

THE BRIDGE

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**INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT**

A large television dominates the far wall. Election Night News plays out in the background.

In front of the TV is a wide and highly polished ebony desk.

The person sat at this desk is obscured from view by the large leather chair he's sat in.

ON SCREEN - A SUITED DEMOCRAT, 50s, steps up to a lectern.

SUITED DEMOCRAT  
...honour to confirm that the 46th  
President of the United States is...

He pauses theatrically.

SUITED DEMOCRAT  
Patrick Joseph Kennedy the Second.

Applause on screen.

SUITED DEMOCRAT  
Joining his father Teddy Kennedy and  
his uncle John F Kennedy in holding  
the highest office in the land.

The hidden figure dials a number.

HIDDEN REPUBLICAN (O.C.)  
Yes, this has gone on long enough.

**INT. TIME CHAMBER - NIGHT**

The room is spherical, brilliant white walls with a central dais that is raised a couple of feet from the floor.

A doorway opens to the side and BENSON and LEE, 30s, stride into the sphere.

They are both athletic of build and completely naked.

LEE  
Cold?

He pointedly stares at Benson's erect nipples.

She pointedly stares at his shrivelled genitalia.

BENSON  
Guess it must be.

He blushes.

TIME SHIFT SCIENTIST (V.O.)  
You will be shifting in... 5,4,3,2,1.

A flash of brilliant phosphorescence blankets the room.

Benson and Lee are gone.

**EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT**

The pair materialise by a washing line full of laundry.  
Moonlight casts an eerie glow on their surroundings.

BENSON  
This right?

LEE  
Think so, clothing and car.

He points at the '67 Chevy Impala.

He grabs pants and a shirt from the line, she follows suit.

BENSON  
Shoes?

LEE  
Recon shifters said there were boots  
in the trunk of the car.

He walks over and pops the trunk. Multiple pairs of boots,  
various blankets, fishing gear and an ice box vie for space.

He throws her a pair as he steps into his own.

Lee gets into the driver's side of the car.

LEE  
Coming?

She jumps in as he drives quietly away from the house.

**INT. LARGE GARAGE - NIGHT**

Benson and Lee stand in front of a selection of vehicles,  
their attention focused on a 1967 Oldsmobile.

LEE  
Now?

Benson scans the garage. On the left wall is a long work-bench and a selection of tools pinned to the wall.

BENSON

Grab me that and pop the hood

She points at the handsaw closest to them, long nosed type.

He hands her the saw, opens the driver's door of the Oldsmobile and pops the hood.

She goes to work inside the engine and quickly identifies the pipe carrying brake fluid. She makes a small incision with the saw, checks her handiwork and smiles.

Sounds of people LAUGHING grab their attention.

She points to the side door of the garage.

**INT. CHEVROLET - NIGHT**

The car is a few feet back from the road, obscured by trees. They watch as the Oldsmobile pulls out of the garage.

TEDDY KENNEDY, 37, swings the car onto the main road, his passenger, MARY JO KOPECHNE, 28, drapes herself on him.

The Oldsmobile swerves right and left as it bounces up the road and out of sight.

LEE

Time to get back for the shift.

He twists the key in the ignition, it just sputters.

BENSON

This in the fucking recon report?

Lee tries to coax the paralysed car into action. It catches this time and he follows Kennedy's car up the road.

**EXT. CHAPPAQUIDDICK ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

Lee and Benson approach the now parked Oldsmobile.

**INT. CHEVROLET - CONTINUOUS**

Lee glances at Kennedy's car as they pass.

Kennedy is all over Mary Jo.

LEE  
Horny bastard.

BENSON  
Luckily for us.

The car lurches, almost stalls.

BENSON  
What?

LEE  
Engine again.

The intersection looms ahead.

BENSON  
Turn left

LEE  
That's the wrong way.

Benson leans over and pushes the wheel left.

BENSON  
Coast it down there.

Behind them car headlights glare.

LEE  
Fuck, they're following.

Their engine cuts out completely, lights and electrics gone.

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

The crippled Chevy coasts to a stop by an old wooden bridge.

Behind, the Oldsmobile gains speed, weaves to and fro.

**INT. OLDSMOBILE - CONTINUOUS**

Mary Jo has her hand on Kennedy's crotch. He grins in appreciation... until he looks up.

KENNEDY  
What the --

He pumps the brakes but nothing happens.

He stamps on them, still nothing.

He spins the wheel to avoid the broken down Chevrolet.

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

The Oldsmobile swerves, narrowly avoiding the helpless Impala, but it can't turn back onto the road in time to make the bridge. It flips onto its side, slides into the water.

**INT. CHEVROLET - CONTINUOUS**

Lee turns the key. Nothing.

BENSON  
Get us out of here.

He turns the key again. It fires this time.

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

The Chevy spins round and guns back up the small hill onto the paved road, then out of sight.

**INT. TIME CHAMBER - NIGHT**

Lee and Benson materialise, naked once more.

TIME SHIFT SCIENTIST (V.O.)  
Welcome back.

LEE  
Mission accomplished?

TIME SHIFT SCIENTIST (V.O.)  
Very probably, but I now have no memory of what your mission was.

BENSON  
Who's the president?

TIME SHIFT SCIENTIST (V.O.)  
Trump is, second term.

LEE  
Donald? That orange fucker?

They look at each other, incredulous.

LEE  
Send us back!

BENSON  
We gotta try again!