

TOASTER TIME TRAVEL  
BY:  
Simon K. Parker

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[Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk)

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

KYLE, 16, sits on the sofa with MAX, 18, and ELLIOT, 18. Positioned in front of the television Max and Elliot both play on a games console. Kyle can only watch.

KYLE

When am I going to get to have a go?

MAX

You're not.

ELLIOT

You should be enjoying watching a couple of pros like us play.

Kyle rolls his eyes. Obviously not impressed.

KYLE

This is my house though. It my game.

ELLIOT

And over there is your fridge. So get us something to drink.

KYLE

Can't you go yourself?

Both Max and Elliot turn to face him in unison. Both scowl.

MAX

What?

ELLIOT

Don't be a Dick.

MAX

Fetch.

Kyle holds up his hands above his head. Stands up from the sofa.

KYLE

Fine, I'm going.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kyle walk through and quietly opens the back door. Clearly he just thinks about an escape. Just go and don't come back.

Elliot screams out from the next room.

ELLIOT

(O.S)

Come on. Speed it up!

Kyle closes the back door and goes over to the fridge. Opens it up and grabs a couple cans of pop.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Elliot and Max now sit on the sofa with their legs spread. They're positioned on it so there's now no more room for Kyle.

They continue to play on the games console. Kyle can only stand and watch with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

Max and Elliot both smile and laugh at they have all the fun.

Kyle can only sulk.

Max looks over at him and frowns.

MAX

Yo, are you listening?

Kyle snaps out of his daze.

KYLE

What?

MAX

They glare. Sort it out.

Elliot now looks over and glares too.

ELLIOT

What's up with you today?

KYLE

I don't know. I've just been thinking...

Elliot cuts him short. Holds out a finger to him.

ELLIOT

Do I need to get up and give you a slap? Wake you up?

Kyle hurries over to the window and closes the curtains. No more glare on the television.

Max and Elliot settle back down. Continue with their game.

Kyle goes back to where he was. Crosses his arms in front of his chest. Continues to watch them.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Kyle, Elliot and Max walk along together. A busy city street. Crowds of people.

The gang stops at a hot dog stand. All three get something to eat. Kyle pays for all of them.

EXT. CITY STREET - ALLEYWAY - DAY

A dark hidden away alleyway. TRAVELLER, 50, stands with a sign in his hands. It reads. 'old toasters needed.'

Down by his feet he has three buckets filled to the top with old broken toasters.

Max and Elliot walk past the alleyway and see him. They both stop and stare.

Kyle now joins them. Doesn't know why they've stopped.

KYLE

What's up? What's going on?

Max points at Traveller and laughs.

MAX

Look at this.

Elliot joins him.

ELLIOT

Read the sign.

Kyle already fears the worst.

KYLE

Lets not do this.

Elliot and Max go over to Traveller.

ELLIOT

What's with the sign?

MAX

Wouldn't you prefer money?

Traveller shakes his head.

TRAVELLER

It's not what I need.

Elliot grabs a hold of one of the buckets and tips it over, spills out the old toasters.

Max joins in. Knocks the other buckets over, creates a mess.

Both Max and Elliot break out into laughter.

Kyle reaches into his pocket, takes out his wallet and removes all the money he has in it. Tries to give it to Traveller, pleads.

KYLE

Here's some money. Take it and go.

Traveller refuses to take it. Wont let go of his sign.

Max and Elliot have had their fun, they walk away.

MAX

Come on lets go.

ELLIOT

Enough time with the crazy.

Max and Elliot come out of the alleyway, disappear out of view.

Kyle stays. Puts his money and wallet back away. He looks at Traveller closely.

KYLE

Toasters. Is that really what you want?

Traveller smiles warmly and nods.

TRAVELLER

Yes.

Kyle picks up the knocked over toasters and buckets. He puts them back as they were.

KYLE

Why?

Traveller seems surprised to be asked.

TRAVELLER

You want to know why?

KYLE

Yes. What do you want with old toasters? What's the point? I can see it. You're deadly serious. So why?

Traveller smiles and laughs to himself.

TRAVELLER

You know, you're the first person  
to ask me this.

KYLE

So tell me.

TRAVELLER

I'm a time traveller. I don't  
belong here. I'm just a tourist.  
I need to get home. I need  
toasters to achieve this.

Kyle is stunned. Shocked.

KYLE

How close are you?

Traveller holds up a single finger.

TRAVELLER

To build my time machine, I just  
need one more.

Kyle smiles, excited.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kyle bursts inside, hurries over to the counter and rips  
the toaster from the wall.

INT. CITY STREET - ALLYWAY - DAY

Kyle excitedly returns to Traveller. Hands over the toaster  
to him.

Traveller smiles. Drops his sign and takes Kyle's toaster.  
He throws it down to the ground and smashes it a part.

He picks up a small piece and attaches it to what looks  
like a remote control made up of other toaster pieces.  
Pulled out from his back pocket.

Kyle eyes it, impressed.

KYLE

That's it?

Traveller nods.

TRAVELLER

This right here is my ticket  
home.

KYLE

And where's that?

TRAVELLER

One thousand years from here.

Max and Elliot appear and rush through the allyway towards them.

ELLIOT

Kyle, where the hell have you been?

MAX

I knew you'd be back hanging with this freak. Freaks always gather together.

ELLIOT

Why are you playing with this guy?

Kyle ignores them. Keeps his focus onto Traveller.

Traveller reaches out to him, puts his hand on his shoulder.

TRAVELLER

I can take you away from here.

KYLE

I don't want to go a thousand years though.

TRAVELLER

Then when?

Kyle glances back at Max and Elliot before he returns to Traveller.

KYLE

I want to go back. Before I met them. They use me. I only met them two weeks ago. They ticked me into thinking we were friends. Take me back so I can tell them to go to hell.

Traveller smiles.

TRAVELLER

Deal. Grab on tight.

Kyle grabs onto the remote with Traveller.

Traveller hits a big red button. ZAP. Both are transported. Teleported out of there in a bright flash of light.

Toaster Time Travel - Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk  
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**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**