

# Somewhere in Time

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FADE IN:

EXT. SANDY BEACH - DAY

SERGEI'S P.O.V.

SHAUNA, 24, cute as can be, in a white bikini, stares off towards the calm waves of the ocean.

A gentle breeze blows her blonde hair over her face. She turns towards us, pushes it back into place with a smile. Her arms reach out, as she pulls in close.

SHAUNA

It's perfect here, Sergei.

Her face is close. Her eyes sparkle.

NOTE - Sergei speaks in a Russian accent.

SERGEI (O.S.)

Like you, my Sweet. Perfect.

She delivers a quick kiss, pulls back, arms wrapped around us. She smiles, warm and inviting.

Our arms wrap around her, as we move in for a longer kiss.

We blink once, again...quick flashes of her face, up close.

She pulls back slowly, her mouth still agape.

SHAUNA

You know how much I love you?

SERGEI (O.S.)

I know how much I love you.

She smiles. She knows, and it shows.

We let her hands go, as we view her body head to toes, then out to the gentle surf.

She follows our gaze to the water, and winks.

SHAUNA

C'mon, follow me!

EXT. CLEARING IN SNOW COVERED WOODS - DAY

SERGEI'S P.O.V.

Light snow playfully flutters through the trees all around us. It's beautiful...almost surreal.

Shauna, now 30, in a fluffy white winter ski suit and knit hat, sips steaming liquid from a metal cup.

SHAUNA  
Mmmm...so good.

We reach out, as she hands us the cup.

SERGEI (O.S.)  
"Sbiten"...my Father's  
creation...always warmed cold winter  
nights back home in Motherland.  
(beat)  
And made family fortune.

She moves in close, kisses our cheek.

SHAUNA  
I taste honey...and...is it ginger?

SERGEI (O.S.)  
And blackberries, yes.

She licks her lips, not seductively, but in a cute way.

SHAUNA  
It's sweet. Like you.

We take a sip, look directly into her eyes.

SERGEI (O.S.)  
I've loved you since the moment we  
met. I'll love you forever.

Her face moves in close, gives us an "Eskimo Kiss".

A fat snowflake lands on her nose as she pulls back laughing.

Our hand reaches out, and gently shoos it away.

She lovingly takes our finger in her hand, places it against her lips, and delivers a sweet kiss.

SHAUNA  
Always...and forever, my Love.

We embrace and look up to the falling snow. We blink once, then again, and gaze back into Shauna's beautiful eyes.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS - DAY

Rain pounds the rugged, wooded terrain.

A railroad track runs through the countryside, and a train appears, chugging steam into the stormy skies.

INT. PRIVATE PASSENGER CARRIAGE - CONTINUOUS

SERGEI'S P.O.V.

A lacquered wood interior surrounds us in luxury.

Through a large bay window, the storm continues.

Our gaze focuses on Shauna, now 35, in an elegant gown, adorned in jewelry, as she sips from a champagne flute.

We pick up our flute from the table below, and "Cheers", producing a classic "clink" as the crystal glasses meet.

SERGEI (O.S.)

All for you, my Love. Entire world  
for you. There nothing I won't give  
you or do for you.

We look down at our own flute, then back to Shauna. Our view blurs, as we wipe at our eyes with our free hand.

SHAUNA

Honey, what is it? You're crying.

Our view clears, then blurs, as we wipe our eyes again.

SERGEI (O.S.)

Long ago, my Father told me that  
when I found right partner, I would  
know, and once I knew, I should devote  
myself to her in every way possible.

(beat)

I knew long ago...and I'll love you  
and be with you forever.

Shauna reaches out with her finger, dries the tears, and our view clears.

SHAUNA

Honey, I know that. I've always  
known that. Forever...our love is  
forever.

She leans in and delivers a soft, sweet kiss, and we linger in our embrace.

A FLASH of lightning lights up the room, and we pull back as thunder literally shakes the carriage.

Shauna sets her flute down, rubs both arms with her hands.

SHAUNA (CONT'D)

You feel that? The electricity...I  
can feel it on my skin.

Her eyes go wide and she lets out a loud scream, as the next bolt of lightning shatters the window, sending a sparkling electric charge throughout the entire carriage, culminating in an intense flash that immediately...

SMASHES TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ESTATE - DAY

A sprawling complex sits in a green valley, tucked between snow capped mountains.

SUPER: Lausanne, Switzerland

A silver alloy "Air Car" glides to a stop in the driveway.

INT. COUNTRY ESTATE - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

OSKAR, 65, greets AURELIE, 50, at the huge double wooden front doors with a firm handshake.

OSKAR (SWISS ACCENT)  
Madame...

AURELIE (FRENCH ACCENT)  
Oskar, so formal. Please, just  
Aurelie.

OSKAR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Beautiful furniture adorns the open room. A large picture window looks off on miles of green pastures.

Oskar, behind a grand desk, taps a button on a video phone, while Aurelie gazes out the window.

OSKAR  
Confirmation of transfer, Nora?

NORA (V.O.)  
Transfer of Five Hundred Million  
Euros completed at 1300 hours. Funds  
are secure, Sir.

Oskar taps another button, turns his attention to Aurelie.

OSKAR  
Your transfer is complete. My staff  
will provide all backup data,  
including video and audio recordings,  
as agreed, and your staff will have  
complete access to this facility.

SERGEI'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Much like the office, this room is grand in scale. Multiple cameras are set up on the walls and ceiling.

A huge video screen takes up an entire wall. The adjacent wall is all glass, with views of the surrounding mountains.

Across from the screen, against the wall, two identical thick glass tanks sit on sturdy metal tables, each containing a human brain, suspended in a clear liquid.

Hundreds of wires and tubes connect the tanks to several large machines beside them.

Aurelie looks on in wonder.

OSKAR

Live feed on.

The large screen comes to life.

ON SCREEN:

SERGEI'S P.O.V.

A multitude of images flash by - Shauna on a beach, P.O.V.'s of skiing, driving fast, Shauna in a winter clearing, shopping in Moscow, dining in Paris, boarding the Orient Express.

BACK TO SCENE:

Aurelie watches, eyes wide, head shaking back and forth.

AURELIE

Sergei's memories?

OSKAR

Yes. For ninety eight years now, well before my time here, always involving Shauna.

(beat)

The accident occurred back in 1965. Sergei was forty-five, Shauna, thirty-five.

AURELIE

My God...so long ago. It's truly amazing. It's...it's life changing.

OSKAR

A medical miracle and breakthrough.

Aurelie approaches the tanks, squints her eyes.

AURELIE

They're still...alive?

OSKAR

Both arrived in a coma. Shauna was flatline, but Sergei was lucid. Both of their hearts stopped beating back in 1995, almost at the same moment. We successfully removed their brains...and kept them...uh...well...alive. And here we are almost seventy years later.

AURELIE

Is it...is it morally correct?

OSKAR

You have to understand. His family is incredibly wealthy. We have strictly followed their wishes. We're not playing God here, Aurelie.

AURELIE

But how? How is he still seeing these memories?

OSKAR

The power of his love for her? We don't really know.

ON SCREEN:

SERGEI'S P.O.V.

Shauna's face up close.

SERGEI (O.S.)

I've loved you since the moment we met. I'll love you forever.

SHAUNA

Always...and forever, my Love.

The scene repeats...over and over.

FADE OUT: