

"Reuben's Version"

"Hundred Years Before Its Time"

over:

EXT. WILD ISLAND -- AFTERNOON

with exotic beach under palm trees.

SENIOR HUSBAND and SENIOR WIFE enjoy a picnic. He eats grapes in the size of tangerines, she munches strawberries in the size of pears.

SENIOR WIFE

Living like Robinson Crusoe.

SENIOR HUSBAND

Into the 22nd century.

SENIOR WIFE

I'll prepare you a mango cake for your 150th birthday as no one has seen before.

SENIOR HUSBAND

If anybody told me that I could bear over a 100 years with the same wife when I was a youngster of 50 I would have questioned his sanity.

SENIOR WIFE

With a nerd like you I wonder which wife would stay with you.

SENIOR HUSBAND

Haven't I been a great inventor?

SENIOR WIFE

(nods, amused)

Have seen the new beans grow in the size of cherries.

He nods, pleased.

SENIOR WIFE

Is all they're causing violet scent?

SENIOR HUSBAND

In the sound of a fine tuned Stradivari. Mozart would be proud.

SENIOR WIFE

Where are you with those scents of  
one's choice?

SENIOR HUSBAND

Did you get tired of my "violets,"  
Darling?

SENIOR WIFE

Of course not, was just wondering what  
you're tweaking on so much and so  
mysteriously.

SENIOR HUSBAND

Sweetie, with the risk that somebody  
from the mainland is spying on our  
conversation...

SENIOR WIFE

Yes?

SENIOR HUSBAND

I'm in the final stages of combining  
the genes of rats with those of your  
favorite flowers.

SENIOR WIFE

Orchids?

Nodding, delighted,

SENIOR HUSBAND

Imagine this delicate and lofty flower  
grow and expand at such an incredible  
rate.

SENIOR WIFE

We'll beat cheap orchid fake imports  
of extrasolar provenance.

He bites into a huge apple.

SENIOR HUSBAND

Taste still a little too much like  
water melons. Got to work on them.

SENIOR WIFE

Gene manipulation as a perennial  
hobby...

LATER

He surfs in the ocean.

She sleeps in the shade of a palm tree. ABDUL (same as the young Abdul in episodes #8, #9, and #13, but old) comes with THREE CAMELS with three humps each and heavily laden. Two of the Camels SCREECH and wake up the Senior Wife.

SENIOR WIFE

The Arabic version of Friday...

ABDUL

You mean Friday? Friday, the cannibal leftover on Robinson Crusoe's island?

SENIOR WIFE

I didn't mean to offend you.

ABDUL

Ma'am, I don't even eat animals. Only tofu in the taste of lamb.

SENIOR WIFE

Where do you come from?

ABDUL

From the desert.  
(points at ocean)  
This is my favorite oasis.

SENIOR WIFE

Have I seen you here before?

ABDUL

I left civilization before the middle of the 21st century. A long time after the big cute-wife-clone scandal.

SENIOR WIFE

What, were the wives no good?

ABDUL

Wives were TOO good. Boss around poor Arab husbands, very demanding. And their price dropped and nobody wanted to buy them.

SENIOR WIFE

Hmm.

ABDUL

Me and my half-brother Asir were forced to return the buyers their money.

SENIOR WIFE

And?

ABDUL

And all cloned wives came back with us. We went broke.

SENIOR WIFE

You made a good choice to go back to the desert then. -- I chose to go to a remote island.

ABDUL

You good looking woman. Where's your husband?

SENIOR WIFE

Surfing.

He looks at the fruits displayed near her.

ABDUL

Wow, I like your grapes.

SENIOR WIFE

Help yourself.

ABDUL

Thank you.

SENIOR WIFE

What are you carrying with you... --

ABDUL

Abdul.

SENIOR WIFE

Abdul.

He gives her a sign to follow him and so she does. They approach the Camels and he takes out a date in the size of a lemon.

Secretive,

ABDUL

These first class dates, smuggled from extrasolar planet that is truly a reflection of the Garden of Allah.

SENIOR WIFE

D'you have a spaceport in your desert?

He gets closer to her.

ABDUL  
Covert and small but serves high ideals.

SENIOR WIFE  
Ohhh.

ABDUL  
The Bedouin Spaceship and Camel Owners Alliance, the Arab Road to the deserts of the universe.

SENIOR WIFE  
Hey, can I barter such dates with you?

ABDUL  
You become my ally?

SENIOR WIFE  
Well, I'd like to place them on my husband's birthday cake.

ABDUL  
Oh, you good wife. No barter, offers the house. Or... Abdul's camel.  
(to Camel)  
Right?

Camel agrees with a nod.

SENIOR WIFE  
May I invite you for dinner?

ABDUL  
Dinner? Here at the oasis?

SENIOR WIFE  
Why not.

LATER

The Senior Couple and Abdul have dinner.

ABDUL  
Me and Asir want to grow megadates on our island. A business we in command of. Goodbye ugly alternative energy sources.

To Senior Husband,

SENIOR WIFE  
He engages in extrasolar fruit smuggling.

ABDUL

Very big fruits, tasty and delicious.

SENIOR HUSBAND

What d'you need to smuggle them from  
so far, I make them in the backyard.

Pointing at all the big fruits around, surprised,

ABDUL

These? All?

SENIOR HUSBAND

So, you too bought yourselves one of  
these islands, huh?

Abdul points at the sea.

ABDUL

Yes, a desert island, with access to  
common oasis. Why YOU come here?

SENIOR HUSBAND

That's a long story.

ABDUL

Were you introduced to the island by  
Dominic?

SENIOR WIFE

You too?

SENIOR HUSBAND

You too?

Smiling,

ABDUL

So?

SENIOR HUSBAND

We were riding one of those worn out  
trains used by seniors back some fifty  
years ago...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. /EXT. TRAIN CAR IN THE COUNTRYSIDE -- DAY

Dominic (same as in episode #22) walks along the aisle and  
stops at Activist #1. Dominic takes out a flyer on which  
Africa is visible and shows it to Activist #1.

DOMINIC

Listen, this is a total insider's indiscretion. It takes only a signature and you'll secure yourself a permanent future.

ACTIVIST #1

Is this a gag for retarded lawbreakers?

Dominic moves to Activist #2.

DOMINIC

Off the coast of Nigeria new islands keep forming. Several of them are still unsold and many more will become available as they surface.

ACTIVIST #2

Did they ask for their permission to surface? To the One Ocean government?

Dominic moves on to Activist #3.

DOMINIC

Purchasing one such island you own it because they're under nobody's jurisdiction.

ACTIVIST #3

Don't put my cynicism to shame.

Dominic walks on and stops at the Senior Couple. They look a little younger.

DOMINIC

On these islands you can establish your own laws, your own parliament, be supreme judge, president, king and IRS.

To the Senior Husband,

SENIOR WIFE

You can be the king, I'll be the IRS.

DOMINIC

You may grant any sort of exemption to subjects who'll want to purchase a citizenship. Which won't be cheap.

To the Senior Husband,

SENIOR WIFE

Darling, let's forget these silly repose  
suites, I don't want us passed away.

DOMINIC

Chemicals in the soil of these islands  
permit the growth of herbs which raise  
life expectancy by 280 percent.

The Senior Husband looks at her, and turns to Dominic.

SENIOR HUSBAND

We purchase one.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. WILD ISLAND -- AFTERNOON

SENIOR WIFE

That was the best decision we've made  
in a hundred years, right?

SENIOR HUSBAND

You bet.

SENIOR WIFE

Everyone laughed at us. Nowadays they  
must be spinning from envy in their  
graves.

SENIOR HUSBAND

And we're still enjoying life AND  
getting younger.

She dances a Hawaiian dance.

Observing her, to Abdul,

SENIOR HUSBAND

How did YOU come to the island?

ABDUL

I was broke and still had some of these  
cloned wives and outraged Arab husbands  
chasing me...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. /EXT. TRAIN CAR IN THE COUNTRYSIDE -- DAY

Dominic approaches Abdul who looks the same as in the previous  
scene. A DOZEN CLONED OLD WOMEN surround Abdul.

As far as can be seen through their veiled faces, they look like Barbara Harrington in her eighties but with auburn dyed hair.

DOMINIC  
Want to buy an island?

ABDUL  
How big is this island?

DOMINIC  
Big enough to get lost on it.

ABDUL  
How expensive is it?

Dominic glances at the Women.

DOMINIC  
Not too expensive for you.

Abdul walks Dominic aside, away from the Women.

ABDUL  
I'm only using the train because no limo big enough for all my sweeties.

DOMINIC  
That's what I suspected.

As the Women are far away,

ABDUL  
I mean, I'm rather broke. But if you make me good offer I may still be able to buy one.

Understanding right away,

DOMINIC  
Where can we two meet ALONE?

ABDUL  
Now we understand each other. Oh one question.

DOMINIC  
Yes?

ABDUL  
Does the island have sand?

DOMINIC  
Like a desert.

ABDUL  
You have found a buyer.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. WILD ISLAND -- AFTERNOON

SENIOR HUSBAND  
And since then you've lived without  
wives.

Sad and reflective,

ABDUL  
Except for some occasional intergalactic  
harems visiting me and Asir.

SENIOR HUSBAND  
Aha.

ABDUL  
But we eat very healthy and look younger  
than ever.

SENIOR HUSBAND  
I believe that. -- I lived for one  
hundred years with one wife.

ABDUL  
How about exchange her for my three  
camels?

Senior Husband scratches his head. Abdul walks to his Camels  
and points at their humps.

ABDUL  
Look! Which camels have three? They  
unique and strong. Only MY camels  
have relatives on other planets.

As Senior Wife keeps dancing:

SENIOR HUSBAND  
But still, none of them can do Hawaiian  
belly dance.

On Abdul, swallowing it with a smile,

FADE BACK TO: