

CHIP BRAXTON: TIME TRAVELER

Gavin Jasper

INT. FORD THEATER

ABRAHAM LINCOLN and MARY TODD LINCOLN sit together in a balcony, watching a play. Mary Todd is definitely into it, but Abraham is nodding off.

MARY TODD

Oh, Abraham. I've always wanted to see My American Cousin. Isn't it great?

ABRAHAM

Huh? Oh. Yes, of course, dear. I can't think of anything more exciting.

There's a flash of light and a man appears behind them. CHIP BRAXTON is wearing a shiny jumpsuit and looks around in awe. Mary Todd gasps and Abraham turns to him, confused.

CHIP BRAXTON

I... I can't believe it! The Professor's machine worked! It actually worked!

MARY TODD

Sir, who in blazes are you?

ABRAHAM

And where did you come from?

Chip dramatically looks to the camera in a close-up.

CHIP BRAXTON

My name is Chip Braxton... and I'm from the future.

The camera freezes as "CHIP BRAXTON: TIME TRAVELER" in a flashy font appears at the bottom of the screen.

ANNOUNCER

Chip Braxton: Time Traveler!

End freeze-frame.

ABRAHAM

The future?

CHIP BRAXTON
 Yes! Mr. President, I've come back
 to tell you...!

There's a pause.

ABRAHAM
 Yes? Tell me what, man?

Chip bites his lip. He takes a second, shaking his head.

CHIP BRAXTON
 Aw, man. Um...

MARY TODD
 Well? Spit it out, then.

CHIP BRAXTON
 I, um... I... Shoot! You ever walk
 into a room and totally forget why
 you even went in there in the first
 place? Man! This is going to bug
 me. I'm truly sorry, but I've
 completely lost my train of
 thought.

ABRAHAM
 Is it about me? A warning, perhaps?

CHIP BRAXTON
 Um, hm. Be careful because the
 Civil War is coming?

MARY TODD
 (annoyed)
 It's already happened!

CHIP BRAXTON
 Oh. Don't cut down that cherry
 tree? No, wait. That was
 Washington. Hoo boy. Total senior
 moment here.

MARY TODD
 If you have nothing to say, then
 please leave me and my husband be
 so we can go back to watching My
 American Cousin.

CHIP BRAXTON
 Sorry, sorry. Is it any good?

ABRAHAM

The wife is enjoying it, but I'm finding it a bit dry. Come, sit down and give us company. Perhaps it'll all come back to you.

Abraham pats on the empty chair beside him. Chip hesitantly walks over and sits down.

CHIP BRAXTON

Thanks. I swear it's on the tip of my tongue...

Chip watches along with the Lincolns with Abraham sitting in the middle. Mary Todd is smiling at the show, but Abraham is still bored and as time fades forward, Chip is just as bored.

CHIP BRAXTON

I wish we had some popcorn while watching this. Maybe some Cheetos. Aw, Cheetos would be so awesome right now.

MARY TODD

Shh!

ABRAHAM

Cheetos? What are those?

CHIP BRAXTON

It's this snack food from about a hundred years from now. It's like puffed pieces of corn covered in cheese. So good. You'd love 'em.

ABRAHAM

It sounds delicious.

MARY TODD

I'm trying to watch the play!

ABRAHAM

Sorry, dear, but I'm finding this talk of the future so intriguing. To think, an entire century from now...

MARY TODD

What does it matter? You obviously won't be around for it.

CHIP BRAXTON

Dead... Lincoln? My God! That's right. You just reminded me... In my time, somebody wrote a story where you fight and kill vampires! It's awesome!

ABRAHAM

Vampires? I've never heard of such a thing.

CHIP BRAXTON

You don't know about vampires?! Abe, you are missing out!

Chip turns to Abraham, who turns his attention away from the play. Fade forward some time where Abraham is nodding his head while Mary Todd appears annoyed. Chip has obviously been talking non-stop.

CHIP BRAXTON

...and so they have your head carved on there alongside Washington, Jefferson and Roosevelt, this other president from later, but it's okay, because he's a total badass...

Time fades forward. Mary Todd is biting her lip and shaking her head while Abraham is leaned back, wide-eyed at what Chip is telling him.

CHIP BRAXTON

...and having seen the shark, which is bigger than any shark he's ever seen before, he tells him, "We're gonna need a bigger boat." In the next scene...

Time fades forward. Mary Todd is massaging her temples while Abraham rests his chin on his fist, hanging on Chip's every word. Chip has his fists up.

CHIP BRAXTON

...big metal claws, popping right out of his knuckles! But that's a problem, since Magneto controls metal and his skeleton is made of metal.

MARY TODD

Would you please leave?!

ABRAHAM

Please, don't. I want to hear more about these mutant rights you speak of.

Chip sadly gets up and makes his way to the exit.

CHIP BRAXTON

Nah, she's right. I should be going. I'm going to hit the restroom, then take off. It's been an honor meeting you both.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Chip is walking down the hallways when JOHN WILKES BOOTH passes by. Chip sidesteps and lets him walk past. He takes a few steps, rubs his chin and thinks for a second. His eyes go wide.

CHIP BRAXTON

Wait a minute...

A gunshot is heard.

CHIP BRAXTON

AWWWWWW--

Freeze-frame in mid-groan as "CHIP BRAXTON: TIME TRAVELER" appears on-screen.

ANNOUNCER

And now a look at next week's episode of Chip Braxton: Time Traveler!

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT -- NIGHT

Chip Braxton sits in a chair alongside BUDDY HOLLY, THE BIG BOPPER and RITCHIE VALENS.

BIG BOPPER

What I don't get is, why do they call it "American Pie"?

CHIP BRAXTON

Good question, Big Bopper. There's a scene where one of the characters is caught having sex with an apple pie, hence: American Pie!

They all laugh.

CHIP BRAXTON

Thanks for listening to me, guys, but I've eaten enough of your time and you have a plane to catch. Later!

They get up and wave goodbye. He smiles and nods his head for a job well done. Blackout.