**S1**

HARVEY: -And you and you and you, you have to give people hope. Thank you very much.

[HARVEY walks off the “stage(?)” and is stopped by SPOOKY OLD LADY.]

SOL: That was quite the speech.

HARVEY: Thank you!

[HARVEY starts to walk off]

SOL: Actually, I have a question for you.

HARVEY, stopping: Oh? What is it?

SOL, ominously: What would you do if you could change the world?

HARVEY, after thinking for a moment: Well, I suppose I would do my best to change it for the better.

SOL: Interesting… Come here for a moment, would you?

HARVEY, cautiously: Uh, okay?

[HARVEY gets closer. SOL gives him a ring]

HARVEY: Oh, I couldn’t possibly take this.

SOL: I insist! I don’t need it anymore. It will give you the power to change the course of history.

HARVEY, looking down at the ring: What? But it’s just a-

[When he looks up again, SOL is gone. He looks around, confused]

HARVEY: Hello?

PROTESTERS, off camera: There he is! Get him!

[HARVEY runs off, and the scene ends]

**S2**

[S2 opens in an empty hallway, facing the door. Suddenly, HARVEY bursts through the door, slams it, and leans back against it, out of breath.]

HARVEY, after regaining his composure: … This has to stop, somehow. This isn’t the kind of world that I want to be living in. If only…

[HARVEY takes out the ring and puts it on. A moment of anticipation- and nothing.]

HARVEY, laughing: Of course. It can’t be that simple.

[HARVEY walks to the center of the living room.]

HARVEY: I need to think. I need… WHO THE HELL ARE YOU PEOPLE?

[CAMERA pans to four people, one dressed much like im, but in a black dress shirt and blue tie, one dressed in a light blue polo with a grey sweater tied like a cape, one dressed in all black with very obvious eye bags, and one dressed in a white sweater with a red sash.]

BLUE TIE: Hello, Harvey.

HARVEY: \*SCREAMS\*

[HARVEY removes the ring and throws it. CAMERA pans to the spots the SIDES once stood in, revealing them to be empty.]

HARVEY: What the-

[HARVEY finds the ring and grabs it, putting it back on. The SIDES return.]

EYEBAGS: Please don’t do that again.

HARVEY: Who ARE you people??

SWEATER CAPE: We’re you, kiddo!

HARVEY: That’s… Impossible. I’M me.

BLUE TIE: Well, yes. But actually, no. We aren’t YOU, per say,

we’re your emotional drives. That’s Creativity-

CREATIVITY (Red Sash): Greetings!

BLUE TIE: Morality-

MORALITY (Sweater Cape): Howdy!

BLUE TIE: Anxiety-

ANXIETY (EYEBAGS): I can introduce myself.

LOGIC (BLUE TIE): -And I’m your logical drive.

HARVEY: …Why are you the only one who looks like me?

ANXIETY: Really? The facets of your personality are in your living room and that’s ALL you have to say?

HARVEY: Well, I mean, I have a lot of questions, but that’s-

MORALITY: Cut him some slack, kiddo, the poor guy’s probably overwhelmed!

CREATIVITY: Yeah, back off, Mr. Moonlight!

HARVEY: I don’t even LIKE the Beatles!

LOGIC: PEOPLE! PLEASE! Can we get back on track? Harvey, to

answer your question, the reason why I look like you is because it made post production of this video easier.

HARVEY: WHAT are you TALKING about??

MORALITY: So, what are you gonna do with all these fancy new powers?

HARVEY: WHAT FANCY NEW POWERS????!?!?!?

LOGIC: Well, to give you a rundown of what’s happened to you today, some Spooky Old Lady gave you a ring. What that ring does is create physical manifestations of your emotional drives. For what reason, I’m unsure. I assume comedy. But that ring also gives you the power to time travel.

HARVEY: Time travel?? That’s-

ANXIETY: Crazy? Irresponsible? Something that you shouldn’t be trusted with?

MORALITY: I THINK what Anxiety here is trying to say is that it’s an amazing power you can use to change history! And the world! For the better!

CREATIVITY: Yes! What should we change first?

LOGIC: Well, Henry Clay was rather in line with your ideals and morals. He ran for president several times, however, he unfortunately failed. If he had been made President, I daresay that present day would be a much better place to be living in. But-

ANXIETY: I cannot BELIEVE you’re on board with these lunatics.

LOGIC: -BUT messing with time in general is a very controversial and heavy topic. We need to take into consideration theories such as the Butterfly effect-

CREATIVITY: Oh, theory-shmerey! Tell me, what’s the worst that could happen if someone GOOD got into power?

ANXIETY: Death. Destruction. Total chaos. You could be responsible for ending the ENTIRE SPE-

MORALITY: Woah there, kiddo-

ANXIETY: I’M NOT YOUR KIDDO!

MORALITY: Okay, that really hurt me, but I’m going to move on with my point and say that you’ve been given the chance to change the world for the better and I, for one, think that putting someone with good morals in power early in our country’s history is a GREAT idea.

HARVEY: I mean… I was given these powers for a reason.

CREATIVITY and MORALITY: YES!

LOGIC and ANXIETY: NO!

CREATIVITY: Harvey, if some old lady has faith in you, then you can have faith in yourself!

ANXIETY: You literally took an insanely powerful ring from some old lady! You know, I bet she has dementia, and didn’t mean to give it to you, so now you’re going to be charged with elder abuse, everyone will hate you and that’ll be the end of your political career! Do you want that?

HARVEY: well, no but-

LOGIC: With great power comes great responsibility, Harvey. Is this the responsible choice?

MORALITY: Yes it is! Harvey, you promised that woman that you would do your best to change the world for the better. Are you really going to go back on that promise now?

[The CAMERA pans to all of the SIDES and HARVEY. They all look thoughtful.]

HARVEY: You’re right. I mean, everything happens for a reason! This must be the reason I was given this ring. To change the world for the better.

ANXIETY: But you shouldn’t be trusted with this big of a task! You’re just one person, talking to himself in his living room! You’re going to mess this up.

MORALITY: Anxiety, can you stop?

ANXIETY: But I’m just trying to help!

CREATIVITY: Well you’re not! You’re not helping anyone! Just… Just go away!

ANXIETY, visibly shaken: I’m not- You know what? Fine! When this all goes pear shaped, I’ll make sure to let everyone know YOU’RE the one at fault here.

[ANXIETY syncs out of the frame, “leaving”.]

HARVEY: Wait, you guys can do that?

LOGIC: Yes, we can.

MORALITY, quietly: Well? Logic?

LOGIC: I’m… Not happy about this.

[CREATIVITY looks ready to argue, but LOGIC cuts her off]

LOGIC: -BUT! It’s clear that the Heart is set on this, and if I can’t change your mind I’m going to make sure you do this right.

MORALITY: YAY!

CREATIVITY: It’s good to have you on our side.

HARVEY: So… How are we going to do this?

CREATIVITY: Well…

[CREATIVITY points down and the camera pans down to HARVEY’s shoes.]

HARVEY: My shoes? What about my- AH!

[The camera pans down again- the shoes have changed color to METALLIC SILVER.]

HARVEY: WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY SHOES????

CREATIVITY: Well, in order for the time travel thing to work you gotta… You know…

[CREATIVITY mimes clicking heels together with hands.]

HARVEY: Wait, like in-

CREATIVITY: A certain popular movie in which a girl is swept into a magical land filled with witches via tornado? Yes that’s the one.

HARVEY: Okay, so I just click these three times and-

LOGIC: WHOA there, Harvey! Hold your metaphorical horses! We need to have a plan first.

HARVEY: Okay then, what’s the plan?

MORALITY: Uh, you could go back to the 1832 election, sneak into the voting office in the dead of night, and change the results?

LOGIC: Morality, that’s not how this works. Harvey would have to visit every state to change the vote count- wait, can he do that?

CREATIVITY: I mean, we could always just… killandrewjackson.

LOGIC: Do what?

CREATIVITY: We could… killandrewjackson.

MORALITY: Say that again?

CREATIVITY: Killandrewjackson!

HARVEY: Spit it out already!

CREATIVITY: WE COULD KILL ANDREW JACKSON????

[CAMERA pans to all of the SIDES -ANXIETY and HARVEY, with various levels of horror on their face. All at once, they talk over each other]

LOGIC, not at all fazed: I really don’t think that’s the best course of action, there are more non-violent ways to do things.

MORALITY, horrified and screaming: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!

HARVEY, slightly less horrified and screaming: I AM NOT KILLING ANYONE! EVER! WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?

CREATIVITY: Okay! Okay, sorry! Geez.

HARVEY: So, I’ll just visit the voting offices in every state and change the vote counts in Clay’s favor.

LOGIC: Not so fast. If he won in every state that would arouse suspicion.

CREATIVITY: So you only change the tallies in some states!

MORALITY: I mean, do you \*have\* to lie? Lying is kind of dishonest.

LOGIC: No, lying \*is\* dishonest. That’s the definition of lying.

CREATIVITY: Morality, sometimes we must do what me must for the greater good. Now-

[CREATIVITY snaps fingers. A list of the locations of all voting offices appears in HARVEY’s hands.]

CREATIVITY: -to time travel you must think of the date, time, and places of where you want to go.

LOGIC: We can’t come with you in these physical forms. We’re tied here, to your living room. So you’re stuck doing this on your own.

MORALITY: Alrighty kiddo, click your heels once and say the date.

HARVEY: Okay… [clicks heels] December 4th, 1932.

MORALITY: Now the time…

HARVEY: [click] Midnight.

MORALITY: Aw, midnights a little late kiddo, do you really want to be up that late?

LOGIC: Well it’s too late for that now, he’ll have to stick with it.

MORALITY: Okay, fine. ANd finally, the place…

HARVEY: [clicks] Albany, New York.

LOGIC: Keep your wits about you.

CREATIVITY: Best of luck on your quest for glory!

MORALITY: See you soon!

**S3 [REMOVED FOR THE SAKE OF TIME]**

[S3 opens in a “study”. HARVEY sneaks in, holding a candlestick and wearing SILVER SHOES]

HARVEY: Okay, election results… Here!

[HARVEY grabs a piece of paper and looks it over.]

HARVEY: Alright, I’ll just adjust the results and… done! Onto the

next place!

[A SPONGEBOB-STYLE “5 STATES LATER”]

HARVEY: Aaaand that’s the last one! Time to go home…

[Clicks heels once]

HARVEY: June 25th, 1978.

[Clicks again]

HARVEY: 6PM

[Clicks once more]

HARVEY: Home.

[HARVEY and the scene fades out.]

**S4**

[When the scene opens again, HARVEY is in a burnt wasteland.]

HARVEY: What… What happened?

ANXIETY: I warned you this would happen.

HARVEY: That what would happen? This isn’t my house!

ANXIETY: Oh, but it is. Where it used to be.

HARVEY: Where… Where are the others?

ANXIETY: Preoccupied.

LOGIC: Actually, I’m right here, ready to provide exposition!

ANXIETY: I’ll allow it.

LOGIC: Well, Harvey, there were a lot of unforeseen consequences of you changing history. First, because Andrew Jackson never became President, things that occurred during his presidency never happened. For example, the Trail of Tears never happened, which is a very good thing. However, a small group of people were angry over Clay being unwilling to force the natives off their land. They organized and successfully assassinated Henry Clay. AND his Vice President. This created a power vacuum, because there was much debate over the order of succession. There were constant assassinations, public humiliation, resignations, and impeachments. During these years of turmoil, Standard Oil managed to take over and created a puppet democracy where they controlled everything. People were starving in the streets, corporate greed was rampant, and uprising after uprising started and, eventually, failed. We failed, Harvey. The butterfly’s wings created a hurricane. We really messed up.

ANXIETY: Yeah, you guys all did! I told you this would happen. When messing with time, the result is always crazy blown out of proportion.

HARVEY: I… I have to fix this!

ANXIETY, *with* ***scary*** *voice activated*: *I’m afraid I can’t let you do that, Harvey.*

HARVEY: What?

ANXIETY: *I said*- [snaps fingers]

[The CAMERA switches to HARVEY, there’s a chair behind him]

ANXIETY: [mimes pushing HARVEY down] ***I can’t let you do that.***

[ANXIETY mimes puppeting HARVEY. The CAMERA switches to HARVEY. He’s seemingly immobilized by invisible bonds.]

HARVEY: How- What- How are you doing this?

ANXIETY: *I don’t care what Logic said earlier about us not being you. We ARE you, Harvey. We control EVERYTHING you do. Right now, I’m in control, and* ***I’m going to make sure we NEVER mess up this bad again.***

HARVEY: Where are the others? Morality? Creativity? Help!

ANXIETY: They can’t help you now!

[CREATIVITY and MORALITY sync in.]

CREATIVITY: Anxiety, don’t make yourself the villain here!

MORALITY: We messed up, and now it’s up to US to fix it!

LOGIC: Anxiety, you \*HAVE\* to listen to us.

ANXIETY: ***NO, I DON’T! IF WE TRY TO CHANGE ANYTHING ELSE, WE’RE***

***JUST GOING TO MESS UP MORE! CAN’T YOU SEE THAT?***

HARVEY: It’s my fault things are like this! I need to fix everything!

CREATIVITY: This doesn’t make sense! How could things possibly get worse?

ANXIETY: ***You’re the creative side, you figure it out! Things can always be worse.***

LOGIC: Anxiety, please. Let’s talk about this!

ANXIETY: ***NO***! *There’s nothing to talk about. This is the way things a-*

[ANXIETY gets hit in the back of the head with a chair and falls over. MORALITY is standing behind ANXIETY,and had just knocked her out.]

HARVEY: Morality!

MORALITY: Harvey!

HARVEY: Morality!

CREATIVITY: Morality!

MORALITY: Creativity!

HARVEY: Morality!

MORALITY: Harvey!

LOGIC: LOGIC! Guys, let’s get Harvey out of here so he can fix this!

MORALITY: Ah, right, sorry. I was getting caught up in media references from 23 years in the future.

LOGIC: We don’t have time to be meta! Creativity, the bonds!

CREATIVITY: Right! [snaps]

[The bonds disappear and HARVEY, unprepared to have control back over his body, falls.]

HARVEY: Hey!

CREATIVITY: Oops.

MORALITY: Alright kiddo, you gotta go back and undo everything

you just did.

HARVEY: Right. I’ll see you guys in a bit.

[The CAMERA zooms in on HARVEY’s feet. He clicks once, and the scene fades to black.]

**S5**

[S5 opens with HARVEY’s LIVING ROOM. He fades into the scene, and everything is back to the way it was before. HARVEY walks into the center of the room.]

HARVEY: Anxiety?

[ANXIETY syncs in, but says nothing.]

HARVEY: Hey.

ANXIETY: [looks away.]

HARVEY: Look, I’m sorry about the way things went down. I know you can get overwhelmed sometimes and things get out of hand, but sometimes you have to take a leap of faith in order for things to get better.

ANXIETY: … Can they?

HARVEY: Yes. I have to believe that. That’s why I always have to try my best to do the right thing.

[HARVEY looks out the window. There’s muted yelling. We can’t make out what it is, but HARVEY can. He looks heartbroken.]

HARVEY: … Even if it’s hard sometimes.

[S5 fades to black on this shot, and the credits roll. The End.]