

71 YEARS
TELEVISION PILOT

by

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HONORS THESIS

Submitted to Texas State University
in partial fulfillment
of the requirements for
graduation in the Honors College
May 2020

Thesis Supervisor:

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ABSTRACT

This TV show will focus on a group of time traveling car thieves. They work for an organization that they themselves know very little about. Their clientele is very niche, but also very rich. They are put into contact with clients who are looking to buy historically famous cars. The crew goes back in time, grabs the car from whatever celebrity is driving it at the time (example: Burt Reynolds) and bring it back to the present.

The point of this is to implement different aspects of my studies. I am a General Studies major, with minors in English, History and Theater. I saw this pilot as an opportunity to combine skill sets gained in those three minors. I hope to create a thrilling, educational and fulfilling story with this show.

71 YEARS

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COLD OPEN

EXT. SET OF "MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN" - DAY

An AMC HORNET X drives down a road, parallel to a river. The driver's running from something. Probably bad guys.

The car passes a broken bridge. There's a piece of the bridge on both sides of the river. The Hornet reverses. It accelerates towards the bridge. It pulls the "Corkscrew" jump. They land it. Perfectly.

GUY HAMILTON

CUT.

Guy claps. The crew celebrates.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Fantastic job! Perfect. How'd that look?

The cameraman gives a thumbs up.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)

What a stunt.

OTHER SIDE OF RIVER

REGGIE leans out the passenger window and looks back the crew.

REGGIE

FUCK YOU JAMES BOND.

Jerome floors it.

FILM SET

GUY HAMILTON

What the hell?

Guy Hamilton looks around.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Where the Hell is Moore?!

There's a knocking sound coming from a car on set. GUY HAMILTON looks at it. He and a few others walk over to it.

There's a muffled yell coming from the trunk.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Get me the keys!

A crew member hands Guy the keys. He opens the trunk. ROGER MOORE is in the trunk. He had just managed to get the ropes off. He climbs out of the trunk.

Roger Moore pulls the duct tape off his mouth.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)
What the hell happened to you?

ROGER MOORE
You didn't notice it wasn't me driving? I've been in there (points a trunk) for an hour and a half!

GUY HAMILTON
I-we didn't-

Guy looks at everyone. Who are all avoiding the wrath of a pissed off James Bond.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)
Just, calm down.

Moore waves it off.

ROGER MOORE
I need a pint. I'll be in my trailer.

Moore walks away.

GUY HAMILTON
(To cameraman)
...You said it looked good?

The cameraman gives another thumbs up. Guy shrugs.

GUY HAMILTON (CONT'D)
Eh. Still works then. We'll call that a day.

BOOM GUY
Are we worried about the car?

GUY HAMILTON
Nah. We'll cover it with what we don't gotta pay Roger now.

DIRT ROAD

REGGIE
HOLY SHIT.

JEROME
We did it. WE DID IT.

REGGIE
YOU did it.

JEROME
I never could've pulled it off
without ya.

REGGIE
Nah, all glory to you.

JEROME
You knocked Roger Moore out? Who
else can say that?

REGGIE
You made an impossible jump look
easy. You the man.

JEROME
Nah, you the man.

REGGIE
Nah, you the man.

JEROME
Nah, you the man.

REGGIE
NAH

Reggie grabs Jerome.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
YOU THE MAN.

JEROME
NO. YOU ARE THE MAN.

Reggie shakes Jerome. The car disappears in a zappy-zap of light.

STREET

The car appears in a zappy-zap of light.

They CRASH into a light pole.

JEROME (CONT'D)
You fucking idiot.

REGGIE
You goddamn moron.

Jerome gets out of the car.

Reggie follows. They stand at the front of the car, looking at the damage.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Shit.

JEROME
Yeah. Shit.

Reggie inspects it.

REGGIE
I bet I can...fix it.

JEROME
Like you fixed the Chrysler?

REGGIE
Well, I've seen your body work. And
it's about as good as your driving.

Jerome kneels down.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Should we tell him?

JEROME
No.

REGGIE
Maybe he'll cut us a break?

Jerome laughs.

JEROME
He'll cut our necks first.

REGGIE
Any ideas then?

Jerome takes a good look at the car.

JEROME
We're gonna need a mechanic.

TITLE CARD: 71 YEARS

INT. PRIVATE AUTO AUCTION - NIGHT

JEROME and NATALIE enter a large, annoyingly elegant ballroom. They're dressed sorta like everyone else is: dresses and suits.

Natalie and Jerome look a bit young for this crowd.

There's a stage at the back of the ballroom and a bar on the side.

Jerome and Natalie walk to the bar. Natalie pushes her way in between two men.

NATALIE

Two Makers?

BAR GUY 1

Yeah right. Just like the last one.

BAR GIRL 1

Hopefully this will be quicker.

BAR GUY 1

It's just another war we can't get out of.

BAR GIRL 1

Let's hope not.

BAR GUY 1

Yeah, I hoped the same thing about 'Nam. Now I just hope the shrapnel in my ass doesn't go any deeper.

BAR GIRL 1

Harold.

Another guy at the bar was eavesdropping. He chimes in.

BAR GUY 2

If we could stop worrying about the AIDS nonsense.

NATALIE

Nonsense?

BAR GUY 2

Well aren't you an exotic creature.

Jerome laughs.

NATALIE

I'll table that and circle back.
What makes you call it nonsense?

BAR GUY 2

Because, I mean, if people wanna
screw and die then that's their
choice. That must make sense even
to your people.

JEROME

(To Natalie, quietly)
We cannot cause a scene.

Natalie doesn't look like she heard Jerome.

NATALIE

My people?

Bar guy 2 inspects Natalie.

BAR GUY 2

Well, maybe half of you.

JEROME

Sir, please stop.

Bar guy 2 looks like he's about to get hostile.

BAR GUY 2

And what are you gonna do?

Natalie looks like she is bout to rock his shit.

JEROME

Yeah I was asking out of concern
for you.

Bar guy 2 backs down a bit.

Natalie starts laughing. Like a switch just got flipped.

NATALIE

You're a funny guy.

She touches his arm.

BAR GUY 2

Well, I mean, I try.

NATALIE

You cover these and we'll save you
a seat?

Natalie holds out the drinks.

BAR GUY 2
Uh, Sure.

Bar guy 2 looks at Jerome. He leans in to Natalie.

BAR GUY 2 (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Is, your...friend?

NATALIE
Client.

BAR GUY 2
(Excited)
Ah, I see.

JEROME
(Can't watch)
Ok.

BAR GUY 2
(Looks at bathroom)
Well, you see, I can't come sit.
I'm waiting on my-

NATALIE
(Very flirty)
-Wife?

Bar guy 2 smiles.

BAR GUY 2
Ditch him and meet me back here
later? I'll send her off.

NATALIE
Throw in another Bourbon and I'll
tell her you hired a maid.

Natalie flirts.

JEROME
(To no one)
I'm fine.

Bar guy 2 looks Natalie up and down like an animal.

BAR GUY 2
Deal.

Bar guy 2 drops money on the bar. He points at Natalie's
drink.

BAR GUY 2 (CONT'D)
Another one of those.

The bartender pours it.

NATALIE
Thanks, hun.

Natalie winks.

BAR GUY 2
See you later?

Natalie walks away. Jerome sighs and follows.

Reggie enters the ballroom. He spots Natalie and Jerome and heads towards them. Reggie has an English accent.

REGGIE
Why 'ello love. 'Ello my good sir.

JEROME
(Confused)
The fuck?

REGGIE
My my, I must learn your name
before your beauty singses my memory
for good.

NATALIE
Reggie, I'm busy.

REGGIE
Reggie? Who's Reggie? My name's-

Natalie walks past Reggie, towards the bathroom.

Reggie and Jerome watch her leave. Reggie turns back to Jerome.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Archibald the Third. How 'bout your
name sir?

JEROME
Why are you British?

BATHROOM

Natalie inspects herself in the mirror. Charlene, the only other person in the bathroom, comes to the mirror.

NATALIE
Can you believe the men at this
thing?

Charlene laughs.

CHARLENE
I can. Unfortunately, I'm married
to one.

Natalie laughs.

NATALIE
Is it like this every year?

CHARLENE
No. It gets worse. They're either
trying to screw each other over, or
the first thing in a nice dress.

NATALIE
I must have great taste in dresses
then.

Charlene laughs.

CHARLENE
What makes you say that?

NATALIE
Well, just now, a guy at the bar
asked if I was a *prostitute*.

CHARLENE
What?

NATALIE
Yeah, and, get this. He tried to
pay me on the spot. Said he would
"send his wife off" if I met him
later. Disgusting.

Charlene completely pauses.

CHARLENE
What did he look like?

BALLROOM

Charlene marches towards the bar. Towards her husband. Who is
Bar guy 2.

JEROME
Why are you doing that-

REGGIE
 (Accent)
 What do you mean my good fellow?

JEROME
 -That. Stop it.

REGGIE
 (Quietly, no accent)
 It's a character, Jerome-

JEROME
 -Why do you need a character?-

REGGIE
 So that we're inconspicuous-

JEROME
 It draws more attention!

REGGIE
 No, it masks my identity-

Charlene walks past.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
 -Watch. (Accent, volume) 'Ello
 love.

Charlene did not hear him or care to stop.

Jerome looks at Reggie. "I told you so."

REGGIE (CONT'D)
 (Accent)
 Worked like a charm. Ima go have me
 a pint of gin.

JEROME
 A PINT of gin?

REGGIE
 Whateva the measurements are in
 your country, mate-

JEROME
 -That's Australian.

Reggie heads towards the bar.

REGGIE
 -Nice to have meet you my good
 fellow.

JEROME
We're all gonna get shot.

Natalie comes up to Jerome.

NATALIE
Find our seats?

JEROME
No. I was dealing with Prince
Dumbass. Where were you?

NATALIE
Making friends.

BAR

Reggie gets to the bar. Walks right in between Bar guy 1 and 2.

REGGIE
(Accent)
Why 'Ello my good fellows.

They look at him with very strange looks. He doesn't seem to notice.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
I swear the voyage from cross the
pond works up a bloody mean thirst.

BAR GUY 1
How'd you find your way here?

REGGIE
I, my good fellow, am a car
collector.

MRS. DAVIS, from the end of the bar, notices and listens.
Reggie pretends he doesn't see her.

BAR GUY 1
Well, good place for you to be
then. Hope you brought your purse.

Bar Guy 1 laughs to himself. So does Reggie.

REGGIE
It was too heavy to carry. So I
just brought some pocket change.

Reggie pulls out a cwwwwispy \$100 bill. Nobody can believe their eyes.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Round's on me.

The people at the bar are happy. Mrs. Davis is impressed.

WAREHOUSE DRIVEWAY

ALICE drives up to the warehouse. She parks her car. She gets out. She opens the back door, where she pulls out 3 people, all with bags over their heads.

Alice takes the bags off.

ALICE
Alright fellas, here we are.

KEVIN
Ooo sweet hideout.

ALICE
Right? Wait, no. It's not a
hideout.

Kevin looks at the bag.

KEVIN
Then why the bags?

ALICE
It's...Shut-up.

She leads them inside.

AUCTION

Natalie casually looks around. She spots Reggie at the bar. Reggie fixes his cuff links. Natalie leans to Jerome.

NATALIE
He's ready.

JEROME
He better be.

NATALIE
Are you?

JEROME
...I better be.

They walk and take a seat in the audience.

Reggie pulls out his PHONE. He texts 'Dumbass.' (change this)

Text reads: "Two it goes for two."

Jerome's phone buzzes. He pulls it out of his coat pocket. He nudges Natalie and shows her. She reads it.

NATALIE
Three on Three.

Jerome texts back to 'Shithead.'

Reggie looks at his phone. Text reads "She says Three/Three."

Reggie smiles.

REGGIE
I'll take that bet.

BARTENDER
What's that?

Reggie looks up.

REGGIE
(Still British)
You must be tired of these old
blokes.

Reggie locks his phone and puts it in his coat pocket. The bartender smiles.

An AUCTIONEER comes to the podium.

AUCTIONEER
Hello all.

The crowd quiets down. People find their seats.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
And welcome, to the twelfth annual
Brady Auto Auction.

The crowd claps.

JEROME
(To Natalie)
Twelfth?

NATALIE
We skipped one.

AUCTIONEER

To start the night off with "bang,"
haha, we thought we should begin
with our two new gracious
contributors, Mr. And Mrs. Barrow.

The Auctioneer motions to them. Jerome and Natalie stand. The crowd claps. They wave. Reggie whistles.

NATALIE

(To Jerome)
Bonnie and Clyde?

JEROME

(Guilty)
Yes.

NATALIE

They died.

JEROME

Everyone dies.

Natalie laughs. They sit.

AUCTIONEER

They have brought a real treat for
us.

A few people roll BULLITT out.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

One of two cars built driven by
Steve McQueen, this is the only
survivor. The Bullitt, thought
missing for the last 39 years-

Jerome leans to Natalie.

NATALIE

(Comforting)
She's off a year.

He nods.

AUCTIONEER

-Has finally resurfaced.

The crowd awes.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

Rather than keep it for themselves,
like most of selfish motorheads
would have-

The crowd laughs.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
-They've graciously allowed it to
be sold.

NATALIE
(Smartass)
We're the best.

JEROME
Stop.

AUCTIONEER
We'll start the bidding at \$100,000-

An old man raises his betting stick, or whatever it's called,
in the front.

MR. DOWNS
-Five hundred.

AUCTIONEER
\$500,000, from Mr. Downs!

MR. JOHNSON
\$600,000.

MR. NELSON
A million.

MRS. DAVIS
One and a half.

Mr. Downs stands and looks at Mrs. Davis, standing in the
back.

MR. DOWNS
(Annoyed)
One and three-quarters.

MRS. DAVIS
Two.

Mr. Downs throws a little fit. His wife calms him down.

AUCTIONEER
Wow. Two million is the number to
beat.

Everyone looks around. Jerome and Natalie look at each other.

NATALIE
That's barely breaking even.

AUCTIONEER
Two million dollars!

Jerome looks at Reggie. He's leaned over the bar. He has a small crowd listening.

REGGIE
(Still British/Australian)
And that's when the Pitbull saved me from the Croc.

NATALIE
(To Jerome)
Not again.

JEROME
God dammit.

AUCTION BLOCK

AUCTIONEER
Two million going once...

REGGIE
2.2.

MRS. DAVIS
2 and a half-

REGGIE
-Three.

Mrs. Davis looks very surprised.

The Auctioneer looks like they may pass out.

AUCTIONEER
My word. Three, million-

MRS. DAVIS
3.2.

AUCTIONEER
Three...point...two...

REGGIE
3-3.

JEROME
No.

AUCTIONEER
(inaudible, breathless)
Taree, Thh...(Gets it together) 3.3
Million dollars. Going once...

Everyone looks at Mrs. Davis and Reggie's standoff.

WAREHOUSE

Kevin and the other two applicants all sit quietly at a table. Kevin looks over and sees Alice playing World of Warcraft.

Kevin and Alice hangout. Alice is at her computer. No talking.

KEVIN
Sooooooooo

ALICE
Please do not distract me.

KEVIN
Ooo. Important time travel stuff?

ALICE
Sure.

Alice plays WoW.

KEVIN
How does it work?

Alice stops playing.

ALICE
You actually believe it's a time machine?

KEVIN
Why not?

ALICE
Good point.

KEVIN
What do you guys need a mechanic for?

ALICE
Oh, ya know...accidents. To million dollar cars. And we don't want certain people to know there were accidents.

KEVIN
Million dollar cars? Supercars?

ALICE
Famous cars.

KEVIN
Famous? What kinda-

ALICE
-I've said too much.

Alice goes back to WoW.

KEVIN
Is there a bathroom I can use?

ALICE
Down the hall.

KEVIN
Thanks.

Kevin walks away.

ALICE
Don't FUCK with anything.

Kevin goes down the hall. He heads to the bathroom.

He passes a cracked door. He stops. He peaks inside. It's a garage, set up to be a small auto shop. Anything you need for body or mechanical work.

He's star struck by all the very expensive equipment. Then he sees a lift, with a car on it. He opens the door farther.

He sees the Hornet, with front-end damage.

He checks to make sure nobody is around.

He walks in the garage. Kevin looks at the front bumper. He goes to the tool bench. He opens a drawer, but then he sees a newspaper article. Headline reads: "Resto-Mod beats Corvette."

Below the headline is a photo of Jerome, Natalie, Reggie and EDDY. All of their signatures are on the newspaper.

Kevin looks at it. He reads it. He puts it back. He walks to the car.

AUCTION

AUCTIONEER
Going twice...

They grab the gavel.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Three times...

REGGIE
Got a bit too much for you, did it?

Mrs. Davis listens.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
That's alright, older you get, less
you can handle.

The Auctioneer lifts the gavel up.

Mrs. Davis holds her hand up to "stop" to the auctioneer. She stops.

MRS. DAVIS
I disagree.

Reggie listens.

MRS. DAVIS (CONT'D)
You just have more to spend. 3.4
Million.

AUCTIONEER
Once...Twice...

The Auctioneer looks at Reggie. He gives up.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Sold.

She slams the gavel. Everyone lets out a breath. Jerome lets out a huge breath. He hugs Natalie.

NATALIE
Thank god.

The people around her congratulate her.

AUCTIONEER
Congratulations, Mrs. Davis.

REGGIE
 (To Bartender)
 Gin and Tonic to the victor.

Reggie puts down money and points to Mrs. Davis.

INT. GRETA'S ROOM - DAY

NATALIE, JEROME and REGGIE zappy zap out of Greta. Greta's a big ass, rusted, powered by generators, looks like it could fall apart any second, time machine. Jerome looks like a ghost.

ALICE sits on her computer. In the dark. Eating instant Ramen with chopsticks and drinking shitty beer.

Natalie, Jerome and Reggie zappy-zap inside of Greta.

JEROME
 (Relieved)
 Jesus fucking Christ.

NATALIE
 We did it, holy shit.

REGGIE
 (Accent)
 Yes we did my good fellows.

JEROME
 Reggie, I'm going to shoot you if you don't stop.

REGGIE
 (Accent)
 You're no longer a good fellow.
 You're a bad fellow.

Jerome sighs.

Alice is in front of them, with three dudes. They're in awe.

JEROME
 (The fuck??? To Alice)
 Um. Hello?

DUDE 1
 Hi

JEROME
 (To Dude 1)
 -Shut-up.

JEROME (CONT'D)

(To Alice)

Who the fuck are they?(points to the two dudes)

ALICE

You said you needed a mechanic.
Here are mechanics.

Reggie does that one whistle where it's like "wow this is kinda awkward and sucks and I don't know what to say but I want to avoid conflict so here's a whistle" whistle.

NATALIE

(Disappointed, not surprised)
Alice.

JEROME

Why, the FUCK would you bring them here?

ALICE

You're being incredibly aggressive.

JEROME

Aggressive?!

DUDE 2

You are being a little hostile.

JEROME

Shut. The fuck. Up. (To Alice) You couldn't have left them outside?

ALICE

It was raining??

JEROME

Oh, my God.

ALICE

It's fiiiiine. They're here for interviews. Just kill the ones you don't hire.

The three dues look at Alice. Very worried. Alice laughs.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I'm kiddingggggggggg (laugh laugh laugh).

Alice mouths to Jerome, Natalie and Reggie "No I'm not."

Reggie raises his hand and looks at Jerome.

REGGIE
I call the annoying one.

Kevin looks at the dude next to him.

DUDE 1
(To dude 2)
Sucks for you.

REGGIE
(This man dumb as shit)
Wow.

Natalie, Reggie and Jerome all look at each other,
disappointed.

DUDE 2
Is there like, a secret entrance to
the hideout in there?

ALICE
It's a time machine.

ALICE! JEROME ALICE! NATALIE

REGGIE
Bollocks.

DUDE 2
No, really.

Dude 1 and 2 uncomfortably laugh. Nobody else does.

INTERVIEW ROOM

NATALIE and JEROME sit across from dude 1 at a holdout table.
Nat and Jerome have clipboards in front of them. Dude 1 sits
up straight and professional.

NATALIE
What experience do you have?

DUDE 1
I was pit crew for 3 years.

JEROME
So you're fast?

DUDE 1
Yep.

NATALIE
But is it clean?

DUDE 1
Clean enough.

JEROME
We don't need fast, we need
perfect.

Natalie and Jerome make notes.

JEROME (CONT'D)
Ever do any body work?

DUDE 1
No.

Dude 1 looks Natalie up and down.

DUDE 1 (CONT'D)
But I could learn.

Natalie looks up from her clipboard.

NATALIE
So I'm guessing you perform well
under pressure?

DUDE 1
Are you hinting something?

NATALIE
Thank you for your time. Please
wait outside.

Dude 1 smiles and leaves.

JEROME
I like him-

NATALIE
-Shut-up.

INTERVIEW ROOM

NATALIE and JEROME are still seated, Dude 2 sits across from
them.

JEROME
How long have you been a mechanic?

DUDE 2
For cars?

Jerome and Natalie look up from their clipboards Dude 2.

NATALIE
Ideally.

DUDE 2
Uhhhh some time.

JEROME
How much time?

DUDE 2
However long I guess?

NATALIE
What is some?

DUDE 2
I mean, it could be boats too. I don't really care.

JEROME
That's not exactly what we're-

DUDE 2
-Or I can even act like a Kayak mechanic. All the same, right?

NATALIE
What do you mean, "act" like?

DUDE 2
(Very fucking serious)
Is this...Is this not for porn?

JEROME
Excuse me?

DUDE 2
Oh. OH. I thought. I'm not actually a mechanic.

Pause.

DUDE 2 (CONT'D)
I thought this was for porn.

JEROME
(Utterly defeated)
So sorry for the misunderstanding.

DUDE 2
Like, you needed someone to look like a mechanic-

NATALIE

-We understand.

DUDE 2

And then I'd be like, "well do you need help with that...gasket filter?"

JEROME

That's not-

DUDE 2

(To Natalie)

And then you'd be like-

NATALIE

Me?

DUDE 2

Or whoever, would be like, "oh my god, thanks Dr. Mechanic" and then I'd be like "no problem" and then they'd be like "wow I can't believe you have your medical degree also" and I'd be like "Oh, actually, it's a PhD-"

JEROME

LEAVE.

Dude 2 leaves.

JEROME (CONT'D)

Where the hell did Alice find these guys.

NATALIE

Craigslist.

JEROME

Seems like it.

NATALIE

No, really. She told me.

JEROME

Excuse me?

NATALIE

Yeah.

JEROME

What did she say?

Natalie pulls out her phone. She reads the listing.

NATALIE
 "Mechanic needed. *"Time"* sensitive.
Hahahahahahaha it's an inside joke
if you knew you'd be laughing too
hahaha I'm so sad."

JEROME
 She didn't.

Natalie shows her the listing.

JEROME (CONT'D)
 She did.

Jerome tosses his clipboard down.

JEROME (CONT'D)
 I guess we'll just have to find
 someone ourselves.

NATALIE
 I guess-Wait.

Natalie looks at her phone.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
 Alice's message said there were
 three applicants?

JEROME
 Did one not show up?

NATALIE
 Or...

JEROME
 Shit.

Jerome gets up, he goes outside.

WAREHOUSSE

Alice is super into WoW.

ALICE
 Piece of shit orc.

JEROME
 Alice?

ALICE
Kill your entire fuckin clan. I'm a
ma'fuckin' savage.

JEROME
Alice.

ALICE
Lil ass boi.

JEROME
Alice!

Alice rips off her headset.

ALICE
What?!

JEROME
Was there a third mechanic?

ALICE
Yeah.

JEROME
...And where are they?

ALICE
Bathroom.

JEROME
You let someone go to the bathroom,
in our hideout, by themselves?

ALICE
Am I supposed to hold his dick for
him?

JEROME
How long ago?

ALICE
Ugh. I don't know? How long does it
take you when you're not jerkin it
to Natalie?

JEROME
Dammit Alice.

Alice goes back to WoW.

Jerome storms towards the hallway. Then Kevin comes out.
Wiping his hands.

JEROME (CONT'D)
Where the hell were you?

KEVIN
Bathroom?

JEROME
It took that long?

KEVIN
I mean, I took a lil tour.

JEROME
Nobody said you could take a tour.

KEVIN
(To Alice)
Is he always this hostile?

ALICE
Yes.

JEROME
Get in there.

KEVIN
Sir yes Sir.

Kevin salutes Jerome and walks to the interview room.

NATALIE and JEROME sit across from KEVIN. Jerome stares at Kevin. Kevin looks back between Jerome and Natalie. They sit here awhile.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
...Are we gonna-

JEROME
-Thank you for your time.

Jerome makes notes.

KEVIN
Uhhh...

NATALIE
Jerome.

JEROME
Please grab the shovel on the way out and proceed to dig a hole in the back.

KEVIN
Is digging holes part of the job?

JEROME
(Fronting)
Nope. Just a grave.

NATALIE
Jerome, stop.

KEVIN
Oh my god thank you-

NATALIE
(Playing along)
-You know Reggie likes digging the graves.

JEROME
(To Kevin)
Please hand the shovel to our associate outside the door.

Reggie pops his head in.

REGGIE
(Visibly excited)
Do I get to dig another hole???

JEROME
Yes.

REGGIE
(Celebrates)
Fuck yes.

Reggie grabs a shovel and sprints out. Jerome starts to stand.

NATALIE
(To Kevin)
Are you good with deadlines?

KEVIN
Never missed one.

NATALIE
And the quality?

KEVIN
Not really for me to say.

NATALIE
We'll be in touch.

KEVIN
Oooooo I kinda need an answer
nowwwwww.

JEROME
Are you fucking kidding me.

NATALIE
Please, allow me and my associates
to deliberate.

Kevin checks his watch.

KEVIN
Mmmkaaay I guess it's whatevs.

JEROME
Wow.

NATALIE
(To Jerome)
C'mon.

Natalie leads Jerome out of the room. Natalie shuts the door.

JEROME
He's a fucking idiot.

NATALIE
Yeah.

JEROME
(Identity crisis)
Or he's a genius.

NATALIE
We've gotta at least give him a
shot.

JEROME
Are you kidding?

NATALIE
He's the best we got.

JEROME
I'm sure we can find someone
better.

NATALIE
Alright. Fine.

Jerome sighs.

There's a crash and a knock. Kevin opens the door.

KEVIN
Hey guys, someone broke the lamp.

Kevin stands next to a broken lamp.

NATALIE
We'll talk soon, Kevin.

KEVIN
Alright I guess.

Kevin doesn't leave. Jerome stares at Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Can I get a ride or...

Jerome gives Kevin a death glare.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
I'll figure it out.

JEROME
I'm sure you will.

Kevin walks out of the interview room into the open Warehouse.

KEVIN
Oh, wait. I was wondering. Where's Eddy?

Everyone in the room snaps to attention (Reggie, Alice, Natalie and especially Jerome).

Alice even stops playing WoW.

JEROME
What did you just say?

KEVIN
...Eddy? I was wondering-

JEROME
-How do you know that name?

KEVIN
I just-

Jerome whips around the Alice.

JEROME
What did you tell him?

ALICE
I didn't say shit.

Jerome looks at Reggie.

REGGIE
Same.

KEVIN
I saw it.

JEROME
Where?

KEVIN
...Drawer in the workbench.

JEROME
Get out.

KEVIN
What?

JEROME
Get out before you can't leave.

Kevin leaves.

DAY

Natalie and Jerome play pool in the back room. Natalie's stripes, Jerome's solids. It's about even.

NATALIE
It wouldn't be a bad idea for us to
take it easy for awhile.

JEROME
I agree.

NATALIE
Maybe you should tell them.

Natalie shoots.

JEROME
Yeah, right.

NATALIE
They listen to you.

JEROME
What makes you think that?

NATALIE
Okay, you influence them at least.

JEROME
They don't give a shit.

NATALIE
You can try. Even Reggie's a little
on edge.

JEROME
How can you tell?

NATALIE
He's more confident than usual.

Jerome laughs. He shoots. He misses. Natalie gets ready to shoot.

JEROME
Alice says there's another pick-up.

Natalie scratches.

NATALIE
What? Already?

JEROME
Yeah.

NATALIE
Fuck.

JEROME
Yeah.

They sit.

NATALIE
You can say no.

Jerome grabs the Q-ball and sets up.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
When?

JEROME
Tomorrow.

Natalie nods.

NATALIE
They never told me.

Jerome lines a shot.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
You know that, right?

JEROME
Your shot.

NATALIE
You don't believe me.

JEROME
Nat. C'mon. You expect me to?

NATALIE
I thought I've earned a little bit
of trust by now.

INT. GRETA'S ROOM - DAY

Alice leads Jerome into GRETA's room. Greta is a big ass rusty machine. It's powered by a shit ton of generators that look like they could kick it any second. Greta looks like it could collapse any moment.

ALICE
Just did some upgrades to Greta.

Jerome looks at how much of a POS this thing is.

JEROME
...You did?

ALICE
Yes. I did. Very high-tech shit
happening in here. Some shit that
would bow your mind-

Jerome picks up a can of WD-40.

ALICE (CONT'D)
-Some wild shit. Some future type
shit-

Jerome shows her the WD-40 he found. She's caught.

JEROME
It squeaks less?

ALICE
...And you're welcome.

Alice takes the can.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Get inside of Greta.

JEROME
Please stop saying that.

ALICE
Oh please. It's a privilege to be
inside of her.

Jerome walks to the door.

JEROME
You really need to get out more.

Jerome pulls the latch and steps inside. He leaves the door open.

ALICE
I'll leave that to you and Reggie.

Alice goes to a control panel. It's got gauges that look like they were ripped right out of the dash of a '72 Challenger. White faced. There's an RPM, MPG, FUEL and OIL TEMPERATURE gauge. If you looked at this contraption too hard it would break.

Alice pulls some levers. Presses some buttons. An outline of Jerome's body pops up on a screen. It shows his vitals.

Alice speaks into a microphone.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Hear me alright?

JEROME
Yep.

ALICE
Vitals look good. Heart rate looks
good. Alright, I'm gonna send you
back five minutes for five minutes.

Jerome looks at the contraption on his wrist. It runs up his arm and connects to a softly glowing piece on the left side of his chest.

JEROME
Wait, Alice. I've got a different
idea.

ALICE
Yeah?

JEROME
Calculate when Kevin was here.

ALICE
You can't kill him.

JEROME
I'm not gonna kill him. I just
wanna see something.

ALICE
Alright then. How long do you want?

JEROME
I'll signal when to bring me back.
Send me where nobody else was
though.

ALICE
Jerome, are you doing...ESPIONAGE?

JEROME
Stop.

ALICE
YOU ARE A SPY.

JEROME
Why do we have to go through this
every time?

ALICE
Because, Jerome, I'm so bored. All
of the time.

JEROME
Can we just do this?

ALICE
Alright. Get ready. Sending you
back in 3...2...1.

Zappy-zap.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Teehee. Zappy-zap.

OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE

Jerome appears in a Zappy-zap outside the warehouse.

He checks his watch.

He sees a car approaching. He hides. Alice gets out, with the three potential mechanics, including Kevin. They all have bags over their heads, except Alice.

Alice removes the bags.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Alright fellas, here we are.

KEVIN
Oooo sweet hideout.

ALICE
Thanks! I mean, it's not a hideout.

Kevin looks at the bag.

KEVIN
Then why the bags?

ALICE
It's...Shut-up.

She leads them inside.

JEROME
Dammit Alice.

Jerome approaches a window. He looks inside at Greta.

A Zappy-zap appears inside of Greta. Past Jerome, Natalie and Reggie enter from the auction.

Jerome waits here awhile.

Jerome and Natalie take Dude 1 into the interview room.

He watches Kevin and Alice talk. Really, Kevin talking and Alice playing WoW.

Jerome watches Kevin go down the hall.

Jerome goes that direction.

The garage door is open. The garage with the Hornet.

Jerome hides in the woods surrounding the warehouse, and watches Kevin.

Kevin opens the door, looks at the car, and goes to the tool bench.

Jerome watches Kevin pull out the newspaper.

JEROME (CONT'D)
You nosey little fucker.

Kevin reads it, then puts it back.

Kevin then proceeds to pull the bumper off.

Kevin fixes it. Quickly.

Kevin puts it back on. Jerome hears himself yelling at Alice, asking where Kevin is. Kevin quickly leaves.

Jerome goes into the garage, quietly.

He takes a close look at the job Kevin did on the bumper. Jerome can't help but be impressed.

Jerome hears himself again. He very quietly closes the door to the garage so nobody hears him.

Jerome goes to the workbench. He looks at it like he shouldn't be touching it.

He opens the drawer that Kevin did.

Jerome pulls out the newspaper.

He stares at it.

He checks his watch. He walks back outside and presses a sequence of buttons.

Pause.

Zappy-zap.

GRETA'S ROOM

Jerome appears back in Greta. The door opens. He steps out.

ALICE
Everything worked like a charm. Any
problems on your end?

Jerome doesn't respond. He's still looking at the Newspaper.

Alice looks away from the control panel and at Jerome. She sees what he has.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Finally find some...Good news? I'm
sorry.

JEROME
He must have kept this.

Alice gets a little more serious.

Jerome hands it to her. She looks at it.

JEROME (CONT'D)
Still nothing?

ALICE
I have it set to scan every week
still. But no.

Alice hands the newspaper back.

ALICE (CONT'D)
You can't keep blaming yourself.

JEROME
How far back to the scans go?

ALICE
All the way.

Jerome nods.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Jerome, It's been a long time now.
Eventually we need to accept
that...

JEROME
Just, keep trying?

ALICE
Alright.

JEROME
Thanks.

Alice nods.

Jerome starts to leave.

JEROME (CONT'D)
Oh and, do me a favor and-

ALICE
-Don't mention you like to sneak
around?

JEROME
Yeah.

ALICE
Have I ever been a snitch?

Jerome leaves.

He walks down the hall. He puts the newspaper in his back pocket.

Reggie comes out of a room.

REGGIE
How's the money machine?

JEROME
Good.

Jerome walks past him.

REGGIE
You're extra snippy today, huh?

JEROME
Not right now, please.

REGGIE
What do you two even do with Greta?

JEROME
Just some diagnostics.

Jerome starts to leave.

REGGIE
Hey, wait a second.

Jerome stops.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
(Almost whispering)
How did he know about Eddy?

JEROME
He went snooping around. Found this.

Jerome pulls out the newspaper and hands it to Reggie.

REGGIE
Holy shit.

Reggie laughs like it's a yearbook photo.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
That feels like forever ago.

JEROME
Yeah, it does.

REGGIE
Look at your hair.

Jerome actually laughs.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Good god look at mine.

JEROME
I told you not to cut your own
hair.

REGGIE
What? No, I mean it looks great. I
may do that again.

Jerome laughs.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Eddy was a great guy.

JEROME
You say that like he's dead.

REGGIE
You know what I mean.

JEROME
Yeah.

Jerome leaves.

He goes to what looks like a room dedicated to drinking and
throwing shit.

He goes to a fridge and grabs a beer.

He sits. He reads the paper.

Natalie appears in the doorway.

Jerome looks up at her. Then back at the paper.

NATALIE
Truce?

Jerome opens the beer and slides it to the chair across from
him. Nat smiles and sits there.

Jerome gets another beer.

He moves his chair around the table, next to her. They look at the newspaper.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Where the hell did you find this?

JEROME
Eddy's workbench. One of the drawers.

NATALIE
Wow. (She laughs) Look at your hair.

JEROME
I was thinking about doing that again.

NATALIE
Please, don't.

JEROME
What about you?

Jerome points at Natalie's photo.

NATALIE
What about me?

JEROME
You look like you just crawled out of a used car commercial.

Natalie laughs. She puts her hand on Jerome's arm.

Que awkward sexual tension.

NATALIE
It wasn't your fault.

JEROME
You weren't there.

NATALIE
But I know you, and I know you did everything you could have-

JEROME
-You were not there.

Pause.

NATALIE
Is Alice still looking for him?

JEROME

Yeah.

NATALIE

Jerome, you know the chances of finding him are...small. Even then, he'd have to figure out how to hop forward a few years so we could grab him.

JEROME

Trust me, I've thought about it.

NATALIE

Well. Whatever happens, I've got your back.

JEROME

Did your people call earlier?

NATALIE

Yeah.

JEROME

What'd they want?

NATALIE

Usual check-in.

JEROME

Right.

NATALIE

...You know I can't talk about it.

JEROME

Yeah.

Natalie looks at the hatchet throwing station.

NATALIE

Wanna see if you can finally beat me this time?

JEROME

Oh I really don't wanna hurt your feelings more than once today.

Natalie gets up and goes to the target.

NATALIE

Oooo that's big talk.

Jerome follows.

Natalie pulls out a few hatchets.

They stand at the line. Natalie goes first.

They throw them for a bit.

Reggie appears in the doorway with Alice.

REGGIE
Look who I saved from the warlocks.

ALICE
Fuck you. You saved them from me.

REGGIE
You were bullying people, Alice.

ALICE
And now they know.

Reggie goes to the fridge. Alice walks to a table near the station and takes a seat.

ALICE (CONT'D)
I've got winner.

NATALIE
Then I'll be just a sec.

JEROME
Mhm. We'll see.

Reggie puts a beer in front of Alice.

REGGIE
So. I noticed we didn't murder anybody.

Natalie hits a bullseye. Jerome loses.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Well. Other than Jerome.

Jerome pulls the hatchets.

NATALIE
Nice try, though.

JEROME
That was just a warm-up.

He hands them to Alice.

ALICE
I guess we can try somewhere else.

JEROME
That may not be necessary.

REGGIE
Really?

Natalie looks at Jerome.

NATALIE
Kevin?

JEROME
Maybe.

REGGIE
How?

JEROME
He's good.

REGGIE
You really think that moron can
make the car look perfect?

JEROME
He already did.

Everybody's surprised.

Alice lands a bullseye. Natalie loses. She gets the hatchets
and hands them to Reggie.

ALICE
You don't think he's too curious?

Jerome and Alice exchange glances.

JEROME
I don't know.

Natalie looks at her phone. She quickly puts it up.

NATALIE
Well. Since the car's fixed, I saw
we celebrate.

JEROME
I'm not sure, we've got shit to do
tomorrow.

ALICE

Oh my god for once in your entire
life remove the stick from up your
ASS.

JEROME

Christ. Fine.

Natalie looks in the fridge.

NATALIE

Looks like we're low on beer. I'll
make a run. I'll be back.

Natalie leaves.

Jerome watches her leave.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Natalie pulls up in a parking lot. The only vehicle in it is
a Black Denali. Natalie gets out.

Four suits get out of the Denali.

NATALIE

I was in the middle of something.

DANIELS

You were, and are, on the clock.

NATALIE

What is it? What's so important?

DANIELS

Just checking in.

Natalie waits on more.

DANIELS (CONT'D)

So. How's it goin'?

NATALIE

Goodbye.

Natalie walks to her car.

DANIELS

Wait, Natalie. Let's just chat.

Natalie stops.

NATALIE

Do we need three men with guns to talk?

DANIELS

That's up to you.

Natalie gives Daniels a fake ass smile. She knows it. He knows it. The three guys with guns know it. Everybody knows it.

NATALIE

Then let's talk.

Natalie gets in the black Denali. Her and Daniels sit in the two middle seats.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I don't have long.

DANIELS

Won't take long. How's your cover?

NATALIE

Still secure.

DANIELS

Perfect. The leader?

NATALIE

Which one?

Daniels pulls out a file.

DANIELS

Jeremey-

NATALIE

-Jerome.

DANIELS

Yeah, that one.

NATALIE

He's still the leader.

DANIELS

Is he still the one making the jumps?

NATALIE

Most of the time. Sometimes the other guy goes with him.

Daniels pulls out another folder.

DANIELS
Reginald?

NATALIE
Him.

DANIELS
How's he doing?

NATALIE
Are you concerned about his well-being?

Daniels laughs.

DANIELS
Not at all.

NATALIE
Why don't you just ask them yourself.

DANIELS
Boss man said no.

Natalie laughs.

DANIELS (CONT'D)
What?

NATALIE
Are you that scared of him?

DANIELS
You're not?

Natalie doesn't respond.

DANIELS (CONT'D)
He was REAL fuckin happy to see how much you all made at auction. Considering how pissed he was ya'll went to auction.

NATALIE
We didn't really have a choice. Our client backed out on us.

DANIELS
So I heard. We're keeping tabs.

NATALIE
Should I be worried?

DANIELS
Not unless people start believing
him.

NATALIE
Great.

DANIELS
And who is "we"?

NATALIE
Am I not part of their crew?

DANIELS
You are, you are. Just don't go all
CRAZY and think you're one of them.
Remember, you're a liaison.

Natalie wants to leave this vehicle.

NATALIE
Jerome doesn't like auctions
either, if that makes him feel any
better.

DANIELS
It doesn't.

Daniels picks up another file.

DANIELS (CONT'D)
Alice got damn good at The Machine
didn't she?

NATALIE
It's her best friend.

DANIELS
That's upsetting.

NATALIE
It's her choice. She named it.

DANIELS
The Machine?

NATALIE
"Greta."

DANIELS
What's that stand for?

NATALIE
Nothing. She just liked it.

Daniels laughs. He pulls out the last file. He opens it. It's Natalie's.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
(Annoyed)
I get one now?

DANIELS
Relaaax. It's just record keeping.

Daniels points to a part of Natalie's file that reads "STATUS: Conduit."

DANIELS (CONT'D)
And insurance. That could say "AWOL" real quick.

Natalie looks worried.

DANIELS (CONT'D)
I really don't want that to happen.

NATALIE
You're so kind.

DANIELS
So, don't do anything else to...motivate it.

NATALIE
I wanna talk to him.

Daniels laughs.

DANIELS
If he wanted to talk to you himself, it would be him here instead of me.

NATALIE
Then can you ask him for me?

DANIELS
You know what? Sure. Just for you.

NATALIE
You're the best.

Daniels pulls out another file.

DANIELS
In the meantime, new project.

NATALIE
Already?

Natalie takes the file. She opens it and reads it.

DANIELS
Looks that way.

NATALIE
We were thinking maybe we should
lay low for awhile.

DANIELS
Not really an option.

NATALIE
It's going to take some convincing
them.

DANIELS
Considering Jeromey-

NATALIE
Jerome.

DANIELS
Whatever. Considering he's in love
with you, I don't see that being an
issue. Be sure you keep that up.

NATALIE
Sure.

Daniels checks his watch.

DANIELS
Ok. That's it. Goodbye. We'll be in
touch.

Natalie gets out. She goes to her car and gets in.

She opens the file. There's a picture of an orange 1969
Charger. In bold letters at the top of the file, it reads:
GENERAL LEE.

END OF SHOW

71 Years Show Bible

71 Years Synopsis

71 Years centers around a group of car thieves. They were given access to a time machine they can go back 71 Years by a shady organization. The organization sets up clients who want specific cars, then the group goes and gets that car.

They cannot simply go back and purchase the car legally, as these are all famous cars that people wouldn't just let go of. If not into the garage of a major collector to never see the light of day, they would end up in a museum.

The crew is made up of Jerome, Natalie, Reggie, Alice and after the pilot, Kevin. Each brings something unique to the crew. Jerome makes the jumps and is the leader, Natalie is (somewhat secretly) a correspondence to the organization, Reggie can talk his way out of anything, Alice is an expert on the machine and Kevin is their much-needed mechanic.

Kevin is actually a replacement. This is how the team learned that the machine can only go back 71 Years. Their former mechanic, Eddy, learned this the hard way. He was just a second too late and is now either dead or stuck in the past. It's unclear among the team who really wants him to be found. And those that do want him found, may not be out to save him.

The overall goal for the team is to get the car and get it to the client in perfect condition. This will be no easy task in itself but will be made even more difficult by the complications of the time period.

By the end of season one, they start asking questions. They learn that they're not the only one the secret organization has jumping through time, but they are the only ones looking for cars. Natalie knows less about the organization than she realizes. In a desperate attempt to save Eddy, Jerome sends himself back beyond saving.

By season two, Natalie's allegiances start swaying. The more she learns about who she works for, the less she likes it. She learns that each machine created by the organization is capable of different lengths of time. While theirs can only go back 71 Years, there are others who can go back much farther.

Natalie, Alice, Reggie, and Kevin must keep stealing cars to maintain their cover. They are actually hatching a plan to steal every time machine they need and leapfrog through time to save Jerome.

Jerome finds Eddy, who is sitting in a psych ward. Eddy's convinced that he's crazy, there was never any time travel and that he made Jerome up. Jerome has to convince Eddy who he really is.

3-Episode Synopsis

Pilot: The pilot kicks off with Jerome and Reggie stealing an AMC Hornet X off the set of Man with the Golden Gun. Right after they land the infamous corkscrew jump from the movie, they take off and do not return to the film set. When they “zap” back to the present, they damage the car (which MUST remain in perfect condition) by driving straight into a light pole. Now they need a mechanic/fabricator.

Episode Two: Natalie received new orders from her contact in the organization she works for. The crew is going after the General Lee. Since there were about 300 General Lee's created for the show (and destroyed) they are going after the one from the first episode. Once they win over the trust of Bo and Luke by helping them evade the law, they betray it by taking the car.

Episode Three: Reggie has to face his fears of horror movies and help the crew steal Christine. He learns it's scarier on set than he ever imagined. Jerome has to face his own demons here when he learns that Eddy died in Vietnam.

71 Years Characters

Jerome: The leader of the group. The first one to go through the time machine and get back safely. Him and his buddy used to do runs all the time, until his buddy got lost. Jerome's either avoiding him through the jumps or trying to find him. Maybe both.

Natalie: The connection between the crew and the secret organization. It is no big secret, as they all are really working for the same people. Nobody is happy about it, especially not Natalie. It may come down to a choice for Natalie: The crew or the organization.

Reggie: The money-maker, the people pleaser. Can persuade anybody to spend money they don't have on things they don't need.

Alice: An expert with the time machine. She named it Greta. Does this for the money and for access to the tech.

Kevin: A mechanic/fab guy the crew needed. The first outsider to be brought into the crew in a long time. Gets on Jerome's last nerve.

Eddy: Long-time member and friend to Jerome, Reggie, and Alice. An accident happened, and Alex got stuck in the past. This is how they found out about the 71 rule. His disappearance is why the organization sent Natalie. Some people really need to find Alex for some reason, others need him to stay gone.

71 Years Setting

71 Years takes place in the present day of the show (2020) and in any decade 71 years before. The crew lives in the world where time travel exists, and they exploit it. The technology isn't theirs though, it's an organization, run by a syndicate. This organization, for some odd reason, has the crew jumping through time to steal famous cars for their clients.

While dealing with the conflict within their own crew, they will have to handle conflicts specific to each era they find themselves in. Their hidden warehouse is the base of operations, but they can go just about anywhere...until they can't.