

19 00:53:17 - 00:54:58

Doc: How could I have been so careless? One point twenty-one gigawatts. Tom, how am I gonna generate that kind of power? It can't be done, can it?

Marty: Doc, look, all we need is a little plutonium.

Doc: Oh, I'm sure that in 1985, plutonium is available at every corner drugstore, but in 1955, it's a little hard to come by. Marty, I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you're stuck here.

Marty: whoa, whoa, Doc, stuck here? I can't be stuck here. I got a life in 1985. I got a girl.

Doc: Is she pretty?

Marty: Doc, she's beautiful. She's crazy about me. Look at this. Look what she wrote here, Doc. I mean, that says it all. Doc, you're my only hope.

Doc: Marty, I'm sorry. But the only power source capable of generating one point twenty-one gigawatts of electricity is a bolt of lightning.

Marty: What did you say?

Doc: A bolt of lightning. Unfortunately, you never know when or where it's ever gonna strike.

Marty: We do now.

Doc: This is it. This is the answer. It says here that a bolt of lightning is gonna strike the clock tower at precisely 10:04 (ten-o-four) p.m. next Saturday night. If we could somehow harness this lightning, channel it into the flux capacitor, it just might work. Next Saturday night, we're sending you back to the future.