

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
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				CHARACTERS: OLD WOMAN , visiting her past, from the 2050s SCOUT & TINKER , best friends in the 1970s plus STREET DEALER REPUBLICAN MAN&REPUBLICAN WOMAN TIMEKEEPER MAN 1 & MAN 2 PROM GIRL & PROM BOY ANNOUNCER
00:00-01:48	108	Start at top of Dupont Circle escalator. Cross Q St to benches in triangle at Hillyer and Q.	INTRO music	INTRO - Announcements about safety, map use, suggestions for optimum experience, project sponsorship, etc.
01:49-02:55	106	Listeners wait on benches	Ambient traffic, people, birds	OLD WOMAN: (singing the Mose Allison tune) "When am become was and now is back when, Will someone have moments like this -" (stops singing, addresses the listener) Oh! I'm so glad you made it! Come sit next to me. (sound only from one ear, addressing listener)I haven't made the trip back to this particular "when" since... well... then. But they should be here any minute. I remember this being a good day. Mose Allison was going to be playing At The Childe Harold although we never did make it there... Oh, there they are, let's cross 20th and catch up to them. Come on before we lose sight of them.

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02:56-03:26	30	Getting up from bench to get to crosswalk 1970s photo of a school locker covered in notes, hanging on crossing light pole	TINKER (far away): ...so what do you think of my plan? Did you see the note I left in the locker after fourth period yesterday?	OLD WOMAN: They must be coming up from P Street Beach. Hmm. I didn't remember that. Maybe we had a picnic, or just sunning on the grass? I do hope I got the right day... Ah, there they are - On their way to that lovely Victorian row house.
03:27-03:52	25	crossing 20th Street, towards Darlington House/Childe Harold	(under and interspersed) SCOUT: No, because I skipped French and our locker is too close to "La salle de Francais." What did it say? TINKER: Mostly just raving about the injustice of the Dragon Lady, but then I drew a full color diagram of our far-out future life. SCOUT: So what's the plan?	(Car honk close by from left ear) OLD WOMAN: Watch out, sweetie! Can you believe how many cars there were, back in those days? What were we thinking? Not even the metro, then, of course. And none of our friends had cars, yet. We'd always hitch-hike down Connecticut from the 'burbs.

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03:53-04:48	55	Nearing, then standing outside Darlington House/ Childe Harold. 1970s photo of The Childe Harold, hanging on the benches by the awning.	(under and interspersed) TINKER: It starts with a list: macramé plant hangers, embroidered shirts and jeans, all kinds of pottery with a specialty in bongos and pipes, poetry - of course!- crocheted vests, and lots and lots of candles...	OLD WOMAN: I always loved hanging out under that awning before a concert. This was one of our favorite clubs - especially since they weren't too rigorous when checking ID's! And who can resist a bar named after a poem? "The Childe Harold:" Lord Byron's own! Hmm. This doesn't look right, though. Maybe we are off-target just a bit. Somebody's warming up, can you hear? But it's not Mose Allison. You look confused, sweetie. Oh, I'm sorry. This damn optiscan has been acting up lately. If the awning you see says "Darlington House," and not "The Childe Harold," you're not far enough back. And if the whole block is draped in a waterflo hologram, you're <i>much</i> too far forward. You'll need to re-adjust your Optiscan Time Stamp all the way back to 1973.
04:49-05:10	21	Walking again... Byron's poem, Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, with the first line of the First Canto, v. XXIII, highlighted	(under and interspersed) TINKER: So basically, all the things we could sell at music festivals SCOUT: Now all we need is a van! (laughter)	OLD WOMAN: But don't worry, once you're settled into "Then," our Stamps will automatically link. So even if I wander a bit - and I do wander - We'll be on the same timeline together. (Old woman laughs as she hears the girls laugh) "Here didst thou dwell, here schemes of pleasure plan." Byron certainly knew teenagers...

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05:11-05:26	15		Irish Music (primarily fiddle) in short distance ahead	(Girls now in forefront of sound) SCOUT: You got a light? TINKER: Natch! (sound of lighter, one girl's inhale, then the other takes a drag) Oooh yummy. (another quicker drag) That's a nice "fat boy" you got there. (exhale)
05:27-05:40	13	Crossing Hillyer		OLD WOMAN: Let's head across Hillyer to follow them, up ahead. Cross carefully now, the parking lot next to the pub can be a bit chaotic.
05:41-06:02	21	Passing Comfort One Shoes, past Ecco shoes 1970s photo of an earth shoes ad, hanging in the Comfort One window.		(Forward time travel sound/music, and we're in the present for a moment) OLD WOMAN: (behind us): Oops. Looks like we skipped forward a few years. The parking lot's a shoe store instead of a pub... but it's got Earth shoes in the window, so maybe this IS still the seventies... No... this looks like we're in the twenty-teens, not sure why we landed here..
06:03-06:10	10		Present day sounds (a guy asking to fill out a survey on global warming), fiddles are warpy sounding and very far away	TINKER: Let's go back to Ellen's Pub a little later, maybe get a shot of Jamison's and a dance? That fiddle sounded great. SCOUT: Cool beans. Definitely psyched to dance!

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
06:11-06:21	10		(Futuristic whizzing sounds) ANNOUNCE R: Please keep hands inside the aircars at all times	(Forward Time Travel sound/music as we "skip" into the future, i.e. Old Woman's present) OLD WOMAN: Oops! We skipped all the way up to the present. These damn upgrades. Gotta adjust my optiscan sensitivity... (beeping button pushing sounds while she adjusts the optiscan)
06:22-06:27	5	Nearing yogurt place		(Backward time travel sounds as we land back in 1973) OLD WOMAN: Here we are. Sorry about the bumpy ride there. Just stay close by and I'll see you don't slip back to the stone age...
06:28-06:40	12	By the alley		STREET DEALER: Nickel bags - Jamaican? It's good shit, girls. TINKER: No thanks, man, we're cool. But lotsa freaks in the street at The Childe Harold! STREET DEALER: Thanks, I'll check it out.

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06:41-07:21	40	At the light		<p>SCOUT (to Tinker): We do have enough, right?</p> <p>TINKER: Easy. Got this from Steve at lunch. He owes me for helping him with that wretched Bio test last week.</p> <p>SCOUT: Oh? Getting a little biological with the randy Mr. Sampson, are we?</p> <p>TINKER: Alas, my heart knows only the dread Mr. C, rudest of the rude.</p> <p>SCOUT: I think Steve likes you.</p> <p>TINKER: Steve likes anything female. Why don't you take him up on it?</p> <p>SCOUT: You know why. The Heartless One has a lock on my affections...</p>
07:22-07:35	13	1970s photo of police arrest, hanging on crosswalk pole	We hear some kind of kerfuffle here: a police arrest	<p>SCOUT: (referring to the arrest) Hey - do we know that guy?</p> <p>TINKER: I hope not. And we'd better stow the joint.</p>
07:36-07:41	5	Corner of R and CT Av, crossing R St	<p>OLD WOMAN: Be careful crossing R Street, now. Wait for the light.</p>	

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07:42- 07:59	17			<p>TINKER: I've only got one ciggie left.</p> <p>SCOUT: Nasty habit there, Tinker. I'll stick to the pure natural goodness of the demon reefer, thanks.</p> <p>TINKER: Practically got the habit from my mother's milk, so mellow out, Scout.</p>
08:00- 08:34	34	Passing Starbucks/ Pleasure Place		<p>SCOUT: "Out scout!" (laughing)</p> <p>TINKER: Out, damned Scout! (more laughing)</p> <p>SCOUT: Out, I say!</p> <p>TINKER: Out, shmout...</p> <p>SCOUT: Roundabout</p> <p>TINKER: Brook trout</p> <p>SCOUT: Alfalfa sprout</p> <p>TINKER: Far out</p> <p>SCOUT: We are seriously stoned, my friend.</p> <p>TINKER: And seriously hungry.</p> <p>SCOUT: But help is on the way in the magical form of a veggie burger with the works from Food For Thought!</p> <p>TINKER: Yumm... And split a coffee shake?</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
08:35- 09:52	77	Walking past Thai Chef, Odeon, and the other restaurants on the row <i>1970s Photos of restaurants on the row</i>	(under and interspersed) SCOUT: Oh man... TINKER: I know. I think this is what heaven smells like. SCOUT: If you had to give up one of the five senses, which one would you give up? TINKER: I'm keeping the old olfactory factory, that's for sure...	OLD WOMAN: You could almost live on the smells from the restaurants along here - past, present and future: Aloo biryani, cilantro, dolmades, escarole focaccia, gingerbread, horseradish icing, jambalaya, kielbasa, linguine, moussaka, nachos, olives, parsnip quiche, ratatouille, sushi taffy, uglifrut, vegemite waffles, xigua yogurt, zabaglioni... Zweiback yucca, xylocarp, walnut vichyssoise, umeboshi, tapioca starfruit, Reuben quail paté, okra, naan, marshmallow liverwurst, kohlrabi iced hollandaise, gyoza, fiddlestick espresso donut, chocolate bacon, aubergine.
09:53- 10:15	22		OLD WOMAN: Her mom WAS rude. And certifiably insane.	SCOUT: Oh man! TINKER: What's up? SCOUT: Don't suppose you've got cash? TINKER: You know I don't. I told you, Dragon Lady took my babysitting money again. SCOUT: Your mom is so rude! TINKER: Rude, crude, and unattractive!

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10:16-10:39	23	Passing Alero Mexican Restaurant		<p>TINKER: You know I'm good for it. I'm babysitting the Shelton twins Sunday and Mrs. Shelton always gives me extra.</p> <p>SCOUT: Yeah, It's kind of pitiful how grateful she is to get away from them for a couple hours.</p> <p>TINKER: So can you still front me? Maybe for just a taco?</p> <p>SCOUT: Sadly, my pockets indicate otherwise, remember? I gave it all to Danny in AP English to get us those Mahavishnu Orchestra tickets.</p>
10:40-11:15	35		<p>OLD WOMAN: Ah yes, The Heartless One!</p> <p>Mahavishnu Orchestra-inspired guitar string twang, and percussive Indian beats</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: "And that loved one, alas, could ne'er be hers.."</p>	<p>TINKER: Ah yes, the Heartless One. So?</p> <p>SCOUT: So what?</p> <p>TINKER: Is he back to normal yet?</p> <p>SCOUT: No! He's being weird beyond weird! I wish we'd never made out and could go back to the good old days of last week when I was obsessed and he was oblivious...</p> <p>TINKER: He was so into you at Scott's.</p> <p>SCOUT: ...and how many years have we been friends and now it's like I'm a pariah, anathema, detestable...</p> <p>TINKER: You are so ready for the SAT's, Scout!</p> <p>SCOUT: Lord Byron knew:"though she loved but one/And that loved one, alas, could ne'er be hers."</p> <p>TINKER: Well, there's always Steve.</p> <p>SCOUT: Yeah right.</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
11:16-11:46	30	Outside Bistro du Coin 1970s photo of Food For Thought Restaurant, hanging in window of Bistro du Coin		<p>TINKER: Et voilà, notre bistrot préféré, Le Food For Le Thought! Hey Scout- is that Ram Ram, standing at the door? Who's he with?</p> <p>SCOUT: Shit - It's Yushani - I'm still bummed about her. Can we split? Cross to the other side?</p> <p>TINKER: No sweat. Like Byron's Childe Harold, "I am as a weed/Flung from the rock"</p> <p>SCOUT: "Once more upon the waters, yet once more!"</p>
11:47-11:52	5		(following the girls crossing CT Av) OLD WOMAN: C'mon, keep up, I don't want to lose them...	

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11:53-12:09	16	Crossing Connecticut Ave / passing Blackie's House of Beef (now Ruth's Chris Steak House) 1970s photo of Blackie's House of Beef hanging on City Paper News Box	SC: Holy crap, look at the fur coat wearing that woman. (SCOUT & TINKER laugh)	<p>REPUBLICAN WOMAN: (Crossing TOWARD the girls) You didn't have to send it back a third time.</p> <p>REPUBLICAN MAN: Well they could have actually cooked it that second time. The thing was raw!</p> <p>(they walk past, these lines over the girls' laughter)</p> <p>REPUBLICAN WOMAN: You DID order it rare.</p> <p>REPUBLICAN MAN: But not alive!</p>
12:10-12:35	25	Now heading downtown on Connecticut back toward R St, on other side of street, passing TD Bank	(interspersed and under) OLD WOMAN: Blackie's House of Beef... We never went there, but it was great for people watching...	<p>(Scout and Tinker, stoned snickering)</p> <p>TINKER: She looks like some genetic mutant woodland creature that got into the blue eyeshadow and aquanet.</p> <p>SCOUT: Maybe you get a free fur coat with your slab o' meat at Blackie's, these days -</p> <p>TINKER: With your Seal Steak and Mink Ribs.</p> <p>SCOUR: Beaver Brisket -</p> <p>TINKER: Chinchilla Chuck!</p> <p>SCOUT: Ground up into itty bitty Chin-Chili Burgers!</p>

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12:36- 13:11	35			<p>TINKER: 'Shani's actually pretty cool, y'know.</p> <p>SCOUT: I know, but she let slip to my mom that she saw me at Planned Parenthood and now I am branded a wanton slut. Freakin' Puritan.</p> <p>TINKER: Why didn't you tell her you're a virgin?</p> <p>SCOUT: Didn't want to give her the satisfaction.</p> <p>And don't want her to figure out why I was there and go tattling to YOUR mom. You've got enough shit going on. And hey, maybe tomorrow I won't be!</p> <p>TINKER: A virgin? You say that every week.</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
13:12-14:03	51	Standing still outside Camera Shop (formerly Timekeeper s) 1970s photo of Timekeeper s Watch and Clock Repair Shop, hanging in window of Camera Store	<p>Tick-tocking of watches and clocks behind the glass. This is interspersed under Old Woman's lines, in background)</p> <p>SCOUT: He was this ancient relic, looked about 90. I mean he still looks old, but like 50 old, not like 90 old. He's still short though. And look at his eyes.</p> <p>TINKER: What's the deal with those glasses! Totally freaky!</p>	<p>SCOUT: Hey Tink, I love this place! Check out all the neat stuff in their window.</p> <p>There's something weird about it, though, even the name: Time-Keepers. What does that even mean... I remember mom bringing me here to get G'Dad's watch fixed. And see the old guy who runs it? He looked older when I was a kid than he does <i>now</i> .</p> <p>TINKER: That IS weird...</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: (whispering to listener) At some point, folks started asking too many questions. They just couldn't explain the Timekeeper getting older and younger - and then older again - at random intervals.</p> <p>They even made it look like a camera store for a while- a better cover when people stopped wearing watches - until they didn't need to hide it anymore.</p>

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14:04-14:47	43		Timekeeper opens door (with bell), and we hear the tick tocking louder before the door shuts, with some chimes to indicate an hour	<p>TIMEKEEPER (quietly, so Scout and Tink don't hear) Good day Madam. I trust you and your companion are enjoying your visit? Can I help with something?</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: No thanks. I'll drop by tomorrow to check on this glitchy time stamp optiscan...</p> <p>TIMEKEEPER: But sometimes it's more fun to let it glitch, isn't it?</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Don't I know it. Let it glitch, honey!</p> <p>TIMEKEEPER:(louder, to Scout and Tinker) Always nice to see you two girls again.</p> <p>TINKER: (whispering) What's he talking about ? I've never been here! Let's get outta here!</p> <p>SCOUT: (whispering) I told you it was weird! (to Timekeeper)Er...Thanks? have a good evening sir!</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
14:48-15:20	32	Walking again, passing CityLights of China, next to the former Gaylord's. 1970s photo of Gaylord's on steps of former site of Gaylord's		<p>SCOUT: Gaylord's! Why don't we ever eat at Gaylord's?</p> <p>TINKER: I don't know. Maybe because there's a Golden Temple?</p> <p>SCOUT: Mmmmm... That Yogi Bhajan sure knows his way around an eggplant...</p> <p>TINKER: We should definitely keep on truckin' to the Golden Temple. I think Jackie said she was gonna be there. Either that or down at the Circle. Jackie's always got da Jack - she'll front us cash for dinner.</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Fab - a little Conscious Cookery, ethereal waiters in white turbans... what could be better?</p>

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15:21-16:13	52	Pass Ginza Japanese Goods store	Sound of bells, windchimes, Japanese monks chanting	<p>TINKER: Did you hear about Konrad?</p> <p>SCOUT: Hear what?</p> <p>TINKER: His dad is sending him to military school - right in the middle of the year.</p> <p>SCOUT: Wasn't Konrad gonna drop out and join some monastery in upstate New York? Or was it in Oregon?</p> <p>TINKER: I think that's why his dad went ballistic. Literally, I guess.</p> <p>SCOUT: He won't go. He stopped eating meat, he doesn't even kill ants anymore.</p> <p>TINKER: Didn't he give you that cool book about archery or something?</p> <p>SCOUT: Yeah, it was great, that german guy who went all Zen.</p> <p>TINKER: Can Konrad stay in your basement until his dad cools off?</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
16:14-17:00	46	Crossing towards Fraser Mansion, formerly The Golden Parrot, then towards Cosi 1970s Photo of The Golden Parrot on City Paper news box	Sounds of alfresco dining across the street	<p>TINKER: I've always wanted to go there.</p> <p>SCOUT: The Golden Parrot? Out of our league even when we HAVE moolah.</p> <p>TINKER: I know, but wouldn't you sell your soul to live in that mansion?</p> <p>SCOUT: For two cents!</p> <p>TINKER: Of course we'd have to have a butler.</p> <p>SCOUT: Two!</p> <p>TINKER: "Jeeves! Please tell Madame Scout to get her butt across the Street if she wants to get to The Golden Temple and borrow some cash."</p> <p>SCOUT: Ok ok. But this whole block is starting to look pretty fantastic. Remember how bombed-out that one on the corner looked last year?</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
17:01-18:01	60	Passing by 5 Guys, Hair Cuttery, rounding past Potbelly 1970s photo of Café Rabelais, hanging on crossing light pole	(approaching) MAN 1: It's got fabulous bones . MAN 2: Bones, maybe. But no plumbing. Or roof. MAN 1: Four words: Quartersawn Walnut Heartwood Floors. Man 2: Okay okay, you win.	SCOUT: Maybe we'll see somebody at Café Rabelais... TINKER: Chaucer! SCOUT: Balzac! TINKER: Trouble right here in River City! (laughing, humming the tune from The Music Man, as Man 1 & 2 are now in foreground) MAN 1: You saw what David and Frank did to that wreck down the block, and we could... MAN 2: (laughing) I said I give! So can we build a balcony out over the garden?
0:18:02-0:18:15	13	passing by Larry's Ice Cream	(approaching) PROM GIRL: Then you cover the drop of mercury with a solution of potassium chromate in concentrated sulfuric acid Put the iron nail right next to the mercury...	OLD WOMAN: Look at those two kids coming out of the Junkanoo. (INSERT DIALOG ON LEFT HERE...then add...) Somebody's having a festive Prom Night!

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18:16-18:31	15			<p>SCOUT: I. Want. That. Dress. Swan Lake meets Scarlett O'Hara.</p> <p>TINKER: I want that neat Tiki Cup she's holding. Let's get one - they're free when you buy a Mai Tai!</p> <p>(now in foreground)</p> <p>PROM GIRL: And the mercury drop starts to PULSATE like a BEATING HEART.</p>
18:32-19:01	29	1970s Photo of Junkanoo on light post opposite Chipotle's (formerly Junkanoo)	<p>(fading out, as they pass, insert after "Mai Tai" and before time travel)</p> <p>PROM BOY: Far out. Think we can turn your cup into a bong?</p>	<p>SCOUT: I don't think so. I heard they're real fascists about IDs. And then there's that pesky money problem. But I could use a drink, I've got serious dry mouth. I hope we can find Jackie...</p> <p>TINKER: "Ah! such, alas, the hero's amplest fate!"</p> <p>SCOUT: Do you think Byron was denied his Mai Tai?</p> <p>(Forward time travel sounds, and we're in the listener's present again)</p> <p>OLD WOMAN</p> <p>Hold on a minute. See that painting of Obama in the gallery window? Kind of a clue that we just skipped again!</p>

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19:02- 19:28	26	Outside Capital Teas		<p>SCOUT: Hey - I never noticed this gallery before. Or this tea shop. We like tea! Let's go in!</p> <p>TINKER: And it's the legal kind, for a change... (modern "ding dong" chime as they walk through the door)</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: But why are the girls skipping with us now? Will you go into the tea shop to keep an eye on them while I check on this farkakt optiscan?</p> <p>(brief pause then another modern "ding dong" chime as "we" walk through the door)</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
19:29-20:11	42	Inside Capital Teas	Field recording of shop: the sound of opening the jars and smelling.	<p>TINKER: I've never seen so many different kinds of tea - Look at all those little jars!</p> <p>SCOUT: (singing) "Tea for the Tillerman"</p> <p>TINKER: "Steak for the sun"</p> <p>SCOUT: I know, I'm hungry too. But sniffing is free! "Yet once more let us look upon the - TEA!"</p> <p>TINKER: Do you think Byron would like a little Jasmine Jungle? Take a whiff of this. (deep inhale)</p> <p>SCOUT: Cardamom Mountain</p> <p>TINKER: Acapulco Gold</p> <p>SCOUT: "Tropical Paradise?"</p> <p>SCOUT/TINKER: "Tropical Paradise! I think I'll give it a try!" (giggling at the Firesign Theatre reference)</p>
20:12-20:32	20	Exiting Capital Teas		<p>TINKER: This is just making me hungrier.</p> <p>SCOUT: Yeah, time to hit the dusty trail.</p> <p>(modern "ding dong" chime as they walk outside)</p> <p>TINKER: Antelope Freeway, one half mile...</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Poor things. Scooping ice cream and busing tables didn't keep us in much cash. I think I got the old optiscan back on track to 1973- But before we all hit the dusty trail, let me just...</p>

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20:33- 21:38	65	Outside tea shop	(after "Thank you so much") OLD WOMAN: That was fun - glad I went to the Monetary Exchange today.	<p>OLD WOMAN (to Scout): Excuse me, but I think you dropped this twenty back there.</p> <p>SCOUT: No Ma'am. It's not mine.</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Well, I saw it drop out of your pocket. Are you calling me a liar?</p> <p>SCOUT: No Ma'am. I just know I didn't -</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Then humor an old woman and take it, Ok?</p> <p>SCOUT: But -</p> <p>OLD WOMAN (thinking fast): You remind me of... umm... someone I knew long ago. And I worry about her, if she's got enough money for dinner. So take it and pass on the favor someday...</p> <p>SCOUT: Well... OK... Thank you. You're so kind.</p> <p>TINKER: (whispering) What was that all about?</p> <p>SCOUT: (whispering) She was cool, though, right?</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
0:21:39-0:22:51	72	Photo of the old street car tunnels under Dupont Circle	Music gets a little louder, then fades	<p>TINKER: Hey where's that music coming from?</p> <p>SCOUT: It's the music of the spheres, my friend. Or maybe it's floating up out of the tunnels under the Circle. There could be a whole underground freak society down there. Living on a 'shroom economy.</p> <p>TINKER: Magic mushroom do love the darkness.</p> <p>SCOUT: They'd play music all day.</p> <p>TINKER: (singing the Kinks song) "And all of the night" "All day and all of the night"(Scout joins her) All day and all of the night"(w/ Old Woman) Hey - you ok, Scout? You look weird.</p>
22:52-23:57	55	Crossing street to get to Liquor store		<p>SCOUT: Don't I always? Define weird.</p> <p>TINKER: Weirder than usual. A little wiggly around the edges.</p> <p>SCOUT: I don't know... Did that old lady look familiar to you? It felt odd, talking to her.</p> <p>TINKER: She kinda looked like your Nana.</p> <p>SCOUT: Who's in Florida and sends me a crisp one dollar bill every year on my birthday. No way would SHE give me a \$20.</p> <p>(Insert sounds of them lighting up/taking two drags each while waiting to cross street)</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
23:58-24:56	58	Arriving, entering Kramerbooks	(the sound of Sikh mantras/kirtan, upon entry, in background)	<p>OLD WOMAN: (whispering in listener's ear) We'll have to take the first door, right here on the left.</p> <p>TINKER: The Golden Temple of Conscious Cookery, revealed. "Shrine of all saints and temple of all foods."</p> <p>SCOUT: I don't see Jackie. Let's go find her and share the wealth.</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: (whispering) God I loved this place. I'm feeling Happy, Healthy and Holy already.</p>
24:57-25:47	50	Inside Kramerbooks 1973 photos of staff in front of The Golden Temple, hanging on walls of Kramerbooks	<p>At time slide, contemporary live music in background (field recording of Kramers)</p> <p>After "What kind of weed was that? Old Woman taps on the Optiscan) OLD WOMAN: It's probably a good thing the girls are stoned so they can blame it on the grass...</p>	<p>(Time travel sounds as we move up in time to 2014)</p> <p>OLD WOMAN: Uh Oh. Optiscan is a bit slippery slidey again...</p> <p>SCOUT: Did you see that? Pretty freaky. What happened to Golden Temple? What kind of weed was that?</p> <p>TINKER: Scout, this place was definitely not here last Friday.</p> <p>SCOUT: I know</p> <p>TINKER: It looks like it's been here for decades.</p> <p>SCOUT: I know.</p> <p>TINKER: Maybe I could use a little fresh air.</p> <p>SCOUT: After you, my dear Alphonse.</p> <p>TINKER: No, you first, my dear Gaston.</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
0:25:48- 0:26:10	22	exiting Kramer books		<p>SCOUT: Maybe Rod Serling and Allan Funt joined forces. You know, like "Candid Twilight Zone" (door opening sound)</p> <p>TINKER: We're traveling through another dimension -</p> <p>SCOUT: A dimension not only of sight and sound</p> <p>TINKER/SCOUT: But of mind.....(laughing) (backward time travel sounds as we move back to the seventies)</p>
26:11- 26:39	28			<p>TINKER: They had coffee in there - I prob'ly shoulda got a cup. Do you want one, too? Hang on, lemme just pop back in.... Ok, I guess not. Where the heck did that bookstore go? This is getting annoying. Fine. On to the circle, then. So what do Rod Serling and Allan Funt have against hot beverages? First the tea place, now this?</p>

TIME	DUR (secs)	PATH/ PHOTOS	BACKGROUND AUDIO TRACK	PRIMARY AUDIO TRACK
26:40- 27:25	45	At Starbucks, about to cross to Circle Signs that say "COFFEE HERE" hanging in Starbucks window.	(after "Regular, black, or sweet") OLD WOMAN: (laughing) "hand 'em your quarter!"	SCOUT: Wouldn't it be great if you could get coffee on every corner? TINKER: Yeah. Like this big international sign, right here on this corner, on every corner all over the world. Telling you: "COFFEE. HERE." SCOUT: So all you had to do was hand 'em your quarter and you'd get a cup of coffee however you wanted it: Regular, black, or sweet. TINKER: We could move to Europe. Don't they already have cafes everywhere? SCOUT: Mais oui! La Vie Boheme nous attends! But for now, it's La Vie Dupont - he was French, after all... *****END OF EXCERPT*****