

**ACCIDENTALLY**

Episode #3

"Particularly"

Written by

JABER PICKETT

EPISODE THREE - "PARTICULARLY"

TEASER

CUT IN THE DARK KNIGHT OPENING STYLE:

INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #1

From where the last episode ended: HANZ busts into the room. Is shocked. No one is there. She gets noticeably upset.

She pulls out her phone and dials a number. Puts it to her ear.

HANZ  
(on the phone)  
It failed. I've been duped.  
(she listens)  
But...  
(she listens)  
Fine. But I better get what I  
want.

She hangs up.

INT. ROOM - DAY - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #???

We're zoomed on someone's mouth on the phone. She's speaking to HANZ.

CONSTY  
(On the phone)  
Don't worry. You'll get what you  
asked for.

She hangs up. We zoom out. It's someone who looks exactly like CONST. It's the one from the happy montage in episode #2. She ponders quietly. This is Consty

SUDDENLY, she gets a painful migraine and she grabs her head in pain. She disappears.

CUT TO:

INTRO

ACT ONE

INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #1

Hanz hangs ups. Puts the phone in her pocket and angrily leaves the apartment. Right then, Consty teleports in the middle of the room. She's shocked yet very, VERY happy. She smiles gleefully. We replay the montages from episode #2 adding that she watches a comedy TV series or film and laughs. She enjoys food, she enjoys life.

CUT TO:

INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #???

Const teleports in the room. On the floor, in mild pain. She stands up and looks around.

CONST  
(to herself)  
Wh...where am I?

She walks around. Getting a feel of the place when she sees someone who looks *exactly* like Hanz sitting on the couch. Mild-mannered. There's a gun on the table. Const is taken aback.

HANZY  
Relax. It's fine. I'm not her.

Const doesn't believe.

CONST  
BALONEY! You are!

HANZY  
Really? Why do you think that?

CONST  
Because you ARE! No more mind games!

Const lunges at Hanzy, who just takes it. Const is choking her. Hanzy looks at her.

HANZY  
(getting choked)  
I...can...tell....you...what's been happening to you. Please.

Const relaxes a bit. She lets her go and takes the gun. Checking if it has ammo. It does. She points it at Hanzy.

HANZY (CONT'D)  
 (recovering from the  
 choke)

I put that gun there for you. When I knew you were coming here. Please, feel free to aim it at me as much as you want. I just want to help you, and by extension, help myself.

Const keeps the gun pointed at Hanzy. She sits on the seat across her.

CONST  
 I'm listening. For now.

Hanzy is relieved.

HANZY  
 Thank you. I know strange things have been happening to you. Feeling Deja vu all the time. Like you're somewhere but feel like you're somewhere else. Almost like a weird dream. All of that? All that's because of something called "The Onion".

CONST  
 The Onion?

HANZY  
 That's right. It has some weird effect on parallel universes seemingly causing the people around The Onion to be jumbled in it's realm. If you have the time, I can explain everything.

CONST  
 I'm not really doing anything. Just keeping this gun on you.

HANZY  
 As you like. The Onion was given to a Const in another parallel. This Const is very similar to you. Same house. Same field of work. However, this Const received a gift from her father; that gift was The Onion. This Const doesn't know, sorry, didn't know the power of this Onion and neither did her father.

CONST

Wait. Why did you change to past tense? Is she dead?

HANZY

Yes. She was shot by Hanz.

CONST

You mean you?

HANZY

A different me. But we'll get to that. Firstly, I have to apologize for getting you involved. It's our fault. Mine and Consty. This parallel version of you. We've been stuck here seemingly forever, but the concept of time doesn't really make sense here. We've been incredibly depressed by our situation and we would've done anything we can to get out. That's when I- (corrects herself) - I mean, Hanz got Consty's number and called. Somehow, your Hanz was affected by the Onion which gave her some type of foresight and she's able to have the experiences of both mine and your Hanz. Which makes her very dangerous, but we were very desperate.

CONST

(kinda confused)

Wow.

HANZY

We agreed to work with Hanz to get the Onion from you and to use it to get us, me and Consty, out of this parallel.

CONST

And kill me.

HANZY

The plan was never to kill you. That was all Hanz' doing. She was supposed to bring you in. Regardless, we were going to share the power of The Onion with you and Hanz. But then, recently, you disappeared from your parallel and the plan went awry.

(MORE)

HANZY (CONT'D)

Consty disappeared as well.  
Probably swapped places with you.  
I'm not **particularly** sure.

CONST

Well then.

HANZY

Now, I'm sure you want everything to go back to normal, but to do that, I believe, The Onion has to be destroyed. This should return everyone to their original parallels, and hopefully, end ours completely. Leaving only yours.

CONST

I see. You mentioned that another me got The Onion as a gift. What happened to her?

HANZY

Hanz killed her. Before she knew that The Onion was, instead, with you. It's sad. She died for no reason. And if we're able to destroy The Onion, she'd be forgotten. Like she never existed.

CONST

I see. But I remember being somewhere else, that's not here.

HANZY

Your experiences between the two Consts are shared. Another side effect of the Onion.

CONST

(nods)

I don't see any reason to now try your plan. How am I supposed to get back and find The Onion?

HANZY

Getting back is random. You suffer a migraine and then get teleported back to your parallel and Consty should come back. Hopefully, before Hanz sees her and confuses her with you. You two look exactly the same. She might harm her or even...

CONST

That would be a problem. No point  
in letting Consty die as well. How  
can I find The Onion?

HANZY

It should be somewhere in the  
majlis. Try looking around. It  
looks like a regular Onion but  
it'll be obviously different. You  
should know it when you find it.

CONST

(sarcasti)  
Great.

HANZY

Everything should be fine.

CONST

Now I just have to wait for the  
migraine.

CUT TO:

BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #1

Consty is sitting on the couch. She's watching television. Smiling. Enjoying her time. When she's done, she turns it off. Looks to the side and notices the particularly beautiful sun.

WE SEE FROM HER EYES. THE SUN BLASTING INTO THE ROOM.

Suddenly, the main door opens and Hanz walks in, having forgotten something. She sees Consty. They lock eyes for a minute in shock, then Hanz quickly pulls her gun.

Const stands back instinctively and puts out her hands.

CONSTY

WAIT!

HANZ

No more games. WHERE IS IT?!

CONSTY

I'm not her!

HANZ

That's it.

Hanz goes to Consty and puts the gun on her head. Forcing her down on the couch.

HANZ (CONT'D)

Last chance. Where's the Onion or there'll be a hole in your forehead!

Consty is trying to to convince her.

CONSTY

I'm not her! I'm the one who you contacted!!!

HANZ

Five.

CONSTY

I'M NOT HER!

HANZ

Four.



CONSTY  
Ask me anything. I can prove it!

HANZ  
Three.

CONSTY  
PLEASE! WAIT!

HANZ  
Two.

CONSTY  
WAIT!

BANG

Hanz shot Consty in the head. She died.

Hanz backs down. Looking disappointed.

HANZ  
(to herself)  
I'll just have to tell Consty I had  
to shoot her. She'll understand.

Hanz takes a phone from her pocket, dials a number and waits.

A phone rings. Hanz looks around to see where it's coming  
from.

It's coming from Consty's pocket.

Hanz is shocked.

CUT TO:

BLACK

END OF EPISODE THREE