

SEEDS

Written by

Me

FADE IN:

INT. SCIENTIFIC LAB - DAY

High tech.

Using the sleeve of her lab coat, NANCY, 34, wipes tears from her face as she leans against a steel door.

ROBERT, 50s, fellow scientist, consoles her.

ROBERT

You have to remember the "why?".

She gathers herself, opens the door, presses in.

TRANSITIONING ROOM

A small room. The steel door on one end. An old, wooden cabin door on the other.

Nancy slips off her lab coat, revealing a tattered farm dress underneath. She pulls off tennis shoes, sets them aside.

With a deep breath, she opens the wooden door.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Straight out of the 1800s.

ABRAHAM, 9, reads, surrounded by schoolbooks, as Nancy closes the door behind her.

It takes a moment for him to notice, but she moves around the cabin, packing his belongings into a bag.

ABRAHAM

What are you doing?

NANCY

You know how you're always saying you want to see what's outside of the cabin?

He leaps from the chair, hugs her.

He looks at the items gathered, realizes...

ABRAHAM

You're not going with me?

She keeps packing.

NANCY

It's an adventure. Just for you.
Your father has gone ahead, to
prepare the way. You'll have a new
mother, Sarah. You'll come to love
her. I promise.

Abraham, his mood shifted, reaches to stop her.

ABRAHAM

I'll stay.

She pushes his arm away.

NANCY

It's already done.

ABRAHAM

What will I do without you?

NANCY

You'll do what you've been taught:
make good choices, even when they
aren't popular and tell the truth
even when no one wants to hear it.

She sits him down, looks him in the eye.

NANCY

I will always love you.

ABRAHAM

Will I be okay?

NANCY

You're going to do great things.

ABRAHAM

But will I be okay?

She hesitates.

Finally...

NANCY

You're going to do great things.

She spins away, finishes packing. Once done, she pulls
Abraham from his chair, stands him tall.

She hands him an object.

NANCY

When you get there, Sarah will meet you. She'll have one to match. Show no one else.

He puts the object in his pocket.

NANCY

Do you trust me?

He nods.

She slips a blindfold over his eyes.

INT. SCIENTIFIC LAB - DAY

Nancy maneuvers the blindfolded Abraham onto a large circle in the middle of the lab.

NANCY

Count to ten.

ABRAHAM

One. Two. Three...

A FLASH OF BLINDING LIGHT floods the lab.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY

With a FLASH, Abraham appears in the middle of the field.

SARAH, 29, 1800s dress, stands in front of him. She smiles.

SARAH

Abraham, I presume?

She extends her hand.

She holds: A Lincoln penny, shiny and new.

He shows her his own matching penny.

SARAH

You're going to do great things.

INT. SCIENTIFIC LAB - DAY

Robert works in the background.

NANCY

They're going to kill him.

Robert approaches.

ROBERT

The work we do here has led to some of the greatest leaps forward in human history.

NANCY

To you, he's a president. To me -- I spent nine years preparing him. Raising him.

ROBERT

And you did well.

Nancy closes a file folder, sets it aside. It reads: "THE LINCOLN PROJECT."

She wipes a tear from her eye as he hands her a new folder.

ROBERT

Your physics PhD is going to come in handy.

NANCY

What's the baby's name?

ROBERT

Doesn't matter. It's Marie now.

She slips her lab coat on and turns.

In front of her: several steel doors.

She approaches one, drops the folder into a bin near the door. The folder's title reads: "THE CURIE PROJECT."

She opens the door...

FADE OUT.