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The entire
eastern seaboard
has become a
fractal of itself...

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE GARAGE - DAY

A man, GERRY (30), is at the entrance with the overhead door up. He tweaks some wires on a strange looking device. Another man, WALDO (30), approaches, beer in hand.

WALDO

That a time machine?

It's a bizarre looking motor with copper coils and a rotating wheel, it rapidly spins with an ambient humming sound.

GERRY

Seriously?

WALDO

Looks weird. All spacey n' shit.

GERRY

For your information, it's a radiant energy battery charger. A charger that the corrupt system refuses to acknowledge because the gas and electrical companies are a bunch of fucking --!

WALDO

Whoa, whoa! Slow down with the conspiracies, dude! Just tell me... will bring my boat battery back to life?

GERRY

Course it will. It's designed to bring batteries back from the dead.

WALDO

Prove it.

Gerry looks him over, then the device. He contemplates.

EXT. LAKESHORE - LATER

A small outboard motorboat is tethered to a beached log as Gerry hooks the radiant charger to the boat battery.

Gerry touches the cable to a battery post, as -- FWAP!

A hue of light bursts forth from the device, sending a loud shock-wave in all directions.

Gerry tenses as he's electrocuted and falls face first into the hull, then... through the hull into the water -- SPLASH!

Waldo's freaked out --

WALDO

Gerry?!

Then, Gerry quickly comes splashing onto shore from the cold water and flops around in the sand for a moment.

WALDO

Dude?! You Okay?!

He composes himself and sits up, quite distraught.

GERRY

I feel weird.

Waldo checks the boat.

WALDO

Holy shit!

A replica of Gerry still lies in the hull, motionless.

MOMENTS LATER

Gerry and Waldo sit on the beached log. Both stare curious at the exact replica of Gerry in the boat, except the replica is a corpse. Same clothes and everything, just... dead.

WALDO

Oh, man... that's fucking weird.

Waldo gets up and checks over the corpse. He rifles through its pockets and pulls out a wallet.

WALDO

Dude, look!

He counts the bills.

WALDO

Fifty bucks! Check your pockets.

Gerry pulls the exact same wallet from his own pocket and counts the exact same bills.

GERRY

Fifty bucks.

WALDO
Holy shit, do it again!

GERRY
Do what?

WALDO
Kill yourself, again, and we'll
have like... way more cash!

GERRY
Fuck you! Do you know how wrong
this shit is? How wrong it is I'm a
corpse and still alive? No way...
you kill yourself. In fact, y'know
what..?

Gerry snatches the cash from Waldo.

GERRY
Gimme that!

He tucks the bills neatly into his wallet as -- CRACK!

Gerry quickly falls out of frame with a broken head, as Waldo
stands behind him with a boat oar in hand.

He digs through the second dead Gerry's wallet and pulls out
the cash.

GERRY (O.S.)
Ow! Fuck!

Waldo looks over as yet *another* alive version of Gerry stands
up from behind the beached log.

GERRY
The fuck you do that for?!

WALDO
You're invincible, man!

Gerry approaches and snatches the money from Waldo.

GERRY
This is *my* money too! Now quit
fucking around!

Waldo quickly drops Gerry with a sucker punch, drags him to
the water, and drowns him.

AWHILE LATER

Waldo sits on the log counting a huge wad of cash... the beach is littered with numerous Gerry corpses.

He does a quick check around, notices the mess he's made.

WALDO

Shit.

Another, still alive version of Gerry lies on the beach tied with fishing line.

GERRY

I'm gonna kill you, you sick bastard.

WALDO

Not if I kill you first, ha ha!

MOMENTS LATER

Waldo has the boat loaded with a cluster fuck of dead Gerry, he struggles to get another corpse in, but there's no way to fit them all into the small craft.

WALDO

Oh man, I'm gonna need a bigger --

He turns to assess the situation as -- CRACK!

Waldo quickly falls out of frame to reveal yet another live version of Gerry standing behind him with the boat oar in hand.

He takes the wad of cash from Waldo and tucks it in his pocket. Waldo's not quite dead, but he's definitely on his way. His head bleeds profusely.

WALDO

How? How did you..?

GERRY

Wasn't easy, but once I realized that the radiant energy device was recreating alternate versions of me from memories floating in the ether every time you killed me, it was just a matter of remembering where I was before I died the first time.

WALDO

What?

Gerry raises the oar above his head --

GERRY

The boat.

Waldo's face goes numb as he looks about; the beach, the boat, everywhere... all the Gerry corpses are now alive and standing upright.

GERRY

And now... I'm gonna start my own revolutionary army of the dead and bring down the whole fucking corrupt system! An army with invincible warriors, with an endless cash supply, an army that simply... cannot... DIE!

He laughs maniacally as he brings the oar down on Waldo's head -- CRACK!

He throws the oar in the sand and rifles through Waldo's pockets.

GERRY

How's that feel, you piece of shit?
Now gimme my fucking money so I --!

CRACK!

Gerry's eyes almost pop from his skull as his head is caved in, he quickly falls out of frame to reveal Waldo, holding a big rock and sporting a dumb ass look.

WALDO

Guess that freak machine had a bigger blast radius than you thought, you piece of shit! Now, cough it up! It's *my* money, for *my* army, not --!

CRACK!

Waldo falls out of frame.

SMASH TO BLACK.

THE UNKNOWN