



**EVERYTHING  
EVERYWHERE  
ALL AT ONCE**

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By

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INT. LECTURE HALL

Professor Jackie stands at the chalkboard in front of the typical disinterested class of undergrads. On the board, Jackie is illustrating the classic double-slit experiment. He is drawing a wave-like pattern.

PROFESSOR JACKIE

... So when the photons pass through the two slits without an active observer we get an interference pattern suggesting they are waves. Now, what happens when we bring an outside observer- let's say a camera, Devon?

Devon is sleeping. A classmate smacks him in the back.

PROFESSOR JACKIE

That's right, Devon. Through the simple act of observing the experiment, the photons are now behaving as if they are distinct particles...

Prof. Jackie begins drawing random dots all over the board while looking at his students.

PROFESSOR JACKIE

Not only does this discovery eventually pave the way for the entire field of Quantum Physics, but it also throws into question everything we believed to be true about-

His students break out in LAUGHTER. He scans the room for the distraction. He looks back at the chalkboard and discovers that his 'random' particles have formed the distinct shape of a penis on his chalkboard.

Prof. Jackie frantically erases the photons. He tries again but despite his best efforts he forms another penis. His face is stoic.

Instinctively, he looks over his shoulder and finds someone standing in the doorway- a young Asian woman.

The blood leaves Jackie's face.

PROFESSOR JACKIE

Class is dismissed.

No one moves.

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
I said class is dismissed!

Prof. Jackie throws on a blue-tooth earpiece as a diligent student approaches his desk with a question.

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
Just check the portal for your  
homework, Gary! Leave! Go!  
(into earpiece)  
She's here.

EARPIECE VOICE (O.S.)  
Get out of there! Now.

Everyone leaves the classroom as the Asian woman, JOBU TUPAKI, slowly takes a seat in the front row, plopping her book bag on the desk beside her.

Prof. Jackie looks at the door, then at Jobu. He suddenly doubles over from a severe headache. He gasps and sits down at his desk. He looks exhausted. Tired of running.

EARPIECE VOICE (O.S.)  
No. What are you doing? Run Jackie,  
we can't afford to lose-

He pulls out the earpiece and places it on the desk.

EARPIECE VOICE (O.S.)  
Jackie... please...

The room is now empty and completely quiet. They sit across from each other in silence. Jobu examines him.

JOBU  
(deadpan)  
I liked your lesson. Totally blew  
my mind.

Prof. Jackie whips a handgun out of the desk drawer and fires directly at her head! Jobu sighs.

click, click, click, click, click- all duds.

Jackie looks at his gun in disbelief.

Amused, Jobu pulls out her phone to search something.

JOBU  
Do you know what the chances are of  
a factory produced .38 round being  
a dud?

(beat)  
 Woah. 1/100,000.

Jobu walks over and gently takes the gun.

JOBU  
 That makes 5 misfires in a row...  
 one in one hundred thousand billion  
 billion. So what are the chances-  
 (points gun at Jackie)  
 -of a 6th misfire-

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
 I'm not playing your games anymore.

She cocks the gun.

JOBU  
 What are the chances?

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
 Joy, I know how scary it can be,  
 knowing all that you know, but you  
 are forgetting there is still so  
 much beauty. So much hope.

Jobu rolls her eyes and drops the gun on the ground.

She grabs the professor by the hair and slams his head on  
 the desk. Then again. And again. Again!

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
 Agh! What are you doing?!

JOBU  
 I'm trying to show you something.

PROFESSOR JACKIE  
 (between impacts)  
 What? That up is down, and pigs can  
 fly? The universe is infinite, I  
 get it, okay?

With each word, she slams his head into the desk again.

JOBU  
 No. you don't. Your concept of  
 infinity- is- still- way- too-  
 fucking- small-

Suddenly Prof. Jackie's head floats through his wooden desk.  
 With his eyes wide open, he passes through the wood without  
 harming himself or the desk. How? He crumples to the floor.

A shivering mess, he feels his face and reaches up to touch the underside of the desk.

JOBU

1 in a million trillion trillion.

PROFESSOR JACKIE

What?

JOBU

That's the probability of every atom in your head tunneling through every atom of your desk, and coming out the other side whole.

Jobu tosses her book bag on the ground then rubs it's back. She flips it around, and suddenly it's a pot bellied pig.

Prof. Jackie finds the handgun on the ground next to him and examines it curiously. He places it against his temple.

JOBU

Sorry, you're not the one.

The pig unfurls beautiful wings and Jobu flies up through the skylight of the classroom.

BANG. Prof Jackie's hand falls limp next to the bluetooth earpiece.

EARPIECE VOICE (O.S.)

No! Shit! She got another one...

We follow Jobu through the skylight and suddenly she is:

INT. MULTIVERSE TRAVEL - VARIOUS

We travel with her from universe to universe.

INT BAR riding on a mechanical bull, her eyes scan the bar, searching for something, then flies off-

EXT OCEAN flying through the air as a cliff diver passively observing the divers below- still looking...

EXT STREET a mid air stunt woman on a commercial set-

EXT SUBURBAN HOME a bird smacking against a window

INT TRAMPOLINE PARK a circus clown who lands on the trampoline and bounces to her feet-

EXT CITY STREET a gutter punk who hops over a puddle and looks around. She see's **another version of Jackie** in a coffee shop sweeping up some spilled sugar packets. She is looking for something in Jackie, but she shakes her head and plops down on a bus stop-

Becoming more versions of herself in more unexpected places. Flash. Flash. Flash. Until:

INT. JOY'S APARTMENT

Jobu lies in bed with a sleeping woman watching TV on their laptop. Her phone BUZZES on her nightstand with a call from "DAD." She picks up.

JACKIE OS

Hello? Joy?

(pause)

If someone calls from the IRS, can you please say you are still working at the laundromat? I, um, forgot to change some small paperwork and now the government is causing trouble. Hello?

Jobu listens intently.

JACKIE OS

(Chinese)

Joy, I don't know what you want me to do. You never call. You don't come to see us. Your mother is very upset. I know you are mad at us, but we are your parents-

Jobu hangs up. She looks at the phone and shakes her head no. Suddenly her head drops forward before snapping back up like she was dosing off. The woman, BECKY turns in bed.

BECKY

Who was that?

Jobu looks at the phone as if she doesn't remember talking on the phone.

JOBU

What?

BECKY

Didn't someone call?

JOBU

No, you must have been dreaming.

She rolls over in bed and puts an arm around Becky.

ON BLACK

TITLE: "PART 1: EVERYTHING"

INT. CHAN APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - MORNING

JACKIE CHAN, in sweat pants and a over-sized polo shirt, hangs up the phone. The years have not been kind to *this* Jackie. All around him, years of tax documents and old receipts threaten to drown him in his overpopulated apartment.

Jackie puts down the phone and simmers. After a beat, he shoots out of his chair and throws on his jacket.

WINONA

What's wrong?

WINONA, big perm and an unnecessary amount of make-up for doing taxes, sits on the other side of the paperwork. When they speak to one another its in Cantonese with pieces of broken English thrown in for emphasis.

JACKIE

Everything's fine. I'm just going over there to talk to her in person.

WINONA

You're just going to lecture and get into a fight-

Jackie slams his palms onto the table causing a pile of receipts to topple over. He looks up from his wife to the crowded wall behind her filled with pictures of their daughter, framed children's drawings, and report cards. He forces a laugh and smiles.

JACKIE

No, there is nothing to fight about.

WINONA

I know how worried you are about Joy, but you have to concentrate right now if we're going to finish this today.

Jackie relents. He sits down and picks up a receipt. He stares right past it for a long beat.

And then a DOORBELL RING. Jackie looks at the security footage on their TV and sees a laundromat customer downstairs is pressing their assistance button. He gets up and rushes out the door.

Winona is left to deal with the taxes. She sighs: *typical*.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

INT. LAUNDROMAT - Jackie is holding up a shrunken sweater as he is berated by an angry customer.

INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - Winona nods along as Jackie passionately tells Winona the story, but not actually doing any tax work of his own.

JACKIE

... You know me, I always mix the two words. "He", "she", "he", "she". In Chinese, there is only one word, so simple. Everything here is so messy. Boys wearing make-up, girls with shaved heads...

INT. LAUNDROMAT - Jackie is waving goodbye to some customers as they leave, when he suddenly remembers something.

JACKIE

Wait! I need you to review us. Give us 5 stars. Please.

CUSTOMER

Um, okay...

The customer is about to leave. Jackie steps between her and the door. His smile glows with desperation.

JACKIE

Great. Can you do it right now?

CUSTOMER

Right now?

JACKIE

I have written a sample review in case you don't know what to say.

Jackie holds up a sample script.



INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - Winona is watching a Chinese Soap Opera on T.V. and tearing up. Jackie sits down about to start working on the taxes again. Winona smiles up at him, but all he offers back is a distracted nod. They hear an elderly voice coming from the other room.

ELDERLY VOICE (O.S.)

Son... son...

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - Jackie is feeding his catatonic father, YIEH YIEH, who is muttering to himself in Cantonese.

YIEH YIEH

What am I doing in this horrible country? I could be home... I could be buried next to me father...

INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - Back in the dining room.

WINONA

What did your father want?

JACKIE

He was hungry.

RING. Jackie and Winona look at each other. What is it now?

EXT. LAUNDROMAT - Jackie approaches a homeless man panhandling outside of his laundromat in his underwear.

JACKIE

Excuse me, sir. You can't be here...

An awful smell causes Jackie to recoil. The man's soiled pants sit nearby on the sidewalk. Jackie looks at the man and sighs.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - The homeless man is wearing a robe while Jackie is throwing the homeless man's dirty clothes into the washing machine.

INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - Winona watches from upstairs through the security footage. It breaks her heart a little.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - EVENING

Jackie finally sits down across from Winona. The day has worn him down.

WINONA

I think I'm almost done, I just have a couple questions about-

JACKIE

What is this?

Winona senses there is going to be trouble. They both try their best to remain civil as Jackie rifles through stacks.

WINONA

I think some things were in the wrong group.

JACKIE

No, no, no. I'm going to have to re-sort everything.

WINONA

Jackie, this is why we are being audited. You're trying to deduct things like- karaoke machines, kitchen knife sets-

JACKIE

We're being audited because they are targeting immigrants, I read about it just yesterday-

Winona gets up and enters the kitchen to avoid an argument. Jackie is too focused on the paperwork to notice. Winona comes back with a pot of tea and some snacks.

WINONA

Look, if we're going to have to stay up all night, maybe we can do it together. It'll be like college.

Winona puts her hand on Jackie's shoulder. Jackie doesn't even look up from the paperwork.

JACKIE

No. It's okay. You know I usually work better alone. I promise it'll be sorted out in the morning.

He pulls away from her hand. Winona has had enough. She sets the tea on the table and walks away to her bedroom.

Jackie takes a deep breath and looks over at the clock: **12:12am**. He picks up receipt and holds it over one pile but hesitates. He holds it over another and does the same.

He looks at the clock again: **3:00AM**. He looks down at his hand and instead of holding a receipt he is now watching a YouTube video about African Pigs. He slams his head on the desk. Trying to contain his fury, he mimes flipping the table.

He pulls out his phone and dials in a number. He's become desperate.

JACKIE

(English)

Hi, I need help. I don't know what I'm doing. Every time I think I know what to do, the rules change, and I'm lost again. My heart. It's tired. Two by-pass surgeries. Two of them. I can't afford another one. I could have been a great writer. Or maybe chef with his own restaurant. But, no. This is how I waste away my life. I just need to know. Is it all worth it?

There is a pause on the other side of the phone.

PHONE OPERATOR

Of course its worth it! For only 69.99, TurboTax is a steal, when you think of all of the time you will save. No headache, no hassle! Would you like to sign up for the current tax year?

JACKIE

No, I'm being audited. The past 5 years. And I don't know what to do.

PHONE OPERATOR

Oh, so you're a returning customer asking about our Audit Insurance policy?

JACKIE

No.

PHONE OPERATOR

Oh, I'm sorry. We can't help you with that, but if you want to avoid being put in this situation again we can get you signed up for a-

Jackie hangs up. Everything hurts. He pulls out his prescription pills, pops one, swallows without water.

FADE TO:

INT. CHAN APARTMENT BATHROOM - MORNING

Jackie sits on the toilet with the seat cover down. All we hear is the sound of an empty shower RUNNING. Piles of paperwork cover the floor and counter of the tiny bathroom.

He picks up a receipt and carefully converts a handwritten "1" into a "7".

INT. CHAN APARTMENT - SIMULTANEOUS

Meanwhile, in the other room, we see Winona is adding sticky notes to the only paperwork worse than taxes. **Divorce papers**. The notes show her husband where to sign. She stands up and walks to the door with a sigh.

INT. CHAN APARTMENT BATHROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie gives up. He piles the paperwork into his briefcase. He flushes the toilet and stands by the door.

INT. CHAN APARTMENT - SIMULTANEOUS

Winona approaches the door, silently rehearsing to herself what she is going to say.

SPLITSCREEN: INT. APARTMENT/INT. BATHROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie and Winona are standing on opposite sides of the door, both paralyzed. They take turns reaching for the door. Winona goes to knock, Jackie reaches for the knob. They both pull back. They both inhale at the same time.

And then suddenly:

JACKIE  
Winona, I need to tell-

WINONA  
Jackie, we need to talk-

Winona reaches for the knob, just as Jackie pushes open the door. The door slams into Winona's face. She YELPS in pain, drops the divorce papers, and slams the door shut which now smashes into Jackie's face as well, causing him to drop his briefcase, sending the tax paperwork everywhere.

Both their noses are bleeding, blood dribbling onto the paperwork.

INT. CHAN APARTMENT - BATHROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie turns on the sink quickly and scrambles to throw the paperwork back into the briefcase before she comes in. He stuffs toilet paper up his nose.

JACKIE  
Sorry! Don't come in yet.

INT. CHAN APARTMENT - SIMULTANEOUS

Winona is doing the same, scrambling to pick up the divorce papers. She stuffs a tissue up her nose

WINONA  
That's fine! Take your time!

SPLITSCREEN: INT. APARTMENT/INT. BATHROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

JACKIE  
Did I hit you with the door?

WINONA  
No, no. It was just... a chair was in the way.

JACKIE  
Okay, good. Good.

They both manage to hide their respective papers and sit on the floor exhausted, holding their noses.

WINONA  
We should go. We're going to be late.

JACKIE  
Yeah, we're going to be late.

They both sit there a little longer.

INT. CAR

Jackie and Winona sit in silence as Jackie drives. In their own worlds. They eat noodles out of tupperware at the stoplight.

WINONA

Hey. I know I had my doubts about you preparing all of the paperwork on your own, but I'm proud of you for following through this time.

JACKIE

Don't think of it. Caring for you and the family is my duty.

They both smolder in the silence.

INT. IRS BUILDING LOBBY - LATER

Jackie and Winona walk in silence.

Winona eyes an elderly couple in front of them. They are holding hands. Adorable. The couple stops by the restrooms. She hands him her purse and they kiss before she enters the restroom. Double Adorable.

Winona looks down at her hand that is only a few inches away from Jackie's. Distracted by his own thoughts, Jackie shifts his briefcase to the hand closest to Winona's. She crosses her arms.

They enter the elevator.

INT. IRS ELEVATOR - THAT MOMENT

As the elevator doors close, Winona's head *snaps forward* and she springs into action. She pulls out an umbrella from her over-sized purse and opens it up. The open umbrella covers the security camera in the corner of the elevator.

JACKIE

(Chinese)

What are you-

WINONA

(English)

There is no time to explain. You are in grave danger. Hold this.

She shoves the umbrella into his hands. She rummages in her purse and pulls out two out-dated blue tooth ear pieces and places one in each of Jackie's ears. She opens up a compact mirror and twists one side, turning on a futuristic looking interface. The blue tooth devices turn on and emit a sweeping array of light that scans his head.

WINONA

We need to get you out of here without attracting any unwanted attention, so pay close attention: When we leave this elevator, you can either take a right towards your scheduled audit appointment, or you can take a left and go into the janitor's closet. Do *not* go into the janitor's closet.

JACKIE

Why would I go into-

WINONA

Not now.

She shuffles through her purse and pulls out a pen and some papers with blood stains on them: the *divorce papers*.

Before Jackie can realize they are divorce papers, Winona begins rapidly writing on the back.

JACKIE

Wait-

WINONA

Once you are situated in the meeting, follow these instructions, but remember: *act normal*. We can not risk them finding us here.

She places the divorce papers with newly written instructions into his hands.

JACKIE

But I-

WINONA

Shhh...

She places a hand gently on his cheek. She takes a moment to look at him lovingly. Jackie shrivels under the intimacy.

Her mirror BEEPS: "100% SCAN COMPLETE"

She twists the mirror shut. She closes the umbrella and shoves everything into her purse.

She stands up straight as if nothing has happened.

WINONA  
(side of mouth)  
Talk to you soon.

Her head goes limp.

DING. The elevator door opens.

Winona's head lifts up and she looks around disoriented.

WINONA  
(Chinese)  
Wow... what a fast elevator...

She walks out, leaving Jackie grasping for understanding. As he leaves, his gaze lingers on the janitor closet to his left.

INT. CUBICLE 9TH FLOOR - MORNING

The back of the crumpled divorce papers lay in Jackie's hands under a desk.

The first line reads: "*1. Switch shoes to the wrong feet.*"

DESMOND (O.S.)  
Mr. Chan... did you hear me?

Jackie hides the instructions in his lap and looks up.

DESMOND, a glistening, round IRS Tax Auditor in a cheap suit, is poking at a calculator with one hand and squeezing a hand grip strengthener in the other. Desmond stares at Jackie, waiting for a response. Winona gives Jackie a look.

JACKIE  
I'm sorry. Could you repeat the question?

WINONA  
I'm sorry, my husband, he is, how do you say? Head in clouds? To answer your question: Yes, that is clear.



DESMOND

Good.

JACKIE

(Chinese)

What is clear? What was the question?

WINONA

Shhh...

Desmond scoffs at a receipt and shakes his head in disbelief before placing a big red sticky note on the receipt and placing it in a pile of other similarly marked receipts.

JACKIE

What does that pile mean?

DESMOND

We'll get to them soon enough.

He takes a big swig from a canned protein shake before he looks at another receipt, and rolls his eyes at it before throwing it in the same pile.

Winona looks over at Jackie discouraged.

Jackie's eyes fall on his shoes. He makes sure no one is paying attention. He unties his shoes, and slowly slips both feet out. He switches his shoes and reties them.

He sits up straight as his eyes scan the room to make sure he wasn't noticed. He reads the next instruction: "*2. Close eyes, imagine you are in the janitor's closet.*"

Jackie takes a moment to digest this next instruction. He shakes his head and laughs at himself. He closes his eyes.

We see an **imagined POV of the closet door.**

Suddenly the bluetooths in his ears VIBRATE and a green light blinks on.

He looks down at the final instruction: "*3. Hold that thought and press the green button. P.S. Don't forget to breathe.*"

Jackie breathes in and presses the button-

Like the sudden sensation of falling, Jackie finds himself shooting past cubicle after cubicle across the entire floor. He crosses through the janitor's closet door and finally stops abruptly inside the closet.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET / CUBICLE SPLIT SCREEN - THAT MOMENT

The small closet is cluttered and dimly lit.

In a split screen we see half of Jackie is in the closet, the other half is still in the tax audit. He looks all around him in both worlds. What just happened?

*Note: this split-screen continues for the rest of the scene.*

INT. CUBICLE:

JACKIE

What is happening?

Desmond looks up, clearly frustrated.

DESMOND

I already told you... <continues to speak indiscernibly>

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET: Someone grabs Jackie and turns him around. It's Winona.

WINONA

Shhhh... Don't talk. Act like everything is normal. Try to go into autopilot.

INT. CUBICLE: Jackie's tense body begins to relax as he tries an innocent smile towards his wife. Desmond continues to ramble.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET:

WINONA

They do not know I'm talking to you here yet, so hopefully I'll have time to explain: I am not your wife. At least not the one you know. I am another version of her from another life path, another *universe*. I'm here because we need your help.

JACKIE

What the hell?

Winona covers Jackie's mouth.

WINONA

There is a great evil that has taken root in my world and has

(MORE)

WINONA (cont'd)  
 begun spreading its chaos  
 throughout the many verses. I have  
 spent years searching for the one  
 who might be able to match this  
 great evil with an even greater  
 good and bring order back to the  
 multiverse. All those years of  
 searching have brought me here. To  
 this universe. To you.

Jackie takes a moment to digest this information.

WINONA  
 I know its a lot to take in right  
 now but I need you to- <continues  
 to speak indiscernibly>

DESMOND (O.S.)  
 Mr. Chan... Hello?

INT. CUBICLE: Winona's voice slowly fades away and the  
 split-screen focuses on what is happening in the cubicle.

DESMOND  
 Mr. Chan... Mr. Chan!

Jackie takes control of his body again in the tax meeting.

JACKIE  
 Yes! Yes I am here.

DESMOND  
 Mr. Chan I'm sure you have a lot on  
 your mind, but I cannot imagine  
 anything mattering more than this  
 conversation we are having right  
 now concerning your tax liability.

JACKIE  
 I know, I know. I am paying  
 attention.

DESMOND  
 Good. Then, can you explain this?

Desmond places a receipt on the table. Jackie looks at it.

JACKIE  
 Wait, what are we talking about?

WINONA

(Chinese)

God, the building could be burning  
and you'd still be stuck in your  
own head.

DESMOND

I was just hoping you could  
enlighten me on how, as a  
laundromat owner, a *karaoke machine*  
would constitute as a business  
expense?

Jackie shrinks in embarrassment.

JACKIE

(meekly)

I am a singer.

DESMOND

What?

JACKIE

I. am. a. singer.

Desmond scoffs and shuffles through a pile of forms,  
referencing them at random.

DESMOND

I see, and apparently you are *also*  
a novelist, a part-time teacher, a  
chef, a motivational speaker...  
<continues to speak indiscernibly>

WINONA (O.S.)

Hey!

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET: Jackie's attention is back in the  
closet.

WINONA

Did you just miss everything I just  
told you? I can't afford to go over  
it all again right now!

JACKIE

I'm sorry could we do this some  
other time? I need to make sure the  
government doesn't take our  
apartment.

(*thinking*)

Unless, you have a way to help me  
fix my tax liability.

Winona grabs him by the shoulders and pulls him in.

WINONA

I know you have a lot of things on your mind, but nothing matters more than this conversation we are having right now concerning the fate of your universe.

(she leans in)

My dear Jackie, I know you. You're reaching your twilight years. You want to be able to look back and say you *did it right*. You made a difference. And with every passing year, you fear that possibility is slipping away. Well, now is your chance. This is your moment. Don't let anything distract you from it.

Jackie turns towards these words like a flower to the sun. He can't help but glow.

INT. CUBICLE: Jackie smiles even in the cubicle.

DESMOND

Oh, so you think this is funny?

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET: A loud BOOM shakes the door. Someone is trying to get in.

WINONA

(gravely)

They know I've made contact.

JACKIE

What are they going to do?

WINONA

They are going to kill us.

JACKIE

What?!

Jackie quickly picks up a broomstick and moves away from the door. Winona grabs him to calm him down.

WINONA

Do not worry, this is just a burner universe we are using for communication. The real you is still sitting in that cubicle.

Suddenly a fist bursts through the door sending splinters everywhere. It grabs Winona's face.

WINONA

(calmly)

One day it will be your time to fight, but until then, get out of here. Stay low and out of sight. I will be in contact soon. Trust no one.

Another fist bursts through. Both hands grab hold of her head and SNAP HER NECK. She falls over dead.

The hands open the door. *They belong to Desmond.* Only he is different. He is robotic and precise in his movements.

He punches a hole in the wall and pulls out a metal pipe.

JACKIE

No! NO! NO!

Desmond hits Jackie' across the face with a deadly KLUNK. As his head snaps to the side, the split screen swings away:

INT. CUBICLE 9TH FLOOR - THAT MOMENT

Jackie's head snaps to the side as he SCREAMS.

JACKIE

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

He slowly opens his eyes and realizes he is still in the audit. Everyone in the office is looking at him.

DESMOND

Good lord.

WINONA

Is everything okay?

Jackie stands up.

JACKIE

Yes, yes of course, everything is very very okay. But I think I have to go. I forgot something at home-

DESMOND

Sit down.

Jackie meekly smiles. He looks from Desmond to Winona, checking to make sure they are *really* Desmond and Winona.

Jackie sits. Desmond leans in suspiciously.

DESMOND

Is there something you're not telling me, Mr. Chan?

JACKIE

Of course not, me? I am a book that is very open. Nothing to hide.

DESMOND

You think I'm stupid.

JACKIE

No of course not.

Jackie looks to Winona for guidance. She looks just as scared. Jackie's body tenses as he clenches his fist below the desk. Desmond takes his time with his words.

DESMOND

You know, people look at me, and hear what I do for a living, and they think "numbers guy, how boring." But when I look at this sea of digits and decimals, I see a story: a dramatic retelling of your year- no, your life.

He holds up their tax returns and flips through the pages. Jackie is mostly noticing sharp objects that could be used as weapons: scissors, a trophy, a letter opener.

DESMOND

So when I start seeing these *red flags* pile up, they stop looking less like mistakes, and start looking like a man desperate to hide something- Do you know how these types of stories end, Mr. Chan.

JACKIE

I'm sorry, what are you saying?

DESMOND

I'm saying that either you're absolutely delusional, or you are committing fraud to my face.

Jackie quickly pulls out his phone and translates "delusional". Jackie stands up angrily.

JACKIE  
I am not delusional-

Winona grabs his hand and sits him down in his chair. The **divorce papers** fall from his pocket onto the ground.

WINONA  
Sorry, my husband confuses his hobbies for businesses. An honest mistake!

Jackie looks at his wife, hurt. She ignores him.

DESMOND  
With this many 'honest mistakes,' even if you aren't charged with fraud, we'll still have to fine you for gross negligence.

WINONA  
We don't understand how this all works, but we are learning. Please let us go home and fix this. Can we reschedule?

Desmond crushes his protein shake bottle. Jackie clenches his fists in anticipation.

DESMOND  
Tomorrow morning. 9am. Last chance.

WINONA  
Thank you. 9am. Thank you.

As they slowly get up and leave the cubicle, Desmond's stare never leaves Jackie.

As Winona grabs her purse, she sees the divorce papers that fell out of Jackie's pocket. She picks them up, confused.

INT. 9TH FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jackie briskly pulls Winona towards the elevator periodically looking behind his shoulder.

JACKIE  
We have to get out of here.

Meanwhile, Winona looks at the unsigned divorce papers and stops in her tracks. She puts her hand over her mouth.

Jackie stops and looks past Winona to see Desmond charging out of his cubicle in their direction. He's coming for them.



WINONA  
(whispered)  
I understand why you were acting so  
strange. I'm sorry you had to find  
out like this.

JACKIE  
What are you talking about?

Winona holds up the divorce papers. From Jackie's  
perspective all he sees are the written instructions, from  
Winona's perspective she sees divorce papers.

JACKIE  
You know about this?

WINONA  
Of course... this came from me.

JACKIE  
What do we do now?

WINONA  
We cannot avoid having this fight.

JACKIE  
Right now?

WINONA  
What else is there to do? We can't  
just run away from this. I'm sorry.

Jackie looks behind Winona and sees Desmond is getting  
closer. He understands. He stops and turns to Winona.

JACKIE  
Winona, I know that I've let you  
down in so many ways over the years  
that you've stood by my side. You  
must see me as failure, both as a  
father and a husband.

Winona leans in close. Her eyes begin to water.

JACKIE  
And that's why I'm going to prove  
you wrong.

WINONA  
What...?

Jackie pushes past Winona and PUNCHES Desmond in the face.  
Desmond's body crumples on the ground.

WINONA

What are you doing?!!

Jackie sees Desmond is holding Jackie's briefcase that he had left behind. The triumphant look on Jackie's face fades away as he begins to realize he has made a grave mistake.

Desmond cowers in fear with his hands over his head. People run over to see what the commotion is about.

DESMOND

Help! Call security!

Jackie looks at Winona hoping for some clarity.

WINONA

Jackie... You can't just hit people!

JACKIE

You told me to do it!

WINONA

Are you CRAZY?!

JACKIE

I never want to hurt anyone. You said its time to fight!

WINONA

I was talking about *us*.

Winona lifts up the crumpled up divorce papers.

JACKIE

(reading)

"Dissolution of marriage"?

DESMOND

(oh phone)

Yes! I'm on floor 7. I don't know what he wants, I don't know if he's armed...

Desmond has a phone pushed to his ear as he pulls tissues from a box and begins to wipe his bleeding nose.

Jackie grabs Winona's shoulders and begins moving them away. Bystanders watch cautiously as they tip-toe by.

JACKIE

Who gave you those?

WINONA  
 Nobody gave them to me. We're not  
 happy, Jackie.

Jackie and Winona walk briskly towards the elevator.

JACKIE  
 Your sister gets divorced and now  
 you think divorce is okay!

WINONA  
 I don't think it's okay!

JACKIE  
 Then what are you doing? We love  
 each other! Right?

Winona stops, forcing Jackie to turn around.

WINONA (CONT.)  
 Jackie... I just wish you and I...

She slowly lowers her head as if to hide her tears.

Suddenly Winona's head shoots up. Her eyes penetrate  
 straight through Jackie and she switches back to English:

WINONA  
 (English)  
 I told you to stay low and out of  
 sight.

Winona grabs Jackie and they run towards the elevators.

JACKIE  
 I thought they were after me!

WINONA  
 You'll know when they're after you.

Winona rapidly taps the elevator call button.

The elevator door opens. It's filled with security guards.

WINONA  
 They're after you.

DESMOND (O.S.)  
 That's him. The Chinese guy!

Desmond stands with an accusatory finger aimed at Jackie.

One security guard slowly exits the elevator with a hand on  
 his holster and the other hand cautiously reaching out.

GUARD

Everyone remain calm. I'm going to need you two to lie down on the ground with your hands behind your head.

Jackie obediently begins to lie down.

Winona reaches down and takes Jackie's blue tooth from his ears and places them in her own. She does not lie down.

GUARD

Ma'am, please comply. We do not want any trouble.

Winona reaches into her purse. The security guards all draw their weapons.

She pulls out her lipstick. The guards all relax.

GUARD

Whatever you are thinking about doing, don't do it.

She pops open the lipstick cap, twists it to fully extend the stick, and then she eats the whole thing.

GUARD

Ma'am...?

She chews and chews. The guards all lower their guns, confused

The bluetooth VIBRATES and glows GREEN. She presses the button. Her head snaps back as if kicked back by a shotgun.

She opens her eyes and flashes a devious smile to Jackie.

A security guard walks over and reaches to grab her arm.

GUARD

Okay, that's enough-

Winona suddenly grips his arm and snaps it behind his back. He falls to his knees in pain. She axe kicks his head.

Just as the guards are about to fire their pistols. She swings her leg in a large arc, knocking their guns from their hands. As they charge in to grapple her and take her down with their batons, she deftly fights her way out of the tangle. All of a sudden, she is an incredible fighter.

From the floor Jackie watches in SLOW MOTION, as his wife fights off every last guard. Confused. Impressed. In love.

Winona knocks the last guard out. Everyone is frozen unsure of what to do.

Suddenly an ALARM begins to blare across the entire building. Everyone begins to frantically run for an exit. Jackie stands up panicked and confused.

JACKIE

Do you really want to divorce me?

Winona slaps him.

WINONA

I'm not the Winona who wants to divorce you, I'm the Winona who is saving your life.

She picks him up like a fireman and runs away.

WINONA

But, you should just try to be nicer to the Winona who wants to divorce you. She's going through a lot right now.

CLOSET UNIVERSE - INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET

Jackie and Winona's dead bodies lie in a pile on the floor.

A small boot steps into the foreground. Its Jobu. She looks down at the bodies. She reaches down and pulls the earpiece from Jackie's ear and examines it.

Behind her, Desmond stares ominously at the evidence.

JOBU

Not this one.

Jobu tilts her head back. She can hear something: THE GARBLED SOUND OF A FUZZY RADIO SIGNAL.

Jobu rotates her head and Click! Click! click! We wind through different universes:

CLICK - She's stuck in traffic.

CLICK - She's working as a barista at a cafe.

CLICK - She's in her apartment with her wife eating lunch.

The FUZZY RADIO SIGNAL suddenly becomes clear:

INT. JOBU'S APARTMENT

NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)

... while there have been reports of several injuries, there has still been no word on who was behind the attack and what their motives may have been...

Jobu's head turns sharply in the direction of the TV. On the TV, we can see a helicopter shot of crowds of people exiting the IRS Building.

BECKY

Can we turn that off? I'm sick of all this bad news, every single-

Jobu abruptly stands up and leaves her half eaten sandwich on the table. She marches towards the door, scooping up their orange house cat, LINUS, on her way out.

BECKY

Where are you going?

JOBU

(without looking)  
Don't follow me.

She's out the door.

Becky runs to the window and watches in horror as Jobu steps onto their cat's back, and pulls it's tail up, shape shifting it into a handlebar shape.

With a rev of Linus' tail, the cat's mouth opens, a jet of fire bursts from his throat, and Jobu rockets off down the street.

Becky looks on in disbelief.

INT. IRS 9TH FLOOR HALLWAY - LATER

Winona is pulling Jackie along through the hallway. They are passing small groups of frantic civilians running to safety.

JACKIE

But my wife never learned to fight.

WINONA

Not in this life.

JACKIE  
So you know how to fight?

WINONA  
Not in my life either.

JACKIE  
How many Winonas are there?

WINONA  
A lot. I know it gets confusing.  
You can call me Alpha Winona, I'm  
from the Alphaverse.

JACKIE  
Alphaverse? That sounds stupid.

ALPHA WINONA  
You were the one who came up with  
the name, remember? How much of my  
speech in the closet did you  
actually hear?

JACKIE  
(lying)  
Most of it.

Winona suddenly stops at a corner and puts her hand up.  
She's listening to something.

She starts doing a dance. The Y.M.C.A to be exact.

She closes her eyes, presses the greet blue tooth button.

ALPHA WINONA  
Two guards coming up the stairs.  
Try to blend in.

JACKIE  
What-

ALPHA WINONA  
(pretend screaming)  
Oh my god, oh my god, what is  
happening?

Out of nowhere, a group of frantic civilians run past Winona  
and Jackie. Winona grabs Jackie, still screaming, and joins  
the group.

A door opens and two guards come running up the stairs. They  
run right past the group, not noticing Jackie and Winona.

As soon as the guards pass out of sight, Winona stops screaming and pulls Jackie into a cubicle.

INT. IRS 9TH FLOOR CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Winona is frantically searching the desk drawers for something.

JACKIE

Alpha? I don't remember naming something Alphaverse.

ALPHA WINONA

Not you *here*. My Jackie. From my universe.

The camera pushes into Winona's head: We zoom through countless universes until we reach:

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

In a chair with an array of wires and cables flowing from every angle, sits Alpha Winona. She pulls out a locket on her necklace. Inside is a photo of Jackie. He's got the Steve Jobs glasses and turtleneck look.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)

You were a brilliant man in my world. But most people thought you were crazy.

OFFICER #1

Setting course for another local jump. Stand by for trajectory.

We reveal a dimly lit room filled with computer screens and wires. A handful of people move from console to console, pulling levers and switching knobs. It looks less like a sci-fi movie and more like the back of a Radiohack. We see an ever changing flow of data and graphics on the screens.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)

In your search to prove the existence of other universes, you discovered a way to temporarily create a link between your consciousness and that of another version of you, a *counterpart* in another universe. While this connection was maintained, you had access to all of their memories,

(MORE)



ALPHA WINONA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 their skills, even their emotions.  
 You were in two places at once.

INT. IRS 9TH FLOOR CUBICLE - PRESENT UNIVERSE

JACKIE  
 Like the Janitor's closet.

ALPHA WINONA  
 Exactly. It's called Verse Jumping.

She finds an egg timer and twists it. It begins ticking as she sets it down. She reaches under the desk feeling around for something.

JACKIE  
 Did I come up with that name too?

ALPHA WINONA  
 That doesn't matter right now.

Winona finds a piece of chewed up gum stuck under the desk. She eyes it for a moment before popping it in her mouth. Jackie is appalled.

She closes her eyes and presses the blue tooth.

ALPHA WINONA  
 (spitting out gum)  
 There is an empty office three  
 doors to the right, we run when I  
 say go.

Jackie backs away from her frustrated.

JACKIE  
 No! This is crazy... Why can't *your*  
 Jackie do this?

ALPHA WINONA  
 My Jackie is dead.

Winona looks down for a moment. Beat.

ALPHA WINONA  
 Go.

JACKIE  
 What?

Winona runs out of the cubicle. Jackie follows behind. They enter into an office three doors down, just as another group of security guards sweep past.

INT. IRS 9TH FLOOR OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jackie and Winona are lying under a desk just inches away from each other. Winona stares into Jackie's eyes lovingly. He quickly looks away.

JACKIE  
How did I die?

ALPHA WINONA  
I've seen you killed a thousand ways. In a thousand universes.

JACKIE  
Why? Who wants me dead?

ALPHA WINONA  
An evil interversal being with an unimaginable power, Jobu Tupaki.

JACKIE  
Are you just making up words now?

Winona puts her hand on Jackie's lips.

BANG. Down the hallway, a door is kicked down.

Jackie and Winona both go quiet.

BANG. Another one. Closer. Winona doesn't seem fazed.

Jackie can see boots through the crack of their office door. They are about to open the door.

Suddenly a RINGING sound. It's the egg timer. The boots all leave the door.

Winona gets up and drags Jackie out the door. They run into a stairwell.

INT. IRS STAIRWELL

They can hear police down the stairwell. They speak in hushed whispers:

ALPHA WINONA  
We'll have to find another exit.

Winona heads up the stairs. Jackie chases after her.

JACKIE  
Wait. I don't understand- why is  
someone hunting me down?

ALPHA WINONA  
I've been trying to answer that  
question for years.

She opens the door to the next floor.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

The stairwell door slams shut behind them to reveal:

DESMOND  
There you are.

Desmond stands behind them. He is wearing his own modified  
bluetooth headset.

JACKIE  
Oh, Mr. Desmond, I'm sorry I was  
very confused before and-

Desmond picks up a post-it note and staples it to his  
forehead. Jackie recoils.

JACKIE  
What's he doing?

ALPHA WINONA  
He's verse jumping. Run!

Desmond closes his eyes, clicks his GREEN blue-tooth. His  
head cocks back. He opens his eyes and flips a table with  
incredible strength.

Alpha Winona pushes a cabinet down in their way and they  
begin to run.

The camera pushes into Winona's head-

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

Everyone is jumping to their battle stations. The energy is frantic.

OFFICER #1  
He jumped somewhere: brute force.  
Sumo wrestler? Body Builder?

ALPHA WINONA  
Doesn't matter. Counter with  
someone agile.

We see a screen with a cluster of circles each representing other universes. The interface rapidly scans the circles. Three or four begin to blink.

OFFICER #2  
On your outskirts we've got break  
dancer, mime, gymnast-

ALPHA WINONA  
Give me gymnast! Go!

On the screen, we see rapidly flashing images of gymnasts.

OFFICER #1  
Calculating route...

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Meanwhile, Alpha Winona and Jackie search for cover. Desmond flings cubicle walls and desks aside looking for them.

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

On one of the screens, we see random paths from a central circle to a highlighted circle that reads "Gymnast". The various paths flash rapidly like lightning bolts on the screen. Finally one path solidifies. "ROUTE FOUND"

OFFICER #1  
Paper cuts. Four of them between  
each finger.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Winona spots some paper hanging from a bulletin board. She rips some off and continues to run.

She starts trying to slice paper cuts in between her fingers. But it's not working.

ALPHA WINONA

Paper cuts only happen when you aren't trying. It's impossible.

OFFICER #1 (O.S.)

Probability of 1 in 8 thousand.  
It's the strongest jumping pad we've got.

Frustrated, Alpha Winona gets down on one knee and begins concentrating on giving herself a paper cut.

JACKIE

What are you doing??!

SLICE. One down.

Desmond is closing in on them.

SLICE. Two down.

Desmond picks up a computer monitor and throws it. It barely misses Jackie's head.

JACKIE

Come on! We have to run.

SLICE. Three down.

Winona is struggling with the last paper cut.

SLICE. That's four. Winona closes her eyes, the blue tooth turns GREEN. Winona is about to press the button.

Desmond catches her hand just before she can hit it. He lifts her tiny body up in the air with one arm.

He slowly plucks each blue-tooth out of Winona's ears and they tumble to the ground. Winona struggles to get out but there's no use, he has the grip of an arm wrestler.

He opens the door to a nearby staircase and throws her down the stairwell. He shuts the door and pushes a large filing cabinet in front of the door.

He turns. Jackie is all alone.

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

OFFICER #1  
He's gotta run.

ALPHA WINONA  
Maybe he can jump. Somewhere he can fight.

OFFICER #2  
He's not ready. A jump like that will fry most people's brains.

ALPHA WINONA  
He's not *most people*.

INT. STAIRWELL

Winona is trying to push through the door. It won't budge.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Jackie is crawling on his hand and knees through the cubicles. Desmond has lost sight of him for the time being.

Jackie's phone vibrates. Winona is calling him.

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Jackie! Can you hear me? You're going to have to jump. You're going to have to fight.

JACKIE  
No, no more fighting. Can't we just talk?

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Jackie! You are in a war now! You can't just kill the bad guys with kindness!

Jackie lets this sink in. He spots the two blue-tooths on the floor. He picks them up and places them in his ears.

JACKIE  
Okay.

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Concentrate on a universe in which you stuck with martial arts your whole life.

JACKIE  
I only took three classes when I  
was little boy!

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Just do it!

Jackie closes his eyes.

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

On one of the screens we see rapidly flashing images: Kung Fu masters, a baby crying, a deer in the headlights, etc.

OFFICER #2  
He's not concentrating. I'm having  
trouble locking in on the verse.

The lightning strike patterns of paths begin blinking across the screen. "CALCULATING PATH".

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

As Jackie heads for a hallway, a desk crashes into the wall blocking his path. Jackie turns and runs the other way.

JACKIE  
(to Winona)  
I'm gunna press the button.

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Wait! You have to profess your love  
to Desmond.

JACKIE  
What? Why?

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
It's like eating the lipstick. Or  
switching your shoes.

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

On the screen we see the highlighted path through the foam of bubbles. We see the center universe marked Point A (Current Verse) where Jackie is. Far outside from the Current Verse is a highlighted universe marked Point C (Fighter Universe). Along the path, on the outside of the local cluster, is Point B (A Universe where Jackie professes his love to his Attacker).

ALPHA WINONA VO

It takes an immense amount of mental energy to jump to far universes. But you developed an algorithm that calculates which unlikely actions will suddenly put you in a universe on the edge of your local cluster, giving you the momentum needed to reach your desired counterpart. It's your jumping pad.

INT. 10TH FLOOR

Jackie is quietly crawling through the cubicles, as Desmond stalks through the floor like a minotaur in his maze.

JACKIE

That doesn't make any sense!

ALPHA WINONA

Exactly. The less sense it makes, the better. Tell him you love him. And mean it!

Suddenly Desmond's foot steps right in front of Jackie's face. Jackie looks up at Desmond in terror.

JACKIE

(meekly)

I love you?

The earpiece blinks YELLOW. Jackie goes to press the button.

ALPHA WINONA

Wait! Jackie don't-

Jackie pushes the button.

Jackie's mind launches out the building and we land in the car with Jackie and Winona driving home.

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CAR [SPLIT SCREEN]

Jackie and Winona are sitting in a car. Jackie suddenly realizes he is driving the car and swerves off into the breakdown lane.

WINONA.TAXES

What are you doing?!

Jackie chokes on his words.



ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

ALPHA WINONA  
Where is he? Did he make it?

ON SCREEN: We see the moment in the Audit where Jackie drops the divorce papers on the floor, only this time they never fall and Winona never sees them.

OFFICER #1  
He's in a divergent universe: he went home after the audit without an incident.

ALPHA WINONA  
(gravely)  
He's going home to finish his taxes.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR [SPLIT SCREEN]

Jackie panics and tries to punch Desmond. Desmond easily catches his wrist and twists it. Jackie screams out in pain.

He laughs and slaps Jackie in the face over and over.

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CAR [SPLIT SCREEN]

Jackie tries to conceal his pain.

WINONA.TAXES  
I didn't mean to spring it on you like this. Are you okay?

JACKIE.TAXES  
(strained)  
Everything is fine.

WINONA.TAXES  
I'm sorry, I had to do it like this because you never tell me whats in your head... and before we get a chance to talk about it, you get pulled away by something else-

An arm grabs Jackie's collar and pulls him away-

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Desmond lifts Jackie over his own head like a professional wrestler. He throws Jackie through a cubicle wall. He rolls onto the floor, the wind is knocked out of him. The blue tooth light goes out: he's disconnected. The split screen is gone.

Jackie realizes he is right next to the stairwell that Winona is trapped in. Jackie rolls over and begins to push the cabinet out of the way from the door.

ALPHA WINONA

I'm sorry, Jackie. I gotta go.

JACKIE

What?

INT. STAIRWELL

Winona has her hand pressed against the door gently.

ALPHA WINONA

I need to find the right Jackie.  
And this one... I don't think its  
the one. Sorry.

Jackie pushes the cabinet away.

JACKIE

Wait, no! Let me try again!

He swings open the door. He sees Winona standing in the stairwell. She looks utterly confused.

WINONA

(Chinese)

Jackie! What's going on?

Alpha Winona is gone. Jackie shakes his head. He can hear Desmond approaching. He quickly pushes Winona back into the stairwell and shuts the door tight.

WINONA

Jackie! Your face.

Jackie's nose is bleeding and his face is bruised.

JACKIE

You left me. You just left me.

WINONA  
I haven't left you yet. I just want  
to talk about it.

JACKIE  
That's not what I'm talking about.

WINONA  
What are you talking about?

There is a loud BANGING on the door.

WINONA  
What did you get us into this time?

Her look of pained disappointment stabs Jackie in the heart.  
His bluetooth begins to malfunction and flash GREEN:

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CAR [SPLIT SCREEN]

Jackie is back in the car.

WINONA.TAXES  
I was just really hoping we could  
finish this audit without the usual  
back and forth. Without all the  
pain. But I don't know why I  
expected this time to be different.

Jackie looks down at the folded divorce papers he hides.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Jackie looks up at Winona with a new determination.

JACKIE  
I know what you think of me.

WINONA  
What are you talking about?

JACKIE  
You're wrong. This time is  
different.

He kicks open the door.

Jackie turns to see Desmond leap off a desk and straight  
into the air right towards Jackie.

On his knees he finally gives in.

JACKIE  
 (like a prayer)  
 I LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU!

The blue-tooth turns GREEN. He presses the button.

A shock goes through Jackie's brain. Just as Desmond's knee is about to make contact with Jackie's nose, time slows down to a crawl.

The camera patiently pushes into Jackie's head: The camera moves through countless universes and stops:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT LIMOUSINE

The Martial Arts Super Star Jackie lounges in his limo with a handful of handlers.

Jackie rapidly downloads all of the memories that Jackie.Fighter has had since their significant life branch occurred.

IN A QUICK SEQUENCE OF SHOTS, THE CAMERA IS PUSHING THROUGH VIGNETTES AS IF A TRAIN GOING THROUGH A TUNNEL. WE SEE:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. HONG KONG AIRPORT - 1970S

Jackie and Winona, in their early 20's, Winona has her bags packed and ready to go.

WINONA  
 Can't you see it? How wonderful it  
 would be if you came with me?

The screen fractures like a prism, and we see two options: one universe where Jackie follows her, and one where he doesn't.

We follow the universe in which Jackie.Fighter doesn't:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. HONG KONG BAR - LATER

Jackie.Fighter is in a bar, getting drunk by himself. Someone knocks their bag into his head as they are walking by. Jackie.Fighter gets up and drunkenly pushes the man down. Cut forward in time:

Jackie.Fighter is lying in the dirt outside bleeding.

A foot steps into frame. Jackie looks up to see an old man with a long beard: classic Kung Fu Master. He beckons.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - EXT. WOODS - LATER

Jackie.Fighter is going through all of the classic training montage moments: carrying buckets of water up and down a mountain, doing push ups, breaking clay pots with his fists, but its as if a movie is being fast forwarded.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. KUNG FU COMPETITION

Jackie.Fighter executes a perfect kick to his opponents face. SMASH CUT TO:

He is being honored with a medal. He looks at his Master with a great pride. His Master bows his head. A man with a cigar and sunglasses seems very impressed.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - SUPER STAR MONTAGE

A montage of Jackie.Fighter working with the sunglasses man on a film set. Then another one and another one. We see a montage of Jackie Chan's classic Chinese films.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. HONG KONG BEDROOM - LATER

Many years have passed and now the Master is on his death bed. Jackie.Fighter huddles near the bed, holding his hands.

MASTER

... never forget why you fight...

The Master breathes his last breath. We push into Jackie.Fighter's head:

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR - ORIGINAL UNIVERSE

We are back in the original Universe. Not even a second has passed since Jackie first connected. Time is frozen.

A single tear is suspended from his eye.

Jackie's fists close tightly, and he inhales.

TIME RESUMES LIKE A SLAP TO THE FACE.

In one fluid motion, Jackie side steps the knee, and calmly grabs hold of Desmond's arm mid-air. He slams him to the ground.

Jackie looks at his hands. It worked.

Desmond attempts to grapple him to the floor, but Jackie easily dodges the advance and kicks him with such a force that Desmond is sent sliding across the floor, head first into a filing cabinet. Desmond's body lays limp on the ground.

Jackie disconnects from the other universe and breathes heavily. Winona cannot process what she just saw her husband do. She runs over and lifts him up.

WINONA

Why did you... how... are you crying?

Jackie bursts into tears.

JACKIE

I saw my life... without you... I wish you could have seen it...

Winona is drawn in.

JACKIE (CONT)

... it was beautiful.

Winona pulls back to look him in the eyes. She begins to say something, but her head falls forward and snaps back up. *Alpha Winona has returned.*

ALPHA WINONA

Stay calm. This is completely normal. Your brain is under an incredible amount of stress.

JACKIE

Wait... let me finish with my wife-

Alpha Winona pulls him in and rubs his back like a baby.

ALPHA WINONA

Shhh, You're not thinking straight.

JACKIE

No, I was saying something important-

Suddenly Jackie hears VOICES. The bluetooth glitches. His eyes wince in pain-

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CAR

Jackie is suddenly sitting in his car parked in front of their laundromat. Winona sits next to him waiting for an answer.

WINONA.TAXES

You finally have something to say?

Jackie looks at her confused. Winona waits.

JACKIE.TAXES

Um. Let's just finish our taxes.  
And then we can talk about it with clearer minds-

Disappointed, Winona opens the door. Flashing lights hit Jackie's face. We hear ROARING CROWDS, Jackie feels a fierce migraine pulse through his head:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

Jackie looks and finds himself in front of a massive crowd. In the center of the stadium is a boxing ring.

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)

Jackie... Jackie!

A hand grabs him and spins him around-

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR - ORIGINAL UNIVERSE

Alpha Winona grabs him and pulls him closer.

ALPHA WINONA

Are you with me?

JACKIE

I thought I was disconnected... why am I still there?

ALPHA WINONA

Most people don't verse jump that far without months of training.

JACKIE

What?

ALPHA WINONA

Your mind's like a clay pot. Every jump opens another crack- something

(MORE)

ALPHA WINONA (cont'd)  
will inevitably leak through. With  
enough training, you should be able  
to block it all out.

JACKIE  
But, what if... I need to go back?

Alpha Winona looks him sternly in the eye. And slaps him  
repeatedly.

ALPHA WINONA  
SHUT IT DOWN. SHUT IT DOWN. ARE YOU  
WITH ME? ARE YOU WITH ME?? COME  
BACK!!!

JACKIE  
I'm with you, I'm with you!

Alpha Winona regains composure. Jackie is terrified.

ALPHA WINONA  
You cannot think about those other  
lives like that. You are only using  
them to acquire special skills. Do  
you understand?

As Jackie nods, Desmond begins to stir. Jackie picks up a  
potted plant to smash it on his head. Winona stops him.

DESMOND  
What is happening... where is  
everyone?

JACKIE  
He doesn't remember?

Alpha Winona quickly takes an extension cord and begins  
tying Desmond up.

DESMOND  
Hey man... I'm sorry about before,  
during that meeting, I can get a  
little aggressive sometimes...

ALPHA WINONA  
The man you were fighting wasn't  
Desmond, your auditor.

JACKIE  
Another Desmond from another  
universe, like you?



ALPHA WINONA

Another universe, overtaken by Jobu  
Tupaki. She has used her great  
power to brainwash entire  
populations into doing her bidding.  
They can be anyone: your neighbor,  
the bus driver, your auditor. This  
man is just a pawn in their game.

She finishes tying him up.

JACKIE

And so is my wife?

ALPHA WINONA

You have to remember, we are  
fighting a war, and sometimes that  
requires us to stoop down to their  
level and- *<continues to ramble>*

Jackie hears the CHEERING crowd from the stadium. He looks  
past Alpha Winona and sees into the stadium. He shakes his  
head and tries focusing on Alpha Winona. But the CHEERING  
comes back.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM [SPLIT SCREEN]

He is back in the stadium in the middle of a press  
conference. Suddenly everything goes quiet in Jackie's head.  
Someone has just walked in: Winona.

Jackie can't help but be pulled in: The camera spins around  
Jackie's head. He is completely in this universe now.

Winona is smartly dressed, confident in her stride. Their  
eyes lock. Time slows. Romantic Music begins to play.

JACKIE.FIGHTER

Winona...

He hasn't seen her in 40 years and a hole in his chest has  
just been reopened. Jackie walks off the stage towards  
Winona. He pushes his way through the crowd.

Everyone is staring at them.

JACKIE.FIGHTER

What are you-

WINONA.FIGHTER

What are you-

JACKIE.FIGHTER

I'm sorry, you go-

WINONA.FIGHTER

Wait, you go-

They both shut up and stare at the floor. They laugh.

WINONA.FIGHTER  
I didn't mean to interrupt... its  
just, it's so good to see you,  
really... I saw your face on a  
billboard and... I'm sorry this is  
silly...

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
What?

WINONA.FIGHTER  
I was just curious to see if you  
still remembered me...

A hand grabs Jackie shoulder. It's his AGENT.

AGENT  
What are you doing? Come on! We got  
a show to put on.

Jackie waves him away.

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
Hold on.

AGENT  
(through teeth)  
Do you realize how many strings I  
had to pull to make tonight happen?

He drags Jackie away. Jackie looks back but Winona is gone.

ALPHA WINONA (O.S.)  
Jackie! JACKIE!

He looks behind him:

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR - ORIGINAL UNIVERSE

Jackie is back in the IRS building. Alpha Winona looks at  
him terrified.

ALPHA WINONA  
Did you hear what I just said?

JACKIE  
Of course.

ALPHA WINONA

Then SHOOT!

Jackie looks down at his hands. He is now holding a giant futuristic gun made of office products. What?

He looks up and sees an entire **SWAT team** approaching them with their guns raised. WHAT?

SWAT LEADER

I said drop your weapon!!

ALPHA WINONA

Don't listen to them Jackie!

Jackie drops the gun in panic. Alpha Winona dives for the gun. She fires the gun, but only a flag that says "BANG!" comes out.

JACKIE

What just happened?

ALPHA WINONA

(petrified)

She's here.

Two small boots stalk across the hallway. It's Jobu. She is carrying her orange cat and calmly walking towards them.

JACKIE

Joy?

*Jackie recognizes his daughter, JOY. He can't turn away.*

ALPHA WINONA

She's found us. We have to go. NOW!

Alpha Winona drops the gun and begins to run away.

SWAT OFFICER

(to Jobu)

Miss, you can't be up here.

JOY

You have to be more clear: "can't" is such a... fluid word. Is it that I am not *able* to be here or that I am not *allowed* to be here?

Jobu slowly slides her boot across the floor and taps the ground with her toe.

JOBU TUPAKI

It seems physically possible for me  
to be here, so...

The SWAT Officer has no patience for this.

SWAT OFFICER

Okay, that's enough. You and your  
cat gotta go...

He reaches out to grab her arm. She pulls away.

JOBU TUPAKI

Hey, you can't do that.

SWAT OFFICER

I am *able* to, and I am *allowed* to  
because it is within my duty to-

JOBU TUPAKI

(threatening)

Believe me, you *can't*.

The SWAT Officer reaches for his handcuffs with one arm and  
tries to grab her with his other. But before he can touch  
her, she throws her cat in the air. The cat catches onto her  
forearm, locking its legs around her wrist, with its tail  
facing out. Jobu pulls on the tail, unsheathing a long  
blade. She plunges the blade into the policeman's gut.

SWAT OFFICER

Why did you stab me with a cat?

JOBU TUPAKI

Because I can.

He falls to the ground. The cat falls off her arm and starts  
licking the guy's face. Jackie's brain is broken.

SWAT OFFICER

Fire!!

JACKIE

No!!!

The SWAT team all fire. Bullets fly.

Jobu falls to the ground and moves like a crazy drunk  
person. Somehow erratic movements are helping her dodge  
every bullet. She swings her cat by the tail, transforming  
it into a long medieval chain and ball, that she uses to  
knock the guns out of the hands of the SWAT officers. She  
lets go of the tail, and the cat becomes a cat again,  
clawing at the face of one of the unarmed officers.

Jobu sweep kicks two officers off their feet. While she is on the ground, two more men approach her from either side, swinging batons which she catches and turns into large dildos. She spins the toys around, and shoves them into their Adam's apples with a loud crunch, they both fall on the ground gasping.

Alpha Winona grabs Jackie's arm but he doesn't want to leave.

JACKIE

How... is Joy doing that?

ALPHA WINONA

That's not your Joy anymore...  
she's a monster now. I was going to  
tell you.

Jackie doesn't want to believe it.

Linus the cat comes sauntering back with a large ammunition clip in his mouth.

Jobu shoves the ammunition clip into Linus' butt and stretch's the cat's legs out straight like a gun. She kneels down beside Desmond and pats him on the head.

JOBU

Oh sweetie, thanks for the help,  
but I won't be needing you here  
anymore.

DESMOND

What- what are you?

Jobu cocks her cat gun. She aims it a Desmond. Jackie grabs her hand at the very last minute. Desmond is shot in the leg.

DESMOND

Owww!

JACKIE

Stop! Why do you do this, Joy?

JOBU

Why does anyone do anything?

JACKIE

I raised you better than this.

JOBU  
No. No you didn't.

She raises her gun to shoot Desmond in the head. Jackie  
knocks the gun down. Desmond gets shot in the leg again.

DESMOND  
Owww!!! The same hole!?

ALPHA WINONA  
Jackie, come on!

Jackie plants his feet.

JACKIE  
All I ever did was give you the  
best I could. You know I love you  
even though you are a gay.

Jobu stares down her dad.

JOBU  
You're still hung up on the fact  
that I like girls?  
(in his face)  
The universe is much bigger than  
you realize Dad. I'm not really gay  
anymore.  
(Chinese)  
I've fucked everything.

JACKIE  
You show some respect!

JOBU  
You've fucked everything too. Men.  
Dogs. Cars...

Jobu picks up a picture frame and transforms it into a  
picture of Jackie posing lovingly with Chris Tucker, a dog,  
a car.

JACKIE  
Never.

Jobu smirks. She's enjoying this. The picture flickers and  
becomes a stack of books, a swarm of bees, a baby pig, a  
watermelon.

JOBU  
In this very moment, there's a  
world where you're having  
intercourse with this watermelon.

Jackie begins to step away from the melon.

JACKIE  
That can't be true.  
(to Alpha Winona)  
Can it?

Alpha Winona can't give him an answer.

She rotates it to reveal a 2 inch hole. Jackie shakes his head, but he can't look away. He is almost hypnotized.

JOBU  
Don't be ashamed. You're a hero. In that universe, fucking this watermelon is the right thing to do.

JACKIE  
That doesn't make any sense!

JOBU  
You're starting to get it.

Jackie's mind is overwhelmed. A fly BUZZES by. Something leaks through:

TAXES.UNIVERSE - CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie swats a fly. Winona reads aloud at the computer.

WINONA  
It says here, an activity is considered a business only if it makes a profit during at least 3 of the last 5 tax years-

JACKIE  
Shhhhhh. Not now!

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Jackie shakes the leak and approaches Jobu.

ALPHA WINONA  
What are you doing?

JACKIE  
I am going to talk some sense into my daughter.

ALPHA WINONA  
Jackie, she can't be reasoned with.

Jackie has an idea.

JACKIE  
Then I'll verse jump. Somewhere  
where I am very very good at  
talking. And I will touch my  
daughter's heart. And then maybe  
she will no longer be an evil gay.

Alpha Winona is bewildered. Jackie closes his eyes to concentrate. It doesn't work-

TAXES.UNIVERSE - CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie glances out the window, avoiding Winona's glare.

WINONA  
Why are you acting like this?

JACKIE  
I don't need extra rules! You're  
complicating things. I have a  
simple plan.

Jackie sees a picture on the wall of Joy as a child. Beside the photo is a child's drawing of a man with wiggle worm fingers, autographed "JOY." Jackie reaches for his head like he has a migraine.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - STADIUM

Jackie is standing across from another younger fighter. An announcer holds a microphone in front of his face.

ANNOUNCER  
So Jackie, do you truly believe you  
can win this fight against a man  
half your age, at the prime of his  
career?

There are flash bulbs going off all around him. He is looking through the crowd, searching for Winona. There's a guy selling hot dogs.



INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Jackie looks up. Alpha Winona is now standing between Jackie and Jobu, concerned.

ALPHA WINONA  
Jackie, please. You can't just jump  
without a guided trajectory, you  
can end up anywhere-

Jackie pushes her aside. He places his hand over the blue tooth.

ALPHAVERSE - In the control room, we see flashes of images on the screen: a clenched fist, hot dogs, Joy's portrait, Joy's childhood drawing, back to a fist, etc.

WINONA  
Your mind is already too fragile-

JACKIE  
I LOVE YOU.

Jobu is momentarily confused. Winona reaches out.

ALPHA WINONA  
No! Jackie that's not how it works-

Jackie presses the blue tooth. His head cocks back.

Both his **hands go limp** as if they have been pumped full of anesthesia. He tries to punch Jobu, but his floppy fingers just enter the watermelon hole.

JACKIE  
EW! EW! EW!

ALPHA.VERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

ALPHA WINONA  
Where did he jump?!

OFFICER #1  
He's off the fucking map.

HOTDOG.UNIVERSE - CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie stands in front of a full length mirror in a suit with an untied tie. He lifts his hands into frame. His fingers are **floppy hot dogs**. Jackie cannot comprehend it.

He tries to tie his tie but his boneless fingers just push it around. His frustration builds.

Winona leans in the doorway. She has hot dog hands as well.

WINONA  
Jackie, why are you-

JACKIE  
Not now.

WINONA  
But you-

JACKIE  
I SAID NOT NOW!!

ALPHA.VERSE - CONTROL ROOM

OFFICER #1  
Mam. He's jumped to a universe  
where everyone has hot dogs instead  
of fingers.

OFFICER #2  
An evolutionary branch in the  
anatomy of the human race?

EXT. CRAGGY MOUNTAIN TOP (ALA 2001 A SPACE ODYSSEY)

TITLE: **20,000 B.C.**

A monkey with floppy hot dog fingers murders a full fingered monkey with a rock. Other monkeys hoop and scream.

OFFICER #2 (VO)  
That jump would fry most people.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)  
Like I said, he's not most people.

The fingered monkey's outstretched hand falls limp.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Jackie stumbles back into a desk. He tries to catch himself but his fingers are useless and he crumples onto the floor.

JACKIE

This was just a drawing you did  
when you were a kid.

JOBU

It's like you said. It doesn't make  
sense. None of it does.

Jobu stands over Jackie with her cat gun.

JOBU

If it makes you feel any better. In  
another universe. I'm *not* about to  
kill you.

She cocks her cat gun: chk-chk-meow.

A foot flies into frame and kicks the cat into the air. It's  
Alpha Winona.

ALPHA WINONA

Go! Now!

She turns to punch Jobu, but Jobu catches her wrist easily.

JOBU

(looking deeply in her eyes)  
Hi mom.

Jobu takes her finger and places it on Winona's forehead.  
Winona is petrified.

JOBU

*Which* mom are you?

She lifts her head to tune into a unheard frequency. CLICK,  
CLICK, CLICK. She's gone.

Joy lifts her head. **It's normal Joy.** She looks around  
confused.

JOY

Mom? Dad? What the fuck is  
happening? Where am I?

ALPHA WINONA

Oh no...

ALPHA.VERSE - CONTROL ROOM

Alarms are flashing, there is a distant explosion / rumble.  
Officer #1 is looking at a monitor of chaos outside.

OFFICER #1  
She's found us. She's here.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Alpha Winona turns to Jackie.

ALPHA WINONA  
Get us as far away from her as you  
can. I'll be back.

She hangs her head and snaps back as normal Winona.

WINONA  
What just happened?... Joy? What  
are you doing here?

Joy is scrolling through her phone: Missed calls and  
messages.

JOY  
I have no fucking clue!

WINONA  
Watch your language!

JOY  
(on phone with wife)  
Hey, yeah, I'm fine, I just... I  
don't know what's happening.

Jackie grabs Winona's arm.

JACKIE  
We have to go. Come on.

WINONA  
No. What about Joy?

JACKIE  
(whispered to Winona)  
She's not who you think she is.

Ignoring Jackie, Winona approaches her daughter.

WINONA  
Joy? Who is that you're talking to?

JOY  
Just come pick me up and we'll  
talk. I'm - um - where are we?

WINONA  
The IRS building, your dad has got  
us all into another huge mess.

JACKIE  
This isn't my fault!

JOY  
The IRS building apparently.

WINONA  
Who are you talking to joy?

Winona reaches for Joy's phone. Joy pulls the phone away but she's too slow.

WINONA  
Who is this?

BECKY (O.S.)  
This is Becky.

WINONA (O.S.)  
Who? Becky who?

BECKY  
Becky. Joy's wife.

Winona's jaw drops.

WINONA  
You got married? And you didn't  
tell us.

Jackie is also shocked. He forgets his need to run.

WINONA  
This is your fault... You are  
always too hard on her.

JACKIE  
After everything we have sacrificed  
to bring you here... Such  
disrespect, not to invite your own  
parents-

JOY

Invite you!? Would you have come? No. Every time I've tried to come out to you, you've ignored me. You tell me its a phase.

Winona is pacing the room. Freaking out.

JACKIE

(to Winona)

No, she's not a gay.

JOY

What are you talking about? Of course I am.

JACKIE

No, you're a monster now.

This kills Joy. She is done. She storms off.

WINONA

Joy.

(to Jackie)

Why would you say this!?

Winona tries to follow but Jackie grabs her arm.

JACKIE

We have to go.

WINONA

No, no more of your craziness. It's tearing our family apart.

JACKIE

Hah! Everything I do is for our family. You don't care about family. You want to give up.

WINONA

You're so caught up in your own head you can't feel your daughter's pain. You can't feel mine. If you just let me explain the divorce papers-

JACKIE

I don't want to hear about that. It's too late.

She starts to say something. Winona's head falls back.

ALPHA WINONA  
Why are we still here?

Before he can answer, Alpha Winona drags him away.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR HALLWAY

Jackie is chasing Alpha Winona through a doorway.

ALPHA WINONA  
She's broken through our defenses.  
I don't know how much time we have.

Alpha grabs supplies from desks as she runs. Batteries,  
tape, thumbtacks.

ALPHA WINONA  
You are not strong enough yet to  
defeat Jobu. Go into hiding. Train  
your mind. Prepare yourself for  
your final fight.

JACKIE  
But I just talked to her, *my Joy*.

Alpha Winona picks up a computer tower and smashes it on the  
ground she grabs some pieces of the logic board.

ALPHA WINONA  
That's the problem. As long as  
there is still a Joy *anywhere*, then  
Jobu still exists. She is  
everywhere, in every Joy.

JACKIE  
How?

ALPHA WINONA  
Remember when I told you not to  
fall to the charms of the other  
verses?

JACKIE  
Is that what happened to Joy?

She drags Jackie into a women's bathroom and locks the door  
behind them. She pulls out a small eyeglasses repair kit  
from her purse and begins modifying her bluetooth headset.

ALPHA WINONA  
Joy was extremely gifted at verse  
jumping. Our little explorer... You  
(MORE)

ALPHA WINONA (cont'd)  
 can't blame yourself. You were so  
 excited by the possibilities.  
 Imagine what we could have done  
 with the collective knowledge of  
 all these worlds. Cured diseases,  
 ended wars. You... you...

JACKIE  
 (understanding)  
 I pushed her too hard.

Alpha Winona nods grimly.

ALPHA.VERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM FACILITY

Jobu is walking down a hallway wearing a large hooded cloak.  
 Smoke and fire are all around.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)  
 Her mind was fractured. We  
 shattered the filter that upholds  
 the illusion that she exists in one  
 linear reality. Now her mind exists  
 in every world. Every possibility.  
 All at once.

With every step, we see her in a different universe living a  
 completely different life: a mother walking down a grocery  
 aisle, a teacher walking past her students, etc.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)  
 She's seen too much. Lost any sense  
 of morality. Any sense of  
 objectivity. Now she's wreaking  
 havoc in my world, and many others,  
 by opening their eyes to the  
 darkness of the multiverse.

We see the officers in the control room arming themselves  
 and running out to join the fight.

Outside, Jobu is surrounded by dead and wounded. The world  
 looks like suburban America after a riot. Burned churches,  
 defaced political billboards.

ALPHA WINONA (V.O.)  
 The multiverse allows everyone  
 could see whatever they wanted to  
 see, hold on to whatever version of  
 the truth they want to. By eroding  
 any common ground, she destroyed us

(MORE)



ALPHA WINONA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 from within. Its too late for our  
 universe. But yours, might still  
 have a chance.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM

Winona produces a helmet of wires and flashing lights she's  
 been building. A collection of thrown together technology.

ALPHA WINONA  
 When the time comes, you have to  
 stop her with this.

JACKIE  
 But, you just built that. Out of  
 junk.

ALPHA WINONA  
 Jackie, this helmet will deliver a  
 powerful shock to every possible  
 version of Joy, killing her in  
 every universe.

JACKIE  
 Killing her...?

ALPHA WINONA  
 She's my daughter too Jackie. But  
 there is no room for compromise. No  
 time for our own emotions.

JACKIE  
 No. I'm not the right one.

ALPHA WINONA  
 Yes you are.

JACKIE  
 I've never been good at anything.

ALPHA WINONA  
 Exactly.

JACKIE  
 What?

ALPHA WINONA  
 I've seen thousands of Jackies, but  
 never a Jackie with a life so full  
 of... failures. You have so many  
 things you never finished. Dreams  
 you never followed.

JACKIE

I'm working on a couple things.

ALPHA WINONA

Can't you see? Every failure here, is a success for another Jackie in another universe. Most people only have a few significant alternate life paths so close to them. But you, here... you're capable of anything because you've been so bad at everything.

Jackie soaks this in.

ALPHA.VERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

Jobu steps into the control room where Winona is all alone connected to her helmet. Winona is calmly waiting for her.

JOBU

There you are.

Winona takes a healthy swig from a bottle of wine.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM

She grabs Jackie by the collar, choking him.

ALPHA WINONA

Jackie promise me when the time comes, no matter what she says, no matter what you see in other universes- you'll finish this!

Before Jackie can answer, her furious grasp turns into a tender embrace. She hold's Jackie's head in her hands.

ALPHA WINONA (CONT.)

It's been so good seeing you again. Whatever happens, I'm grateful that random chance was so kind as to give us these last moments together.

She grabs each of his hands and places them around her. She goes into kiss him.

Jackie's body tenses up.

As they're about to kiss, her lips quiver, her breath trembles, and her eyes roll back. Her head goes limp.

Jackie doesn't know what to do.

JACKIE  
Winona? Winona?

He holds her tight. Winona lifts her head in a daze.

WINONA  
Jackie? I don't feel good...

Jackie pulls away. Alpha Winona is gone. Winona looks around and realizes she is in the bathroom.

JACKIE  
(broken)  
She killed you.

WINONA  
What? I'm not dead. Am I?

JACKIE  
I have to stop her.

He picks up the helmet contraption and studies it as he paces the room with a determined look.

WINONA  
Jackie... I feel like I'm going crazy! I blink, and I'm somewhere else! What is happening?

JACKIE  
You're not crazy. You don't remember because the other Winona was controlling you.

WINONA  
What other Winona?

JACKIE  
(distracted)  
You're like... a puppet or like... Raccoonie.

WINONA  
What?

JACKIE  
You know... the cartoon. We watched it for Joy's birthday. With the cook, he makes bad food, but then the Raccoon sits on his head, and controls him, and then, he makes  
(MORE)

JACKIE (cont'd)  
 good food. The man doesn't know how  
 to do anything without the Raccoon.  
 That's you.

WINONA  
 You are talking about *Ratatouille*.

JACKIE  
 (irritated)  
 No, it's Raccacoonie. Like  
 Raccoon. *Ratatouille's* not a word.

WINONA  
 I think you-

JACKIE  
 (serious)  
 Trust me. I know what I'm talking  
 about.

ALPHAVERSE - INT. CONTROL ROOM

Jobu stands over Alpha Winona's dead body.

She turns to the console where we see Jackie in the  
 bathroom.

She clicks to another universe.

JOBU CULT UNIVERSE - CATHEDRAL

Jobu is now in a long cathedral hall.

Jobu stands before rows of people in cloaks with verse  
 jumping equipment hooked up to them. It's an eclectic  
 bunch: young and old, tall and stout, from all walks of  
 life.

JOBU  
 Brothers and Sisters, I believe I  
 have found the one I have been  
 looking for. Help me destroy him  
 before he can do the same to us.

An old skinny lady closes her eyes. Her helmet flashes.

EXT. IRS BUILDING

The same skinny old lady is outside the IRS building wearing a lunch lady's uniform. Her head goes limp. She turns and makes her way through the crowd of evacuees. We see a handful of others suddenly walking towards the building: auditors, security guards, random civilians.

INT. IRS 10TH FLOOR

Desmond is still tied up and bleeding on the floor.

DESMOND

Hello? Help, is someone there?

Desmond's head droops and he lifts his head again. He has been taken over again. He picks up a coffee maker and rips it in half. He uses the heat to cauterizes his gunshot wound.

He looks up just as Jobu walks in, followed by several other Followers. She picks up a business card raffle box and dumps the cards on the ground. As they fall in the air they turn to verse jumping devices.

DESMOND

I will not let you down again.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM

Jackie and Winona stand at opposite ends of the bathroom. Winona is deep in thought. Jackie waits for her to speak.

WINONA

So, *how* many universes are there?

JACKIE

As many as you can imagine.

WINONA

That is so stupid. So there's a universe where... I'm the President and I'm riding a pink elephant that can talk?

PINK ELEPHANT UNIVERSE - EXT. PLAINS

Winona is wearing a nice pants suit riding a pink elephant.

PINK ELEPHANT  
I am pink because I only eat  
shrimp.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

JACKIE  
I guess...? I know it sounds crazy  
but, I've already seen so much.

JOBU (O.S.)  
Jaaaackiiiiieeee?

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR

Jobu stands in the back surrounded by a rag tag group of  
strangers. They stand menacingly as they fashion weapons out  
of every day objects.

JOBU  
I'm sure you're just as sick of  
wondering whether or not you're  
"the one" as I am. Let's just get  
this over with.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM

WINONA  
So what now? To save the world,  
you want to kill your own daughter  
because she's an evil monster?

JACKIE  
We have to do something. She is our  
responsibility. I'm going to find a  
way to fix this.

WINONA  
You say that every time, right  
before you make things worse.

Winona turns away in frustration.

WINONA  
Why don't you just jump to a  
universe where, for once, you  
actually know what to do?

This gives Jackie an idea.

He rushes over to the soap dispenser and throws soap in his eyes. It stings. He closes his eyes and concentrates, but the bluetooth turns YELLOW.

WINONA

What are you doing??

He begins pulling paper towels from the dispenser and stuffing as many as he can down his shirt. Again: YELLOW.

WINONA

You've finally lost it.

Jackie turns and looks at Winona up and down.

JACKIE

Hit me.

WINONA

What?

JACKIE

Hit me! Hard! Make it hurt.

WINONA

I'm not like you. I don't hit people.

JACKIE

Exactly. I need to do something so unlikely that it propels me to-  
AHHH

Winona knees Jackie in the groin.

Jackie falls to the ground. He closes his eyes. The bluetooth turns GREEN.

JACKIE

Thank you.

He pushes the button, his head kicks back, he inhales deep and stares right past Winona. He looks like he is seeing God.

Winona is stunned. She waves her hands in front of his eyes.

WINONA

Did it work? Hello? Should I do it harder?

She winds up her fist to punch him in the groin again. Suddenly Jackie exhales and grabs her hand.

JACKIE  
(perfect English)  
Winona, give me a moment. I don't know how long I can maintain this connection.

WINONA  
You're English... it's-

JACKIE  
(Perfect English)  
Shhh... I know over the years, I've neglected you and taken your love for granted. I don't deserve you. But, right now all I want in the whole wide world is to save our family and I need your help. Can you give me the benefit of the doubt one last time sweetheart?

Winona can't help but be convinced. She nods.

Jackie presses the button, his face shudders, and he inhales again. He has disconnected.

He stands up and approaches the door.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE

Jackie.Writer is sitting in a nice mid-century office with lofted ceilings and tall windows. He sits on a bed, surrounded by medical equipment. His thin, frail face is white as if one of his fictional characters reached out to him through his brain. Because that's what happened.

His editor and partner, CHRIS, a tall sharply dressed man whose last name is Tucker sits on the couch beside Jackie.

CHRIS  
Hey, what's the hold up?

WRITER.JACKIE  
I think... my character just got into my head.

CHRIS  
That's normal, right? You've been living with them for so long-



WRITER.JACKIE  
No... literally. Jackie verse  
jumped to me here... I *felt* him.

CHRIS  
Come on, babe, you made up that  
silly sci-fi shit.

JACKIE  
Maybe I've started something I  
can't finish... This book, its  
bigger than me...

They both look up at the bulletin board next to them. On it  
there are a bunch of note cards and diagrams. There is a  
diagram of two minds connected. Chris rubs his back.

CHRIS  
All this meta stuff's getting into  
your head. Let's get through this  
draft and you can take a break.  
Read that roller coaster part back  
to me again, I like that part.

Jackie shakes it off stares at his computer screen.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR

A SWAT officer with a gas mask on pulls pins from a tear gas  
canister. He throws a canister outside of the bathroom.

Another one tosses the canisters into the the ceiling vents.

WRITER.JACKIE (V.O.)  
"How odd it felt to know that he  
was in the safe confines of a  
predetermined path: every turn  
decided, every word written."

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BATHROOM

Gas begins seeping in through the vents. Jackie pushes  
Winona into the back of the bathroom.

He unrolls some toilet paper and begins cutting it randomly  
with scissors.

WRITER.JACKIE (V.O.)  
"And yet, his heart beat in his  
chest like a child wanting off a  
roller coaster. In these

(MORE)

WRITER.JACKIE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 situations, he remembered takings  
 his frightened daughter's hand  
 years ago and saying 'this is where  
 the fun is..."

As gas filters in all around them, he looks up at Winona with a serene smile. He unfolds the toilet paper to reveal a paper snowflake. His bluetooth device flashes GREEN.

JACKIE  
 "This is where we scream."

He presses the button:

Jackie rapidly downloads divergent memories:

- Jackie as a child, running with scissors.
- His Mother singing to him as a child with bandages over his eyes.
- As an older blind man, he is now singing to his elderly mother.

OPERA UNIVERSE - INT. OPERA HOUSE

Jackie stands on a huge stage alone wearing sunglasses- now blind. There is a huge audience before him.

A single note from the string section begins to SWELL.

SPLIT SCREEN: in unison both Jackies INHALE a large lungful of oxygen.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR

As the Opera singer sings his sustained note, Jackie kicks open the bathroom door in SLOW MOTION. Gas billows.

With his eyes closed and his breath held, he makes his way through the gas. He grabs hold of a large trophy and uses it to take out one of the SWAT officers wearing a mask and holding a riot shield. He pulls off the gas mask and throws it into the bathroom for Winona.

Another Jumper runs in with a DIY hairspray/lighter flame thrower. Jackie senses him coming and ducks under a stream of fire. He kicks the Jumper's leg's out causing him to drop his flame thrower. Jackie uses the flame thrower to torch the ceiling, triggering the water sprinklers.

Water pours down, washing away the tear gas. Just as he stands some one kicks him from behind. He falls.

SPLIT SCREEN: Opera Jackie's voice falters and cracks. He pulls away from the microphone embarrassed. Jackie gets kicked in the head. He disconnects as he hits the ground. But the epic opera music continue to score the scene.

He is surrounded by Jumpers with guns and makeshift weapons (i.e. pencil cross bows, CD throwing stars, etc).

He lands on the riot shield. He knows what to do. He grabs a frog shaped paper weight off a nearby desk and swallows it whole. Flashing light: GREEN! He presses the button.

We see divergent memories flash:

- Jackie gymnast falls off the high bars, his ankle breaks
- Wearing an ankle cast he watches someone else win at the Olympics on TV.
- He is shaking hands with a new employer at a pizza shop.

SIGN SPINNER UNIVERSE - EXT. PIZZA SHOP - DAY

Jackie is wearing a Little Caesar's uniform and spinning a sign. He's really good. Someone stop's to take a selfie.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR

Jackie picks up the riot shield just as the Jumpers begin to fire. He swirls the shield like a magnificent sign spinner blocking bullets and miscellaneous sharp objects.

He runs and jumps on the shield, knocking one of the hunters over. He kicks the shield up in the air and spins the shield knocking all of their weapons out of their hands. He slams the shield to the left BAM! To the right BAM! knocking more foes over.

Meanwhile Winona emerges from the bathroom and watches her husband do the impossible. She pulls the gas mask off in disbelief.

Jobu stands from a distance and watches skeptically as Jackie suddenly has become a super hero. She escapes up the stairs.

## WINONA

Joy wait!

Jackie looks up just as Jobu is leaving. Someone kicks Jackie in the chest he falls backwards into the break room kitchen.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BREAK ROOM KITCHEN

A small frail lady comes after him wielding a fire axe like she's a lumberjack. She chops right through the shield.

Jackie has landed on a pile of plastic silverware. He picks up two plastic knives and holds it up against her fire axe.

She slams the axe into the counter- its stuck! Jackie takes the opportunity to look through the fridge. He pulls out a 2-liter bottle of orange soda. He pops off the cap and starts chugging the entire thing in one go. He is trying to finish it before she pulls the axe out.

He finishes the last drop: GREEN! He jumps.

The hunter dislodges the axe and swings. Jackie spins his plastic knives and sidesteps the axe head, stabbing one knife into the lady's forearm. He kicks the axe out of her hand and slides on the floor, slashing both of her Achilles tendons. She falls to the ground.

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S HIBACHI RESTAURANT

Jackie is an hibachi chef with incredible knife skills. He is cooking up a storm and spinning his knives.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BREAKROOM KITCHEN

With chef like precision, he slices his way past three more bounty hunters using nothing but his plastic cutlery.

A rolling chair knocks Jackie to the ground. Desmond pushes the rolling chair into Jackie's body, his arms and hands are pushed up against his body and he can't move anything except his pinkies.

Jackie's eyes close and the bluetooth turns GREEN. Desmond looks down to see Jackie is caressing Desmond's leg with his foot.

PINKY UNIVERSE - INT. GYM

Montage: Jackie does nothing but pinky push-ups everyday of his life. Jackie's pinkies look like they are jacked on steroids.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BREAKROOM KITCHEN

Jackie's pinkies clamp down on the chair legs breaking them. Desmond is confused. Jackie punches the chair with his pinkies and it sends Desmond and the chair flying. Desmond's bluetooths fly out his ear.

DESMOND

Damnit!

His head slumps forward: he disconnects. Normal Desmond looks up confused.

More bounty hunters attack Jackie but he disarms them with his super powerful pinkies. He flicks one in the stomach and guts pour out.

Desmond comes charging at him, no longer a jumper, he now believes he's a hero.

DESMOND

Stop this madness!

Jackie ducks and punches Desmond in the leg with his pinky, puncturing a hole in his leg, blood pours out of his leg.

DESMOND

THE SAME HOLE!?

Jackie wraps his pinkies around Desmond's head as if he's going to snap his neck.

WINONA (O.S.)

Jackie! What are you doing?

Jackie stops and sees his wife is horrified.

WINONA

Stop that! Jackie this is not who you are. You are a sweet old man!

JACKIE

No, I'm a sweet old man who has been dragged into war.

Desmond takes the opportunity to hit Jackie in the head. Jackie falls over. His head is swirling. We start to hear all of the SOUNDS AND VOICES from the other universes. They are starting to leak through.

LEAK: Taxes Jackie is having a migraine. The Writer coughs and takes medicine. The Singer is experiencing feedback from his microphone. The Sign Spinner drops his sign, a teenager points and laughs.

Desmond wraps his arms around Jackie's neck like a Russian cage fighter. Jackie grabs blindly at Desmond's face.

LEAK: The Fighter is blinded by flashing cameras. The Tax organizer sighs, depressed.

WINONA

Both of you stop this!

Jackie's face is turning purple. He looks up at Winona with red eyes.

JACKIE

(In Chinese)

I love you.

His bluetooth flashes GREEN, but wavers Jackie jumps.

Beat.

Jackie's fingers go limp.

JACKIE

Oh no.

HOT DOG HAND UNIVERSE - APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

Jackie is sitting on a piano bench holding something in his hot dog hands looking depressed. It's a picture of Joy- also with hot dog fingers.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BREAKROOM KITCHEN

Jackie swipes his floppy fingers at Desmond but its useless.

WINONA

Jackie! Remember what Joy used to say about her Hot Dog Hand drawings?

HOT DOG HAND UNIVERSE - APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

Jackie's legs lift up into frame. His toes begin playing a beautiful rendition of *Claire de Lune* on the piano.

INT. IRS 11TH FLOOR BREAKROOM KITCHEN

JACKIE

If everyone has hot dogs for fingers... they'd use their feet.

Jackie kicks up and grabs Desmond's face with his toes. Desmond pulls back and swings a fist, but Jackie catches it with his foot. His toes latch onto Desmond's wrist and snap it. With a flurry of final kicks, he sends Desmond flying through the air- he's unconscious. With his foot still in the air, Jackie waves his toes as if to say "bye, bye".

Winona is amazed and horrified. Jackie faints into Winona.

INT. STAIRWELL - LATER

Jackie and Winona stumble into the stairwell. Jackie falls to his knees, with a brain splitting migraine. He pulls out his pills and begins to swallow some.

WINONA

Jackie, rest. You don't look well.

JACKIE

I have one mission. I'm not going to fail at this too.

WINONA

What if that mission gets you killed?

JACKIE

Then at least I fulfilled my purpose.

WINONA

What exactly is your *purpose*?

Jackie tries to answer but he is overcome with another head ache. We hear the SOUNDS OF THE OTHER UNIVERSES leak in. Jackie tries to form a coherent sentence as he flashes through the other universes:

JACKIE  
I need to... I need...

SIGN SPINNER UNIVERSE - INT. OFFICE

Jackie sits across from his pizza boss speaking desperately.

JACKIE  
... I need this job, I'm already  
three months behind on rent and...

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S HIBACHI RESTAURANT

Jackie is in the face of a younger chef angry.

JACKIE  
...I'm not gunna let myself lose  
out on a promotion I've been  
working on for 10 years to some new  
young...

PINKY UNIVERSE - INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Jackie with his hands on his face. A doctor stands besides him pointing at x-rays of his pinkies.

JACKIE  
... doctor who doesn't understand  
that these pinkies are all I  
have... without them I am...

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. LOCKER ROOM

Jackie's muscles are being rubbed while he is pleading to his Agents.

JACKIE  
...going to lose the only  
opportunity to talk to her again...

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. DINING ROOM

Jackie sits at the table covered with paperwork again.

JACKIE  
And... when we just finish our  
taxes, this feeling will pass.

Winona gets up to leave.



INT. STAIRWELL - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie is sweating with unfocused eyes.

WINONA

What the hell are you talking about?

JACKIE

(dazed)

Please don't leave me. I promise its going to get better.

WINONA

First, you tried to convince me that we have to kill our daughter and now you want to talk about our marriage?

Jackie vomits orange soda and a frog shaped paperweight. He wipes his mouth.

JACKIE

(remembering)

Right, we have to stop our daughter. I mean save her. We'll save her by stopping her.

EXT. ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Jackie bursts out of the stairwell followed by Winona.

Jackie spots Jobu at the other end of the roof with her back to them. She looms over the building.

JOBU

You know, I've lost track of how many of you I have hunted down and killed. So its always a special occasion when one of you *comes looking for me.*

WINONA

Joy, we just want to talk.

JACKIE

No more talking. The only way we can end this is in a fight. This ends now.

JOBU

And here I was hoping you'd say  
something less *predictable*.

Jackie SNORTS A LINE OF OLD DUST from an A/C unit. It hurts. Winona is horrified. His bluetooth turns GREEN.

He closes his eyes. He presses the button and his head shoots back. He strikes a kung-fu pose.

Joy turns. They face off for their final battle. A breath and then he charges.

He throws a punch, but Joy anticipates it and wraps herself around Jackie and pulls out a phone to take a selfie. Jackie is confused.

CAMERA FLASH:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. LOCKER ROOM

Jackie is taking a selfie with his young opponent, MCGREGOR. FLASH. McGregor excitedly looks at his phone.

MCGREGOR

Oh man, thank you! My daughter is  
such a huge fan, she's going to  
love this.

He holds up the phone to show to Jackie but suddenly two fingers COME OUT OF THE PHONE and poke Jackie in the eyes-

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie recoils as Jobu pulls back her fingers. Jackie blindly swings at her again, but she blocks every blow.

Jackie pulls a gun from his belt. He fires, but Jobu catches the bullet in her teeth. She transforms the bullet into a little piece of shrimp and spits it at Jackie's face-

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S HIBACHI RESTAURANT

Jackie is bouncing shrimp on his knife, and tosses it at a customer's mouth. It hits her dress and gets sauce all over. She angrily gets up and leaves.

Jackie looks up to see the new young chef, BEEFY, cooking up a storm and gathering a crowd. He throws three shrimps at once and they all land in a customer's mouth. Jackie simmers with jealousy. He begins to walk over, but is blocked by a leg. He trips-

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie falls to the ground after Jobu sweep kicked him.

He picks up a broken brick and hits Jobu across the face with it, but it bounces off like its Jello. Jackie looks down and the brick has actually turned to Jello. He throws it at her And she catches it. It immediately turns into a calculator. The calculator is filled with "8"s-

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. DINING ROOM

Jackie frustrated with his calculator. The "8" key is stuck and he is slamming it trying to fix it.

JACKIE

Why... why can't anything be easy?

Suddenly a hand reaches out of a pile of paperwork and grabs Jackie's head and slams it into the table. BAM-

EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jobu is slamming Jackie's head into the edge of the roof. Over and over. Jackie's face is covered in blood and dust.

WINONA

Joy! Please! Stop this!

JACKIE

Why are you doing this?

JOBU

I'm trying to show you something.

With every slam, we see Jackie is in another universe for a flash: Taxes Jackie having a migraine and taking medication, Chef Jackie burning himself on his stove etc.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. LOCKER ROOM

Jackie falls back and catches himself on a bench.

MCGREGOR

Easy there. We still got to fight tonight.

(leans in)

Don't worry, man, I'll make sure it looks real painful when I go down in the third round. Just tell your agents next time we do this, I get to win, okay?

McGregor gives Jackie a wink and a pat on the shoulder as he exits. Jackie has no idea what he's talking about.

JACKIE

What was he talking about?

AGENT

We thought it would be better for the show if you didn't know-

JACKIE

This whole thing is rigged? You don't think I can actually beat him.

AGENT

Jackie... you're just an actor. It's for your own safety-

EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie pulls away from Jobu's grasp.

JACKIE

Its all... fake.

JOBU

There you go, now we're getting somewhere.

JACKIE

No... no that doesn't matter. None of the other universes matter.

JOBU

Are you sure? Maybe this universe doesn't matter and you should focus on that shrimp problem? Is this

(MORE)

JOBU (cont'd)  
 universe any more important than  
 any other? Do they all matter?

JACKIE  
 No... no, because there's one with  
 hot dogs fingers. How could that  
 one matter? It makes no sense.

JOBU  
 I'm sure that Jackie would say the  
 same thing if he saw your life.

Jackie falls back down in pain. His headache is reaching new levels.

JACKIE  
 (through his teeth)  
 Get out. Of my. Head. Stop messing  
 with my other lives.

JOBU  
 Dad, I'm just a small part of the  
 universe's slow march towards  
 entropy-

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie translates "entropy" to Chinese on his computer.

JOBU (CONT'D)  
 I don't have any more control than  
 you do. But you already know this  
 don't you?

She picks up Linus her cat and shakes him. He becomes a thick stack of papers.

JACKIE  
 What are you talking about?  
 Hey what is that? How do  
 you know what I'm going to  
 say- Stop that. Now.

JOBU  
 (simultaneous)  
 "What are you talking  
 about? Hey what is that?  
 How do you know what I'm  
 going to say- Stop that.  
 Now."

She is reading from the stack of papers. It's a manuscript.

JOBU  
 "Jackie shakes his head in  
 disbelief. He recognizes the  
 manuscript and immediately  
 understands."

JACKIE  
Understands what?-

WRITER'S UNIVERSE - INT. OFFICE

Jackie.Writer falls onto his couch, Chris his editor runs in to discover that the office has been ransacked. Papers are everywhere, the desk is overturned, and the bulletin board is missing all of the note cards. Jackie is disoriented.

CHRIS  
Calm down. Tell me what happened?

He holds Jackie.Writer's face.

JACKIE  
(rambling)  
I wrote a scene where she stole what I wrote and is reading what I wrote back to me.

CHRIS  
Goddammit Jackie, why do you always do this to your stories?

JACKIE  
I know... its contrived and cheap... but I had to do it.  
(horrified)  
I was compelled.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Winona is holding Jackie's face. She wipes the sweat off his forehead with her sleeve.

JOBU  
Finding a universe where another version of you is writing everything that is happening here. It's just so... stupid.

JACKIE  
Its not stupid, it worked.

JOBU  
Well I think that's what scares me most about you.  
(leans in, almost captivated)  
You're the first Jackie to grasp just how *stupid* it all really is.

WINONA

What is she talking about?

Jackie collapses into Winona's arms. His temperature is rising, his eyelids blink rapidly, drool rushes from his mouth. We can hear a glitchy remix of the OTHER UNIVERSES.

Jobu stands, disappointed.

JOBU

You're close, but no pineapple.

(catching herself)

I'm sorry. It's hard to keep track of which idioms come from which verses. Anyways, you're not the One I'm looking for.

She turns away. She picks up Linus and prepares to go.

JACKIE (O.S.)

Wait.

Jackie grits his teeth and stands up. It's almost heroic, except for the fact that his eyes are crossed and he is unsteady as a drunk.

JACKIE

So what if this universe doesn't matter more than another.

Jobu turns intrigued.

Jackie takes a step forward, a hand grabs him-

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - STADIUM

Jackie is walking through the crowd towards the fighting ring. He is spun around by someone in the crowd. It's Winona. Jackie melts.

JACKIE

You're still here.

WINONA

Jackie! I can't stay. I need to leave for the airport in 20 minutes.

Jackie is heartbroken. The masses all watch in confusion. Who is this woman he is talking to?

AGENT  
Jackie! Get in that fucking ring!

Jackie hesitates. He comes up with an idea.

JACKIE  
(to Winona)  
Don't leave. I'll be right back.

WINONA  
What about your fight?

He looks up at McGregor. Jackie clenches his fist.

JACKIE  
If you need to leave in 20 minutes,  
then I'll end the fight in 5.

He runs off-

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie takes another step, Jobu takes a step back. For the first time in long time Jobu actually seems interested. Maybe *even excited*.

Jackie takes another step-

SIGN SPINNER UNIVERSE - INT. OFFICE

Jackie is packing up his uniform and his sign about to go. He looks back into the office, he slips a sharpie into his pocket and smiles to himself.

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S HIBACHI RESTAURANT

Jackie is standing across from the Young Beefy chef. Everyone around them is chanting: "Cook off! Cook off! Cook off!"

Jackie approaches him with confidence-

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie scoops up the helmet device meant to kill Jobu and takes another step.

Jobu takes another step back and bumps up against the edge of the roof. The look on her face is thrilled.



JOBU

How are you doing this? How do you  
still give a fuck?

JACKIE

(through his teeth)  
Watch your language.

PINKY UNIVERSE - INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Jackie has his arms around the neck of the doctor, with his strong Pinky up against his head like a gun. Nurses try to calm him down.

JACKIE

I said nobody move! I'm not leaving  
here until someone promises to fix  
my pinkies. Right here! Right now!

To prove his strength he flicks a doorway with his pinkie and splinters fly everywhere. Everyone backs away-

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. DINING ROOM

Jackie stands with his hands on the table. Winona is a little scared.

JACKIE

We are not getting a divorce  
because we made a sacred vow. You  
are my wife and I am yours. We are  
meant to be together forever. This  
is how much I love you.

Winona is a little touched.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SIMULTANEOUS

Jackie has reached Jobu. She is enraptured.

JOBU

I've seen so many minds crumble  
under that weight. What are you  
still holding onto?

JACKIE

You think nothing matters.

JOBU  
I've seen it.

JACKIE  
Everything matters.

Jackie slowly places the helmet on her head. He turns the helmet on. Jobu nods slowly, almost begging for it.

JOBU  
(tearing up)  
That's so stupid. But it's working.  
Am I going to be free?

WINONA  
No!!

JOBU  
Do it, Dad.

He turns the knob. An electrical shock shoots through the helmet. The blast knocks Jackie off his feet. Joy's eyes roll back. It's working, her consciousness is being fried in every universe.

And then it stops. Everything goes quiet. Joy falls to the ground. She is gone.

Jackie's eyes roll back and he collapses to the ground.

Music begins to gently play as if its the end of the movie. Jackie falls into Winona's arms. She is so confused. Jackie looks up from Joy to Winona

JACKIE  
Please, remember me like this. As a  
hero.

WINONA  
But... but... but...

Jackie's eyes also roll back. He is flashing rapidly through universes. And then he is limp. He's died... a hero.

WINONA  
(through tears)  
This is so stupid.

CUT TO BLACK: THE END

CREDITS:

*Between the TITLE CARDS during above-the-line credits sequence, we see alternate endings from other universes. Its disorienting and Jackie is lost in the moments.*

ENDING 1: EXT IRS ROOFTOP

An electrical shock shoots through the helmet. The blast knocks Jackie off his feet. Joy falls to the ground.

Beat. And then Jobu suddenly sits up again. She wipes away her tears and shakes it off laughing.

JOBU

Man, for a second there I really thought... hah! I haven't felt anything like that in awhile!

JACKIE

Joy? Is that you? Did I fix you?

JOBU

You didn't do a damn thing.

Jobu picks up a teapot and pulls a trigger. The teapot shoots Jackie and then Winona. They both fall dead.

ENDING 2: EXT IRS ROOFTOP

An electrical shock shoots through the helmet. The blast knocks Jackie off his feet. Joy falls to the ground.

Jackie's eyes roll back and he collapses into Winona's arms.

JACKIE

Did we do it...?

Winona pulls off a rubber mask. She is actually Jobu.

JOBU

Nope. Infinity is one tricky bitch.

JACKIE

Huh?

Jackie dies.

ENDING 3: EXT IRS ROOFTOP

Jobu falls to the ground, she's gone.

Jackie turns to Winona. Winona's head goes limp and cocks back up again. It's Alpha Winona.

ALPHA WINONA  
It's me. Alpha Winona.

JACKIE  
But I saw you die.

ALPHA WINONA  
I did die in your universe, but I survived in another because the multiverse-

JACKIE  
STOP! Stop it! I don't want to know anymore.

ALPHA WINONA  
I'm sorry, but we think her consciousness managed to survive the shock from the device so now...

Jackie falls back exasperated and dies, AGAIN.

ENDING 4: EXT IRS ROOFTOP

ALPHA WINONA  
...her consciousness managed to survive the shock from the device so now-

Jackie's head goes limp. His head lifts up again. He has a different demeanor. It's Alpha Jackie.

ALPHA JACKIE  
I know. Although it appeared that we'd killed her in an infinite number of universes, there was another infinite number where she survived.

ALPHA WINONA  
Alpha Jackie? But you-

ALPHA JACKIE  
I died, I know. But that was in *your* Alphaverse. In *my* Alphaverse, I've been watching over you, love.

They hold each other about to kiss. The camera pushes into his head.

ALPHA.VERSE B - INT. CONTROL ROOM

Jackie is sitting in the seat where Alpha Winona usually sits.

OFFICER

Are you sure this is a good idea,  
testing the laws of causality like  
this? Sir?

Jackie looks around suddenly aware. This is no longer Alpha Jackie. This is our Jackie.

JACKIE

Wait... what?

SCROLLING CREDITS:

*As the main credits begin to scroll, a smaller frame continues to show Jackie's journey through the infinite possibilities.*

EXT. IRS ROOFTOP

Jackie sits up surrounded by Medics and Police.

JACKIE

What's going on?

He looks across the roof and spots Winona next to Joy who is sitting up on a stretcher looking shell shocked as well.

JOY

... I don't know what happened...  
where am I?

JACKIE

Don't trust her! She's lying!

POLICE

Sir, you have the right to remain  
silent...

A Policeman slams Jackie down and handcuffs him. Winona runs over to Jackie and begins wailing on him.

WINONA  
 You tried to kill her! Your own  
 daughter.

POLICE  
 Someone restrain her!

Jackie shields himself from the blows-

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT STADIUM

Suddenly, Jackie's face is bruised and battered. McGregor has him grappled into the corner of the ring.

MCGREGOR  
 (through his teeth)  
 This was supposed to be light, fun.  
 You fucking punch me as hard as you  
 can, of course I'm going to punch  
 back. I'll destroy you, old man!

Jackie pushes with all his might to twist out-

PINKY UNIVERSE - INT. HOSPITAL

Jackie is now grappling with his arm around the Doctor. He is surrounded by security guards trying to calm him down.

JACKIE  
 I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I don't know  
 what's happening...

DOCTOR  
 It's okay just calm down. It  
 doesn't have to go down like this.  
 There is a better way.

The security guards step forward. Jackie steps back through a door-

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S KITCHEN

Jackie pushes through the kitchen door and is shocked by what he sees.

The Beefy Chef has taken off his chef's hat and sitting on his head is a Raccoon pulling his hair. It's RACACOONIE, the talking, cooking raccoon.

Racacoonie and Beefy are singing a Randy Newman style song about friendship. Racacoonie will be voiced by Randy Newman.

BEEFY

(sung)

... because without you, we'd never do...

RACACOONIE

(sung)

*Whatever you're cooking up, I'm cooking- AHHHHH!!*

JACKIE

AHHHHHH!

BEEFY

Please... I'm begging you. You can't tell anyone.

Racacoonie drops the hair and Beefy's hands flop to his side.

RACACOONIE

Of course he's going to rat on us, he's been jealous of us ever since we walked into the kitchen.

BEEFY

Now is not the time, Raccacoonie!

Jackie shakes his head in disbelief as he turns but knocks over a big bag of potatoes-

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. ROOFTOP

Potatoes tumble out of a SWAT members uniform.

SWAT OFFICER

He turned Connors into potatoes!

SWAT OFFICER #2

Open Fire!

Rapid Succession: Jackie is shot in the head. But then the screen splits. And he is shot again in the shoulder. Split: he is shot in the chest. Split: the bullets all miss him miraculously. We stay in this universe, the others slide away.

We cut out from Jackie's perspective and he is squirming, and tumbling. From the SWAT team's perspective, he is dodging every bullet-

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. OFFICE

Jackie is squirming on the couch muttering incoherently, Chris is fanning him with a magazine.

CHRIS  
You gotta stop writing. Rest!

JACKIE  
(perfect English)  
Therein lies the problem. Here on the couch, I have stopped, but I am also over there- writing away...

We see another Jackie is rapidly typing on a computer.

JACKIE  
And the scary thing is I can type whatever nonsense I can think of and I know that somewhere out there, it exists. It's real.

CHRIS  
Babe, what are you talking about?

The Jackie at the computer announces as he types.

JACKIE  
Spaghetti. Noodle. Baby. Boy.

We hear the sound of water BOILING-

SPAGHETTI UNIVERSE - BOILING POT

Jackie is a long strand of spaghetti. He is in a pot with a lot of other strands of spaghetti. One little elbow noodle approaches him. He will be voiced by a small child. This is SPAGHETTI NOODLE BABY BOY.

SPAGHETTI NOODLE BABY BOY  
Daddy! Daddy! It's finally here!  
Throwing Day! Do you think they'll choose me? I hope I'm ready. Do you think I'll stick on the wall?

Noodle Jackie looks at his round little son who looks completely different from all of the other noodles. He's a macaroni, all of the noodles are spaghetti.



NOODLE JACKIE  
I don't know, Spaghetti Baby Noodle  
Boy...

SPAGHETTI BABY NOODLE BOY  
(distraught)  
If they don't choose me, how will I  
become a man? Dad, do you not  
believe I will stick??

Jackie tries to wrestle himself away, but the spaghetti all  
around him binds with him-

HERO UNIVERSE - INT. IRS OFFICE.

Jackie has spaghetti flowing from his sleeves. Everyone is  
trying to restrain him but he is too noodley,

Jackie falls to the ground and comes face to face with the  
Watermelon with the hole in it.

TAPIR UNIVERSE - EXT. FOREST

Jackie is a Tapir Pig and he is staring at a watermelon like  
it's a black hole.

BABY PIG  
Daddy? Please daddy, we're hungry!

Jackie's family of Tapir pigs stand behind him. His Pig Wife  
approaches. The pigs can talk. Like *Babe*.

PIG WIFE  
Honey, what has gotten into  
you? We Tapir's have been doing  
this for generations. The women  
rear the children, they protect the  
herd. And the men, you have one  
job. Providing us nourishment.

Jackie Pig backs away.

JACKIE PIG  
No... I won't. I can't.

PIG WIFE  
Jackie, God would not have given  
Tapir pigs prehensile penis's if he  
didn't want you to juice that  
watermelon.

JACKIE PIG  
I'll find food for us. There has to  
be a better way.

BABY PIG  
But, I'm so hungry...

CLOSE UP ON JACKIE'S EYES: We rapidly flash through several universes. The CAUCOPHONY of sounds and voices of all of the universes begin to mix together. His eyes close.

JACKIE  
Shut up! Everyone SHUT UP!!

Silence. And then:

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie slowly opens his eyes. He is outside of the IRS Building. The place is a mess of random objects: watermelons, cooking supplies, pizza boxes, etc. Everyone is cautiously making their way towards him.

WINONA  
Jackie... please, let me help you-

JACKIE  
Shhhh! Not now!

He holds his breath, tries not to move or think...

The moment he *inhales*, the screen fractures into two, one in which he is inhaling, and another in which he exhales.

JACKIE  
(on thin ice)  
Oh... oh no...

Both versions of him look right, but as he does so, the screen fractures again, showing that he also looked left in both universes. There are now four different Jackies.

FOUR JACKIES SIMULTANEOUSLY  
Shit/Fuck/Aiyahhh/No, no, no...

All four images split exponentially across the screen- 8 to 16 to 32 to a million- exploding like a shock wave. The rapidly multiplying images of universes swallow the SCROLLING CREDIT TEXT like a disease, overtaking the screen.

THE FLOODGATES HAVE OPENED

THE REMAINING CREDITS BEGIN TO ROLL THROUGH THE BACKGROUND.

In rapid succession, we pull out from his face over and over again, each time he is in a different universe, but his expression is always the same: He's sitting in the IRS cubicle. He's underwater, screaming as bubbles flow from his lips. He's running from a stampede of bulls. He's sitting on a bus screaming as other passengers avert their gaze. He's tied to a stake, actually on fire. He is random objects: a rock, a burger, a black hole, an orbital sander Etc, etc.

And then it all goes quiet. Jackie is himself. He floats through an endless tunnel of universes organized like office cubicles, above and below, and on either side. Like the trippy space sequence from *2001: A Space Odyssey*, except instead of abstract light and shapes, its endless cubicles.

We cut to Jackie's face. He is no longer screaming or in pain. He just stares blankly. Outside the IRS building, its all chaos around him, random objects from different intersecting universes. But he is calm.

END CREDITS

ON BLACK:

TITLE: "**PART 2: EVERYWHERE**"

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. CAR

Jackie's eyes are shut tight. He is pulled over on the side of the road. Sweat drips down his face as he hyperventilates. He opens his eyes. The chaos is over. The anxiety begins to pass.

He lifts his hands up: he has hot dogs for fingers. He is wearing a tuxedo and his hair's slicked back. A foot lifts up and shifts the car into gear. He drives away. Though this all comes naturally for his body, his eyes look around as if they are being controlled by someone else. He is still lost.

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - EXT. CHAPEL

Jackie exits the car and sees a small crowd of other people also dressed nicely, also with hot dogs for fingers. One elderly lady comes up to him and pats him on the back with her sloppy fingers.

ELDERLY LADY  
 Congratulations! Oh, you must be so  
 happy.

Unsure of what she is talking about, Jackie just nods.

WEDDING PLANNER (O.S.)  
 Oh, there you are!

A lady dressed in a smart dress suit with a clipboard  
 resting on her floppy fingers approaches Jackie.

WEDDING PLANNER  
 Come on, everyone's waiting!

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. CHAPEL SIDE ROOM

Jackie enters and he sees a bride with her back turned  
 getting ready. She turns: It's Joy.

JOY  
 Oh Daddy! See I told you not to  
 worry, he's always late.

Joy reaches over to give Jackie a hug but he recoils and  
 holds up his hands to fight her.

JACKIE  
 You're supposed to be dead!

Everyone stares Jackie.

WINONA  
 Jackie... you promised you wouldn't  
 cause trouble today. Please...

Joy cocks her head to the side. There is a **moment of  
 recognition.**

JOY  
 (acting)  
 Oh, dad, you always get like this  
 when you're nervous. Come on let me  
 get you a drink-

She ushers him away.

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. BATHROOM

Joy is staring at Jackie. She is looking for something.

JOY  
It happened to you, didn't it?

JACKIE  
What did you do to me?

JOY  
You're everywhere, aren't you?

JACKIE  
I don't know. What's that mean?

Joy comes up to her dad and holds him by the shoulder.

JOY  
(sweet)  
Dad... you're like me.

She hugs him. The moment she does, they cycle through a dozen universes where they are also hugging like a spinning slot machine.

Jackie pulls back.

JACKIE  
No I'm not anything like you.  
You're... evil. I had to kill you  
to stop you...

JOY  
Come on, dad. You sound so  
dramatic. "Evil" is so relative.

JACKIE  
Don't say that. There is a right  
and there is a wrong. And I've seen  
you do wrong things. So many.

As Joy speaks we rhythmically cycle through random universes where they both happen to be speaking.

We stop in the Temple Universe where Jobu's Followers live. Jackie looks up at shrines built for Jobu. She is taking care of children and curing illnesses. A gilded banner reads: "Cherish and Protect our Merciful Empress."

JOY  
I know I must have looked like pure  
evil from your limited perspective,  
(MORE)

JOY (cont'd)  
 but I'm also a real saint in other universes. You gotta see *all* of me, Dad. We're literally in an infinite number of places right now. You're doing terrible things too.

JACKIE  
 No, I'm not like you!

There is KNOCK on the door.

WEDDING PLANNER (O.S.)  
 Joy! Everyone's ready to go!

JOY  
 Just one second!  
 (hushed)  
 Look, dad. Whether you like it not, everything is happening everywhere all at once. Eventually you'll learn there's only one thing to do: take all of the noise and contradictions and just go numb. Today, for instance, I didn't want a big wedding, but Becky did. So I'm just gonna not give a shit and go with the flow. It makes it way more bearable. Just try to do that for me on my special day?

JACKIE  
 You're wrong. You're just young and don't understand.

Joy laughs as she adjusts her veil in the mirror.

JOY  
 Look, if you find there's real purpose in *any* version of life please let me know. But don't get your hopes up.

JACKIE  
 Okay.

JOY  
 What?

JACKIE  
 Okay. I will show you, my daughter, how sweet life can-

He opens the door to leave, but the moment he does-

TAX UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie looks around at his apartment. It is somehow more depressing than he remembered.

He glances over at his aging father in the wheelchair who is staring at him because his TV show is on commercial break.

JACKIE

Don't say a word. I know what you're thinking.

His dad says nothing. He just coughs up some phlegm.

JACKIE

I know you're disappointed. Like Winona. Like Joy. But I will finally turn that around right now. I'm going to-

The commercial break is over. His dad turns back to the TV.

Jackie plops down in his chair, picks up the first receipt.

JACKIE

(chipper, determined)  
Okay, so if I spent \$3,250 on printing these books in 2011...

Jackie looks up at his shelf where a stack of dusty copies of his Self-help book he self published lie. His face smiles at him from the cover.

JACKIE

That's a loss for 2011. But I did sell 3 copies in 2012 so-

As he picks up another receipt of sales it gets blown away by the wind-

HERO UNIVERSE: The wind blows debris by Jackie who is hiding in the bushes. He can see SWAT Officers sweeping the area looking for him.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie shakes it off and doubles down.

JACKIE

So if I made a profit that year, then it technically constitutes as a business for the next few years-

HERO UNIVERSE: Jackie can see Winona being questioned and distraught. He shakes his head trying to get himself to focus-

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie splashes water on his face in the kitchen sink.

He sits back down. And starts typing away on his calculator.

JACKIE

So if we add it all up then we can deduct an extra... \$22.

Jackie deflates.

A SCREAM from the television. Jackie looks from his paperwork over to the IRS Parking Lot-

HERO UNIVERSE: Desmond now has his arms around Winona's neck. He holds a gun to her head.

DESMOND

Mr. Chan! Come out, this ends now!

SWAT OFFICER

Sir, please calm down. We will deal with this.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie rolls his eyes, annoyed. But he finally gives in. He drops the calculator-

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie emerges from the bushes. Everyone points their weapons in his direction.

JACKIE

Let her go!

Jackie charges Desmond.

WINONA

Jackie! Stop it! Please. Just stop it. I don't want to see anymore people get hurt.

Jackie then takes one small step forward. Everyone takes a step back. Desmond presses the gun into Winona. She yelps.

DESMOND

Back off!

JACKIE

I'm just trying to fix things-

He steps closer, but Desmond panics, he fires. Winona is shot.



JACKIE

NO!

Before Jackie can fully react we swoop sideways into an alternate universe-

ALTERNATE: Jackie takes a step forward. Everyone takes a step back. Desmond presses the gun into Winona. She yelps. Jackie angrily rips a sign pole out of the ground and throws it through Desmond's chest. He falls to the ground.

WINONA

Jackie no. HOW COULD YOU?! You...  
You.. monster!

JACKIE

But-

Again, we swoop into another alternate-

ALTERNATE: Desmond presses the gun into Winona. She yelps.

DESMOND

Mr. Chan, Give up. There is only  
one way this can end.

Jackie hesitates.

TAX UNIVERSE: Jackie feels overwhelmed. The paperwork seems to be encroaching in on him. His Father laughs at the TV.

CHEF UNIVERSE: Jackie stands at his hibachi station alone. His food is on fire. The crowd surrounds Beefy and their boss pats him on the back. Raccacoonie lifts up the Chef hat just enough to mouth "fuck you".

PIG UNIVERSE: Jackie Pig comes out from the woods covered in sticks and leaves, and cuts all over. His family waits expectantly. He can't even look at them. He has failed.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE: Jackie is on the ground. The crowd is laughing at him The BELL RINGS: end of Round 1. He looks up at Winona, she can't even look at him.

HOT DOG UNIVERSE: Jackie watches as Joy kisses her wife during the ceremony. She gives him an *I told you so* look.

TAXES UNIVERSE: He swipes all of the paperwork to the ground.

But the camera pans up to reveal the papers are also still perfectly stacked on the table, because in another universe he never swiped them. He tries again, and again: no use. He throws them in the air. Instead of dropping, they float to the ceiling.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie sees Linus the cat on the ground. He picks him up and fluffs him: Linus becomes a pillow. Desmond looks confused.

Jackie slowly pushes the cat pillow against Desmond's face suffocating him as he thrashes.

WINONA

What are you doing?!

In another universe: he is playing thumb wars with Desmond. He is combing Desmond's mustache. He is piercing Desmond's ear with a piercing gun. He is hugging Desmond.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie looks up at the floating papers. He smiles-

Jackie is back in the universe where he is suffocating Desmond with a pillow. He turns his head calmly to Winona.

JACKIE

Everything.

A look of horror spreads across Winona's face. He's gone.

WINONA

Stop it! You're-

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. WEDDING BARN

WINONA

-You're drunk, I don't think you should-

Jackie pushes Winona away. He has just snatched the microphone from the maid of honor mid-speech. He takes swig of whiskey.

JACKIE

It's my daughter's wedding, I get to do whatever I want-

## MONTAGE - VARIOUS UNIVERSES

WAITING FOR IPHONE 14 UNIVERSE: Jackie cuts one person in line at an apple store. Everyone gasps.

SAVE THE RAINFOREST UNIVERSE: Jackie throws a half drunk orange soda bottle on the ground.

FAMILY REUNION UNIVERSE: Jackie walks up to a mom pushing a baby carriage. He leans down to look at the baby. He pulls out a sharpie and draws a Hitler mustache on it.

OPERA UNIVERSE: Jackie.Opera is singing "Everybody Was Kung Fu Fighting" except he is just screaming the "HUH!" punch sound from the song over and over again and causing feedback in the mic. The audience heads for the exits.

HERO UNIVERSE: Jackie claps his hands and starts dancing in the IRS parking lot. SWAT officers open fire. Jackie dance spasmodically, dodging every bullet.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE: Jackie is riding on McGregor's back and slapping his butt. The referees don't know what to do. He doesn't care. McGregor's daughter watches the TV in horror.

PINKY UNIVERSE: Jackie is climbing up the side of the hospital building carrying the Doctor like King Kong, but only using his Pinkies.

CHEF UNIVERSE: Jackie pulls the chef's hat off of Beefy revealing Raccacoonie in front of everyone. Raccacoonie freezes. Everyone screams. One lady throws up her food.

SIGN SPINNER UNIVERSE: Jackie is spinning a sign that says: "LITTLE CAESAR'S GAVE ME AIDS."

WRITER UNIVERSE: Chris tries to pull a crazed Jackie away from the computer as he writes whatever he wants.

## HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. WEDDING BARN

JACKIE

... I always dreamed of this day...  
walking her down the aisle, dancing  
with my daughter... looking forward  
to grandchildren... you know, the  
things that dads want.

Joy nervously looks at her wife.

JACKIE

So when my daughter told me she was a gay, I was very upset. I couldn't understand it. How did I raise my daughter like this?

Guests all begin to whisper. Winona buries her face.

JOY

Okay Dad. That's enough.

JACKIE

No! I'm trying to say something honest to you, just listen!

NOODLE UNIVERSE - INT. BOILING POT

JACKIE.SPAGHETTI

You're not going to stick spaghetti baby noodle boy! Never. You're a completely different kind of pasta with a completely different cooking time. So there's no point in trying!

Baby Noodle Spaghetti Boy goes limp in the pot.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE

Jackie shoves Chris off of him.

JACKIE.WRITER

I don't need a back massage from my nagging husband right now! I need someone who will help me fix this story. If you're just going to hold me back, just go!

This really hurts Chris.

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. RESTAURANT

Raccacoonie is running around the restaurant while people are chasing him.

Jackie is on the phone.

JACKIE

Yes, I'm calling about a rodent problem.

HOT DOG UNIVERSE - INT. WEDDING BARN

JACKIE

But now I see that the world is very big and very stupid. We should do whatever we want. People fall in love with all sorts of things. Why not two girls fall in love? Why not two shoes? Why can't I love this fruit?

Jackie looks tenderly at a edible arrangement watermelon filled with fruit.

JACKIE

(to watermelon)

I love this beautiful fruit. I love you fruit.

He unzips his pants. The crowd stares in stunned silence.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

WINONA

Jackie, I have to go.

JACKIE

Okay.

Jackie's coldness hurts her. She turns before she goes.

WINONA

You know. I've spent the last 40 years asking myself "what if?". I guess I should thank you for answering that question.

Jackie doesn't say anything. Just stares past her.

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Winona looks at the mess Jackie has made.

WINONA

As always, you have nothing to say?

## ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

Jackie is a rock in a field. He stares past everything.

## FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT STADIUM

Jackie watches as Winona slowly walks away from him. She weaves her way through the crowd. Jackie leans his body up against the cage. His bruised and sweaty face heaves with his breath.

He watches as Winona gets smaller and smaller.

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
 (whispered to himself)  
 Okay. I'll say something.  
 (spits on the ground)  
 Want to know what would have  
 happened? "What if?"

## MONTAGE - VARIOUS UNIVERSES

TAXES UNIVERSE: Winona sits on the ground surrounded by Jackie's mess.

JACKIE (V.O.)  
 We'd wake up everyday in a tiny  
 apartment over a failing  
 laundromat...

One of the family portraits lays on the ground beside her.

JACKIE (V.O.)  
 We'd have a daughter we wanted to  
 give everything to, but would only  
 push her away...

HOT DOG UNIVERSE: Jackie is drunkenly slumped at a piano still holding the watermelon edible arrangement. His naked leg lifts into the frame and his toes begin to gently play a piano ballad.

MUSIC CUE: RANDY NEWMAN - "PRETTY BOY"

JACKIE (V.O.)  
 And then there'd be us.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie and Winona look at each other unable to speak.

JACKIE (V.O.)  
 Keeping our heads high, pretending  
 we know what we're doing. But  
 really just running around in  
 circles. Doing laundry or trying to  
 finish our taxes. Doing everything  
 except what we want to be doing.

WRITER UNIVERSE: Jackie. Writer doesn't even look up as Chris  
 puts his coat on and slams the door on his way out.

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
 I used to think the whole world was  
 against us. But now I see that's  
 not true. The world doesn't care.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Winona picks up the divorce papers and  
 places them next to Jackie with a pen.

JACKIE (V.O.)  
 So whenever you wonder why I don't  
 say anything, its because its  
 usually better that I don't.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE: Jackie has lost all sight of Winona in the  
 crowd.

CHEF UNIVERSE: Jackie looks away as Raccacoonie is carried  
 away in a cage by an Animal Control employee. Beefy is being  
 held back by other employees.

Raccacoonie begins singing along to "*Pretty Boy*" by *Randy  
 Newman*. His morose voice can be heard through all of the  
 other universes.

RACCACOONIE  
 (singing)  
*We have a tough guy here...*

NOODLE UNIVERSE: Spaghetti Baby Noodle Boy is sinking to the  
 bottom of the pot by himself. It is dark down there, and he  
 is alone.

RACCACOONIE  
 (singing)  
*Please, don't hurt no one  
 tonight...*

PIG UNIVERSE: Jackie Pig is dead behind the eyes. The whole  
 family is watching. He lifts his body up onto the  
 watermelon. The Pig Children all squeal with joy.

RACCACOONIE  
 (singing)  
*Please, don't hurt no woman's  
 heart...*

TAXES UNIVERSES: Jackie presses the pen up against the divorce papers but hesitates. The ink bleeds from the pressure.

RACCACOONIE  
 (singing)  
*How about it you little prick...  
 how about it...*

The MUSIC EXPLODES INTO A FURIOUS CACOPHONY:

FIGHTER UNIVERSE: Jackie looks down to see a small puddle of water and sweat, and he can see his reflection. He punches the ground, over and over. The audience is frightened.

TAXES UNIVERSE: Jackie flips the table and throws everything to the floor.

OPERA UNIVERSE: Jackie. Singer is on his knees screaming into a microphone. No one is there to listen.

PINKY UNIVERSE: Jackie sits on the top of the building with his doctor. His pinkies look infected. He bawls like a baby.

HOTDOG UNIVERSE: Jackie's pants sit by his ankles. Watermelon juice hits the floor. The wedding guests are horrified. Joy shakes her head with an understanding grimace as guests scream in horror.

HERO UNIVERSE: Desmond still holds Winona hostage. Everyone is yelling: but it all feels distant and out of focus.

Music Fades.

He closes his eyes:

ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

Jackie is a rock. Sitting in the grass by a babbling brook.

JACKIE ROCK  
 This is nice.

Beside him is another Rock. It's Joy.



JOY ROCK

This is one of my favorites places  
to exist.

JACKIE ROCK

Everything feels so far away.

JOY ROCK

Exactly.

We hear DISTANT ECHOES of the other  
universes. Arguing. Gunfire. Booming. Police Sirens.

Jackie and Joy sit there as rocks watching the other  
universes in peace.

HOT DOG UNIVERSE: Joy gently wipes the mascara tears off her  
bride's cheeks. Becky collapses into Joy's arms and they  
hold each other on the dance floor with floppy hot dog  
fingers. Joy whispers into her ear. They both break out in  
laughter.

JACKIE ROCK

You really care about her, don't  
you? I'm sorry about your wedding.

JOY ROCK

(laughs)

Whatever, it's all just random  
events organized in ways that you  
can assign meaning to.

JACKIE ROCK

I'm still sorry about what I  
randomly did to your edible  
arrangement.

JOY ROCK

(sigh)

It's fine. I've done plenty of  
things I told myself I'd never do.

JACKIE ROCK

You've defiled a watermelon?

JOY ROCK

Of course. But that wasn't the  
thing that broke me.

JACKIE ROCK

What was it?

JOY ROCK

Sigh... I dunno. There's a universe where I... married a doctor.

JACKIE ROCK

Really? That's it?

Joy Rock lifts up a small picture frame with a family portrait in it: Joy with a sweet looking man and two kids.

JACKIE ROCK

Beautiful.

JOY ROCK

Yeah. He's Chinese. He went to Yale. We have kids. It's one of the few universes where you are proud of me. It's everything I wanted to avoid...

Another serene moment passes. The stream glistens. A leaf falls from a tree.

JACKIE ROCK

I'm sorry.

JOY ROCK

Dad. Don't apologize, I don't have feelings. I'm a rock.

JACKIE ROCK

I just wanted the best for you. And I knew that if you were really a gay, life was going to be very hard. And, it made me feel powerless- oh wow its so much easier to say these things when you're a rock.

JOY ROCK

Stop calling me "a gay". It's just "gay".

JACKIE ROCK

Okay, my gay. I know its pointless. But it still feels good to say.

WINONA (V.O.)

I'm still glad you said something.

Jackie Rock turns towards the sound. It's Winona in the Fighter Universe:

## FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

Jackie turns in shock to find that Winona is still standing right next to him. He looks from the Winona next to him to the exit where there is another Winona walking away.

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
You're still here?

WINONA  
Of course I am.

## ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

JOY ROCK  
Dad, don't get pulled back in.

Jackie Rock turns from Joy to Winona in the Fighter Universe. He can't help but be drawn in.

## FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. FIGHTING ARENA

WINONA  
I'm not so naive, you know.

JACKIE.FIGHTER  
What are you talking about?

WINONA  
I've lived just as many years on this earth as you. You think I don't know that life is just running in circles? I just think I would have really liked doing taxes with you.

She attempts one last smile, before turning and going.

## TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Without a word, Winona stands up and begins cleaning up the mess.

## ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

Jackie Rock tries to resist and shut her beauty out but he cannot help but look.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Desmond is still holding Winona hostage. They are surrounded by throngs of police, medical personnel, and IRS building employees, many of whom Jackie has hurt over the course of this crazy day. All eyes are on Jackie.

Jackie is only looking at Winona.

Winona can see that something in Jackie has changed. He has given up.

JACKIE

I'm sorry. I surrender.

DESMOND

Bullshit! You're a monster. You deserve to die!

Desmond takes his gun and points it at Jackie. Just as he is about to pull the trigger Winona steps between the two men.

WINONA

(to Desmond)

You're a good man.

DESMOND

Get out of the way.

ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

JACKIE ROCK

Winona... don't...

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Winona takes another step towards the gun with a confidence Jackie does not recognize.

WINONA

You're a good man. And he's a good man too.

DESMOND

You don't know what you're talking about!

WINONA

You're right! I don't know anything. I've been so confused all day. I think I am in one place, and

(MORE)

WINONA (cont'd)  
 then I close my eyes and poof I'm  
 somewhere else and every one is  
 yelling and I don't remember how I  
 got there...

The intensity in Desmond's face increases.

WINONA  
 I don't know what's going on, but I  
 do know that we all have to try to  
 be good people, especially when no  
 one knows what the *fuck* is  
 happening!

Jackie can't help but feel touched. Desmond's face contorts,  
 until he exhales- almost laughs. He tries to say something  
 but he doesn't know what to say. He lowers the gun.

DESMOND  
 (shell shocked)  
 I've been having the same exact  
 day. I thought I was doing the  
 right thing, but...

He starts to cry. Winona holds him and pats him like her own  
 child. No one can believe that worked.

ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

Jackie rock sheds a single tear. (Yes, rocks can cry.)

JOY ROCK  
 Don't get sucked back in Dad.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Though Desmond has collapsed on the ground in tears, the  
 others are not so moved. The SWAT officers and the other  
 angry IRS employees move in on Jackie and Winona.

Jackie tries to go to Winona to protect her from the chaos  
 he's caused but doesn't want to hurt more of these people in  
 the process. He loses sight of Winona as they beat and  
 kick him.

ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

Jackie Rock is watching Winona in every universe.  
Suddenly the camera pushes in: Jackie has an idea-

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE

Jackie.Writer sits up from his couch where he was balled up and looks at the photo of him and Chris. He has a sudden realization. Then:

A flurry of keyboard strokes. Letters sprawling across the screen.

The last page is ripped from the printer.

And out the door he goes.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. CAR

Jackie.Writer speeds down the road, oxygen tank in the floorboards, one hand on the stack of papers sitting in the passenger seat, to keep them from blowing in the wind.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jackie enters holding his manuscript. He scans the late night bar crowd. He spots Chris.

Before Jackie can even say anything, Chris interrupts.

CHRIS

How'd you know I was going to be here.

JACKIE

I know you.

Beat of silence.

Chris sighs and takes his jacket off the seat beside him.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie is still being beaten.

As one of the SWAT members takes another swing, his helmet falls from his face. Though he has no recognition of Jackie, Jackie recognizes him:

It's Chris, his husband and editor, in another life.

Jackie gets up on one knee to get a better look.

CHRIS.SWAT  
Stay on the ground!

JACKIE  
I know you.

CHRIS.SWAT  
I said, stay on the ground!

He goes for another swing.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. EDITOR APARTMENT

CHRIS  
(dry)  
Oh, great, you've written me into  
the story too. So fun.

Chris is reading very mechanically. He is scribbling notes and crossing out entire sentences like an automated robot.

CHRIS  
(skimming quickly)  
"he realizes, in another universe,  
the two of them aren't strangers,  
but lovers"...  
(putting down paper)  
Okay I get it, *thank you*, I'm so  
glad I get to be immortalized as a  
minor *minor* character that is  
shoehorned in as some emotional key  
for your protagonist in what is  
potentially going to be, and I mean  
no offense here, just speaking  
objectively as your husband, your  
worst book ever.

Jackie doesn't even seem fazed. He even smiles.

JACKIE  
Keep reading.

With a prominent shake of the head, Chris continues reading. The smug look on his face disappears. He mouths along in astonishment.

We see the text he is reading is exactly what he just said: **"I get to be immortalized as a minor", "shoehorned in as some emotional key", "just speaking objectively as your husband"**.

CHRIS  
How did you know...?

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie.Hero's stare penetrates Chris.SWAT. Chris.SWAT is about to hit Jackie again.

JACKIE.HERO  
I know you.

MATCH CUT:

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE - (FLASHBACK)

-A younger Chris and Jackie get caught in the rain together.

-Chris and Jackie are laughing over diner food.

-Jackie watches as Chris excitedly gives notes on something Jackie has written. You can see his enthusiasm. You can see his passion.

-Chris has fallen asleep in his writing chair. Jackie pulls a blanket over him, and cleans up his desk.

JACKIE.WRITER (V.O.)  
I know you better than anyone.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Chris.SWAT hits Jackie.Hero knocking him to the ground.

CHRIS.SWAT  
Shut up!

Jackie.Hero looks up at Chris. He sees:



WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE - (FLASHBACK)

It's late at night. Chris and Jackie are sharing whiskey, curled up together on the couch. Chris is divulging deep and personal secrets. He looks like he's on the verge of tears.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie.Hero feels *stupid* saying it but he is compelled to:

JACKIE.HERO  
Hitting me isn't going to make your  
dad any prouder of you.

Chris.SWAT's face contorts into anger.

CHRIS.SWAT  
What the fuck?

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. EDITOR APARTMENT

CHRIS.EDITOR  
(fighting tears)  
What is this emotionally  
manipulative bullshit? I told you  
that in confidence.

ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

JOBU.ROCK (SUBTITLE)  
Oh god, really classy dad.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

JACKIE.HERO  
(knowing it sounds stupid)  
If he can't love you for you who  
you are then he doesn't deserve all  
of your effort. You can stop trying  
to be the best, and just be you.

Winona and Joy watch, incredulous.

Chris.SWAT hits him again.

CHRIS.SWAT  
(through tears)  
Stop it with the fucking corny ass  
shit, man! You don't know me...

Chris.SWAT breaks down in tears, and falls into Jackie's arms. Jackie is freaked out, but relieved.

CHRIS.SWAT  
 ... fucking... corny old, man...  
 you're right... you're so right...

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. EDITOR APARTMENT

Chris is doing his best to fight back any tears.

CHRIS  
 (reading aloud)  
 "Jackie finally said what he should  
 have said a long time ago: 'You are  
 my only friend, and I would be  
 nothing with out you.'"

Jackie mouths along.

CHRIS  
 (tearful)  
 Babe... I'm sorry but, its really-

JACKIE.WRITER  
 Schlocky. I know. I might throw it  
 all out. Might throw out the whole  
 book. I just couldn't let you go  
 to bed without knowing how  
 important you are.

Jackie puts his hand on Chris'. They smile.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie looks around at each and every individual. He sees flashes of other universes; he has lived with each of them. One of them a neighbor, another a best friend, a sister. He sees them all and how they could have been connected-- no, how they are connected.

Jackie faces off against them as they approach menacingly.

WINONA  
 Jackie, what are you doing?

JACKIE  
 I don't know, yet.

## TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie stands holding his broom like its Excalibur. Jackie helps Winona sweep up a piles of papers. It's nothing special, but it feels good.

The sound of their SWEEPING continues as an arrhythmic score for the next sequence. The score will continue to grow with every universe adopting sound effects and musical themes from each universe.

## FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

Jackie runs after Winona, through the crowd, and turns her around.

JACKIE

Please. Let me drop you off at the airport.

Winona has every feeling of rage and joy swirling within.

WINONA

What about your fight?

Jackie looks up and sees another Jackie is in the ring with everyone arguing about the fight around him.

## ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

JOBU ROCK

I know what you're trying to do.

JACKIE ROCK

Good.

JOBU ROCK

It's not gunna end well. Trust me.

## HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

He walks towards his opponents. And he smiles.

WINONA

Jackie, what are you doing?!

Jackie dodges a kick, side steps a punch, ducks under a swinging baton and rolls like a gymnast.

JACKIE  
I'm killing them...

Jackie sweep kicks a SWAT officer causing him to trip. Just as the SWAT officer is about hit the ground, Jackie seamlessly turns a car tire into a couch cushion and gently catches his fall.

JACKIE  
With kindness.

Winona shakes her head in disbelief.

As the officer falls, his helmet falls off revealing he is actually the **Sign Spinner's boss**.

Jackie dives, just as the Swat / Sign Spinner boss fires a wired taser at him, it splinters into a tree behind him.

Jackie takes the two taser wires in his hands and they turn into ear buds. He sticks them into the Sign Spinner boss's ears, and grabs the taser, it instantly turns into an old ipod.

It plays a folk song that only the Sign Spinner Boss knows because his mother used to sing it to him. A peace falls over his face.

Jackie rolls back onto his feet-

MATCH CUT:

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie pulls a SWAT riot shield out of the hands of a SWAT member. As he flings it behind him, it transforms mid air into a child blankie with little Raccoons all over it.

The raccoon blankie lands on a SWAT member who holds it up shaking his head in disbelief. He drops his baton. It's the **Beefy Chef**.

MATCH CUT:

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT BENIHANA'S KITCHEN

Jackie approaches Beefy who has tears streaking his face.

JACKIE CHEF  
I need your help.

BEEFY CHEF

Why would I help you? He's the only thing I had in this world. The only reason I felt like I could be good at something.

JACKIE CHEF

I know. I need your help getting him back.

Beefy looks at him in disbelief.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie grabs Beefy's hair, just like Racacoonie, which makes him raise his arms and hug Jackie.

Jobu steps out of her ambulance where she'd been watching.

JOBU

The fuck?

CHEF UNIVERSE - INT. BENIHANA'S KITCHEN

Beefy grab's Jackie's hand and nods. He swings Jackie up onto his shoulders. Jackie puppets Beefy to pick up two knives and they run out the door.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

In one fluid motion, Jackie riding on Beefy's shoulders dodges a gunshot, knocks a SWAT member's helmet off, and slices his kevlar jacket, ripping open the breast pocket of his undershirt. A photo of a young girl flutters out. Jackie catches it and hands it to the man: its **Mcgregor**.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

Jackie watches as the referees and the agents and everyone argue, trying to figure out how to penalize him.

JACKIE

(to Mcgregor)

I'm tired of pretending. And I know deep down you are too. Let's give 'em a real fight.

McGregor mulls this over. He looks up at his daughter.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Mcgregor holds the photo of his daughter. His face goes soft.

Jackie seamlessly does a split, while pulling two SWAT officers in to kiss each other.

He rips out a grenade from someone's belt and presses down the pin like a perfume bottle, spraying a mist in someone's face, causing them to sigh with nostalgia.

He blocks three punches from someone else, catches her arm and then pets himself behind the ear with her hand while panting like a dog.

JACKIE

Arf Arf

ANGRY LADY

(through tears)

What the? Ralfie?

But then Jackie is caught off guard. Joy hits him across the head with a rock.

JOY

You've always been so optimistic,  
Dad. Try for once to keep things in  
perspective.

Jackie holds his forehead, as blood dribbles through his fingers. He falls backwards-

MATCH CUT:

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie places another pile of receipts on the table. He stares at Winona searching for a response.

WINONA

Why are you still here? Just go.  
I'll do this myself. I might as  
well get used to it.

JACKIE

I'm ready to talk now.

WINONA

Its a little late for that.

## ROCK UNIVERSE - EXT. FIELD

JOBU ROCK (V.O.)

All of the good things you try to do... well, you know... the universe has a way of balancing things out.

## HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie has blood dripping down his face. He looks up to see Joy step in front of him. She can't help it. She has to fight. Still, Jackie has nothing but love in his eyes.

Joy charges, Jackie peacefully dodges every blow as best he can. He catches her sleeves and stretching them out, turning them into blankets, and wrapping her up in an affectionate embrace.

She quickly pulls away in disgust-

## HOTDOG UNIVERSES - EXT WEDDING BARN

Joy walks out and approaches her dad.

JOY

Dad, what are you doing here?

JACKIE

I know its not going to make a difference.

JOY

Then why are you here?

JACKIE

I just want my father-daughter dance.

Jobu sneers at him.

## TAXES UNIVERSES - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie and Winona sit at the table together.

WINONA

I printed out those papers because I wanted you to take it seriously. I wanted you to notice me and maybe we could fix things, but it messed everything up.

JACKIE

Then let's start over then. Let's pretend it didn't happen.

WINONA

Now that its out its all I'm going to think about. The whole thing is stained now. We are stained and dirty.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jackie and Jobu continue their pacifist battle.

TAXES UNIVERSES - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

WINONA

There's a wall built up, and I can't pretend it doesn't exist.

Jackie picks up the divorce papers. And signs them. One sticky note after another.

JACKIE

Look at this! Look! It's done!

WINONA

(hurt)  
What?!

JACKIE

We are no longer husband or wife.

WINONA

What are you trying to say?!

JACKIE

Now that you and I are no longer married and are just two nothing people sitting at a nothing table, what do you want to do?

Winona is shocked as she takes the papers and looks at them.

WINONA

I don't know!



WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE

Jackie.Writer breathes out. He stares down at his keyboard like a foe.

He takes a big gulp of coffee and begins typing away in a burst of inspiration.

The keys hammer down with the intensity of a boxer.

TIP. We see Jackie.Fighter punching.

TAP. We see Jackie.Taxes pressing a key on the calculator.

TIP. Jackie.Chef is on top of Beefy, riding a motorcycle.

TIP. TAP. TAP. It becomes a percussive element of the score.

The camera pushes into Jackie.Writer as if he is being struck by divine inspiration-

HOTDOG UNIVERSE - EXT. WEDDING BARN

Jackie puts out his hot dog hand.

JACKIE

If it really doesn't matter, then  
why don't you just dance with me.

Joy looks down at her father's floppy fingers.

HERO UNIVERSE - EXT. IRS BUILDING

Jobu aims Linus the gun cat at an exhausted Jackie's face. He isn't fighting back.

He slowly starts dancing.

She shakes her head. She can't believe he's getting to her.

TAXES UNIVERSES - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

They look at the divorce papers. Winona's face relaxes.

WINONA

I don't want this.

JACKIE

Me neither.

WINONA

Okay.

JACKIE

Okay.

She rips up the divorce papers.

Jackie and Winona look at the torn up paper.

JACKIE

What do we do now?

WINONA

Whatever we want.

JACKIE

I want to finish these taxes with  
you.

Jackie smiles. Winona is confused. He grabs her hand.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. AIRPORT

Jackie grabs Winona's hand and they are running through the airport like young lovers.

SPAGHETTI UNIVERSE - INT. BOILING POT

A stray spaghetti strand reaches out of the fray and down into the depths of the pot to grab onto his son.

SPAGHETTI BABY NOODLE BOY

What are you doing?

JACKIE.SPAGHETTI

Our boiling time is almost up.

SPAGHETTI BABY NOODLE BOY

But you said-

Jackie.Spaghetti pushes his noodle body through his macaroni son's elbow and lifts him off the bottom of the pot.

Noodle Baby Boy looks about as shocked as a noodle baby boy can be.

## FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. FIGHTING ARENA

Jackie.Fighter throws all he has into a roundhouse punch. McGregor ducks it and counters. Jackie stumbles back impressed.

Blinded by the light, Jackie sees a momentary vision in the light: his Old Master takes a bow.

OLD MASTER  
You haven't forgotten.

Jackie nods and smiles.

McGregor's daughter watches with anticipation.

## HOTDOG UNIVERSE - EXT. WEDDING BARN

Joy relents. She grabs his hot dog hand. They begin to dance.

JOY  
You're the worst.

## SPAGHETTI UNIVERSE - INT. BOILING POT

NOODLE BABY BOY  
I'm scared.

JACKIE.SPAGHETTI  
You're ready. Don't be afraid.

A giant chef hand plucks them from the spoon.

JACKIE.SPAGHETTI  
Here we go.

He throws them-

Noodle-father-threaded-through-noodle-son. It's magical, like flying.

## TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM

Jackie.Taxes wipes the dripping sweat from his face as he is scribbling on a notepad. Winona is beside him furiously organizing receipts. They pass things back and forth like a dance.

TAP. He slices an inky underline across his page-

CHEF UNIVERSE - EXT. ANIMAL CONTROL TRUCK

Jackie is puppeting Beefy as they leap off the motorcycle onto the animal control truck like action heroes.

Raccacoonie watches them in awe out the side window.

TIP. Beefy and Raccacoonie begin to sing to each other.

FIGHTER UNIVERSE - INT. STADIUM

TAP. Jackie.Fighter punches his opponents face, blood and sweat explode in the air-

FIGHTER / LOVERS UNIVERSE - EXT. RIVER SIDE

TIP. Jackie's hands mime the explosion of the fireworks as Winona's eyes are lit up by the fireworks-

EXT. OUTER SPACE - SUN

TAP. Jackie.Sun is exploding as all of his light and gas is being sucked into the black hole-

HOTDOG UNIVERSE - EXT. WEDDING BARN

Joy's head slowly is pulled towards Jackie's shoulder. It makes contact. Her face relaxes. She exhales.

WRITER UNIVERSE - INT. HOME OFFICE

Command S! The screen reads "Saving document..."

TAXES UNIVERSE - INT. CHAN APARTMENT

Jackie.Taxes pen explodes, ink gently sprays against the paper.

The chaos slowly stops. We hear the overlapping sounds gently subside.

Jackie throws the pen in the trash and finds another one. He finishes writing one last number and circles the final tally.

Jackie and Winona look at each other.

FADE TO BLACK

ON BLACK

TITLE: **PART 3: ALL AT ONCE**

PERFUME GENIUS - "OTHERSIDE" begins to play.

INT. IRS LOBBY - MORNING

Jackie and Winona walk down the hallway just like yesterday.

JACKIE  
Can I say something?

WINONA  
(hesitant)  
Of course.

JACKIE  
Now I'm always going to be scared  
you'll want to divorce me again.

WINONA  
Sorry.

JACKIE  
No, it's kind of nice. I can't get  
lazy.

WINONA  
Well, I don't want to divorce you  
today, okay?

JACKIE  
Okay.

Winona grabs Jackie's hand.

He looks at her a bit unsure then squeezes it back.

They walk like that, holding hands towards the elevator.  
It's like middle school again. It's like first love.

WINONA  
I have to use the restroom.

JACKIE  
I'll hold your purse?

She hands it to him, grateful, then she turns away.

JACKIE

Wait.

He grabs her hand again and pulls her in.

AND THEY KISS!

Probably for the first time in years he kisses her and she kisses him back.

INT. IRS 9TH FLOOR OFFICE - LATER

A wall of triumphant music plays as Jackie and Winona sit in front of Desmond who sips another protein shake.

With saintlike serenity, they hold hands and patiently wait as Desmond lists all of their infractions and thumbs through a pile of red sticky notes. The camera slowly pulls back from this mundane moment.

Jackie and Winona look at each other. They both inhale.

CUT TO: BLACK

TITLE: **"Everything, Everywhere, All at Once."**