

ATTEMPTING UTOPIA

"SAVING HITLER: PART 1"

Written by

Jamie Mazur

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

RODGER MINTZ (40s)-- out of shape and balding-- lays unconscious on a cement floor. Across the room, another MAN (20s)-- wearing a 7/11 UNIFORM, lays face down on the ground.

The space is grimy and mostly empty. Dirty cardboard laid across the floor. A metal sink with a broken mirror over it. A wooden staircase leading up to a metal door.

Rodger slowly comes to. He groans. Leans up. Takes in his surroundings.

RODGER
What the fuck...

He takes in his surroundings. Processes where he is. Gets up.

RODGER (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Hello!? Where am I!?

He clocks the body laying across from him. Freezes.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Oh fuck me.

Rodger runs for the stairs. Gets YANKED back. His ANKLE is CHAINED to the wall.

RODGER (CONT'D)
(shouting at the door)
Who the fuck do you think you are
kidnapping a drunk man while he's
peein' in an alley!?

Rodger notices his pants are WET.

RODGER (CONT'D)
You made me get piss on my favorite
pants! I found these behind a
Nordstrom's you piece of shit!

No response. Rodger turns to the body. Back to the door.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Let me outta here! This is America.
I am an American! I have a
constitutional right to not get
kidnapped!

Rodger tugs at his chain. It won't budge.

RODGER (CONT'D)
I know the sheriff, assholes! We
have the same therapist. When I get
out of here you're done!

Rodger sits down with a huff. Turns to the body. Nudges it
with his foot.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Hey. You dead? Are you a dead body?

BODY
No.

Rodger screams like a little girl. The body leans his head up
and looks at Rodger. This is LEVI BRAUSS (25)-- a shrimpy
7/11 employee with a huge mop of hair.

RODGER
You're alive!? Why the fuck were
you laying like that!?

LEVI
Woke up. Saw where I was. Assumed
this was a dream. Was trying to go
back to sleep.

RODGER
You think we're dreaming?

LEVI
Well, we can't both be having the
same dream. It's either your dream
or mine.

RODGER
So you might be a figment of my
imagination?

LEVI
Yes. Or you're a figment of mine.

RODGER
I think I'd know if I was a
figment, asshole. You're the
figment.

A MAN in a GIMP MASK, out of shape and in a BDSM HARNESS,
swings the door at the top of the stairs open.

Rodger and Levi scream.

The man takes off his mask. He has a GAG BALL in his mouth.
He spits it out. This is DR. SPITZ, German and insane.

DR. SPITZ
Oh! You woke up early.

Rodger hops to his feet.

DR. SPITZ (CONT'D)
My name is Doctor Charles Spitz. My
apologies for the sedative. I
couldn't risk you leaving but I had
a...

Spitz looks his appearance up and down.

DR. SPITZ (CONT'D)
Meeting I couldn't get out of.

RODGER
Let me outta here you fucking
pervert!

LEVI
What do you want with us?

DR. SPITZ
What do I want, Levi? I want you
two to save the world.

TITLE CARD: ATTEMPTING UTOPIA

INT. WAREHOUSE LAB - NIGHT

A door swings open and Rodger and Levi follow Spitz, who is
now wearing a LAB COAT, out into:

A LABORATORY built in an abandoned warehouse.

Strange MACHINERY and TOOLS. VIALS of unknown contents.
CREATURES floating in tanks.

SPITZ
Welcome to my laboratory,
gentlemen!

RODGER
If you try to kill me I'll kill you
first so don't even try it. I'm
trained. I have training.

SPITZ
No one's getting killed! I'm a
scientist, not a murderer.

LEVI
Are you gonna impregnate us?

RODGER
The fuck?

LEVI
It happens. Watch the news.

SPITZ
No one is getting killed or
impregnated. In fact, I need your
help. I'm sorry I kidnapped you,
but you never would have believed
me if I tried to explain. You just
have to see for yourself.

They arrive at a METAL DOOR. Spitz presses a BUTTON and it
opens. They enter a CHROME ROOM-- high tech with blinking
lights all over the walls.

There is a HUGE GLASS BOX covered in a BLANKET in the middle
of the room.

SPITZ (CONT'D)
Rodger Mintz and Levi Brauss, you
two are about to witness history. I
dedicated the last thirty years of
my life to what you are about to
see. This is cutting edge
technology. World altering, even.
May I present to you, for the first
time in human history...

Spitz pulls the blanket off to reveal:

A 1990s CELL PHONE. You know, the big bulky black one with
the antennae.

SPITZ (CONT'D)
The first ever Temporal
Displacement Device.

Rodger laughs.

RODGER
This is supposed to be cutting
edge? I haven't seen a phone like
that since I was in high school.

LEVI
Oh! I think I saw one of these on
Friends.

SPITZ

It's not a phone! It's a time machine!

RODGER

A time machine? Why's it look like this?

SPITZ

This was high tech as fuck when I started building it, okay? I invented time travel. Sorry it took me thirty years.

Rodger walks to the glass case. Opens it. Grabs the phone.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

Oo-- I wouldn't--

RODGER

You really want us to believe this thing is real?

Rodger presses a button on the phone. With a FLASH, he DISAPPEARS.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Rodger appears in the middle of a BARRON FIELD.

He's covered in BLUE SLIMEY GOOP. SPITS some of it out of his MOUTH. He looks around, shellshocked.

RODGER

What-- what happened? Where am I--

Rodger spots a FIGURE hunched over by some bushes.

RODGER (CONT'D)

Excuse me, sir? Hello?

The figure turns around. It's a CAVEMAN. He YELLS and BEATS his CHEST. Picks up a CLUB.

RODGER (CONT'D)

What the fuck!?

Rodger turns. Takes in his surroundings. He's in 8000 BC. Cavemen times.

RODGER (CONT'D)

Holy shit that crackpot really did it.!

The Caveman charges at Rodger.

CAVEMAN 1
OOOHH! AHHH! OOH OHH EE EE AH AH!!

CAVEMAN 2
(O.S.)
OOBA! STOP!

Another CAVEMAN approaches. Turns to Rodger.

CAVEMAN 2 (CONT'D)
Sorry about him. We like, just
invented language.

Caveman 2 turns to the first Caveman.

CAVEMAN 2 (CONT'D)
Ooba, we're not done doing the
whole monkey talk thing remember?
It's not 8000 BC anymore. It's
8001. We use our words.

CAVEMAN 1
Me... want... kill.... him?

CAVEMAN 2
Good! That was good.

RODGER
What the fuck is going on!?

Rodger mashes some buttons on the phone. ZAP. He disappears
with a FLASH.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

FLASH. Rodger appears in the middle of a clearing. It's dark.

RODGER
Hello? Anyone out here?

SHOUTING from offscreen. Then GUNFIRE. Suddenly:

A CONFEDERATE BATTALION charges at Rodger, guns blazing,
yelling. They FIRE their muskets.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Fuck me.

Rodger takes off running. But then:

A UNION BATALLION charges from the other side, guns blazing, yelling. Rodger is trapped in the middle of a CIVIL WAR BATTLE.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Shit shit shit!

Rodger mashes the buttons on the phone. ZAP. He disappears with a FLASH.

INT. CONDO - DAY

A Millennial's condo circa 2013. A HIPSTER MILLENNIAL sits on her couch.

RODGER
Uh, hi.

MILLENNIAL
Hi?

RODGER
What... what year is it?

MILLENNIAL
2013.

RODGER
Oh. Nothin-- nothin really major happened here in 2013, huh?

MILLENNIAL
There's a new frozen yogurt place down the street.

RODGER
Oh. That's... cool.

MILLENNIAL
Yeah.

RODGER
Okay. Bye.

Rodger looks down at the phone. Takes his time to press the CORRECT BUTTONS. FLASH. He disappears.

INT. LAB - NIGHT

FLASh. Rodger appears right back where he was standing in Spitz's lab. Spitz and Levi are still where they were.

Rodger is COVERED in the BLUE GOOP. He wipes some off.

SPITZ

I see you got the hang of it.

RODGER

Why the hell am I covered in goop!?

SPITZ

Could never really figure that part out-- but what's a little goop when you're traveling through time!

RODGER

I got it in my mouth. Am I-- you think I'm gonna die?

SPITZ

Hmmmm... probably not.

LEVI

So it's real? You invented time travel?

SPITZ

It's real. And we're gonna use it to change the world.

Spitz pulls out a REMOTE and PRESSES a BUTTON. A SCREEN lowers from the ceiling.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

I am a theoretical physicist, gentlemen. And I've been running calculations.

Spitz clicks a button and footage of a beautiful HUMAN UTOPIA plays on it. Jet packs. Flying cars. Beautiful greenery. A real *Jetsons* style future.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

This is where the human race was projected to be by the year 2024.

The screen switches to footage of a run down present day URBAN STRIP MALL containing A GUN STORE, A LIQUOR STORE, A DIVROCE ATTORNEY, and a boarded up BARBER SHOP.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

And this is where the human race is now.

RODGER

Hey, that strip mall's right by my house. That place ain't so bad! Used to get my hair cut there until the bank foreclosed on my barber and he killed himself. Okay I see your point.

SPITZ

Humans accelerated as a society for centuries. By all projections we should have reached utopia by now. But recently? Not only have we slowed. We've declined.

RODGER

What's your point here, pal? You don't gotta tell us how shitty life is. We're knee deep in it.

SPITZ

Of course. But what if you had the opportunity to flush this proverbial shit? To change it so there was never any shit at all? A shitless world.

LEVI

You're losing me with the shit analogies.

SPITZ

Humans have existed for 300,000 years. That's a lot of time for fuck ups. But at some point during that time, someone, somewhere, threw us off course.

Spitz clicks through slides depicting major events in history.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

It could be something as huge as a world war or as small as a wet fart. I won't know for sure until it's altered. But I've run calculations, and I have a list. A list of events have the highest chance of being *the* event. The one that ruined everything. And if we can change it... stop it from ever happening, we could save everything, gentlemen.

(MORE)

SPITZ (CONT'D)

We could get us back on a timeline that reaches utopia.

RODGER

But why us, huh? Why should me and this guy do it?

LEVI

Yeah, I'm not qualified to use that thing. I don't even have my driver's license.

RODGER

See that!? He's just a kid! You got the wrong guys.

LEVI

Actually I'm twenty five.

SPITZ

You two were chosen because you have something very special. Irrelevancy.

RODGER

The fuck is that supposed to mean?

LEVI

At least we're special.

SPITZ

When you're manipulating time, the tiniest change can make the greatest difference. So we must follow a leave no trace rule. You can't change ANYTHING but the assigned task, or things could spiral quick. That's why it needs to be you two. I've scanned everywhere. Every country. Every race, creed, class. You two are more irrelevant to the human timeline than any other being on earth. You are the statistically least likely to leave a trace. It must be you.

Spitz pulls out a gas MASK.

SPITZ (CONT'D)

I can't make you do anything. But you two are nobodies. This is your chance to be relevant. To save everyone. And to be someone.

Spitz puts on his gas mask.

LEVI
What's with the mask?

RODGER
What do you mean I'm irrelevant!?
I'm not--

GAS begins to pour into the room. Rodger coughs.

SPITZ
I can't be involved in the
experiment after this point. My
influence is too great. You must do
it yourself. Every aspect of the
plan but the directions.

RODGER
Directions? What directions?

SPITZ
Kill Adolf Hitler.

LEVI
Kill Hitler? Like *Hitler* Hitler!?

Levi points at the GAS.

LEVI (CONT'D)
What is that?

SPITZ
You're gonna go night-night now. My
involvement in the experiment ends
here.

RODGER
Wait-- I have questions! I have--

Rodger and Levi both collapse from the GAS.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Rodger lays in the alleyway behind The Monty-- a small dive
bar. His pants are down and his penis is out. He's laying in
a puddle of piss.

His eyes pop open and he sits up. Looks around, groggy. He
notices he's half naked.

RODGER
No more tequila.

Pulls up his pants.

INT. MONTY - NIGHT

Rodger sits at the bar. An older butch bartender, LIZ (30s) pours him a shot of tequila.

LIZ
You look like shit.

Rodger downs the shot.

RODGER
Just passed out in the alley. Had a weird dream.

LIZ
You fuck your mother?

RODGER
What?

LIZ
You were fucking your mother in the dream, weren't you? I get that dream all the time.

RODGER
No. That's not what it was. You should maybe see a shrink.

LIZ
Word. Pay off your tab. We're closing.

Rodger reaches into his jacket pocket for his wallet. Pulls out Spitz's PHONE. His eyes go wide.

RODGER
Oh fuck.

INT. 7/11 - NIGHT

Levi stands behind the counter. A GROUP OF FRIENDS around his age browse through the store. They grab what they want and head for the door, led by CLAIRE, a pretty blond girl. She approaches the counter.

LEVI
Will that be all?

CLAIRE
Hey, I know you! You went to my
high school.

LEVI
Uh, yeah.

CLAIRE
You're Tom's younger brother right?
The adopted one?

LEVI
I wasn't adopted.

CLAIRE
Really? Is one of your parents
maybe like, way hotter than the
other then? And he got that
parent's genes?

LEVI
I don't know.

CLAIRE
Well, tell him I say hi.

LEVI
Okay.

Claire's friends walk out the door, MERCHANDISE in hand.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Uh, are they gonna pay for that?

CLAIRE
No. Thanks Tom's brother!

Claire heads out the door without paying. Levi slumps down at
the counter. The sliding doors open again. Rodger bursts in.

LEVI
What the...

Rodger approaches the counter.

LEVI (CONT'D)
You were in my dream.

RODGER
Wasn't a dream, pal.

Rodger places the phone down in front of him.

RODGER (CONT'D)
I drove to six different 7/11s to
find you. We gotta talk.

EXT. 7/11 - NIGHT

From outside the glass door we watch Levi flip the OPEN sign
to CLOSED.

INT. 7/11 - NIGHT

Rodger sits on the counter and slurps a SLUSHEE. Levi paces
in front of him.

LEVI
So all of that was real? That
maniac was real?

RODGER
You said it yourself. We couldn't
have both had the same dream.

LEVI
Well-- I don't care, dude. I'm not
doin' it. I'm not gonna fuck with
time and accidentally erase myself
from history or something.

RODGER
He said it had to be us! The power
of irrelevancy, remember?

LEVI
Yeah, well I'd like to stay
irrelevant.

RODGER
Levi, we have to do this. We have a
chance to fix things for...
everyone! I mean, look at this:

Rodger grabs three MAGAZINE TABLOIDS off a display by the
counter. Places them down in front of Levi. He reads their
covers.

RODGER (CONT'D)
*"Climate Crisis Escalates, Three
Polar Bears Left. The Homelessness
Crisis, Could You Be Next?"*
(MORE)

RODGER (CONT'D)

The Disney Company Set to Acquire The United Nations!" Do you really wanna sit here and stare at these everyday knowing you could have prevented all this? I mean, you have enough self esteem issues as it is. You don't need that!

LEVI

When did I say I had self esteem issues?

RODGER

I just assumed. Levi, we're nobodies. This is a chance to become somebodies. Please. Do this with me. Let's change history.

Levi stares at the magazine covers. Looks out the window at Claire and her friends who are gathered around a CAR, laughing.

LEVI

Fine.

RODGER

I knew you'd come around! You're a good man. Listen, I have a plan. Give me your phone.

Levi hands him his phone. Rodger types something in.

RODGER (CONT'D)

Here's my number. We'll do it at yours tomorrow.

LEVI

We can't do it at mine. My parents wouldn't be cool with it.

RODGER

You still live with your parents?

LEVI

Temporarily. Till I get back on my feet.

RODGER

Have you ever been on your feet?

LEVI

Let's just do it at yours.

RODGER
Hell no. I don't want time travel
goop all over my floor. Okay--
just, meet me at my work tomorrow.
I'll send you the address.

He hands Levi his phone back. Levi looks at his screen.

LEVI
Why do you have a 1-800 number?

RODGER
I have a failed LLC. It doesn't
matter.

LEVI
A failed LLC? What was it?

RODGER
I invented something called a
Rocking Table. It didn't take off.

LEVI
Like, a rocking chair but as a
table?

RODGER
Yes.

LEVI
Wouldn't everything just slide off
the table when it rocks?

RODGER
That's what the Sharks said too.

EXT. GREENE MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Levi pulls into the parking lot in a beat-up car. Looks up at
the middle school.

LEVI
You're kidding me.

EXT. GREENE MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Behind the school, Rodger leans against a wall and smokes a
cigarette.

Levi comes around the corner.

LEVI
You're a teacher.

RODGER
A substitute teacher. Some history teacher died or got married so they brought me in.

LEVI
And you thought a middle school was the best place to do this? What if someone sees!?

RODGER
Who the fuck's gonna believe a middle schooler?

LEVI
And the teachers?

RODGER
All drunk. We're fine.

LEVI
It's your job, not mine. So what's the plan?

RODGER
We run up on Hitler, beat the shit out of him, pop one in his head.

LEVI
Rodger, if it was that easy to kill Hitler someone would have done it back then. Someone other than him.

RODGER
I know. That's why we're going to kill baby Hitler.

LEVI
I'm not killing and beating the shit out of a baby.

RODGER
It's Hitler! Once a Hitler always a Hitler. I don't care if he's wearing a diaper.

LEVI
No. I don't like this.

RODGER

If you don't wanna do it, that's fine. I'll kill him. You just distract him. Unless you have a better idea?

LEVI

Alright. Fine.

Rodger pulls up his shirt. He has a PISTOL in his waist band.

RODGER

I brought this. Should do the trick.

LEVI

You brought that into a middle school!? Are you crazy?

RODGER

Would you relax? The safety's on.

Rodger clicks the gun's safety on.

RODGER (CONT'D)

Well, now it is. Anyway, let's do this. What time is it? We should mark this down. It'll be in the history books.

Rodger checks his watch. It's silver and has an anime girl pop star, WASHIBA, printed on it (think Hatsune Miku). Levi notices.

LEVI

Hold on, is that Washiba on your watch?

RODGER

Who?

Rodger looks down at his watch.

RODGER (CONT'D)

Oh, the anime chick? I don't know man, I just bought this because I thought she was hot.

LEVI

Oh. She's like, one of my favorite anime girls.

RODGER
That's a sad thing to have a
favorite of.

Rodger pulls out the 90s PHONE

RODGER (CONT'D)
Let's do this. When I should I set
this to? 1780 something?

LEVI
I thought you said you were a
history teacher.

RODGER
I never said I was a good one.
Hopefully we change things so
assholes like me can't get teaching
jobs.

LEVI
Just give me the phone.

Rodger hands Levi the phone. Levi dials something.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Austria, 1893. He'll still be a
baby.

RODGER
Perfect. So how do we do this. Do I
gotta be like- touching you or
something?

LEVI
I don't know. Uh-- here.

Levi awkwardly places his hand on Rodger's arm.

RODGER
Jesus you're sweaty.

LEVI
I'm nervous.

Levi presses a button on the phone, and with a FLASH, they
disappear.

INT. SMALL COTTAGE - DAY

Lambach, 1893.

A CHILD'S BEDROOM. A seven year old boy, HANZ, reads by CANDLELIGHT at a desk.

HANZ'S MOTHER (O.S.)
(in German, subtitled)
Hanz! You better be getting ready
for bed. No more reading.

HANZ'S MOTHER (CONT'D)
(in German, subtitled)
Yes mama!

ZAP. With a flash, Rodger and Levi appear in the middle of Hanz's room, both covered in GOOP. Hanz stares, wide eyed. Drops his book.

Levi and Rodger breathe heavily.

LEVI
You weren't kidding about the goop.

RODGER
I kept my mouth closed that time
and it helped.

Levi notices Hanz. Processes where they are.

LEVI
Rodger. Look.

Rodger turns to Hanz, who stumbles out of his chair in fear.

RODGER
We're not gonna hurt you! Here,
look.

Rodger takes off his Washiba watch. Holds it up. He shakes it.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Shiny! See! Shiny!

LEVI
What is he, a crow? Let's go!

HANZ'S MOTHER
Mama!

LEVI
Oh god. Rodger, we're going. Now!

HANZ
God?

Levi heads for a window. Opens it. Hops out. We hear a thud.

LEVI (O.S.)

Fuck!

Rodger runs to the window. Looks out. They're on the second story. Levi is laying on the ground, groaning.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I don't know why I assumed we were
on the first floor.

Rodger turns back to Hanz.

RODGER

Bye kid. Nazis bad. Jews good.
Remember that.

Rodger tosses his watch to Hanz. Winks. Climbs out the window. Shimmies down the drainpipe.

Hanz holds up the watch. Stares at Washiba glistening in the moonlight.

EXT. LAMBACH CITY STREET - NIGHT

Rodger and Levi walk down a cobble stone road. They're passed by HORSE PULLED CARRIAGES. MEN in tall top hats. WOMEN in gowns.

They get strange looks from the locals as they walk.

LEVI

So what now!?

RODGER

I guess we find a phone book or
something. Do those exist yet? Or
are they still doing pigeons or
whatever.

LEVI

Let's think about this logically.
If you were a baby Hitler, where
would you be?

RODGER

When you're looking for something
it's always in the last place you'd
expect. So I dunno. A Synagogue?

LEVI

Next time we attempt to assassinate a global leader, maybe we should have a plan. Just a thought.

RODGER

You kidding? This'll be like taking candy from a baby. But instead of candy we're taking it's life.

LEVI

Stop calling it a baby. Let's just call him Hitler. We're killing Hitler. Age is irrelevant.

RODGER

Age is irrelevant. I'll quote you on that. Wait.

Rodger stops in his tracks.

RODGER (CONT'D)

I know where baby Hitler will be.

LEVI

Where?

Rodger points at a nearby building. Its a KINDERGARTEN.

RODGER

(in a bad German accent)
Kindergarten.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

A BACKYARD behind the building. Small CHILDREN run around playing. Rodger and Levi's heads pop up from behind a FENCE.

LEVI

So how do we know which one is Hitler?

RODGER

(shouting)
ADOLF HITLER!

LEVI

Idiot! We're supposed to be covert!

A young ADOLF HITLER (4), sitting at a table DRAWING, turns and looks. Levi and Rodger quickly duck down.

RODGER
It's the kid coloring.

LEVI
I can't believe that worked.

We watch Adolf coloring. Rodger and Levi's heads pop up right behind him.

Behind the fence, Rodger pulls out his gun.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Alright. I'm gonna go over there
and close my eyes and plug my ears.
You do the deed. Then we head home.

Rodger is staring at young Adolf.

RODGER
I don't think I can do this, man.

LEVI
What!? What happened to once a
Hitler always a Hitler!?

RODGER
He doesn't look like Hitler. He
looks like a kid.

LEVI
What, do you want me to draw a
fucking mustache on his face!? Just
pull the trigger!

RODGER
Okay, what about this. Instead of
killing him, we kidnap him and
raise him as our own. Get a small
cottage in the German countryside.
Teach him right from wrong. Foster
his creativity and send him off to
art school. Boom, instead of Hitler
he's the next Walt Disney.

LEVI
I'm not ready to raise a fucking
kid, man! Are you crazy?

SMALL GERMAN CHILD
(in German)
What are you doing?

A SMALL CHILD in LEDERHOSEN is looking over the fence,
staring at them.

LEVI

Oh fuck! We gotta get out of here.

RODGER

Okay. You grab Hitler, I'll grab this kid. They can be brothers. No witnesses.

LEVI

We're not raising Hitler!

Levi presses something into the phone. Grabs Rodger's arm. Presses a button. FLASH. They zap away.

Back on young Hitler, he holds up his finished drawing.

It's a crude drawing of HIMSELF standing on a PILE of SKULLS with FIRE and dead bodies around him. He smiles at it.

INT. HORSE STABLES - DAY

Munich, 1921.

A HORSE gnaws on some hay in a WOODEN STABLE.

ZAP. Rodger and Levi appear next to the horse, covered in GOOP yet again.

RODGER

Where are we?

The horse STARTLES and starts SLIPPING around on the GOOP.

Rodger and Levi dive out of the way.

LEVI

Shit!

RODGER

It's okay. I have a way with animals.

(to the Horse)

Hey buddy-

Rodger pats the horse's ass. It immediately KICKS him in the STOMACH. He keels over.

RODGER (CONT'D)

(breathless)

This is common. Just-- just gimme a minute.

Levi leans his head out of the stable.

We hear a MARCHING BAND. A CROWD CHEERING.

Levi hops over the stable and follows the sound. Leans his head around the corner to find:

A HUGE PARADE coming down the street. Clowns. Musicians. Cars. People on Horses.

CROWDS are gathered along the street, watching as the marching band goes by. And further down the road--

ADOLF HITLER (20s)-- sits in a CAR in the parade, WAVING at the crowd.

LEVI

Oh my god.

Levi runs back over to the stable and opens it. Rodger is kneeling in a PRAYER position, still trying to catch his breath.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Dude. You have no idea how lucky we just got.

EXT. MUNICH STREET - DAY

The parade comes down the street. Levi and Rodger come around a corner, each pulling a HORSE on a LEAD. They walk straight into the parade and join it.

LEVI

So if anyone asks, we're horse wranglers. Yes?

RODGER

Okay. How do you say "horse wrangler" in German?

LEVI

I didn't think about that. If anyone asks, we're mute horse wranglers.

Rodger nods silently. Points at his mouth, shakes his head as if to demonstrate that he can't speak. Points at the horse. Hits a thumbs up.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Good. I'm gonna run to the front of the parade and cause a diversion. You pop one into Hitler during the commotion.

Levi pushes through the crowd and leads his horse to the front of the parade. Turns. Holds up his hand.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Uh-- STOPPEN!

The MARCHERS at the front STOP. The entire parade slows down.

LEVI (CONT'D)
ES EIN.. uh, FLASH MOBBER! YAH!

Levi starts to dance awkwardly. The crowd turns and looks at him. Meanwhile, back on Rodger:

He leads his horse farther back in the parade. Spots Hitler in his car. Rodger circles around the back. Walks up towards the car. Slyly pulls the gun out of his jacket. Cocks it.

RODGER
Time to change the world you
mustached motherfucker.

BANG! But not from Rodger's gun. From a nearby CHILD with a FIRECRACKER. It SPOOKS Rodger's horse, who goes sprinting. Rodger, who is still holding the lead, gets yanked off his feet and DRAGGED through the crowd.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Fuck!

The horse slows down and stops. Rodger rolls into a PUDDLE. He sits up, still holding the gun.

A huge CROWD stands in a circle around him, staring.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Oh boy.

Rodger hides the gun behind his back.

RODGER (CONT'D)
Uh--

Hitler and a group of ARMED GUARDS rush into the circle. The guards all raise their guns at Rodger.

HITLER
(in German)
What is the meaning of this!? Who
are you?

Rodger points at his mouth and shakes his head as if to demonstrate that he can't speak. Points at the horse. Hits a thumbs up.

GERMAN SOLDIER
(in German)
Sir, he has a weapon.

Rodger notices his horse slowly backing up towards Hitler as he chomps at some grass.

Hitler bends down to Rodger's level. Grabs the gun from behind his back. Rodger continues to eye the horse.

HITLER
(in German)
Take him in for questioning.

The horse takes one more step back. Rodger leans over and SLAPS its' ass.

The horse immediately BUCKS backwards and KICKS Hitler right in the HEAD. Hitler's neck snaps and he drops to the floor, dead.

The crowd gasps and the guards frantically gather around him.

RODGER
I can't believe that worked.

Rodger hops to his feet and takes off towards Levi who is still dancing.

RODGER (CONT'D)
We gotta go!

LEVI
What happened!? Did you kill him?

RODGER
Technically the horse did but
that's not holding up in court.
Let's go. Now!

Rodger grabs Levi's arm and Levi punches something into the Phone. ZAP. They disappear.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

The present.

ZAP. Rodger and Levi appear behind the middle school, covered in more goop.

RODGER

The goop smelled different that time. Did it smell different to you?

LEVI

Rodger. We did it. We just killed Adolf Hitler.

RODGER

Did it work? Did we just create a Utopia?

LEVI

Let's go see for ourselves.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Levi and Rodger walk around from behind the middle school to reveal:

A DYSTOPIAN BARON WASTELAND.

The world has been ravaged by nuclear warfare. The city skyline is in ruins. Dust, rubble, and overturned cars everywhere.

FUTURISTIC VEHICLES fly through the sky, all boasting a giant digital image of the ANIME GIRL from Rodger's watch.

Rodger and Levi stare in disbelief.

RODGER

I think we mighta fucked up.

EXT. DYSTOPIAN CITY STREET - DAY

Rodger and Levi walk through a dystopian downtown. Buildings are crumbling, some completely flattened. Bodies and signs of war everywhere.

Beaten down SURVIVORS and SUSPICIOUS VAGRANTS roam the streets and alleys.

Flags and flyers of the anime girl, WASHIBA, are everywhere.

LEVI

How did this happen!? We did what Spitz told us to do!

RODGER
I guess killing Hitler made the
world even worse.

LEVI
But why the fuck is Washiba
everywhere!?

RODGER
Uh--

Rodger rubs his wrist. Levi notices.

LEVI
Wait a second. Where's your watch?

RODGER
My what?

LEVI
Your watch. The one with Washiba on
it. Why aren't you wearing it?

RODGER
Oh, that one. Yeah, I gave it to
that kid who's room we spawned in.

LEVI
What happened to leave no trace?
Why would you do that!?

RODGER
It was supposed to be like a,
"here's to you kid" moment, you
know? Like, I inspired him not to
be a Nazi. He'll always see that
watch and remember not to hate
Jews.

LEVI
What the fuck do you think leaving
a trace is!? That watch is a trace!

RODGER
Well hey, we don't know what
Washiba represents now! Maybe she's
the symbol of the resistance.

They watch a GIANT HOVERCRAFT with a SCREEN and a MEGAPHONE
pass by.

HOVERCRAFT
OBEY WASHIBA OR DIE. DO NOT RESIST.

A REBEL runs out from an alley holding a LASER GUN.

REBEL

The resistance will never die!

He fires his laser gun at the craft. It bounces off without leaving a scratch. The hover craft BLASTS the rebel with a laser, turning him to dust.

RODGER

Okay. Maybe-- maybe I fucked up.
Maybe.

The hover craft turns towards Levi and Rodger.

HOVER CRAFT POV: Rodger and Levi on a screen, their STATISTICS and VITALS shown. They are SCANNED. An ERROR message appears on screen:

NO WASHIBA CHIP FOUND

HOVERCRAFT

YOU ARE NOT WASHIBA CHIPPED.
PREPARE TO DIE.

Rodger and Levi run for it. They sprint down the sidewalk, the Hovercraft right behind them.

RODGER

Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck!

LEVI

I'm gonna die over an anime girl. I
can't believe that fortune teller
was right.

They run around a corner. It's a DEAD END ALLEY. The hover craft approaches. Raises it's LASER SHOOTER.

HOVERCRAFT

You will die now. Washiba loves
you!

BOOM! The hovercraft EXPLODES out of nowhere. It drops to the floor, destroyed and in flames.

Behind the craft, Doctor Spitz sits on a HOVER MOTORCYCLE that has a SIDECAR. He's holding a ROCKET LAUNCHER.

DOCTOR SPITZ

Get on.

EXT. DYSTOPIAN STREET - DAY

Spitz drives down the freeway. Rodger is squeezed into the sidecar and holds Levi in his arms like a baby.

SPITZ

What the fuck did you do!?

RODGER

We killed Hitler like you said to!

SPITZ

Yeah, you killed Hitler. And you also created the cruelest dictator the world will ever know!

LEVI

Washiba is a dictator?

(Levi GASPS)

Wait. Does that mean Washiba is real now? I can fix her.

SPITZ

Washiba isn't the dictator. Hanz Gerbis is!

RODGER

Who the fuck is Hanz Gerbis?

SPITZ

The Austrian child you gave your watch to.

RODGER

Oh. Woopsie.

EXT. CRUMBLED BUILDING - DAY

Spitz pulls into the wreckage of a destroyed building. Presses a BUTTON on what remains of a WALL.

LEVI

I don't get it. If this is a new time line, how do you know who we are?

The FLOOR begins to LOWER, bringing them underground.

SPITZ

I'm not the same Spitz you knew and you're not the same idiots I knew. But we lived parallel lives.

(MORE)

SPITZ (CONT'D)

Most things that happened were meant to happen. We're looking for the things that weren't. There are constants, and me sending you back in time is one of them. I'll always know you, you'll always know me. We just won't remember specifics.

LEVI

I don't-- does that make sense?

RODGER

I'm just not gonna think about it too much.

INT. SPITZ'S BUNKER - DAY

They are lowered into an UNDERGROUND LAB, reminiscent of the one they woke up in. The elevator stops. They get off the motorcycle.

Spitz walks to TWO CHAIRS in front of a PROJECTOR SCREEN.

SPITZ

Sit down.

RODGER

So you're big on power points in every timeline, huh?

They sit. Spitz picks up a REMOTE and presses a button.

A picture of ADULT HANZ GERBIS appears on screen, dressed in a SUIT.

SPITZ

This is Hanz Gerbis. You appeared in his bedroom when he was five years old. You gave him a watch with Washiba on it. You left to go kill Hitler, meanwhile little Hanz over here thinks he just met God-- and God has given him a watch with Washiba on it. Naturally, Hanz views it as a sign. A testament from the true God. And he, a prophet.

Images of HANZ PREACHING to ENGAGED CROWDS.

LEVI

Are you about to tell me that they worship anime women in this world?

SPITZ

Turns out, Hanz is a pretty charismatic guy. He starts to preach the gospel of Washiba, and it catches on pretty fast. People believe him. Like what he has to say. So he decides to go into politics. And when the hot shot politician of his time is killed in a freak horse accident? Well, Hanz was there to fill the vacuum.

LEVI

So Hanz is just a different Hitler?

SPITZ

No. He's far, far worse. See, Hanz converted all of Germany to Washibaism. And in the 1940s, he decided the rest of the world needed in on it, whether they liked it or not. Hanz was a cruel man. Anyone that didn't believe in Washiba? Any country that refused to submit? Slaughtered, and eventually nuked. What remains is small factions of Washibaists and the rest of us, living in ruin.

LEVI

And to think, all of this over a character from an anime about a woman that dates a gorilla.

SPITZ

It's an experiment for a reason, gentlemen. Our first trial did not succeed. Hitler's death must be a constant. So now you must fix it.

RODGER

Fix it? How?

SPITZ

You two must travel back to 1921 and save Hitler from yourselves.

TO BE CONTINUED...