

# REALITY

## 1.01 | SECOND CHANCES

Written by

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## 1.01 - SECOND CHANCES

### CAST

ADAM DASHNER ..... SHANE WEST  
LILY LANGLEY ..... ANNA KENDRICK  
DR. EMILIA MEAD ..... TATIANA MASLANY  
VICE PRESIDENT VERONICA HOWEY ..... LUCY LIU  
PRESIDENT HUGH MCKENZIE ..... LAURENCE FISHBURNE

### GUEST CAST

SUSANNAH ..... ADRIANNE PALICKI  
TAYLOR ..... ASHLEY GREENE  
DAN ..... TRAI BYERS  
ROBERT BENSON ..... PETER FACINELLI

FADE IN:

**EXT. WASHINGTON D.C., SKYLINE - DAY**

Tall silver buildings, windows scattered throughout them. Exteriors of elevators are attached to some, while others have giant monitors on their sides.

A TRACK runs above the city, its beams attached to the tops of the buildings it passes. A subway-type vehicle rushes across the track at an almost lightning speed. A MONORAIL.

A RECTANGULAR MONITOR is attached to one of the beams, its screen being bigger than the ones on the buildings. It shows a message in big, bright letters:

*"PRESIDENT MCKENZIE TO MAKE PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS TONIGHT."*

CUT TO:

**INT. MONORAIL - DAY (CONTINUOUS)**

ADAM DASHNER (early 30's, scruff, hood shadowing his face) stands on the blazing MONORAIL that grazes above the city. His hand is wrapped around the bar that hangs above him.

VZZZ. VZZZ.

He pulls his CELLPHONE out of his pocket and TAPS the screen, causing a HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE to burst up.

ANGLE ON: CELLPHONE. The image. Through a window, we see a WOMAN and a MAN engaging in intercourse.

Adam looks down at it, his jaw tensing. Furious.

He lets go of the bar and SLAMS his fist into the side of the monorail, startling everyone around him.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. BANK - TELLER OFFICE - DAY**

LILY LANGLEY (late 20's, sass running through her veins) sits behind her desk, an obvious forced smile on her face.

Across from her, a MAN who we'll call MIKE, sits. His face is frustrated. Angry.

MIKE

Look, just give me the goddamned money, and I can leave.

LILY

Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry but we can't make that large of a transaction within a twenty-four hour time period.

MIKE

I just need my *money!*

Lily looks down and opens one of her drawers, then softly closes it.

LILY

Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry but I *can't*.

Mike jumps up.

LILY (CONT'D)

Please, calm down --

MIKE

(booming)  
Stupid *bitch!*

Mike storms out, while Lily lets out a deep breath, attempting to calm herself.

FROM BEHIND HER: We slowly DRIFT DOWN, past her chair, to reveal her hand. It's clenched around the blade a pair of SCISSORS. Blood covers the wound that's formed and drips onto the ground.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY**

PRESIDENT HUGH MCKENZIE (50's, salt and pepper hair) sits at his desk, writing on the papers in front of him, concentrating.

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

Hugh looks up to notice two SECRET SERVICE OFFICERS leading a woman, dressed in a lab coat, into his office.

DR. EMILIA MEAD (late 20's, glasses, and geeking out in the most excited way) stands before the president.

HUGH

What is this?

SECRET SERVICE

Mr. President, this woman has something you might want to hear.

HUGH

Can it not wait? I'm in the middle of something.

EMILIA

Hi, Mr. President. Uh, first off, big, big fan, and second... I don't think it can wait, actually.

(beat; realizing)

Uh, sir.

HUGH

Who are you?

EMILIA

Oh! Dr. Emilia Mead. You can call me Emilia, Em, whatever floats your boat.

Hugh stares at her, knitting his brow to form an expression on the brink of annoyance.

HUGH

Well what on earth is it then?

EMILIA

It's more of a show-rather-than-tell type of thing.

HUGH

And why is that?

EMILIA

Because you wouldn't believe me if I told you.

HUGH

(long pause; intrigued)

Go on.

Emilia exhales.

EMILIA

Do you believe in dimension traveling?

(beat; realizing once again)

Sir.

HUGH

(chuckling)

Maybe in science fiction, but, in actuality, *no*.

EMILIA

Well, you might wanna start.

PUSH IN on Hugh's face. His eyebrows raise, and he tilts his head back, intrigued.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

ON a door. *KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK*. The loud pounding echoes.

TAYLOR (20's, sexy, in a nightgown) runs over to the door, twists the lock, and opens it.

Adam stands in front of her, furious.

TAYLOR

Adam? Is -- is everything okay?

ADAM

You tell me, you fucking *slut*.

TAYLOR

(taken back)

*Excuse me?*

ADAM

Oh, don't play that damn card with me, Taylor.

He leans over, getting in her face.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I know.

TAYLOR

Know? Know what, Adam?!

ADAM

About *this!*

He brings his cellphone up, letting her see the holographic image of her and another man.

Taylor stiffens, running her hand through her hair.

TAYLOR

Where did you get that?

ADAM

Why the hell does it matter where I got it, you *cheated* on me!

TAYLOR  
Were -- were you *spying* on me?!

Adam steps inside, SLAMMING the door behind him.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
Did you have *someone* spy on me?!

ADAM  
Where the hell is he, Taylor?

TAYLOR  
Get out of my apartment, Adam. *Now*.

Adam turns around and sticks his finger near Taylor's face, shaking to and fro.

ADAM  
No, no, no, you're done telling me what to do.  
(beat)  
How many guys was it, huh? How many guys did you open your legs to?!

TAYLOR  
It wasn't supposed to happen, but it did, okay! *It happened!*

ADAM  
What's his name?

TAYLOR  
Adam --

ADAM  
What's his name?!

Taylor flinches from the booming voice.

TAYLOR  
(softly)  
Dan.

Adam begins to chuckle, but it's obvious he's still mad.

ADAM  
Dan. *Dan*.

TAYLOR  
Adam, please just calm down --

ADAM  
Calm down? *Calm down?!*  
(beat)  
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)  
I loved you, Taylor! I wanted to  
marry you!

TAYLOR  
Adam, I'm sorry you had to --

DAN (O.S.)  
Babe?

TURN DOWN the hallway to reveal DAN, dressed in his boxers.

Adam's eyes widen and his jaw tenses even more; Taylor runs  
up to Dan, protectively standing in front of him.

TAYLOR  
Dan, go back --

DAN  
I heard shouting. Who is this guy?

ADAM  
I'm her boyfriend, you son of a  
bitch!

Adam runs towards him and PUNCHES Dan in the face, knocking  
him down.

TAYLOR  
Adam -- Adam, stop!!

Adam crouches down and begins to throw even more punches at  
Dan, whose face becomes plastered with blood.

Taylor begins to sob.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
Adam, stop it!!! Please!!

She leaps down and grabs his arm, but he turns and PUSHES her  
away. She falls back, bouncing off the wall.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. VICKNER INDUSTRIES - RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT**

Hugh and VICE PRESIDENT VERONICA HOWEY stand in front of  
Emilia, who types away at her keyboard.

EMILIA  
Alright.

She punches in her last key and spins around.

EMILIA (CONT'D)  
Mr. President, and Madame.... Vice  
President...? We'll go with it.

VERONICA  
Can you please just explain this  
whole... dimension traveling  
discovery?

EMILIA  
Right. Okay.

Emilia turns back and hits a key on her keyboard.

A 3-D MAP OF THE WORLD pops up onto the large screen.

EMILIA (CONT'D)  
This is, well obviously, our  
planet.

HUGH  
What does this have to do with  
traveling to other dimensions?

She types, and the map ZOOMS IN, causing a new IMAGE to show  
-- a blue sky with a slight crack in it.

EMILIA  
This is in Kansas City. Now,  
seemingly normal town, right?

VERONICA  
Why is there a... a crack on the  
screen?

Emilia flashes a smile.

EMILIA  
You see, not a crack.

She pushes another button, and the screen ZOOMS IN on the  
crack.

EMILIA (CONT'D)  
It's a rift.

HUGH  
A... rift?

EMILIA  
Yes, a *tear* in the universe.  
(beat)  
When we found this rift, we decided  
we needed to investigate further.  
(MORE)

EMILIA (CONT'D)

So, we used one of our atomic rays to send a miniscule beacon through it.

HUGH

And?

EMILIA

And -- and it went through! To another dimension! To a completely different reality.

HUGH

Dr. Mead, why did you need to tell me this so urgently?

EMILIA

After sending multiple beacons, of all shapes and sizes...

(beat)

We believe that we could send a *person* through.

Hugh and Veronica's eyes widen.

HUGH

(stunned)

A *person*?

EMILIA

If we can enhance the strength of our atomic ray, there's a strong possibility that if we use it on a *human*, that their atoms can shift through the rift.

Emilia slightly flails her arms, sporting a very large grin.

Hugh leans in towards Emilia.

HUGH

(urgent)

Have you told anyone else about this, Dr. Mead?

EMILIA

Mr. President, this is, without a doubt, a major breakthrough in the field of science, and with you being the leader of our country and all that jazz, we thought we should tell you first.

(beat)

(MORE)

EMILIA (CONT'D)

Now, you just need to figure out if  
you want us to move forward.

Veronica pulls Hugh aside, and the two begin to engage in  
conversation.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. BANK - TELLER OFFICE - NIGHT**

Lily, her hand now bandaged, picks her bag up off of the  
ground and slings it over her shoulder. She walks out, but --

-- her BOSS steps in front of her, blocking.

LILY

Mr. Hutchison?

BOSS

(disappointed)

Lily.

(beat)

Lily, Lily, Lily, Lily.

LILY

What is it?

BOSS

This probably isn't going to shock  
you, but... you're fired.

Lily's jaw drops.

LILY

*What?!*

BOSS

*You're fired.*

LILY

*Why?!*

BOSS

You have *horrendous* customer  
service. You do realize that you've  
had sixteen customers engage in an  
argument with you in the past  
month?

Lily crosses her arms.

LILY

(mumbles)

Not my fault people blow.

BOSS

Look, just come back tomorrow to  
pack up your things.

He turns to go, but quickly spins back around. He pulls a tiny CARD out of his pocket and hands it to her.

BOSS (CONT'D)

By the way, we're having a barbecue  
this weekend at my house. Bring  
some chips, will ya?

He walks away, and Lily gapes at the card in her hand. She suddenly closes her mouth, and her jaw tenses and her eyebrow knit. Furious.

CUT TO:

**INT. LILY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (LATER)**

Lily enters and THROWS her bag across the room. She lets out a SCREAM and runs over to her coffee table, FLIPPING it.

She breaths heavily and goes to her couch, YANKING the pillows and cushions up and FLINGING them behind her.

Then, she looks up and PULLS a picture from the wall.

*CRASH!*

Lily turns and sinks down to her knees. A KNOCK is heard on her door.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Lily, is everything okay? Do you  
need help?

Lily's gaze falls and she notices something. She picks it up and brings it to eye level. A card.

HER BOSS'S ADDRESS.

LILY

(smirking)

Yeah, everything's fine.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Taylor and Dan are tied to a bed by their arms and legs, stripped down to their underwear. Tears stream down.

TAYLOR  
Adam -- Adam, please.

Adam circles around the bed, a KNIFE in his hand.

ADAM  
I love you. *So much.*  
(beat)  
And you just go and throw it away?!

DAN  
It wasn't her fault, it was mine --

Adam puts the knife in Dan's face.

ADAM  
It was both of your goddamn faults.

TAYLOR  
Stop! Just stop!!

ADAM  
We talked about getting *married.*  
(beat)  
*Kids!*

TAYLOR  
Let us go, Adam!!

Adam looks at Taylor and JUMPS on top of her. She shrieks, as does Dan.

ADAM  
Just a reminder.

DAN  
Get off of her!!

Adam PUSHES the knife into Taylor's stomach, and begins to CARVE into her skin. She SCREAMS.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Stop!!

But Adam continues, blood gushing from Taylor's mid-section. Subsequently, Adam jumps off of Taylor, who continues to cry. ON her stomach. In bloody, gory letters, 'WHORE' is permanently maimed onto her.

Dan's eyes widen at the sight.

DAN (CONT'D)  
You're fucking psycho!!

Adam tilts his head and maneuvers over towards Dan.

ADAM  
God, what could she see in you?

Dan stare up at Adam, slightly shaking.

Adam grazes the tip of the knife over the crotch of Dan's boxers.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
You don't need this anymore, do you?

He brings the knife back and SLAMS it down. As Dan YELLS --

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT**

Lily, her face shadowed by a hood, walks, the straps of a BACKPACK resting on her shoulders.

She looks up, noticing something. She whips out her CELLPHONE and puts it up to her ear, faking a call.

BLUE and RED flashing lights bounce off of her face as a POLICE CAR zooms by.

After it passes, Lily continues to walk forward.

She paces until she stops at a two-story house. She walks over to the exterior, pulling a large BOTTLE out of her bag.

She pours the contents of the bottle all over the house, letting no drop stay in its container.

Once it's empty, she tosses it to the side and pulls out a small BOX. She opens it to reveal MATCHES.

She takes one out and STRIKES it -- *HISS*.

The match flies from her fingers as --

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Adam, covered in blood, exits the bedroom. His eyes are locked onto the floor, guilt hinted on his face.

The faint WAILING of a police siren is heard, causing Adam to stop at a passing window.

BLUE and RED flash forward, covering his face.

CUT TO:

**INT. LILY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

CLOSE UP: Lily holds a match up to the card her boss gave her. The flame from the tip catches onto the paper, and she drops it into her wastebasket.

*BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!*

Lily runs into her LIVING ROOM.

Several POLICE OFFICERS break her door down --

And AIM their guns. Lily grows horrified.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

FADE TO:

# REALITY

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

**EXT. CITY - SKYLINE - DAY**

Another MONORAIL races across the track above, same as before. What's not is the monitor, which now reads:

"PRESIDENTIAL BROADCAST TONIGHT."

## TWO YEARS LATER

CUT TO:

**INT. VICKNER INDUSTRIES - RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY**

Emilia types away, the characters from her screen reflecting off her glasses.

Hugh walks in. Emilia notices.

EMILIA

Mr. President, I'm sorry, but there's just not way to be able to test all of these dimensions to see if they're sustainable. There's just too many.

HUGH

That's okay, Dr. Mead.  
(beat)

I just need to know if a *human* can be sent through now.

EMILIA

I mean, yeah, but I don't know of how many guys would just be willing to, you know, travel first class on Dimension Airlines.

Hugh smirks.

HUGH

Good.

And walks out, Emilia staring at him, dumbfounded.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. PRISON - CAFETERIA - DAY**

Lily sits by herself, using her spoon to pick up the slop on her tray and plop it back down.

Then, a WOMAN sits down in front of her.

LILY

Can I help you with something?

WOMAN

Haven't seen you around here.

LILY

Well, even though I tend to avoid the occasional potential serial killer, I've been her for two years. I literally have no idea how you couldn't have seen me.

WOMAN

Well, I've been needing a fine piece of --

Lily quickly grabs the woman's arm and begins to DIG her nails into the skin. The woman screams and Lily looks directly in her eyes.

LILY

That sentence better finish with 'cake' or we're going to have a problem.

(beat)

Got it?

She lets go of the woman's wrist, who just flees away. Lily continues lifting and plopping.

CUT TO:

**INT. PRISON - CELL - DAY**

Adam sits on his thin bed, his knees up to his chest.

TAYLOR (V.O.)

Adam, stop!!

Adam runs his hands through his hair, blocking the thought from his memory.

A GUARD comes up to his cell, using his fingers to type the holographic KEY PAD on the clear cell wall, unlocking it.

GUARD

Come on.

ADAM

What is it?

GUARD

Mandatory presidential broadcast  
viewing.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY**

Hugh walks down a hallway, determination in his step.  
Veronica walks beside him, a look of worry on her face.

VERONICA

Hugh, I just *don't* think this is a  
good idea.

HUGH

The people have a right to know  
what's going on in their country,  
Veronica.

VERONICA

But something like this? These are  
deadly people, Hugh, if something  
even *remotely* goes wrong, the  
country will be hell-bent on  
getting you out of office. They'll  
scream for an impeachment.

HUGH

That's a risk I'm willing to take.

Veronica steps in front of Hugh, stopping him.

VERONICA

Risks don't always have a positive  
outcome, Hugh. Just *think* about it.

HUGH

I'm doing what's good for *my*  
*country*, Veronica. Getting this  
vermin off of our world will be  
better for *everyone*.

He steps past her and walks. Veronica stares.

ON her face, we see her jaw tense, the frustration clear. She  
brushes it off and walks.

They stop at door. Hugh takes a deep breath and exhales, quickly opening the door to --

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY**

Camera lights flash, and several reporters scream, their microphones shoved out in front of them. Bodyguards direct them back to their seats as Hugh steps up to the podium.

He clears his throat.

HUGH

My fellow Americans, there has been a recent scientific discovery that could change the way we look at our universe.

(beat)

The possibility of *dimension traveling* has just come to light with an invention simply known as *The Traveler*.

Murmuring spreads amongst the crowd.

HUGH (CONT'D)

The Traveler has been tested by the brilliant minds at Vickner Industries, who were able to discover that there are tears in our universe. They've sent beacons into several different dimensions, and they've also discovered that they can send a *person*. A living, breathing individual.

(beat)

Now, with that knowledge in mind, I have proposed that we use this invention to send the most deadliest of criminals - those spending life in prison or await the death penalty - to an alternate dimension. Where they will only have each other for the rest of their lives.

The murmuring grows louder.

CUT TO:

ON: TELEVISION SCREEN --

Hugh stands at his podium. The title --

*"PRESIDENT PROPOSES SENDING CRIMINALS TO ALTERNATE DIMENSION"*

PULL AWAY to find a FAMILY sitting on a white, rectangular couch. They watch intently.

HUGH

(through television)

But there isn't room for *all* of these criminals, so a lottery will be conducted on the day of the Teleportation Ceremony.

(beat)

As your President, as the leader of your country, and as someone with the nation's best interest at hand, I wholeheartedly approve of this.

CUT TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY (CONTINUOUS)**

The reporters quickly jump up and shoot their microphones out in front of them, begging for the President to answer their questions.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. CAR - DAY (MOVING)**

Hugh and Veronica sit on one row, while two body guards sit behind them. Hugh glances down at Veronica, noticing her gazing out the window.

HUGH

It's going to be fine, Veronica.

She doesn't look at him.

VERONICA

They thought the Challenger of 1986 was fine, Hugh. They thought the McMillan flight of 2037 was fine, too.

Hugh firms his eyebrow, wrapping his fingers across Veronica's thigh. She looks up at him, stunned.

HUGH

You're my *vice president*. I quite frankly don't care how you feel right now, Veronica. You're supposed to *support* me. This is *going* to happen. People *will* know about it eventually. I just made sure they didn't figure out from some news media.

(MORE)

HUGH (CONT'D)

(beat)

This is going to do *great things*,  
Veronica, why can't you see that?

Veronica drops her gaze, letting out a large breath.

Hugh stares forward, satisfied.

CUT TO:

**EXT. U.S. CAPITOL - DAY**

CLOSE UP: HAND. It taps a large screen and characters begin to flood across it, randomizing.

PULL AWAY to the President as he reads the name that has formed.

HUGH

Vinnie Santiago.

## TELEPORTATION CEREMONY

VINNIE, handcuffs on his wrists and ankles, is escorted by bodyguards to a pool of other convicts. They stand on a white, round platform, which is surrounded by several thick poles with spheres at the top of them.

THE TRAVELER.

FOCUS ON ADAM, in his orange jumpsuit, as he stands in a different, larger crowd of convicts.

HUGH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Adam Dashner.

Adam looks up and takes a deep breath. Waits for the guards to escort him to the platform.

FOCUS ON LILY from the crowd Adam just came from.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Lily Langley.

Lily is grabbed by the guards to be escorted. She pulls away.

LILY

I can walk, douchebags.

She joins the rest on the platform.

BACK ON the President.

HUGH

Ladies and Gentlemen, that reaches  
the maximum capacity of criminals  
we can send at this time.

The CROWD, which is held back by black rope and circles the  
ceremony, cheers.

HOVER PLATFORMS are seen floating sporadically around the  
ceremony, cameras attached to the bottom of them.

HUGH (CONT'D)

The scientists to my left will now  
type in the coordinates to the  
dimension where these convicts will  
go, and then... they will teleport.

DRIFT OVER to the SCIENTISTS. They all type away at a large  
computer, which is hooked up to the platform and poles.

The computer screen suddenly flashes "COORDINATES LOCKED".  
One scientist holds his thumb up towards the President.

HUGH (CONT'D)

(to the convicts; mocking)  
We hope you enjoy your stay.

One of the scientists pulls a lever on the computer, but  
smoke begins to emit from it. The scientists quickly attempt  
to tend to the problem, but --

Smoke also erupts from the poles that surround the criminals  
on the platform.

The crowd gasps with a hint of fear, and the criminals look  
around, confused.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Just remain calm everyone,  
everything is going... according to  
plan --

The computer quickly SPARKS and the spheres at the end of the  
poles begin to emit a bright, white LIGHT.

The computer lets out a SCREECH as the sphere's light grows  
righter and brighter. Everyone covers their eyes, while some  
begin to run, still SCREAMING.

KA-BOOM! A small explosion is heard, but the light blinds us.

More SCREAMING.

CUT TO:

**INT. VICKNER INDUSTRIES - RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY**

Emilia watches the broadcast from her large computer screen in horror. The light continues to blind her.

EMILIA

Oh my God...

A SCIENTIST walks up to her.

SCIENTIST

What's going on, Dr. Mead?

EMILIA

It went wrong. How -- how did it go wrong...

CUT TO:

**EXT. U.S. CAPITOL - DAY**

The light begins to FADE from the chaotic scene. Everyone lies on the ground, slowly beginning to move. But the criminals aren't.

They're GONE. Except for two.

Adam and Lily.

They look around, confused and shocked, just like everyone else does.

Hugh rises, using the podium beside him for leverage. He looks to his left at the scientists, who all slowly rise and make their way to the destroyed computer.

The citizens begin to panic.

HUGH

Ladies and gentlemen, let me assure you that everything is *under control*. All of the convicts...

His voice trails off as he notices Adam and Lily. He walks over to two of his BODYGUARDS.

HUGH (CONT'D)

(fierce)

Seize those two criminals. *Now*.

The bodyguards walk over to Adam and Lily, who still are too stunned to move. They lift them by their arms, and begin dragging them away.

Adam and Lily, now realizing what's going on, struggle.

BACK ON Hugh.

HUGH (CONT'D)  
 Again, ladies and gentlemen,  
 everything is *under control*. Please  
 just *remain calm*.

He looks at the scientists, who still struggle to mend the broken computer, a look of worry flashing across his face as he doesn't even believe his own false words.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. POLICE CAR - DAY (MOVING)**

Adam and Lily, their hands cuffed to bars on the side of the doors, sit in the back.

They glance over at one another, and Lily glares, causing Adam to quickly look back out the window.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY (CONTINUOUS)**

We PULL AWAY from Adam looking out of the police car.

SWISH PAN. A COP holds a weapon into an aiming position. It's silver, but bulkier than a handgun. He pulls the trigger --

-- two silver LINES shoot out from the tip. We follow them as they --

-- WRAP around a man who runs away. He falls to the ground, the two silver lines having formed a type of binding around his body.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL - DAY (LATER)**

A clear wall forms the cell, a keypad attached to it.

Adam sits on the single bed, his hands grasped together. Lily leans up against the wall, raising an eyebrow at her temporary cellmate.

LILY  
 So, what's your name?

Adam, shocked that she would talk to him, lifts his head.

ADAM

What?

LILY

Am I speaking damn Chinese? What the hell is your name?

ADAM

Adam. You?

LILY

Lily.  
(beat)  
What're you in for?

ADAM

Look, not that I don't like this whole... locked in a cell thing, but why the hell are you even talking to me?

Lily chuckles and looks around their small cell, FOCUSING on the toilet in the corner.

LILY

Oh, sorry, would you rather talk to that shit in the toilet over there?

Adam looks at Lily in disbelief.

LILY (CONT'D)

I didn't think so.

Adam exhales heavily.

ADAM

My girlfriend... she... ugh, she cheated on me and... I killed her and that dude she was fucking.

LILY

Classy.

ADAM

No, I... I tortured them both, and... God, it makes me angry just *talking* about it.  
(beat; looking up)  
What about you?

LILY

I used to work at this bank, for God knows why, and my boss just came up and *fired* me. Me! So...

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)  
I burned him and his family to the ground.

ADAM  
(shocked)  
Oh my God.

LILY  
Don't give me that 'oh my God' crap, you tortured two people.

ADAM  
Yeah, and... and sometimes I wished I wouldn't have.

LILY  
So you're one of those guilty criminals?

ADAM  
No, it's not that, it's just...  
Prison *blows*.

LILY  
Tell me about it.  
(beat)  
Oh, and by the way.

ADAM  
Yeah?

LILY  
Don't get any ideas, okay? We may be the only ones in here, but...  
don't.  
(beat)  
My stepdad tried to touch me once...

She trails off, her sentence unfinished. Adam looks at her with confusion.

ADAM  
And?

LILY  
I cut his balls off.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY**

Hugh sits at his desk, while Veronica paces in front of him.

VERONICA

I *told* you we needed to keep this confidential. It had only been tested a handful of times, something was bound to go wrong, and I --

HUGH

(booming)  
*Veronica!!*

She jumps. Hugh runs his hands over his head, letting out several frustrated sighs.

HUGH (CONT'D)

The people still think that they were sent to the correct dimension. Let's just keep it at that until we can think of some excuse.

Veronica is taken back, but quickly recovers.

VERONICA

(with some force)  
Well, where are they?

HUGH

According to the scientists... all of the criminals that were teleported were sent to different dimensions, all across the space time continuum.

VERONICA

How can they be sure?

HUGH

They were able to recover some pieces of information from the Traveler. Fragments of time. The coordinates were... were all over the place.

VERONICA

(fierce)  
So there's God knows how many of the world's deadliest criminals running around different dimensions of space and time?

(beat)

What are we going to do, Hugh?

(beat; annoyed)

God, I *told* you it should have been done in secret --

HUGH

*I know, Veronica! Okay? I know what  
the hell happened!*

She takes a seat on the couch in the middle of the room.  
Both officials knit their eyebrows, thinking intently.

VERONICA

What if we... What if we send  
someone? To retrieve the criminals  
that were sent away?

HUGH

Now who in the right mind would  
travel through hundreds of  
dimensions to find murderers and  
rapists?

VERONICA

(long pause; realizing)  
Send the other two.

HUGH

The what?

She stands, walking closer to Hugh.

VERONICA

The two criminals that were left  
behind.

(beat)

They have no one. They've been in  
prison for who knows how long.  
They're going to be in it for life  
anyway. They know how they think.  
They know how they act. They'd be  
the perfect to go and retrieve  
them.

HUGH

You think I'm going to send two  
felons, who have no goddamned idea  
what's going on, into hundreds of  
dimensions to retrieve deadly  
criminals?

VERONICA

Then train them.

Hugh thinks for several beats.

HUGH

But they're not going to do this  
for *nothing* in return.

VERONICA

Then offer them something.

Veronica forms a smile, staring back at Hugh.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY (LATER)**

Adam and Lily stand in front of Hugh and Veronica. Hugh sits at his desk, Veronica standing behind him. Bodyguards stand throughout the room.

ADAM

So why did you call us in here?

VERONICA

We're getting to it. So please, *be quiet.*

LILY

Oh, look, witch bitch can talk.

Veronica glares at Lily.

VERONICA

Watch your mouth.

HUGH

(to Adam and Lily)

Look, I suggest both of you bite your tongue. This offer is something you may want to pay close attention to.

ADAM

Offer?

HUGH

As you know, the remainder of the criminals that were on that platform did indeed teleport to other dimensions.

LILY

Yeah, so?

ADAM

Wait. Dimensions. As in many?

Hugh sighs deeply.

HUGH

Yes.

ADAM

But I thought we were all supposed  
to go to one?

VERONICA

(cold)

Well that didn't happen.

Adam returns with a glare.

LILY

So, what? All the psychos went to  
different dimensions, and?

HUGH

You two were left behind, and... we  
want you to go and retrieve the  
others.

ADAM

The other... *convicts*?

Hugh nods. Lily begins to laugh.

LILY

And what's in it for us?

HUGH

(long pause)

Freedom.

Adam and Lily stare in disbelief as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY**

Adam and Lily continue to stare at Hugh and Veronica with shock and intrigue.

LILY  
Freedom?

Hugh nods.

HUGH  
Freedom.

LILY  
As in I-can-wake-up-at-two-in-the-morning-and-go-down-the-street-and-pick-up-a-fucking-hotdog *freedom?*

VERONICA  
If you want to put it in that Neanderthal way, yes.

HUGH  
Look, do you accept this offer or not? We need to start as soon as possible.

LILY  
Hell yeah I'm in.

HUGH  
Adam?

Adam snaps out of his daze and focuses.

ADAM  
I -- I don't know.

HUGH  
I know you must want freedom.

ADAM  
Yeah, I do. Who doesn't want it? But if we *die* doing this damn thing, then we won't get any freedom, will we?

HUGH

Well, if you don't take that chance, you won't have an opportunity to assist your mother.

Adam stiffens, and looks at Hugh, cold.

ADAM

What did you just say?

HUGH

(almost fierce)

Your mother, the one with fibromyalgia? She needs help, doesn't she?

Adam suddenly RUSHES towards the President's desk, SLAMMING his fists onto it. The bodyguards quickly grab him and hold him steady.

ADAM

I swear to God, if you ever talk about her again, I'll rip your throat out and feed it to her *dog*.

HUGH

And that's another felony you can check off your list, assuming you accept. My, you have quite the temper, don't you?

The guards pull a furious Adam away as Hugh smirks back. Adam pulls himself free from the guards, and stares ahead.

ADAM

So why the hell do you even care about this anyway?

HUGH

We've never visited these other dimensions. We don't know what's out there. And I'd sleep better at night knowing there weren't lunatics out there that could screw this universe up.

VERONICA

(to Adam and Lily)

Looks like it's time for you two to go through preparations.

The guards grab Adam and Lily and lead them out of the office. Once they're out, Veronica looks over at Hugh.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

I know this was my idea, but... you better know what you're doing.

HUGH

I'm the President, Veronica, I just need to act like I know what I'm doing.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - VACCINATION ROOM - DAY**

Adam and Lily, both in black underwear, stand around several different types of medical equipment.

Silence, until Lily glances down near Adam's crotch.

LILY

Your boys don't look big down there, huh?

Adam glares at Lily, who simply smirks back, feeling accomplished.

ADAM

Nice tits, can't wait to see what they look like when you go through puberty.

Lily gapes in disbelief, the nods. Impressed.

LILY

Good one.

Adam mockingly smirks.

A DOCTOR comes walking in, his head looking down at a clipboard held up in his hands.

DOCTOR

Both of you, follow me please.

Adam and Lily, confused, follow the doctor to the other side of the room. They stop at a white machine with various buttons and a small screen on one section of it. Several beams, attached to the base of the machine, hold up the top of it.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mr. Dashner, you first. Get in.

Adam slowly walks into the machine, the clear door quickly closing behind him.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Arms and legs spread please.

Adam obeys. The doctor pushes several of the buttons on the machine, and red RAYS begin scanning Adam's body.

Lily watches, amazed. The doctor checks the screen, which now shows an outline of a male anatomy.

*BEEP*. The rays stop. The doors open, and Adam exits.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
And Ms. Langley.

Lily walks into the machine, and the Doctor repeats his task. The rays scan her.

*BEEP*. She steps out.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Well, you're both free from any illnesses.

LILY  
We've been in *prison*.

The doctor walks over to a counter. Adam and Lily follow.

The doctor opens a cabinet above the counter, takes out two SYRINGES and a white box.

He opens the box and pulls out two small gray objects. He puts each one of them in a different syringe.

ADAM  
What are those?

DOCTOR  
Trackers.

The doctor looks closely at one of the syringes, the tracker inside, and grabs Adam's arm, shoving the needle into his skin. He pushes the tracker inside.

He does the same to Lily.

The doctor turns around and grabs another white box from the cabinet, this one bigger than the last. He opens it and pulls out two clear DISKS, the size of a quarter. A light blue dot sits in the center.

ADAM  
And what are those?

DOCTOR  
Electrical chargers.

Adam and Lily's eyes bulge.

LILY  
*Electrical charges?!*

DOCTOR  
Yes. It will take ten seconds. Now  
turn around. We don't have all day.

Adam and Lily exchange glances and slowly turn around.

The doctor picks up a gun-like object, a long silver piece where the barrel would be. He slides one of the blue disks into it and pushes it against Adam's neck.

A small blade pokes out, slices a thin line against Adam's neck, shoves the blue disk into his flesh, and forms the skin back together.

Adam puts his finger against the small mark and rubs it.

ADAM  
That was it?

As the doctor does the same to Lily:

DOCTOR  
Yes.

CLOSE UP: BACK OF ADAM'S NECK.

A small, blue FLASH. It fades away.

PULL AWAY to see the doctor hit one last button on a tablet.

Adam and Lily continue to tap the back of their necks, curious.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
There. They're programmed.

LILY  
(sarcastic)  
Awesome.

Hugh walks in and stops in front of the two criminals.

HUGH  
I see you have all the necessities  
*inside* of you.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

HUGH (CONT'D)

But I just want you to know one thing: we may not be able to see you, but we know where you'll be 24/7. And if you so much as *think* of attempting to escape, you'll be fried. Understand?

Adam and Lily just stare back, not showing any fear.

A SCIENTIST walks up to the three of them.

HUGH (CONT'D)

This is Mr. Montgomery. He's going to be briefing you on the materials you'll need for the operation.

Hugh turns and walks away.

The scientist lays his briefcase on the counter. He turns the lock and it opens. He pulls out two silver BELTS with a black button where the buckle should be.

SCIENTIST

These are dimension hopper belts. Your shelter will hold more, but these are pre-set to this time and this dimension. All you need to do is hook it around the criminals and press the button.

ADAM

Sounds... simple enough, I guess.

The scientist then pulls out a flat, square board. On it are two lines - one running horizontal and the other vertical, both forming a perfect cross, and in the middle of the cross, a black circle.

SCIENTIST

This will serve as your shelter. Once you arrive in a dimension, you can use it. It should have everything else you need.

(beat)

Understand?

They both nod.

The scientist puts the materials back into the briefcase and walks away. Lily turns in the same direction.

Hugh walks back up to them, Emilia by his side.

LILY  
Who's the Bob Marley wannabe?

EMILIA  
You know Bob Marley? Vintage. I  
like it.

HUGH  
This is Dr. Emilia Mead. She's  
heads the facility who invented the  
Traveler.

EMILIA  
(humble)  
What can I say?

HUGH  
She will be overseeing your  
expeditions.

ADAM  
What does that mean?

EMILIA  
It means that there will be a  
monitor hooked up to your shelter.  
I'll be on the other side through a  
multi-dimensional connection. I'll  
check in with you guys frequently,  
programming the coordinates for the  
next reality you go to.

LILY  
So you'll be our Dimension-BFF?

EMILIA  
Basically.

HUGH  
Well, you two have a lot of  
training to undergo.

Hugh leads Emilia away.

LILY  
(shouting)  
So can we get some clothes, or  
what?

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. FIRING RANGE - DAY (LATER)**

A MARKSMAN, his earmuffs on, stands by Adam and Lily (now dressed), a PISTOL in his hand. They stand in front of an aisle with a target on the other side.

MARKSMAN

Now, I don't quite frankly agree with teaching *you two* how to shoot a gun, but... when the President asks, you do.

(beat)

And he said that there should be some firearms. Please, *don't* kill each other --

LILY

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Can we move on? Thanks.

The marksman glares for a BEAT, and quickly aims the gun.

MARKSMAN

First things first, you want to grip it with *both* hands, firmly.

Adam and Lily watch.

MARKSMAN (CONT'D)

And just focus on your target, and...

(beat)

Put your muffs on.

Adam and Lily obey.

**BANG! BANG! BANG!**

The marksman fires at the target, creating three bullet holes in the center of it.

MARKSMAN (CONT'D)

Now. You two try.

Adam and Lily stare at the gun in his hand. Lily takes it first, quickly aiming at the target.

**BANG! BANG! BANG!**

She misses completely. She gapes and glares at the target.

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

She continues to miss, growing more frustrated with each missing bullet.

MARKSMAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, hey, *hey!!*

Lily stops and throws the gun into Adam's hand.

LILY  
You try.

Adam reloads the ammo, then lines up and aims the gun. He stares down and --

*BANG!*

He hits it near the center of the target. He then turns around and looks at Lily, mockingly smirking.

She grabs the gun from him and walks back up and aims.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Let's try this again.

*BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!*

She hits the target this time, but near the edge.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Son of a bitch.

CUT TO:

**INT. TRAINING ROOM - DAY (LATER)**

A TRAINER stands in front of Adam and Lily.

TRAINER  
Okay, we're gonna get this over with *quick*, because I'm sure neither one of us want to be here.

He points to Adam.

TRAINER (CONT'D)  
You. Fight me.

ADAM  
Wait, what?

TRAINER  
You wanna get this over with? Fight me. Now.

Adam sighs and slowly steps towards him, both of them taking a fighting stance.

Adam throws a punch towards the trainer, who ducks and jabs him in the stomach. Adam falls back, and the trainer kicks him in the side, sending him falling to the ground.

The trainer points to Lily.

TRAINER (CONT'D)  
Your turn, sweetcheeks.

Lily takes her fighting stance.

LILY  
Don't call me sweetcheeks, okay?

She sends a kick towards the trainer, who simply grabs her leg. He smirks.

TRAINER  
I'll call you whatever the hell I want to. Got it?

Lily stares ahead and the trainer flips her leg over, sending her flat on her face.

TRAINER (CONT'D)  
Get up. We don't have a lot of time to do this.

Lily slowly rises to her feet, grunting in the process. Adam walks over.

TRAINER (CONT'D)  
Look, the president said I have to turn you into fighting experts by the end of week.  
(beat)  
Don't make it a long one.  
(beat)  
Both of you, try and fight me at the same time.

Adam and Lily exchange glances. They quickly run forward, their arms in punching positions. But --

-- the trainer ducks down and throws his arms out, forming a T with his body. He runs forward, knocking both convicts down with his arms.

TRAINER (CONT'D)  
Gonna be a long night then.

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Adam sends an array of punches towards the trainer, who skillfully blocks each one. As Adam throws his fist out once more, the trainer grabs his wrist, twists it, and slings him over his shoulder.

- Lily wraps her fingers around a bar. She begins to pull herself up, but ultimately falls once her chin is within inches of the metal.

- Adam and Lily run, sweat running down most of their bodies. They tap a wall once they reach it, and then turn back around to run to the other side.

- Lily front rolls across a mat, quickly stopping herself with her feet after she's complete. She then back rolls, and goes over the same process.

- Adam uses one arm, his other behind his back, to do push-ups. Sweat drips off of him, but he continues.

The trainer walks up to Adam and Lily, who lay in the floor.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

See you for the next session.

ADAM

Jesus Christ...

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. TELEPORTATION ROOM - NIGHT**

Adam and Lily, both now dressed in black jackets and dark jeans, stand on The Traveler. Both of them have bags slung over their shoulders, looking as if they'd rather be anywhere else in the world.

Hugh stands, watching them. Veronica walks up to him.

VERONICA

They say all they have to do is  
configure the location for the  
first dimension.

He nods in reply, not making eye contact with her.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

You okay, Hugh?

He lets out a deep exhale.

HUGH

There's always been something in my mind that thinks of the worst possible situations, ever since I was a boy. It's just... several scenarios in my head.

VERONICA

Everything will be fine.

HUGH

We thought that before we sent hundreds of criminals into different parts of different universes, didn't we?

(beat)

Hell, you even said what I just did. Oh, how the tables turn.

Veronica's gaze drops to the floor.

SNAP OVER to a Emilia, who types something onto a computer hooked up to The Traveler.

EMILIA

(to Adam and Lily)

If you need to contact us for any reason, there should be a communication device in your shelter.

ADAM

*Should?*

Emilia doesn't reply.

ADAM (CONT'D)

So... how are we supposed to get from... dimension to... dimension?

EMILIA

In your shelter there's a similar teleporter to the one you're one now. We can do the configuring from here, so you don't have to worry about it.

Hugh walks up to them and looks at the two convicts.

HUGH

The first destination you will be traveling to is what is known as the 28th dimension, located on the 66th parallel.

ADAM  
That's all we get?

HUGH  
We've only been to handful of  
dimensions, so we have no possible  
idea of what they're like.  
(beat)  
So good luck.

*BEEP.* Emilia stops typing.

EMILIA  
The configuration is complete.

Hugh steps back, rejoining Veronica. Emilia pulls the lever attached to the computer.

RAYS begin to circle Adam and Lily, similar to a kaleidoscope. They look around.

The LIGHT begins to grow inside The Traveler, covering Adam and Lily, and soon covering the entire screen. The watchers cover their eyes.

The light slowly fades, and everyone lowers their hands, seeing that Adam and Lily are GONE.

VERONICA  
Do you think they'll be alright?

HUGH  
I don't care. Just as long as they  
find those other monsters.

Veronica looks at Hugh and quickly walks off.

CUT TO:

**INT. UNKNOWN**

CLOSE UP: ADAM AND LILY'S FACES. Their eyes are closed. They slowly open, but bulge just as quick.

PULL AWAY to reveal several MEN, dressed in western wear, forming a circle around the duo, guns pointed at them.

ADAM  
Oh shit.

LILY  
*Fuck.*

They hold their hands up, signaling they're no threat.

MAN  
 (western accent)  
 Who are you?!

LILY  
 We're, um... Visitors.

MAN  
 Then how the hell d'you explain  
 some light just appearin' and you  
 two just comin' outta nowhere?

ADAM  
 Uh...

MAN  
 You's got about *ten seconds* 'til I  
 blow your hearts out!

Adam and Lily begin to sweat, their breaths growing heavy.

*CRASH!*

SWISH PAN to reveal someone kicking the saloon doors open and walking in, pointing a REVOLVER in front of them. A bandana covers their face, and their cowboy hat and baggy western wear shields their features. We'll call them MASKED MAN.

*BANG! BANG! BANG!*

The masked man FIRES and three of the men with guns drop to the ground, BLOOD erupting from their shoulders.

The other men with guns TURN towards the masked man and begin FIRING. Lily, taking advantage, KICKS one of the men between the legs. She then grabs a beer mug and SLAMS it over the top of their head, causing them to fall to the ground.

The other men, too focused on the masked man, continue to fire forward.

Adam looks at Lily as if she's lost her mind, but quickly catches on. He grabs a gunman from behind and spins him around, grabbing his head and SLAMMING it onto a table beside him several times.

Adam and Lily quickly tip the table over and jump behind it, using it as a shield.

GUNFIRE continues to ring out.

ADAM  
 What the hell were you thinking?!

LILY  
You wanna get out of here!? We're  
gonna have to kill *someone!*

ADAM  
I know that, but I think we  
shouldn't be the ones who get  
*killed.*

Lily rolls her eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
You want this freedom or not?

Lily glares but doesn't reply.

The gunfire suddenly STOPS and --

*THUD!*

A body is heard falling to the floor.

Lily points at Adam and then over the table.

LILY  
(whispering)  
Go see if it's safe.

ADAM  
(whispering)  
What?!

The sound of a gun cocking is suddenly heard. Close. Adam and Lily stiffen.

PAN UP to reveal the masked man, pointing his gun at the two. He motions for them to stand, which they slowly do.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Look -- we -- we don't want any  
trouble.

The masked man steps closer towards the two criminals, their gun still aimed.

LILY  
Dude, just let us go, okay?

The masked man chuckles.

LILY (CONT'D)  
How the hell is that even funny?!

The masked man puts their hand over the bandana and pulls it off, quickly doing the same to their cowboy hat. But...

Long, black hair falls down past their shoulders and a petite face is revealed. The masked man is actually...

A WOMAN.

LILY (CONT'D)

Oh... so *that's* how it's funny.

The woman aims the gun once more, her lips forming a smirk.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**INT. SALOON - NIGHT**

The woman, SUSANNAH, still aims her REVOLVER at ADAM and LILY, who both hold their hands up in surrender.

ADAM

We don't want any trouble, okay?

SUSANNAH

I saw the light. That how you two got here?

Adam and Lily exchange subtle glances.

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

*Well?*

ADAM

Yes...

SUSANNAH

Are you like him?

LILY

Who?

Susannah walks over to the wall and points to a piece of paper with a drawing of a MAN in the middle of it. Above reads:

*"ALL HAIL OUR NEW SUPREME SHERIFF"*

LILY (CONT'D)

Who is that?

SUSANNAH

The Light Man. He came from the same light you did and he overthrew our sheriff. *He rules now.*

Adam inspects the paper further. He suddenly realizes:

ADAM

That's... That's Robert Benson.

LILY

The Coldstone Ripper?

Adam nods.

SUSANNAH

He came in and knew... knew things  
we could never imagin'. He  
overthrew everyone with his  
knowledge of... unthinkable things.

(beat)

He's set up a new type of law and  
says that anybody who defies him  
will get a brutal killin'.

ADAM

Look, we're not with him. We... We  
came to stop him.

Susannah aims her gun at them once more.

SUSANNAH

I don't believe you.

ADAM

Okay, um...

(beat)

My name's Adam, and this is Lily. I  
swear to you, we're here to help.

(beat)

What's your name?

SUSANNAH

Susannah.

She contemplates.

ADAM

I swear we are here to help.

Susannah drops her arm and sighs.

SUSANNAH

You're lucky I don't have anyone  
else to trust.

LILY

Huh?

SUSANNAH

No one else'll stand up to the  
Light Man. They're afraid of him.  
But not me.

LILY

And you cause a *gunfight*,  
because...?

SUSANNAH

'Cause I saw the light, and I  
wanted to kill you myself.

LILY

Lucky thing we're here to stop this  
crazy bastard.

SUSANNAH

You better hope so.

ADAM

Aren't people going to come?  
Wouldn't they have heard the guns?

Susannah chuckles.

SUSANNAH

At least ten gunfights carry out a  
day. Nobody's gonna come runnin'.  
The Light Man don't care if people  
kill each other, just as long as  
they obey his law.

ADAM

What is this place even called? The  
town, I mean.

SUSANNAH

Sandy Gulch.  
(beat)  
And where are you two from?

Adam and Lily exchange looks.

ADAM

We'll get to that later.

Susannah looks at them strangely.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Do you have a plan? You know, to  
stop Rober -- the Light Man?

SUSANNAH

Yeah, and I'm gonna need both of  
your help.

LILY

But we can't just walk out dressed  
up like...

She moves her hands up and down, motioning towards her  
modern, non-western outfit.

LILY (CONT'D)

*This.*

Susannah looks over and we PULL AWAY and FOCUS ON:

THE DEAD GUNMEN.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SANDY GULCH - NIGHT**

Susannah, her hat and bandanna back on, exits the saloon with Adam and Lily, who are dressed in the dead gunmen's clothes. Bandannas and cowboy hats cover their faces as well.

ADAM

So what's this plan?

SUSANNAH

Not here. It's late. Inspection's 'bout to begin anyway. We'll have to talk in the morning.

LILY

Inspection?

SUSANNAH

Officers come 'round and check to see if any of the townsmen have unauthorized weapons.

LILY

And that revolver?

SUSANNAH

Unauthorized.

LILY

My kinda girl.

Susannah stops and turns around, facing Adam and Lily.

SUSANNAH

Look, you can't stay with me. I'm havin' trouble hidin' my stuff as it is.

ADAM

Where are we supposed to go?

Susannah turns and faces the stretch of bare land behind her, away from the town.

SUSANNAH

Keep walkin'. I'm sure you'll find somethin'.

(beat)

Meet me at the same saloon at noon tomorrow. *Don't* be late.

Susannah turns and goes.

LILY

If her accent wasn't so southern, I'd think she was damn convict too.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT - NIGHT (LATER)**

Adam and Lily, their hats and bandanas now off, trudge through the desert, both looking exhausted. The town isn't visible behind them.

ADAM

Think this spot's okay?

LILY

I thought the spot twenty minutes ago was okay.

Adam kneels down and takes his bag off. He opens it and pulls out the BOARD with the two lines and black circle on it.

ADAM

How do you think we use it?

LILY

Try hitting the circle in the middle.

Adam taps the circle, but nothing happens. He looks at Lily for another option.

LILY (CONT'D)

What? I don't know! I've been in prison for a while, I don't know what half of this stuff is.

ADAM

Fine, we'll come back to it.

He tosses the board off-screen, and a MECHANICAL SOUND is soon heard. Adam looks up at Lily, both sharing a confused look.

They quickly TURN AROUND and see a tall, white SQUARE, the shape of a building. Black lines move horizontally and vertically across the exterior, just like on the board.

THEIR SHELTER.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I guess we just throw it then?

LILY

Let's just get inside.

(beat)

If we can find the door.

Adam zips his bag back up, and he and Lily begin to walk towards their shelter.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

White walls. Gray floors. A couch, television, coffee table, and everything else you would expect.

A section of one of the walls slides up, letting Adam and Lily enter. Once inside, their jaws hit the floor, stunned with amazement.

LILY

Whoa.

ADAM

Guess they didn't expect that prisoners would be living here.

They drop their bags on the ground, still in shock.

Lily walks over to the left entering a KITCHEN. A sink, countertops, cabinets, a fridge.

Lily quickly runs to the fridge and opens it, revealing it to be stocked with food.

LILY

Oh my God... *Food.*

(beat)

*Actual food.*

She turns to Adam, a smile on her face.

LILY (CONT'D)

Do you think -- ?

ADAM

Beds...

Lily nods, and they both run off.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Lily walks through the section of the wall that slides up, quickly stopping once she notices the furnished bedroom. Drawers, a mirror, and a bed.

She sits on the mattress, using her hands to feel the softness underneath her. She grabs a pillow and hugs it.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Adam enters his bedroom, which looks identical to Lily's. He slowly walks to the bed and sits down, staring at it.

He takes in a deep breath and his gaze drifts off.

TAYLOR (V.O.)

Adam -- Adam stop!! Please!!

The V.O. continues as we hear Adam let out a booming SCREAM.

Adam runs his hand over his forehead, quickly snapping out of his daze.

LILY (O.S.)

You still feel guilty, don't you?

Adam TURNS to see Lily, standing in his doorway.

ADAM

Huh?

LILY

About what you did. About killing them. You're *guilty*.

ADAM

Well I'm not exactly proud of what I did, if that's what you mean.

LILY

I'm gonna give you some advice: *stop* growing a conscious.

ADAM

What?

LILY

Just stop feeling guilty. I've seen it eat up too many people. You did it. It's done with. There is no going back, so don't even think about it, okay?

ADAM

She was my *girlfriend* --

LILY

Who cheated on you!

ADAM

So what, you don't feel guilty? You're just a hard, cold shell?

LILY

Yes, I am. I burnt a house to the ground with a *family* inside.

(beat)

I don't care what happens to other people. I'm a *murderer*. And so are you. If you start feeling guilty it's going to eat you up, and I quite frankly can't afford for that to happen.

Adam just stares.

LILY (CONT'D)

I'm just trying to save you a shit load of misery. Listen to it or don't.

(beat)

I'm going back to the kitchen to make some *actual* food. You wanna come eat or are you just going to sulk?

Adam doesn't reply.

Lily turns down the hallway and walks.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Lily stands in front of the open fridge, dumbfounded.

LILY  
 (to herself)  
 Okay, so... How do I *cook*?

ADAM (O.S.)  
 Just let me do it.

She **URNS AROUND** to see Adam, standing by the countertop in the middle of the kitchen.

LILY  
 Knew you'd come around.

Adam fake smiles and walks towards the fridge.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - KITCHEN - NIGHT (LATER)**

Adam and Lily sit across from each other at the countertop. They eat their food at a rapid pace.

*BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.*

Adam and Lily dart their heads around as the booming continues.

LILY  
 What is that?

ADAM  
 Sounds like someone's banging on the outside wall.

SUSANNAH (O.S.)  
 Adam! Lily!

ADAM  
 Susannah?

He runs to the entrance, letting the door slide open, revealing Susannah, who stares forward, shocked at the door.

SUSANNAH  
 Oh, you're *definitely* going to explain where you're from.

ADAM  
 Susannah? How did you find us?

SUSANNAH

Well, assumed you two went this way, and this doesn't look like *anything* I've ever seen before, so I thought it must be you.

LILY

Well what do you want?

SUSANNAH

You need to come with me.

She looks to the right, outside.

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

*Now.*

JUMP CUT TO:

**EXT. SANDY GULCH - OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)**

Adam, Lily, and Susannah walk towards the town.

ADAM

Susannah, what's going on?

SUSANNAH

Someone got caught tryin' to steal goods from the general store.

LILY

So what?

SUSANNAH

Our food is rationed, we can only get so much a day.

(beat)

They're executin' him.

They continue to walk, entering the town.

A CROWD forms a circle around something unknown, but a man SCREAMING is heard, pleading.

The trio attempt to make their way through the crowd, and stop once they make it to the front.

SWISH PAN to a man, standing in front of a wall, his wrists tied to the overlapping roof above.

ROBERT, who we recognize from the paper in the saloon, approaches him, a revolver attached to his belt.

ROBERT  
Mr. Howard Ingles, what are we  
going to do with you?

HOWARD trembles.

HOWARD  
I'm sorry!!

ROBERT  
I don't give a damn if you're  
sorry. This is *my town* and you have  
to follow *my rules. My laws.*

HOWARD  
I will -- I will, I swear --

**BANG!**

Howard's head slings back, a bloody bullet hole exploding  
onto his forehead. Townsfolk SCREAM from shock.

ROBERT  
Let this be a warning to *all of*  
*you*. If you break *any* of my laws, I  
will not hesitate to create a  
bloody massacre among this town.  
(beat)  
Men, women, *and* children - no one  
shall defy me. And don't think I  
won't paint these walls red.

He turns and walks away, the citizens still in shock.

ON: ADAM, LILY, AND SUSANNAH.

Susannah turns to Adam and Lily.

SUSANNAH  
Now you see why he needs to be  
stopped.

Adam and Lily look at her, their eyebrows firming.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

**INT. SALOON - DAY**

Adam and Lily, sporting their western wear, stand alone in the abandoned saloon, waiting, their patience diminishing.

LILY  
Where the hell is this Mulan wannabe?

ADAM  
Don't tell me you're a Disney girl.

LILY  
Then don't ask.

ADAM  
She said noon, right?

Lily nods.

The saloon doors swing open and Susannah walks in, determination in her eyes and stride.

SUSANNAH  
Ready?

ADAM  
So what's the plan?

SUSANNAH  
In two hours, the Light Man is going to have a meetin' at the courthouse.

ADAM  
A meeting? About what?

SUSANNAH  
All we know is that it's about a new way of enforcing the new laws.

ADAM  
So what are we going to do?

SUSANNAH  
Everyone in the town's supposed to show up. So, I don't think they're going to expect a possible ambush, especially 'cause of the killin' last night.

(MORE)

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

(beat)

Here.

She walks over to the picture of Robert on the wall and RIPS it off. She comes back over to Adam and Lily, and turns the picture over. Lays it down. She pulls out a pencil, and draws a large circle in the middle of it.

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

This is where the meetin' is supposed to be happening.

She then draws three squares in the circle.

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

Now, if we go and sit in at the meeting, we should have the opportunity to attack.

ADAM

But what about his... officers?

SUSANNAH

That was my problem beforehand. But now I got you two to help me.

(beat)

You two got weapons?

Adam and Lily each pull out a pistol.

LILY

Yep. In our... *house*.

SUSANNAH

That wasn't no house. You two ever gonna tell me where you're from?

ADAM

Later. Right now, we have an ambush to plan, right?

Susannah nods and begins to draw their plan once more.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY**

Robert sits in the Sheriff's chair, several other men standing around him (OFFICERS).

OFFICER

It's about time for your meetin', sir.

ROBERT

I know. It's time to teach this town some manners. I thought you western *folks* were supposed to teach your children better than this.

OFFICER

Now, sir, I don't think you need to be talking about our children.

Robert slightly chuckles and stands.

ROBERT

What was that?

The officer cowers.

OFFICER

Oh, um, nothin', sir.

ROBERT

Good.

He walks towards his officer, his face inches from his.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I would hate for you to watch your wife and kids drained of their blood right in front of you.

(beat)

Their agonizing screams as their organs begin to fail. Oh, the excruciating pain they would feel.

(beat; snarling)

But my patience has worn thin.

Robert quickly picks his revolver up and --

**BANG!**

Blood ERUPTS from the back of the officer's head and he falls to the floor. Dead.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Anybody else have anything to say about how I need to run *my town*?

The other officers stay silent.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

Robert walks out of the room, his officers following.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SANDY GULCH - COURTHOUSE - DAY**

CITIZENS sit in the rows of seats. Robert sits in the judge's bench, several officers standing in front of him.

PANNING the crowd, we see Susannah, Adam, and Lily scattered throughout.

ROBERT

Men... women... children of Sandy Gulch, as of recently I have been... *appointed* as sheriff of this town. And as sheriff, I enforce the laws.

(beat)

Now, there have been... outlaws who have defied my authority and, as you saw last night, the punishment is immediate execution. Though, I'm beginning to think slow, painful torture may be the answer.

The citizens' face grow fearful.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

And there seem to be a handful of laws some of us just don't seem to understand.

(beat)

If *anyone* is seen harvesting an unauthorized weapon, *they will be punished*. Plain and simple. No exceptions.

(beat)

Also, if you are seen out of your house past curfew, you will be gunned down *immediately*. And --

SUSANNAH (O.S.)

You've been in power long enough, Light Man!

GASPS.

Robert begins to chuckle.

ROBERT

Now what brave man said that?

The citizen stands and rips the bandana from their face, revealing herself to be Susannah.

SUSANNAH

Me.

She pulls her REVOLVER out and aims.

SUSANNAH (CONT'D)

And I'm not a man.

*BANG!*

She fires at Robert but he ducks behind his bench.

Citizens SCREAM and begin to run out of the courthouse.

Adam and Lily jump up and begin to fire along with Susannah. Robert's officer's do the same.

Susannah ducks behind one of the rows and reloads her gun with ammo. Across the aisle she sees Adam and Lily crouched as well.

GUNFIRE continues from the officers. But the sound of empty guns being fired is heard. Adam and Lily exchange looks.

ADAM

Go, go!

Lily rises and stands on one of the rows. She jumps over the rows until she reaches the front. She meets an OFFICER, and --

-- swings her leg around, kicking him in the chest. He falls to the ground.

The entrance to the courthouse suddenly BURSTS open, allowing more OFFICERS to flood in. Lily darts her head towards them.

LILY

Shit.

She jumps back down, crouching behind the row.

Adam, still crouched, sticks his head out into the aisle --

*BANG!*

-- he shoots towards the officers entering the courthouse, and they drop like flies.

Susannah pops back up and fires at the judge's bench. Her revolver empties and she throws it aside.

Lily pops back up and aims, but her gun is knocked away by Robert. He quickly grabs her by the hair and pulls her over the row, but --

-- she knees him in the groin and he falls to the ground.

She turns and grabs one of the tables up front. She tips it over and jumps behind it, crouching down.

Lily sees her gun in front of her and picks it up, aiming it above the table and firing aimlessly.

She stops firing and --

SILENCE.

She looks to her left and right, still crouched, afraid to rise and see.

ON: ADAM. He does the same. He ejects his ammo case and sees that its empty. Sighing with frustration, he tosses it aside.

He looks to Susannah, who is crouched across the aisle. She stares at him, determination on her face.

ADAM  
(mouthing)  
Don't.

But Susannah swings into the aisle, running forward. Adam lets out a frustrated sigh.

Suddenly, Susannah SCREAMS. Adam bolts up, but --

-- he notices an OFFICER at the entrance to the courthouse, beginning to reload his weapon.

LILY (O.S.)  
Adam!!

SLOW MOTION: Lily throws her gun towards Adam. It spins in the air as he reaches out to grab it. And as soon as his fingers wrap around the grip --

RETURN: *BANG!*

Adam turns and fires. Crimson explodes from the officer and he falls to the ground dead.

ADAM  
Susannah...

He TURNS AROUND to see Robert, his arm wrapped around Susannah's throat.

ROBERT  
Adam Dashner, and Lily Langley.  
Fancy meeting you here.

ADAM  
We've come to send you back,  
Robert.

ROBERT  
Back?! Are you insane?! I'm not  
going back to that shit hole! I'm  
*king* here.

LILY  
Yeah, not for long, asswipe!

Susannah attempts to struggle.

Adam takes a step forward, but Robert's grip suddenly tightens.

ROBERT  
One more step and I crush her  
windpipe.  
(beat)  
I didn't get the nickname Coldstone  
Ripper for nothing.

Adam's jaw tightens.

Susannah shakes as Robert's grip tightens.

DRIFT DOWN.

We meet their legs. Susannah's slowly takes a step forward  
and quickly begins to move backward, then --

*WHAM!*

The back of her leg collides with Robert's groin, and he  
drops to the ground.

Susannah flips around and grabs the gun, aiming it at Robert.

ADAM  
Susannah, don't!

SUSANNAH  
Why? Huh? He deserves to die!

LILY  
Look, we can't have him die!

SUSANNAH  
Why the hell not!?

ADAM  
You know you keep asking where  
we're from? Well, where we're from,  
they want him. *Alive.*

SUSANNAH  
I wanna see him suffer.

ADAM  
And he will back where he's from.  
Trust us. Again.

Susannah contemplates and lets her eye off of Robert, who sweeps her feet out from under her. He grabs the gun, jumps up, and aims it at her.

But Lily jumps over the tipped table and pulls a BELT off from around her waist, then --

-- she reaches Robert and wraps it around his stomach, SLAMMING her fist onto the middle of it.

Robert GRUNTS, and --

-- his image evaporates away, leaving Susannah staring forward, her mouth gaping.

Lily stands, her breaths heavy. Adam walks over and helps Susannah up.

SUSANNAH  
How did you -- ?

ADAM  
We'll... explain later.

SUSANNAH  
That's all you ever say. *Later.*  
When is later?!

LILY  
Look, we just can't explain it,  
okay? Now just get the hell over  
it.  
(beat)  
Nice dick hit by the way. It's a  
favorite of mine.

Susannah flashes glances between Adam and Lily.

SUSANNAH

Well... thank you. For helping me.  
Now maybe this town'll get back to  
the way it was.

Lily walks over to the other side of the room, past Susannah,  
and looks out the window.

LILY

Looks like everyone's still hiding  
from this... what do they call  
them? Showdowns, I don't know.

SUSANNAH

(to Adam)

I'm guessin' you're not staying?

Lily glances over at them.

ADAM

No. We... we have other  
arrangements to attend to.

Susannah nods, and her gaze falls to the floor.

SUSANNAH

Well, again, thank you and --

*BANG!*

Blood ERUPTS from the side of Susannah's head, splattering a  
shocked Adam on the face. Adam darts his head to Lily, who  
drops a gun to the ground.

ADAM

Wha -- wha -- ?

LILY

You'll thank me.

ADAM

Tha -- thank you?! You just fucking  
killed her!! She was an ally!

LILY

An ally who we'd never see again.  
An ally who you were getting  
attached to. An ally who, after we  
leave, you'd be thinking about  
constantly.

(beat)

You need to *stop* getting attached  
to people, Adam. It's going to ruin  
you.

ADAM  
I'm just sick of unnecessary *death*,  
okay?!

She begins to walk towards the entrance. Adam follows.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
I know you act all tough, but deep  
down I know there's someone you  
must give a shit about.

Lily stops, her eyes suddenly growing glossy.

LILY  
My mom. But... but she's dead. So  
no. There's no one.

ADAM  
I know you can't be --

Lily spins around.

LILY  
I'm a *sociopath!! Okay?!*  
(beat)  
I don't feel *anything!* I never  
have.  
(beat)  
And like I said, you need to  
realize that sooner rather than  
later.

Lily turns back around and walks. Adam watches her go.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

**INT. SHELTER - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Adam, only wearing black sweatpants, exercises by doing PUSH-UPS. He stares forward, grunting every time he pushes himself up. Sweat drips off his body.

Lily comes walking in and stops once she notice Adam.

LILY  
Look, are you still upset about  
what happened today?

ADAM  
No... Gotta get over it, right?

Lily rolls her eyes and walks to the fridge. She opens it, grabbing something from it. She sighs with frustration and turns around, looking back at Adam.

LILY  
Okay, maybe I did... step over the  
line a little bit.

ADAM  
Oh... are you... apologizing?

Lily chuckles.

LILY  
Yeah. Right.

She closes the fridge and walks over to Adam, who is still doing push-ups.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Stop.

ADAM  
What?

LILY  
Stop doing push-ups.

ADAM  
Why?

LILY  
Because we're going to talk about  
this. Now stop.

Adam sighs with frustration and stops. He stands and walks to the countertop, grabbing the towel on top of it. He wipes the sweat from his face.

ADAM  
Talk about what?

LILY  
How this whole thing is going to work.

ADAM  
Huh?

LILY  
We're both killers, and if you're growing a conscious, that's your problem, but both of us to realize that we're completely different people.

ADAM  
Took you long enough to figure that out.

LILY  
Okay then.

Adam looks at her, confused.

ADAM  
Okay then?

LILY  
It seems like we're gonna be spending a lot of time together. Let's get to know each other.

ADAM  
Last time I checked, this was strictly *business*.

Lily rolls her eyes again and walks towards the hallway.

LILY  
Fine.

ADAM  
You say you don't care about anybody.

She stops and turns.

ADAM (CONT'D)

But you threw me the gun in the courthouse.

She walks back.

LILY

Don't flatter yourself, if you die, I'm in this alone. And I'm pretty positive I don't want that to happen.

ADAM

Well what if you didn't need me? Would you have thrown me that gun?

Lily stares at him, thinking.

LILY

Well it looks like we're never going to have to be in that situation, are we?

ADAM

I don't hate you... for what you did. For killing Susannah.

LILY

(in disbelief)  
You don't?

ADAM

No, I... I don't agree that you did it, but... I understand why you did it. In your own sick, twisted way, you were looking out for me.

LILY

Like I said, I just need you to help.

ADAM

You can keep saying that, Lily, but that doesn't mean I'm not going to believe it.

A small smile creeps up on Lily's face.

LILY

You're not like any other prisoner I've seen.

ADAM

Well, I have a dick between my legs, so that's probably the biggest difference, huh?

Lily rolls her eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm not an angry person. I got angry, and... and that's why I killed her, but...

LILY

Look, you don't have to talk about it.

**CUE MUSIC:** What Kind of Man - Florence + The Machine

Adam looks down. Lily turns and walks, but:

ADAM

How long... did you say you'd been in prison?

She turns, chuckling.

LILY

Two years.

ADAM

Yeah. Me too.

Lily looks at him and begins to chuckle.

LILY

Were you gonna ask, what I think you were gonna ask?

ADAM

What? No --

LILY

Because I was totally thinking the same thing.

Adam looks up at her.

ADAM

You were?

LILY

Look, we both have needs.

(beat)

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)  
But I don't want any of this  
relationship bullshit.

ADAM  
Who said there had to be a  
relationship?

Lily arches her eyebrow.

LILY  
So, let me get this straight:  
you're asking me to have sex with  
no strings attached?

ADAM  
If you wanna look at it that way.

Lily walks towards him, putting her hand on his abdomen and  
rubs it up and down.

LILY  
What happened? You weren't too  
thrilled with me earlier.

ADAM  
Look, I've realized how you are,  
how you act. And I've accepted  
that, because we are going to be  
spending a lot of time together.  
(beat)  
And just because we're killers  
doesn't mean we can't have fun.

Lily moves her mouth to Adam's ear, whispering:

LILY  
Just sex?

ADAM  
Just sex. Nothing else.

She pulls back and they face each other for a few beat.

And Adam suddenly pulls Lily in, and they KISS. As they  
continue Adam unbuttons Lily's shirt, revealing her violet  
bra. He throws it to the ground.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)**

Adam and Lily, still kissing, navigate themselves into the  
bedroom. Adam pushes Lily on the bed, a grin on both of their  
faces.

Adam jumps on top of her and kisses her again. Lily maneuvers her hands around Adam's waist and pulls his black sweatpants down. Adam assists and pulls them the rest of the way off, revealing his black boxer briefs.

On top of her, Adam unbuttons Lily's pants and pulls them down, revealing her matching panties.

Adam begins to kiss Lily's neck, and she puts her hands on his tan back, moaning with pleasure.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT**

Hugh sits at his desk, writing something on a piece of paper.

Veronica walks in.

VERONICA

Well, Robert Benson has been sent away to the appropriate dimension.

(beat)

I can't believe they actually succeeded.

HUGH

This is only the first one, Veronica. There's still a possibility for failure.

VERONICA

I thought you didn't want to think that way?

She walks over behind him and notices what he's going.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

What is that?

HUGH

I'm trying to figure out what I'm going to say to the people who ask me questions about this situation at tomorrow's press conference.

VERONICA

You'll be fine.

Emilia suddenly bursts through the door, accompanied by a SECRET SERVICE MEMBER.

EMILIA

Mr. President... sir?

HUGH  
What is it, Dr. Mead?

EMILIA  
There's something you need to see.

Hugh and Veronica exchange looks.

CUT TO:

**INT. TELEPORTATION ROOM - NIGHT**

Hugh and Veronica stand in front of Emilia.

HUGH  
What is it? What is so important  
that you called me out in the  
middle of the night for?

EMILIA  
We were trying to figure out what  
went wrong with The Traveler on the  
morning of the ceremony.

VERONICA  
And?

EMILIA  
Well, we didn't think to look on  
the interior. We just thought there  
was a malfunction with the  
coordinates or something similar.

Hugh and Veronica grow curious.

EMILIA (CONT'D)  
So we opened it up and took a look  
inside, and...  
(beat)  
Several of the wires were snipped.  
Attached to places where they  
shouldn't be. That's the reason the  
computer malfunctioned, and several  
coordinates were put in.

HUGH  
What are you saying?

EMILIA  
Sir, someone sabotaged the  
Traveler.

Hugh and Veronica exchange worried looks.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Adam and Lily lay in bed, the sheets covering parts of their chests. Their breaths are heavy, but smiles are on their faces.

ADAM

I tell you, I almost forget what that felt like.

LILY

What, your hand stopped sufficing?

Adam chuckles.

ADAM

Wonder where we'll be tomorrow.

LILY

Who cares.

ADAM

Think we're alright in the middle of the desert for right now?

LILY

Sure.

ADAM

Wanna have sex again?

LILY

Hell yeah.

Lily rolls over on top of Adam, kissing him once more. They continue on as we slowly PULL AWAY until --

END SONG.

**BLACKOUT.**

FADE TO:

# REALITY

END OF EPISODE