

LIVING WITH YOURSELF
Episode one

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INT. FRIDGE -- DAY

DARKNESS before the fridge door opens flooding the contents within with light.

JEFF scans the fridge for a snack.

JEFF
Oh, fuck yeah!

He reaches in and retrieves a yogurt tube.

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Jeff shuts the fridge and spins around to find HIMSELF standing directly in front of him.

JEFF #2
Okay, don't freak out.

Jeff #1 drops his yogurt.

JEFF #2 (CONT'D)
Oh. That wasn't so bad...

Jeff #1 reaches into his waist band and retrieves A GUN.

JEFF #2 (CONT'D)
Woah, woah, woah--

JEFF #1
You fucked up now! Picked the wrong
motha-fucka tu-day!

JEFF #2
Dude, chill, man-- w-wait a minute.
That's just a water gun you painted
black... and filled with Dr.
Pepper!

JEFF #1
(taken back)
How'd you that?

Jeff #1 squirts some Dr. Pepper into his mouth.

JEFF #2
Dude, look at me... I'm YOU, from
the future!

JEFF #1
Woah... like, for real?

JEFF #2

For real.

JEFF #1

Goddamn. I'm still fat? And ugly.

JEFF #2

(a little hurt)

Im not from that far in the future.
And soda is a hard habit to kick!
Look, I'm here for a reason.

Something clicks in Jeff #1's brain, he knows where this is going.

JEFF #1

Ah, fuck. I knew it. I knew it!

JEFF #2

What? What're you on about?

JEFF #1

I knew the first thing my perverted
ass would do if I got a time
machine would be to go back and try
to have sex with myself.

JEFF #2

Holy-fucking-hell...

JEFF #1

Im not gonna lie. I've
thought about it.

JEFF #2

...I know...

JEFF #1

But we know where this butthole has
been. We've seen the damage it's
caused.

JEFF #2

Please stop.

JEFF #1

I will say, though... I'm not
opposed to giving each other
handies.

JEFF #2

For Christ sakes!

JEFF #1

What?! There's nothing gay about
jerking yourself off. It's totally
natural.

JEFF #2
(blowing up)
Will you just let me tell you why
I'm here!!!

Jeff #1 is a little startled by this. He nods.

JEFF #1
Yeah... whatever.

JEFF #2
(calmly)
I did not come to have sex with
you.

Jeff #1 shrugs as if to say, I would have.

JEFF #2
I've come back to help you get the
girl.

JEFF #1
Get a girl?

JEFF #2
Not a girl, the girl.

JEFF #1
Oh, no. Is our marriage in
jeopardy? Oh fuck, are our kids
disappearing?!

JEFF #2
Again, not that far in the future.
Look, I can't get into specifics.
All I can tell you is that I've
come back to help you ask out... um-

-

He snaps his fingers to help himself remember.

JEFF #2
You know, um... that one cute girl
at work.

JEFF #1
Sarah?

JEFF #2
Yeah! Sarah!

JEFF #1
(grimaces)
Ugh, Sarah's a fucking water buffalo, dude. No way!

JEFF #2
(sighs)
I said the cute one.

JEFF #1
Oh, you mean Keziah?

He pulls out his phone to show Jeff #2 a picture of Keziah.

JEFF #2
Yeah, sure, that one.

JEFF #1
Woah! You really think you can hook us up with her?

JEFF #2
God I hope so...

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT -- DAY

KEZIAH is on shift. She's wiping down the bar and helping the occasional guest.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

Both Jeff's watch her from out side.

JEFF #2
Oh wow, I forgot how stunning she was in person... well, go talk to her!

JEFF #1
What?

JEFF #2
Go talk to her!

JEFF #1
What do you mean, go talk to her? What am I supposed to say?

JEFF #2
How the fuck am I supposed to know?

JEFF #1

You came from the future! Did you plan anything for me to say?

Jeff #2 stares at him blankly, then.

JEFF #2

Alright, alright. I dropped the ball. I was under prepared, but just go over there and, I don't know, be funny.

JEFF #1

Be-- be funny? I don't know how to be funny. You know we're not funny!

JEFF #2

Jeff. Just go over there and talk to her. The universe will do the rest. Trust me... I'm from the future.

A beat. Jeff #1 nods before making his way inside.

Jeff #2 bites his nails.

INT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

As Jeff #1 enters the bar he is met by someone who looks almost disgusted to see him. SARAH.

SARAH

(scoffs)

What're you doing here?

JEFF #1

(sighs)

None of your business, Sarah.

SARAH

Who comes to work on their day off?

JEFF #1

None of your fucking business, Sarah.

Sarah is shocked.

SARAH

You can't talk to me like that!

Jeff #1 has already moved away.

JEFF #1
(under his breath)
Whatever you say, water buffalo.

SARAH
(having heard him)
That's not even an animal.

Jeff ignores her. His eyes are set on Keziah. He makes a beeline for her, walking the length of the bar.

He trips and falls before he reaches her.

We expect him to hop right back up and keep going.

He doesn't.

He just groans on the floor.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

Jeff #2 watches the whole spectacle.

JEFF #2
Christ...

INT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

Keziah, who witnessed the whole thing, rushes over to Jeff #1.

KEZIAH
Oh, my god. Are you okay?

Jeff #1 shoots back up.

JEFF #1
What? Yeah, no. I'm fine. Just
scraped my knee.

He shows her his hand which is covered in blood somehow.

KEZIAH
(more concerned)
That looks like a lot of blood.

JEFF #1
It's fine.

He wipes his hand on his pants and chuckles nervously.

KEZIAH
Well, okay, as long as you're okay.

JEFF #1
Yeah, no, yeah. I'm all okay.

KEZIAH
Alright. Good.

Keziah takes a step back towards the bar until Jeff #1 stops her.

JEFF #1
I'm Jeff.

KEZIAH
(chuckles)
I know, Jeff. We've worked together for a few months now.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

Jeff #2 continues to watch as he's approached by CHRIS from behind.

CHRIS
What're you doing?

Jeff #2 spins around, startled.

JEFF #2
Who are you?

CHRIS
Are you kidding?

Jeff stares blankly before remembering.

JEFF #2
Oh, yeah. I remember you now.
Darren, right?

CHRIS
Chris. Why are you being so fucking weird?

JEFF #2
Chris! That's right. You were such a huge dickhead.

CHRIS
(posting up)
What the fuck did you just say.

Jeff #2 realizes his mistake and quickly thinks of a divergent.

JEFF #2

Look, it's, er... a window!

Surprisingly, Chris looks, out of sheer confusion.

CHRIS

What?

Chris notices Jeff #1 talking to Keziah through the window.

CHRIS

Is that... you?

Oh shit! Jeff #2 takes off before Chris notices.

Chris turns to find Jeff #2 gone.

CHRIS

How the--?

A beat. He turns back to Jeff #1 and Keziah.

CHRIS

(suspicious)

Fucking weird.

INT. RESTAURANT -- CONTINUOUS

Jeff #1 continues his conversation.

JEFF #1

(stammering)

I don't feel like we actually work,
like, together together. You know?
And I-I'd like to get know you
better-- well, like, talk to you
more... because you're cool! And,
like...

(under breath)

Drop dead gorgeous.

Keziah raises an eyebrow.

JEFF #1

I guess what-- what I'm trying to
say-- I really just-- d-do you want--
- do you have like a boyfriend?

(realizing how this
sounds)

(MORE)

JEFF #1 (CONT'D)
Im only asking because I get in
trouble a lot... for talking to
people... with boyfriends.

KEZIAH
Are you trying to ask me on a date?

JEFF #1
What?! No... Do you want me to?

KEZIAH
Well... you need to ask.

JEFF #1
(holy shit!)
Yeah! Sur-- yeah, I can do that!
Um, do you-- would like to go on a
date with me?

A beat. He waits for an answer.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- MOMENTS LATER

Jeff #1 skips out of the restaurant, super excited. He looks
around for the other Jeff who is hiding behind a bush.

JEFF #2
Over here!

JEFF #1
What're you doing?

JEFF #2
Never mind that, did it work?

JEFF #1
Yeah!

He shows Jeff #2 his bloodied hand. Jeff #2 looks at him
confused.

JEFF #1
Oop, wrong hand.

He raises his other hand to reveal a phone number.

JEFF #1
And we're going on a date!

JEFF #2
(surprised)
Holy shit!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Both Jeffs enter the apartment.

JEFF #1
I can't believe we did!

JEFF #2
Yeah, me either.

JEFF #1
I guess that means you'll be going
back to your time, then...?

JEFF #2
Right. My time... about that... I
can't actually go back.

JEFF #1
Why not? We did it!

JEFF #2
No, yeah, you did. Um... I guess it
confession time.

Jeff #1 is extremely confused.

JEFF #2
I didn't actually come back in time
to help you get a date with Keziah.

JEFF #1
Why did you come back?

JEFF #2
Dr. Pepper.
(Beat, then)
You see I'm from three years in the
future where, yes, time travel
exist but Dr. Pepper has been
discontinued-- literally saddest
day of our life.

JEFF #1
You built a time machine for some
soda?

JEFF #2

Oh, no. I didn't build a time machine. Elon Musk built a time machine, and mass produced it. I just bought one.

He shows what looks like a smart watch to Jeff #1. It's dead.

JEFF #2

Now, here's where it gets a little tricky... I totally kinda forgot to charge it before making the jump back to this time. Which means I'm stuck here until they reinvent the time machine, I can get a hold of a charger and hop back to the moment just after I made this leap.

Jeff #1 is lost.

JEFF #2

You were kinda the only person I knew back now so I thought I'd ask for your help.

A beat. Jeff #1 still had no clue what to say.

JEFF #2

So... can you give yourself a hand?

JEFF #1

H-how am I supposed to help?

JEFF #2

Well! I was really just hoping you could give me a place to crash--!

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE: "LIVING WITH YOURSELF"