

22UD9122/ PES07020026/AAA TX: RADIO 4 28/07/23 at 14:15

**SCENE 1**                      **EXT. PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL**

**ATMOS: BIRDS, TRAFFIC, PEOPLE**

**SFX: MUSIC**

**SCENE 2**

**INT. PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - COMMON**

**ROOM**

2Tm9-

**ATMOS: WHEELCHAIR PUSHED,**

**DOCTORS, PATIENTS**

**COUGHING/TALKING.MID00883BN0.000008873 0 595.44 841.68 W\*B**

RECEPTIONIST:     Alright, time to leave. On you go.

MARY:                We can save Carl!

JACKIE:             Carl's dead Mary. Leave me alone. I'm going  
back to my room.

**FX: FOOTSTEPS**

MARY:                Your mum called you 'a cancer'!

**FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP**

JACKIE:             How... how do you know that?

MARY:                You told me. Please Jackie, listen to me.

RECEPTIONIST:     That's enough miss!

JACKIE:             It's alright Lauren.... Mary, let's go for a walk.

**SCENE 4**                      **EXT. HOSPITAL GARDEN**

**ATMOS: PLEASANT NATURE SOUNDS,**  
**DUCKS QUACK.**

MARY:                      This is lovely - a nice pond in the hospital grounds.

JACKIE:                    They say feeding the ducks is good for the head.

MARY:                      Is it?

JACKIE:                    I dunno... That brown one's always watching me. (BEAT) How did you know that my mum called me 'a cancer'? I never told anyone. Not the doctors. Not even Carl.

MARY:                      The other 'you' said...

JACKIE:                    The other me?

MARY:                      Alright... I'm just gonna lay it all out.

JACKIE:                    That would help.

MARY:                      Ten years ago, the car accident. Originally... Carl didn't die. He went into a coma. You developed a drug called RESET - it was supposed to cure PTSD, but it was... time travel. I went back to the moment of the accident and I managed to save Carl! But I've messed up. And now he's..... dead.

JACKIE: That's a lot...

MARY: But it's true. You invented time travel.

JACKIE: Time tr- ?... I haven't seen you since his funeral. And now you come here with all of this?

MARY: I'm sorry.

JACKIE: I’ve never done anything right.

MARY: You did. And now... now we can change things. We can *prevent* Carl’s death.

JACKIE: Carl is dead.

MARY: We can save him.

JACKIE: Are you hearing yourself? You’ve had a breakdown from delayed grief or something...

MARY: Jackie... you once trusted me to save your brother. Please. Trust me to save him again.

JACKIE: How?

MARY: Carl’s dead because of me. Give me a chance to fix my mistake. Get me some RESET.

JACKIE: But this... drug... it doesn’t even exist! I... never went back to ABACUS.

MARY: Before you left, were you working on anything... anything to do with trauma?

JACKIE: ... Yes, but “  
oꝞ .

MARY: Right. We'll get you in and you can make it again! ARLO?

ARLO CARL: Yes Mary?

MARY: Is there any way we can get into ABACUS?

ARLO CARL: Searching... Possibility found. A clinical trial begins on Monday - treatment for addiction.

MARY: Sign us both up!

ARLO CARL: Signing up.

JACKIE: Both?! No no...

MARY: Use fake names.

ARLO CARL: Generating fake names...

JACKIE: I don't know if I believe you...

MARY: The other you told me about your mum. How else would I know that?

JACKIE: I don't know.

MARY: Help me. You're in here because Carl died, right? We can stop that ever happening. If we save him, we save you.

JACKIE: (BEAT) I'm sick of feeding these bloody ducks anyway.

**FX: SPLASH OF STONE IN POND. DUCK  
QUACKS AND FLIES OFF.**

**SCENE 5**                    **INT. ABACUS HOLDING ROOM**

**ATMOS: LARGE ECHOEY ROOM, LOTS OF  
PEOPLE QUIETLY TALKING.**

ABIGAIL AI:     Welcome to our trial to combat addiction. Dr



**SCENE 6**                      **INT. EOIN'S OFFICE**

**ATMOS: A DESK FAN**

**FX: EOIN FRANTICALLY TYPES**

**FX: EOIN LOOKS THROUGH HIS PAPERS**

EOIN: ... Josephine Quack?!

MARY: Sorry.

EOIN: Warren's breathing down my neck and now this. Why are you even here?

JACKIE: I want to access my old research notes.

EOIN: That's company property.

JACKIE:

EOIN: ...but if you leave, I can have someone deliver it to you.

MARY: (TO JACKIE) Play along...

JACKIE: Em... Yes. That would be acceptable Eoin. You're a... brilliant guy.

EOIN: Well that's... I'm glad you have fond memories of me.

JACKIE: (FAKE EMOTIONAL) I just... I just miss the lab... I miss you... you know?

MARY: (WHISPERED) I think Jackie would like it if you'd give her a hug.

EOIN: A hug?

MARY: Yeah, you know. It helps with the... psychological issues.

EOIN: Oh, I see...

**FX: HUG. CLIP BEING UNDONE**

MARY: Say goodbye to Eoin, Jackie.

JACKIE: Goodbye. You've been very... professional.

EOIN: Any time!

**FX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES**

JACKIE: I cannot believe you!

MARY: It worked, didn't it? Please tell me you g

**SCENE 7**                      **INT. ABACUS DRUG STORAGE AREA**

**FX: BEEP AS KEY CARD IS USED.**

**FX: DOOR OPENS**

**FX: LOTS OF FLUORESCENT LIGHTS**

**GLITCH ON - A BIG ROOM**

JACKIE:                      My research should be in here... somewhere.

ARLO CARL:                Approximately nine... thousand boxes.

MARY:                      This is gonna take...

ARLO CARL:                One full week. Assuming no sleep or toilet breaks.

MARY:                      We may get looking.

**FX: MARY STARTS RUMMAGING IN BOXES.**

JACKIE:                      Mary?

MARY:                      Yeh?

JACKIE:                      What was my life like?

MARY:                      What?

JACKIE:                      In these ‘other times’? Did I have many friends? A family?

MARY:                      No.





**FX: BOX FALLS TO FLOOR**



**SCENE 9**                      **INT. HOLDING CELL**

**ATMOS: ROOM TONE - SMALL PADDED ROOM**  
**FX: LOCKED DOOR HANDLE PULLED**

MARY:                      Let us out!

**FX: DOOR OPENS. FOOTSTEPS.**

JACKIE

WARREN: Really?

JACKIE: It’s silly.

MARY: It’s not silly. Jackie has an idea that could make a lot of money.

JACKIE: Mary shut up! I don’t - I’m sorry Warren. Please just let us leave.

WARREN: Tell me about this idea. Humour me.

JACKIE: Before I left, I was working on a trauma medication. I barely scratched the surface... But I’ve been thinking. Maybe this drug could really help. Help the people who I saw in the hospital. It’s taken me ten years to really deal with losing my brother, you know? A medication, the right medication, could speed things up.

WARREN: So you break into my lab?

JACKIE: I didn’t mean to...

WARREN: Is a drug like this even possible?

JACKIE: Yes it is.

WARREN: Then I’ll help you.

JACKIE: What?





**SCENE 10**                      **EXT. ABACUS COURTYARD**

**ATMOS: BIRDS**

**FX: JACKIE PACES AND READS HER NOTES.**  
**FX: DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS**

MARY:                      Jackie! There you are!

JACKIE:                    I don't know what I'm doing, Mary. I can't make sense of these notes... they're the scribbles of a mad woman!

**FX: JACKIE HITS HER PAPER NOTES**

JACKIE:                    What 5841.68 reW\*nBT/F1 12.96 Tf1 0 0 1 107.42 453.17 Tm0 G[JA

JACKIE: (SIGHS) It's what my mum used to say.

MARY: Sounds like she really did a number on you.

JACKIE: She was 'emotionally abusive'.

MARY: Sounds like it.

JACKIE: She would... get inside my head. The night Carl died. She'd called round for dinner, and I was so flustered, I let the potatoes boil dry. She was so horrible - I almost... well that night was the worst night of my life.

MARY: I'm so sorry.

JACKIE: Carl always tried to protect me. But then when he died... Mum took whatever pain she was feeling and she inflicted it on me. Whatever was wrong... it was my fault. She died about a year after Carl anyway.

MARY: Carl never spoke about her. He wouldn't even let me meet her.

JACKIE: She was a difficult woman. But... she was like that because of the way her mother treated her. Maybe it's in the blood.

MARY: You're not like that.

JACKIE: Am I not?

MARY: No. It's not in your blood.

JACKIE: Wait... That's it.

MARY: What is?

JACKIE: The answer. It's not in my blood. It's in yours.

**FX: MUSIC.**

**SCENE 11**                      **INT. ABACUS LAB**

**FX: HEART BEAT MONITOR + HEART BEAT.**

JACKIE:                      Relax your arm.

**FX: BLOODS BEING TAKEN.**

MARY:                      I’m trying! I’m afraid of needles.

JACKIE:                      Okay. So if what you’re saying is true, it’s “mental time travel”, which means your physical body doesn’t travel in time - just your consciousness. So your body here is the same as it always was, but your mind is different. It’s from another time.

MARY:                      Okay...

JACKIE:                      But consciousness is an emergent property of your physical brain, so your consciousness can’t change without your brain physically changing too.

MARY:                      The one thing that never changes about you Jackie... you love a lecture.

JACKIE:                      Which means, the secret to RESET’s in your head. Taking the drug will have changed your brain chemistry and we can find the key by looking inside. Ever had an MRI scan?



**SCENE 12**

**SCENE 14**                      **INT. JACKIE’S LAB**

**FX: CLINKING OF TEST TUBES**

**FX: DOOR OPENS**

MARY:                      Jackie? You’re still up?

JACKIE:                    Mary! Yes!

MARY:                      It’s 11 o’clock at night.

ARLO CARL:                Twenty three hours and three minutes.

MARY:                      Shut it ARLO. Are you alright? You seem a  
bit... rattled.

JACKIE:                    I’m on the energy drinks! But... I did it.

MARY:                      You did it?

JACKIE:                    I looked at your MRI scans and blood samples.  
I was right. Your brain is still carrying  
compounds left over from RESET. I combined  
them with the precursor chemicals I was

w        w

MARY: Thank *you!* You’re starting to look familiar...  
‘bestie’.

JACKIE: I’m still not going to use that word... but I echo  
the sentiment. Here it is.

**FX: PICKS UP TEST-TUBE WITH LIQUID**

MARY: It’s not a pill.

JACKIE: No, it’s a liquid, but it’s the same thing. We  
need to be 100% before I can let you -

**FX: MARY SNATCHES TEST-TUBE.**

MARY: I can’t wait any longer.

**FX: MARY SWALLOWS THE LIQUID.**

JACKIE: Why’d you do that?!

MARY: You said you did it. I trust you.

JACKIE: I said I wasn’t 100%! I dop%~~a~~ò                      wos                      %

**FX: MUSIC LOW PITCHBEND TO HIGH**

**FX: TEST-**

**SCENE 15**                    **INT. CAR - EVENING (FLASHBACK)**

**FX: RAIN, THUNDER, WIPERS, SONG ON RADIO (BACKWARDS)**

**FX: SOME SOUNDS ARE BACKWARDS, OTHERS SPED UP OR REPEATED. IT'S LIKE A DAVID LYNCH FEVER DREAM. (THE DRUG IS NOT READY)**

CARL:                    (BACKWARDS) Ah, I love this one, turn it up.

MARY:                    (TO HERSELF) What? Something's not right.

CARL:                    (BACKWARDS) You alright love?

**FX: THUNDER CLAP.**

CARL:                    It's really coming down.  
(SPED UP)  
I hope Jackie's okay. I hope Jackie's okay. I  
Jackie's okay. Jackie's okay. Okay okay o-kay  
kay kay kay...

MARY:                    Carl, what are you saying?

CARL:                    (BACKWARDS)  
What are you saying?!

**FX: THUNDER CLAP (BACKWARDS)**

MARY:                    Oh I don't like this. It's really making me sick.

**FX: A TRAIN APPROACHING**  
**(BACKWARDS)**

MARY:           What was that? The train?

CARL:           Love this one.

MARY:           I don't feel good.

**FX: WHOOSH!**

**SCENE 16**                      **INT. ABACUS LAB**

**ATMOS: SPA SOUNDS**

**FX: VOMITS.**

MARY:                      Urgh. What was that?!

JACKIE:                    What happened, did you go back?

MARY:                    Yeah, but... it was messed up!

JACKIE:                    How?

MARY:                    It was *backwards*!

JACKIE:                    Okay... it's unstable... but it worked?

MARY:                    Just about.

JACKIE:                    Oh my God! I've invented time travel. This is unbelievable!

MARY:                    Well, technically it was the other Jackie...

JACKIE:                    It works! Let's celebrate with a drink!

MARY:                    What drink?

JACKIE:                    I've got some energy drinks left. Here!

**FX: CANS OPENING.**





MARY: Or maybe... you might... well this version of  
you might cease to exist.

**FX: SIP OF DRINK**

JACKIE: And you didn't think of telling me?

**SCENE 17                      EXT. FANCY CAFE - UPSTAIRS BALCONY**

**ATMOS: WARREN EATING BREAKFAST.**

WARREN: Blood samples?

JACKIE: Mary’s blood generates a unique chemical. I’ve never seen it anywhere before.

WARREN: A miracle.

JACKIE: With enough time I can replicate it, but it could take... maybe a year? Longer?

WARREN: I don’t have a year. Can we begin trials using her blood samples?

JACKIE: I suppose... but even making a few doses... that’s going to need *a lot* of blood.

WARREN: Well... I’m sure she’ll agree to help advance science. And to help you.

JACKIE: I’m not so sure.

WARREN: You’ll have to convince her.

JACKIE: She’d have to be giving samples every day, for weeks?

WARREN: You know when I was in Afghanistan, I had a very close friend of mine, he was an interpreter - we went way back. He was a good man. One day on patrol, an IED went off.

JACKIE: Oh God.

WARREN: Huge explosion. He was injured on one side of the road. And three guys crying out on the other side. There was heavy shooting. I had to



MARY: What? What are you- ? What is this Jackie? I'm

-

(GETTING FAINT)

I'm going to save...

(FAINTER)

Carl...

**FX: MARY SLUMPS TO GROUND. SOUND**

**MUFFLED AS MARY LOSING**

**CONSCIOUSNESS.**

**SCENE 19**                      **INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - ABACUS**

**FX: BLEEPS**

MARY:                      Urgh... what's going on? ARLO?

ARLO CARL:              You are in ABACUS. In a hospital bed.

**FX: MARY STRUGGLED. SHE'S  
RESTRAINED.**

MARY:                      What?

ARLO CARL:              Correction. Restrained to a hospital bed.

**FX: TWO PEOPLE'S FOOTSTEPS**

horseshoe crabs. Every year, we round up half a million of them and milk them for their blood.

MARY: Why are you telling me this?

WARREN: You... Mary... are my horseshoe crab. I'll use your blood to recreate RESET. Cure PTSD.

MARY: Jackie, loosen these straps.

WARREN: Your blood donations will help millions. Sometimes a few must suffer for the good of the many. I'll leave you in Jackie's capable hands.

**FX: DOOR WHOOSHES CLOSED.**

MARY: Why are you letting him do this?

JACKIE: You used me Mary.

MARY: Used you? No I didn't. I did this for us.

JACKIE: You did this for you!

MARY: No. For you and for Carl. To bring him back!

JACKIE: And then what? You take the drug, and go back in time, mess up again and come crawling back to *another* version of me to get more of this drug? Again and again?

MARY: No!





