

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. JUN'S FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS - NIGHT

JUNIPER, 20s, sits at his desk and stares down the man with a knife that just barged into his store.

JUNIPER

Hi, there. We're about to close,  
but I'd be happy to show you our  
newest floral wreaths real quick.

Juniper takes a sip from the mug without breaking eye contact with the man.

The man CHRIS, 30s, keeps the knife pointed forward at Juniper.

CHRIS

Don't screw with me, man! I know  
you've got some weird time machine  
in the back!

JUNIPER

Sir, with all due respect, the only  
thing in the back is the bathroom  
and my personal office desk with a  
bag of stale gummy worms on it.

Juniper picks up a newspaper off of his desk from 1963 and flips it open. He reads a few passages and shakes his head.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

A real shame. JFK Was assassinated  
during the parade. The nerve of  
some people, am I right?

Chris lunges forward and attempts to stab Juniper with the knife, but his attempt is foiled as the young man threw his newspaper into Chris's face.

Juniper takes advantage of this situation and easily bats the knife out of Chris's hand and swipes it for himself.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go out on a limb and say  
you're new to this?

Chris falls to his knees and breaks down in tears.

CHRIS

God, why? Why can't anything go  
right?

JUNIPER

Sorry, man. I'm sure you'll get better at it eventually.

CHRIS

No! It's--It's my son. He's in the hospital because of me. I just need to go back and stop him from running in the street.

Juniper puts the knife off to the side and sighs.

JUNIPER

Date and time?

CHRIS

It was six hours ago! I wasn't paying attention and he ran into the street! Doctors say he doesn't have much time left!

JUNIPER

Alright, alright. Pull yourself together. I'll help you, but I'm not running a charity case here. Pay upfront, please.

Chris scrambles to his feet and digs through his suit pockets. He pulls out several loose hundreds and other small bills before he hands it all over to Juniper.

Juniper rolls his eyes and starts to count the money. After he sorts through the last bill, he shakes his head.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

Sorry, my friend. You're about ten bucks short.

CHRIS

No. No, oh God no.

Chris begins to tear up again before he wails out loud and falls to the floor.

JUNIPER

Good grief, I'm kidding! Can't even make a joke these days. Follow me.

Juniper picks Chris off of the floor and leads him to the back hallway.

INT. JUN'S FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS - BACK HALLWAY - NIGHT

Juniper stands in front of the unisex bathroom door with his device and winds a clock on the screen back by six hours and fifteen minutes.

JUNIPER

You're lucky this is so recent,  
otherwise you'd have to wait  
another day. Address, please.

CHRIS

984 Maple Lane.

JUNIPER

Splendid. Now, before we start  
this, there are a few rules that I  
need to--

CHRIS

I don't care, man! Just save my  
boy!

Juniper raises an eyebrow at Chris as he puts in a code on his device that causes the screen to read, "CANCEL?" in bright-red letters.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry!

JUNIPER

Anyway, I've got three rules:  
First, stay put where I tell you  
to.

Juniper holds up two fingers.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

Second, do not speak to anybody  
from the past under no  
circumstance.

Juniper holds up three fingers.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

Finally, and this is the big one,  
no refunds regardless of the  
outcome. Are we clear?

Chris nods. With that, Juniper pushes open the bathroom door and motions for the older man to step in first.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The two men step outside of a closet into the living room. Chris looks back and forth before he sees his son DAKOTA, 7, outside in the driveway with an RC Car.

CHRIS

Dakota!

Chris attempts to run outside to greet the boy, but Juniper grabs him by his damp suit.

JUNIPER

Good grief, what were my two main rules?

CHRIS

Right, right. Sorry. But what do you do now?

JUNIPER

Well, since I bought us an extra fifteen minutes, you and I are going to talk.

CHRIS

About what?

JUNIPER

About why the you of six hours ago left an unsupervised seven-year-old to play outside.

Chris clears his throat and tugs at his collar.

CHRIS

I was...asleep.

Juniper rubs one of his temples with his hand.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Wait, wait! I can explain! I just started a new shift at work yesterday and my body isn't used to it yet so I just...drifted off when I got home.

JUNIPER

Doesn't really help your case.

CHRIS

When Dakota started playing with it in the house, it kept distracting me so I...sent him outside.

JUNIPER  
You're still losing me.

CHRIS  
Please, I'm begging you! I know I messed up, but I love Dakota with everything in my heart. He's the reason I took up this new shift, I'd do anything for him!

JUNIPER  
Even break into a flower shop and swing a knife around demanding to use a time machine like a maniac?

Chris looks down and hangs his head in shame.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)  
Listen, I'm not here to teach you how to be a better parent, but I feel like you can at least make the effort to spend a little time with the boy.

CHRIS  
You're right. But please, if you save him, I swear I'll never neglect him again!

Juniper rolls his eyes and walks over to a nearby side table. He grabs a decorative bowl off of it along with a TV remote.

JUNIPER  
You're a light sleeper, I assume?

CHRIS  
Uh, I would say so, yeah?

JUNIPER  
Excellent. Get back in the closet.

Juniper clangs the remote against the bowl which caused an tinny echo of metal to ring across the room.

Just as footsteps emerged from the hallway, Juniper leaped behind the couch outside of the view of the Chris from six hours ago, who emerged to discover the source of the noise.

EARLIER CHRIS  
What in the world?

He looks outside to see Dakota playing with his RC car in the street.

Seeing this, he immediately rushes to the front door to rescue his son from the oncoming truck.

While they're outside, Juniper sneaks back around the couch and into the closet with Chris.

INT. JUN'S FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS - BACK HALLWAY - NIGHT

Juniper and Chris file out of the bathroom after they returned to the present.

JUNIPER

Well, that wasn't so bad. I had to do significantly less talking for this one, so I'd say it's a success!

Chris ignores him as he scrolls through his phone. He looks through his messages and previous phone calls, but none of them are from the police.

CHRIS

Does...does this mean Dakota is okay?

Before Juniper could answer his client, Dakota walks down the hallway to meet up with his father.

DAKOTA

Dad, can we go now? The flowers are making my nose runny.

JUNIPER

That answer your question?

Chris stands still for a moment, but after a while, he runs over and scoops his son up into a hug.

CHRIS

Oh, buddy! Oh, I'm so sorry! I promise, we're leaving right now!

Chris turns to Juniper.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you so much!

JUNIPER

If you hug me, I'll charge you extra.

EXT. JUN'S FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS - NIGHT

Juniper locks up the store for the night and lets out an exhale.

JUNIPER

Another hard day's work, another  
month's rent!

He pulls out the money he earned from his clients for the day and begins to count it. As he turns around, he sees a kid in an all black hoodie and cargo pants staring at him.

Juniper closes his eyes and pinches the bridge of his nose.

JUNIPER (CONT'D)

Please tell me you just want some  
darn flowers, kid.