

STEVEN UNIVERSE
Spec - "Continuum"

Written by

Tony Torres

Tony Torres
Info@thetonytorres.com

FADE IN

INT. CAR WASH - DAY

Inside the "It's a Wash" car wash, a noticeable leak drips steadily from the ceiling onto the wet floor below. Buckets are scattered around, trying to catch the water. The sound of dripping water blends with the occasional sound of cars passing by outside.

STEVEN UNIVERSE and his father, GREG UNIVERSE, are examining the source of the leak, both wearing rubber boots and old clothes suited for messy work. Greg is on a ladder looking at the ceiling, while Steven hands him tools.

STEVEN

(Concerned)

Dad, do you think it's going to
need a lot of work?

GREG

(Optimistic as he inspects
the leak)

Ah, it's nothing we can't handle
together, kiddo. A Universe duo
special fix-up!

Greg accidentally knocks over a bucket of water with his foot, splashing water everywhere. They both pause, then burst out laughing.

STEVEN

(Laughing)

That's one way to add more water to
a car wash!

GREG

(Chuckles)

Exactly! More bang for the buck!
Alright, Steven, could you hand me
the sealant and the patching mesh?

Steven hands him the requested items. Greg starts applying the sealant around the leaking area.

STEVEN

(Curiously)

Hey, Dad, did you ever have to fix
leaks when you were on the road
with your music?

GREG

(Nostalgic while working)
Oh, you bet! Leaks in the van,
leaks in my budget, leaks in my
confidence. But, you know, every
leak I fixed, whether it was with
duct tape or a heartfelt song,
taught me something.

STEVEN

(Admiringly)
What did they teach you?

GREG

(Smiling down at Steven)
That no matter how tough things
get, there's always a way to patch
things up. Sometimes with actual
patches, and sometimes... with love
and understanding.

Steven smiles, moved by his dad's words. Greg finishes
applying the patch and climbs down the ladder.

STEVEN

(Enthusiastic)
Looks like it's holding up!

GREG

(Proudly)
Like father, like son. We make a
pretty great team, huh?

They share a high-five, laughing. Greg looks around at the
mess.

GREG (CONT'D)

Now, for the real challenge,
cleaning up this water before it
decides to wash us away!

Steven and Greg grab mops, turning the cleanup into a playful
water fight, laughing and splashing each other. The scene
fades out on their joyous laughter, highlighting the bond
between father and son.

EXT. CAR WASH ROOF - DAY

The scene transitions to the roof of the "It's a Wash" car
wash. GREG and STEVEN, still in their work clothes, are
carefully walking across the roof, inspecting it for the
source of the leak.

The sun is shining bright, and seagulls can be heard in the distance. Greg is pointing out various spots to Steven, who's carrying a toolbox.

GREG
(Pointing)
You see, Steven, the source of a leak isn't always obvious. It's like tracking down a sneaky gem monster, minus the danger.

STEVEN
(Nodding, looking around)
I'll keep my eyes peeled, Dad!

Steven stops and squints at something shiny wedged between two air conditioning units. He walks over and picks it up. It's a strange-looking device, metallic and pulsating with a soft, inner light.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
(Curiously)
Hey, Dad, look at this! What do you think it is?

Hey, Dad, look at this! What do you think it is?

GREG
(Intrigued)
Huh, I've never seen anything like it. Looks like it could be... Nah, that's too crazy.

STEVEN
(Excited)
What? What's too crazy?

GREG
Well, it kinda looks like something out of those old sci-fi movies I used to watch. Like, a time travel device or something.

They both laugh, but as Greg accidentally presses a button, the device emits a bright light and a low hum.

GREG (CONT'D)
(Startled)
Whoa! Uh, maybe I shouldn't have done that.

STEVEN

(Amazed)

It's doing something! Do you think
it actually works?

Suddenly, the device projects a holographic screen in the air, displaying symbols neither of them recognizes, along with a numeric keypad.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

(In awe)

This... this could be real! Maybe
we can see the dinosaurs, or the
future!

GREG

(Cautiously)

Or we could end up stuck in a time
where they haven't invented donuts.
Let's not be too hasty.

Steven's eyes are full of wonder, but he senses his dad's caution.

STEVEN

(Considerate)

You're right, Dad. We should
probably figure out how it works
first. Maybe Garnet would know
something about this?

GREG

(Nodding)

Good idea. Garnet always knows what
to do. But first, let's fix that
leak. We wouldn't want to come back
to a flooded car wash!

They share a knowing look, the excitement of their discovery bonding them further. The device is carefully placed in Steven's bag as they return to their task.

GREG (CONT'D)

Just think, we could be known as
the Universe Time Travelers. Has a
nice ring to it, don't you think?

STEVEN

(Laughing)

Yeah, it does! But let's make sure
we come back in time for dinner.
I'm hungry already!

The screen fades as they laugh together, the warmth of the sun and the promise of untold adventures filling the air.

EXT. CAR WASH ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

As GREG and STEVEN finish patching up the roof, the sound of warp pads activating signals the arrival of GARNET, AMETHYST, and PEARL, on the roof with their usual poise. They're immediately intrigued by the mood of excitement and mystery.

GARNET

(Calmly)

We felt a new energy. Is everything alright?

STEVEN

(Enthusiastically)

We found this! We think it might be a time travel device!

Steven pulls out the device, now even more mysterious in the presence of the Crystal Gems. As Garnet reaches out to sense its energy, the device reacts spontaneously, its light pulsating rapidly.

AMETHYST

Whoa, that thing's got vibes!

PEARL

(Worried)

Steven, be careful! We don't know what it could do—

Before Pearl can finish her sentence, the device emits a blinding light, engulfing everyone on the roof. As the light fades, they find themselves no longer on the roof of the car wash, but—

EXT. BERLIN, GERMANY - APRIL 30, 1945

In the midst of war-torn Berlin. The buildings around them are heavily damaged, the sounds of distant artillery fire echo, and the air is filled with tension. The group stands in an alley, momentarily disoriented.

GREG

(in disbelief)

Uh, Garnet? I don't think we're in Beach City anymore...

GARNET

(Calmly assessing the situation)

We're in Berlin, 1945. The end of World War II. We must proceed with caution.

PEARL

(Anxiously)

This is a pivotal moment in human history. We cannot afford to interfere.

AMETHYST

(Excitedly)

Dude, we're like, actual time travelers!

STEVEN

(Worried)

How do we get back? We can't stay here!

Garnet examines the device, which is now dimly lit.

GARNET

The device seems to be recharging. We'll need to wait before we can use it again. Until then, we blend in and avoid altering the timeline.

GREG

(Nervously)

Right, blend in. In 1945. With a talking purple gem, a giant woman with an afro, and

Greg gestures to himself and Steven.

GREG (CONT'D)

Us.

STEVEN

(Determined)

We can do this! We just need to stick together and keep a low profile until the device is ready.

The group nods in agreement. As they cautiously move out of the alley, the scene captures the juxtaposition of their colorful, otherworldly appearance against the grayscale backdrop of a historical Berlin.

EXT. WAR-TORN BERLIN STREET - DAY

The group huddles in the shadow of a crumbled building, trying to remain inconspicuous. The city around them is a cacophony of sirens, distant explosions, and the rumble of military vehicles. GREG, STEVEN, GARNET, AMETHYST, and PEARL sit in a circle.

GREG

(Half-jokingly)

So, what's the plan? Do we avoid making eye contact with everyone? Or is it like those movies where we can't touch anything or it'll change the future?

PEARL

Actually, Greg, the principle of not affecting anything is quite prudent. Even the smallest action can have unforeseeable consequences.

AMETHYST

(Playfully)

Yeah, no going back and giving yourself lottery numbers, Greg.

Steven, pacing while listening, accidentally trips over a piece of rubble. As he falls, his hand lands on a disguised lever, which activates with a heavy click. Suddenly, a section of the ground slides away, revealing a hidden staircase leading down into darkness.

STEVEN

Whoa! Look what I found!

GARNET

Be careful, Steven. This could lead to a place of historical significance.

They peer down the staircase, the air cool and musty, a stark contrast to the chaos above.

STEVEN

Do you think it might lead to a safe place? It could be a good spot to wait until the device recharges.

PEARL

Or it could be dangerous. We know very little about this time and even less about what lies beneath these streets.

GREG

Maybe we should just close it up and find somewhere else to lay low...

AMETHYST

Or it could be an epic hideout! Come on, when have we ever backed down from a little adventure?

The group looks at each other, the weight of their decision palpable. Garnet nods slowly.

GARNET

We proceed, but with utmost caution. Our priority is to remain unseen and undisturbed until we can return home.

One by one, they descend the staircase, the entrance closing behind them, plunging them into the bunker's gloomy interior. Their steps echo softly, a testament to the bunker's abandonment.

INT. BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

Inside, the bunker is surprisingly spacious the walls are lined with maps and old radio equipment, a snapshot frozen in time. The group navigates through the corridors.

GREG

Let's find a room where we can wait safely. And maybe, uh, avoid touching anything historical.

They find a small room with a few chairs and a table, settling in to wait for the device to recharge. The gravity of their situation sits heavily in the room, a mix of adventure and apprehension.

GARNET

We'll make it back. This is just another chapter in our story.

As they settle in, the device at the center of their circle begins to glow faint. The sound of heavy footsteps approaches.

The door bursts open, revealing HITLER, stern and imposing, dressed in military attire. His presence fills the room with tension.

HITLER

What are you doing here? This is no place for civilians—leave at once!

Despite their attempts to explain, the man is unyielding. It's clear they have no choice but to leave. As they gather their things, Steven gets an idea.

STEVEN

(Determined)

Wait, everyone. Maybe... maybe we can show him what we're really about. With a song!

The group looks hesitant, but Steven's optimism is infectious. They nod, and Steven begins to sing, his voice echoing in the bunker. The Gems and Greg join in.

SONG LYRICS

(Steven leads, the Gems and Greg harmonize)

Verse 1:

In a world torn by conflict and strife,
We find ourselves, in the midst of life.
With a little love, and some repair,
We can fix more than just despair.

Chorus:

Love, friendship, and mending wrongs,
Together we're where we belong.
Building bridges, patching roofs,
Our hearts, the strongest proofs.

Verse 2:

Like a leak in the roof, under the sun,
Problems seem big, but many can be undone.
With a hammer of kindness, nails of care,
We can rebuild, from wear and tear.

Chorus:

Love, friendship, and mending wrongs,
Together we're where we belong.
In a bunker or on the moon,
Our melody carries the same tune.

Bridge:

And though we stand, in a time not our own,
Our hearts beat together, we've grown.
Through every trial, we find our way,
With love and friendship, we sway.

Final Chorus:
Love, friendship, and mending wrongs,
With these, we all belong.
From Berlin's past to Beach City's sands,
We hold the future in our hands.

As the song reaches its emotional climax, the device, now fully recharged by the power of their song and the emotions behind it, emits a brilliant glow.

HITLER
(Softly, more to himself)
Now I understand.

Hitler, moved despite himself, watches in silence, a flicker of understanding in his eyes.

HITLER (CONT'D)
But you must leave now.

Though they haven't changed his mind, the group understands. They gather around the device, which pulses with light. With a nod from Garnet, Steven activates it.

STEVEN
(Hopefully)
It's time to go home, everyone.

Steven looks Hitler in the eyes.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
I hope you do the right thing.

Hitler nods.

HITLER
I will.

The light engulfs them, and in a moment, they're whisked away leaving the bunker—and 1945—behind. The light lingers and a single gunshot rings out.

EXT. CAR WASH ROOF - DAY

They reappear on the car wash roof, the familiar sights and sounds of Beach City greeting them. The sun shines warmly they look around, relieved and grateful.

GREG
(Embracing Steven)
Home sweet home, huh, kiddo?

STEVEN

Yeah, Dad. There's no place like home.

The Gems look on, their expressions soft with affection for their human family.

GARNET

Every adventure brings us closer, teaches us more about our world and each other. This one... will be remembered. It's not just about mending physical spaces but healing the spaces between each other with love and understanding.

They all share a moment, looking out over Beach City