

# THE CHRONATHLON: FINAL LEG

By Chrono Eclipse

*The camera pans forward to the final Chronal barrier as Madison, Penny, Ganna, Amber and Erika all swim through. There is a huge gasp from the crowd as a group of elderly women in their 80s and 90s emerge from the other end. The aged competitors pause to gawk at how old and wrinkly they still are but only for a moment and then the group climbs out of the pool and begin quickly power walking down the final stretch toward the finish line.*

**TERRI:** “I can’t believe it! The final Chronal barrier appears to have malfunctioned. The competitors aren’t reverting back to their normal ages!”

**BOB:** “This isn’t permanent right? They’ll be able to fix this?”

**TERRI:** “They’d better be Bob or else they’ve just robbed 20 young women of their whole lives.”

**BOB:** “Not to mention their beauty and sex appeal!”

**TERRI:** “Officials are already at the equipment in question working on it. That’s no help to 90 year old Anouk Sprunger or 86 year old Bolgarka Karakas who I’m sure was hoping to be a 16 year old girl again right now.”

**BOB:** “Yeah she’s going to have to survive one more stretch of saggy flailing boobies.”

**TERRI:** “Carolina Velentin is also through but remains 93 years old.”

**BOB:** “What will it mean if they get the Chronal barrier working again before the competition’s over?”

**TERRI:** “That’s a good point Bob. If it works again before some of these women go through it – it could be a huge game changer!”

**BOB:** “Right. I mean – Active grannies Madison Coburn and Amber Sharpe are clearly heads and tails above blind old biddy Anita Hamblin or fat grannies Federica Ferrari and Barbara de Oliveira but 21 year old Anita or slim and fit teenage Barbara would blow the wrinkled butts off our current leading ladies just on the fact that their legs are actually able to run!”

**TERRI:** “You said it Bob! Elodie Prevot of France, Ewa Cichoka of Poland, Blair Campbell of Australia and Airi Okuhara of Japan are all passing through now. No change so these women will all be shuffling to the finish line just a few years shy of 100.”

**BOB:** “At least it looks like Ewa has finally lost those panties... I mean for her sake.”

*The camera cuts to the edge of the pool where Elodie Prevot is being helped out by race workers and given her walker again. Ewa, Blair and Airi all climb out slowly. 96 year old Blair and 98 year old Airi shuffle tiny careful steps forward but Ewa, now no longer hobbled by panties wrapped around her ankles, power walks her skinny wrinkled frame down the track.*

**TERRI:** “The last leg was anticipated to take only two minutes to run down but it’s now become quite an ordeal for these women who already just exerted their old bodies to their limits in this race.”

**BOB:** “The front runners are now just 100 feet from the finish line but with their old legs, knobby knees and arthritic feet they must feel 100 miles away.”

**TERRI:** “90 year old Hwang Joo Jin and 91 year old Anita Hamblin are the next ones to reach the end of the final pool and OH MY GOD they’re young again! The Chronal barrier is working once again. This is a total wild card as these young women will now get to compete against a leading field 70 years their senior.”

**BOB:** “They can hardly hide their smiles. It must feel really good to suddenly go from 90 to 20 years old.”

*The camera replays the footage of Anita Hamblin and Hwang Joo Jin passing through the Chronal barrier. It shows two shriveled white haired women pulling their bodies forward in the water slowly and with great effort but as Hwang Joo Jin*

*swims through, the black color washes back through her hair and her body stretches back out and smooths revealing a young fresh faced girl on the other side. Similarly as Anita swims through we see the sandy blonde color of her hair come back as muscles reform on her body and the wrinkles disappear. She stands in the water opening her eyes wide and looking around with a huge smile on her young dimpled face. The two young women grin at one another knowingly and climb out of the pool shoving aside the astonished race workers who were waiting with their cane and walker. They then stare ahead intensely and race down the track with new found energy.*

**TERRI:** “They are already blowing past the group that was a good forty feet ahead of them.”

**BOB:** “I’m pretty sure Blair Campbell just yelled ‘slow down you young whipper-snappers!’”

**TERRI:** “Lissette Salinas is passing through the barrier as well and the competitor from Ecuador finds herself a 17 year old girl again!”

*The camera shows the old gray haired Hispanic woman swim through and once more become a bright-eyed teenager in slightly oversized clothing. She quickly hops out of the pool, grabbing the cane that was being handed to her and playfully pretending to use it before tossing it to a person on the side lines.*

**BOB:** “Lissette is having some fun before continuing to race. A certain children’s story warns us of the danger in that.”

**TERRI:** “Too true Bob. If she doesn’t start running she’s not only not going to catch up to her aged competitors currently a few feet away from the finish line, she’ll also have no chance of catching up to her young competitors who are taking this seriously.”

**BOB:** “Eh let her have fun. She’s only 17!”

**TERRI:** “She was 87 a few seconds ago. That’s old enough to know better.”

**BOB:** “We’ll see how Barbara and Federica react when they find themselves a lot lighter.”

**TERRI:** “In the meantime it looks like our front runners are picking up the pace. Coburn, Bishop and Sharpe have broken into a swift jog despite their advanced ages.”

**BOB:** “I bet they hear the hard slap of younger feet hitting the ground behind them and know that a few of their competitors have gotten their looks back.”

**TERRI:** “That very well might be the case, because in these last couple dozen feet the lead group seems to be pushing themselves as hard as elderly women can.”

**BOB:** “Oh! De Oliveriera and Ferrari are belly flopping through the chronal barrier.”

**TERRI:** “I can’t believe it! It looks like it’s malfunctioned again. No change for the rotund old women.”

**BOB:** “Tough break again for the competitors from Brazil and Italy!”

**TERRI:** “But we can’t dwell on that too long as Anita Hamblin and Hwang Joo Jin have just passed the elderly Anouk Sprunger and Boglarka Karakas to close the gap on the front runners.”

**BOB:** “But Madison Coburn, Penny Bishop and Amber Sharpe are breaking into a run now with just 15 feet between them and the finish line. Those poor old ladies. They look like they should be sitting in a rocking chair, knitting but instead they are running as fast as their swollen joints will let them. Sweat pouring down their wrinkled faces. Their gray hair is sticking to their foreheads!”

**TERRI:** “And OH MY GOD Madison Coburn and Penny Bishop have finished first and second in the Chronathlon! It’s a photo finish. They win gold and silver at 88 years old!”

**BOB:** “Amber Sharpe is right behind them but she’s stopped suddenly. Why would she stop! She’s mere steps from a bronze medal!”

**TERRI:** “It’s too late! Incredibly, Ganna Levchenko, who started this race as an innocent girl at the tender age of 14, has placed in third at the venerable age of 84!”

**BOB:** “86 year old Erika Sojostrom is right behind her placing fourth.”

**TERRI:** “And here come our young competitors. Hwang Joo Jin is across in 5<sup>th</sup>. Anita Hamblin has stopped to make sure Amber Sharpe is okay.”

**BOB:** “It looks like a young woman asking an old lady if she needs help crossing the street.”

**TERRI:** “Something clearly spooked Sharpe who was so close to a medal.”

*The camera zooms in on young Anita Hamblin leaning over to the old British woman and whispering something to her and then leaning in to hear Amber’s response. The two women nod at one another and Anita helps Amber walk over the finish line gently guiding her crooked back.*

**BOB:** “Well there it is Sharpe in 6<sup>th</sup> and good Samaritan Anita Hamblin in 7<sup>th</sup>.”

**TERRI:** “Now Anouk Sprunger of Switzerland and Bolgara Karakas of Hungary are approaching the finish line they’ll place 8<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup>.”

**BOB:** “Still no sign of 17 year old Lissette Salinas? She should have finished this a few minutes ago.”

**TERRI:** “She appears to be jogging alongside 93 year old Carolina Valentin.”

**BOB:** “From her hand motions it looks like she’s impressing upon Carolina just how low her butt is sagging now.”

**TERRI:** “Taunting is very unsportsmanlike.”

**BOB:** “But very teenager-like.”

**TERRI:** “Well while she’s doing that Airi Okuhara has bolted past them still never lifting her feet off the ground.”

**BOB:** “Do you see the million tiny steps she’s taking? For a little 98 year old woman she’s gliding across the track!”

**TERRI:** “I told you she’d still have a few tricks.”

**BOB:** “Yeah I’d call that a Power Shuffle!”

*The camera zooms in on the shriveled shrunken old Japanese woman whose bent knobby legs never lift off the ground but her tiny wrinkled feet slide back and forth with impressive speed propelling her nearly 100 year old body forward.*

**TERRI:** “At this pace she’ll easily place 10<sup>th</sup>! While we wait for the last half of the competitors to finish we have our very own field reporter Andrea O’Connell down at the finish line with the winning results!”

*The camera cuts to a 30 year old professionally dressed woman holding a microphone standing in front of the commotion of competitors and race officials behind her.*

**ANDREA:** “Thanks Terri! We have the final results of the photo finish and judges have ruled that Madison Coburn of the U.S.A. has won the gold medal by a nose! I have Madison and Penny Bishop of Canada who has won the silver medal behind me.”

*She moves aside as the two 88 year old women beaming with pride and wheezing from exhaustion shuffle up next to her. Their old wrinkled bodies are wrapped in their respective nations flags. Penny is a bit hunched over and she has a wrinkled hand on her crooked back for support. Sweat is glistening off of Madison’s aged chest and beads drip down her wrinkly cleavage.*

**ANDREA:** “Madison! Congratulations on winning the gold! How does it feel!”

**MADISON:** “Despite being 70 years older than I should be and all the aches and pains that go with that I feel amazing! It’s just incredible! And I beat women 70 years younger than me. Who would have thought I could do all that at only 18!”

*The women laugh causing their wrinkled jowls to quiver.*

**ANDREA:** “Penny you were right there neck and neck to the very end. How are you feeling right now?”

**PENNY:** “My damn arthritis is acting up but I’m feeling great! I told Maddie that if we had gotten our youth back I would have ended up with the gold. Her nose is a lot smaller at 18!”

*The women laugh and wheeze.*

**MADISON:** “I was like ‘Thanks?’”

*The women laugh some more.*

**ANDREA:** “Now this is a first-of-its-kind competition. Was it what you were expecting?”

**MADISON:** “No one is prepared to suddenly find themselves 35 years older and then 70 years older.”

**PENNY:** “I don’t know if we could even describe it to you. I’m older than my own grandmother right now. It’s going to be a little awkward when I go give her a hug later. She’s the ‘pretty young thing’ now, compared to my wrinkly old tush!”

**ANDREA:** “Can you describe the emotional feeling of experiencing your own futures over the course of this race?”

**MADISON:** “In a word: No. It’s not even like experiencing our own future because it’s not like we get all the memories and life experience that comes with these 70 years. We’re just a couple of recent high school grads in 88 year old bodies.”

**PENNY:** “I mean, I think we both have an idea of what kind of plastic surgery we want to get in a few years!”

*The women giggle some more.*

**MADISON:** “If you want to know what it’s like I’m sure we could pull some strings and have you try it!”

**PENNY:** “It’s really quite a rush. Every part of your body just kind of races toward your toes.”

**ANDREA:** “I think I’m quite all right with that. I don’t think it would be good for my career to have the world see what I’m going to look like at 65 and 100!”

*The women all laugh.*

**MADISON:** “Suit yourself.”

**PENNY:** “The world needs more centenarian reporters! Down with agism!”

**ANDREA:** “Sounds like you both have a new cause to advocate for. Any word on when you’re getting your youth back?”

**MADISON:** “The officials told us that they will have us back to normal by tomorrow morning. So we have one night where we rock the granny look. No big deal.”

**ANDREA:** “What are you girls going to do in the meantime.”

**PENNY:** “Oh we’re definitely going clubbing.”

**MADISON:** “I’ve already started scoping out some tinder prospects.”

**ANDREA:** “Really? Think you’ll have a lot of luck at your advanced ages?”

**MADISON:** “You’d be surprised. There are a lot of hot guys who want to sleep with Olympic medal winners.”

**PENNY:** “And any guy willing to have sex with us at 88 is definitely going to get the chance to have sex again when we’re 18!”

*The two former teens cackle like dirty old lechers. Andrea looks at them amused but uncomfortable.*

**ANDREA:** “Well I’ll let you two go back to basking in your win. You might want to take a nice nap before you paint the town red! Back to you guys in the booth!”

**TERRI:** “Thanks Andrea!”

**BOB:** “The girls have a point. I’m sure a lot of guys are going to want to hit that no matter what age they are.”

**TERRI:** “Well in the meantime Airi Okuhara has indeed shuffled her way over the finish line to 10<sup>th</sup> place followed by 93 year old Carolina Valentin of Spain whose jog over the finish finally snapped some sense into 17 year old Lissette who ran behind her placing 12<sup>th</sup>.”

**BOB:** “She’s probably not going to live that down for a while.”



**TERRI:** “89 year old Ewa Cichoka has also made it to the finish line and placed 13<sup>th</sup> and Elodie Prevot the first woman to finish an olympic race with a walker has placed 14<sup>th</sup> at the age of 93.”

**BOB:** “Blair Campbell, who led the race for a good portion is finally hobbling over the finish now to place 15<sup>th</sup>.”

**TERRI:** “And we still have a bit until the final two competitors finish. Let’s go back to Andrea who has 5<sup>th</sup> place finisher Amber Sharpe of Great Britain with her.”

*The camera cuts back to Andrea who is standing next to a young man in a union jack tracksuit. In front of them is a wrinkled jowly white haired woman sitting in a folding chair with her nation's flag wrapped around her like a shawl.*

**ANDREA:** “Amber, you put up a good race and were right there with the other medalists until the very last second. What everyone wants to know is what happened?”

*Amber slowly cranes her head to look at the younger woman who hands her the microphone. Amber wets her lips a few times, it's clear she no longer has any teeth and she begins to speak in a slow mumbly elderly British voice.*

**AMBER:** “Well we were all jogging along and I thought I was doing all right. We were going slow you know? Because of our age. But not too slow! But then we heard running behind us and thought ‘oh no’ someone got to be young again. And so we went a little faster and a little faster and I’m quite fast when I’m young mind you. Quite fast, but I’m not used to this old body and the faster I went the more awful I felt and then as I was approaching the finish line... I pooped myself.”

**ANDREA:** “You did what?”

**AMBER:** “I pooped in my panties. Oh it’s a dreadful thing. You’ll experience it when you’re old too. Don’t you worry. Luckily that nice young girl from New Zealand – Hamblin I think, she helped me finish and they got me cleaned up and into a pair of these!”

*Amber opens her arms to reveal an adult diaper below her bare wrinkled belly.*

**ANDREA:** “They put you in a diaper?”

**AMBER:** “It’s for the best deary. Until they can make me young again. Georgie is going to take care of me in the meantime. He’s my boyfriend. He’s usually a few years older than me but now he’s young enough to be my great-grandson!”

*She reaches up to pat the young man on the arm. He kindly reaches down and gives the old girl a peck on the lips.*

**ANDREA:** “Ah and Georgie how do you feel about your girlfriend being in the competition?”

**GEORGIE:** “Well I didn’t much like it honestly. No guy wants to see his girl all wrinkly before her time and I wish she hadn’ta shat herself in front of everyone. But mostly I’m just proud of her!”

**ANDREA:** “Awwww”

*Georgie leans down and gives Amber a much more passionate kiss on her wrinkled lips. Andreas eyes widen as the may-december couple begin making out.*

**ANDREA:** “Well all right back to you Terri!”

**TERRI:** “Thank Andrea.”

**BOB:** “Props to that kid. If I have one rule it’s that I don’t kiss anyone wearing a diaper.”

**TERRI:** “Well we are back just in time to see Barabara de Oliveira finish the Chronathlon at age 89. The staff has quickly gotten her a motorized wheelchair so she doesn’t have to put any more pressure on her body.”

**BOB:** “So Federica Ferrari of Italy finished 16<sup>th</sup> and de Oliveira of Brazil came in last at 17<sup>th</sup>.”

**TERRI:** “Right Bob and Ariana Beck of Germany, Yulia Klishnokova of Russia and Ellen Dijkema of the Netherlands did not place.”

**BOB:** “Any word on how Beck or Dijkema and her baby are doing?”

**TERRI:** “Yes we’ve gotten word that Ariana Beck is fine, she just has a bruised hip. It should be healed enough for her to go back to age 20 when the rest of the women do. Ellen Dijkema and her unnamed 35 year old infant daughter were taken to the hospital where they are reported to be in good condition and under observation.”

**BOB:** “Oh boy! Someone has uploaded a video taken at the hospital of what appears to be the father of the baby coming to see them. Let me see if I can play this...”

*A video begins playing on the screen of a young ‘Rico-Suave’-looking man in his mid 20s approaching the 57 year old Ellen Dijkema who is lying in the bed wearing a hospital gown. He approaches cautiously. “Ellen is that you?” He asks fearfully. Ellen groggily opens her worn crinkly eyes “Alex?” She asks in a strained husky voice. “God, you look so old!” Alex exclaims. Ellen frowns “I’m only 22...” she says horsely. Alex quickly stutters. “No, no you look good for your age. They’ll make you young again in no time.” He rushes over and hugs the older woman, flinching a little at her saggier body. Ellen smiles and hugs him tightly. “Alex I’m so glad you came... I want you to meet your daughter...” She says slowly and painfully attempting to get out of the bed. “My daughter!?” Alex exclaims. “Yes. I’ve named her Sophie.” Ellen explains walking across the room to the bed behind the curtain. Alex is frozen where he stands staring at Ellen’s exposed middle-aged ass. “But-but Ellen we just had sex last night...” He sputters. Ellen smiles at him. “I know, we didn’t intend for this to happen but we brought something wonderful into this world. Meet Sophie.” The older woman pulls back the curtain to reveal a naked 34 year old woman laying on her back in a plastic pen trying to suck on her own toes. Ellen beams at the woman. “Hi Sophie! Hi it’s mama! And I want you to meet your papa!” She says in a sweet voice to the infantile woman. Alex’s jaw drops. “That’s not my daughter. That woman’s older than I am!” He declares. Ellen gives him a piercing look. “She’s been through a lot. Hopefully they will be able to make her a baby again but if not we’ll love her just the same won’t we?” Ellen asks and smiles sweetly at her daughter. Alex backs away slowly “I’m just saying there must be other guys you had sex with this week... how are you sure she’s mine...” He says. Ellen gives him an angry glare. “You were the only one! This is your daughter!” Ellen yells. “Alex how can that-that woman be my daughter?? I’m a young man. I don’t have kids!” He says backing away some more. “This is your daughter! You’re Sophie’s father!” Ellen screams. Alex just shakes his head vehemently. “It was good to see you. I’m glad you are all right. Good luck getting*

*your youth back!” Alex says quickly and runs away. “Alex! Get back here! This is your baby!” Ellen yells after him as Sophie, the grown woman begins to wail and cry. The video cuts out.*

**BOB:** “Woof. Tough tough situation.”

**TERRI:** “I wouldn’t want to be in any of their shoes.”

**BOB:** “Well the good news is that I’m actually hearing that the officials are confident that they will be able to make both Ellen and her baby 35 years younger. However they may have to wait 9 months so that Sophie reverts to being a newborn and not a fetus.”

**TERRI:** “I’m sure they feel that’s better than the alternative. We have Andrea down at the finish line once more giving some final interviews to the competitors including the youngest competitor this year and bronze medalist Ganna Levchenko!”

**ANDREA:** “Thanks Terri. I’ve been going around catching up with the ladies that just finished competing in the first ever Chronathlon, many of whom are stuck as little old ladies for the next 18 hours and their reactions cover a wide mix of emotions, from satisfaction, to anger to hope! Here, take a look!”

*Cut to Andrea standing next to 86 year old Erika Sjostrom wrapped in a Swedish flag standing next to her 18 year old sister.*

**ANDREA:** “Erika, congratulations on placing forth. This was a tight race that had its fair share of surprises.”

**ERIKA:** “You’re telling me. Can you believe we’re sisters?”

**ANDREA:** “It’s not hard to tell you’re related but you look like you could be her grandmother!”

**ERIKA:** “I told Elsa she has to respect me since I’m her elder but she still insists she’s two years older.”

**ELSA:** “She’ll still be my baby sister no matter how old she looks.”

*The girls laugh and Erika pinches Elsa’s cheek like an old lady.*

**ANDREA:** “Elsa, how does it feel to have this glimpse into your sister’s future?”

**ELSA:** “She looks like our Mor Mor. I hope to look just as good at her age... which may be in a couple years if I compete in the Chronathlon next time.”

**ANDREA:** “Best of luck to you.”

*Cut to Andrea who is standing with 90 year old Anouk Sprunger. Anouk has the Swiss flag draped around her and is leaning on Andrea for support.*

**ANDREA:** “Anouk what are you going to do tonight to celebrate competing in this inaugural competition?”

*Anouk takes a wheezing breath and giggles.*

**ANOUK:** “There was a young man who hit on me this morning as I was getting ready to compete. He said I have the most amazing eyes he’s ever seen. He told me that when I finish he would come find me and give me a foot massage to relieve my aching feet after my run. I think he was assuming I’d still be the same age as him when he found me this afternoon. Jokes on him but I’m still planning to collect on his promise.”

*Anouk grins a wrinkly grin and flexes her aged crooked toes that are painted with glittery nail polish.*

**ANDREA:** “I’m sure he’ll enjoy that!”

*Cut to Andrea standing next to Hwang Joo Jin and Anita Hamblin.*

**ANDREA:** “You ladies were part of the lucky few that got their youth back today.”

**HWANG:** “Yes but it wasn’t enough to win the gold.”

**ANITA:** “Madison and Penny just dominated.”

**HWANG:** “They are fast old ladies.”

**ANDREA:** “You were both hampered by maladies in the third leg. Hwang, it looked like you had serious knee problems.”

**HWANG:** “Yes evidently when I’m 90 my legs are going to give up on me. I wasn’t able to move with the cane fast enough to compensate.”

**ANITA:** “And I couldn’t see worth a damn. I feel so bad for that woman I ran into. Is she okay?”

**ANDREA:** “She’s fine. And you balanced your karma out by helping Amber Sharpe at the end there.”

**ANITA:** “Oh yeah she’s a sweet little old thing... I guess technically we’re the same age? There but for the grace of god... The poor girl shat herself.”

**ANDREA:** “So we heard.”

*Cut to Andrea with the 86 year old Bolgarka who is sitting in a wheelchair with a Hungarian flag draped over her saggy chest.*

**ANDREA:** “How do you feel?”

**BOLGARKA:** “When I turn however old I turn to get these...”

*She lifts her massive boobs up in her wrinkled hands and lets the shapeless blobs flop down again onto her belly with a big slap.*

**BOLGARKA:** “I’m flying to America and getting a breast reduction.”

*Cut to Andrea with Lissette Salinas who has the Ecuadorian flag around her young shoulders.*

**ANDREA:** “You wasted a lot of time after becoming 17 again.”

**LISSETTE:** “Being an old lady was awful. I wanted to enjoy my youth. I knew I had no chance of winning at that point thanks to my bad hips in my old age.”

**ANDREA:** “What were you saying to Carolina Valentin as you were running beside her.”

**LISSETTE:** “Oh Carolina was teasing me before the race saying she was going to steal my boyfriend because she was a real woman and all of that. I was just telling her that my boyfriend doesn’t like women so old their tits dangle between their knees.”

**ANDREA:** “Uh huh. And where is your boyfriend now?”

*The camera pans over behind them to a young Hispanic man in his early 20s putting his arm around the wrinkled bare stomach of 93 year old Carolina Valentin. The old woman with the Spanish flag draped over her crooked back is leaning in and obviously flirting with the young man 70 years her junior.*

**LISSETTE:** “What the- Juan! Carolina! What the hell! She’s a decrepit old woman! Gross Juan!!”

*Cut to Andrea standing over Federica Ferrari who is laying down on a cot with the Italian flag wrapped around her shoulders like a scarf as a group of young Italian men give her a full body massage.*

**ANDREA:** “Federica you had some struggles out on the field today, how do you feel?”

**FEDERICA:** “Not very good but these boys are making me forget how old and fat I am right now.”

**ANDREA:** “Who are these men?”

**FEDERICA:** “My mother’s boyfriends. They like older women and this was my one opportunity to take advantage. I’ve got about 45 years on her right now.”

**ANDREA:** “Well okay!”

*Cut to Andrea with Barbara de Oliveira who is sitting in her motorized wheelchair and Ewa Cichoka who is standing next to her looking confused. Barbara has the Brazil flag laying across her wide lap and Ewa has the Polish flag wrapped around her bony shoulders.*

**ANDREA:** “Tough breaks for both of you today. How are you feeling?”

**BARBARA:** “I should never have agreed to this. I feel terrible. I’m five times my normal size and everything’s droopy. I can’t wait until I’m 19 again and can walk on my own!”

**ANDREA:** “How about you Ewa?”

*Ewa flaps her wrinkled lips together saying something unintelligible, there are no teeth in her mouth. She sucks in her lips and drools a little then opens the flag to reveal she's naked underneath. Her 89 year old body is pale and her tiny shriveled breasts slope down her visible rib cage looking like fried eggs. A curly patch of white hair is visible between her stick-like thighs and as soon as Andrea gasps a stream of urine begins flowing out from her aged vagina.*

**ANDREA:** "Oh god, you're having an accident Ewa. NURSE! Someone! A little help over here! We apparently have a senile 19 year old girl!"

*Cut to Andrea standing beside 98 year old Airi Okuhara who is sitting with a Japanese flag draped over her tiny shriveled body. She is pulling rice out of a bowl with her crooked fingers and sticking it into her wrinkled mouth one grain at a time.*

**ANDREA:** "Airi, you were the oldest competitor this year. Do you think your advanced age put you at a disadvantage?"

**AIRI:** "I'm a bit hard of hearing now so you will have to speak up."

**ANDREA:** "DID BEING OLDER THAN THE OTHER ATHLETES FROM THE START HURT YOUR CHANCES?"

**AIRI:** "We all became old. It was what we did with our age afterward that mattered."

**ANDREA:** "You're nearly 100 now, you're normally about my age. Are you looking forward to going back to normal tomorrow?"

**AIRI:** "I'm only excited to get my youth back in order to continue training but I've actually quite liked this slower pace. You should try it."

**ANDREA:** "Everyone has been offering but I think I'll still pass."

*Cut to Andrea standing next to Elodie Prevot who is sitting miserably in a wheelchair with the French flag folded onto her wrinkled lap.*

**ELODIE:** "Want to know what I think? I think this is bullshit. They couldn't foresee something like this happening? I do not want to spend another minute in this decrepit body. My fiancé is waiting for me. He's going to have to care for



me all day and night now like I'm his grandmother until they can fix this and put us back to normal."

**ANDREA:** "I'm sure he understands."

**ELODIE:** "He shouldn't have to understand. He's engaged to a 23 year old girl. Not a wrinkled old woman. Look at what their machines have done to my body. I'm like a prune. This isn't sexy. This isn't appealing. Look at my shriveled tits. If you looked like this, would you want to lay next to your 24 year old lover and have him hold your wrinkled body in his arms?"

**ANDREA:** "I see what you mean. But honestly a lot of your fellow competitors seem to be having fun with it. Everyone knows how young and beautiful you really are."

*Elodie scowls and spits on the ground then wheels away.*

*Cut to Andrea standing with 84 year old Ganna Levchenko who has the Ukrainian flag wrapped around her broad shoulders. Ganna, despite being in her 80s, still gives off the shy insecurity of a young girl.*

**ANDREA:** "Congratulations Ganna! Did you have any idea you would do this well coming into the competition?"

**GANNA:** " I had dreamed but I didn't expect. I was only a little girl and there were so many grown women competing."

**ANDREA:** "Well you've grown up as well. Are you looking forward to going back to your 14 year old self tomorrow?"

**GANNA:** "I... my hope is that the officials honor my request to not be converted all the way back. I would like to remain an adult. I want to be grown and strong and compete for my country at the peak of my ability."

**ANDREA:** "You don't want to go back to being 14?"

**GANNA:** "No I hope that they can make me 24 or if they can't I'd even settle for them reversing half and being 49 again. I enjoyed being 49. It made me feel powerful and womanly."

**ANDREA:** “Ganna sweetie. You should go back and experience your teenage years first.”

**GANNA:** “Today I have brought honor to my country and I want to continue to do so as an adult!”

*Ganna stands proudly and defiantly. A 96 year old Blair Campbell hobbles over with the help of a walker. She speaks in a slow creaking voice with a strong Australian accent.*

**BLAIR:** “Don’t be so quick to let go of your youth. Look at all of us. We’re walking examples of how fleeting it all is. I’m only 26 years old in peak shape, a top athlete of my country and in the blink of an eye I’m a pathetic old husk of my former self. You’ve got so many great years ahead of you. You won the bronze this year. If you go back to being 14, the next Chronathlon you’ll be 18 year old. The same age as the two women that placed ahead of you this year.”

**GANNA:** “I had not thought of it like that.”

*Blair smiles and pats the 84 year olds back with her arthritic hand.*

**BLAIR:** “Eh you’re still young. You have a lot to learn...”

*Cut to Andrea attempting to interview Yulia Klishnokova who is sitting with nothing but a silver bikini covering her 88 year old body. Her wrinkled arms are folded above her pendulous breasts and she’s glaring straight ahead. An official comes over to steer Andrea away.*

**OFFICIAL:** “Ms. Klishnokova is suspended from Olympic activity pending an investigation regarding the potential of illegal substances being taken during the competition.”

**ANDREA:** “Is she going to be allowed to become young again with the other girls tomorrow?”

**OFFICIAL:** “She will not be allowed to interact with any Olympic equipment until after the investigation pending the results and any appeals.”

**ANDREA:** “So Yulia is just going to have to spend the next year as an 88 year old woman.”

**OFFICIAL:** “At minimum depending on the results of the investigation.”

**ANDREA:** “Yulia! Do you have any comments on this?”

*The old Russian woman gives Andrea a dirty look and then makes a lewd gesture at the camera before sulking back in her chair again.*

**BOB:** “Andrea, ask Yulia about whether or not she’s still planning on making a new sex tape.”

**ANDREA:** “You’re disgusting Bob. And oh look! It’s time for the medals!”

*Cut to the medal ceremony. Elderly Madison Coburn, Penny Bishop and Ganna Levchenko stand proudly on the dais and accept their medals around their loose turkey-waddle necks.*

**TERRI:** “There you have the winners of the very first Olympic Chronathlon! Tune in tomorrow morning for special follow up coverage where the competitors become young again!”

**BOB:** “Hopefully none of them have a heart attack or anything in the meantime.”

**TERRI:** “Bob!”

**BOB:** “What? They’re really old! And a bunch of them are planning to drink and party and have sex like they are still teenagers!”

**TERRI:** “Thanks again for tuning in! We’ll see you next time!”

THE END