and watch kids from their perch on
the fence. She pauses, puts her hand on her stomach.

TRAVIS

Are you alright?

INT. TOKYO - SKYSCRAPER - OFFICE - DAY

Renee, hand on her stomach, speaks into an intercom.

RENEE

Keiko, do you know where I can find
rum raisin ice cream?

KEIKO (V.O.)

(from intercom)

Excuse me, please repeat.

RENEE

(speaks slowly)

Rum. Raisin.

Renee's attention drifts, returns.

RENEE

Never mind.

EXT. FRATES CREAMERY - PETTING ZOO - FENCE - DAY

Clone Wife takes her hand off her stomach.

CLONE WIFE

I'm fine.

She sees a LITTLE GIRL (5) struggle with a gumball machine.

PETTING ZOO

The girl crouches, looks inside the machine's chute.

CLONE WIFE (O.S.)

Can I help?

LITTLE GIRL
It ate my quarter.

Travis watches from the fence line, smiles.

Clone Wife turns the handle, kibble slides down the chute.

LITTLE GIRL
Thank you!

The little girl gallops off in pursuit of a goat. Clone Wife watches the children play, smiles.

EXT. FRATES CREAMERY - PETTING ZOO - FENCE LINE - DAY

Travis looks up at Clone Wife sitting on the fence post.

TRAVIS
With you, now I feel like
anything's possible.

CLONE WIFE
This morning, I was worried. You
didn't look like yourself. But
then, my professor came back to me.

Travis and Clone Wife Eskimo kiss.

CLONE WIFE
Look at that view.

Familiar grassy hills shimmy in a gentle breeze. The first anniversary photo was taken here, nine years ago.

CLONE WIFE
I wish we'd brought a camera.

FLASHBACK

Stig photographs Travis and Renee kissing on the fence.

END FLASHBACK

Travis admires the view, "bathes" in the nostalgia.

TRAVIS
Yeah, forgot my cell phone.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis's impaled phone emits a warbled ring. The cracked screen displays: RENEE. Ringing stops.

Algernon and Alfredo enter through the pet door.

The cell's display fades out as Clone Wife opens the door, Travis follows her down the steps.

Clone Wife looks around the lab. Travis slides open the patio door, lets the dogs out.

CLONE WIFE
So, this is where all the magic happens.

TRAVIS
This is where the science happens.

Travis twirls and dips Clone Wife.

TRAVIS
The magic's wherever you are.

CLONE WIFE
Now, it's all in the same place.

TRAVIS
Yes, it is.

Clone Wife rubs her ring finger with her thumb.

CLONE WIFE
My ring. Oh my god, my wedding ring! Travis, it's gone. We have to go back to Frates--

TRAVIS
Everything's alright, just close your eyes, and trust me.

Clone Wife nods, closes her eyes.

Travis retrieves the photo, peels the ring off. He takes Clone Wife's hand in his.

TRAVIS
Now let's see how this feels.

He slides the wedding ring on Clone Wife's finger.

TRAVIS
Open your eyes.

Clone Wife opens her eyes.

TRAVIS
Do you still love me, Renee?

CLONE WIFE

Oh, I do.

The couple relish a long kiss.

ASTRID (V.O.)

Say it like you mean it.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - DAY

Stig talks into his cell phone.

STIG

I promise to un-invite Travis to
Guy's book thing tonight. And you
tell Guy to not call me that name
ever again, mother.

ASTRID (V.O.)

(filtered)

But you are a Swedish chef, dear.

Stig's eye twitches a bit.

ASTRID (V.O.)

Now don't forget, Guy is
ostracophobic.

He snaps out of it.

STIG

What?

ASTRID (V.O.)

Guy is afraid of shellfish.

Stig sits at a prep station brimming with live prawns.

STIG

Yes mother, I remember.

He ends the call, grins at the prawns.

The "Say Hello to my Little Friend" ringtone breaks the
silence. Stig fumbles with the cell, ringtone repeats.

STIG

Yes, mother?

INT. TOKYO INT'L AIRPORT - TERMINAL - NIGHT

Renee tries to get comfortable in a cheap plastic pre-flight seat, talks into her cell.

RENEE
Moshi moshi.

STIG (V.O.)
(filtered)
Moshi moshi!

RENEE/STIG INTERCUT

RENEE
Oh good, you're not some evil
trickster, just my brother.

Stig looks at the prawns.

STIG
What's up?

RENEE
Can you keep a secret?

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Stig pulls his car into the driveway.

FRONT DOOR

Stig rings the doorbell lots, looks through the peephole.

Travis opens the door, steps outside.

TRAVIS
Stig, now's really not a good time.

STIG
Whatever, I've got good news and
bad news. Which do you want first?

TRAVIS
Doesn't matter.

STIG
Mom thinks it best if you didn't
come to Guy's book thing tonight.

TRAVIS
OK, give me the bad news.

STIG
That was the bad news.

TRAVIS
Go on.

STIG
Renee is fl--

Clone Wife opens the door.

CLONE WIFE
Is going to see her old high school
flame and show him what a super
science stud her husband is.

Stig looks at Clone Wife, then Travis, his face goes pale.

CLONE WIFE
Stig, you look awful. Are you OK?

Stig nods, then throws up in a bush.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis shows Stig the hair sample and photo album.

STIG
I said find your flour, Travis, not
make your own.

TRAVIS
It wasn't on purpose.

STIG
Pray tell me, how does one
accidentally clone his wife?!?

Travis points upstairs.

TRAVIS
Keep your voice down.

LAB DOOR - PET ENTRANCE

Clone Wife pokes her head through the small opening, listens.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
It just happened the one time, I
didn't mean to do it. I swear. If
Renee ever found out, it would
break her heart.

Clone Wife looks hurt, then furious.

Stig closes the photo album.

STIG

You have to tell her the truth.

Travis considers the words, then nods.

TRAVIS

You're right.

STIG

Travis, I mean it.

TRAVIS

Give me some time, please. Just one more day. Today.

Stig shakes his head, sighs.

TRAVIS

Please Stig. Just today.

STIG

I pick up Renee in the morning.
Don't make me lie to my sister.

TRAVIS

I promise.

The lab door opens, Clone Wife yells downstairs.

CLONE WIFE

Honey, I'm thinking, a little red dress tonight. I want Guy to see what he missed out on.

DOORWAY

Clone Wife smiles, blows Travis a kiss. She closes the door, her expression goes from sweet to sour.

Travis swoons.

TRAVIS

See? I have to go tonight. How could I say no to that?

Stig scoffs.

GUY (V.O.)
 (daytime soap angst)
 Have you ever loved someone so
 much, that you could actually
 destroy that love?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - LECTURE NOOK - NIGHT

The attentive crowd fills the nook. MINERVA, ELOISE, and ROSE
 (all 80s) flank Swann in the front row.

All guests down front wear vinyl ponchos sporting Guy's face.

A captivated Astrid stands in the back. Oskar tinkers with a
 scaled model tank in the History of War section.

Guy drips charisma, like cologne. He owns the crowd.

Guy stands over a box on a table, ponders its contents.

GUY
 Could you face that love power?

Swann's eyes bulge.

Guy lifts the box cover, a basketball sized red Jell-O
 valentine heart jiggles.

GUY
 Tremble before that love power,
 summon your courage and rise up.

Guy raises a plastic sledgehammer over his head.

GUY
 And with all your strength,
 obliterate that love.

Guy mashes the floppy heart with a mighty blow.

Jell-O chunks pelt the front row.

Guy tosses the sledgehammer aside, reaches into the Jell-O
 guts and pulls out a book.

GUY
 And reshape that love power. Until
 it becomes what you need.

Guy extracts the book from a wrapper, it's his book.

GUY
 That love is all around us tonight.

A Jell-O chunk slides off Swann's vinyl poncho.

GUY

You all deserve a piece of that
elusive love. So, come on down.

The audience bursts into applause, crowds the podium.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Clone Wife enters wearing a super sexy red dress as the
applause wanes.

Each section of the charming book shop is adorned with
paraphernalia of that subject.

LECTURE NOOK

Minerva spots Clone Wife, points her out to Rose and Eloise.

MINERVA

Girls, we have a situation.

ELOISE

I thought Renee's flight was
arriving tomorrow morning.

ROSE

Renee looks, different.

MINERVA

She looks like she got pulled over
by the makeover police on the mid
life crisis turnpike.

ELOISE

She's radiant.

Rose shakes her head.

ROSE

Poor thing. We have to help her.

Minerva, Eloise and Rose huddle up.

Guy poses for pictures. Swann queues up, book in hand.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - NIGHT

Eloise and Rose talk MOS to Astrid, gesture to Clone Wife.

Clone Wife gives Minerva a big hug.

CLONE WIFE
The mighty Minerva!

MINERVA
You haven't called me that since
you were in training bras.

Minerva extends Clone Wife's arms, gazes at her bosom.

MINERVA
And look at you now.

Guy notices Clone Wife, his jaw drops. He signs Swann's palm.

SWANN
I'm a big fan of your book, even
though my girl still dumped me.

Guy undresses Clone Wife with his eyes.

GUY
That's what I like to hear, kid.

Astrid embraces Clone Wife.

ASTRID
I've missed you, darling. Aren't
you a bit early though?

CLONE WIFE
We are? Oh good, I thought we were
running late.

ASTRID
We?

FRONT DOOR

Travis enters the store.

Astrid, Minerva, Eloise and Rose all look surprised.

MINERVA
Holy shit chips.

ELOISE
This is worse than we thought.

Rose shakes her head.

ROSE
The poor things.

Travis kisses Clone Wife, looks at Astrid.

TRAVIS
Surprise.

ASTRID
Indeed.

Clone Wife looks around the store, smiles.

CLONE WIFE
This place never changes.

TRAVIS
Thank god.

ASTRID
Excuse me?

TRAVIS
Nothing.

CLONE WIFE
Where's dad?

ASTRID
The same place he's been for the
last decade.

Astrid gestures to the--

WAR HISTORY SECTION

Oskar checks the rudder on a model plane. Clone Wife watches.

CLONE WIFE
P-51 Mustang.

Oskar sets down the model, hugs Clone Wife.

OSKAR
There's my girl, beautiful as ever.

SALES FLOOR

Astrid, Minerva, Eloise and Rose surround Travis.

ASTRID
(to Travis)
I don't know what you did, but I'm
going to find out.

TRAVIS
Things that are meant to be, find a
way to happen, Astrid. Excuse me.

Astrid glares at Travis as he walks away.

Guy excuses himself from his fans.

WAR HISTORY SECTION

Clone Wife helps Oskar arrange a model display.

OSKAR

I'm surprised to see you here.

CLONE WIFE

No thanks to Travis.

OSKAR

How's that story going to end?

Clone Wife thinks about her answer.

GUY (O.S.)

Happily ever after, so long as you
pick the right prince.

Guy kisses Clone Wife's hand, notices the wedding ring.

TRAVIS (O.S.)

She already has.

GUY

You haven't changed one bit, Renee.
Good to see you, Travis.

A fan wants a picture. Guy poses with Clone Wife.

GUY

Gather round. My book wouldn't
exist without this amazing woman.

More fans crowd and photograph the "couple". Clone Wife poses
and grins, notices Travis getting irked.

Travis pulls Guy's hand off Clone Wife, shakes it.

TRAVIS

(says "Guy" like "sigh")
We're glad to have you back, Guy.

The fans put away their cameras.

GUY

It's pronounced, Guy, like glee.

TRAVIS

Lots changed since high school.

GUY

So, you kids ready for the twenty-fifth reunion tomorrow night?

CLONE WIFE

You mean fifteenth.

GUY

I like your thinking! Well, I'm starving. Where's that restaurant your Swedish chef brother owns?

Clone Wife offers her arm as escort to Guy.

CLONE WIFE

Not far, but you better keep up.

Guy takes her arm.

GUY

Yes ma'am.

Travis and Oskar watch Clone Wife and Guy exit.

OSKAR

I got to hand it to you, I don't know how you did it. I'm glad you and Renee worked things out.

TRAVIS

Yeah, me too.

OSKAR

Honest communication, that's the ticket, Travis.

TRAVIS

Oh yeah, always. Hey Oskar, what's the secret to a long marriage?

Oskar smiles at Travis.

OSKAR

Don't get divorced.

Oskar offers Travis a hand shake.

OSKAR

I'm proud of you, Travis.

Travis hesitates, then shakes Oskar's hand.

SALES FLOOR

Guy whistles, the crowd quiets.

GUY

You've been a great audience and
now it's time to grab the destiny
you deserve.

The crowd applauds.

GUY

Now who wants the last Guycho?

Guy holds up a factory sealed poncho. The crowd swarms him.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Clone Wife, Travis, Astrid, Oskar and Guy sit. Stig serves wine while they talk.

GUY

What's with all the Italian stuff?

STIG

Because I like it.

GUY

(old man Swedish accent)
You should be proud of your
heritage, yah. You are a Swedish
chef, you know.

Stig grits his teeth, tenses.

TRAVIS

This is Stig's place. He decorates
it how he wants.

Guy gives Stig head noogies while he talks.

GUY

Yeah, well somebody ought to tell
Stig that Tony Montana is Cuban.

Gasps and stunned silence all around the table.

GUY

What? The Cocaine Cowboys ain't
Italian, everybody knows that.

Guy slaps Stig on the back. Stig's eye twitches, wine caddy in his hand trembles.

STIG

Excuse me, I've got to put some
last minute touches on the meal.

Stig exits into the kitchen.

ASTRID

Renee, how was your flight?

Clone Wife downs her wine, pours herself another.

CLONE WIFE

My what?

TRAVIS

The other night, remember? You
don't remember, right? It was a
long night. Flight.

CLONE WIFE

I could say, yes.

GUY

Do tell.

ASTRID

Are you saying, yes?

CLONE WIFE

Yes. To new beginnings.

Clone Wife toasts Guy, Travis fumes.

Oskar clears his throat. Astrid nods to Guy.

GUY

Travis, your dear mother-in-law
tells me that you're struggling
with... personal issues.

TRAVIS

I wouldn't say that.

GUY

You wouldn't. I am.

ASTRID

Travis, please hear him out. Guy
only wants what's best for Renee.

TRAVIS

I bet he does.

OSKAR

Travis.

CLONE WIFE

Honey, I'd like to hear what Guy has to say.

Travis puts on a smile, nods.

TRAVIS

Any advice you can offer on my-- I mean our great marriage, would be, great.

Travis finishes his wine, pours another.

GUY

For many years, Travis, I was adrift. Free falling in a downward spiral of throbbing self hate. And that hate blurs your vision. We all need You Glasses to see inside ourselves and discover what's important in our lives.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig, wearing rubber apron and gloves, opens a freezer. He pulls out a large covered serving tray.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Guy offers a pocket edition of his book to Travis.

GUY

Travis, you and I both know you must look within for answers. Your life will stagnate until you accept that you have a problem that isn't going to go away on its own.

TRAVIS

I don't have a problem.

CLONE WIFE

So, there's nothing you'd like to get off your chest, while you can?

Travis takes a big swig of wine.

TRAVIS

I just had a major breakthrough in my work, we're fine.

ASTRID

Travis, you haven't done squat in years. And now, my daughter looks like a refugee from the Botox boat.

TRAVIS

Astrid, I know the difference between real wife and my work.

GUY

Really? Why don't we ask Renee?

CLONE WIFE

What's Botox?

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Two large frosted stromboli steam on the frozen tray. Stig leans close, thumps them with his glove.

STIG

Let's heat things up.

Stig grabs mini blowtorch, fires it up and grins.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Everyone's drinking a lot of wine.

ASTRID

Travis, it's not right, all this clone research. You're playing God.

CLONE WIFE

I love scrod. Don't you, Guy?

OSKAR

It's not a real fish. Look it up.

GUY

Is there seafood on the menu?

ASTRID

There is no scrod.

TRAVIS

I agree, scrod's a myth. It's whatever was lying around they could mash up and sell cheap.

GUY

So there's no shellfish, right?

TRAVIS

And I don't need any advice on how to love my wife from the **guy** she dumped for me.

Travis kisses Clone Wife.

Stig sets the large covered serving tray on the table, startles everyone. Mist creeps out from under the cover.

GUY

What's with the get up, Doctor Jelly Finger?

Stig squeaks his rubber gloves.

STIG

Standard operating procedure.

GUY

For what?

STIG

Handling liquid nitrogen.

GUY

Does that come up often in the food prep industry?

STIG

I could say, no.

GUY

Are you saying, no?

STIG

No.

Stig hands Travis the blowtorch, gives him a look.

STIG

Travis, you do the honors.

Travis melts the ice crystals with the blowtorch.

ASTRID

I can't take it, Renee. I don't know who you are anymore. It changes from day to day.

CLONE WIFE

Mother, I've had my doubts, but it's time for you to see me for who I really am. Mrs. Travis Wonders.

ASTRID

But you're our only daughter.

OSKAR

Sweetheart, if you're happy, then we're happy.

TRAVIS

I've made my mistakes. But I know, there's no other woman in the world for me. I'll make things right. I swear.

Stig and Travis share a look.

The stromboli thaw out. Something inside them pushes against the doughy confines.

GUY

What is that?

Prawns burst out of the stromboli! Everyone recoils, except Guy. He's frozen in fear.

The prawns scuttle towards Guy.

ASTRID

Stig! What did you do?

STIG

I put prawn pheromones in Guy's wine.

Guy spits out the wine.

STIG

(old man Swedish accent)
Say hello to my little friends!
Yah!

The shellfish crawl all over Guy, he shrieks in sheer horror.

CLONE WIFE

Travis, do something!

Travis looks at the mini blowtorch in his hand.

EXT. MONTANA TONY'S - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Travis bursts through the front door, carries a crying Guy. Flaming prawns leap off Guy's body.

Stig watches Guy from the doorway, looks away. The sounds of approaching sirens get louder.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Travis, wearing LED safety glasses, leads a giggling blindfolded Clone Wife towards the auditorium.

CLONE WIFE

Travis. Where are we?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Clone Wife, still blindfolded, stands on a dark stage. Travis stands near a fuse box, throws the switch. Lights come up.

TRAVIS

Now.

Clone Wife takes off the blindfold, looks around.

CLONE WIFE

It's beautiful.

Teenaged memories surround Clone Wife. Giant poster prints of yearbook photos line the walls.

A mirror ball spins above the larger than life nostalgia.

CLONE WIFE

We could've just come to the reunion tomorrow.

TRAVIS

Why worry about tomorrow and make today unhappy?

Clone Wife smiles, notices a print tucked in a corner.

CLONE WIFE

Look.

Clone Wife leads Travis to the image.

The photograph. Lab partners. Teenaged cheerleader Renee sits with teenaged Travis. Awkward, but genuine smiles.

TRAVIS
Yeah, fun times.

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE
You hated high school.

Travis opens a gift box, pulls out a tiara.

TRAVIS
Remember this?

CLONE WIFE
Oh, Travis.

TRAVIS
Your tiara, my queen.

Clone Wife chuckles, wears the tiara. Travis clicks a remote.

An iPod on a dock station behind a curtain activates, plays a slow tune.

TRAVIS
May I have this dance?

Travis and Clone Wife slow dance, cheek to cheek.

Clone Wife notices a "25 years later" banner.

CLONE WIFE
25 years? They got it wrong.

TRAVIS
I'm sure they meant well.

CLONE WIFE
I wonder, what we'll be like ten years from now. How many kids we'll have. We have our whole lives ahead of us.

Travis looks at Clone Wife, he knows that's not true.

A noise in the hall. A flashlight beam under a door.

CLONE WIFE
Someone's coming. What'll we do? If they catch us, we'll get detention and miss the prom.

TRAVIS
Come on, I know the way.

Travis takes Clone Wife by the hand, leads her through the shimmering memories towards a different exit.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

A giggling Travis helps Clone Wife hop the fence.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MERRY GO ROUND - NIGHT

Travis and Clone Wife lay on the wheel with handles, look up at the stars.

Dawn's azure hues creep up into the night sky.

The El Matador's radio plays a romantic tune. Headlights illuminate the couple, casting shadows from the handles.

CLONE WIFE
I have this urge to apologize.

TRAVIS
For what? You love coming here.

Clone Wife halts the wheel with her feet.

CLONE WIFE
I don't know, tonight just feels a little different.

Travis knows why, but smiles anyway.

TRAVIS
Remember this wheel?

FLASHBACK - HALLWAY BATHROOM

Travis talks to Renee through the door.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
Remember how we met?

RENEE
You said hello to me during recess
and I punched you in the arm.

END FLASHBACK

CLONE WIFE
Of course, I do.

CLONE WIFE
Tomorrow's almost here.

TRAVIS
Time for one last kiss.

Clone Wife and Travis slow kiss as the sun rises.

EXT. THE EL MATADOR - DAWN

The car moves through slumbering suburbs.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - DAWN

Clone Wife drives. Travis sleeps.

The rising sun wakes Travis. He lowers the sun visor. Papers fall to the floor. Travis bends down to retrieve them.

The El Matador approaches the Wonders driveway.

Clone Wife grins and accelerates, cutting the wheel hard.

Travis drops the papers. He's thrown against the door.

TRAVIS
What are you doing?

CLONE WIFE
Just shaking out the cobwebs,
honey!

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - CUL-DE-SAC - DAWN

Clone Wife does doughnuts, hollers out the window.

CLONE WIFE
I love Travis Wonders!

Travis whoops it up. Smoke thickens with each revolution.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BAY WINDOW - DAWN

Algernon and Alfredo watch the El Matador spin.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - DAWN

Travis sees Wade's porch light turn on.

He grabs the garage door open off the driver side visor.

EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - DAWN

Travis hangs out the window, points the clicker at the garage. It takes a couple loops for the door to open.

TRAVIS

Whaddya say we pull this bull into the barn and call it a night, hoss?

CLONE WIFE

Yee-haw!

Clone Wife straightens the wheel, burns rubber into the--

DRIVEWAY

Travis glimpses an irate Wade through the smoke as the El Matador screeches into the garage.

RENEE (V.O.)

I'm worried about Travis.

EXT. AIRPORT - ARRIVALS PICK UP - DAY

Stig closes the car's trunk, looks at Renee.

STIG

He's got a lot on his plate.

RENEE

He didn't pick up his cell. The answering machine's full. Let's go see him now.

STIG

Mom and dad planned--

RENEE

Mom and dad can wait.

STIG

It's pretty early to just show up.

Renee eyes her brother.

RENEE

What's going on?

Stig bites his lip.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife, Travis, Algernon and Alfredo sleep.

A knock at the front door. The dogs rouse and bark.

Another knock, much louder. Travis wakes, Clone Wife groans.

TRAVIS
I'll get it.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis opens the door. OFFICER PITT (30s), uniformed policeman, looks over a disheveled Travis.

OFFICER PITT
Good morning, sir.

TRAVIS
Morning, officer...

Travis squints at Pitt's name tag.

OFFICER PITT
Take your time, it's a mouthful.

TRAVIS
Pitt. What can I do for you?

OFFICER PITT
You can tell me why I'm knocking on this door about a noise complaint your neighbor called in.

TRAVIS
My wife and I were asleep. What happened?

OFFICER PITT
Nothing serious, just a neighborhood joyride.

TRAVIS
Why do you think I'd know anything about that?

Officer Pitt looks at the skid marks leading into the garage.

OFFICER PITT
Call it a hunch.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Pitt writes the ticket in his cruiser, Stig pulls up.

INT. STIG'S CAR - DAY

Stig puts a hand on Renee's shoulder.

STIG

Promise me you'll hear Travis out,
no matter what he says.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis leans against the door, eyes closed. A knock. Travis speaks as he opens the door.

TRAVIS

Thank you, officer...

Travis and Renee stare at each other for a long moment.

TRAVIS

Honey, what a surprise.

RENEE

That was the point.

Officer Pitt returns, hands Travis the citation.

RENEE

What's the problem, officer?

OFFICER PITT

Domestic disturbance, ma'am. And
you are?

RENEE

I'm the wife.

A smug look spreads across Pitt's face.

OFFICER PITT

Sir, didn't you just tell me you
were in bed with your wife?

Renee glares at Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Renee grabs ice cubes, notices the burritos. Travis closes the freezer door.

TRAVIS

Wade called the cops, so I made up a story.

RENEE

I called you ten times. Is there something wrong with your phone?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis's impaled cell phone emits a wonky ringtone.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The ringtone wafts up from the lab. Renee holds her cell.

RENEE

Aren't you going to answer it?

BASEMENT LAB

Travis pries the ringing phone off the beam with a crow bar.

RENEE (O.S.)

Find it?

TRAVIS

(yells upstairs)
Got it.

Renee descends the stairs, hangs up her phone.

RENEE

Where's the pool table?

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Chirping baby birds jockey for position in the corner pocket nest. A mama bird holds a worm in her beak.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Renee leafs through the photo album.

RENEE

Is there something you want to tell me, Travis?

Travis ponders the question, pensive.

TRAVIS

I'd forgotten just how amazing you are. And last night it all came back to me. I've been such a fool.

RENEE

What are you talking about?

TRAVIS

If I wasn't a scientist, would you still have married me?

Renee tears up, hand to stomach.

RENEE

Oh, I think I'm going to be sick.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife lets Alfredo out. She holds her stomach, darts into the bathroom and slams the door shut.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Renee looks up at the ceiling.

RENEE

Is someone else here?

Travis chuckles to himself.

TRAVIS

I don't know where to begin. It all happened so fast, and I can't take it back. I thought we could start over, but I was wrong. I was so wrong, about everything.

Alfredo zooms through the pet door, leaps into Renee's arms.

RENEE

Algernon.

A startled Renee backs into Travis's computer. A digital model of Renee appears on the screen.

Travis gets between Renee and the monitor, taps a few buttons. The screen turns off.

Alfredo wiggles and licks Renee's face.

RENEE

Was that you upstairs making all that noise? Is it potty time?

The master bedroom toilet flushes. Renee glares at Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A groaning Clone Wife exits the bathroom. She hears yelling in the lab, a woman's voice.

RENEE (O.S.)

(muffled)

Don't tell me to calm down!

Clone Wife recalls something.

FLASHBACK - WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Swann closes the cooler.

SWANN

Are you the wife?

CLONE WIFE

Who else would I be?

END FLASHBACK

Clone Wife connects the dots, gets angry.

CLONE WIFE

(to herself)

Travis, you lying scum bag.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

A furious Renee pets Alfredo.

TRAVIS

It's not what you think.

RENEE

Who is she? Some young thing you brought into our home?

TRAVIS

It's not like that. Exactly.

RENEE

I can never get a straight answer out of you. I was stupid to think you'd use the time to get some real work done.

Algernon enters through the doggy door. Renee double takes between the two dogs.

RENEE

Oh, my god, you did it. To Algernon? How could you?

Algernon approaches Renee, whines. She backs away.

RENEE

Shoo. Go away.

Renee backs into the chair. Algernon jumps on her lap. The two dogs bark at each other.

Heavy footfalls stomp down the upstairs hall. Travis runs up the stairs.

RENEE

Travis, where are you going? Don't leave me with this, thing.

TRAVIS

Well, actually, you're holding the thing. And his name is Alfredo.

Alfredo licks Renee's stunned face. The dogs jaw spar.

The lab door opens. An arm grabs Travis, pulls him into the upstairs hallway. The door shuts.

RENEE

Travis, come back here!

Renee dumps Alfredo on Travis's keyboard. The screen activates. Renee sees the digital model of herself, gasps.

Alfredo growls at Algernon, stomps more keys.

The genetic chamber activates, robotic arms spasm. The computer beeps, flashes multiple warnings.

The shuddering chamber door flies open, arms spew goo.

Renee picks up the dogs, runs for the patio door. Thick goop splats the glass, preventing escape.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Clone Wife grabs Travis by the shirt collar.

The dogs bolt through the pet door, hide under the couch.

CLONE WIFE

Who is she?

TRAVIS

I swear, there is no *other* woman!

Renee throws open the door, then stops.

Clone Wife and Renee look at each other. They scream.

CLONE WIFE & RENEE

Fuck me.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The shaking chamber looses itself from the wall, like a washing machine gone wild.

The computer short circuits.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Renee sees her wedding ring on Clone Wife's finger.

RENEE

My wedding ring! You promised to hold it for me!

Renee kicks Travis in the balls. He grimaces and falls.

TRAVIS

I did.

The closed lab door shudders.

CLONE WIFE

So, this is your big breakthrough? She looks so, old.

RENEE

Old? Give me back my wedding ring, clone slut!

CLONE WIFE

Come and get it, granny legs.

Renee and Clone Wife engage in an epic cat fight. A kicking, screaming, hair pulling slapfest for the ages.

Travis breaks them up.

TRAVIS

Stop it! No one here is a slut!

Clone Wife and Renee look at Travis.

TRAVIS

Alright, I'm the slut.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Spastic robotic arms explode. Patio glass door shatters.

HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The lab door blows off its hinges, knocks down Travis.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Officer Pitt writes Travis another citation. The sounds of Clone Wife and Renee yelling in the house fill the yard.

Wade watches from his property line.

OFFICER PITT

Any relation to Stevie?

Travis, speckled with goo and bruises, sighs.

TRAVIS

Wonders. With an "s".

A patio door glass shard falls and shatters.

OFFICER PITT

So, how's it going with the wives?

The yelling stops. Renee opens a bedroom window, yells down.

RENEE

Travis, get up here!

Clone Wife joins Renee.

CLONE WIFE

Right now!

Pitt and Wade stare at the women, mouths agape.

TRAVIS

Wish me luck.

OFFICER PITT

Good luck.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Travis sets the open photo album on the counter, points.

TRAVIS

Here.

He points to the fateful anniversary photo.

RENEE

Frates Creamery.

Both women touch their stomachs.

RENEE & CLONE WIFE

Rum raisin.

RENEE

Stig took that picture. It was his idea we mark our first anniversary with the locks of hair.

TRAVIS

The computer used my formula to extrapolate genetic data from the hair sample.

Clone Wife pulls Travis's hair out of the album.

TRAVIS

What are you doing?

Clone Wife puts the hair down the garbage disposal, runs it.

CLONE WIFE

Making sure there are no little Travises running around town.

Renee remembers something, gasps.

RENEE

Oh, my god. I'm pregnant!

TRAVIS

What?

CLONE WIFE

Who's the lucky guy?

RENEE

Travis was, three weeks before that hair was cut.

Clone Wife barfs in the sink.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife approves of an ensemble Renee demonstrates, two near full suitcases nearby.

Travis sits on the bed with the dogs.

CLONE WIFE

That's so you.

RENEE

Really? I was thinking you.

CLONE WIFE

That's all you.

RENEE

Thank you.

TRAVIS

I never meant for anyone to get hurt. In my mind, it was a do over.

The women glare at Travis.

RENEE

More like a do *me* over.

CLONE WIFE

Yeah, me too.

TRAVIS

I thought it would be, a do *us* over.

Renee and Clone Wife shake their heads.

TRAVIS

It worked for the dogs.

Renee and Clone Wife grab their suitcases and whistle. The dogs hop off the bed, follow the wives out the door.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis blocks the door, holds the anniversary photo.

TRAVIS

Wait. Isn't this why you came back?

Travis starts to flip the photo, his note on the back.

Renee slaps Travis in the face.

RENEE

You can redefine the laws of physics, but forgot the one thing you should've changed! You.

CLONE WIFE

If you really wanted a do over, Travis, you would've cloned yourself.

Clone Wife grabs the picture, rips it into pieces. The wives and dogs exit. Travis looks down at the torn picture.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Algernon and Alfredo lag, look back at Travis.

RENEE (O.S.)

Come on, guys.

CLONE WIFE (O.S.)

Time to go.

The dogs whimper a farewell, hop in the car.

THE EL MATADOR

Renee puts the key in the ignition.

RENEE

Hit it.

Clone Wife starts the car, burns rubber and drives away.

Travis watches the car until it's gone.

EXT. REID HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Travis goes to knock on the door, an angry Wade opens it.

WADE

The pool table's in back.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Wade and Travis sift through lab wreckage.

TRAVIS

Thanks for not calling the feds on me. I don't even know how many regulations I--

WADE

Thirty-three federal regulations and seventeen global protocols regarding human cloning set forth by the United Nations and the World Health Organization.

Travis considers the gravity of Wade's words.

TRAVIS

Well, I do appreciate you taking the high road and not turning me--

WADE

I so called the feds on your ass. But you'd be surprised how little credibility being the son of a comic book tycoon gets you.

Travis and Wade look at each other.

TRAVIS

I never knew my dad.

WADE

I thought you had everything. Even a cool superhero name. Professor Wonders. He protects the innocent, educates orphans.

TRAVIS

I tend to disappoint people around me. So, don't be too hard on yourself. Besides, Wade Reid is a pretty cool comic book name.

Wade smiles at Travis.

WADE

So, what are you going to do with
all this equipment?

Travis looks at the goo splattered gear. He picks up a
robotic arm fragment, wiggles the digits.

ASTRID (V.O.)

Starting a new path is hard.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - DAY

Astrid addresses her staff, Minerva, Eloise and Rose. The
smock wearing employees flank Clone Wife.

Oskar and Stig stand behind the counter.

ASTRID

And we know all too well that gets
harder, as we get older. Our paths
have brought us here.

Astrid takes Clone Wife's hand into hers.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Travis removes the padlock, opens the door.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY

Neglect permeates the room, a dusty crib sits in the corner.

ASTRID (V.O.)

We took this empty shell and made
it into our home.

Travis spins a solar system mobile over the crib, dust falls.

ASTRID (V.O.)

And as a family, we create a new
path, together.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - DAY

Astrid hands Clone Wife an Old Biddie smock.

ASTRID

Please give a warm Old Biddie Book
Shop welcome to the newest member
of our family.

All applaud, surround an emotional Clone Wife and hug her.

LATER

Renee enters the store, talks to someone on her cell.

RENEE
 (authoritative)
 Jibun jishin o setsumei suru.
 Watashi wa, wakare o rikai suru!

Renee hangs up the phone, joins Astrid at the register.

ASTRID
 How goes the war?

RENEE
 Tokyo claims I had no right to take
 a personal trip on such short
 notice. They're filing for breach
 of contract. The arbitration
 process could take months.

ASTRID
 That's not very honorable of them.

Renee watches Clone Wife assist Minerva stock shelves.

RENEE
 What did you tell them, about her?

ASTRID
 The truth, of course.

RENEE
 Seriously? The whole truth? Mother,
 what were you thinking?

ASTRID
 Why is it so hard for you to
 believe they would accept her?

Renee and Astrid look at each other.

A truck horn bellows in the parking lot.

The Old Biddies staff drop their tasks, powder their noses.
 Clone Wife shakes her head at them.

CLONE WIFE
 You girls are so bad.

A dolled up Rose turns to Clone Wife.

ROSE
Do I look tasty?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - ENTRANCE - DAY

Swann holds two frozen packages.

SWANN
Ladies, today's specials are hot
link sausage and banana splits.
Who's buying?

Minerva, Eloise and Rose wave cash in the air.

RENEE
Who's that?

ASTRID
That's Swann.

RENEE
Who's Swann?

ASTRID
The Schwan's frozen food truck guy.
He's a friend of your sister's.

RENEE
She's not my sister, mom.

Renee watches Clone Wife laugh with Swann. Her smartphone rings. She answers it, not bothering to check caller ID.

RENEE
Moshi moshi.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY

Travis sits on the floor, speaks into his cell.

TRAVIS
Thanks for picking up.

BEGIN TRAVIS/RENEE INTERCUT

Renee watches Clone Wife chat with Oskar and Stig by the War History section.

RENEE
I thought you were someone else,
Travis.

TRAVIS
Who else would I be, Renee?

Renee grins.

RENEE
Renee? That shows how much you
know, You can't even tell us apart.
Hold on.

Renee, hand over phone, interrupts Clone Wife's chat.

RENEE
Can you do me a little favor?

CLONE WIFE
What is it?

RENEE
It's Travis on the phone, pretend
to be me.

Clone Wife balks. Oskar and Stig disapprove.

OSKAR
Renee, that's not appropriate.

RENEE
And what would you consider to be
appropriate?

STIG
Dad didn't mean it like that.

Renee holds out the phone to Clone Wife.

RENEE
Come on, it'll be our secret, just
between us girls.

Clone Wife reaches for the phone. An angry Oskar grabs the
cell out of Renee's hand.

OSKAR
Travis, you're not welcome in our
lives, don't call my girls again.

TRAVIS
Mister Magnusson, please--

END PHONE INTERCUT

Oskar's hand trembles, shoves the phone into Renee's hand.

STIG
Are you OK, dad?

Oskar regains his composure, smiles.

OSKAR
Who wants a banana split?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY

Travis leans against the crib, looks at the phone.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Stig looks through duct taped cardboard into the dim lab. He knocks on what's left of the patio door.

STIG
Travis? You in there?

An unkempt Travis peers through the glass, startles Stig.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis leads Stig down the stairs into the filthy lab.

TRAVIS
I'm so glad you're here. I could
really use your help. Hold this.

Travis pushes a robotic arm segment into Stig's hands.

TRAVIS
Let me know when you can feel the
tension in the fingers.

Travis puts on LED glasses, adjusts a wrist bolt.

STIG
Travis, what are you doing?

TRAVIS
I have to fix the arms before I can
continue my research.

STIG
Research?

TRAVIS
Just hold it steady, I need to make
one more adjustment.

Stig pulls away the arm.

STIG

No. Stop it. You can't spend the rest of your life trying to recreate an accident.

Travis grabs the robotic arm from Stig.

TRAVIS

Watch me!

Stig tries to grab the arm from Travis. They scuffle.

STIG

Let it go!

TRAVIS

I can't!

Travis collapses in a heap, cradling the limb.

Stig kneels, comforts Travis.

STIG

You don't have to hand it to me, just let it go.

Travis contemplates, relinquishes the arm to Stig.

Stig puts the arm on a table. He notices torn photo pieces, sees word fragments on some of them.

INT. CONVENTION HALL - MEETING ROOM - DAY

Guy sits at a table, autographs his book for a fan.

GUY

Next.

A high school yearbook lands on the table. It's open to an image of teenaged Travis getting wet willied by teenaged Guy.

Guy looks up, smiles at a groomed Travis.

GUY

Good times.

TRAVIS

I hated high school.

Guy flips a page, sees a Montana Tony's gift certificate.

TRAVIS
That's from Stig.

Guy stops smiling.

INT. HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Guy and Travis, both buzzed, sit in a booth and drink.

GUY
You had two Renees and you didn't
call me? Some friend you are.

Travis swills a shot of whiskey.

TRAVIS
We were never friends.

GUY
No, we weren't. Not even close.

Travis and Guy look at each other, smile.

LATER

Guy, palms over his eyes, takes shallow fast breaths. Stops.

GUY
I'm ready. Let's do this.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
(muffled)
OK, open them.

Guy opens his eyes.

Travis, shrimp hanging out his ears, mouth and nostrils,
growls at a Zen faced Guy.

GUY
I'm cured!

The pair laugh, toast and down their shots.

GUY
For what it's worth, I'd clone her
to get her back too.

The mood turns serious.

TRAVIS

I blew it. My marriage. My work.
They haven't invented a device that
can measure how bad I blew it.

GUY

Well, there's your next project.

Guy laughs. Travis pauses, then laughs loud and hard.

TRAVIS

I sure could use the work.

GUY

Some schmo over at the university
owes me. I'll make a call.

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Oskar sets an easel in the center of the cozy common room.

Renee, Clone Wife, Astrid, Stig and the Old Biddies are
seated, snacking and drinking.

Algernon and Alfredo lay with Renee and Clone Wife.

OSKAR

It's been a while since we had a
family night.

Oskar looks at his daughters, smiles.

ASTRID

Too long.

STIG

Teams.

MINERVA

I'll take the men.

Eloise and Rose pout.

MINERVA

Fine, give me the young one.

ASTRID

Parents and daughters, together.

STIG

No fair. The Renees can cheat.

Everyone tenses, except Minerva.

MINERVA

This ain't the first time I've been
up against twins, bring 'em on.

Minerva and Stig high five. Everyone else relaxes.

LATER

Astrid draws a cylinder with wavy lines around it.

STIG

Uranium.

Astrid shakes her head.

ELOISE

Suppository.

ROSE

Yours glow? Mine don't.

ASTRID

Jesus Christ had one of these.

MINERVA

A penis!

STIG

Prawn stromboli!

Renee looks at Clone Wife, then smirks.

RENEE

Immaculate conception.

Clone Wife's mood sours, Astrid notices.

ASTRID

Time's up. It was, revelation.

RENEE

My turn.

Renee draws a happy male and happy female stick figures. She adds a fat belly and sad face on the female.

The crowd catches on fast, the mood darkens.

Renee draws more females, each more disfigured than the last.

Astrid comforts a distraught Clone Wife.

OSKAR

Don't treat your--

RENEE

My what, Dad? Who, or what, am I mistreating?

ASTRID

She is carrying our grandchild.
It's a second chance--

RENEE

It's a second mistake, mother. The first one almost killed me.

STIG

Leave her alone.

Clone Wife stands.

CLONE WIFE

You're right, it was all a mistake. You don't like looking at your past and I sure as hell don't like the look of my future, but here we are!

Clone Wife approaches Renee, pleads.

CLONE WIFE

There is an innocent life inside me that does deserve to have a second chance.

RENEE

Innocent? There's nothing innocent about it. It's a means to an end.

CLONE WIFE

What do you mean?

RENEE

Don't you get it? He created you, to get me back.

Clone Wife shakes her head, cries.

RENEE

That's not a baby growing inside you, my dear. It's bait!

Renee covers her mouth, gasps. The ugliness of the words hangs in the air.

Clone Wife runs out.

EXT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

A sobbing Clone Wife starts the El Matador, squeals out of the driveway.

Stig runs out of the house, watches the car speed away down the dark road.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Digital clock displays, 3:13. The wonky ringtone wakes Travis. He turns on a light, answers the phone.

TRAVIS

Hello?

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Oskar comforts a crying Astrid. He speaks into the phone.

OSKAR

Travis, we lost her.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - PARKING LOT - DAWN

Travis parks his BMX bike next to the El Matador.

MERRY GO ROUND

Clone Wife lays on the wheel, looks up at the sky. Pale amber glow dims the star shine.

Travis approaches. Clone Wife stands up, her eyes puffy.

CLONE WIFE

How did you find me?

Travis shows her a small device.

TRAVIS

GPS tracker.

CLONE WIFE

Jesus, Travis. You put a tracking chip inside me?

Travis clicks the device.

The El Matador's horn chirps, headlights flash.

CLONE WIFE

Oh.

Clone Wife chuckles, staves off tears.

CLONE WIFE

Did you ever bring her back here?

TRAVIS

She wouldn't, not after we lost the baby. But, I did come back here eventually, with you.

CLONE WIFE

One part of me is back there, stuck. Another part, living a life I don't want. But I don't know where I begin, and she ends.

Travis takes a small box out of his pocket.

TRAVIS

I have something of yours.

CLONE WIFE

Travis, please.

TRAVIS

It's not a gift.

Travis sets the box down on the wheel.

CLONE WIFE

What is it?

TRAVIS

It's not for me to say.

Clone Wife opens the box, inside is the little Earth replica from the solar system mobile.

CLONE WIFE

What am I supposed to do with this?

TRAVIS

Whatever you want. It's your world.

CLONE WIFE

You make it all sound so simple.

Clone Wife palms the little planet.

TRAVIS

There's nothing simple about it.
But, it's much easier than me
inventing some crazy machine that
can give back all the years I took
away from you.

CLONE WIFE

But what do you want? For you.

TRAVIS

What do I want?

Travis sits on the wheel, ponders the question.

TRAVIS

I want to be saved, before I stop
believing I can be saved.

Clone Wife turns the wheel until Travis faces her. She rolls
the small globe from her palm into his.

TRAVIS

It's warm.

Clone Wife hugs Travis. He speaks while nuzzling her tummy.

TRAVIS

Global warming is awesome.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

A quartet of bird families inhabit the corner pockets.

EXT. MOTEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

A mostly empty lot on a bright spring day.

MATCH FADE TO:

Plowed snow banks surround the extended stay motel.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Oskar and Stig stand by the door. Stig looks at Renee's purse
on a nearby table.

Renee and Astrid stand in the drab kitchenette.

OSKAR

Well, we're going to go open the shop. Take care of yourself.

Oskar hugs Renee, strokes her hair.

RENEE

Thanks, dad.

STIG

Eat well.

Stig hugs Renee.

RENEE

I will.

LATER - KITCHENETTE

Astrid warms her hands on a steaming mug.

ASTRID

What time's your flight?

RENEE

Shuttle picks me up in a hour.

Astrid pulls an envelope out of her purse.

RENEE

Thanks, but, I'll be fine.

ASTRID

This isn't from me.

Renee opens the envelope, pulls out a cashier's check.

RENEE

Travis can keep his royalties, I don't--

ASTRID

He sold it all, Renee. Every last computer chip.

Renee puts the envelope on the table.

RENEE

I don't want it.

Astrid holds Renee's hands in hers.

ASTRID

Please stay, the baby's due any day
now. Your job can wait.

Renee cries, shakes her head.

RENEE

I just can't go back into that
delivery room, mom.

ASTRID

Sweetheart, I don't think you ever
truly left that room.

INT. COLLEGE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Renee walks down a long empty hall filled with closed doors.
She approaches a door, looks through the window.

CLASSROOM

Travis lectures MOS to students. He draws molecular bonds and
patterns on the chalkboard.

A student raises their hand, answers MOS. Travis smiles,
gives thumbs up to an answer.

CORRIDOR

Renee watches, smiles.

CLASSROOM

Travis pauses, then looks at the door. No one's there.

A familiar warbled ringtone sounds off. The cell phone hangs
on a nail near the chalkboard.

The LED phone display reads: DOCTOR.

INT. AIRPORT - ANNEX - DAY

Renee stands on a conveyor belt, moving by several ads on the
wall, including one for a science museum.

INT. AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

Renee tries to get comfortable in the plastic pre-flight
seat, fidgets with her hair bun.

She opens her purse, sees something and pulls it out.

Renee holds the taped anniversary picture. She flips it over.

BACK OF PHOTO

[] Please check this box if you want to save our marriage.

Renee takes a deep breath, touches her stomach. Behind her in the corridor, is a display case.

EXHIBIT CASE

A tall oblong glass advertises a science museum. The case houses a large replica of a double helix DNA strand.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Travis speeds down the street in the El Matador.

INT. AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

The display lights up, the double helix starts to rotate, creating the illusion of an ascending spiral.

Renee takes slow labored breaths, closes her eyes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MERRY GO ROUND - DAY (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG RENEE and YOUNG TRAVIS (both 7) meet during recess by a familiar spinning wheel.

YOUNG TRAVIS
My name's Travis, what's yours?

Young Renee punches Young Travis in the arm, runs away. Young Travis watches her scamper off, smiles.

EXT. COW PASTURE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

TEENAGED TRAVIS and TEENAGED RENEE (both 17) joyride through a mucky field in the El Matador.

INT. CHURCH - ALTAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Renee and Travis, wearing wedding attire, look into each other's eyes. A priest reads from a book MOS.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A puffy eyed Travis holds a sobbing Renee.

TRAVIS

It's not your fault. It's not your
fault. I'm right here. I'm not
going anywhere.

END FLASHBACK

INT. AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DAY

A single tear falls down Renee's cheek. She opens her eyes,
rises and runs past the case.

The double helix spins, light refracts off the strand, like
rainbow flashes across a crystal sky.

INT. AIRPORT - ANNEX - DAY

Renee runs past a sea of travellers going the opposite way.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - DAY

Travis runs past a busy admissions desk.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Renee, Lamaze breathing, climbs into the cab.

The CAB DRIVER plays with his smartphone while he talks.

CAB DRIVER

Where to, lady?

RENEE

I'm having a baby! Drive!

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Clone Wife lays in a bed while Travis holds her hand. A
DOCTOR examines her chart.

TRAVIS

Everything's going to be fine.

DOCTOR

Renee, I need you to breathe. Can you do that?

Clone Wife nods and grimaces.

EXT. HOSPITAL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Renee Lamaze breathes, runs toward the door.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Clone Wife cries and screams. Travis holds her hand.

An EKG machine beeps, flashes warnings.

DOCTOR

Renee, we're going in.

Nurses prep for surgery.

CLONE WIFE

No! No! No! Please! Let me go!

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

A large male ORDERLY grabs Renee by the arm.

RENEE

Let me go! I'm the mother!

ORDERLY

Ma'am, you can't go in there.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Clone Wife screams at the top of her lungs. Travis hears an echo of the scream in the hall.

A nurse sets a tray with scalpels on a cart.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Two orderlies restrain a screaming Renee. She tries to show them something in her purse.

RENEE

Let me go! I can prove it!

The tattered photo falls to the floor.

TRAVIS (O.S.)
Let her go!

The orderlies release Renee.

Travis picks up the picture, flips it over and smiles.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

The Doctor holds a scalpel poised over Clone Wife's stomach.

Travis and Renee burst into the room. The Doctor balks. Renee and Travis flank Clone Wife, each hold one of her hands.

RENEE
Look at me, and breathe.

A nurse puts a surgical mask on Renee. She throws it away, demonstrates the Lamaze breathing.

RENEE
I'm right here. I'm not going
anywhere. Just look at me, and
don't let go.

Travis watches the loves of his life.

DOCTOR
Push Renee. Keep pushing.

Clone Wife grunts, squeezes Renee's hand tight. A big push.

An unseen baby cries. Clone Wife relaxes. Travis and Renee comfort her.

A nurse hands the swaddled baby to Clone Wife.

DOCTOR
It's a girl.

The baby's eyes match Clone Wife's and Renee's.

CLONE WIFE
Look at her. She's so, perfect.

Clone Wife, Renee and Travis cry, comfort each other.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY

Sunlight reflects off the solar system mobile turning above the refurbished crib.

Clone Wife reaches into the crib, picks up the baby. She sets the infant down on a changing table, presses a button.

An armature rises, familiar robotic arms activate.

The robotic arms, now repaired, change the baby's diaper and give "thumbs up" to Clone Wife.

Clone Wife picks up and cradles the baby.

Renee enters the room.

RENEE

It's time.

Renee starts to leave. The baby fusses.

CLONE WIFE

Wait. I think she wants her mother.

The two women look at each other for a long moment. Clone Wife hands the baby to Renee. The baby settles.

Renee realizes something.

RENEE

Where are you going?

CLONE WIFE

I don't know. For the first time, I don't know. But wherever it is, it's out there. Jealous?

Clone Wife and Renee smile at each other.

RENEE

Nope. Not one bit.

Renee punches Clone Wife in the arm.

Clone Wife punches Renee in the arm.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oskar organizes the family and the Old Biddies for a photo. Travis and Clone Wife flank Renee and the baby.

Minerva fidgets in a tight dress.

MINERVA

Hurry up, this dress is gonna blow
any second.

Oskar presses a button, the camera beeps. All smiles.

The beeping camera counts down, flashes.

CAMERA FLASH TO:

PICTURE IN A PHOTO ALBUM

The extended family united. All generations smiling.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Clone Wife looks at the image in a new photo album. She
smiles and rubs her arm where Renee punched her.

Clone Wife sets down the photo album, starts the SUV.

EXT. GREECE - COASTAL ROAD - DAY

The Range Rover pulls onto the route that runs along the
Mediterranean Sea.

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)

Molecules are always all around us.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Clone Wife drives along the picturesque road, smiles.

The tiny globe that Travis gave Clone Wife hangs from the
rear view mirror.

RENEE (V.O.)

When they bond with each other,
things change.

The little blue planet spins as the road twists and turns.

TRAVIS (V.O.)

You can't see the bond. But if you
accept it for what it is, then
you're saved.

EXT. GREECE - COASTAL ROAD - SHOULDER - DAY

A HITCHHIKER, late 20's scruffy Euro stud version of Travis with a backpack, holds out his thumb.

The Range Rover crests a bluff into view.

The vehicle slows, then stops just past the Hitchhiker. He trots up to the open passenger door, flashes a smile.

The mutual attraction is almost palpable. The Hitchhiker sits in the SUV.

HITCHHIKER

What's your name?

Clone Wife ponders the words.

CLONE WIFE

You know, that's a great question.

The pair smile at each other.

The Range Rover drives off into the sunset.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END