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Lost Time

By Kenneth Owens

Hey, hey, just breathe, okay?
Shit, shit.
I got you.
Come on, Val,
just relax.
Come on, Val, just breathe.
Just relax.
I'm right here, okay?
You're going to be okay.
Your sis is right here.
Got ya.
Thank you.
Sweet Jesus.
Okay.
Just don't say something silly
like, I don't know,
"Morning, sunshine"
or something.
I wasn't, I wasn't.
Hey, we should get going.
Beat traffic.
We're going to do this
together, okay?
Let me see here.
Okay.
I said "together."
You are one stubborn chick.
I've got ya.
Okay, ready?
One, two, three.
There you go.
Yeah.
Got it?
Come on, Speed Racer.
Sorry.
Just keep the juice down, okay?
What's this?
What's what?
Okay, let's not get all
dramatic about Dad, hmm?
He may have been our father,
but he was never our dad.
He wasn't that bad.
Where was he when Mom got sick?

I don't know;
You don't know either.
He surely wasn't by her bedside.
Well, he had to work a lot.
I'm just saying, he was never
around when shit got tough.
Yeah, well,
it's not so easy,
believe me.
I didn't mean it like that.
Just, sometimes
we don't know why
people do what they do,
and we just have to
keep moving.
Valerie. Hey.
It might have been hard for him,
but it's not for me.
I do this because
I love you to death.
You could not get rid
of me even if you tried.
You're not going
anywhere either.
Hear me?
Miracles happen
every day.
So we are going to remember
that it is not over
until it is over,
and we are going to go
get us some good news.
Simple as that.
Hmm?
Let's go.
Buck up, champ.
Hey, Valerie, Melissa,
how are we doin'?
Hanging in there,
hoping for the best.
All right, come on in.
The results aren't good.
The cancer has spread
aggressively,

no longer contained
to the left breast.
It's everywhere...
bone, organs, brain.
So when do we start chemo?
I'm sorry, Valerie.
We can do another round
of chemo, though, right?
Quality of life
should take precedence.
What are you talking about,
"quality of life"?
I am sorry.
I can recommend
a social worker
to aid in hospice.
- She's not going to hospice.
- I can take care of her.
They have all kinds
of things now. They have
tissue treatments in Germany,
stem-cell replacement.
I just saw something
about that last week.
Are a lot of options
we can still look at.
Hmm?
I'm done.
What?
I'm done, Mel.
I just...
I feel like...
I've been running
this marathon, and...
there's no finish line.
I'm just ready to lay down
and watch it all go by.
What?
Just, you don't have to
stay until the end.
Don't even say that.
Look, you were always there
to pick up the pieces for me.
And you might be able

to chase Carter off,
but you're not
getting rid of me.
It's me and you, Val.
Till the end?
And beyond.
I got ya.
What's going on?
Okay?
What are you doing?
I'm not doing anything.
Okay.
Come on.
No. Not now.
Oh, no.
Melissa?
Please? Please?
In our next show,
we'll talk with
Dr. Xavier Reed
to discuss his book Lost Time.
This is George Noory
from Coast to Coast A...
Hello?
Valerie,
this is Dr. Terry.
The test results are remarkable.
Valerie, are you there?
Yeah, I'm here.
Your rapid hair growth...
it's all still a mystery.
The cancer,
it's completely gone.
Yeah, and so is my sister.
If you could just come in
for a few more tests...
I'm so sorry.
Carter, just tell me
you have something new.
You feeling okay?
Yeah, I'm feeling okay.
Look, I've got something
I want to give you.
I was thinking maybe

tomorrow downtown.
Maybe have a coffee.
That'll work.
Okay, good.
Hey, listen, you try
and get some rest, okay?
I'll see you tomorrow, baby.
See you tomorrow.
Steve, have you seen her?
Yeah, if you hear anything...
Okay.
Ryan, this is Valerie.
No. Nothing.
The police don't have anything.
Not a single trace of her.
This is Valerie Dreyfuss.
I'm looking for
my sister, Melissa.
No, I know.
Of course it doesn't
make any sense.
That's why I'm trying
everything here.
God!
Valerie.
Watch your sister.
Mr. Coffey?
What the hell are you
doing in my apartment?
I was just taking out
the trash, heard
all kinds of noises.
I mean, I heard
banging, groans coming
from inside your unit.
Does it look like I need help?
Uh...
No.
Yeah, no.
Smoking in my apartment,
Coffey? Please.
Wait.
That's it?
Close the door on your way out.

What's up, girl?
You lose your kitty cat
or something? Huh?
Find some fucking scripts.
Huh? What you got
in this little bag? Huh?
No! No!
Relax.
Hurry up.
Find some scripts.
Shh! Why don't you
calm down, sweetheart?
Were just gonna take a little
look through your bag.
No!
Candy out of that, huh?
Shut your fucking mouth,
and we might just
leave you alone.
Hey.
I like when you come
in my neighborhood.
Leave her alone.
Oh! You wanna go?
Yeah. Huh?
You wanna fuck with me?
You're a big fucking man, huh?
I'm the wrong
fucking man. Yeah.
Huh?
Hey, hey.
You're okay.
It's okay.
What are you
doing down here?
Hey, it's okay.
Come on.
Why?
Why are you doing this
to yourself?
Downtown passing out flyers.
Alone?
At least I'm doing something.
You could have got

yourself killed.
I'm gonna do whatever it takes.
No, that doesn't work for me.
Not anymore.
I care about you, Val,
very much.
Stop it.
I can't.
Not until I find her.
Okay.
Why are you giving this to me?
It's all the notes
we had on the case.
I thought it might...
help you.
You're kidding me.
I don't have a choice.
They want me off this case Val.
Melissa's gone.
I know.
There's got to be more.
Look, there's 12 hours
of unaccounted time.
There's your statement
and a missing person.
That's it.
They know how close we are.
It's the only reason
you're not a suspect here.
Oh, come on, Carter,
she's my sister.
Have you ever lost
somebody before?
Sometimes you got to
move on, Val.
Easier said than done.
She's out there.
I hope you're right.
I am right.
I know. Come here.
We'll find her, baby.
We'll find her.
Go home.
Get some rest, okay?

You're going to make
yourself sick again, Val,
if you keep pushing
yourself like this.
I got to go.
It's work.
I'm sorry.
Straight home, okay?
Okay.
You got my number.
If you need me...
Straight home.
Hey.
It's okay.
It's okay.
Come on.
You want to talk, baby?
I don't even know what to say.
Okay.
I just need you.
And I don't want to talk.
Be ready.
I just can't.
Baby,
please don't do this again.
It's not fair.
Baby, don't, don't.
Hey, hey.
Don't do this again, okay?
Stay here. Stay here.
I've just got to go.
Stay here.
Please?
I... I just can't.
Lost Time.
I'm Dr. Xavier Reed.
I want you all to know,
no matter how dark things seem,
you are not alone.
Now, many of you may have had
a close encounter.
You just don't remember
when or where.
If you've experienced

this trauma,
like myself,
you are desperate for answers.
The answers you seek and more
will be revealed
in my new book, Lost Time.
What is lost time?
So let me ask you,
have you ever been watching TV,
a film, or driving in your car,
and you drifted off
for what seemed like hours,
only to snap out of it
and realize
it all happened
in a blink of an eye?
Have you ever asked yourself,
"Where did the time go"?
St. Augustine said that time
was a threefold present:
The present as we experience it,
the past as a present memory,
and the future
as a present expectation.
Now, can any of you
give me an example
of how time
may be shaped
in the present?
Dj vu.
Mm-hmm.
Anyone else?
Daydreams.
Daydreams.
That's correct.
Yes.
Nightmares.
Nightmares.
Dj vu,
daydreams, nightmares.
Are they figments
of our imagination
or memories
too frightening

to remember?
What would Valerie say?
You see, I was once
like she was.
I didn't believe in anything
I couldn't touch,
see, feel or smell...
until that one moment
when I lost time.
I was driving in my car
on the way to a ball game
when my life came to
a grinding halt.
There was a...
a blinding light.
Then it was gone,
and so was my wife, Lily.
Half a day passed
in an instant.
Where did the time go?
Actually, the time
didn't go anywhere.
You did.
You were raped of time,
security, innocence.
Something so unique,
so sacred,
can never be returned.
Banished from paradise.
It's food for thought.
With that, I'd like to
thank you all for coming,
and I invite you to get my book,
which I hope provides some
of the answers you seek.
Thank you.
Dr. Reed, you're great.
I'm your biggest fan.
Thank you.
What's your name?
Greg.
Here you go.
Thank you for coming.
Come here.

Take a look at
the balcony up above.
Right there.
Keep your eye on him.
What are you doing here?
Waiting for an autograph.
You're following me.
No.
I love all this weird stuff.
Hey.
So, what, you're
buying into this?
I need answers.
I know. So this guy's
gonna help you with that?
I don't know.
Maybe he might.
I worry about you.
Don't worry about me.
I'm just fine.
No, you're not.
Detective Carter.
Did you enjoy the presentation?
Yeah, that name thing...
That's cool. I saw a guy
do that once in Vegas.
Well, so did I,
but that was a trick.
Dr. Reed...
Val.
It's okay.
Look, I'll be
in touch tomorrow.
Okay.
Dr. Reed, wait.
I want answers.
I need to find my sister.
Your not ready for
answers yet, Valerie.
Come to my sanctuary.
This is his sanctuary?
Good morning, Valerie.
You know who I am?
Dr. Reed told me

to expect you.
You can call me Nurse Mary.
After you.
Uh, I need to talk to him.
That's not possible
at the moment.
But I have questions.
If you insist upon staying
and seeing the doctor,
then it's at his time,
not yours.
But can I see him soon?
All in good time, Miss Dreyfuss.
His sanctuary is
completely cut off
from the outside world.
No cell phones allowed.
It'll be returned
when you leave.
I'm not staying overnight.
You can leave anytime
you wish, Miss Dreyfuss.
The door is right behind me.
But our program
does have its rules.
Thank you, Miss Dreyfuss.
Follow me.
Each guest has
their own private room,
and we encourage journaling
to log your experiences.
It's all very safe.
Doesn't sound safe to me.
The doctor suggests
that you each deal
with your trauma
in your own way.
What the fuck's your problem?
No problem.
Voices in my head...
too loud.
The doctor encourages this?
The doctor encourages
self-expression

and introspection.
Whatever helps you
find your path towards
your own truth.
Come along.
Your room is down
the end of the hall.
I don't need a room.
Oh, just give it a night.
I'm not staying.
It is the only way
you'll see Dr. Reed.
Mr. Elliot will come get you
for group session.
Can I help you?
What are you doing here?
She's not here.
Mr. Coffey,
have you seen her?
Yeah, she was here earlier,
but she beat it early.
- I keep an eye on things.
- Yeah, of course you do.
This legal?
Jesus.
Yeah, I know.
She's not doing good, man.
You dropped something.
Yeah, this is
Detective Bill Lance.
Hey, Bill, it's Carter.
Hey, Carter, how you doing?
Yeah, all good, man.
Look, I need a favor.
I need a location.
You are supposed
to be in your room.
I'm s...
I'm sorry.
Do not worry.
Each has their own unique
reaction to it all.
I'm Mr. Elliot.
Dr. Reed has

asked for you.
This place been here a while?
Long time.
Easy to get lost.
You have no idea.
Thank you, Mr. Elliot.
Having visions
with your sister
again, Valerie?
Oh, what, now that
Blondie's here,
we can start?
Please, sit down.
You're all suffering
from a type of
post-traumatic stress.
You're part of a select group
that I call "lost timers."
Pretty cool name.
I can dig it.
Right, girl?
I'm not your girl.
Next time you touch me
will be your last.
Keep your hands
to yourself, Rico.
This is not a self-help group
or a 12-step program.
No touchy-feely here.
Now, you all have questions
that you'd like answered.
I can do that for you.
Now, the work here
will be difficult.
It will be direct
and sometimes
very painful,
but it will lead
to the answers you seek.
Oh, fuck!
Mary.
Thank you, Mary.
As you can see,
you're all suffering

from different symptoms.
Gillian...
Well, Gillian,
she lives in the numina.
She operates on
a higher frequency
that causes her
to tap into vibrational energy
and hear voices.
And, of course, her nose bleeds.
Gale has synesthesia.
It's a type of M.S.
Her nerve endings
are hypersensitive.
Everyone has their
breaking point,
which we're all
here to avoid...
even you, Rico.
I will be helping
each one of you
with your symptoms.
Dr. Reed, it's time.
Well,
we've made some progress today.
Please get some rest,
and I'll see everyone
in the morning.
I'm looking forward to
working with all of you.
And remember, the door
is always open.
You can leave anytime you want.
But if you leave,
you can never come back again.
What the hell?
My shit's getting more
fucked up by the day.
I need something.
You guys can circle-jerk.
I don't do this group thing.
Gale, what happened to you?
My partner...
We were on patrol.

Next thing you know,
he's already dead.
His chest was all cut up.
They branded him with symbols.
I was suspended,
pending an investigation.
Guess the LAPD
don't believe
in UFO's neither.
UFO's?
What do you think
I'm dressed like this for?
'Cause you're vice?
Fuck you.
Because they
messed with us.
The faintest light
hurts my eyes.
The-The slightest smell
turns my stomach.
I can hear a goddamn pin drop.
And I should...
What, they didn't fuck
with you somehow?
Shit, my UTP is the best thing
that has ever happened to me.
Before that,
life was fucking boring.
It was all Leave It
to Beaver shit.
Safe is no good.
Safe kills us inside.
They don't like safe.
Safe doesn't exist.
Who's "they"?
Safe fucking sucks.
You wouldn't believe
the crazy shit I've done
the last couple of months.
I just don't care no more.
Wife and kids up and left
the moment
the nightmares started.
Thought it was

from Iraq, you know?
Hey, fuck it.
I'm single now, right?
That's it!
All right! All right!
I'm sorry.
Release him, Gale.
To your room now.
Whatever.
Try that again,
I'll break your fingers.
How's that?
Turns me on, actually.
And I suggest the two
of you do the same.
You're in for a very long night.
Told you. Shit gets
more fucked up every day.
Whoa.
I mean, I've been
really on edge.
Inoperable tumor,
courtesy of them.
Aneurism could pop anytime.
How's that for "on edge"?
I'm sorry.
Yeah, well, whatever.
Fucking cancer, right?
See you in the morning
unless we lose it before then.
Welcome to rock bottom.
I've been
expecting you, Valerie.
Dr. Reed,
I came here for answers,
answers you said
you could help me with.
And I will.
But the answers you seek
are inside you.
I can only assist in
helping you access them.
Then help me.
Why am I still alive?

Why was my sister...
Go on, say it, Valerie.
Why was she taken? Abducted?
Is that what you want to say?
There's no evidence.
Where is the evidence?
No one has any answers...
not the police, not Carter...
And there won't be.
That's what makes this
so delicate.
There are no forensics,
no fingerprints.
Just flashes
of an experience
buried inside you.
It's why I suggested
that you come here
to a safe environment.
Away from those
who want to keep you
in the dark, in fear.
You have to let go
of your fear to remember
what happened.
How can I do that?
Surrender.
Let go of the illusions
you're holding on to.
A new reality is created
when you have full
acceptance of this one.
Let me help you,
and I promise
the truth will come.
Yeah, hey, Bill, it's Carter.
Any luck with that address?
Still looking, Carter.
- I need it right away.
- This is for Valerie, okay?
But I like her.
She's nice.
She doesn't know yet.
Doesn't know about you.

Who's there?
I don't wanna go.
Let's start with her.
Valerie, Valerie, Valerie...
He's watching.
Who are you?
Be ready.
What the fuck?
Mel.
What's happening?
This is Carter.
Hey, what did you get?
You did?
Yeah, I got it.
Thanks for that.
Well, look, just don't tell him.
I don't care what
the captain told you.
Just don't tell him.
Right.
Yeah.
Well, you know, look,
if you don't hear from me
you know it didn't go to plan.
No, she's a little
more than that.
you know that.
Okay. Thanks.
I'll be in touch.
Yeah, later.
No!
No! No!
Aah! No!
No.
Don't touch me.
No, not the...
the kids.
Not my babies.
Want what's inside me.
Wants what's ours,
but it's not to give.
It's not theirs.
No.
Oh, fuck! It stopped!

Fucking batteries!
Fuck!
Oh, God!
No! Stop it!
No! No!
Oh, God! Go!
Go! Go! Go!
Go!
No, you can't.
No, you can't.
You can't,
you can't, you can't,
you can't do this!
You can't!
It's too much!
It's too much...
Shut up! Shut up!
Shut up! Shut up!
They killed her.
They did this to her.
We're getting
out of here.
Are you lost?
I'm fine.
Valerie Dreyfuss...
where is she?
She wants to be here, Detective.
No one is leaving.
I don't think you understand.
She's leaving with me. Now.
Where is she?
Here.
I'm not going to ask you again.
You came just for her.
How human.
Get out.
Get out of my head.
I said, go away.
Go away!
You go! Go!
Go! Get out
of my head.
Go! Fuck off!
We need to retrieve

and harvest the Nubot.
Now.
Rico.
Rico.
Open the door.
Rico?
Nightmares.
This isn't happening!
It is happening.
He knew. He knew
we would do this.
My God. Gillian!
What are you doing?
Eva?
No, Eva!
Boo-hoo.
I miss my sister.
It's all happening to me.
Me, me, me.
You're all so weak.
Eva is ours.
No. Fight back, Eva.
Fight back!
She cannot.
You belong to him now.
You have a visitor.
Shh.
Why are you doing this?
Shh.
Daddy's coming.
What?
Where are we?
He needs you.
Did you miss me, sister?
You're not my sister.
You're ready now.
Why?
You are the strong one.
Unlike your sister.
Where is she?
Where is she?
Wake up!
Look who's here.
He came to save you,

so we let him in.
Your hero.
It's the moment
of reckoning, Valerie.
The answer to your question.
You've been prepped and readied.
You have one of these...
they're called Nubots...
inside you.
All your memories, your DNA,
your entire essence,
attaches on it.
You see,
we're looking for what was
removed from Adam and Eve
in the Garden of Eden
before you
took that bite
out of the apple,
and we're getting closer.
And since humans
have the ability
to elevate, to evolve,
it must be developed,
cultivated,
and grown inside of you
to then be harvested
and used by us.
The God gene.
It's the new Genesis.
Mr. Elliot.
Our race is dying.
There is no moral question here.
The Nubot inside you
will carry your DNA
through a portal to our world.
You will save our kind.
You'll feel the creature
detach itself
from your cervical spine.
It will be excruciating.
But then it'll be over,
and you will rest...
forever.

Shh.
Baby...
What have they
done to you, baby?
What have they done to you?
Baby, just breathe.
Everything's gonna be okay.
Stay with me, baby.
I love you, baby.
It's okay.
It's all right.
Baby, baby...
Baby, it's okay.
It's okay. It's okay.
It's okay, it's okay,
it's okay it's okay,
it's okay.
Come on, baby.
Baby, we've got to
get you dressed.
Okay? We got to get you
out of here. Come on.
Get you out of here.
Come on. Come on.
Come on, baby.
We gotta go.
We gotta go, okay?
I got to get you
out of here. Okay?
Get out out of here.
Come on, baby.
Come on.
I got you.
Come on.
Come on. Come on.
Carter, I got this.
Are you sure?
I'm good. Let's go.
Okay.
Let's go.
I got you. Come on.
It's okay.
Come on!
Okay.

Stay with me, baby.
Stay with me.
Stay with me.
Stay with me.
Come on.
Stay close to me, baby.
Come on, baby!
Wait! Eva!
Eva! Wait, Carter.
We have to go get Eva.
Who the fuck is Eva?
She's just a girl.
We have to go back.
I got to get you out.
Come on.
No, wait! Wait, please!
We've got to go get her.
Please.
I can't leave her here.
Where is she?
She's in her room.
Please.
Okay, come on.
Come on. Come on.
My name is Eva Serling.
I won't let them beat me.
I'll fight back.
Illuminati.
Evil... Illuminati.
Illuminati.
Evil...
Illuminati.
Eva?
Hi, honey. Hi.
Come on.
Valerie?
He's gonna help us get out.
Come on. We've got to go.
We're gonna go home.
We're gonna get you home.
Remember your home?
Baby, baby,
we're not gonna hurt you.
We're gonna get you

out of here, okay?
Gonna get you out.
You stay with Valerie, okay?
No! No!
No, no, no! No!
You lose everyone you love.
No!
Run.
Forgive me.
Fuck!
No!
You disappoint me.
What happened to us?
My gift to you.
Someone help...
Val! Val!
What's happening?
Mel, Mel, they-they...
they're doing...
What?
They c...
They cut me open.
Where? Where?
Where? Show me!
Hurts. Oh, it hurts.
Whoa. It's them.
Listen to me.
Listen to me.
My beautiful sister.
I'm already dead.
Listen to me.
You have to live for both of us.
Yes.
No.
What are you talking about?
I'm here with you till the end.
And beyond?
Always.
Always.
No!
You were supposed to take me,
OT my sister.
Why did you send me back?
Because your genetic code

is more advanced.
Why don't we finish
what we began?
Hello, Reed.
Miss me?
Still playing doctor?
Still searching for paradise?
Still trying to elevate,
to change?
Shouldn't we all be?
Don't trust anyone, Valerie.
She's under our protection now.
Protection or captivity?
What protection?
What...
It's over.
How...
How is this possible?
It feels so real.
That's because it is real.
You two are something special.
We know because
we watch all of you.
Valerie,
are you ready to let her go?
We had some beautiful
moments, didn't we?
Better than most.
And then it ends.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
Goodbye, Melissa.
No one is ever gone.
Can he come back?
Probably.
And your kind?
We're just here,
watching...
and waiting.
For what?
For you to open the door
and walk through it.
Where are we?
You changed the outcome.
Now you need to go back.

The outcome?
Reed.
We need to stop their kind.
Valerie, there are
multiple outcomes
you can experience.
Every possible experience
will happen in other dimensions.
All these parallel universes
occupy the same space,
but in different dimensions.
A very small difference
in a choice or thought
can change the whole world.
Will change the outcome.
Your outcome.
Just like the tiny butterfly
that flaps its wings..
And makes the hurricane.
We all play our part.
I'm playing my part
by sending you back
to another dimension.
You understand.
Are you ready?
Go.
Eva!
Valerie?
We're not gonna hurt you.
No! No!
What did you do?
What did you do?
She was going to kill you.
What do you mean?
Her body's mine.
Run.
Go. Go. Now!
Move!
Come on! Move.
Come on, this way.
Come on, baby!
Move!
Baby,
I don't know

if we're gonna
make it out of here.
We're gonna keep running.
You understand me?
Go! Go!
Carter!
Hello, Lieutenant.
Hey.
Have you been waiting
a long time?
A while.
Mm.
You look beautiful.
Thank you.
You ready?
No.
Come on, let's go
do this thing.
Okay.
You feel okay?
Yeah.
Oh, come on.
You invited Coffey
to this thing?
Come on, be nice.
Oh, come on. Hey.
Hi. Thank you so much
for being here.
Oh, for sure.
I mean, wow,
what a party.
And you,
congratulations
on your promotion.
Thank you, Mr. Coffey.
Thanks for coming.
- Carter.
- John, how are you?
Good. Good to see you.
Congratulations
on the promotion.
Thank you for everything
you did on the case, okay?
Really appreciate it.

No problem.
That's what I do.
I'll be back
in a minute.
Okay.
See you soon.
Let me introduce you
to my wife.
Hi.
Pleasure.
Nice to meet you.
I miss her being around.
Is she doing okay?
Yeah, she's getting there.
Thanks for everything you did.
Thanks for sticking around
and keeping an eye on things.
I really appreciate it.
Did you find the answers
you were looking for?
Hello, Valerie.
Saved your hero?
You have what I need;
I have what you want:
Your sister.
It's time.