

CLASHING THROUGH TIME

Written by

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ACT ONE

MONTAGE VARIOUS

KATE (V.O.)

For once my procrastination paid
off.

A) EXT. STREET - DAY - KATE, 13, a wide eyed young girl,
sprints through the streets; back pack hangs off her
shoulders and her clothes worn messy complimenting her poorly
brushed hair.

KATE (V.O.)

Today after sprinting four blocks
to school again and having to
search for a way into the school, I
stumbled on a very strange sight.

B) EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY - Kate runs into the
construction site.

- She hides and peaks around the corner and sees four people
walk into a bright white light. She looks at them with shock,
but her countenance quickly shifts to determination.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - DAY

An alarm buzzes through a dark still room. An arm breaks out
from under the covers and slams down on the alarm clock.

Kate, a half asleep, brown hair, brown eyed girl throws back
the covers. Her hair's curls and knots extends sporadically
from her head.

She glances down at the clock and a look of dread glazes over
her face. She jumps off the bed and races out of her room.

EXT. BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

Kate races down the street with a brown bag in her mouth and
back pack that hangs off one shoulder.

Her sloppy clothes pull from her body with the wind as she
runs. In the distance the yellow bus starts to drive off.

KATE

Hey! No, wait for me!

She waves her hands frantically. Her feet slow down as the bus turns the corner.

KATE (CONT'D)

Drag.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Kate races down the sidewalk past a block of construction. She rounds the corner and sprints to the large school at the end of the road.

EXT. G.W.B SCHOOL GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

The bell rings throughout the school grounds. Kate sprints to the front door and jerks the handle.

KATE

Please, please, please.

The doors rattle in place. She bites her lip as she looks around. She hops the railing, but her foot hits the metal bar and she falls flat on her face.

She lifts her head and pulls the brown bag from her teeth. She peaks inside and makes a grotesque face. She chucks the bag and races behind the school.

EXT. G.W.B SCHOOL GROUNDS - BACK - CONTINUOUS

She attempts to open the side door, but it doesn't budge. In frustration, she kicks the dumpster. The ground rumbles and she is thrown off balance.

She slams into the dumpster and a bright flash shines from the other side. She peaks through the crack between the dumpster and bricks to see THREE KIDS step out of nowhere.

Her mouth drops in disbelief. She scrambles to take out her phone and she snaps a bunch of pictures. The group walks to the track field.

Kate sneaks after them. She watches them walk into the gym locker doors.

KATE

Now why didn't I think of that?

Kate runs up to the entrance. She places her hand on the door and glances around. She takes in a deep breath. Kate thrusts the doors open and rushes inside.

INT. LOCKER ROOM ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS

Kate looks around dissatisfied. The entry way is small with four doors on all sides of her. Footsteps echoes from behind the stairwell door. She silently opens the door.

INT. BACK STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

She and creeps down the dimly lit stairs and stops at the basement door. She tries the door knob, but it doesn't budge.

KATE

Darn.

HEATH (O.C.)

Why are you follow me?

Kate whips around to meet, HEATH, 13, he stands up mighty, with a tough guy grimace. He wears a brown cloak and holds a bag that looks ancient. He looks at Kate with judgment.

KATE

I- well, I saw you materialize and-

HEATH

Materialize? Ha! Sounds like you watch too much TV, little girl.

Kate glares at him.

KATE

Little girl! I'm the same age as you- you-

HEATH

Well, stop following me. I don't like fan clubs.

KATE

You arrogant-

HEATH

Bye.

Kate whips around. Her hair flips behind her and she stomps back up the stairs. She attempts to slam the self-shutting door, but it slows into position.

KATE

Little girl, psh.
(over her shoulder)
Little boy!

The door shuts.

INT. GYMNASIUM - CONTINUOUS

Kate walks into the gym and into an active dodge ball game. They students slam her with the colorful plastic balls. Kate throws up her hands in surrender and flees the gymnasium.

EXT. G.W.B SCHOOL GROUNDS - LATER

The bell rings and the students pour into the school yard. Kate walks out and pauses at the stairs.

She peers over the crowd and searches for someone. She shakes her head and takes a step down the stairs.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Kate strides down the long streets to her home. She looks lost in thought. She pulls out her phone and scans through the pictures.

ON THE PHONE

A bright glare covers the kid's faces.

BACK TO STREET

KATE

Great. I know what I saw.

She clasps the phone in her hand.

EXT. G.W.B SCHOOL GROUNDS - BACK - FLASHBACK

The wall illuminates from the other side of the dumpster. She looks through the metal crack and sees an oval portal appear from nowhere and the THREE KIDS walk out.

MARGO, 15, walks at the front of the group with pride and authority. She looks back at the other two with a fierce look. Blonde hair peaks out of the brown hood.

Heath steps out next; he looks annoyed. JULES, 15, jagged jet black hair walks out last. He pulls back his hood and reveals his handsome, welcoming face.

EXT. STREET - BACK TO PRESENT

A vibration catches her attention. Kate looks up to see a bright light and she sprints towards it. She turns into the closed off construction zone.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION ZONE - CONTINUOUS

Light shines from the inside shell of the building. She steps under the middle beam of a wall and walks cautiously further into the building.

INT. CONSTRUCTION ZONE - BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

She sees a group of FOUR DIFFERENT KIDS. They wear similar cloaks and stand in front of a six foot oval light. They step inside the light.

She races up to the light and takes in a deep breath. Kate covers her face with her forearms and takes a big step inside.

EXT. MEDIEVAL ERA - DAY

Kate emerges from the light portal. She coughs and covers her nose. She squints at the sudden light change and looks around.

KATE

What is that god awful smell?

Kate's eyes widen as she looks ahead. She pulls out her phone and presses record. A large burly man cuts her off and she covers her nose again and turns away. She gags on the stench.

Tiny merchant huts with food, clothes, and weapons scatter around the foreground. A huge stone wall stands tall above everything. Kate walks across the hay and mud.

Kate twirls around to take everything in. She steps backwards and her foot sinks in the mud. She looks down and sees a pile of horse droppings.

KATE (CONT'D)

Ugh, yuk.

SOLIDER

You!

Kate looks up at a SOLIDER dressed from head to toe in armor. He glares down at her from a high horse.

He dismounts the horse with a clunk. He steps forward with his hand on the handle of his sword.

SOLIDER (CONT'D)

State your business here!