

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB - DAY

The room is dim, with only a solitary light piercing the darkness. The walls are made of cold, bare concrete. DR. HINKS (Mad Scientist with a gas mask) tinkers with a metal apparatus inside an ominous room-sized glass box.

CHASE (young woman in a worn suit and fedora.) sits on a chair in the corner. Her fingers nervously shuffling a deck of cards, determination and fear in her eyes.

MADISON (Young woman, plain clothes) charges into the room.

Chase's eyes light up when she sees Madison.

CHASE

Hey Madie! You made it. What took so long? Driven under the speed limit again.

MADISON

Cut the crap Chase. What is it this time? What's this thing that you told me might end your life?

CHASE

I'm sorry Madie, but trust me, this is the last one. After this, I'm done.

MADISON

That's what you said last time. You can't keep doing this Chase. You can't keep risking everything on impossible odds.

CHASE

Lissen up. You won't get anywhere without chancing a few things.

MADISON

You won't get anywhere if you die eather.

CHASE

That's a risk I'm willing to take. There's something I need to know.

MADISON

Bullsh\*\*, If you cared about knowing stuff, you wouldn't have dropped out of high school.

CHASE

You're right, it isn't just about knowledge. I don't fully get the sciencey stuff, but I do understand that If this works, I won't die; I won't ever die.

Dr. Hinks is done messing with the machine and walks out of the glass box, taking off his gas mask.

DR.HINKS

Actually, you will die. If this works, you just won't know it.

CHASE

Madie, this is Doctor Chase. He's going to be running me through an experiment.

Dr. Chase pPuts out his hand for a handshake. Madison slaps it away.

MADISON

What? Dying and not knowing it? Are you paying her to be a test subject for drugs or something, you snake?

Dr.Hinks shakes his head.

DR. HINKS

No, nothing like that. In fact, Chase contacted me.

Madison turns back to Chase.

MADISON

Seriously, what's going on?

DR.HINKS

We are all set to do the control

test. Do you want me to explain it then, Chase?

CHASE

Sure. Just keep it simple. None of that quantum confusing stuff.

MADISON

Yes, tell me about this stupid thing Chase is trying to do.

Dr. Hinks goes into another room and comes back out with a black cat in a cage. Chase gets up to watch. He places it in the glass box and closes the door. The cat hisses.

DR. HINKS

Inside that box is a modified Geiger counter. It's a machine that constantly measures the state of subatomic particles.

Dr. Hinks walks over to a control terminal on the side of the box.

DR. HINKS

These particles can be in one of two states: not decayed or decayed. The chance of measuring either is 50/50.

While Dr. Hinks talks, he turns on the machine. The cat gets even more on edge before the machine clicks, and poison gas rushes out of its vents.

DR.HINKS

Once I turn it on, if the machine detects the particle is decayed, it will produce a fast-spreading poison gas, killing any creature inside instantly.

The cat collapses before anyone can blink.

DR. HINKS (CONT'D)

Chase here is going to go inside with the machine on for one hundred measurements. Her odds of

survival are around one in a million trillion trillion. It's a statistical impossibility.

Chase's eyes stare intently.

FLASHBACK

INT. ILLEGAL CASINO - NIGHT

Chase is playing on a craps table surrounded by mafia GOONS with revolvers pointed straight at her. Chase rolls the dice. She lands Double sixes.

END FLASHBACK

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB - DAY

MADISON

What the heck? When I said impossible odds, I was exaggerating. Chase, why would you possibly do this? It's suicide.

CHASE

Wait, you haven't heard the whole story. What we're testing for?

DR. HINKS

According to the parallel worlds theory: whenever anything happens with an unknown outcome, there is a split in reality between all possible outcomes of that event.

CHASE

All outcomes happen, just in different worlds we don't perceive. However, we also don't perceive anything after death, so the theory is...

DR. HINKS

That if you die in one reality, the thing that killed you didn't happen in another, so because you will be dead in the other reality..

CHASE

You will only experience the one where you're alive. Meaning you can't die!

DR. HINKS

Technically, you can die if the death isn't preventable.

CHASE

Still. Madie, do you see what this means? If I survive the impossible, the parallel worlds theory will practically be proven.

MADISON

So you're gambling on the nature of the universe? You're insane. If you're wrong, you're dead. And this multiverse stuff is a tad fantastic don't you think.

CHASE

I'm not wrong. It all makes science, and seems likely if you learned all the stuff behind it.

MADISON

It's not an 100% chance. How do you know?

CHASE

Because of last time.

MADISON

Last time!?

CHASE

Remember when I left for one final bet one night?

MADISON

How can I forget? Your supposed last hurrah. Your final chance for glory or whatever.

CHASE

Well, it wasn't actually about that.

MADISON

Chase, you told me.

CHASE

Really, this was a thing with the mob.

MADISON

You lied to me?

CHASE

I didn't want to worry you. The thing is, I made so much debt gambling I was called in for one final game with the mob.

FLASHBACK

INT. ILLEGAL CASINO - NIGHT

Chases Double sixes lands. She looks up hopefully at the MOB BOSS across the table from her.

MOB BOSS

Lucky. You live for a bit longer. Roll it again. Same rule's: double sixes, or you die.

CHASE (V.O)

It was freaking impossible. They wanted me to pay off all my debt by making a bet where I needed to get double sixes ten times in a row, or they would execute me.

MADISON (V.O)

So you ran, and you're in trouble with the mob now? Is that your plan to try to kill yourself here or assure your perceived survival before they get you?

CHASE

No, I stayed. I knew I was going  
to die either way. Yet I got it.

Chase turns back to the dice. Her heart is pounding in her  
chest. She rolls the dice again. Double sixes. She stares in  
amazement.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)  
Wow, you're getting a real winning  
streak, huh? Well, you can't get  
it forever, again.

Chase rolls the dice, double sixes.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)  
Again!

Chase rolls the dice, double sixes.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)  
Someone check the dice.

A goon walks over and grabs the dice. He feels them in his  
palm, then rolls Chase's dice. It rolls a two and a one.

GOON  
They're clean.

Chase looks down at her hands in disbelief.

MOB BOSS  
In that case, roll them for her.  
She might have some cheating dice  
technique.

The Goon rolls the dice one more time.

END FLASHBACK

CHASE  
Once I did it, I tried to leave.  
They fired their revolvers, but as  
unlikely as that seems they all  
jammed.

DR.HINKS

So she ran away to try and find  
out how on earth she was still  
alive. Leading her to me.

MADISON

Why didn't you tell me about this?  
You don't tell me anything.

CHASE

You would try and stop me.

MADISON

I am going to try and stop you.  
The parallel worlds thingy could  
still be wrong.

CHASE

What other explanation is there?

MADISON

I don't know. You got lucky. The  
mob was bluffing.

CHASE

They weren't bluffing.

MADISON

And what about me? Even if it  
works, you will still die in the  
majority of realities, and I'll be  
left with you dead by your hand.  
Have you thought about that?

Madison is in tears now. Chase is silent.

MADISON (CONT'D)

You don't even need to do this.  
Anyone could do this experiment,  
even an animal.

DR. HINKS

It is better if a person does it  
to see the other side.

MADISON

(Turning to DrR. HinkINKs)  
And if you're so certain of the



success of this thing. If it matters so much a person goes through this, then why don't you, go in there and risk it all?

Dr. Hinks is now silent. He goes back to the glass box to recalibrate everything.

CHASE

Madie, I want to do it.

MADISON

(Mental breakdown)

Why? For the final time, why, why, why, why, why, why!?

CHASE

Because it will make me somebody.

This response silences Madison.

CHASE (CONT'D)

I've always risked everything for fame and glory on the poker tables and slots. Now I know there's an open chance for the history books, as the person who proved the nature of reality and lived forever. I finally see a risk worth dying for.

DR. HINKS

We are ready to start the experiment when you are, Chase.

Madison gets in front of the glass box door.

MADISON

No! I'm sorry, Chase, but I can't let you do this. I don't need you to be famous; I just want you alive.

CHASE

Please Madie, I want to do it. I need to do it.

MADISON

I need you.

Chase

You can't stop me. I'm willing to risk my life for this.

MADISON

I'm not.

CHASE

I know.

FLASHBACK

INT. ILLEGAL CASINO - NIGHT

The mobsters' dice land sixes. We cut to the end of the game, where everyone is amazed. Chase gets up from her chair and walks away stunned.

MOB BOSS  
(Infuriated)

Fire!

All the mobsters raise their guns and shoot at Chase. They all Jam. Chase runs away.

END FLASHBACK

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB - DAY

Chase pulls out a gun from her pocket, loads and cocks it, then presses it against her head.

CHASE

Get out of the way, or I pull the trigger.

MADISON

You're bluffing. You wouldn't do it.

CHASE

Are you sure? Is that the risk you're willing to take?

Madison collapses to the floor, crying. Chase walks solemnly forward into the test chamber.

MADISON

Bye, Chase.

CHASE

Bye, Madi.

Chase closes the test chamber door. Dr. Hinks turns on the machine. It clicks.

THE END