

CLONE WIFE

Written by
Brett Martin

Story by
Brett Martin

and

Ben Liska

FADE IN:

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Tinkertoys litter the hodge-podge of a man cave. Makeshift supercomputers buzz and process data.

TRAVIS WONDERS, 37, a workaholic with his head in the clouds and marriage on the rocks, dons a rubber apron and gloves.

TRAVIS
Experiment 717 is gonna be the big
one, Algernon. This is it.

ALGERNON, a small frizzy white dog wearing goggles, grooms himself on a pool table.

Travis flips switches. An upright oblong chamber powers up.

TRAVIS
Ready, boys?

ELI, a pair of robust mechanical arms inside the chamber, give Travis thumbs up.

TRAVIS
And, girls.

EMMA, a more delicate and articulated version of Eli, signals A-OK. Travis closes the chamber door, puts on goggles.

TRAVIS
Algernon. Bunker.

Algernon scampers behind a tiny custom blast shield, peers out through a slit.

Eli and Emma limber up. The super fast lady limbs extrude goo. The strands coalesce.

The delicate digits fabricate threads while manly mech hands interconnect the genetic pasta.

Travis watches the goo rise, like a DNA souffle.

TRAVIS
Stay together.

Computers bleat warnings. The goo rumbles and pops, coating the chamber. The robotic arms throw up their hands.

Travis sighs, takes off his goggles. He looks over test results, then beams...

TRAVIS

The cloned molecules resonated for
point two seconds before exploding!
Isn't that amazing, Algernon?

Algernon couldn't care less. Travis notices the time on his
desktop Pong clock, panics.

TRAVIS

The class reunion.
(yells upstairs)
Renee, where's my lucky pocket
protector?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

A surgeon could operate on any of the spotless stainless
steel appliances.

RENEE WONDERS, 37, weary blonde grace in boring business
attire, wilts on a bar stool.

She looks at a check-in confirmation printout for a flight to
Tokyo. Travis's pleas waft up from the lab.

Renee jiggles the wedding band on her ring finger with her
thumb. She closes her eyes, spins around on the seat.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis slides into corduroy pants. He pulls on a black and
white checkered nightmare of a button down shirt.

TRAVIS

Are you there, Moonbeam?

A solemn Renee bathed in twilight stands at the top of the
stairs. But all Travis sees are the pretty colors around her.

RENEE

Travis, we need to talk.

TRAVIS

I know exactly what you're thinking
and I've got great news. I
increased the molecular cohesion by
two whole tenths of a percent!

Travis kisses an unresponsive Renee on the cheek, then models
his clothes.

TRAVIS

Still fits. So, what do you think,
Mrs. Honorable Mention of the
Kalamazoo Science Fair 1989?

RENEE

Something's missing.

Renee's not talking about accessories.

TRAVIS

Oh yeah! My lucky pocket protector.
Have you seen it?

RENEE

Right where it's always been.

Renee pulls a yellow plastic smiley face pocket protector out
of his shirt pocket.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

The house sits in a cul-de-sac. Sedate suburbia clings to the
Kalamazoo River along the southwest Michigan shore.

WADE REID, 35, a proverbial round peg in square casual wear,
waters his yard that buffers the Wonders home.

Renee walks past Wade. He holds the spewing hose waist high
while meditating on her ass.

The water stream goes soft. Wade looks at his flaccid hose
while Travis turns off the spigot.

TRAVIS

Shame on you, Wade. There's a water
restriction in effect.

Wade gives Travis the stinkeye, drops the hose.

WADE

Thanks, neighbor.

INT. RENEE'S COUPE - DAY

Renee starts the car. A smirking Travis hops in, fist pumps
and drum solos the dashboard.

TRAVIS

Did you see the look on Wade's
face? Boo-yah! What a day.

RENEE
Travis, stop.

TRAVIS
I know, we're late. But... I could
dig out the El Matador, hit the
reunion in candy apple V-8 style.

Travis ponders his own proposal...

TRAVIS
Nah, you're right, we should go.
But do some victory doughnuts on
Wade's lawn.

Renee sighs, backs up the car.

EXT. LOY NORRIX HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The coupe drives past the empty campus.

INT. RENEE'S COUPE - NIGHT

Travis looks back at the school.

TRAVIS
Did they move the reunion? We
always have it on the campus.

RENEE
Travis, I told you yesterday it's
next month.

TRAVIS
Oh. So, where are we going?

RENEE
Dinner at Stig's with my parents.

Travis considers his decidedly adolescent outfit, winces.

TRAVIS
I see.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Red and green neon reflects in the coupe's windshield. Travis
and Renee gawk at the source...

RENEE
That's new.

MONTANA TONY'S

The restaurant's name illuminates the lot in a burst of neon Italian patriotism that would make Mussolini blush.

A blinking chain saw stands in for an apostrophe, "amputates" a limb off the "Y".

TRAVIS

Has anyone actually ever told your brother that Tony Montana is Cuban?

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - FOYER - NIGHT

Tony Montana art presides over the host station. Velvet cocaine cowboy fury owns every wall.

The decor screams Buca di Beppo on steroids. Travis and Renee drown in the mob ambiance.

STIG MAGNUSSON, 31, an unsubtle Swede with blonde hair and blue eyes, rocks a red and white checkered apron.

One could say that Stig acts like the star of his own movie, but it's a feel good ensemble and everyone's invited...

STIG

Say hello, my little friends!

No man should look this good in gingham.

Stig kisses Renee, then regards Travis and his black and white checkered shirt...

The pair look like Alice in Wonderland refugees in their checkered attire. The mood tenses... then Stig belly laughs.

STIG

Travis, that shirt! You pulled a fast one on me. I love this guy!

As Stig bear hugs and kisses Travis on each cheek.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Red leather stools line the bar. Renee smiles at...

ASTRID MAGNUSSON, 65, a glacial queen in any climate, manhandles a cocktail shaker while judging her daughter.

ASTRID

That suit shouts your age, dear.

RENEE

It's corporate dress, Mother.

ASTRID

Indeed. Seems I underestimated
Travis's desire for a free meal.
One would think a freshly failed
marriage would keep him at home.

RENEE

Shh. I haven't told him yet.

Travis joins them. Astrid savors the irony and her martini...

ASTRID

Someone's been procrastinating.

TRAVIS

Actually, I had a major molecular
success today.

Astrid looks over Travis and his adolescent ensemble.

ASTRID

Of course you did.

OSKAR MAGNUSSON, 63, silver hair crowns the quiet strength of
his weathered features, exits the bathroom and kisses Renee.

OSKAR

What did I miss?

ASTRID

Travis revolutionized physics
again.

OSKAR

Good for you. Work is mother's milk
in trying times.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - LATER

The family, minus Stig, chats. Astrid hands Travis a book.

ASTRID

(Guy sounds like "sea")
I'm telling you it's an absolute
game changer. I always knew Guy
would amount to something.

INSERT: *"Marry That Prom Queen" by Guy Ducharme...*

GUY, 37, square jaw swagger and bedroom mojo in a tux, smiles while a prom queen on one knee offers him a diamond ring.

ASTRID

It's about the wisdom to confront failures and embrace your destiny.

TRAVIS

Thanks, I'll pass.

ASTRID

No love for your high school chum?

Astrid knows full well the answer to her question. Travis hands the book to Renee.

TRAVIS

Guy and I never chummed.

OSKAR

It's an advanced copy. Look inside.

Renee reads the inscription aloud...

RENEE

To the prom queen that got away.

TRAVIS

I'm sure there are plenty of prom queens available wherever he is.

ASTRID

Guy will be lecturing at our very own Old Biddie Book Shop while he's in town for the reunion. Then, it's off to New Orleans for the live streaming worldwide debut.

TRAVIS

I'm close to a big breakthrough. Wisdom will have to wait.

OSKAR

Where's the food? Stig?

ASTRID

There's more to life than copying molecules, Travis.

TRAVIS

A copy can't rise above the sum of its parts. But a true clone with my molecular cohesion patterns can be... Whatever it chooses to be.

The scientific rhetoric stiffens Renee. The weight of her secret shows on her face.

TRAVIS

My clone could change its destiny.

RENEE

Travis, I have to go...

Kitchen doors swing open, upstage Renee.

The SOUSETTES, the tastiest trio of sous chefs this side of Sweden, roll out serving trays. Stig follows the ladies.

He kisses Astrid, sets a napkin on her lap. The Sousettes kiss Astrid too, much to her dismay.

ASTRID

Do they have to do that every time?

STIG

Mama, be sweet. The girls love you every bit as much as I do.

TRAVIS

Didn't there used to be two?

STIG

Stockholm sends exchange students and they want to emigrate. What can I do? Say no to my culinary muses? Never. I must help them flourish.

Stig bows like a samurai chef. The Sousettes unveil an awkward fusion of Italian and Japanese cuisine.

OSKAR

What is that?

Oskar points at cannoli stuffed with raw tuna.

STIG

Tunanoli. Renee's tummy must acclimate to new cuisine in Japan. Hybridizing the new and the familiar aides digestion.

OSKAR

That's what you do for dogs.

Stig ponders the words, then laughs.

STIG

Dad, you crack me up.

TRAVIS
What's in Japan?

Renee looks sick. Travis answers his own question...

TRAVIS
The new client you were after? You
got it! That's great news.

Travis toasts Renee. Everyone else just looks at her.

ASTRID
Tell him, Renee.

TRAVIS
Tell me what?

RENEE
Travis, lately I've felt more like
your lab assistant than a wife.

OSKAR
It's a promotion, in Tokyo. She
leaves in the morning. For good.

TRAVIS
But what about our dream, Moonbeam?

RENEE
I finally woke up.

The words gut punch Travis. He slugs his drink and
straightens his pocket protector.

STIG
Don't go, Travis. How about a song?

The Sousettes spring into action, brandish guitars and bust
out a drum kit. Travis declines.

STIG
You want a doggy bag?

TRAVIS
Yes. Yes, I do.

Travis snatches up the entire tray of Tunanoli and fireman
carries it away. He turns, poised to spit proverbial venom.

But something else comes out of his mouth...

TRAVIS
I love those velvet Tony Montanas!
Don't ever take them down. Ever.

The declaration tugs on Stig's heart strings. All watch Travis leave.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis sits Indian style on the pool table in the corner. He feeds Algernon some Tunanoli. The dog whines.

TRAVIS

No more Tunanoli until you finish your story.

Algernon lays on the felt. Travis illustrates with old photo album pages as he talks...

TRAVIS

Before the Age of Algernon in the kingdom of Kalamazoo, there lived a young princess and professor. They met on a carousel of steel. He smiled at her. She hit him and ran away. It was love at first punch.

Travis rewards Algernon with another treat.

TRAVIS

The professor always hoped that one day the princess would need him.

An image of soot speckled TEEN TRAVIS and TEEN RENEE with an Honorable Mention ribbon from a science fair.

TRAVIS

He helped her prepare for the big fair. When danger reared its fiery head, he protected her. After college, they married. Then the professor got a grant to isolate and synthesize the woodpecker molecules that prevent headaches.

A photo paralyzes Travis. He stares long and hard...

The First Anniversary photo. Travis and Renee Eskimo kiss on a wooden fence in an emerald meadow.

TRAVIS

And lived happily ever after for the next ten years.

Travis stares at two locks of hair next to the labeled photo, then plucks out the image. He writes on the back...

[] Please check this box if you want to save our marriage.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

A puffy-eyed Renee sits on the toilet lid. A photograph slides under the door. She grabs it.

Renee stares at the First Anniversary photo. Travis's unseen writing reversed in a medicine cabinet mirror.

She opens the cabinet, grabs a box of band aids.

RENEE

This me would've been much more honest about... everything. I tried to tell you a hundred times.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Travis stands outside the bathroom door.

TRAVIS

Don't worry. I know I can troubleshoot this.

Renee throws open the door.

RENEE

Troubleshoot? I'm not some Venn Diagram you can dissect. There's more to life than your lab and those arms you talk to.

TRAVIS

Give me some time. I'll whip up some magic.

RENEE

Travis, we married too young. We didn't even have a real honeymoon.

TRAVIS

They still have those Mississippi riverboat tours. I'll make a call.

RENEE

No. I'm tired of blaming you for all the things I missed out on.

Renee hands the First Anniversary photo to Travis. A band aid holds her wedding ring on the happy image.

RENEE

We're just an empty photo album in a basement. I want to make new memories, before it's too late.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Travis and Algernon look out a window, watch Renee's cab drive away.

TRAVIS

Just you and me now, pal.

Algernon leaves.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD PATIO - DAY (WEEKS LATER)

Wade steps out onto the deck. Travis's pool table sits on the grass, cue sticks and all.

A trail of ravaged earth leads to the Wonders yard.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Travis lays on his belly, contemplates grass.

He wears puffy sneaker slippers and a bathrobe belted with an extension cord. Travis hasn't shaved in weeks.

A crouched Wade watches him from the brush line.

Travis stares at a living ant bridge spanning a divot. He transfixes on the little living moving parts.

WADE

Travis... Earth to Travis.

TRAVIS

What?

WADE

Your pool table is in my back yard.

TRAVIS

I know. When you came over you said how much you liked it.

WADE

That was ten years ago.

TRAVIS
Wanna come over?

Wade ponders his reply.

WADE
Maybe later.

TRAVIS
OK.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

A bird lands on the corner pocket of the pool table.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Travis overfills a bowl with kibble. Algernon preens himself, then hacks up a foamy hair ball.

TRAVIS
If you had opposable thumbs, you
could unzip that dog suit and
return to your cat planet.

Algernon grumbles, gives Travis the doggy stinkeye.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Algernon scratches at the closed door. Travis sleeps on a pile of dirty laundry on the bed.

MOMENTS LATER

Algernon sits on a snoring Travis, whines. The dog circles and squats, poised to defecate.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

A screaming Travis pursues Algernon as he tries to cinch his robe with the extension cord.

The dog rockets downstairs. Travis follows, gets ambushed by his own slippers and tumbles the rest of the way down.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis throws open the door, skulks down the steps.

He sees a suspicious pile of trash, sneaks up on it.

TRAVIS

Come on out. I'm not mad at you,
little guy.

Travis kicks the pile. No Algernon... But something moves in the dormant genetic chamber.

TRAVIS

(baby talk)

Hey, there you are. Come on out
here, you insufferable snot.

He pushes the chamber arms aside, sees Algernon. The dog zips past him upstairs and through the doggy door.

TRAVIS

New house rule. No doggy DNA
allowed in the genetic chamber.

Then he considers his own words...

Travis gets an idea, laughs to himself while tearing through junk piles until he finds a Petri dish.

He sticks tape on the rim, writes something... *Algernon 2.*

TRAVIS

Oh yes. Your days are numbered. My
little mobile turd dispenser.

Travis nails his cell to a support beam. It still works. He swabs the genetic chamber for doggy DNA.

Then stores the samples in the mini fridge. He disassembles and cleans Eli and Emma.

Travis double time sweeps the lab. Scrubs the chamber. Dusts supercomputers. Trashes piles of dot matrix printouts.

Cans of Tinkertoys dumped on a table. Travis ponders the pieces... He picks up a wheel. Adds sticks.

Then he pauses, sniffs the air. Travis extracts a sausage pellet from his thick facial growth.

LATER - NIGHT

A clean shaven Travis builds a DNA double helix out of Tinkertoys. An antiquated answering machine activates...

STIG

This is Stig. Your brother-in-law you've not talked to in weeks. The girls are worried about your nutrition. Come to Montana Tony's. You have to eat sometime, Travis.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

A SCHWAN'S frozen food delivery truck pulls up to the house.

SWANN, 23, earbud wearing slacker, opens a freezer compartment door. Looks at his clipboard.

A cooler sits by the front door. Swann rings the doorbell. No answer. He notices Algernon in a window watching him.

SWANN

Hello? Anybody home?

Wade spies on Swann from his porch.

A Zip Lock freezer bag falls through the mail slot. Swann looks around. Pulls a note out of the bag and reads aloud...

SWANN

Hello. My wife left me last month. I can't come to the door right now. Place the thirty-nine individually boxed frozen burritos in the cooler. Use the enclosed credit card to pay for the order. Thank you in advance for not stealing my identity. Professor Travis Wonders.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The microwave dings. Travis drops a warm burrito into the dog bowl. Algernon devours the food.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis nibbles on a burrito, opens a package. The land line rings. The answering machine picks up...

STIG

This is Stig. Your brother-in-law still. Again. I will send you more of mother's book recommendations unless you come to Montana Tony's.

A book sits inside the box...

"It's OK to Fail your Wife, Really." On the cover... A confident woman consoles a downtrodden man dwarf.

STIG

The girls and I wrote a little song
for you. It goes like this.

A ukulele starts to play on the machine. Travis turns it off,
tosses the package in the trash.

Eli and Emma limber up, crack knuckles. The hands gesture
amongst themselves. Boys versus girls.

TRAVIS

Excuse me. May we start now?

The arms snap to attention, salute. Travis initiates the
program. The quartet extrude and shape goo.

Travis watches through the chamber window. The goo forms into
a bread loaf-sized mass.

The supercomputer beeps warnings. The arms try to hold their
goo together. The mass rumbles and pops.

TRAVIS

What am I missing?

INT. TOKYO SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee stares at the pale spot on her ring finger where her
wedding band used to be.

She sighs, tosses out her bento box and returns to work.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis wedges the band aided anniversary photo into the
corner of his monitor, looks at it for a moment.

A Tinkertoy spoked wheel lodged in the ceiling free-falls,
conks Travis in the head. He studies the design...

TRAVIS

Support the DNA with a central
network that fosters growth.

The genetic chamber rattles to life. Eli and Emma psych each
other out and double fist bump.

TRAVIS

This is it. Now, let's make a dog
that won't shit on me.

Emma spin the finest goo web yet. Eli interlaces the new
patterns, like a super fast round of Cat's Cradle.

Travis watches the arms move faster and faster. The chamber
vibrates with matching intensity.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The house shakes. Algernon hides under the couch.

INT. REID HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wade watches a billiards instructional video on his laptop. A
light bulb blows. The electricity cuts out.

He looks outside, sees flickering lights in Travis's lab.

WADE

What the hell, Travis?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The chamber throws sparks. The arms take cover.

The lab goes silent and dark. The chamber rumbles. Travis
dons LED glasses, eyes the device. More rumbles.

TRAVIS

Algernon? Is that... you?

LEDs illuminate a perfect replica of Algernon, CLONE AL. He
barks at Travis and butt wags.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Algernon hears barking, sticks his head out from under the
couch. The lights turn back on.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Clone Al leaps out of the chamber into Travis's arms. The
freshly minted canine licks his face. Travis cheers.

He rocks out a clumsy victory jig with Clone Al.

TRAVIS

Oh yeah! Who's a good clone dog?

Algernon pokes his head through the doggy door at the top of stairs. He sniffs the air and head tilts.

Clone Al spots Algernon, wriggles and whines. Travis regards Algernon with a sly grin...

TRAVIS

Say hello to my new little friend.

Travis sets Clone Al down. He zips up the stairs. Algernon retreats. Clone Al barrels through the doggy door.

The pitter-patter of paws and barks fill the house. Something fragile crashes upstairs. Travis mad scientist cackles.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al dry humps Algernon's muzzle. Travis closes the lab door behind him.

TRAVIS

Hey! Get off yourself!

The doorbell rings. Clone Al barks up a storm.

Travis holds a dog under each arm as he takes a look through the peephole. Then he considers the canine duo.

TRAVIS

Crap.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Stig holds Montana Tony's takeout bags and a large gift wrapped frame under his arm.

Travis, Algernon in hand, opens the door.

TRAVIS

Stig. What a surprise.

STIG

You saw me through the peephole.

Awkward. Stig laughs, then gets serious...

STIG

You didn't come to Montana Tony's.
So, Montana Tony's came to you.

Stig fires his finger gun at Travis, talks to Algernon...

STIG

So, who's a barky dog-dog tonight?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al gnaws on a frozen burrito.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig looks at the stacks of individually boxed frozen burritos in the freezer.

STIG

Travis, don't condemn your tummy to food prison. Look at Algernon...

A content Algernon chews on a fresh batch of Tunanoli.

STIG

Give your stomach permission to savor every bite of life.

The wisdom falls on deaf ears. Travis changes the subject.

TRAVIS

So, what's in the package?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Tony Montana wields a velvet assault rifle in a painting that presides over the head of the table.

An Italian feast fit for a couple of kings. Stig watches Travis eat.

TRAVIS

Hungry?

STIG

I don't eat what I create.

TRAVIS

Why not?

STIG

Well, do you eat your work?

TRAVIS

No, but I don't make food.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Clone Al finishes his frozen burrito, then barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Barking wafts down the hall. Travis ignores it, stuffs his face. Stig looks at Algernon asleep on the couch.

STIG

You got a new dog?

Travis grabs Algernon, runs down the hall.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - NIGHT

Travis hushes Clone Al, offers up Algernon.

TRAVIS

Be quiet and you can hump yourself
all you want.

Clone Al zips past Travis, skids down the hall.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Stig's cell rings...

The ringtone's a Tony Montana techno remix: *"Say hello to my little friend! Say hello to my little friend!"*

STIG

(into phone)
Moshi moshi.

INT. TOKYO - KOZUE RESTAURANT - DAY

Renee sits alone in chic antiseptic skyscraper splendor.

RENEE

(into phone)
What does that even mean?

RENEE/STIG INTERCUT

STIG

It's Japanese. If the caller
doesn't repeat the phrase back to
you, it means they're a trickster
fox pretending to be human.

RENEE

Too weird to not be true. Hey, does
"taco" mean the same thing here?

Clone Al ambushes Stig, bark-whines for attention.

RENEE

Is that Algernon?

A dumbfounded Stig double takes between Travis holding
Algernon and Clone Al at his feet.

STIG

Could be?

RENEE

Wow. He sounds... happy. So, how's
Travis doing?

STIG

How's Travis doing?

Travis shakes his head no.

STIG

No. I mean, he's been working a
hard on. Working hard.

RENEE

Anyway, what about my "taco"?

Renee doesn't see the server bring her "taco" to the table...
A live octopus! The surly creature slithers towards Renee.

STIG

"Tako" is Japanese for octopus.

She turns just in time to see the advancing octopus, fends it
off with chopsticks. Tentacles coil around the wood.

Renee hangs tough. The creature steals the sticks, wields
them like katanas. Octo chaos ensues. Dishes fly.

Stig, oblivious to the culinary crisis, marvels at the
matching white dogs...

STIG

Bon appetit.

... As he hangs up the phone.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stig takes a breath, puckers his lips around Clone Al's nose and exhales. Jowls flap. He repeats the act with Algernon.

STIG

I can't tell them apart. Travis,
this is most amazing.

TRAVIS

I don't feel most amazing. I wish
Renee was here to see it.

Stig ponders the words, pulls out a postcard... It's a promo for Guy's lecture at Astrid's book shop.

TRAVIS

Guy? I hate that guy. And last time
I checked, so do you.

STIG

No, I don't hate anyone.

TRAVIS

(cheesy Swedish accent)
He always called you the Swedish
chef and give you the noogies. Yah.

Stig stiffens, his eye twitches...

STIG

Doesn't ring a bell.

TRAVIS

Right. Guy and I have absolutely
nothing in common.

STIG

Not true. Renee left both of you.

Travis considers the notion. He takes the postcard.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Travis and Stig stand in the open doorway.

TRAVIS

Stig, level with me. What's with
all the gangster stuff?

STIG

When I was little, I snuck downstairs and saw a movie I should not have seen. I asked mother about Tony and the white powder. She said it was flour and it made Tony's family sad. So, I want to do un-sad things with flour for my family.

TRAVIS

You know that Tony Montana isn't...

STIG

Isn't what?

Travis decides to preserve the fantasy, smiles.

TRAVIS

Swedish.

Stig belly laughs and bear hugs Travis...

STIG

That's a good one! You big joker!
You get me every time!

TRAVIS

Thanks. For everything.

STIG

You have to find your flour again, Travis. The thing that inspires you. Then, you'll feel amazing.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

The familiar photo album open to the hair samples, Renee's is missing. Travis takes a long slug of bourbon.

He inserts a glass slide into an electron microscope next to the genetic chamber, powers up his work station.

The dogs stare at Travis. He opens the patio door, puts Clone Al outside. Algernon whines at a yawning Travis...

TRAVIS

What? He can't hold it that long.
He's only eight hours old.

The microscope boots up. Travis types. A scaly log appears on screen. He lets Clone Al in, then Algernon out.

Travis magnifies the image 1,000,000 times...

Double helixes spiral in perfect harmony. The arms peak out of the chamber, watch a lovelorn Travis swoon.

TRAVIS

Hello, flour. I miss you.

Travis doesn't see the arms. He takes another deep drink of bourbon and memories...

TRAVIS

I wish...

The arms lean closer, listen. The computer beeps. A dialogue box opens...

Cohesion error. Resonance anomaly detected. Incompatible sample. Do you wish to continue or start over?

TRAVIS

I wish I could start over again.
Right here. Right now.

The arms retreat into the chamber. Travis finishes his bourbon, lets in Algernon. Then stumbles up the stairs.

Emma and Eli emerge. They watch Travis leave. The hands huddle up, debate.

Eli points at Emma, the longest arm. She reaches out of the chamber, "looks" around.

Emma swivels her wrist, extracts Renee's hair from the microscope. She retreats to the chamber.

The arms limber up. Emma holds the hair strand between her digits, secretes micro goo on it...

Zoom in 1,000,000x magnification: Tinkertoy spoked wheels within the goo merge with the hair DNA.

The chamber hums, gets real bright.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (NIGHTMARE)

Travis mumbles in his sleep.

NIGHTMARE WIFE, a voluptuous version of Renee on all fours in skimpy lingerie, crawls across the bed.

NIGHTMARE WIFE

Wakey wakey, my mad scientist.

Travis stirs and screams. Nightmare Wife silences him with a long wet kiss.

Guy, wearing a tux and cheesy crown, slaps Nightmare Wife on the rump. She giggles, shakes her supple ass at him.

GUY

Gimme that prom queen sugar, baby.

Nightmare Wife lunges for Guy. He catches the little minx, plants a big kiss on her. Travis watches in abject horror.

TRAVIS

Guy? Get out of our bedroom!

Guy breaks the kiss, tosses Travis a white lab coat.

GUY

Tick tock, nutty professor. Destiny waits for no geek.

NIGHTMARE WIFE

Hurry up. You don't want to miss the big reunion.

Travis slides into the coat. He falls out of bed.

TRAVIS

Wait for me!

A hand on Travis's shoulder spins him around. He finds himself face to face with ANOTHER NIGHTMARE WIFE!

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2

Where's the fire, professor?

Travis head snaps back and forth between the wives. A thunder clap. The room darkens to NIGHT.

The Nightmare Wives laugh. Guy grabs and tosses Travis through an open doorway...

GUY

Get down there and make me some more prom queens!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE)

Travis screams and flails as he downward spirals around DNA helixes like a twisted staircase.

He lands in the LAB DUNGEON. Tesla coils crackle. Chained mannequin limbs hang from the ceiling.

The supercomputer sprouts pipe organ tubes, like vines. Keys press themselves, play an ominous melody.

TRAVIS
What have I done?

Guy and the Nightmare Wives look down at Travis from high above. They sit on a DNA double helix throne.

GUY
Keep an eye on him, boys.

Algernon and Clone Al, both wearing tiny executioner hoods, growl at Travis from atop the genetic chamber.

NIGHTMARE WIFE
Make my boobs bigger this time.

NIGHTMARE WIFE #2
Yeah! Double D me too.

The Nightmare Wives cackle in unison. The supercomputer pipe organ bellows. The lab dungeon shakes.

TRAVIS
No! I won't do it!

GUY
Awww. Sounds like someone needs a hand... Or four.

Eli and Emma shoot out of the chamber like tentacles launched from a cannon!

The mecha-tentacles wrap around Travis's arms and legs. He screams and writhes. Thunder rumbles. Tesla coils hiss.

TRAVIS
Noooo!

Guy and the Nightmare Wives mock Travis with endless laughs.

END NIGHTMARE.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A sweaty Travis pushes a hand away, bolts upright.

TRAVIS
Hands off, clone hags!

CLONE WIFE, 28, a nine year younger Renee in every way, sits next to Travis. She takes offense to the remark.

CLONE WIFE
What did you just call me?

TRAVIS
You're a nightmare! Go away!

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE
You don't look so hot either with those worry lines, Mr. Workaholic.

Travis rubs his arm. Reality starts to set in. He looks at Clone Wife. Travis reaches out to her, half afraid...

TRAVIS
Is it really you?

CLONE WIFE
Travis, who else could I be?

Travis abandons his fears, embraces Clone Wife.

TRAVIS
I had this horrible nightmare.

CLONE WIFE
Aww. What happened?

TRAVIS
You were back together with Guy.

CLONE WIFE
Guy? High school Guy? That guy?
Haven't thought about him in years.

TRAVIS
Then your mom kept going on about him. He wrote a book about you. I'm pretty sure it's about you.

CLONE WIFE
Oh? Do tell. What's it called?

TRAVIS
Marry that Prom Queen.

CLONE WIFE
Now why would I care about that silly book? We already know how that story ends, professor.

The words galvanize Travis. In one moment, every doubt he had about himself melts into nostalgia soup. He's hooked.

Clone Wife kisses Travis. He returns the kiss, adds a bunch more. Then realizes something. Something realistic...

TRAVIS

Wait. You don't remember Astrid talking about Guy's book?

CLONE WIFE

Nope. Not a thing. Must've been a hell of a night. I woke up this morning in the lab. Stark naked.

TRAVIS

You what?

CLONE WIFE

Passed out on the floor. Gonzo.

TRAVIS

You don't remember anything?

CLONE WIFE

Apparently, I'm sleepwalking and blacking out. So, you better divorce me before it's too late.

TRAVIS

Divorce? But you just got here.

CLONE WIFE

I know. Sad, isn't it? We've only been married a year and I'm already senile. We're doomed.

Clone Wife saunters buck naked into the master bathroom. He admires her curves.

She starts a shower. Then Travis realizes she looks almost too good for her "age".

TRAVIS

(to himself)

Married a year?

Travis leaps to his feet, runs out into the hall. A nervous Algernon under the bed watches him leave.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Travis inspects a current year magnet calendar. Guy's promo postcard hangs next to it.

TRAVIS
 (to himself)
 Well, that rules out time travel.

He regards the basement door, a little scared of what he'll find down there.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DAY

Wade hides in the bushes as Swann makes a delivery. The truck drives away. Then he steals the cooler from Travis's porch.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis looks around. The lab's powered up. Genetic chamber door ajar. The arms play possum, but keep an eye on Travis.

A dialogue box on the monitor blinks...

-- *RESONANCE COHESION SUCCESSFUL* --

-- *CLONE SEQUENCING COMPLETE* --

TRAVIS
 (to himself)
 Clone? Clone of what?

The arms retreat. Travis sticks his head in the chamber. He sees a strand of Renee's hair tied around Emma's finger.

TRAVIS
 What have I done? This is all wrong. Wait... I couldn't have done it. I wouldn't have. Would I?

Travis eyeballs the dormant arms...

TRAVIS
 You didn't. Did you?

Emma and Eli simultaneously face-palm faces they don't have.

TRAVIS
 How could you!

Eli accusingly points at Emma. She shoves him. A mechanical battle of the sexes breaks out.

TRAVIS
 Enough! What am I gonna tell Renee? This is awful. Wait a minute... Why did the memory corruption happen?

The arms shrug. Travis topples piles of data, paws through paperwork. He stops, then grabs the anniversary photo.

TRAVIS

Our first anniversary. That's it.
The resonance threads you spun
must've kept everything intact.
Nine year old hair means... Nine
year old, everything.

Eli gestures "curvy hips". Then gives double thumbs up. Emma crosses her arms, ignores the juvenile display.

Travis's worry transforms into hope...

TRAVIS

All the same experiences in a new
body of possibilities. It's a get
out of divorce free card!

The arms take a bow. The running water upstairs stops. Travis overhears Clone Wife talking to someone.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife lays on the floor, looks at Algernon. He grumbles at her from under the bed.

CLONE WIFE

Hey there. Where did you come from?

Algernon wonders the same thing about her. Travis watches their meeting from the doorway, like it's the first time.

CLONE WIFE

My name's Renee. What's yours?

An unsure Algernon whimpers.

TRAVIS

Algernon.

Clone Wife makes kissy noises...

CLONE WIFE

Come here, Algernon. Come on out.

The canine crawls out and curls up in Clone Wife's lap.

CLONE WIFE

Algernon is a science geek name.

Algernon barks.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clone Al wakes on the couch. He sniffs the air.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife Eskimo kisses Algernon. Travis "floats" on a cloud of nostalgia.

CLONE WIFE

I love him. And I think it's really sweet you adopted an older dog.

Clone Al rushes in, lick assaults Clone Wife. Algernon looks less than thrilled about sharing her.

CLONE WIFE

Awww, you got two? Even better. They'll always have each other.

TRAVIS

Always.

CLONE WIFE

And what's your name, lick monster?

Travis thinks fast...

TRAVIS

Al... Fredo?

CLONE WIFE

Alfredo? Oh my little brother Stig is gonna eat you up. Oh, yes he is.

Clone Wife raspberries Alfredo's tummy. Algernon gets jealous, growls at the clone dog.

CLONE WIFE

Alfredo looks just like Algernon.

TRAVIS

Of course, I cloned him.

CLONE WIFE

Ha-ha. Very funny. But seriously, how do you tell them apart?

TRAVIS

Oh, it's a science geek thing.

Clone Wife flashes five star bedroom eyes at Travis. It's ambrosia for his libido.

CLONE WIFE

We have ways of making you talk.

She pounces him and nibbles on his shoulders. Travis trembles. He's gut shot with raw love.

Clone Wife leaves a wet kiss trail from his neck down to his... DING-DONG. The doorbell rings. The dogs bark.

CLONE WIFE

I'll get it.

TRAVIS

No, wait.

Clone Wife bounds off the bed. The dogs follow her, much to Travis's horror.

TRAVIS

Wait! Stay!

Travis grabs the dogs, plops them in the closet.

TRAVIS

Behave yourself! Selves.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Clone Wife looks at the "changed" decor, a tad puzzled.

She opens the door, surprises Wade. He holds the cooler, checks out Clone Wife's curves. She doesn't mind at all.

WADE

Renee? Wow. You look great.

Clone Wife tells a fib...

CLONE WIFE

You too.

WADE

This was left at my place. So, where do you want your burritos?

CLONE WIFE

Come again?

Travis skids and stops next to Clone Wife. He blocks Wade, tries to take the cooler from him.

TRAVIS

Thanks, Wade. I got it.

Wade holds on tight.

WADE
No, I insist.

Travis tugs on the cooler.

TRAVIS
No, I insist.

Clone Wife separates the boys.

CLONE WIFE
I insist you both knock it off.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Clone Wife serves Wade a beverage. Travis unpacks the cooler into the freezer.

When neither of them are looking, he tosses the 2012 magnet calendar in with the frozen food. Bullet dodged.

Wade's iPhone rings. He checks Caller ID. Clone Wife marvels at the technology. Travis looks at the cell, tenses up.

CLONE WIFE
Wow, that's your phone?

WADE
Yeah. I need to get a new one.

Wade pockets the iPhone. Travis closes the freezer door. Wade notices something on the door... Guy's postcard.

WADE
Hey, I've heard of this guy. He's local. Marry that Prom Queen... Sounds like a great philosophy.

TRAVIS
You'd think so.

Travis takes the card. Clone Wife grabs it from him. She reads over the promo, glares at Travis.

WADE
I hear he's quite the charismatic speaker. Do you know him?

TRAVIS
No, that's just junk mail.

CLONE WIFE

Travis, quit it. My mother owns the shop. I'll put you on the list.

WADE

Great. We can all go together.

TRAVIS

I don't think we can make it.

Clone Wife fans herself with the postcard...

CLONE WIFE

I think it's about time to catch up with Guy. Don't you, honey?

Travis knows a passive aggressive proverbial headlock when he hears one...

TRAVIS

Love to. Super. Can't wait. Great.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis briskly ushers Wade to the door. Clone Wife follows.

WADE

Saw the light show over here last night. Looked like quite a party. Why wasn't I invited?

Travis blurts out the first thing he thinks of...

TRAVIS

It was a decorating party.

WADE

In the dark?

Clone Wife looks over the drab ambience.

CLONE WIFE

I can see that.

Travis pretends to hear something...

TRAVIS

I think the dogs are crying.

WADE

Dogs?

TRAVIS

Dog.

CLONE WIFE

I'll check on them.

WADE

Them?

TRAVIS

Ah-hem! Excuse me. Him.

Clone Wife leaves. Wade and Travis stinkeye each other.

WADE

You're up to something, Travis. I don't believe for a second Renee just came back last night.

TRAVIS

Believe it, comic book boy. She craves my epic dong. Wanna see?

Travis threatens to unzip his fly. Wade leaves.

TRAVIS

Enjoy the pool table.

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Chirping birds nest in the corner pockets.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Clone Wife sifts through clothes in the closet.

CLONE WIFE

I don't remember buying this stuff.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Travis looks around the house...

TRAVIS

What can I do with all this stuff?

Travis trashes Blu-rays. Dumps a DVR. Cuts the phone line. Hides a MacBook Air. Rips up calendars. Covers a flatscreen TV with an afghan. Stuffs an iTouch down his pants.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CLOSET - DAY

Clone Wife tosses aside high heels like dead rats, discovers the content canines inside a shoe corral.

CLONE WIFE
Aww. They built a shoe fort.

A tuckered Travis joins Clone Wife.

TRAVIS
Sounds cozy.

CLONE WIFE
You're on thin ice over Guy.

TRAVIS
I've been working hard, for us.

Travis shows Clone Wife the Algernon 2 Petri dish. She puts two and two together...

CLONE WIFE
You weren't joking? Oh my god,
Travis! You did it!

Clone Wife bear hugs and kisses Travis lots.

CLONE WIFE
I'm so proud to be your wife.

Travis soaks up the affection like a hopeless junkie.

CLONE WIFE
This calls for a celebration. We
need ice cream. And no ordinary ice
cream. Oh, no. Only the finest hand
churned rum raisin in all of
MichiganLand will suffice.

TRAVIS
Onward, my lady!

CLONE WIFE
I declare a high calorie road trip.

Clone Wife runs in place.

CLONE WIFE
Come on. We have to sprint to the
car. Preemptive fat burn.

TRAVIS
To the El Matador!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Travis pulls a cover off a candy apple red 1974 AMC Matador X, a V-8 behemoth of a coupe. The El Matador.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - DAY

Clone Wife strokes Travis's thigh. The engine roars to life, then purrs like a three hundred horsepower cougar.

CLONE WIFE
Let's cruise, professor.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Travis eases the El Matador into daylight. Wade stands in his yard, eyeing the vehicle. Clone Wife waves to him.

The El Matador burns rubber, smokes out Wade as they leave.

CLONE WIFE
You better let me drive.

Travis cartoon villain laughs...

TRAVIS
Foolish female. No woman can tame
the El Matador.

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm, raspberries him.

EXT. SCENIC ROUTE 131 - DAY

The El Matador motors by the rolling grassy hills and farmland of Vicksburg.

Travis hums along to a fifties swoon tune on the radio.

CLONE WIFE (V.O.)
What's with the AM station?

TRAVIS (V.O.)
I'm in the mood for oldies.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - DAY

The working dairy farm and ice cream stand drips rustic charm. The El Matador pulls into the lot.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - TAKE OUT WINDOW - DAY

JEWEL FRATES, 61, homespun charmer, smiles and greets Travis and Clone Wife.

JEWEL
You two kids look familiar.

TRAVIS
It's been a while.

JEWEL
What's it gonna be?

CLONE WIFE
Double rum raisin with the special
apple sauce.

JEWEL
Two rum raisins in silver boats and
send them on a honeymoon.

INT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - PREP STATION - DAY

HENRY FRATES, 63, cheerful sobbuster, mixes moonshine shots in simmering amber syrup and apple slices.

HENRY
Two honeymoon sweets coming up.

TAKE OUT WINDOW

Henry balances the sterling silver dishes loaded with confections. He beams at Clone Wife...

HENRY
You sure this young lady is old
enough for the honeymoon sauce?

JEWEL
Don't you have cows to milk?

CLONE WIFE
How long you two been married?

HENRY
I proposed to her thirty-three
years ago, right over there.

Henry points to a wooden fence near a gazebo in a grove.

JEWEL

He sat me on that fence and pledged
his love to me.

HENRY

And I built that gazebo for our
first anniversary.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - GAZEBO - DAY

Travis feeds Clone Wife a gooey spoonful. She winces, touches
her stomach.

TRAVIS

Are you alright?

INT. TOKYO SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee, hand on her stomach, talks into an intercom...

RENEE

I'm fine, Keiko. Do you know where
I can find rum raisin ice cream?

KEIKO (V.O.)

(through intercom)

Excuse me? Please repeat.

She speaks slowly, enunciates...

RENEE

Rum. Raisin.

Renee stares at her empty ring finger... And the pale spot
where her wedding band used to be. She snaps out of it.

RENEE

Never mind.

EXT. FRATES FAMILY CREAMERY - FENCE LINE - DAY

Travis sets Clone Wife down on the post, looks up to her.

CLONE WIFE

Enjoy your honeymoon sweet?

TRAVIS

I've been thinking. Now that things
are moving forward. We should have
the honeymoon we always wanted.

CLONE WIFE

I don't need a riverboat trip to
know I'm exactly where I should be.

Travis and Clone Wife Eskimo kiss.

TRAVIS

Look at that view.

Familiar grassy hills ripple in the gentle breeze... The
first anniversary photo was taken here nine years ago.

CLONE WIFE

I wish we'd brought a camera.

FLASHBACK - NINE YEARS AGO

Stig sports spiked and swoop hairdo, snaps the familiar photo
with a vintage Hasselblad.

END FLASHBACK

Travis ignores the wish, kisses Clone Wife.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis's impaled cell phone emits a warbled ring. The cracked
screen displays: RENEE.

INT. SKY ZONE TRAMPOLINE PARK

The world's first all trampoline walled playrooms of jumpy
jump goodness. It's For Lovers Only night...

Happy couples bounce and make out. Sappy ballads and stage
lighting set the mood.

Travis and Clone Wife bounce in unison, holding hands. They
gaze into each other's eyes, seemingly immune to gravity.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Travis carries Clone Wife downstairs. She looks around the
lab while he lets both dogs out.

CLONE WIFE

This is where the magic happens.

Clone Wife touches the dormant arms.

TRAVIS

And some science too. The real
magic's wherever you are.

She rubs her ring finger with her thumb.

CLONE WIFE

My ring. My wedding ring! Travis,
it's gone. We have to go back!

Travis reassures her, looks her in the eye.

TRAVIS

Everything's alright. We don't have
to go anywhere, Moonbeam. Do you
trust me?

Clone Wife calms, then nods. For once, she's under his spell.

TRAVIS

Then close your eyes.

Travis makes sure she's not peeking. He retrieves the
anniversary photo, peels off Renee's wedding band.

TRAVIS

Let's see how this feels.

He slides the ring onto Clone Wife's finger. She opens her
eyes, beaming with wedding day glow.

TRAVIS

Do you love me?

Clone Wife's never been more certain of anything in her one
day of life...

CLONE WIFE

I do.

INT. TOKYO SKYSCRAPER - CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Renee, caught up in a fantasy unfolding on the other side of
the world, answers a question no one asked her...

RENEE

I do.

Then remembers she's talking to someone on her cell.

RENEE

I do... Want to be happy.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

A renovated three story Victorian. Books line every nook and cranny, like you're shopping in someone's home.

Astrid lectures Renee on her phone...

ASTRID

Then do this for me. Guy is about to go worldwide. And all he talks about is seeing you again.

ASTRID/RENEE INTERCUT

Renee keeps glancing at her empty ring finger. It's not Guy on her mind. But...

RENEE

Alright, Mother. It's too late to make the lecture tonight. But I can be there in the morning.

ASTRID

Good girl. Stig will pick you up. I want Guy to see what he's been missing. Pack something suggestive.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Candlelight. Massage oils. Silk sheets. And no dogs. Clone Wife lounges in lingerie on the bed.

CLONE WIFE

I'm ready.

Travis, wearing just his checkered nerd shirt and boxers, opens the door...

TRAVIS

Oh, I'm sorry. I was looking for the study lab. I'm meeting my new science fair partner.

Clone Wife plays along, undresses Travis with her eyes...

CLONE WIFE

My, my. You've come to the right place, science stud.

TRAVIS

Oh? Is there a lesson plan?

CLONE WIFE

Biology. Nocturnal mating rituals.
Extensive research. Could take all
night... with the right partner.

Travis takes off his shirt, cozies up to Clone Wife. They
make out, lovers in sync. Travis couldn't be happier...

Until he sees the photo of him and Renee at the high school
science fair on the night stand.

Travis ignores the guilt, burrows under the covers. Clone
Wife purrs, giggles, then purrs some more.

He peeks out again. Clone Wife senses the mood change.

CLONE WIFE

What's wrong?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

A frustrated Travis talks to Eli and Emma. He pleads his
case...

TRAVIS

Is it technically cheating if the
other woman isn't another woman? I
need some input here.

Eli does the index finger through the ring finger/thumb hole
intercourse thing. Emma wildly disapproves.

Emma snaps her metallic digits. She points her index finger
at Travis... The one with Renee's hair tied around it.

Travis stares at the strand... He's really torn.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. Clone Wife rolls over to greet -- She
screams! Travis stands there in full hazmat gear.

CLONE WIFE

Travis?

TRAVIS

Think I caught a bug. I'm sure
it'll work itself out soon.

Clone Wife has no words. Travis squeaks into bed. He blows
her a kiss. Rolls away from her, sighs...

TRAVIS
I love you.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Astrid challenges someone on the business end of her call...

ASTRID
Say it like you mean it.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig talks to Astrid on his phone...

STIG
I promise to un-invite Travis to
Guy's lecture tomorrow tonight.

STIG/ASTRID INTERCUT

ASTRID
You're such a good boy. You're my
special Stiglet. Yes, you are.

Stig's such a sucker for mommy praise...

STIG
You promise that Guy won't call me
that name ever again?

ASTRID
Well, you are a Swedish chef, dear.

... And then Stig's eye twitch returns.

ASTRID
Don't fret. Remember, Guy is
ostracophobic. No shellfish.

Stig sits at a prep station brimming with live prawns...

STIG
Yes mother, I remember.

He hangs up, grabs a medicine dropper. Squeezes out one
single globule on the counter. Prawns swarm the droplet.

STIG
Welcome home, Guy.

Stig's cell rings. He doesn't answer. Tony Montana's techno
remix repeats over and over as the prawns frenzy.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - NIGHT

Astrid sweet talks someone on her phone...

ASTRID

It's been a long time coming. You
can trust me. My lips are sealed.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Guy looks over ad campaign proofs while he talks to Astrid on
his cell. Every syllable drips charm...

GUY

I know I can count on you. You're a
woman of sublime vision.

GUY/ASTRID INTERCUT

ASTRID

Oh, Guy. You know me too well.

GUY

We can rewrite Renee's destiny,
together. I'm merely the instrument
of her long overdue liberation.

ASTRID

I always knew you two were made for
each other. See you tonight.

Guy hangs up the phone. Studies a promo where he presents his
prom queen trophy wife to the world...

GUY

(to himself)

The prom queen that got away. Now
reclaimed and at my side for all
the world to see. A match made in
marketing heaven.

He's so pleased with his plan, Guy can't help but chuckle.

INT. TOKYO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DEPARTURES - NIGHT

Renee tries to get comfortable in one of those cheap plastic
pre-flight seats. She talks into her cell...

RENEE

Moshi moshi.

Passengers start to board the flight.

INT. STIG'S ROADSTER - DAY

Stig cruises with the top down, talks into his cell...

RENEE/STIG INTERCUT

STIG

Moshi moshi! How's the octopus?

RENEE

We broke up.

STIG

Can't say I'm shocked. Cephalopods fear commitment. Hence the ink.

RENEE

Now you tell me. Thanks. Any other relationship advice?

STIG

Guy's not exactly a suitable rebound sub-species for you.

RENEE

Agreed. I was kinda thinking of someone else we both know.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Stig pulls the roadster up to the house, talks on his cell.

STIG

Music to my taste buds! Travis is a changed man. He's good. You'll see. And you can hear it, right now.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A hazmat suited and sweaty Travis lays in bed awake, worry fills his face. Clone Wife takes a shower.

The doorbell rings lots. Travis tries to extricate himself from the bulky gear. The dogs bark.

TRAVIS

Quiet, you two. Stay and stay.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis, hood pulled off but still in the hazmat suit, looks through the peephole...

TRAVIS

What now?

Stig's massive eyeball stares right back at him. Travis opens the door a crack.

TRAVIS

Stig, now's really not a good time.

STIG

(into his phone)

Hold on. I'm going to tell him right now.

INT. TOKYO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DEPARTURES - NIGHT

Renee watches the last of the passengers board the plane.

RENEE

Stig, now's really not a good time.

STIG/RENEE INTERCUT

TRAVIS

Tell me what?

STIG

I've got good news and bad news.
Which do you want first?

TRAVIS

Surprise me.

STIG

You don't have to go to Guy's lecture tonight.

TRAVIS

Great, what's the bad news?

STIG

That was the bad news.

RENEE

Stig, I have to go.

STIG

Renee is--

Clone Wife, wearing only a towel, throws open the door...

CLONE WIFE

Is going to extinguish that old
high school flame tonight in grand
style. Hey, little brother!

RENEE

What? Who's that woman?

Stig's at a loss for words. He looks at Clone Wife as he
hears Renee on his phone. Stig gasps, his jaw hangs...

Then he belts out the biggest belly laugh this side of the
sound barrier.

RENEE

Hello?

STIG

You got me! You big faker! I don't
know how you two did it. You got me
again! That suit is priceless!
How'd you record the call though?

RENEE

Who's a faker? I have to board
right now or I'll miss the flight.

STIG

(into phone)

Yeah, get on your plane. You big
phoney! You're already here.

Travis figures out who's on the other end of the line, swipes
the phone from Stig. He hangs up on Renee.

RENEE

Who's a phoney? Hello?

Renee closes her cell. She rushes to the gate and boards the
flight in the nick of time.

Algernon and Alfredo rush the door. Clone Wife scoops them
up, presents them to Stig.

CLONE WIFE

Look what Travis got me yesterday.

Stig processes her words. Looks at a very pale Travis. The
hazmat suit. Then back at Clone Wife in a whole new light...

CLONE WIFE

Stig, you look awful. Are you
feeling alright?

Stig nods yes. Then vomits behind a bush.

TRAVIS

I think he's got the same bug I do.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Stig holds the photo album and Renee's hair sample. Travis
demos the new molecule patterns on the computer.

STIG

I said find your flour. Not invent
your own.

TRAVIS

I didn't do it. Sort of. They did.

Travis points at the arms. The arms point at Travis. Stig
can't take the schoolyard antics. He loses his cool...

STIG

No one accidentally clones their
wife, Travis!

TRAVIS

Please, keep your voice down. She
can hear you.

STIG

She? Don't you mean, it?

TRAVIS

Hey, don't talk like that about
your sister.

STIG

That thing is not my sister. You
have to get rid of it.

Travis gets in Stig's face, starts a shoving match...

TRAVIS

Don't call my wife an IT.

STIG

That IT is not your wife.

TRAVIS
Yes, she is! She's perfect! You'll
see, give it time.

STIG
There is no time. Renee will be
here in the morning!

The news stuns Travis...

TRAVIS
What? Why?

STIG
She's coming back for you, idiot!

Stig grabs Travis. Then calms and lets him go...

STIG
Tell it the truth. Or I will.

TRAVIS
I can't do that. She loves me.

STIG
(yells upstairs)
Renee!

Stig moves for the stairs. Travis blocks him, drops to his
knees and pleads...

TRAVIS
OK. You win. But please, just give
me this one last night with her.

A shameless Travis looks up at Stig...

TRAVIS
Please, Stig. Just one more night.

The lab door opens. Travis gets up. Clone Wife stands in the
doorway, senses some tension...

CLONE WIFE
What are you two up to down there?

TRAVIS
I was showing Stig my progress.

The veiled lie irritates Stig. Clone Wife notices...

CLONE WIFE
Stig, are you feeling any better?

Stig carefully ponders those words. He looks at a silently begging Travis, then answers...

STIG
A little. But not much.

TRAVIS
We'll be up in a minute, my little Bunsen burner.

Clone Wife shuts the door.

STIG
Keep that away from the book shop tonight. I'm spinning enough plates as it is with Guy back in town.

Travis gets an idea...

TRAVIS
I can help. WE can help.

STIG
What are you talking about?

And with that, Travis slides right into salesman mode...

TRAVIS
Guy thinks he's reuniting with Renee. Imagine how jealous he'll be when he sees HER. It'll drive him absolutely crazy. And no one has to know the truth... Just you and me.

Stig ponders the proposition.

GUY (PRE LAP)
Have you ever loved someone so much, that you could actually destroy that love?

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - LECTURE NOOK - NIGHT

The entranced crowd fills the space. Standing room only. Wade sits down front with a trio of octogenarians...

MINERVA, LENORE and PEARL, all eighties wearing Old Biddie Book Shop caps, hang on Guy's every word.

Guy drips charisma like cologne. He plays to the front rows wearing vinyl ponchos sporting his mug.

GUY

I mean L-O-V-E love! The power of
it makes you crazy in ways they
haven't even invented yet.

Astrid stands in the back, barely able to contain the torch
burning in her loins for Guy.

Oskar tinkers with a model airplane in a nearby sun room that
houses the History of War.

Guy stands over a box on a table. He considers its awesome
contents. Then points at Wade...

GUY

Could you face that love power?!?

Wade forgets how to talk. Guy points to other guests...

GUY

Could you? How about you? I bet
these lovely ladies down front know
all about love power. Don't you?

Guy winks at Minerva, Lenore and Pearl. They swoon.

GUY

But what about the rest of us? A
life of unanswered questions, is no
life at all! So, are you ready?

CROWD

Yes!

Guy acts like the box cover weighs a ton as he lifts it...

GUY

Summon your courage and rise up!

He tosses the box aside to reveal... A medicine ball sized
red Jell-O valentine heart. The confection jiggles.

GUY

Tremble before that love power!

Guy raises a wooden sledgehammer, poised to strike...

GUY

I'm gonna need all your strength
here, people. Give it to me now!

Wade jumps to his feet...

WADE
Smash that love!

Guy mashes the floppy heart with a might blow. Jell-O chunks pelt the rabid crowd. He tosses the hammer aside.

GUY
We can take what we need from that
love power, together.

As he rolls up his sleeve, reaches deep into the Jell-O guts and pulls out a wrapped item. The excited crowd murmurs.

GUY
Together, we can reshape that love.
Until it serves our needs.

Guy pulls off the wrapper. Reveals his book.

GUY
And then you can...

CROWD
Marry that prom queen!

GUY
Yes! That industrial strength love
power is all around us tonight!

A large Jell-O chunk slides off Wade's poncho.

GUY
Become the kings and queens you've
always wanted. You all deserve a
piece of that elusive love power.
So, come on down and claim it!

The audience bursts into applause. Guy pulls a sheet off a table like a magician, reveals a stack of his books.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Clone Wife walks in, adjusts her little red dress.

Each subject/room stands out with paraphernalia and kitsch related to the topic.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - LECTURE NOOK - NIGHT

Minerva spots Clone Wife, alerts Lenore and Pearl.

MINERVA
Girls, we have a situation here.

LENORE
I thought Renee's flight arrived
tomorrow morning.

Clone Wife walks around in her skimpy dress like a kid in a
candy store. Pearl squints...

PEARL
Renee looks different.

MINERVA
You think?

LENORE
Look at that boob job.

MINERVA
She looks like she got arrested by
the makeover police on the midlife
crisis turnpike.

PEARL
Poor thing. We have to help her.

Minerva, Lenore and Pearl huddle up.

Guy poses for pictures, signs books. Wade waits impatiently,
like an ADD fanboy.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - SALES FLOOR - NIGHT

Lenore and Pearl talk to Astrid. She shares their concern
over Clone Wife.

CLONE WIFE
The mighty Minerva!

Clone Wife gives Minerva a big hug.

MINERVA
You haven't called me that since
you were in training bras.

Minerva extends Clone Wife's arms, stares at her bosom.

MINERVA
And look at you now.

It's finally Wade's turn.

WADE

Love that love power, man. It's
really... powerful!

Guy takes the book with a smile. Then notices Clone Wife and forgets what he's doing...

In the blink of an eye, that old nostalgia spell claims another victim. Guy's all in. Hook, line and sinker.

GUY

Yeah, sure is.

Astrid hugs Clone Wife, feels how shapely she is.

ASTRID

I've missed you, darling. But
aren't you a bit early?

CLONE WIFE

I thought we were running late.

ASTRID

We?

Travis walks in the front door. The old biddies gasp. Astrid goes from zero to livid.

MINERVA

Holy shit Triscuits.

LENORE

She's back with him? This is worse
than we thought.

PEARL

The poor thing.

Travis kisses Clone Wife. Astrid forces a smile.

TRAVIS

Surprise.

ASTRID

Darling, I'd like to catch up with
Travis. Find your father for me.

Clone Wife leaves. Astrid glares at Travis.

ASTRID

I don't know what you did, you
rodent. But I'm going to find out.

Travis savors having the upper hand on Astrid for once.

TRAVIS

Things that are meant to be find a way to happen, Astrid. It's all about that love power.

INT. OLD BIDDIE BOOK SHOP - HISTORY OF WAR - NIGHT

Clone Wife watches Oskar test the rudder on a model plane.

CLONE WIFE

P-51 Mustang.

Oskar brightens a thousand watts, hugs Clone Wife tight.

OSKAR

There's my girl. Beautiful as ever. Didn't expect to see you tonight.

CLONE WIFE

Yeah, Travis dropped the ball on that one.

OSKAR

And how's that story going to end?

Guy inserts himself into the chat with a grin that would humble the Cheshire Cat.

GUY

Happily ever after. So long as you pick the right prince.

He kisses Clone Wife's hand. Then notices the wedding ring as Travis joins them.

TRAVIS

She already has.

Guy gives Travis a weak man hug.

GUY

Travis, good to see you haven't changed much.

A fan wants a picture. Guy gets between Clone Wife and Travis, poses with her.

GUY

Gather round, folks! I want you to meet the amazing woman that inspires my work every day.

More fans crowd the "couple". Flash bulbs aplenty. Clone Wife poses with Guy for the cameras.

Travis can't take it anymore. He pulls Guy's hand off Clone Wife, shakes it.

TRAVIS
(says "Guy" like "sigh")
We're all glad to have you back in
town, Guy.

The fans disperse. Guy tightens his grip on Travis.

GUY
It's Guy, like glee.

Travis squeezes harder too, grins through the pain.

TRAVIS
Whatever... guy.

They break at the same time, all smiles.

GUY
So, you kids ready for the reunion
tomorrow night? The big twenty.

CLONE WIFE
You mean the big ten.

Travis freezes. Her words hang in the air.

GUY
I like your thinking! I'm starving.
So where's that restaurant your
Swedish chef brother owns?

Clone Wife gives Guy a shove.

CLONE WIFE
Not far. Behave yourself, or you'll
get sent home without dinner.

GUY
Yes ma'am.

Guy follows Clone Wife. Oskar and Travis watch them leave.

OSKAR
Got to hand it to you, Travis. I
don't know how you pulled it off.

TRAVIS
Me neither.

OSKAR
I'm glad you and Renee worked things out.

Travis smiles through the guilt...

OSKAR
You can't go wrong with honest communication.

... As that guilt turns to shame.

TRAVIS
Oh, yeah. Always. Hey Oskar, what's the secret to a long marriage?

OSKAR
Don't get divorced.

Oskar hugs him. Travis looks downright ill.

OSKAR
I'm really proud of you, Travis.

Guy cab-whistles. The crowd quiets.

GUY
You've been a spectacular audience. I expect to see you all in New Orleans this weekend for my live stream worldwide debut. Now go out and grab the destiny you deserve!

The crowd applauds. Guy holds a factory-sealed vinyl poncho above his head...

GUY
Who wants the last Guycho?

Fans frenzy, wave money in the air.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

The family plus Guy chit-chats. The Sousettes, decked out in matching curvy culinary attire, serve wine.

GUY
Renee and I were making out and in walks mini Stig crying his eyes out cradling the flattest Angel Food cake you've ever seen.

Guy laughs at his own story. Then cops a feel of Clone Wife's thigh under the table. She swats his hand.

GUY
So, what's with all the massimo
Italiano around here?

TRAVIS
It speaks to Stig.

GUY
(vile Swedish accent)
Speaks? Like this? You should be
proud of your heritage there, yah.
You're a Swedish chef, you know.

Guy gooses Clone Wife. She gives him a Charley horse worthy punch in the thigh. He stands up, stretches.

GUY
And someone ought to tell Stig that
Tony Montana is Cuban.

Gasps of shock around the table. The secret's out now, no take backs. Guy gives a stunned Stig head noogies.

GUY
What? Everybody knows the Cocaine
Cowboys ain't Italian.

Stig's eye twitch returns, big time. The Sousettes brandish corkscrews...

As they move in on an unsuspecting Guy for the kill. Stig waves them off, sends them to the kitchen.

STIG
Excuse me. I've got to put some
last minute touches on the menu.

Stig follows the Sousettes into the kitchen.

ASTRID
Renee, how was your flight?

CLONE WIFE
My what?

TRAVIS
The other night. Remember? You
don't remember, right? Well, it was
a long night flight.

CLONE WIFE
I could say, yes.

ASTRID
Are you saying, yes?

CLONE WIFE
Yes, I am. To new beginnings.

Clone Wife raises a glass to Travis, drinks. Astrid clears her throat at Guy.

GUY
Travis, we need to talk. One destiny maker to another.

Travis chokes on his wine.

GUY
Your dear soon to be ex mother-in-law tells me you're struggling with some personal problems.

TRAVIS
I wouldn't say that.

CLONE WIFE
Neither would I.

GUY
You wouldn't. I am.

ASTRID
Travis, don't be difficult. Guy only wants what's best for Renee.

TRAVIS
I bet he does.

OSKAR
Now Travis, remember what I said about honest communication.

Travis kowtows to Oskar's integrity. Pours himself another.

TRAVIS
Any advice you can offer on our great marriage would be, great.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig holds the medicine dropper. The Sousettes watch with glee. He squeezes droplets into a bottle of wine.

The Sousettes set the bottle in a wine caddy, look to Stig.

STIG

Bottoms up.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Travis finishes his wine, reloads.

GUY

After I lost Renee over that whole science fair stuff, I was adrift. Free falling in a downward spiral of throbbing self hate. That hate blurs your vision of yourself.

The Sousettes top off Guy's glass with the spiked booze.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stig, wearing rubber gloves and matching apron, opens a freezer. He pulls out a large covered serving tray.

As he slowly lifts the top...

GUY (PRE LAP)

You must look within for answers.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Guy shoves a pocket edition of his book in Travis's face.

GUY

Your life will stagnate until you accept that you have a problem that isn't going away on its own.

Travis slugs his wine, gets buzzed.

TRAVIS

I don't have a problem. I just had a major breakthrough in my work. That will revolutionize... stuff.

ASTRID

Come on, Travis. You haven't done squat in years. And now, my daughter looks like a refugee from the Botox banana boat.

TRAVIS

Astrid, I know the difference
between real WIFE and my work.

CLONE WIFE

What's Botox?

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Two large frost coated stromboli steam on the tray. Stig leans close, gently thumps them.

STIG

Let's heat things up.

A Sousette hands Stig a mini blowtorch. He fires it up and warms the food. Something stirs within.

ASTRID (PRE LAP)

You're playing with fire, Travis.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Astrid lectures Travis between sips...

ASTRID

All this clone research. It's not
right playing God like that.

TRAVIS

I love scrod. Don't you, Guy?

GUY

Is there seafood on the menu?

OSKAR

Scrod's not real. Look it up.

ASTRID

There is no scrod.

Travis pushes back his chair, staggers to his feet...

TRAVIS

She's right! Scrod's a myth. It's
whatever's laying around that they
can mash together and sell dirt
cheap to the masses.

GUY

There's no shellfish, right?

TRAVIS

It's just fish, Guy. Lost in that vast marketplace we call, life.

ASTRID

I said there is no scrod!

Stig and the Sousettes roll through the kitchen doors.

They set the entree in front of a wary Guy. Mist creeps out from under the frosty cover.

GUY

What's with the get up, Doctor Jelly Finger?

Stig punctuates his syllables with rubber glove squeaks...

STIG

Standard operating procedure for handling liquid nitrogen.

GUY

Does that come up often in the food prep industry?

STIG

I could say, no.

GUY

Are you saying, no?

STIG

No.

Stig hands Travis the mini blowtorch. Gives him a look. He knows Stig's up to something, but what?

STIG

Travis, you do the honors.

Travis melts the stromboli ice crystals. Guy puts his arm around Clone Wife. She peels it off. Astrid's pissed...

ASTRID

Renee, I don't know who you are anymore. It changes day to day.

CLONE WIFE

Mother, any doubts I had about Travis went up in smoke after the science fair.

TRAVIS
 Only project in Kalamazoo county
 history to explode and place!

CLONE WIFE
 He saved me. And it's time for you
 to see me for who I really am...

Clone Wife downs the rest of the carafe. You could hear a
 moth fart in the room right now...

CLONE WIFE
 Mrs. Travis Wonders.

Travis fist pumps, gets in Guy's face.

TRAVIS
 Boo-Yah!

ASTRID
 But you're our only daughter!

Travis laughs, then composes himself.

OSKAR
 (to Clone Wife)
 Sweetheart, if you're happy, then
 we're happy.

TRAVIS
 I've made mistakes in the past, and
 today. But, I know there's no other
 woman in the world for me...

He looks at his wedding band. Then Clone Wife...

TRAVIS
 Than the one right here in this
 room beside me tonight.

INT. COMMERCIAL JET - FIRST CLASS - DAY

Renee wakes. She shivers. Then reaches up to the vent knob
 and pinches off the cold air.

INT. MONTANA TONY'S - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Clone Wife and Travis kiss. Stig glares at them. And no one
 sees the stromboli thaw out...

Something inside the culinary trojan horse pushes against the
 doughy confines. Guy's the first to notice.

GUY
What is that?

Guy slugs his wine.

ASTRID
Stig, what did you do?

Prawns simultaneously burst out of both stromboli! Everyone recoils, except Guy. He's frozen in fear.

STIG
I injected prawn pheromones in
Guy's wine.

Guy spits out his wine in abject horror. The creatures scuttle and hiss. They swarm Guy.

STIG
(awful Swedish accent)
Say hello to my little friends!

The shellfish crawl all over Guy. He panics and shrieks.

CLONE WIFE
Travis, do something!

Travis grabs the mini blowtorch. He blasts the skittering creatures, like some low rent Ellen Ripley.

EXT. MONTANA TONY'S - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Travis carries Guy out. He's in shock. Flaming prawns flee.

Sirens blare. Red and blue lights flash. A guilty Stig holds the front door open as everyone else files out.

EXT. DOWNTOWN KALAMAZOO - RIVER BANK - NIGHT

The river winds through the town center in a park. A walking bridge presides over the water.

Travis, wearing only boxers, dives in and dog paddles towards Clone Wife. She swims gracefully up to him.

CLONE WIFE
Someone needs a swimming lesson. Do
you trust me?

TRAVIS
I do.

CLONE WIFE
Eyes closed. Extend your hands.

Travis obeys. Clone Wife gets this impish look on her face and dunks him underwater with a cackle. He retaliates.

A uniformed cop in his thirties, OFFICER PITT, shines a flashlight on the shenanigans from the walking bridge.

OFFICER PITT
Hey! You kids get out of there!

Pitt scans the river, but they're gone. He sees the El Matador start up and burn rubber into the night.

EXT. LOY NORRIX HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Travis, wearing his LED safety glasses, leads a blindfolded Clone Wife in the dark.

CLONE WIFE
Where are we?

INT. LOY NORRIX HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Clone Wife, still blindfolded, stands on a dark stage. Travis waits near a fuse box.

TRAVIS
Now.

She removes the blindfold. He throws the switch.

The lights come up... Teenaged memories surround the couple inside the class reunion dance hall.

CLONE WIFE
It's beautiful.

Giant prints of yearbook photos line the walls. A mirror ball spins above the stage. Travis joins Clone Wife.

CLONE WIFE
We could've just come to the reunion tomorrow.

TRAVIS
Why worry about tomorrow and make today unhappy?

Clone Wife notices a familiar image...

CLONE WIFE

Look.

She leads Travis across the hall of shiny memories...

Lab partners. TEEN GEEK TRAVIS and TEEN CHEERLEADER RENEE sit next to each other. A teacher stands behind them.

TRAVIS

Doctor Luzader.

DOCTOR LUZADER, pictured in his thirties with a goofy grin and gravity defying curls, mugs for the camera.

CLONE WIFE

What happened to him?

TRAVIS

I don't know. He convinced me to compete in the science fair with my molecule project. Fun times.

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE

Fibber. You hated high school.

TRAVIS

Well, maybe there's a few parts I'd like to do differently.

Travis pulls out a gift box, opens it. A tiara shines in all its cubic zirconia glory. Clone Wife's on cloud nine...

CLONE WIFE

Oh, Travis.

TRAVIS

Your tiara, my queen.

She adjusts the tiara, giggles. Travis clicks a remote. An iTunes in a speaker dock behind the stage plays a ballad.

TRAVIS

May I have this dance?

Clone Wife and Travis slow dance while the prom fodder tune plays. She notices a "20 Years Later" banner.

CLONE WIFE

Twenty years? They got that wrong.

TRAVIS

I'm sure they meant well.

CLONE WIFE

I wonder what we'll be like in ten years. How many kids we'll have. Oh Travis, we have our whole lives ahead of us.

Travis smiles at Clone Wife, even though he knows those words couldn't be further from the truth.

A noise outside the hall. A flashlight beam under a door.

CLONE WIFE

Someone's coming.

TRAVIS

Don't worry. I know the way back.

Travis leads Clone Wife through the shimmering memories, kills the stage lights and vanishes through a back door.

Officer Pitt unlocks the entrance, shines his MagLite around.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - PLAYGROUND - PRE DAWN

A clumsy Clone Wife gets a leg up from Travis over a short chain link fence. He follows her, face first.

The El Matador's radio spins AM gold in the parking lot.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - PLAYGROUND - MERRY GO ROUND - PRE DAWN

Travis and Clone Wife lay on the slowly spinning metal wheel and stare up at the fading stars.

Headlights illuminate them. The handles cast shadows like moving borders across the couple.

TRAVIS

Remember how we met?

FLASHBACK - BASEMENT LAB

Travis illustrates with old photo album pages as he talks...

TRAVIS

In the kingdom of Kalamazoo, there lived a young princess and professor. They met on a carousel of steel. It was love at first punch...

END FLASHBACK

Clone Wife punches Travis in the arm.

CLONE WIFE
Tomorrow's almost here.

The words hit Travis on a much deeper level. He shakes it off, preserves the fantasy for as long as he can...

TRAVIS
I know. But there's time for one
last kiss.

Travis and Clone Wife slow kiss as the sun starts to burn away what's left of the night.

EXT. THE EL MATADOR - PRE DAWN

The car moves through the slumbering suburbs.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - DAWN

Clone Wife drives. A snoring Travis snuggles her. She strokes his hair. He talks in his sleep...

TRAVIS
Just keep going.

They approach their house. Clone Wife grins, accelerates and does donuts in the cul-de-sac. Travis wakes.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - CUL-DE-SAC - DAWN

Clone Wife hollers out the window while spinning around...

CLONE WIFE
I love Travis Wonders!

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BAY WINDOW - DAWN

Algernon and Alfredo watch the El Matador spin. Their little heads move in sync with the car.

INT. THE EL MATADOR - DAWN

Travis notices an irate Wade on his porch. He grabs the garage remote and hangs out the window.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAWN

The El Matador screeches into the garage. Smoke engulfs a pissed off Wade as the door closes.

EXT. O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - ARRIVALS - DAY

Stig closes the roadster's trunk. Renee stands by the car.

RENEE

Who was that woman on the phone?

STIG

Woman? What woman?

RENEE

Stig.

STIG

There is no other woman.

Renee knows when her little brother plays dumb...

RENEE

Stig.

STIG

It's pretty early. You must be starved. I'll fix a stinky smorgas with mackerel. Your favorite.

RENEE

Take me home now.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Travis, Clone Wife, Algernon and Alfredo sleep. A heavy knock at the front door. The dogs bark. Travis groans to life.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

A hung over Travis yawns, opens the door. Officer Pitt looks him over.

OFFICER PITT

Good morning, sir.

TRAVIS

Morning, officer.

Travis squints at Pitt's name tag.

OFFICER PITT

Take your time. It's a mouthful.

TRAVIS

Pitt.

OFFICER PITT

There you go. We have a winner. Your neighbor called in a noise complaint. In fact, there's been a rash of calls about a 1974 AMC Matador X tonight.

TRAVIS

But my wife and I have been in bed all night. What happened?

OFFICER PITT

Defiling a national landmark.

TRAVIS

What landmark?

OFFICER PITT

Our mighty Kalamazoo River is a national treasure. Not some sperm receptacle for perverts. And let's not forget that crosstown joyride.

TRAVIS

Why do you think I'd know anything about a joyride?

Pitt looks at the fresh skid marks leading into the garage.

OFFICER PITT

Call it a hunch.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Pitt sits in his cruiser, writes up a citation. Stig's roadster pulls up to the cul-de-sac.

INT. STIG'S ROADSTER - DAY

Stig puts a hand on Renee's shoulder...

STIG

I'll wait here. Just promise me you'll keep an open mind and hear Travis out. No matter what he says.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Travis opens the door...

TRAVIS
Thank you, officer...

... As he sees Renee.

TRAVIS
Holy shit!

Pitt walks up next to Renee.

TRAVIS
Pitt.

The trio exchange looks.

TRAVIS
Moonbeam, what a surprise.

RENEE
It wouldn't be if you picked up
your phone.

Pitt hands Travis the ticket.

RENEE
What's the problem, officer?

OFFICER PITT
Here on a domestic disturbance
call... And suspected aquatic
intercourse at a national landmark.
Who might you be, ma'am?

Renee doesn't like the sound of that...

RENEE
I might be the wife.

A smug look spreads across Pitt's face.

OFFICER PITT
I'm confused, sir. Didn't you tell
me you were in bed all night with
your wife?

Renee glares at her husband, barges into the house. Travis
slams the door on a chuckling Pitt.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Renee notices all the "timeline changes" that Travis made to the house. She takes the afghan off the HDTV.

RENEE

I called you ten times. Is there something wrong with the phones?

Travis zips into the room, puts the afghan back.

TRAVIS

No, not at all.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The impaled cell phone emits a wonky ringtone. Travis sprints down the steps, tries to pry it off the beam.

RENEE

(yells downstairs)
Did you find it?

Travis frees the cell.

TRAVIS

Got it.

Renee descends the stairs, hangs up her smartphone. She looks around the lab...

RENEE

Where's the pool table?

EXT. REID HOUSE - BACK YARD - POOL TABLE - DAY

Chirping baby birds jockey for position in a corner pocket nest. Mama bird holds a worm in her beak.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

A hung over Clone Wife wakes. The dogs cuddle her. Then she darts for the toilet, wretches.

Alfredo sniffs the air, slinks out of the room.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Renee flips through the photo album. She notices her hair missing from the page.

RENEE

Is there something you want to tell
me, Travis?

Travis has no words. Then Renee looks sick, sprints for lab
sink. She vomits. Then hears rumbles upstairs.

RENEE

Is someone else here?

A barking Alfredo zooms through the pet door, leaps into
Renee's arms.

RENEE

Algernon?

She backs into the keyboard. A rotating digital model of a
naked Renee appears on screen. Travis freaks.

Alfredo lick attacks Renee. The arms wake and stretch.

RENEE

How's my little man?

Travis inserts himself between her and the computer, turns
off the monitor.

The arms, unseen by Renee, make chat gestures and point at
her. Travis shakes his head no at them.

RENEE

Was that you upstairs making all
the noise? Is it potty time?

The master bedroom toilet flushes. Renee glares at Travis.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Clone Wife washes her face. Then she hears yelling waft up
from the lab. A woman's voice.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

A furious Renee pets Alfredo.

RENEE

Don't tell me to calm down!

TRAVIS

It's really not what you think.

RENEE

Who is she? Some young thing you brought into our home?

TRAVIS

It's not like that, exactly.

RENEE

I was so stupid to think you'd use the time to better yourself.

Algernon enters through the doggy door. Renee double takes between the two dogs.

RENEE

Oh my god, you really did it. But why Algernon? How could you?

Algernon approaches her, whines. She shields Alfredo from the "monster" and retreats.

RENEE

Shoo. Go away.

Renee backs into the office chair, sits. Algernon leaps into her lap. The dogs bark at each other.

Heavy footfalls stomp down the upstairs hall. Travis runs up the stairs.

RENEE

Travis, where are you going? Don't leave me here with this, thing.

TRAVIS

Actually, you're holding the thing. And his name is Alfredo.

The dogs tussle with Renee stuck in the middle. She dumps them on the desk. The canines mash the keyboard.

The screen powers up, displays the naked model. Renee puts two and two together and repulses herself.

RENEE

Travis! Get down here!

Clone Wife yanks Travis up into the house. She slams the basement door shut.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Clone Wife holds Travis by the shirt collar.

CLONE WIFE
What's going on?

He tries to speak. Then she cuts him off. Travis tries to talk again. Clone Wife interrupts...

CLONE WIFE
Just tell me who your lab skank is!

That's the one question he was hoping to avoid.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The computer beeps and flashes warnings. The genetic chamber shudders. The arms claw at the door.

Renee scoops up the dogs, heads for the patio door. The chamber flies open.

The arms fire thick goop everywhere against their will, coat the patio glass. Renee heads for the stairs.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Clone Wife holds Travis against the lab door.

CLONE WIFE
Last chance to come clean.

The dogs bolt through the pet door, hide under the couch. A rumble from below shakes the house.

TRAVIS
I swear there is no other woman!

Renee kicks open the door. Clone Wife sees Renee. Renee sees Clone Wife. Both women scream.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

The convulsing chamber looses itself from the wall, like a washing machine gone wild. The arms flail.

The supercomputer short circuits. Sparks shower the lab.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

The wives take a breath, scream more. Then Renee sees her wedding ring on Clone Wife's finger.

RENEE
My ring. You sick bastard!

Renee slaps Travis hard.

CLONE WIFE
So, this is your real breakthrough,
Travis? How could you!

Clone Wife slaps Travis hard.

CLONE WIFE
She looks so, old.

RENEE
Give me back my wedding ring, you
clone slut!

Renee and Clone Wife square off in an epic cat fight. It's a kicking, screaming and hair pulling slapfest for the ages.

Travis breaks them up. The lab door vibrates.

TRAVIS
Stop it! No one here is a slut!

Clone Wife and Renee look at Travis...

TRAVIS
OK, I'm the slut.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Eli and Emma hug each other. The supercomputer explodes and patio glass shatters.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

The lab door flies off its hinges, clobbers Travis.

INT. STIG'S ROADSTER - DAY

The ruckus wakes Stig.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

Officer Pitt writes up another citation. Wade watches from his property line. Travis picks debris out of his hair.

OFFICER PITT
Any relation to Stevie?

TRAVIS
It's Wonders. With an "s".

A glass shard falls, shatters.

OFFICER PITT
How's it going with the wives?

A singed Renee steps out of what's left of the lab, talks to someone on her cell...

RENEE
I'll be right out, Stig.

Clone Wife opens a window, yells down at Travis...

CLONE WIFE
You changed the laws of physics,
but you're still an asshole!

Pitt and Wade double-double take between the women.

Clone Wife closes the window. Renee hangs up her cell, glares at Travis...

RENEE
I found this.

She holds the anniversary photo. Travis reaches for it. Renee rips it to pieces, throws the remains at him.

RENEE
If you really wanted a do over, you
cloned the wrong person.

INT. STIG'S ROADSTER - DAY

Stig hangs up his cell. Clone Wife, duffel in tow, stumbles out the front door. She waves to Stig.

STIG
Oh, no. No. No. No.

He looks around, debates running away to anywhere but here...

STIG
This can't be happening.

CLONE WIFE
Nice wheels. Pop the trunk.

Stig presses a button. The trunk clicks open.

CLONE WIFE

Travis made a creepy old clone of me. Can I crash at your place?

Clone Wife notices Renee's luggage...

CLONE WIFE

Whose bags are these?

STIG

A girl I met at the airport.

Clone Wife shoves the duffel in and hops aboard.

CLONE WIFE

What are you doing here anyway?

STIG

I have no idea.

CLONE WIFE

You don't look so hot.

STIG

Think I caught that bug again.

Stig starts up the car, drives off.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Renee steps outside, looks around.

RENEE

Stig?

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Travis shuffles through the remains of the lab. Everything's broken. Something catches his eye, a robotic finger.

It's Emma. Renee's hair still clings to her digit. Travis picks her up. She crumbles in his hand.

Travis backs away from her. He steps on what's left of Eli.

INT. STIG'S PLACE - DAY

A sullen Stig kicks open the door to the spacious loft above Montana Tony's. He carries the luggage. Clone Wife follows.

The entire loft's a giant kitchen with couches. A drum kit, guitars and tambourines occupy a sunny corner.

CLONE WIFE

I'll take my bag. So they don't get mixed together.

STIG

It doesn't really matter.

Stig drops the bags. The Sousettes greet Stig and double cheek kiss Clone Wife. Then give her a frittata.

CLONE WIFE

You live with them?

STIG

It's complicated.

A calendar catches Stig's eye. Then the HDTV. A super thin laptop. All very modern. Clone Wife squints at the screen...

CLONE WIFE

What's Facebook?

STIG

Nothing important.

Stig grabs the laptop, rips down the calendar and scoops up the HDTV. He trots upstairs to the bedroom, dumps the stuff.

STIG

Don't touch anything.

CLONE WIFE

Yes, sir.

The Sousettes show Clone Wife around. Stig's cell rings...

STIG

(into phone)

Hello... Yes, I have your bags.

Stig glares down at Clone Wife...

STIG

Something came up.

EXT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - DAY

A cab pulls away. Renee talks into her phone...

RENEE

Hold onto them. I'll be heading right back to the airport. After I meet with a divorce lawyer.

She hangs up. A band aid speckled Guy stands on the porch with a bouquet.

RENEE

Guy? What happened to you?

Guy gazes at her with the same nostalgic haze that Clone Wife induced last night. He drops to his knees.

GUY

I've been a fool, Renee. I never should've let you go.

Renee's incredulous... But unconditional worship feels much better than what she just went through.

GUY

I've spent my life creating a fantasy world to replace you. But you can never be replaced.

The words hit Renee like a meteor. Astrid and Oskar watch the pair from a window.

RENEE

I don't know what to say.

GUY

You don't have to say anything. Let me show you how unique you are. The world needs your love, and so do I. Please give me a chance.

Astrid opens the front door. Oskar joins her.

ASTRID

What are you waiting for? You think destiny will come crawling back to you again?

OSKAR

Do what makes you happy, pumpkin.

Guy kisses her hand.

GUY

Renee, will you be my date tonight?

Renee ponders the words. She wants to feel special again.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - DUSK

Stig calls someone on his cell...

STIG
Pick up, Travis.

AUTOMATED VOICE
We're sorry. The voice mailbox of
the customer you are calling is
full. Goodbye.

He peers through duct taped cardboard and plastic into the dim lab, knocks on what's left of the patio door.

STIG
Travis? I have something of yours
I'm sure you want back.

Stig notices Wade gawking at him from his back yard.

STIG
Can I help you?

Wade disappears into his house.

Stig turns back to the patio door, gets startled by a wild-eyed Travis staring at him.

STIG
Travis, open up.

Stig starts to tear into the plastic. Travis freaks.

TRAVIS
No! I can't come out until I make
everything work.

STIG
Can't fix your marriage from in
there. You tried that already.

TRAVIS
I have to get my science project
done or Doctor Luzader will give me
detention for a month.

Stig realizes Travis has gone round the bend. He makes a call, gets mad. Tries another number...

STIG
Mother. Where's Renee?

The answer shocks Stig...

STIG

What?!

INT. LOY NORRIX HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Guy and Renee slow dance. The reunion's in full swing. Some classmates congratulate the couple.

Renee notices the old Lab Partners poster on the wall. She lingers on it...

RENEE

He promised me a riverboat
honeymoon. And just made excuses
for the next ten years.

GUY

No more broken promises. Let's get
out of here.

RENEE

What about the reunion?

GUY

I've done all the reuniting I need.
Come with me to New Orleans. I'm
sure they have riverboats. And if
they don't, I'll build you one.

Guy kisses Renee long and soft. She swoons.

Renee considers the question, then nods yes. Guy leads her out the back door... As Stig walks through the front door.

He looks in vain for his sister.

LATER

A dejected Stig steps up to the cash bar. He notices the giant Lab Partners poster.

Stig stares at the happy image of teenaged Travis and Renee with a middle aged Dr. Luzader...

As DOCTOR LUZADER, 63, walks up next to Stig and orders a beer. He still has those gravity defying curls, now silver.

Stig notices the good doctor. He double takes between Luzader and the poster.

STIG

It's you! That's you with my sister
and brother-in-law! Amazing!

Stig bear hugs him. Luzader extricates himself from the elated Swede, straightens his bow tie.

LUZADER

Well, they don't call it a reunion for nothing.

Luzader moves to leave. Stig intervenes...

STIG

Wait. I have a unique scientific emergency that only you can solve.

The plea intrigues Luzader.

INT. STIG'S PLACE - NIGHT

The Sousettes teach Clone Wife some chords on an electric guitar while they jam.

She eyes Renee's luggage when they're not looking.

EXT. WONDERS HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Luzader and Stig stand outside the patio door. KEEP OUT has been crudely scrawled in duct tape on the plastic.

LUZADER

Are you sure about this? Maybe we should go.

STIG

Just talk to him. Please.

LUZADER

Travis, it's Doctor Luzader. I'm here to check on your progress.

Nothing happens. Luzader shrugs at Stig, turns to leave... And that's when a box cutter blade slices through plastic.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Candlelight makes the blown out lab look like an unearthed time capsule. Luzader looks around...

LUZADER

Travis? Where are you?

Luzader steps on a TinkerToy, snaps it and scares himself.

LUZADER

We have to get your project set up
in the exhibition hall.

Travis pops up out of the darkness, his LED safety glasses
blind and frighten Luzader for a moment.

TRAVIS

I'm so glad you're here. I need
your help, Doctor. Hold this...

As he pushes a segment of Emma into Luzader's hands and
adjusts a wrist bolt.

LUZADER

What's this for?

TRAVIS

Hold her steady. I need her to get
Renee back.

LUZADER

Where is Renee?

EXT. KALAMAZOO INT'L. AIRPORT - TARMAC - CHARTER JET - NIGHT

Renee stares out the window at Michigan for a long moment.

INT. KALAMAZOO INT'L. AIRPORT - CHARTER JET - NIGHT

Guy chats with the pilots. Renee texts Stig...

-- Going to New Orleans with Guy. I need a do over. <3 --

EXT. KALAMAZOO INT'L. AIRPORT - RUNWAY - NIGHT

The private jet gathers speed and takes off.

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Algernon and Alfredo sit on Luzader's lap.

LUZADER

Which one is named after me?

Travis points to Alfredo as he puts some finishing touches on
Emma's fingers.

LUZADER

Alfredo, you're quite the unique namesake. A fine legacy indeed.

(to Travis)

Did you know my Meli and I couldn't have kids? But we had fun trying.

Travis shakes his head no. Luzader gets lost in his own memories for a beat. It's obvious Meli has passed on.

LUZADER

I envy you.

TRAVIS

Me?

LUZADER

Yes, you! You're browsing through time. Literally. The best and worst of your life all at once in your face. A one-of-a-kind karmic buffet. And here you sit, in the basement. Starving.

TRAVIS

But it was you that brought Renee and I together.

LUZADER

Science didn't bring you two together then and it won't now.

TRAVIS

I need some real wisdom here.

LUZADER

Being old is just as confusing as being young. Lost loves. Lost socks. Nothing changes... Except what you change about yourself.

Travis considers the words. Then burns his first anniversary hair sample. Stig pops in through the plastic...

STIG

Renee's gone.

TRAVIS

What? Where did she go?

Travis connects Emma up to a battery. She twitches to life, slaps Travis across the face.

LUZADER

I think you have some issues to
work out. Good luck, Travis.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - PLAYGROUND - MERRY GO ROUND - DAWN

Travis spins on the wheel, checks the time and his boarding
pass. Clone Wife approaches...

TRAVIS

Thanks for coming.

CLONE WIFE

What do you want?

Travis musters up all his courage, looks the perfect copy of
the love of his life square in the eye...

TRAVIS

To say, I'm sorry. This is all my
fault. And... goodbye.

That last word stuns Clone Wife...

CLONE WIFE

You're leaving me? For her? You
can't be serious. She's a thing!

TRAVIS

I love her with all my heart.

Clone Wife's resolve buckles. She can't believe him. She
won't believe him...

CLONE WIFE

Travis, I love you. We can't throw
that away over an experiment. She's
just a phase! We'll get past this.

TRAVIS

No, we can't. It's not meant to be.

The proverbial weight of it all crushes Clone Wife...

CLONE WIFE

What does she have that I don't?

TRAVIS

Not a single thing. And I know that
now, because of you.

Travis dreads telling her the truth, but he has to...

TRAVIS
There's something else.

Clone Wife can't bear it anymore. She runs away.

TRAVIS
Renee!

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - DAY

Wade snoops about the rubble. Travis walks in on him.

WADE
I was looking for... cue chalk.

TRAVIS
Thanks for not calling the feds. I don't know how many rules I broke.

WADE
Thirty-three federal regulations and seventeen global protocols regarding human cloning passed by the United Nations and the World Health Organization.

Travis considers the gravity of those words...

TRAVIS
Well, I appreciate you taking the high road and not turning me in.

WADE
Oh, I so called the feds on your ass. You'd be surprised how little credibility being the son of a comic book tycoon buys you.

Travis admires Wade's honesty. He returns it in kind...

TRAVIS
What do I know about credibility?

WADE
I thought you had it all. Hot wife. Stay at home job. Even a cool superhero name, Professor Wonders.

TRAVIS
I think Wade Reid's a pretty cool comic book name too.

Wade and Travis shake hands.

TRAVIS

Well, I gotta go rescue the wife.

Travis powers up Emma. She's attached to a mobile rig...

TRAVIS

Take care of the dogs and Eli while I'm gone. Thanks, for everything.

Emma signals A-OK, shakes hands with Travis.

WADE

I'm debating whether or not I should write an unauthorized biography about all this. What do you think?

TRAVIS

Well, if you ask my permission, it's not an unauthorized biography.

WADE

Good point.

INT. STIG'S PLACE - DAY

An expectant Stig sits on a couch. A distraught Clone Wife throws open the door, confronts him.

CLONE WIFE

Did you know about this?

STIG

About what?

CLONE WIFE

He's leaving me for that monster!

Stig realizes Travis didn't come clean, gets pissed. Every time he thinks he's out, they pull him back in...

STIG

She's not a monster!

The words wound Clone Wife. She breaks down and cries...

CLONE WIFE

How can you say that to me? Of all people, I thought my little brother would be on my side. I can't stop loving him. It's not some switch I can turn on and off!

Clone Wife collapses into Stig's chest, but he doesn't hold her. Then his arms slowly move to cradle her...

And just like that, she goes from being a monster, to being his sister. Stig holds Clone Wife close.

CLONE WIFE

What am I going to do, Stig? I don't know how to live without him.

Stig grabs the luggage and rifles through the contents for something very specific.

And he finds it... Renee's passport. He presses the ID into Clone Wife's hands.

STIG

Then you need to tell Travis how you feel. I know where he's going.

Clone Wife hugs Stig for a long moment...

CLONE WIFE

You're good at the big brother thing. For a little brother.

STIG

You're not so bad at the little sister thing yourself.

Clone Wife punches Stig in the arm. He punches her right back. Siblings in sync.

Stig cab-whistles. The Sousettes descend from the bedroom, bags and guitars already packed.

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - ERNEST N. MORIAL CONVENTION CENTER - NIGHT

One of the largest convention centers in the country. The ultra modern facility contrasts the French quarter vibe.

Guy's book banners aplenty. Thousands swarm the entrance.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE

The murmur of the throng echoes behind the curtain. Guy stands with a nervous Renee at his side.

GUY

Just be your perfect self out there. And we will tame that love power, together.

Guy kisses her hand. Then bursts through the curtain to thunderous applause. He thanks the audience.

Renee's cell vibrates. It's Travis... She ponders the screen for a moment, then turns off the phone.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - REGISTRATION - NIGHT

Travis closes his cell. He waits in the long line.

INT. PASSENGER JET - NIGHT

Stig and the Sousettes lead an upbeat sing-along of "You Always Hurt the One You Love". The shapely sous chefs strum their guitars while all of economy class croons.

Clone Wife joins in, even though she's nervous.

INTERCOM VOICE

All passengers please put away your guitars, return to your seats and prepare to land.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy whoops it up for the crowd of four thousand...

GUY

I can feel the energy surging in the room tonight. Can you feel it?

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Astrid, Oskar, Minerva, Lenore and Pearl watch Guy strut his stuff in high def on the website stream...

GUY

I mean F-E-E-L feel! With a capital whoa mama my hips are on fire!

MINERVA

Come to mama.

PEARL

My hips are burning too.

LENORE

Your hips are plastic.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy does a full throttle running front flip and sticks the landing. The crowd goes wild.

GUY

So who wants to harness some love
power tonight? Are you ready to...

He gestures to the audience...

AUDIENCE

Marry that prom queen!

GUY

Now, I'm not gonna stand up here
and tell you how great my book is.
I'm going to show you right now!

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - REGISTRATION - NIGHT

Travis gets impatient in the slow moving line. He watches a monitor broadcasting the event...

GUY

Last night I went back to my
hometown alone for our high school
reunion. But I didn't leave alone.
Say hello to my one and only prom
queen on this very stage tonight!

The curtain rises. Renee steps out, waves. The crowd gives the couple a standing ovation.

TRAVIS

Renee...

As an LED above the registration booth powers up and displays: SOLD OUT.

TRAVIS

No.

Travis runs through the lobby towards the main hall.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy hugs and kisses Renee. He presents her like a trophy to his fans. Then pulls out a diamond tiara.

GUY

How about we rewrite prom night!

The audience roots for the couple. Renee looks skeptical. Guy senses this, covers his mic and reassures her...

GUY

We're two seconds away from capping off the perfect testimonial. Then that riverboat romance is yours.

Renee ponders the tiara. Guy plays to the audience...

GUY

If there are no objections, let our love power union be supercharged!

INT. MAIN AUDITORIUM - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Travis sprints right past a burly SECURITY GUARD watching the event on his smartphone.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey!

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Guy holds the tiara over Renee's head, poised to lower it as Travis runs down the aisle...

TRAVIS

Renee! Don't do it!

The crowd gasps. Renee steps away from Guy.

RENEE

Travis?

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shocked expressions all around. Astrid sours...

ASTRID

Oh, shit.

INT. MAIN AUDITORIUM - AISLE/STAGE

The Security Guard catches up to Travis, restrains him. Guy dives right into spin control mode...

GUY

It's alright. Should we give an old friend a love power intervention?

The audience claps. The guard leaves. Travis walks down the aisle towards the stage.

RENEE

Travis, what do you want?

Travis joins them. Stage fright grips him by the throat.

GUY

Speak up, Travis. Don't keep the whole world waiting.

TRAVIS

It was all a big mistake. I never meant to hurt you, Renee.

RENEE

What's the matter? Your hot young replacement me already dump you?

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

Clone Wife and Stig race down the corridor. The Sousettes, guitars in tow, sneak through an Employees Only door.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The crowd boos Travis. Guy plays off that...

GUY

Travis has always valued science over everything and everyone else.

TRAVIS

It wasn't like that. I just woke up one morning and there she was.

That pisses Renee off. She gets in his face, big time.

RENEE

Do you really expect me to believe that crap? You're pathetic!

The crowd claps. Clone Wife and Stig march down the aisle...

CLONE WIFE

Get away from him, you clone bitch!

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stunned expressions all around. Except Oskar...

OSKAR

Well, that explains a lot.

MINERVA

I knew something wasn't right when
I felt her up.

Everyone looks at Minerva.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The crowd gossips. Hushed murmurs about clones.

A stunned Guy searches for words to spin this Herculean twist
to his advantage...

GUY

Clones like... young versions of
yourself. The versions we once
were... and can be again! Embrace
the best and confront the rest!

Clone Wife shoves Renee. Renee retaliates. They escalate. The
crowd buys Guy's crap, eggs on the wife melee.

GUY

Bitter regret nails little miss
fantasy with a take that pimp slap!

Travis breaks up his wives...

TRAVIS

Stop! I'm not worth fighting over!

RENEE

I've known that for a long time.

CLONE WIFE

Ha! Like you're some prize. You're
nothing like me!

RENEE

Oh, like you even know who you are!

CLONE WIFE

Just look at you. No wonder Travis
didn't sleep with me all week. How
could he after making you?!?

That gets Renee to stop fighting. She turns to Travis with a
spark of hope in her eyes...

RENEE
You didn't sleep with her?

INT. MAGNUSSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Astrid yells at the TV...

ASTRID
Don't listen to him! He super
fucked her every chance he got!

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

As Renee's spark of hope shines in Travis's eyes...

TRAVIS
All I could see is you.

CLONE WIFE
Travis, what's going on?

Clone Wife stumbles. Travis steadies her...

TRAVIS
Remember our first anniversary?

CLONE WIFE
Of course, it was last week. We put
our hair in the photo album.

RENEE
That was nine years ago.

Clone Wife looks at Renee for a long moment... And it all starts to make sense to her.

CLONE WIFE
I'm the clone wife.

TRAVIS
Renee left me. I would've done
anything to get her back.

GUY
Face it, Travis. Ever since the
science fair debacle, you've always
been one faulty Bunsen burner away
from oblivion.

Guy realizes he said something he shouldn't have. The wives pick right up on it...

RENEE & CLONE WIFE

Excuse me?

RENEE

How did you know about the burner?

CLONE WIFE

We never told anyone about that.

RENEE

You tried to break us up?

CLONE WIFE

By blowing us up?

GUY

It was an accident. I just wanted
to sabotage your stupid exhibit.

The audience boos and berates Guy. He retreats backstage in a panic. Then he regroups, eyes Clone Wife.

TRAVIS

Renee, I tried so hard to be a
great scientist, that I forgot how
to be a good husband. I wish I
could create some crazy machine
that can give back all the years I
took away from you. But that would
just be another empty fantasy. I
hope you can forgive me, Moonbeam.

The words work their magic on Renee. Travis regards Clone Wife with unconditional love...

TRAVIS

Without you, I never would've
realized how amazing my life is.
And now you're free. Free to make
your own destiny. To be... you.

And just like that, Clone Wife realizes she's her own person... Clone Wife gives Travis a big kiss on the lips.

CLONE WIFE

Thanks... Dad.

That last word sends soap opera sized shock waves through the audience... and around the world.

Clone Wife distances herself from the stage, watches the reunited couple and smiles...

And that's when a wild-eyed and desperate Guy sneaks up behind her from backstage.

GUY
It's not too late for us, Renee.
(speaks into headset)
Security, take them all down.

Stig sees Guy pull Clone Wife away. Security moves down the aisles. Stig joins Travis and Renee on stage...

STIG
Guy took her! He's getting away!

TRAVIS
What? Where'd they go?

RENEE
I think I know. But we'll never
make it past security.

Guards close in. Stig notices Renee's headset. He grabs the audio gear, straps it on.

STIG
I've got this. Go save our sister.

Renee hugs Stig tight.

STIG
Travis, don't lose her again.

Travis nods, takes Renee's hand in his. The couple ducks behind the curtain, climbs down a hatch in the floor.

Stig cab-whistles. The audience settles.

The Sousettes, armed with guitars, strut onto the stage. One of them tosses Stig a custom painted Tony Montana keytar.

The sous chef trio blow kisses to a sound man backstage. He grins at them as he works a mixing board.

A wicked baseline beat thunders through the speakers.

Stig and the Sousettes belt out a happy snappy toe tapping techno rhythm laced with guitar licks.

The audience starts to clap to the music. The mood change confuses Security.

EXT. PORT OF NEW ORLEANS - WET DOCK - NIGHT

A nineteenth century style riverboat decorated with Guy's marketing posters sits idle in the Mississippi River.

Guy closely escorts a reluctant Clone Wife up the ramp onto the boat. He yells at a crewman...

GUY

Get this tub moving, pronto.

EXT. PORT OF NEW ORLEANS - RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Guests enjoy the generous buffet and booze.

Guy keeps Clone Wife close, mingles with some of his fans. He puts on that PR charm, but she doesn't play along.

CLONE WIFE

I'd like to leave now.

GUY

My boat. My rules.

MR. CHARMING, 33, man candy in a tux with a five star jaw line, notices Guy and Clone Wife. He wears a Hello My Name Is sticker that bears just his surname.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig speaks into the headset...

STIG

Here's an oldie with a new twist.

He belts out lyrics to the sunny thumptastic beat...

STIG

*You always clone the one you love.
The one you shouldn't clone at all.*

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SERVICE EXIT - NIGHT

Renee and Travis speed through the doorway. She scans the banks of the Mississippi, sees the riverboat close by.

RENEE

There!

The couple runs towards the docks.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife breaks free of Guy. He pushes her hard against the railing. The dark water swirls below.

CLONE WIFE

Let go of me!

Mr. Charming puts his hand on Guy's shoulder and beams a pleasant smile.

MR. CHARMING

Excuse me. Would you mind stepping away from the lady for a moment?

GUY

She's with me. Beat it, pal.

MR. CHARMING

That's not going to happen, sir.

GUY

We'll just see about that.

Guy takes a swing at Mr. Charming. The dashing man sidesteps the attack, then sighs.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig does a split while he plays his keytar and sings...

STIG

*You always take the sweetest dough
And beat it till the flour falls.*

The audience takes to the aisles and dances. The security guards remove their earpieces and bust some moves.

EXT. PORT OF NEW ORLEANS - WET DOCK - NIGHT

The riverboat starts to pull away from the shore.

Travis runs full tilt for the pier. Renee trails. The boat departs. He can't make it.

TRAVIS

I can make it!

As he leaps off the pier, lands in the water. Smokestacks burp black clouds. The paddlewheel starts to churn.

Travis tries to dog paddle to safety, but the undertow pulls him towards the spinning wheel.

Renee reaches the edge of the pier. Travis disappears under the murky depths.

RENEE

Travis!

She jumps into the river after him.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Another thrown punch. Another dodge by Mr. Charming. The guests whisper and gossip about Guy.

GUY

She's mine! All mine!

Guy lunges at Mr. Charming and lands face first on the buffet table... In a platter full of shrimp cocktail!

A shellfish induced tantrum consumes Guy. He throws food at Mr. Charming while he rants. Clone Wife takes cover.

Guy brandishes a serving fork, runs at his suave foe. Mr. Charming sidesteps the attack. Guy charges over the side.

Mr. Charming peeks under a table, offers Clone Wife a hand.

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

Travis reaches out to Renee. She swims towards him, extends her arm. They lock hands and rise up together.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife takes a tall drink of Mr. Charming. She forgets to breathe for a moment. Then notices his name tag...

CLONE WIFE

Very nice to meet you... Prince?

MR. CHARMING

It used to be. I had it changed.

Mr. Charming punctuates the dry joke with a smile. Clone Wife figures it out, then laughs.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI RIVER - NIGHT

Renee breaks the watery surface with Travis in tow. They gasp for air. He coughs and spits up water.

RENEE

Are you OK? What were you thinking?

TRAVIS

Save the girl. Be the hero. Then sweep you off your feet.

The riverboat turns around, heads for the dock.

RENEE

Look, the boat's coming back. You can't sweep me off my feet if we're in the water, you know.

TRAVIS

Then how about a little mouth to mouth while we wait?

Renee looks at him with that same glowing love we've seen Clone Wife beam so often at Travis...

And they kiss fast and clumsy, like teenagers in love.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

Stig belts out a power ballad worthy keytar solo. Then croons the closing lyrics...

STIG

*And if I broke your heart last
night, it's because I love you most
of all.*

INT. WONDERS HOUSE - BASEMENT LAB - NIGHT

Eli and Emma wash Algernon and Alfredo while they watch Stig rock the world on the jury rigged supercomputer.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MAIN AUDITORIUM - STAGE

The crowd explodes with a standing ovation. Stig and the Sousettes take a bow.

STIG

And if you want to know how it ends, you'll have to buy the book.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

A lonely volunteer sits at a booth full of Guy's book. The crowd mobs the table, waving cash and credit cards.

EXT. WHARF - FISHING TRAWLER - NIGHT

A seaweed slathered Guy gets hauled out of the river in the vessel's net, then dumped into the cargo hold.

INT. FISHING TRAWLER - CARGO HOLD - NIGHT

Guy face plants in a boatload of live Louisiana Blue Crabs! A crustacean hooks his nose. He freaks out and panics.

The crabs swarm Guy and pinch every inch of him as he tries to climb up the slippery chute.

He yells for help. The cops searching the pier can't hear him. It's going to be a very long night for Guy.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

Clone Wife and Mr. Charming enjoy the view of New Orleans as they cruise down the Mississippi River.

Mr. Charming looks at someone...

MR. CHARMING

Sorry about the clothes. It was all I could find in storage.

Travis sports a Twainian tailcoat, cravat and top hat. Renee looks stunning in a Civil War era formal gown and bodice.

TRAVIS

No worries. I'd say it's a good fit. So, what do you do for a living, Mr. Charming?

MR. CHARMING

I'm a nautical engineer. I build ships all around the world. This old girl's a pet project. How about you, Mr. Wonders?

TRAVIS

Well, I've been in research for a long time. Thinking about teaching.

This news pleases Renee. Mr Charming regards her...

MR. CHARMING
Hope you're enjoying the boat.

RENEE
I built the trip up too much in my
head. But it was worth the wait.

As Mr. Charming notices Renee's wedding band on Clone Wife's ring finger...

MR. CHARMING
Are you married?

CLONE WIFE
Me? Oh, no. It's. I was...

RENEE
She was holding onto it for me.

Clone Wife smiles and gives her the ring. She leans close and whispers to Renee...

CLONE WIFE
Mind if I hold onto the passport?

Renee smiles at a dapper Travis...

RENEE
Go for it. I won't be needing it
for a while.

Clone Wife and Renee share a moment. Sisters in sync.

The riverboat glides past the luminous French Quarter. The streets pulse with dance and music... Stig's music.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

Stig and the Sousettes play their song on a parade float loaded with amps. New Orleans busts a move all around them.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

Mr. Charming offers to take Clone Wife's hand. Travis follows suit with Renee.

MR. CHARMING
I'm Bob. And you are?

Clone Wife ponders the question with a smile...

CLONE WIFE

You know, that's a great question.

Both couples dance to the rhythm as the riverboat sails off towards the rising full moon.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BARNES & NOBLE - DAY

The shop sits in a bustling city. The windows display promo art for a bestseller sci-fi novel... CLONE WIFE.

SUPER: One Year Later.

INT. BARNES & NOBLE - BOOK SIGNING - DAY

Wade autographs copies for legions of fans. He picks up two books, speaks to the fan without looking...

WADE

Who should I make them out to?

Wade gets no answer. He looks up, sees Renee and Clone Wife glaring at him. Wade drops the pen.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END