

PARTNERS IN TIME

Written by

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Based on Life is Strange: Reunion

Address
Phone Number

INT. HELLERTON HOUSE - MORNING

Max, having just moved Chloe's van into the driveway, re-enters the front door to find Chloe leaning heavily against the kitchen island, drinking Max's coffee.

MAX
Hey, that's mine.

CHLOE
Sorry.

Max cautiously crosses toward the kitchen island. Chloe sighs.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Pancakes, or bacon and eggs?

MAX
Oh, I don't think I have...

But Chloe is already looking in the fridge.

CHLOE
Wow, there is *nothing* in- are these pop tarts?

|Max Choice: Chilled|

MAX
I like them chilled.

CHLOE
I have no words. But speaking of chill-

|Max Choice: Lost|

MAX
I wondered where those went.

CHLOE
Spoken like a true wake-and-baker.
Speaking of which-

Chloe crosses over to the couch and retrieves a vape from her bag. She returns to find Max has taken her spot at the kitchen island, and has reclaimed her coffee. Chloe takes a long drag from her pen.

|Chloe Choice: Long time|

CHLOE (CONT'D)
 So how long has it been? A year?
 A decade? I really don't know
 anymore.

MAX
 I really don't either.

|Chloe Choice: Nice place|

CHLOE
 You live here? A long way from the
 junkyard, huh?

MAX
 Right now it doesn't feel far at
 all.

They share a heavy look.

CHLOE
 Were... you gonna drink that coffee?

MAX
 I'll make you one-

CHLOE
 I'll make it, just-

MAX
 How are you here, Chloe!?

Chloe's breath catches. They face off, the camera orbits.

 {IF BAY}

|Max Choice: Fun in funeral|

MAX (CONT'D)
 I stood at your funeral. Fuck, I...
 I made the choice to let you die, I-
 held Joyce's hand and we mourned
 you, and it bent me 'til I broke.

Chloe slowly crosses around the kitchen island toward Max.

CHLOE
 There's definitely a broader lesson
 to be learned about not doing drug
 deals in a private school bathroom.

MAX
You're making jokes?

CHLOE
(taking a hit off her vape pen) I'm
making progress. Max...

|Max Choice: Blackwell bathroom|

MAX
You died, Chloe. In the bathroom
at Blackwell that I still see every
time I close my eyes. Nathan shot
you and I didn't do anything to
stop him..

Chloe slowly crosses around the kitchen island toward Max.

CHLOE
I know you tried-

MAX
In the end, I didn't. I hid.

CHLOE
Max...

Max counters Chloe's cross before Chloe can reach her.

MAX
How are you my Chloe? My Chloe is
dead! What have I done? What have
I done now?

|Chloe Choice: Haunting you|

CHLOE
I'm just a ghost you ghosted, Max.
Soon you'll be visited by three
others, and tomorrow you'll save
Christmas.

|Chloe Choice: Get over yourself|

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Get over yourself, Max. You think
you did this? I'm your Chloe? I'm
just here for your cold, dead pop
tarts.

|Max Choice: Get pissed|

MAX

You know dead or not, you still
have no idea how to read a fucking
room.

CHLOE

Ugh, fine...

|Max Choice: Get earnest|

MAX

I mean it, Chloe. (*starting to
hyperventilate*) How are you here?
HOW are you here?

CHLOE

Hey, breathe. Okay, fine...

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Don't go crazy, okay? That's my
lane. And I'm not dead, Max. At
least not... whenever now is.

MAX

Chloe... if you're not dead and I'm
not crazy, then what's the third
choice?

—

{IF BAE}

|Max Choice: Stopped running|

MAX (CONT'D)

God, I finally stopped running from
you. Or chasing you. Whatever we
were doing. I had to fight so hard
to give you up.

CHLOE

How did you do it?

MAX

Academia. Vodka. Another murder.

Chloe starts crossing around the kitchen island toward Max.

CHLOE

Here? Did you solve it?

|Max Sub-choice: Dunno|

MAX
I honestly don't know.

|Max Sub-choice: Yes?|

MAX (CONT'D)
Yes? It's complicated.

|Max Choice: Fuck you, Chloe|

MAX (CONT'D)
I kept writing to you in my
journal. For a while.

CHLOE
I would love to know what you had
to say.

MAX
The last sentence of the last entry
was "fuck you, Chloe."

CHLOE smiles and flips Max off with the double bird as she
crosses around the kitchen island toward her.

MAX (CONT'D)
It's not funny.

CHLOE
I'm smiling through the pain, Max.

Max counters before Chloe can get to her.

|Chloe Choice: I tried|

CHLOE (CONT'D)
I tried to make it on my own, on
the road. I have tried to live
without you, Max.

|Chloe Choice: I failed|

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I didn't make it far without you,
you know. A real failure to
launch. Well, not the misfit band
management... at that I kick serious
ass. It's the sleeping at night.

MAX

I don't sleep well anymore.

|Max Choice: I tried|

MAX (CONT'D)

I tried, but I started to use my
powers again, Chloe. I'm using
them still.

CHLOE

On me? Today?

|Max Choice: I failed|

MAX

I couldn't stop using my powers,
Chloe. I'm using them still.

CHLOE

On me? Today?

|Max Sub-choice: Yeah|

MAX

Yes.

CHLOE

Unbelievable.

|Max Sub-choice: Nah|

MAX

No.

CHLOE

So don't.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

It's- whatever... I'm not the power
police, Max.

(MORE)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

But I'd rather remember all of this... if you wouldn't mind.

MAX

Remember what, Chloe? Are you saving me? Am I saving you? Or is "all this" just happening again?

CHLOE

I have to pee.

MAX

Oh... okay, there's a bathroom down that hall.

CHLOE

Okay. Will you heat up one of those pop tarts and slide it under the door?

Chloe exits. Max enters freeroam. She can make Chloe a coffee, and look at her belongings. Max can also talk to Chloe through the door in an O.S. interaction. Freeroam ends when Max makes her way upstairs to change clothes. When she reaches the landing, Chloe calls out from the bottom of the stairs.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I keep seeing you in my sleep. My dreams, I guess... but they're also my memories.

|Max Choice: Good dreams?|

MAX

Are they good dreams? Or...

CHLOE

Well, someone wearing your skin keeps shooting me in the face.

|Max Choice: Sexy dreams?|

MAX

The fun and sexy kind?

CHLOE

No, Max. The shattered reality kind.

Max crosses to the loft railing and looks down at Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I think that's why my road atlas is lined with every route leading to this place. Something's happening to me, Max. That's why I'm here.