

FADE IN:

EXT. MCFLY HOUSE - DAY

MARTY MCFLY JR is standing in his driveway, wandering on a beautifully quiet serene scene. His enormous house is visible in the background and the driveway stretches a quarter-mile. Marty is very stylish, a teen dressed to the times with an unlimited budget. The quiet scene is disturbed by the roar of an approaching car. Startled, Marty turns to face it.

MARTY JR
Is that...a Delorean?

The car roars right up to him before abruptly breaking at his feet. He is stunned speechless, peering quizzically at the car. Just then, Marty #2 pops out of the Delorean! Marty #2 looks just like Marty Jr. He runs up to Marty and grabs both of his shoulders.

MARTY JR #2
Marty, Marty, I need your help!!

MARTY JR
Who are you! Are you some kind of nut dressed as me?

MARTY JR #2
Nut? No no, we must hurry. I need you to come with me before...

The conversation is interrupted by the sound of another approaching Delorean. It pulls up next to the first one. Marty #3 pops out. He also looks exactly like the other Marty Jrs.

MARTY JR #3
Don't listen to him! You need to come with me right now!

Marty Jr #3 pushes Marty Jr #2 aside. Marty Jr #2 looks stunned.

MARTY JR #3 (CONT.)

If you don't, the consequences
could be disastrous!

Marty Jr looks back and forth at the two Martys several
times.

MARTY JR

This must be a dream! Listen guys,
I have to go, I can't do this now.

Marty Jr steps away, walking backwards, keeping his eyes
focused on the two other Marty Jrs. As a result, he
doesn't notice Marty Jr #4 standing behind him until he
collides. He is the wimpy Marty Jr from the original 2015.

MARTY JR

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

MARTY JR #4

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Marty Jr #4 is stunned momentarily.

MARTY JR #4 (CONT.)

Uhhmm, hello? Hi. Uhm, hey, I
don't know who those guys are,
but you need to come with me.

MARTY JR

Where the hell did you come from?

MARTY JR #2

The question is, "WHEN the hell did
you come from?"

MARTY JR #3

Guys guys, get a grip!

MARTY JR #2

Don't listen to this impostor!

Marty Jr #2 punches Marty Jr #3, landing a fist to the
face. Marty Jr #3 rubs the punch, then punches back.
Marty Jr #2 ducks and Marty Jr #3 hits Marty Jr #4, causing
Marty Jr #4 to totally collapse. Marty Jr gets in between
Marty Jr #2 and Marty Jr #3, holding them both at arms
length. The three of them roll over in a heap and continue
to roll around for a couple seconds until...

INT. MCFLY HOUSE - DAY

Marty Jr rolling around in bed in his room. He wakes up abruptly, sitting up.

MARTY JR

What a crazy dream!

We see Marty Jr in the same huge house in the dream but nobody seems to be home. He finishes getting dressed, placing his feet in self-zipping Nike shoes. Marty makes himself a breakfast sandwich in front of a TV playing a Fox News-type talk program. He isn't paying any attention to it, but it is clearly visible in the background. Marty is busy fiddling with his iPhone. The program has several hosts gabbing and then quickly cuts to SENATOR BIFF TANNEN.

BIFF (on TV)

Hello? Hello??? Youths today are misguided and seek role models. Rock-n-roll is the evil that tempts them from their path. It's like I always say, "You are what you listen to."

The attractive female news host is leaned in, nodding in agreement.

NEWS ANCHOR (on TV)

Senator, you have a teenage girl. How do you deal with the threat of rock and roll in your own home?

BIFF (on TV)

My daughter Rose is a saint from sainthood given to me by God. She saved me from my sports gambling addiction before I flushed my life down the toilet like a butthead. I lost my car detailing empire, but realized politics was my destiny.

Marty doesn't seem to be paying any attention to the news program. He grabs his book bag and heads out the door. As he passes the foyer, a large picture of the McFly wedding is visible, taking place in front of an expansive beach view in front of a thousand guests.

EXT. MCFLY HOUSE - DAY

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE plays over the scene

We follow Marty Jr on his way to school. He rides a small motorized E*Glide powerboard to school wearing headphones connected to an iPhone, going down the long driveway. He passes a couple Paparazzi hanging at the gate who manage to get a picture of him while he rides by. He gives them the finger when they take the picture and the photographers look upset.

EXT. HILL VALLEY COMMUNITY - DAY

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE continues to play over the next scene.

Marty Jr continues to ride through the community streets. People wave at him as he goes by. He waves back.

EXT. HILL VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

It is the same school in Hill Valley the rest of his family attended, although it looks new. McFly is late and the timeless MR. STRICTLAND is waiting at the doorway.

Marty Jr attempts to stride right past Mr. Strickland without making eye contact. But the moment he gets past him, Strickland speaks.

MR. STRICTLAND

(sternly)

Mr. McFly, a word with you please.

Marty Jr stops and pauses for a long second, and then reluctantly turns around and stares face-to-face with Strickland.

MR. STRICTLAND

You are late again young man. Are you a SLACKER? Don't they have clocks on those...

Mr. Strickland points to the iPhone in Marty's hand.

MR. STRICTLAND (CONT.)

...things you kids use these days?

Marty Jr pauses before responding.

MARTY JR

Totes.

MR. STRICTLAND

Totes. Totes? Let me give you a nickle's worth of free advice young man.

MARTY JR

That wouldn't be free. That would cost a nickle.

MR. STRICTLAND

Learn some respect!

MARTY JR

(sarcastically)

Oh yes sir!

MR. STRICTLAND

(losing his cool)

How about a detention note, Mr. McFly? You have a real attitude young man and need to fix it. Do we understand each other?

Mr. Strickland flips it out of his suit expertly, and hands it to Marty Jr. Marty takes it, looks at it for a moment, then looks up at Mr. Strickland. He balls up the note and tosses it on the ground. Mr. Strickland's jaw drops but he is speechless.

MARTY JR

Let me give you a little bit of free advice. If you want to continue your job as an overpaid hall monitor, you'll step aside and wish me a good day. My grandfather was George McFly, the most successful author in the history of Hill Valley, and my father is Marty McFly, the most successful rock star in the history of the world! And when I grow up, I'm going to OWN this town and the first thing I'll do is decide if we should keep you.

Marty Jr and Mr. Strictland are now staring eyeball-to-eyeball, just as his father did with Strictland in Back to the Future.

MR. STRICTLAND

Have a good day, Mr. McFly.

Mr. Strictland steps aside as Marty picks up his powerboard and carries it into school with him.

INT. HILL VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL

Marty Jr walks down the hallway, not skipping a beat to reach into his notebook to tack a "Kick Me" sign on the back of some freshman in heated battle with a stuck locker.

Marty Jr enters a classroom and sits down at a desk (powerboard was stashed off scene). ROSE TANNEN, his girlfriend, sits next to him. She's dressed like something out of the original 2015 future scene, but the rest of the kids are normally attired. The kids are all talking as the teacher is busy doing something at her desk. A few of them give him high fives and "Hey Marty" calls when he walks in – the kid is popular.

ROSE

You're late again! Did Strictland catch you?

MARTY JR

Yeah, but I took care of him.

ROSE

You. Took care of Strictland? Ha, that's rich. You go all 'Marty the Smarty' on him?

MARTY JR

I hate that name, Rose!

ROSE

It fits you perfectly. How's your Dad feeling?

MARTY JR

I wouldn't know, he hasn't even arrived in town yet.

ROSE

I'm excited, this is your Dad's first appearance since he began touring Germany last year!

MARTY JR

I think you know my Dad better than I do.

ROSE

He sure does love travel and history. He's like Indiana Jones!

Marty Jr rolls his eyes at her.

ROSE (CONT.)

At least with him out of town, we don't have to worry about him catching us dating!

MARTY JR

If my old man knew I was dating you, I'd get that standard lecture about dating respectable girls.

ROSE

(arms folded, angry)

You're an ass!

TEACHER

Alright class, I hope you finished that chapter by now. Let's review.

Rose hands Marty a note. She looks back at him and smiles. The note reads, "I want a front row seat today!!"

Marty Jr reads the note and, with Rose looking back at him, shakes his head "no" defiantly.

TEACHER

(to Rose)

Ms. Tannen, is my class bothering you today?

ROSE

No m'am, please continue.

Marty snickers.

TEACHER

Can anyone tell me when the Gold
Rush peaked in California?

EXT. HILL VALLEY COURTHOUSE SQUARE - DAY

In the center of the Town Square, all are gathered awaiting MARTY MCFLY for the Grand Opening of the Marty McFly Rock-n-Roll Museum. It has replaced the Courthouse. A band on the stage is playing Marty's signature song, "The Power of Love". Marty has made an enormous career playing Huey Lewis songs.

A banner behind the stage reads, "The King of Rock". When the band finishes, the crowd starts chanting "Marty!" Marty walks through the crowd and brushes a young woman, who faints. He walks out on the stage and the crowd goes nuts. Rose is in the front row with Marty Jr. His Dad is the town hero. There is crying in the audience.

MARTY

Thank-you thank-you everybody. Wow,
what an incredible honor, I can't
believe you guys went out and built
a museum for me.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

We love you Marty...and the News!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

I'm a PINHEAD!

MARTY

I love you all too. Since I've had
to retire because of Parkinson's
Disease, it's good to see my music
live on. But I need a new drug!

The audience laughs appreciatively at the joke and the band plays a few bars of "I want a new drug".

MARTY

I'd like to introduce my...

HUEY LEWIS

(interrupting)

You're a thief! And a fraud!!

MARTY
 (to himself)
 Perfect, just perfect. Not this
 guy again.

HUEY LEWIS
 You stole my work! You stole my
 life!

MARTY
 I'm sorry, I can't hear you, my
 band is just TOO DARN LOUD!

The band responds with a few bars of loud music. Marty
 laughs at his own joke.

HUEY LEWIS
 You haven't heard the last from
 me!!

Some policemen appear to escort Huey away, as the crowd and
 band quiet down.

MARTY
 My family, c'mon up here. Jennifer!
 Marty!

Marty's family joins him on the stage. The audience
 cheers.

MARTY
 And I'd like to announce today that
 all proceeds from the museum, which
 my family will pay to operate, will
 go to the McFly Parkinson's
 Foundation until we find a cure!

The audience cheers.

MARTY (CONT.)
 And to kick-start our research
 fund...a check for 10 million
 dollars!

The audience has a collective gasp and then applauds.

MARTY (CONT.)
 I wouldn't be who I was today
 without all of you and...and...
 Doc?

Marty spots DOC BROWN in the audience. He's stunned, but recovers. He looks at Doc and Doc holds up two fingers and mouths the words "Twin Pines", the original name for Lone Pine mall. Marty nods at him and Doc nods back.

MARTY

Everyone, so I'm...I'm glad you came out, and may the museum bring many visitors and prosperity to our beloved town that our founder William visioned it would become: Hill Valley! Yes, we've had our challenges and will continue to have them. BUT, our challenges do not define us. Our actions do!

The audience responds with cheers and applause.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

SMASH IT!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

Yeah, SMASH IT MARTY!

AUDIENCE

(chanting)

SMASH IT! SMASH IT! SMASH IT!

MARTY

Ok! Alright! One last time, one last time.

Marty whips around and is handed a guitar from the band guitarist, who smiles. Marty turns to face the crowd.

MARTY

The museum is OPEN!

Marty SMASHES the guitar on the ground and it shatters spectacularly. The audience cheers wildly in response. A number of people head to the Marty McFly museum and we see the crowd slowly disperse.

Marty is congratulated by some cameo celebrities and other original cast members, who express that they are big fans.

EXT. LONE PINE MALL - DAY

Marty pulls up with his family to Lone Pine Mall in a Delorean-themed stretch limo. Doc is waiting there for him in a Tesla Model X with gullwing doors. The license plate reads, "EMCSQRD".

Marty gets out of the limo with Marty Jr and he waves the limo off. Marty Jr is standing next to Marty but he's listening to his iPhone and playing something, not paying any attention. Marty and Doc haven't seen each other in 30 years and this is conveyed.

MARTY

Doc!

Marty hugs Doc with a warm embrace.

MARTY (CONT.)

What brings you here? Today?

DOC

I wouldn't have missed this day for the world.

MARTY

Nice wheels Doc! Does it run on gas?

DOC

No no, this sucker's electrical! What if there are no gas stations in the future? I don't want to get stuck again.

MARTY

Right right, of course. Doc, I'm glad you are here. We have to go back and fix this!

DOC

Fix what?

MARTY

This! This! This alternate reality world we are in today, it's all wrong!

DOC

Marty, this is reality. It's just a different possibility than what we experienced. Remember, I told you the future can be changed, including your own!

MARTY

Doc, c'mon. Where are the hoverboards? Where are the flying cars? We need to fix this!

DOC

You know we can't do that. We may make things worse and we can't take that risk. Besides, we didn't do this. We have Senator Tannen to thank for this.

MARTY

Biff?

DOC

Yes, Biff! The key to flying cars and hoverboards was unlimited energy. Remember Mr. Fusion? In the first timeline, the people elected an energy president and it led to a nuclear device being sold at every corner drugstore. In this timeline, Biff became an election supervisor in the state of Florida 15 years ago.

Doc reaches into the Tesla and grabs a newspaper from the backseat and hands it to Marty. On the front cover, there is a photo of Biff dumping out election ballots from a big white box in an exaggerated fashion.

MARTY

That slimy bastard, he rigged the election! We lost our flying cars!

DOC

Precisely. But it's for the best Marty. Trust me, we are far better off now. Besides...

Doc holds up his iPhone, looking at it with wonder.

DOC (CONT.)

....the phones here are AMAZING!

MARTY

What happened to Biff anyway? We took the book away from him, he should be detailing cars right now, not passing legislation in DC.

DOC

Marty, we took the book away from Biff, but we couldn't take his inspiration! We gave him a dream, a taste of what he could accomplish if he just set his mind to it. Just like George did for you! You sent that music audition tape in...and they loved it...and look what happened to your life! That, my boy, is the power of inspiration on the human spirit!

Marty and Doc share a look and a moment.

MARTY

Ok, Doc, don't get all mushy. If you don't want to time-travel, then why the time machine? I see the flux capacitor.

DOC

You got me, we are going to travel through time. But we're just going to get the cure for your condition that you helped fund today. From the future!

MARTY

Time-travel is what caused my Parkinson's Disease, don't you think?

DOC

I don't think your Parkinson's has anything to do with time-travel. But I'll need to test your genes.

Doc hands Marty a test tube.

DOC
Spit please?

MARTY
You're the doc, Doc. Anything for
science.

Marty takes the tube, and we're left to assume he spits in
it eventually for Doc.

MARTY
Doc, about the Delore...I mean the
Tesla, I'm not sure I'm able to
time-travel anymore.

DOC
Not you. When I said 'We' I meant
him!

Doc points to Marty Jr. Marty Jr notices the two men
staring at him, looking up. He removes his headphones.

MARTY JR
What's up Doc?

DOC
The sky, of course, but that's not
important now. How would you like
to drive my car?

MARTY
It's a special car.

MARTY JR
Mind...blown. Drive a Telsa? We
have a 6 year old neighbor who
can drive that toy.

MARTY
I'm not sure he's ready for this.
You sure we ought to be doing this
Doc?

MARTY JR
What Dad, what? There's nothing
I'm not ready for.

DOC

Yes, I'm sure Marty. I can't bear having you suffer from something we can cure. Let me handle this.

Doc turns to Marty Jr.

DOC (CONT.)

Marty, this Tesla is a TIME MACHINE and we're going to send you to the future to get a cure for your father. All we need to do is put 1.21 jigawatts into the flux capacitor while the car travels at exactly 88 mile per hour...and you will travel through TIME.

Marty Jr looks at his Dad to see his reaction. Marty nods in agreement, trying to convey to Marty Jr that Doc is serious.

MARTY JR

Wait a minute, you're telling me... you built a TIME MACHINE...out of a Tesla?

DOC

Precisely!

MARTY JR

You are both nuts.

Marty Jr starts to walk away.

MARTY

Are you...chicken?

MARTY JR

Nobody calls me chicken! Not even you, Dad. Just watch!

DOC

(to himself)

Remarkable, just like his father.

Marty Jr climbs into the Tesla, tossing the powerboard into the back seat. Doc hops into the front passenger seat.

INT. TESLA - DAY

MARTY JR

What do I need you for? I can drive a car.

DOC

Time-travel is too dangerous to go it alone. I'm coming too.

Doc turns to Marty. He hands him a note with an address on it and another test tube.

DOC (CONT.)

Marty, take your sample down to this lab and have them compare the DNA to this one. We'll meet you back here in one week. You bring the results, I'll bring the cure!

MARTY JR

You guys are serious about this? Time-travel, this is ridiculous!

DOC

You just hit the accelerator, take us up to 88 mph, and hold on tight!

MARTY JR

How many gigawatts is a jigawatt anyway?

DOC

Marty...DRIVE!

Doc has set the time circuits to November 5, 2045. Marty Jr hits the accelerator and the car peels off loudly with maximum force.

EXT. LONE PINE MALL - DAY

The Tesla accelerates rapidly to 88 mph and they time jump with fire trails and a triple sonic boom! Marty is left by himself, watching in stunned silence for a good 10 seconds. An automatic "Your Speed Is..." sign is located right at the point where the Tesla time travels and it displays "88" as the registered speed.

MARTY

Damn, now I need to call back the
limo.

Marty pauses, thoughtfully.

MARTY (CONT.)

I hope Doc remembered his cotton
underwear.

EXT. LONE PINE MALL (2045) - DAY

The Tesla slides into Lone Pine mall as Marty Jr slams the brakes, the gullwing doors popping open so we can see them. He takes a moment to collect himself, wiping sweat from his brow and catching his breath as if he just finished a long run. He looks at Doc excitedly.

MARTY JR

That was bitchin! Where are we?

Doc doesn't reply. The two of them emerge from the gullwing doors of the Tesla and look around Lone Pine Mall. It's non-operational, perhaps a victim of online shopping. It hasn't been used in years and it stands idle and barren with a huge empty parking lot.

MARTY JR

Where'd the mall go?

DOC

I don't think people use the mall in the future. The mall probably closed.

MARTY JR

The future? You're telling me we're in the future?

DOC

Yes, this is year 2045 Marty.

MARTY JR

Get out of town, that's crazy!

DOC

No no, we need to go INTO town.
Let's go!

Doc and Marty Jr re-enter the Tesla and it speeds off.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE (PARKING LOT) - DAY

The Tesla heads to the city square. Doc points Marty to a parking garage-like structure where he pulls up as if he's getting out to unload luggage at a hotel. They both emerge from the Tesla, Marty Jr making a point to remove his powerboard from the car. Doc puts his hand on the machine, which identifies him.

PARKING GARAGE

Welcome back Mr. Jules Vern. Would you like a recharge today?

DOC

Yes, please.

A platform responds by lifting the car to a 4 story high structure where it is deposited to a top floor, thus "parking it".

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The town square still has roads. The pond is there, but most of the stores are now closed. Everyone shown is extremely overweight. There are several beggars lined around the town square, although they don't seem particularly disheveled.

DOC

See, welcome to the future!

MARTY JR

This is awesome. But it stinks.

DOC

Seems like they have a pollution issue.

Marty whips out his cell phone and takes a selfie with the future behind him. He catches the McFly Cafe in the background (where the Cafe 80s used to be in 2015).

MARTY JR

Cheeeese!

As Marty Jr admires his handiwork, a close-up of the picture shows him and the background clearly.

There is normal foot traffic around them and all appears relatively normal in Hill Valley except for the driverless cars. Marty takes note of one car in particular, where the passengers are facing each other playing cards with no driver in sight.

MARTY JR

Doc, doc, there's no driver in that car!

Doc looks unimpressed.

DOC

Marty, none of the other cars have drivers! We better be careful, we don't want to get arrested for breaking any laws here, like illegal driving. Huuuuuuuuu....

Doc draws a deep breath with his patented "shocked" look.

DOC (CONT.)

Marty, look at this!

Doc's jaw is wide open and he's pointing behind Marty Jr at the site of the former Marty McFly Museum. It has been replaced, now home to the Biff Tannen Presidential Library.

MARTY JR

Tannen Presidential Library? Doc, this makes no sense, Tannen is just Rose's Daaaa, uhm, that Senator who hates all rock music.

DOC

Marty, in our time he was just a Senator. But in the future – where we are NOW – he is a former President!

MARTY JR

I gotta check this out. Be right back.

DOC

No Marty...you...

Doc tries to stop him but Marty Jr is out of range before Doc can really dissuade him.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE (Close up) - DAY

UPSCALE BEGGER

Can you thumb me a grand?

DOC

Can't find a job?

UPSCALE BEGGER

Sir, I have a job, this is my first day off in three weeks. I hurt my leg on the factory floor.

DOC

Have you thought about getting a better job?

UPSCALE BEGGER

Another job, are you a tourist? There's only one place to work in this town: the McFly factory. And you're lucky to get enough working there not to be homeless.

DOC

I see.

UPSCALE BEGGER

Look, there's President Tannen's kid! What a great guy, he's one of us. Not like that McFly asshole.

Marty Jr is on the powerboard and rides around the town square center over to the entrance of the Presidential library. He pops the board into his hand as he arrives, observing a guy in an Italian suit mugging it up for a photographer in front of the library. It's GRIFF TANNEN, son of Biff, taking some political promotional shots. The Congressman looks to be about 40. Marty's attention is suddenly distracted by a store window, where he spots "Grays Sports Almanac 2000-2030". It sits next to the new iPhone XX, which appears 20" tall. He stares greedily.

MARTY JR

I could bet on the winners and...
naaahhh!

CITIZEN

(interrupting)

Hey kid, you got to be crazy taking that thing in front of the Tannen library.

The citizen is pointing to his powerboard.

MARTY JR

Why?

CITIZEN

Why? They were outlawed by Tannen himself! He hates those things, almost as much as cloning! It's a 10 year penalty if you are caught.

MARTY JR

Ten YEARS?

GRIFF

So look at what we have here. A juvenile lawbreaker. Give me that board and I won't have you shot.

MARTY JR

Give you my board? Oh I see I see, you don't know who I am, do you?

Griff is surrounded by his posse, and all of them start taking an interest in the conversation.

GRIFF

(sarcastically)

Forgive me, I didn't recognize such a local celebrity! Senator Tannen, Griff Tannen. Pleased to meet you.

Marty Jr reaches out and accepts his handshake.

MARTY JR

It's ok, I'll let it slide this time.

Griff's posse now looks thoroughly amused. Several of them are cracking with laughter with the exception of Tannen.

GRIFF GOON #1

You want me to take care of this, boss?

Griff raises a hand to signal no while looking at Marty Jr.

GRIFF

What's your name kid?

MARTY JR

(proudly)

Marty McFly!

GRIFF

Oh I see, your McFly's boy?

MARTY JR

You bet, I hope we understand each other.

GRIFF

We do. I really hate McFlys!

Griff turns away and walks up to a security officer standing guard nearby.

CITIZEN

You better run.

MARTY JR

Yeah, I think maybe you're right.

Griff points towards Marty and the officer nods.

OFFICER

Stop powerboarder, you are under arrest!

Griff's goons motion to grab Marty Jr, but he dives into the first one with his shoulder and the surprised goons fall over like a pack of dominoes.

Marty is back on his board and hightails it into the street. He immediately turns right in front of a driverless car, which stops instantly to avoid a collision. The officer presses a button on his watch.

OFFICER

We have a 360 in progress at the Town Square! Repeat, we have a 360!

Marty continues to weave his way through the street, forcing several more driverless cars to come to sudden stops.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE ALLEY - DAY

A swat team worth of cars can now be heard coming in the distance. Marty Jr is out of the town circle and cruising down a nearby street. Doc, who has been missing briefly, is in an alley and flags Marty Jr down.

DOC

Quick Marty, come in here!

Marty Jr takes a sharp turn into the alley and Doc ushers him into a small hidden door in one of the walls. They barely get out of the alley before the place is swarming with cops.

INT. HIDEAWAY

DOC

This used to be a speakeasy about 100 years ago. We can hide here, nobody knows about it anymore.

[Note: the use of the site of the former speakeasy pays homage to "Back to the Future: The Game". No other references or plot points are used.]

MARTY JR

A speak whatsy?

DOC

They served alcohol here during the prohibition era.

MARTY JR

Thanks Doc, you saved my tail.

DOC

How did you get yourself in trouble so fast?

MARTY JR

It's not my fault. Skateboards are illegal here, and that Tannen seems to have a beef with my Dad.

DOC

Not your Dad, probably you. We're in the future now, remember?

MARTY JR

Right right, I keep forgetting. It seems so real.

DOC

This isn't some dream Marty. You need to be more careful - what you do, who you speak to, everything!

MARTY JR

Or...?

DOC

The consequences could be
disastrous!

MARTY JR

If it is so risky, why'd we come
here?

DOC

Marty, my father had Parkinson's
and I can't bear to see your father
suffer the way mine did. We came
here to fetch the cure and bring it
back to him! It's something I have
to do.

MARTY JR

But the museum is gone now. What if
they never raised the money needed to
make the cure?

DOC

That is what we need to find out!

EXT. PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY (Close up) - DAY

GRIFF GOON #1

I lost the kid. But who cares
about the stupid skateboard law
anyway.

GRIFF

We need to nip this in the butt!

GRIFF GOON #1

It's bud, Griff, nip this in the
"bud".

GRIFF

Whatever! FIND HIM! He might be
just what we need to bring down
McFly and save this town.

INT. HIDEAWAY

MARTY JR

Doc, wake up, wake up!

Doc is sound asleep but he is talking in a dream as he snoozes.

DOC

I'll draw their fire. Run for it
Marty!

MARTY JR

Doc, snap out of it! Wake up!

DOC

Uhhh, oh, Marty. Yes yes, just
having a bad dream.

MARTY JR

Doc, I'm hungry! There's no food in
this place.

DOC

We can grab something at the...

Doc makes air quotes with his hands as he continues.

DOC (CONT.)

...“burger joint”. I'll print out some
directions.

Doc grabs his phone, hits a few buttons, and suddenly some kind of printer the size of a small car starts to whirl alive along a sidewall. It takes a couple minutes humming and strutting.

DOC

This will take a minute, it hasn't
been used in awhile.

Marty Jr nods appreciatively and turns his attention back to the giant printer. Finally, it hums to life in full force, loudly rolling into production for a good 15 seconds before producing a single piece of paper with a few lines on it. Marty Jr grabs it and looks at it.

MARTY JR

(incredulous)

Doc, it's across the street.

DOC

Here, put on this cap.

Doc hands him the 2015 Back to the Future cap.

DOC (CONT.)

You're the spitting image of Marty's son!

MARTY JR

I am Marty's son, Doc. Are you ok?

DOC

Of course! Let's go.

INT. MCFLY CAFE - DAY

The Cafe 80s is now the McFly Cafe. Doc and Marty Jr take a seat at the counter. The place is very empty, aside from a couple of people in booths. In front of each seat is an embedded video screen with electronic menus. They punch in their order in the video screen for eggs and coffee. Marty gets stuck on the coffee menu. He is confronted with about 50 items on the screen.

MARTY JR

Doc, there are too many choices!

DOC

Try voice mode.

MARTY JR

Voice mode?

DOC

This button right here.

Doc pushes a button and a friendly female voice responds.

TOUCHSCREEN

Hello, may I offer you a cup of coffee today? We have a frothy latte mixed with portoculo mango with dabs of narango sauce and brutes. Feel free to add any of our 172 toppings! Or, upgrade for a free baja and unlimited rutabaga fries. It's my personal favorite.

MARTY JR

Your favorite? You are a computer!

TOUCHSCREEN

No need to insult me sir.

MARTY JR

Sorry, sorry. Look, just give me something without any sugar.

TOUCHSCREEN

You got it!

Within moments, a non-human looking robot rolls out and delivers their order to them.

MARTY JR

This food is disgusting! Are these eggs fake?

Marty is trying to eat some eggs that look like plastic.

DOC

All eggs now are laboratory created.

MARTY JR

Is this bacon?

Marty is pointing at something that resembles bacon but clearly isn't.

DOC

Even the coffee is terrible. Made with synthetic beans.

MARTY JR

I hate brute in my coffee. At least now I do! These rutabaga fries are pretty awesome though.

The screen switches to an electronic newspaper and there's some cover story reading "Hill Valley Hero Griff Tannen...Senator!" Marty begins pecking at the touchscreen.

MARTY JR

Says here Doc that Parkinson's is now at 'epidemic proportions', whatever that means.

DOC

It means that they haven't found a cure yet, and whatever triggers it is affecting more people than ever before.

MARTY JR

Dang it, I knew it! What a waste.

DOC

A waste? What do you mean by that Marty?

MARTY JR

I just knew my Dad was wasting his entire fortune. Traveling, studying history, and now going after this pipe dream of finding a cure for Parkinson's Disease.

Marty Jr catches himself and stops speaking for a moment.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

Don't tell him I said that, ok?

DOC

I don't understand Marty. I spent my entire family fortune in the pursuit of my dreams! This!!

Doc lowers his voice to a whisper.

DOC (CONT.)

Time-travel.

Doc resumes his normal tone.

DOC (CONT.)

What would you do?

MARTY JR

If it were me? With all that money, you could buy up this whole town in a month! You could build the biggest corporation in the world! You'd own everything, everybody... without even being elected!

DOC

And that's what you what you would do?

MARTY JR

Doc, it's like my Dad says: "If you put your mind to it, you can accomplish anything."

Doc responds quietly and softly to himself.

DOC

Great Scott.

MARTY JR

What, what is it?

DOC

Nothing, nothing Marty. I just think we need to track down your older self.

MARTY JR

Yeah, you'll see, I bet I'm a big success now.

Doc again mutters out loud to himself.

DOC

That's what I am afraid of.

Doc pulls up a page for the McFly corporation.

DOC

I know where this is, it's a short drive from here. But it might be hard to get in to see you. How will we explain who we are? Your future self won't know about time-travel. You haven't gone back in time yet!

MARTY JR

So what should we do?

DOC

We will sneak in as service men! But I'm going to need some electricity.

MARTY JR

Let me guess...1.21 jigawatts?

DOC

No, not quite. What kind of batteries did you say your powerboard uses?

Marty raises his eyebrows. Doc raises his eyebrows back at him – twice!

INT. HIDEAWAY

Doc is hovering over a small-scaled model of the McFly corporation with amazing detail, muttering to himself. He finishes wiring up an electronic board near the model.

DOC

Ok, that should do it.

MARTY JR

Great Doc great. But what the hell is it?

DOC

A 2015 EMI pulse generator! We're going to knock them out. The pulse generator will create an electronic magnetic field strong enough to disrupt the operation of their network infrastructure, causing a break in the...

MARTY JR

(disinterested, interrupts)
Doc, have you noticed how everyone here is so fat? I haven't seen a decent looking girl yet today.

DOC

Marty!! That isn't nice to say. It wasn't so long ago that men preferred women with some meat on their bones. It was a sign of wealth and affluence that they could afford lots of food.

MARTY

You think everyone in the future is RICH now?

DOC

No, that's not economically viable. It's more likely that everyone is really poor, and they are eating cheap fatty foods to survive. Like the cafe's artificial food!

MARTY

But their money went somewhere - to someone - right?

Doc's phone beeps unexpectedly, disrupting the conversation.

DOC

It's time. I'll go get the Tesla, you help carry this to the car.

MARTY JR

This...is...heavy.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE (PARKING LOT) - DAY

Doc is now dressed in a service outfit and is carrying a toolbox. Doc and Marty get the Tesla from the parking hub (it is carried down to them automatically). They get in the car.

DOC

It's already been recharged, Marty. Amazing!

The car drives off towards the McFly corporation headquarters.

EXT. MCFLY CORPORATION - DAY

A massive university-like business awaits them. The architecture seems modern in a strangely eccentric way.

INT. TESLA - DAY

DOC

You stay in the car. I don't want to risk having you run into your future self! Wait precisely 5 minutes, and then hit that switch!

MARTY JR

Got it Doc.

INT. MCFLY CORPORATION

DOC

I need to go to Marty McFly's office.

SECRETARY

Mr. McFly doesn't see anyone not invited.

DOC

But his network system contacted our office to say it needs repair. He pays us to service his system immediately should problems arise.

SECRETARY

(disbelief)

The system seems ok to me.

DOC

No no, I'm quite sure. If we don't get to the source of the problem quickly, it could spread to the entire network!

INT. TESLA - DAY

MARTY JR

And...time!

Marty hits the button on the gizmo Doc gave him. It rumbles and lights up the interior of the car magically.

MARTY JR

Q-36 Space Modulator...activated!

INT. MCFLY CORPORATION

All of the computers shutoff and the lights flicker before resuming.

DOC

It has started, you could lose everything! We must act now before it's too late while the backup generators are still running!

SECRETARY

(with panic)

Oh sorry so sorry! 12th floor, the stairs are that way. Here, you'll need this card to get in.

DOC

Thanks, I'll get right on it.

INT. MCFLY OFFICE

The entire 12th floor is Marty's office. Doc wanders near a corner where Marty is at a desk with a skyline behind him. He's reading from a diary. The words are being dictated flawlessly on to the large screen in front of him as he reads from the diary.

MARTY JR [elder]

(reading aloud)

George kept every check he ever wrote, including some of the times he helped me. The one he used to fund my demo tape, promotion fees for my first record, even when he bought my first electric guitar. But I found records of three checks he destroyed, one right before I was born and the other two each a year before my siblings were born.

Marty pauses thoughtfully, swiveling the chair away from the large monitor.

MARTY JR [elder] (CONT.)
(reading aloud)
I can't help but feel there's an
important secret he was hiding.

Marty Jr has finished reading, looking up.

MARTY JR [elder] (CONT.)
What a waste of time, why were you
so obsessed with family history?

DOC
Those who do not learn from history
are bound to repeat it!

MARTY JR [elder]
Since my family's history is
nothing but success, I guess I
don't have a whole lot to learn.

DOC
Don't be so sure about that, Mr.
McFly. I knew your father well.
The reason he succeeded was his
determination and drive to give
something special to the world.

MARTY JR [elder]
What are you, his last living
groupie? He succeeded because
Grandpa bought his way into the
music world. He says it right
here in his own words!

DOC
He succeeded because his father
shared his dream. They worked
together!

MARTY JR [elder]
(sinister)
I have a different dream.

DOC
The museum, why did you close it?
Why would you do such a thing?

MARTY JR [elder]
 So you are just a groupie! I closed it because it was a waste of money, money I used to build my business empire and make a REAL difference in the world.

DOC
 But...the cure for Parkinson's. It was his last dream. You destroyed that dream!

MARTY JR [elder]
 Parkinson's? Cure? We don't have a cure, but I have a treatment and we are making plenty of money. A cure would cost me billions. What's wrong with making a little money on the side?

DOC
 (muttering to himself)
 This is my fault. This is all my fault.

The TV rings and it reads on the screen "Important: Lobbyist", which gets McFly's attention.

MARTY JR [elder]
 Get out now...or I'm having you tossed out.

Doc starts to slump away.

MARTY JR [elder]
 (to the TV screen)
 Hey John, you better have a good plan for me to take out Senator Griff, he's gaining in the polls again. I'm not going to be regulated by that do-gooder.

DOC
 (to himself)
 Marty, what are we going to do about you?

INT. HIDEAWAY

DOC

We need a plan!

MARTY JR

Why? I don't get it! What's wrong with...with me? I'm a huge success!

DOC

This?!?

Doc waves his arms around to nothing in particular.

DOC (CONT.)

THIS is not success. Marty, you've gone out of control, don't you see that?

MARTY JR

Maybe you're out of control! What right do you have to interfere with my dreams? Maybe what Marty... I mean me...I mean him....oh what was I saying?

DOC

(lecturing tone)

Marty, this is not how your father raised you.

MARTY JR

What do you know about MY father? He traded everything for success, for power, why shouldn't I be allowed to do the same thing?

DOC

Oh Marty, your father did no such thing.

MARTY JR

Yeah? Yeah? You don't understand him and you sure as hell don't understand me!

Marty grabs his reassembled powerboard and heads to the door.

DOC
Where are you going?

MARTY JR
What do you care?

Marty Jr slams the door abruptly.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Marty is powerboarding muttering to himself.

MARTY JR
Crazy old man. I'm going to be the most powerful man in Hill Valley, and I'm not going to let an old wack-a-doodle stop me.

GRIFF GOON #1
There he is -- stop him!!

MARTY JR
Perfect.

Griff goons go after Marty Jr, pulling weird looking fat-barreled stun gun blasters from their coats. Marty heads down a side street away from the town square.

MARTY JR
Lets see if you bastards can do 20!

Marty Jr weaves around a couple cars and while the goons were closing in, he now seems to be pulling away from the tiring goons taking chase. One of them fires, hitting Marty.

MARTY JR
(screaming)
Nnnngggaah!

Marty flies off the powerboard and lands into a pile of horse manure, inexplicably parked along the side of the road.

GRIFF
Clean up this shit and scan him.

Griff Goon #2 declines to clean up Marty, but pulls out a handheld scanner. It announces "Marty McFly Jr."

GRIFF GOON #2

Is this his son?

GRIFF

No, it can't be. I checked. Marty McFly has no kids and he scans as the old man. There's only one way that is Marty McFly: we have ourselves a genuine illegal CLONE. That's a federal offense, 25 years minimum!

GRIFF GOON #1

We got McFly now, don't we?

GRIFF

Yeah, we got him. Jail for McFly, and extermination for this thing.

MARTY JR

(starting to revive)

Oh no....

Griff Goon #2 sees him stirring, and comically shoots him again.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

NNNngngngggghh

Griff Goon #1 lets out a maniacal laugh.

GRIFF

(serious and sinister)

Let's go get the real McFly.

EXT. MCFLY CORPORATION - DUSK

Several police cars pull into the factory lot. The older Marty Jr is just walking out from work. He's confronted by an older Rose, now a member of the police.

ROSE

Mr. McFly, we have a warrant for your arrest. Hands in the air or I'll gladly fry them off.

MARTY JR [elder]

What the hell is this, Rose?

ROSE

An arrest...yours! It's about time.
The police secure Marty Jr in a holographic bubble.

ROSE (CONT.)

You have the right to remain
silent. Anythin...

MARTY JR [elder]

Rose? You dare cross me again?
I'll destroy you. I own 80% stock
in the police force! You're fired,
do you hear me, FIRED!

INT. POLICE CAR - DUSK

MARTY JR

How can I treat Rose like that?
When did I become such a tool?

EXT. MCFLY CORPORATION - NIGHT

ROSE

The judge has suspended your stock
ownership until the charges have
been resolved.

MARTY JR [elder]

What charges?

ROSE

We have your clone in custody. He
reminds me of when you weren't
such an asshole, Marty.

The police bring Marty Jr out of the car, putting the two
Marty Jrs face-to-face.

MARTY JR [elder]

It's...it's...me?

MARTY JR

Hey. Hi Rose, you look great.

MARTY JR [elder]
This is outlandish! Who is
responsible for this hoax?

ROSE
Mr. McFly, you have committed a
crime against humanity. You have
the right to remain SILENT.
Anything you do or say may be used
against you in a court of law.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE (PARKING LOT) - DAY

Doc is loading up the Tesla with a small luggage bag.

DOC
(looking at watch)
Damn, where is that kid?

As if to answer his query, several police cars whiz by him.

DOC (CONT.)
(reacting)
Uh-oh.

He checks his iPhone.

DOC (CONT.)
(reading aloud)
Marty McFly Jr in custody on
suspicion of CLONING? This is a
disaster! I must get him home!

EXT. MARTY JR HOUSE - NIGHT

Doc knocks on the door.

MARTY JR [elder]
You again? Don't you think I have
enough trouble today?

Marty Jr [elder] holds up bracelet.

MARTY JR [elder] (CONT.)
House arrest isn't bad enough?

DOC

I'm not here for you. Do you have the other Marty with you?

MARTY JR

Hey Doc, sorry about earlier.

DOC

It's ok, Marty.

MARTY JR [elder]

Wait a second, are you responsible for all this?

DOC

(pauses thoughtfully)

Maybe I am! You are a heartless conceited monster of a man.

Doc turns to speak towards the younger Marty Jr.

DOC (CONT.)

(lecturing)

You should be ashamed of...HIM.

Doc looks towards the ground, ashamed.

DOC (CONT.)

I am.

Doc regains his focus.

DOC (CONT.)

Let's go Marty. Get in the car now, we need to fix this.

MARTY JR [elder]

Are you kidding? You won't get ten feet off this property before the police run you off the road!

DOC

Roads? That's it...roads! C'mon Marty, I know how to get out of here.

MARTY JR [elder]

Hey, what about me?

DOC

Do what you do best...worry about
your damn self!

EXT. HILL VALLEY STREETS - NIGHT

Doc drives off with Marty Jr. True to the prediction, they
get ten feet off the property and three cops show up in
pursuit. Doc drives around a couple of streets.

POLICEMAN (OS, megaphone)

Stop immediately, or we will
destroy the vehicle!

MARTY JR

(panicked)

What are we going to do???

Ahead of them, a police blockade has been placed. They are
trapped like rats!

INT. TESLA - NIGHT

MARTY JR

(panicked)

We're out of room!

DOC

Hit that switch, NOW!!

Marty Jr hits the switch.

EXT. HILL VALLEY SKY - NIGHT

The Tesla goes airborne!

MARTY JR

(elated)

YEEEEEEHAW!

DOC

You like that? SCIENCE!

The police look up stunned, they have never seen anything
like this before.

POLICEMAN

Get the copters over here now!

The Tesla is now being pursued by a military copter. Doc tries to dip and dive a bit but the copter is up to the task.

DOC

I think it's time for us to go.

The copter fires missiles at the Tesla!

MARTY JR

(panicked)

Doc!!!!!!!!!!

Doc hits a button. The Tesla swoops forward into the sky and then BOOM BOOM BOOM. The scene ends with shots of the copter in the sky, with no Tesla in sight.

EXT. HILL VALLEY SKY - DAY

Sky shot continues (but day), serene scene (no copters), and it lasts for about 20 seconds.

BOOM BOOM BOOM

The Tesla flies into the scene.

INT. TESLA - DAY

MARTY JR

That was great!! Way to go, Doc!

DOC

Let's land.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT - DAY

The Tesla lands on a dirt road that runs into a bunch of rocks, ironically mimicking the police road blockade they just avoided in the future.

DOC

We still have to deal with the problem.

MARTY JR

We're free from that place, problem solved. Right?

DOC

No Marty. The problem we have to deal with is you.

MARTY JR

Me???

DOC

Yes, you Marty. We can't let you grow up into that monster.

MARTY JR

He wasn't a monster, I mean...I'm not a monster. C'mon Doc, give him, errr...me...a break.

DOC

Marty, I helped your Dad become a success, and that in turn has led to you becoming everything we stood against. Don't you see, this is my responsibility!

MARTY JR

(snarky)

Don't you think you are being a tad dramatic?

Doc responds by getting back into the Tesla, locking the doors.

DOC

When you figure out who you want to be, I'll be back.

MARTY JR

(reacting)

No Doc NO! Where the hell am I?
When the hell am I???

Marty Jr instinctively runs in front of the Tesla, lying down in front of it.

MARTY JR

You can't leave me here Doc!

The Tesla takes off vertically and disappears in the sky.

MARTY JR

Great...just great. Now what do I do?

Marty looks around. There is no one in sight. He's all alone in some desert somewhere by himself.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT - TWILIGHT

Marty is walking around, still in the middle of nowhere. A man rides up on a horse.

MARTY JR

Stop stop, over here!!!

The horse changes direction and rides towards Marty and stops. The man dismounts his horse. He is WILLIAM (Bill) HILL.

BILL

You need help, kid? What are you doing way out here?

MARTY JR

Uhmmm, I dunno?

BILL

You weren't rustled out here to be a wage slave were you?

MARTY JR

A what slave?

BILL

Damn it, they are gonna turn this town into a living hellhole!

MARTY JR

Town? I don't see any town.

BILL

A town is just a community. It's people! Living together as one, helping each other survive and enjoy life.

MARTY JR

(worried)

Are you a socialist?

BILL

(laughs)

You got a lot to learn, kid. C'mon.

Marty Jr gets on his horse and they ride for a bit.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT (CAMPSITE) - NIGHT

Bill and Marty arrive at a campsite. A hundred people -- mostly men, many Chinese -- are wandering around. There is little structure, most men seem to be sleeping on the ground spread out, huddled under blankets to stay warm.

BILL

What's your name, kid?

MARTY JR

I'm Marty, the Marty McFly.
Junior! Don't you know me?

BILL

Not in the slightest. 'Marty',
that's a rather strange name, kid.

MARTY JR

And you are?

BILL

I'm William Hill. But my friends
call me Bill.

MARTY JR

If you don't mind me asking, what's
the date?

BILL

November 5th, 1855!

MARTY JR

(shocked)

EIGHTEEN? Did you say 1855? Why are
all of you here, Bill?

BILL

We all came here to get rich! So
rich, we never have to work again
for the rest of our life.

MARTY JR

Rich....here? There's nothing here?

BILL

Well, maybe not anymore, not for
people like us anyway. We were
fools chasing a fools gold.

MARTY JR

I don't get it.

BILL

GOLD, son, GOLD! We all rushed out
here hoping to stake our claim.

MARTY JR

(mockingly)

It looks like you guys are starving to death, not getting rich.

BILL

Why, not long ago, you couldn't trip over a bunch of rocks without finding gold. But things have changed quickly. The easy gold is all gone. Now you need to dig for it and that takes a lot of expensive equipment.

MARTY JR

And THEN you get rich right?

BILL

No, not us, but the owners of this mine. We're little more than wage slaves, not even making enough to get by. For our labor, we'll get a couple coins a day.

William points over to a young BUFORD "MAD DOG" TANNEN, standing idly nearby.

BILL (CONT.)

You see that mean looking kid over there? Probably just a couple years older than you. We call him Mad Dog. He drools a lot. Already the fastest gun in the west, far as I can recall.

MARTY JR

Mad Dog? Mad Dog...Tannen???

BILL

That's right, how do you know him?

MARTY JR

He's got a big rep already, doesn't he?

BILL

Hmmm, true true. C'mon over here and meet my family. This is my wife Irene and my son, Travis.

IRENE HILL looks like Lorraine Bates, from the original BTTF, as there is a relation. TRAVIS HILL is about Marty's age.

TRAVIS

Hey. Welcome to Hell Valley.

There is a dramatic pause as Marty Jr and Travis exchange glances.

TRAVIS (CONT.)

Your clothes are weird.

MARTY JR

Yeah. Listen Travis, Hell Valley sounds great and all, but I don't think it's for me.

BILL

Ha, you think you are the first person to say that?

MARTY JR

Yeah, I mean I think I'm leaving.

BILL

Where you gonna go, kid? Nothing but death in every direction. You won't survive the week.

MARTY JR

But I'm hungry, where can I buy some food?

BILL

Now you want to buy food? You gonna go wrestle up buffalo, I reckon?

MARTY JR

(exasperated)

What do you suggest?

Bill tosses him a pickax. They begin swinging axes inside a cave, busting up the ground. Mad Dog Tannen is overseeing the work.

MARTY JR

We gonna find gold this way Travis?

TRAVIS

No, this is just softening things up for the drills. They don't want the equipment damaged.

MARTY JR

I think this is gonna damage my shoulder!

MAD DOG

Better you than the equipment. We have to protect what's valuable.

MARTY JR

Yeah, you know so much, you swing my axe for a while.

MAD DOG

Ha! I don't like you, you smell funny. Know your place ant or I'll step on you.

MARTY JR

And what gives you the right, huh?

Mad Dog whips out his revolver and waves it menacingly towards Marty Jr.

MAD DOG

This.

Mad Dog lifts Marty Jr up by his shirt, shoving the gun into Marty Jr's face.

MAD DOG (CONT.)

Since you're new here, I'll cut you some slack. For now. Get back to work while you still can.

TRAVIS

You better listen to him. He just shot a guy in the back last week.

Marty starts swinging the axe again. Tannen nods approvingly and moves on. Time passes and upon return to Marty Jr, he is still diligently hard at work in the mine.

MARTY JR

We've been out here for hours!

TRAVIS

If you want three pieces, we got a couple more to go.

MARTY JR

Three pieces. What will that buy us?

TRAVIS

Nothin', nothin' really. They charge two to let us stay on the campground, I reckon four if my Dad pays for you. Another four and we can all eat tonight.

MARTY JR

This is hopeless!

TRAVIS

Yeah, I know. But my daddy says this is the only thing keeping us alive. For now.

MARTY JR

But they'll get rich on our work, and we'll get nothing for it! This is unfair!

TRAVIS

That's the way of the world, isn't it? Those with the money get the money, the rest of us get crumbs.

MARTY JR

I never thought of it that way. There must be some way out.

Bill Hill walks on to the scene, catching the end of the conversation.

BILL

Not by gold there isn't. Sure, this worked out good for a few, but now that the gold is buried, nothing but serfdom ahead.

MARTY JR

Then why are we doing it? This sucks!

Marty swings the axe in frustration, and a chunk of rock falls over, revealing a golden shine underneath.

MARTY JR

I did it, I found gold!! Haha!!!
We're rich!

MAD DOG

Maybe you aren't useless. We're
ready to start drillin!

EXT. GOLD MINE - NIGHT

Mad Dog is pushing a wheelbarrow filled with gold chunks.

MAD DOG

Looky what we have here, lots and
lots of GOLD!

MARTY JR

That's our gold, we did the work!

MAD DOG

You whine like my mule, kid.
Here's your share.

Mad Dog flips three coins at Marty Jr.

MAD DOG

And you're lucky I fork over to you
at all with your attitude.

MARTY JR

My attitude? You're a crook,
Tannen!

TRAVIS

Don't Marty...

MARTY JR

You guys are crooks and blood-
sucking thieves. Where's our
share?

MAD DOG

I warned you kid, you better learn
your place.

Mad Dog whips out his pistol and points it right into Marty's face. The moment lingers. And then Mad Dog knocks him in the head with the pistol, knocking Marty Jr out.

MAD DOG

Haw haw haw. Get this loser out of here, Travis. Don't bring him back or next time, I WILL shoot him.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT (CAMPSITE) - NIGHT

William Hill is strumming a guitar lightly, with the family around a campfire. The melody provides a serene feel to the quiet desert night.

MARTY JR

What a nightmare! Trapped in time.

Marty Jr looks around, dazed and confused. Irene turns her attention to him, wiping his forehead with a cloth.

IRENE

They must have hit you pretty hard, Marty. But don't worry, you are safe and sound here in 1855.

MARTY JR

1855??

Marty Jr reaches for his head. He looks up and Irene is mothering him.

MARTY JR

You're my, you're my....
grandmother?

IRENE

GRANDMOTHER??

Irene hits Marty in the head comically where he was hit before, and he reacts with pain.

IRENE

Oh oh dear lord, I'm sorry.

MARTY JR

Owww. It's alright...sorry my vision is a bit blurry still.

BILL

You alright kid? Have some more water.

Marty drinks the water, but he responds with a face like he just drank some sour milk.

MARTY JR

Ugh. I mean, uhm...thanks. Wow, neat guitar! Can I see it?

BILL

Sure. Do you play?

MARTY JR

I do, a bit. But...just by myself. I've never played in front of anyone.

BILL

Why not?

MARTY JR

My Dad is...well, he's REALLY good. Much better than me.

BILL

And you feel like you can't live up to him, is that it?

MARTY JR

Yeah, something like that. I don't want people to laugh at me.

BILL

Let's see what you got. We promise not to laugh.

Marty Jr nods appreciatively.

MARTY JR

Ok, I'll give it a try. There's a song I like I've been working on for a while. It's about, well, I guess it's about me.

Marty begins strumming the guitar, finding a few chords. He starts muttering to himself musically a couple of the key verses, like he's trying to find his center. It's not really clear what he's going to sing yet.

MARTY JR

(strumming, muttering)

What the hell am I doing here? I
don't belong here.

He stops, takes a deep breath, and then starts playing in earnest. This is a seminal groundbreaking moment and, during this performance, Marty Jr transforms from the bratty "Marty the Smarty" into the Marty McFly Jr we would expect Marty McFly to raise. The musical performance is serious, heartfelt, emotionally moving, and flawless. He is singing "Creep" by Radiohead, acoustically.

MARTY JR (singing)

When you were here before
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so fucking special
But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

As Marty continues, he is attracting a larger and larger crowd because of the excellent and soul-capturing performance. By the time he finishes, it seems like the whole campsite is listening.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul

Marty Jr pauses briefly after "soul", not long enough to be disruptive, but long enough to show the words are seeping into him.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

I want you to notice when I'm not
around
You're so fucking special
I wish I was special

Travis has somehow managed to get a hold of Marty Jr's iPhone and he's poking at the buttons curiously. The camera returns to Marty Jr performing to the entire audience of growing onlookers.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

She's running out the door
She's running out
She runs runs runs runs..
Runs...

Travis has the iPhone turns on and it is showing the selfie Marty took in 2045. As Travis looks at the picture, the McFly Cafe in the background changes into the "Cafe 80s". The future is changing because Marty Jr is growing as a person and this is a pivotal transformative moment.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
I don't belong here

Marty stops and there is a stunned silence throughout the campground. You can here the still of the night, the fire crackling loudly. And then the whole campsite breaks into applause. Marty Jr flashes a big grin.

BILL

That was really something, Marty!
Can't say I've ever heard anything
quite like that before. I can say
you would make any father proud.

The crowd quickly disperses, leaving Marty Jr with Bill's family to continue talking.

TRAVIS

I found your...thing. What is it?

MARTY JR

Oh that. We -- uhm -- I use it to look at funny pictures of cats.

BILL

You were right, those men are thieves trading on our sweat, and the blood of everyone here. They are taking advantage of people's misfortunes for wealth. We got nothing and nowhere to go.

MARTY JR

My father likes to say, "Our challenges don't define us. Our actions do." So lets do something!

Bill appears thoughtfully as he considers Marty Jr's words, and then looks up inspired.

BILL

You're right, it's time for action! We get that gold back, we get us some horses and farm animals with that gold, and we build ourselves a real town!

MARTY JR

A town?

BILL

Yup, that's how to do it. See, we're stuck here and have nothing, but with a town, we'll have each other. We build a town, and make this a nice place to live!

Now Marty Jr is puzzling thoughtfully to himself, with Bill's familiar words reverberating in his mind.

MARTY JR

A nice place to live....?

Marty Jr turns to address Bill.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

Bill, that sounds great, but you just don't go build a town. Towns are already there.

BILL

I don't see any towns out here, do you? You think things just drop out of the sky? Things don't just happen, you MAKE them happen!

The group nods in agreement, conveying their inspiration!

BILL (CONT.)

There's another valley fifty miles east of here, near a river for our water and where the train's gonna be running through by the ravine. Not a lot on Indians there either, they think the valley is cursed. We can build our town there and be free men again. Sure as my name is Bill Hill!

MARTY JR

(muttering)

Bill Hill...Hill Valley...a nice place to live? You're William Hill!!

BILL

I told you that already, kid. They did hit you pretty hard, I reckon.

MARTY JR

We are going to make that town. And I know just how we can get the gold we're going to need.

Marty Jr looks at Irene and smiles knowingly.

MARTY JR (CONT.)

I know Tannen's weak spot!

HILL VALLEY - MCFLY HOME - EXTERIOR
 Sunday, May 14th, 1977

In a burst of noise, Doc Brown arrives in the Tesla in Hill Valley above the McFly home. He manuevers the Tesla to street level and then parks across the street. The street is largely deserted in midday aside from a stray dog that watches Doc land his flying car curiously. A shot of the time circuits in the car displays the current date and time

DOC

Ok, 1977. Lets find out what your secret is, George McFly!

Doc Brown climbs out of the car and sneaks across the street. He slides up to the McFly house and peers into the living room window that has been left open. He sees YOUNG MARTY MCFLY, now just 8 years old, playing with toys on the living room rug. A small black and white TV is on and it's playing a Honeymooners rerun.

DOC

(talking to himself)

Damn! Marty's at home!

LORRAINE (O.S.)

Marty, Daddy took the other kids, out, you play nicely with your toys, momma is gonna have a nice bath!

Doc peers back and we see an adult woman pass near the window carrying a bottle of wine. In moments she is gone and Marty is left playing alone. The bath tub water starts to run and Lorraine is singing quietly to herself. Doc runs around to the back and enters the house quietly.

MCFLY HOUSE - INTERIOR

DOC

Good thing they don't lock doors in 1977.

He sneaks in and tiptoes past young Marty, who is too absorbed to even notice. He heads to a room that looks like George's home office.

Doc Brown begins to rifle through the desk drawers. After a brief period of searching, Doc comes across an old-fashioned check ledger.

DOC

Marty was right, it's all here just like he said it would be! Marty would have been born in 1969.

Doc flips through the book to 1968 and his finger scans through the entries. It stops at one particular entry for a \$2,000 check to "Hill Valley Medical University". This means something to Doc.

Young Marty is no longer playing with toys and -- unnoticed by Doc -- Marty is now standing right in front of him.

DOC

I knew it!! This is proof! Look at you Marty, absolutely amazing!

Doc suddenly realizes that Marty is look right at him.

DOC (CONT.)

Hwuuuuhhh! You can't be looking at me, this could destroy the whole universe!

YOUNG MARTY

You're funny. I know you, you live in that big house don't you?

DOC

Uhhmm, yes yes, of course I do.

YOUNG MARTY

Nice to meet you!

DOC

That's right, I remember now! This is how we meet! But wait, that's not possible. Unless...GREAT SCOTT!!! I think we've merged into this reality so that time-travel isn't changing time anymore but is now PART of time! I'm SUPPOSED to be here! I may have destroyed...

Young Marty is staring at Doc as he continues to ramble on to him self, but now interrupts.

YOUNG MARTY

Why are you in my house? Is my mom sick, Doc?

DOC

Doc? How do you know I'm...oh the coat. No Marty, your mother and father are perfectly fine! I'm here, uhhhh, I'm here to show you a science experiment!

YOUNG MARTY

What's a "science experiment".

DOC

Think of it as a magic trick. Here, let me show you! I think I've got it right here.

Doc reaches into his lab coat and pulls out a lighter. He heads over to the toys where Marty is playing. He pours the lighter fluid into the palm of his hand, dousing it good. He then lights his hand, causing it to burn. Waving his hand through the air, the flame dances magically for a brief instant before the fascinated wide stare of Young Marty McFly.

YOUNG MARTY

Wow, Doc...that was amazing!!!

DOC

Now, don't try this at home. It can be very dangerous, ok?

LORRAINE (O.S.)

Marty are you alright?

YOUNG MARTY

I'm fine Mom!

Hearing Marty's mom, Doc begins to feel a little bit panicky. As he gets up, he inadvertently leaves the lighter behind. Marty eyes the lighter curiously but doesn't reach for it yet.

DOC

Uhm, Marty, I need to be going now.
But feel free to stop by my place
anytime. I'll pay you well to mow
my lawn, alright?

YOUNG MARTY

Sounds great, Doc.

DOC

Ok, I got to go now.

Doc heads to the front door and slips out of the house. He begins fumbling with the lighter until he gets a flame going. Just then, Lorraine (still can't see her entirely) comes out and sees Marty with the lighter. Startled, Marty lowers the lighter and sets the family rug on fire.

MCFLY HOUSE - INTERIOR

Doc is on the front lawn walking out when he hears Lorraine scream.

LORRAINE (O.S.)

AHHHHHHH! FIRE FIRE FIRE!!!

Doc looks like the cat who ate the canary.

DOC

Oops, I did it again.

LORRAINE (O.S.)

Wait 'till your father comes home,
you are in big trouble young man!

DOC

Marty will be alright. I hope they
go easy on him.

Doc Brown enters the Tesla and drives off. The street is shown briefly without the Tesla visible, until suddenly the Tesla re-emerges from the opposite direction flying above the street and exploding through the time barrier once again. The Tesla disappears in spectacular fashion.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT "FORT TANNEN" CABIN - NIGHT (1855)

A large fort is located on the outskirts of the campsite, labeled with a clumsily constructed sign that reads "Fort Tannen". Mad Dog is on guard duty outside the fort, looking more alert than usual. His horse is posted nearby. He's holding a shotgun across his belly, but otherwise relaxed in his seat leaning back. Irene approaches him in a sexy low cut dress that would make Pocahontas blush.

IRENE

Good evening, Mr. Tannen.

Mad Dog sits up with surprise, almost like he's just been woken out of deep thought.

MAD DOG

Hi Irene. You looking to make some extra cash this evening?

IRENE

Why no sir. I'm not that kind of girl.

MAD DOG

Pappy says every girl is that kind of girl.

Irene ignored Mad Dog's response.

IRENE

I hear you found some gold today, is that right?

MAD DOG

That gutter rat you guys brought in had some beginner's luck, found me a stake. And this one's all mine, girl. I got the rights to that little mine in a poker game.

Irene approaches Mad Dog, slowly and seductively.

IRENE

The lord sure does smile upon you, Mr. Tannen. So young...so successful...so HANDSOME!

MAD DOG

Damn right I am. So is that the real purpose of your visit?

IRENE

I need to get out of here, Buford. I can't live like this no more.

MAD DOG

Fine, Irene. I'd trade every bar of gold in there for you anyway.

IRENE

Oh Buford, that's so sweet!

Irene kisses him deeply, although her eyes are open and their slight roll conveys her true feelings to the audience.

MAD DOG

You'll leave your husband for me?

IRENE

My husband? Right, lets go to the woods, I don't want anyone to see us Buford!

Irene grabs Mad Dog's hands, and leads him anxiously in the woods. He follows compliantly. From the opposite end, Bill and Marty Jr emerge in duck-walk fashion.

BILL

I'm not sure I like this plan of yours!

MARTY JR

Trust me, this will work out fine.

Marty Jr walks up to the fort with a pickax and starts swinging. Before long, they got enough of a hole to go in. Marty Jr hands the gold out through the hole to Bill, who collects it in a large sack. Bill quietly loads it on to Mad Dog's horse and Marty Jr crawls out. As he emerges from the crudely-made hole, Marty Jr runs into a pair of booted spurs. He looks up and the camera follows his gaze up to a menacing perspective of the owner of the boots: Mad Dog!

MAD DOG

Now I really AM gonna kill you,
runt!

Mad Dog pulls the gun out and puts it in Marty's face.

MARTY JR

(panicking)

Don't shoot me Mr. Mad Dog!

MAD DOG

Nobody calls me by that name, you
hear me??? NOBODY!

BILL

(calmly)

Don't shoot the boy. The gold's
all here.

MAD DOG

Hill, give me the sack of gold
right now and I'll only kill one of
you.

Bill hands Mad Dog the sack of gold. Mad Dog looks at Marty Jr, aims, and pulls the trigger. Marty flinches, bracing for the worst. But the gun doesn't fire!

MAD DOG

What the hell?

BILL

Run for it Marty!

Marty Jr tries to run, but Mad Dog grabs him before he can get clear and they scuffle on to the ground. Mad Dog's gun gets knocked out of his hand and it fires, hitting Tannen in the foot.

Tannen is trying to get back up but he can't put any weight on the foot. He falls over. Bill grabs the gold and hops back on the horse. Marty also gets on the horse with Bill. Irene shows up with her own horse, riding with Travis.

MAD DOG

I'll get you, you'll pay through
the nose! If it takes me five
lifetimes, you will all pay! You
hear me? You...and your young uns!

BILL
 (triumphantly)
 Let's go make our town!

The rest of them ride off out of sight as Mad Dog rants incoherently.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT - HILL VALLEY OVERLOOK - DAY

Overlay reads: December 25th, 1855

Bill is looking over Hill Valley. The start of the town seen in Back to the Future III is visible down below with construction in progress.

BILL
 Marty, we've led another fifty people from the mines to our new town. We have everything we need to make a town that will be...

Marty Jr interrupts.

MARTY JR
 ...a nice place to live?

Bill smiles at Marty Jr and tussles his hair.

MARTY JR (CONT.)
 It's your dream Bill. You deserve credit.

IRENE
 That's right, Bill, your inspiration made hell valley into a home!

TRAVIS
 So we made this!

Travis is holding a sign. It says, "Hill Valley, a nice place to live." Marty Jr nods approvingly, as does Bill.

A posse of horses is making their way to the group and they all suddenly hear the approach for the first time. They turn to look and it's Mad Dog and a familiar looking gang of goons (same actors as in the future, dressed for the 1800s) approaching.

MARTY JR

Perfect, not them again.

Mad Dog approaches, dismounts his horse, and walks up to Marty Jr. His posse stays mounted on their horses.

MAD DOG

You thought I wouldn't find you?
Where's my gold, runt?

BILL

You're looking at it, Tannen.

MAD DOG

You went and built me an entire town? Fine, but this here town is now mine. I own it, you all work for me.

MARTY JR

No way Mad Dog. This town isn't yours, or mine, it belongs to... everyone! Nobody owns a town.

MAD DOG

Wrong answer, runt!

Mad Dog pulls out his pistol and places it in Marty's face again. Tannen's gang is still holstered, laughing at the scene.

BILL

Let's not do anything rash. We can work this out. Shooting an unarmed boy isn't proper.

MAD DOG

Fine, throw him a piece.

One of Tannen's goons tosses a gun to Marty Jr, who adroitly catches it.

MAD DOG (CONT.)

Now, lets play a little game of hide and seek. You go and hide in your little town, and we'll go and hunt you down and hang you.

Mad Dog's posse chuckles for Mad Dog.

MAD DOG (CONT.)

You got 10 minutes, runt!

Bill addresses Marty Jr.

BILL

I think you should run.

Marty Jr takes off awkwardly down the hill. There's nowhere to hide down there though as the town hardly has a complete building.

MAD DOG

Boys, cover them, make sure they stay right here. I'm going to finish this.

BILL

You said 10 minutes! Where's your sense of honor?

MAD DOG

I lied.

EXT. CALIFORNIA DESERT - HILL VALLEY TOWN - DAY

Marty is running right down the center of town in panic. People are seen working, but focused on putting together the town and ignoring him. He heads behind one of the more completed buildings, the start of the town bar.

Doc Brown appears unexpectedly.

MARTY JR

(shocked)

Doc???

DOC

Got yourself in a bit of trouble?

MARTY JR

Mad Dog is coming to hang me. Get me out of here. Please!

DOC

We can't leave this town in the hands of Mad Dog! We have to stop him. So I brought you THIS!

Doc hands Marty a hoverboard. He has a big smile on his face.

MARTY JR

You are insane. What is this Doc?

DOC

It's from a future, it's a...

MAD DOG (O.S.)

Come out now, runt!

DOC

Go on Marty. You'll be fine. Just use the hoverboard!

MARTY JR

Hoverboard?

MAD DOG (O.S.)

NOW RUNT!!

Marty Jr steps out to the center of the town. Mad Dog is on his horse waiting impatiently. Marty Jr approaches him confidently.

MARTY JR

Stop, or I'll use...THIS!

Marty Jr waves the hoverboard at Mad Dog. Mad Dog looks at him puzzled briefly, and then his snarl returns.

MAD DOG

The time for jokes is over.

Mad Dog expertly lassos a rope over Marty's midsection.

MAD DOG (CONT.)

Ready for a ride? Hee-yaw!

The horse begins galloping as Marty falls over, getting dragged briefly through the dirt. Marty is still clutching the hoverboard and manages to roll over on it. It's floating so it pulls him out of the dirt and he's riding on it comfortably as Mad Dog continues to pull him.

MARTY JR

It's a floating skateboard!

Marty Jr manages to climb on to his feet holding the rope with his hands and is now "waterskiing" behind the horse. Mad Dog rounds a circle around the future clock tower.

Marty Jr expertly bounces off the posts of the structure, his body parallel to the ground. As he comes around the corner, he gains momentum, yanking the rope and propelling him alongside Mad Dog and his horse. Marty Jr grabs the back of the saddle and rides along, quickly unhooking the rope from the horse. Mad Dog looks behind him over his right shoulder and sees Marty Jr is gone.

MAD DOG

Whoooooah! Where'd the runt go?

He continues to look behind him, his back to Marty Jr floating behind him on the hoverboard. Marty Jr has the rope off of him now and drops it on to Tannen.

MAD DOG

What the hell?

Marty Jr gives the rope a hard yank and Mad Dog goes flying off the side of the horse, crashing hard into the ground. His gun goes flying across the dirt. Mad Dog tries to get up, but he manages to only stand up on one leg, his hand clinching a shoulder hurt from the fall.

MARTY JR

My turn, Tannen.

Marty Jr plants him with a right cross and Mad Dog goes reeling into the ground like a sack of potatoes. Marty Jr then hops on the horse.

MARTY JR

Giddy-up!

The horse takes off and drags Mad Dog through the dirt. Marty leads the horse over to the side of the town and Mad Dog goes sliding into a giant pile of horse manure. Marty dismounts the horse and admires his handiwork. Doc appears along side of him.

DOC

Just like your father, Marty!

MARTY JR

Rock-'n'-roll!

Bill, Travis, and Irene ride up on their horses. Mad Dog is laying in the manure.

MAD DOG

Manure...I HATE manure!

BILL

Top of the evening, gents!
We took care of Tannen's friends.

Bill address Doc Brown.

BILL (CONT.)

Thanks for your toy, Mister.

Bill tosses a taser gun back to Doc.

BILL (CONT.)

It worked like you said, "a bolt of lightning". I think they'll live but they don't have guns no more.

DOC

My pleasure. An honor to meet you, Mr. Hill. You've built a fine town here. I plan to live here myself.

BILL

That's Bill to my friends.

MARTY JR

Why'd you do it, Doc? Why'd you just leave me like that?

DOC

Marty, I'm truly sorry, but the only way I could know that you would grow up to be the person who will protect this town is if you helped make it in the first place!

MARTY JR

I think it worked. I intend to protect this town from people like Mad Dog. Well, I guess and me. I had it all wrong, Doc.

MAD DOG

What about me? I think you broke my leg!

BILL

You are not welcome in this town
but you are welcome to leave.
We'll have your posse come down and
drag you out. You best not come
back because next time, the sheriff
is taking you to jail.

Bill nods to the Sheriff Strickland.

SHERIFF

Discipline, Bill! That's what these
youths lack.

Doc smiles and places his hand on Marty Jr's shoulder.

DOC

How about we go home?

Marty Jr turns to Bill, Travis, and Irene to say goodbye.

MARTY JR

Thanks William, Travis, Irene.
I'll never forget everything you've
taught me.

BILL

No, thank you Marty. We couldn't
have done this without you. You
inspired me!

Marty Jr turns to Doc seeking answers.

MARTY JR

Is that...is that true?

Doc avoids the paradox question.

DOC

It's time for us to go.

EXT. LONE PINE MALL - NIGHT

The Tesla bursts through the air and lands at Lone Pine Mall at 1 AM in the morning. It's not long before Marty pulls into the Mall and meets them.

MARTY JR

Dad!!

Marty and Marty Jr hug.

MARTY

You've been gone for several days.

MARTY JR

Several days? I've been gone for over a month!

MARTY

Doc, welcome back. Everything go ok?

DOC

Everything went according to plan. At least, as well as it ever does.

MARTY

So it was a crazy adventure, wasn't it?

Doc smiles knowingly.

DOC

We can discuss that later.

MARTY

Doc, I have to ask you...how did you get a DNA sample from my father, George?

DOC

I'm sorry Marty, I'm not sure what you mean. What did the lab say?

MARTY

The lab said that the other tube was my father's DNA. But he's been dead for years. Did you travel back through time and get his sample?

DOC

No Marty, I didn't. There's a different explanation.

Doc pauses thoughtfully.

DOC (CONT.)

Marty, remember you said that the entire relationship between your father and mother changed when he knocked out Biff?

MARTY

Yeah, it did. Wish you had seen that, it was amazing!

DOC

That's not my point. Your parents relationship changed completely, but YOU didn't. Your brother didn't. Your sister didn't. Doesn't that strike you as a bit unusual?

MARTY

I guess I never really thought about it that way. What's that have to do with this?

DOC

That sample wasn't from your father.

MARTY

What???

DOC

Many years ago, I was asked to make a donation in the name of science! They would routinely seek out scientists and doctors for this sort of thing.

MARTY

What sort of thing? I don't get it.

DOC

Marty, your parents wanted to have kids. Very very much, I imagine. But George couldn't have kids.

MARTY

How is that possible, Doc?

DOC

Marty, they did something special, groundbreaking. They spent all of the money they had left at a fertility clinic so that they could have you. And George did an amazing job raising you, far better than I could have done.

MARTY

You mean, you mean...

DOC

That was my DNA sample. Marty...

Doc delivers the news dramatically, with intentional resemblance to Darth Vader.

DOC (CONT.)

I am your father.

Doc regains his normal tone.

DOC (CONT.)

Genetically speaking, anyway.

MARTY

This, this...this is heavy!
Did you...did you know?

DOC

No Marty, I didn't know. But I always hoped that if I had a son out there somewhere, he'd be EXACTLY like you. But I suspected because my father also had Parkinson's Disease.

MARTY

So the disease wasn't caused by time-travel?

DOC

No, just part of being my family.

Marty now turns to Marty Jr.

MARTY

I'm sorry I haven't been there for you.

MARTY JR

And I'm sorry too. I want to be a better person. I want to help people, not profit at their expense.

DOC

Profit...profit...Great Scott! I nearly forgot! We still haven't gotten the cure for Marty yet!

MARTY JR

Doc, we CAN'T go and get the cure from the future. It won't be there.

DOC

I don't understand.

MARTY JR

Doc, I learned that things don't just happen, you MAKE them happen. The only way there will ever be a cure in the future is if we dedicate ourselves to finding it today.

Doc looks away thoughtfully and then back at Marty Jr.

DOC

You know Marty, I think you are absolutely right!

Marty nods in agreement. Marty places his arms around both Marty Jr and Doc Brown in a semi-group hug.

MARTY JR

I just want to know, how'd you make that car fly?

DOC

I'll explain hoverconversion later. We have to go Marty!

Marty Jr and Marty Sr exchange a nervous look, a shrug, and Marty Jr climbs back into the the Tesla.

MARTY
What's going on Doc?

INT. TESLA

Doc is at the wheel and Marty Jr is in the front passenger seat. The window is down and Marty Sr is leaning on the car.

DOC
I added a wrinkle! We've been traveling along the z axis, but why not travel along the x or y axis?

MARTY
ENGLISH Doc, English! When are you going this time?

DOC
Not when....WHERE!

EXT. LONE PINE MALL - DAY

Doc floors it and the Tesla begins accelerating rapidly to 88 miles per hour.

INT. TESLA

DOC
The Tesla is also a teleporter. We can travel instantly anywhere in the world!

MARTY JR
So WHERE are we going?

EXT. LONE PINE MALL - NIGHT

DOC (O.S.)
It's your sister, Marty! I've located her. We have to go help Marlene!

The car hits 88 miles per hour with a loud triple boom, fire trails, and nothing but the stillness of Lone Pine Mall remains.

“Back in Time” music & credits roll!

After the credits, a black screen with only the words reading, “Several Years Later...”

Marty Jr is on his iPhone. He’s looks emotional, in tears.

MARTY JR

Dad, Dad, I need you to come down
to the lab. (Pause) Yes, now Dad.
(Pause) We did it. We did it....

Marty Jr hangs up, and he is crying tears of joy.

Fade to a shot of Marty Jr’s iPhone. It should be the selfie he took but it has changed. The background is still showing an updated 2045 with a Cafe 80s, but now the picture shows Marty Jr alongside Marty McFly, both wearing a Michael J. Fox Parkinson’s Foundation t-shirt and a smile. Below the photo reads:

Our challenges don’t define us, our actions do!
Please support the Michael J. Fox Parkinson’s
Foundation.

FADE OUT.

THE END