

The Weight of Gravity

****This document can be navigated via the GO TO directions.****

SEQ A - INTRO

EXT. ABANDONED RANCH, FIELD - DAWN

SUMMARY: MAYA GARNER (F24) enters timeloop #19, communicating with AMELIA DEVRIES (F67) through a wireless headpiece. She materializes in a grassy plain, the camera panning to a shot of a rundown barn up ahead. She stumbles; the ground is shaking, the sky shimmering with an unnatural green light.

If SEQ B2 and SEQ B3 have been triggered:

GO TO SEQ B1

Else if SEQ B3 has been triggered:

GO TO SEQ B2

Else:

GO TO SEQ B3

SEQ B1:

DEVRIES

(indistinguishable)

Gravity... Gravity...

GARNER

(under her breath)

Fuck me.

GO TO SEQ C

SEQ B2:

GARNER

Something's off. DeVries?

DEVRIES

(indistinguishable)

Can't... Stuck... Extract... Orders...

GARNER

Shit.

GO TO SEQ C

SEQ B3:**DEVRIES**

Two minutes, Garner.

GARNER

That's not enough—

DEVRIES

It's plenty for a kill shot.

GARNER

Christ, DeVries, he's my brother!

DEVRIESEliminate him, or we're *all* dead.*(beat)* I'm sorry. It has to be done.GO TO SEQ C**SEQ C:**

INT. ABADNONED RANCH, BARN - DAWN

Garner reaches the barn, pushing past the creaking door to a dark interior. Between the cracks in the floorboards, we can see tangled wires and the lights of a vast machine. As the camera pans upward, we see the roof of the barn has fallen in, leaving Maya with a sweeping view of the sunrise. The green light is fast approaching, outlining the figure of EMIL(M55).

He stands priestlike in a robe of wires, connected to the machine beneath the floor. He sees Garner, and a warm, tired smile stretches across his face as he turns to face her.

EMIL

So, it works.

GARNER

Not the way you think it does. Listen, Emil, I need to know who—

EMIL

We can watch the sunrise together.

GARNER

Who made you do this? I need their name.

EMIL

And the sunset to follow soon after.
It's incredible, time moving backwards.
Gravity, I should say. Old habits... All
that work, the years, spent trying to
wrap our heads around *time*...

GARNER

Emil, please! Listen to me.

EMIL

But it was *gravity*. I remember, seeing you across the lake, drowning, thinking that time was against us. All while *gravity* was the enemy.

GO TO SEQ D

SEQ D: SELECTOR 1

If THREATEN: "Stop the machine, or I'll be forced to shoot."

GO TO SEQ E1

Else if QUESTION: "What do you mean, gravity?"

GO TO SEQ E2

Else CONFRONT: "You can't stop me from dying. You can't change the past."

GO TO SEQ E3

SEQ E1: THREATEN**GARNER**

Stop the machine, or I'll be forced to shoot.

EMIL

It won't make any difference, not now.

GARNER

I don't believe that.

EMIL

And I don't think you could kill your little brother. I'll hold on to that.

GO TO SEQ F

SEQ E2: QUESTION**GARNER**

What do you mean, gravity?

EMIL

Time is intangible, an illusion of the mind, different for every person. But gravity...

GARNER

Gravity isn't what killed me. I just couldn't... I couldn't keep my head above the... (coughs) It was an *accident*.

EMIL

Gravity holds us down, holds us back.
Gravity keeps the pendulum swinging.
Gravity hides behind the illusion of
time, and now I've lifted the veil.

GO TO SEQ F

SEQ E3: CONFRONT**GARNER**

You can't stop me from dying.

EMIL

(laughs) Look! You're right in front of
me.

GARNER

Another minute and I'll be gone. This
doesn't *change* anything.

EMIL

One more minute... over and over. I can
make it last as long as I want.

GO TO SEQ F

SEQ F: CONVERGENCE**EMIL**

If this sliver of a moment is all
that's left for us, I'll take it as
proof of my victory.

GO TO SEQ G

SEQ G: SELECTOR 2

If THREATEN: "I have orders to kill you. I'll follow them if I
have to."

GO TO SEQ H1

Else if QUESTION: "How is this worth it? Destroying the world
for one more minute with me?"

GO TO SEQ H2

Else CONFRONT: "There are worse things than death, Emil. There
are worse things than losing someone."

GO TO SEQ H3

SEQ H1: THREATEN

GARNER

I have orders to kill you. I'll follow them if I have to.

EMIL

I'm glad to see you. Did I tell you that? Seeing you again... even like this... It's enough for me.

GARNER

Don't make me *do* this.

EMIL

It will always be enough.

Garner draws her weapon and shoots. Time slows to a crawl, the bullet inches from Emil's face. Emil stands outside of time's effect for a brief moment, his gaze jumping to Garner's.

The bullet begins to move backwards. Emil, the barn, the field outside starts to disintegrate. The camera is obscured by debris as the world drifts against gravity, into the blazing green sky.

GO TO SEQ A

SEQ H2: QUESTION

GARNER

How is this worth it? Destroying the world for one more minute with me?

EMIL

Look. The sun is rising on both our faces, after I watched you drown forty-three years ago... under the same sun.

Emil extends a hand to Garner.

EMIL

If this is all that's left, it's enough for me. I'm sorry... I couldn't save you.

Garner grabs his hand, holding back tears.

GARNER

No... No! Emil, this is—

EMIL

(quietly)

Maya, look.

The camera pans to a closeup of their hands intertwined, slowly obscured by debris as the world drifts against gravity and into the blazing green sky.

GO TO SEQ A

SEQ H3: CONFRONT

GARNER

There are worse things than death,
Emil. There are worse things than
losing someone.

EMIL

(angry)

How could you know? How could you
possibly know? I've spent years—

GARNER

You've been sold empty promises, used
as a stepping stone to develop this
technology at the cost of your life.

Another earthquake rattles the barn. The sun begins to rise.

GARNER

Tell me who's really behind this. Tell
me who used you, and we might even see
each other again. Emil. *Please*.

The floor of the barn begins to disintegrate under their feet.
Emil staggers forward, the noise so loud that he is forced to
yell over it as he stumbles into his sister's arms, no longer a
man of fifty-five but a child reaching for his older sister.

EMIL

(shouting)

Amelia DeVries!

The camera is obscured by debris as the world drifts against
gravity, into the blazing green sky.

Fade in from Garner's perspective. She is lying on her back,
hooked up to the interface, DeVries standing over her.

DEVRIES

You always make things so complicated,
Garner.

END