

REALITY

1.03 | ALWAYS WATCHING

Written by

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CAST

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

GUEST CAST

OLIVIA DASHNER	AMBER HEARD
TAYLOR	ASHLEY GREENE
EMERSON	HENRY IAN CUSICK
NIA	LESLEY-ANN BRANDT
YOUNG LILY	CHLOE CSENGERY
DEVIN	JIM CAVIEZEL
WANDA MCKENZIE	KERRY WASHINGTON
CLARISSA LANGLEY	ELIZABETH MITCHELL

FADE IN:

EXT. LANGLEY HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A lovely two-story home, painted white with a strong black roof. Trees stand tall in the front yard, their branches full of colorful leaves.

13 YEARS AGO

PUSH IN on the house...

INT. LANGLEY HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The decoration on the inside of the house strongly contrasts from that of the outside. A clear-door refrigerator with a touchpad sits in the corner, while tall, sleek black chairs sit in front of the shiny counter.

CLARISSA LANGLEY (40's, working mother) stands in front of the stove, shuffling vegetables in a pan on a glowing red square embedded on the stove top.

Her hair sits tied in a bun, and she wears a loose-fitting shirt with long slacks -- it must be a lazy day.

After a BEAT, she moves the pan from the stove and dumps the vegetables onto a serving dish next to one holding shredded meat.

CLARISSA
Lily! Dinner!

Clarissa grabs the two dishes and carries them over to the small dinner table in the kitchen.

Feet are heard hitting the hard floor. Turning the corner, a YOUNG LILY (16) comes running towards the table. However, she suddenly stops at the sight of their meal.

YOUNG LILY
Shredded stuff. *Great.*

She takes a seat.

CLARISSA
Not every meal can be filet mignon
and lobster mashed potatoes.

YOUNG LILY
Who says I like lobster?

CLARISSA
Damn, then you're going to hate
next Saturday's dinner. Sucks,
doesn't it?

They glare at one another. Lily drops her fork onto the table and crosses her arms. Clarissa simply raises her eyebrows, and goes back to eating her dinner.

Lily gapes. Clarissa quickly laughs, almost spitting her food out. Her daughter joins her in laughter.

YOUNG LILY
That one was good. For second I
almost thought you were serious.

CLARISSA
Pretty proud of myself for that
one.

Lily sniffs the air and grimaces.

YOUNG LILY
Mom, did you... did you leave the
stove on?

CLARISSA
Dammit.

Clarissa hops up and runs over to the stove just as some steam billows up through the air. She waves her hand around, attempting to clear it.

BACK ON Lily. She picks up her fork and goes to pick up some meat, but she FOCUSES ON a large bug on the table.

After staring at it with a blank expression, Lily takes her fork and STABS the bug, quickly ending its life.

CLARISSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Lily?

YOUNG LILY
Uh, sorry.

She drops her arm down to her side, the fork with the attached bug still in her hand.

YOUNG LILY (CONT'D)
 You know, I completely forgot. I
 need to read some of this book for
 class tomorrow. I'll just eat
 later.

Clarissa sits back down at the table.

CLARISSA
 Oh, okay. What book?
 (beat; smirking)
 Anything *raunchy*?

YOUNG LILY
 Nah, it's called *1984*.

CLARISSA
 That sounds... not at all raunchy.

YOUNG LILY
 Sadly, no.

CLARISSA
 Well, okay. I'll leave your plate
 in the fridge.

YOUNG LILY
 Thanks, mom.

Lily turns and walks off, and when she turns the corner, she
 holds up the fork in her hand, staring at the lifeless bug.

INT. SHELTER - NIGHT (PRESENT)

LILY sits at the kitchen countertop, watching as ADAM
 shuffles food in a pan.

LILY'S POV: She slowly moves her vision down, focusing on
 Adam's ass.

LILY
 Why are clothes even a thing, you
 know?

Adam firms his brow and slowly turns around.

ADAM
 ...what?

LILY
 Like... they just hide *so much*.

ADAM
Okay...?

LILY
So, people - *especially people who
have had sex* - should just like...
hang loose around each other, yeah?

Adam tilts his head.

ADAM
Are you high?

LILY
What...

ADAM
Did you get Emilia to sneak you
weed?

LILY
Jesus Christ, Adam -- wait... she
can do that?

ADAM
What is even --

LILY
Take off your god damn pants!

Adam moves the pan off of the stove top and cracks a subtle
smirk.

ADAM
You were looking at my ass, weren't
you?

LILY
Great detective work, Holmes.
(beat)
And I wouldn't *stare* if it wasn't
so nice and round.

Adam chuckles.

ADAM
So you're an ass girl?

LILY
Guilty as charged.
(beat)
Also, your pants are still on.
That's a problem.

Adam turns around and focuses back on the food.

ADAM

I just spent like thirty minutes
cooking this, I don't really --

He TURNS back around to notice Lily, sitting there in her navy blue bra. Her blouse sits beside her.

LILY

I'm not hungry.
(beat)
For *food* anyway.

Adam raises his eyebrows and lets out a chuckle. He begins to walk towards her.

ADAM

This food better still be good when
we're done.

LILY

Just leave some plates in the
fridge.

Adam picks Lily up, and their lips connect. He walks down the hallway as we see Lily move her hand down and GRABS his ass.

STAY in the living room as EMILIA pops up on the large monitor.

EMILIA

Guys?

GROANS are heard from the hallway. Adam and Lily walk back, Adam now shirtless.

LILY

What?

EMILIA

I've found your next dimen -- *oh my
god you two were having sex.*

LILY

Well we were *about to*.

EMILIA

Okay, um... I'll be... quick.

(beat)

Actually... I think that's all I
had to tell you. Vice President
Howey wants you two to leave within
the hour.

LILY
 (smirking)
 More than enough time.

EMILIA
 You two... um.... have fun.... oh
 my god, I can't --

The screen goes black.

LILY
 Alright then. Let's go.

Adam begins walking down the hallway, but Lily SLAPS his ass. He whips around and chuckles.

LILY (CONT'D)
 I don't mess around when it comes
 to booty.

Lily jumps up into Adam's arms and the two begin to kiss once more, Lily's hands slowly makes their way down Adam's lower back. They move down the hallway.

INT. SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT

FROM BEHIND, we see Lily on top of Adam. She moves up and down, both letting out sounds of pleasure.

Adam releases a louder sound. They both smile, and Lily slowly falls on top of him, their lips connecting. She rolls over to the side, moving the sheet up to cover her breasts.

Both breathe heavily.

LILY
 Good job, Dashner.

ADAM
 I do what I can.

LILY
 Come on...

Lily moves up, quickly snapping her bra back onto her body.

LILY (CONT'D)
 We've got a psycho to catch.

She shuffles through the drawers to her bedside table, pulling out a book before she wraps a hair-tie around her wrist.

ADAM'S POV: The book's cover is worn and its pages have yellowed. The title is almost unreadable - "1984".

ADAM
I didn't know you were into literature?

LILY
Well... the weird kind, yeah.

ADAM
My sister's a literature teacher.

LILY
I'll be sure to plan a study date with her when we get out of here.

Adam rolls his eyes.

ALEX
So, why that book?

LILY
Because it's a fantasy, really. There are no lucky ones. Nobody gets away with anything. Everyone's skeletons come out of their closets. We aren't the only ones who get caught.

ALEX
That's pretty dark.

LILY
Never claimed to be light.

Once Lily's hair is tied in a ponytail, she hops out of bed and walks over to her dresser.

ADAM'S POV: He focuses on her bare ass.

ADAM
Looks like I'm not the only one with a nice ass around here.

LILY
Pfft, please. There's only room for one ass-master here. Trust me, that's me.

Adam laughs.

LILY (CONT'D)
So, get your *nice ass* up and get changed.

ADAM
Yes, ma'am.

Lily grimaces.

LILY
God, don't call me that. I may love ass, but I'm not into kinky shit.

Adam rolls out of bed and walks towards the another dresser.

INT. VICKNER INDUSTRIES - RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

Emilia sits at a table, pouring tequila into a shot glass.

EMILIA
Here's to not popping in on that... ever again.

She downs the shot.

EMILIA (CONT'D)
And, another for luck.

She pours herself another one as XANDER walks in.

XANDER
Dr. Mead.

Emilia looks over at him as she downs another shot.

EMILIA
Oh, do you... need to ask me any more questions?

XANDER
Drinking alone, huh?

EMILIA
You *do not* - *Do. Not.* - want to know.
(beat)
Anything I need to answer for you, Detective Robertson?

XANDER
How do you feel about accompanying me on an investigation this afternoon?

Emilia firms her brow.

EMILIA

Alright, I'm *reaaaaallllyy* confused.
And I'm pretty sure that has
nothing to do with the five -- *two*,
I mean... -- shots I took.

XANDER

I can't ask Veronica or Hugh to
come with me, and you're the only
other *known* person who knows about
the Traveler. I might need some
help.

EMILIA

Alright.
(beat)
So where are we going?

XANDER

That part I don't know yet.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.

Emilia SNAPS AROUND and walks towards her computer, which
reads:

"VIDEO CHAT REQUESTED"

She clicks ACCEPT. Adam and Lily, now dressed in their dark
outfits, pop up on the screen.

EMILIA

Thank God, you're clothed...

ADAM

We're ready to go, Emilia.

She begins to type.

EMILIA

Okay, contact me if you need
anything --

Xander lets out a forced cough in the background.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

I'll be on a mobile device, but
that shouldn't be a problem.

(beat)
Good luck.

She smiles and hits one last button. The screen fills WHITE. Emilia turns back around.

EMILIA (CONT'D)
Alright. I'm ready.

INT. SHELTER - LIVING ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

The white light fades. Adam and Lily adjust their eyes and swing their bags over their shoulders.

ADAM
Don't think my eyes are ever going
to get used to that.

They walk towards the door.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Adam and Lily exit their shelter, but --

BANG!

A bullet flies past them, hitting the shelter. Adam and Lily quickly duck down, and notice a dark FIGURE with a SNIPER RIFLE staring them down.

LILY
Jesus Christ!

The duo run off to the side, quickly taking cover behind thick pipes.

ADAM
If we could just have a *normal lead*
into a dimension.

LILY
That would be *fantastic.*

Adam swings the bag off of his shoulder and begins to rummage through it. Lily does the same. They each pull out a handgun.

Lily lays on her stomach and leans in towards the space between the bottom pipe and the ground.

LILY'S POV: The figure slowly walks towards them, then quickly DROPS onto his stomach and aims the snipe rifle at Lily.

She hops up and begins to RUN, pulling Adam along with her.

LILY (CONT'D)

Go!

They run down towards the edge of the roof and quickly turn, crouching down behind a small brick structure.

ADAM

Did you see what kind of weapon he had?

LILY

Looked like a sniper rifle.

Adam carefully peaks his head over the side to see the figure looking in the opposite direction. Adam moves back.

ADAM

It's now or never.

LILY

One... two...
(long pause)
...three.

The duo jump out from around the corner and AIM, but the figure has now faced them, and is aiming their sniper at them as well.

LILY (CONT'D)

Shit.

FIGURE

Drop 'em!

They quickly throw their handguns to the side.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

(forceful)

What are you doing up here?

ADAM

Look, buddy -- we're -- we're not from here.

FIGURE

What is that thing?

He motions to the shelter.

ADAM

It -- it's our home.

LILY

We -- we don't know where we are --

FIGURE
Hold out your wrists!

LILY
What --

FIGURE
Hold out your wrists!!

They obey, rolling their jacket sleeves up.

FIGURE'S POV: They hold out their bare wrists.

FIGURE (CONT'D)
No mark...

The figure yanks off his ski mask, revealing himself to be a
MAN (40's, long hair).

MAN
Who the bloody hell are you?

ADAM
Adam.

He motions to Lily.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Lily.

LILY
And you?

MAN
You two want to tell me where *the*
hell you're from?

LILY
We're... visiting....

ADAM
From... up north...

MAN
(intrigued; astonished)
Really? You snuck past the borders?

LILY
Yeaaah...
(beat)
So what's your name?

MAN
Emerson Kane.

EMERSON lowers his weapon.

EMERSON
Why would ya wanna come here?

ADAM
(unconvincing)
Sight seeing.

EMERSON
Well, you're gonna be doin' a lot
of that, because you're not ever
leaving.

Adam and Lily slowly turn around and look over the edge of
the rooftop.

PULL BACK to expose the dark, large CITY. A metal BARRIER
surrounds it.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

FADE inTO:

REALITY

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

HUGH stands on the small, risen stage. In front of him sits a podium, the microphone attached to it resting inches from his determined face.

HUGH

Congressman Collins has done a tremendous job in these past years. We have worked closely in attempting to abolish the financial instability that is currently plaguing our nation.

(beat)

We are restoring security within the middle class, and are increasing the job opportunities. We've worked together in strengthening the health care expansion I've established, and he was one of the few men who were able to bring this economy back when Wall Street was on the brink of collapsing.

(beat)

I am proud to stand with Congressman Collins, and I wholeheartedly support his re-election.

APPLAUSE from the array of elegantly-dressed individuals standing in front of him. CONGRESSMAN COLLINS, who stands beside Hugh, shakes his hand.

COLLINS

Thank you, Mr. President.

The men share a smile as --

JUMP CUT TO:

Hugh walks up to a woman dressed in a fabulous silk gown, who greets him with a smile and a kiss on the cheek -- WANDA MCKENZIE, first lady of the United States.

WANDA

Wonderful speech.

HUGH

Well, it's a good thing I have a wife who is stricter than my speech writer.

WANDA

I take that compliment with pride.

They share a laugh, grab each others hands and begin to sway back a forth. A DANCE.

WANDA (CONT'D)

So, I received some information recently. Concerning you.

HUGH

(intrigued)

Oh?

WANDA

Not sure if it's something you really want to come to light for the public to know.

(beat)

This... dimension traveling scandal?

Hugh stiffens, but Wanda maintains her calm composure.

HUGH

What?

WANDA

How the Traveler malfunctioned and sent every single one of those criminals to completely separate dimensions.

HUGH

How... How do you know? Who told you?

WANDA

Anonymous source. I went into your office to look for you, and I found a note.

Wanda notices Hugh's paling face.

WANDA (CONT'D)

What's wrong, Hugh? Afraid one of your men might be a snitch?

Hugh doesn't answer, simply stares off; however, the couple continues to dance.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Looks like someone's always watching.

Slowly looking up, Hugh locks eyes with Wanda. They subtly look around as their guests sway back and forth around them.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Adam and Lily continue to stand in front of Emerson, staring around at the dark, brooding city encased by a barrier.

ADAM

Where exactly... are we?

EMERSON

No real name for it. Just call it The City.

(beat)

No one's ever left. No one's ever come in. No need to give it a name.

LILY

(sarcastic)

Neat...

ADAM

Why did you need to see our wrists?

Emerson rolls his sleeve up to reveal several numerical digits imprinted into the skin on his wrist.

EMERSON

We're labeled. Marked. The government here treats us like freakin' creatures to be experimented on.

LILY

What?

EMERSON

There's no hiding in The City. There are cameras - monitors - everywhere. They're in all the homes, pretty much every place in this shit hole. Lucky us that this rooftop is one of the few places where the cameras can't see us.

LILY

That's great and all, really. But why *in the hell* are you on this roof with a gun?

Emerson looks down at this weapon, chuckles.

EMERSON

I think I've answered enough questions. How about you two tell me something.

LILY

Trust me, buddy, you're really not gonna believe it.

EMERSON

Try me.

Lily looks to Adam, who shares the same look of hesitancy.

ADAM

Okay, so here's the thing. Where we're from, the President made the decision to send the world's deadliest criminals to alternate dimensions.

Emerson's expression grows incredibly confused.

ADAM (CONT'D)

So, as you already guessed, we were two of those criminals.

LILY

But the plot thickens!

ADAM

See, the dimension-traveling machine malfunctioned and sent everyone else to separate dimensions.

LILY

Except for us.

ADAM

So now, in order to gain our freedom, we hunt down the other criminals to send them to the dimension they were supposed to go to in the first place.

Adam finishes and finally exhales. Him and Lily smile at Emerson, feeling accomplished.

LILY
(hopeful)
Well?

EMERSON
Have you two escaped from a
psychiatric institution or
something?

ADAM
Can't say I'm surprised with that
reaction.
(beat)
Look, it doesn't matter where we're
from. We just need to retrieve
someone.

EMERSON
Who?

LILY
We don't... actually know.

EMERSON
You two must not be very good at
your jobs.

LILY
(offended)
Excuse me?

ADAM
(quick)
Look...

Adam holds up his wrist.

ADAM (CONT'D)
We're not marked. We're not a
threat.

Emerson looks back and forth between Adam and Lily,
contemplating his decision.

EMERSON
Looks like I don't really have
anything to lose. I'm taking you
two to the Rebellion.

Adam and Lily firm their brow, looking at one another with
matching confused expressions.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Xander sits in the driver's seat, drinking out of a steaming cup. Emilia sits in the passenger's, eyeing him.

EMILIA

Okay, by your severe caffeine intake, I think it's safe to say that we're going to be here a while?

Taking another sip, Xander nods.

XANDER

You should be a detective.

EMILIA

What are we even doing here? Why am I here?

XANDER

You're here, Dr. Mead, because you are one of the only people in this dimension that know what truly happened to the Traveler.

EMILIA

What? That makes me an asset?

XANDER

Yes. It also makes you a possible target, and a great ally of mine.

EMILIA

So then what are we doing here?

XANDER

Olivia Dashner.

EMILIA

(confused)
Adam's sister?

XANDER

Oh, you know of her?

EMILIA

How can you not? She's pretty much slammed President McKenzie a new one last week. Why are you - we - following her?

XANDER

We have a suspect as to who might be the saboteur.

Emilia shuffles in her seat, even more confused.

EMILIA

Olivia? But Vice President Howey said it was someone inside the White House.

XANDER

Neil Burke is our prime suspect at the moment.

EMILIA

The Secretary of State?

XANDER

Mr. Burke is also Lily Langley's father.

Emilia's eyes widen, jaw drops.

EMILIA

Whoa.

Xander turns back forward, takes another sip of his coffee.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

You can't just leave me on that cliffhanger! Explain, explain!

XANDER

(chuckling)

Burke is the only suspect we have for the saboteur, and his relationship to Lily might forge a connection between Olivia and her relationship with Adam. If they're linked, she should lead us to something.

EMILIA

That is... that's an incredibly massive stretch, like space time continuum massive.

XANDER

It's all we have. So, for right now, a stretch seems pretty good.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET ROOM - NIGHT

VERONICA shuffles through some papers, aligning them into designated piles. CABINET MEMBERS exit.

HUGH enters, determined. Veronica sees him.

VERONICA

Hugh. I'm so sorry for missing the endorsement gala, there was an issue with the structure of the presentation for --

HUGH

It's alright, Veronica.

Veronica notices his demeanor.

VERONICA

Is everything okay?

HUGH

Wanda knows about the Traveler.

Concern grows on the Vice President's face.

VERONICA

She knows of...?

HUGH

Of the scandal, yes.

(beat)

I believe that it was this... this *saboteur* that's been lurking about recently. Wanda says she received an anonymous message. I was going to survey the rooms, see if there happen to be anymore.

VERONICA

I haven't noticed anything suspicious.

HUGH

Have you been in here all night?

VERONICA

Most of the night, yes.

HUGH

Come with me to my office.

Veronica nods, follows Hugh as they exit.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Hugh enters, Veronica close behind him. They look around.

VERONICA

We'll find this person, Hugh.
There's no way they can continue
this for much longer.

HUGH

No one can find *anything* on the
cameras, Veronica. Someone is
playing with us. And they're having
too much fun.

VERONICA

We can probably check the prints
for DNA.

A glimmer of hope shines onto Hugh.

HUGH

You're right. We have to get that
done now.

He turns to exit, but --

A SECRET SERVICE MEMBER, DEVIN, hurriedly enters and blocks
Hugh's path.

HUGH (CONT'D)

(stern)

Can I help you?

DEVIN

Mr. President, I just came to check
on you. The First Lady was worried,
sir.

HUGH

That's nice. Get out of my way now.

DEVIN

Is everything okay, sir? You seem
flustered.

HUGH

Everything is fine. Now *move*.

Devin nods, turns to go, but SNAPS back around, pulls his
PISTOL and aims it at the President!

DEVIN

Oh, trust me, Mr. President.
Everything's *not fine*.

Hugh and Veronica's eyes FLASH WIDE as --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. LANGELY HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A young Lily and Clarissa sit on their couch. The lights are off, the only illumination coming from the television screen in front of them.

YOUNG LILY
This movie... sucks.

CLARISSA
Hey! The cinematic choices, the dream-like scenery, the realist acting...

Her voice trails off.

CLARISSA (CONT'D)
Okay, yeah. This movie blows.

They share a genuine laugh. As the chuckles falter, SILENCE begins to fill the air.

CLARISSA (CONT'D)
(long pause)
Lily, I... I found another dead cat in the yard. You need to stop... stop doing *that*.

Lily looks at her, appalled.

YOUNG LILY
Doing *what*?

CLARISSA
Killing those animals, Lily.

YOUNG LILY
They're just stupid cats, Mom! Who gives a crap?!

CLARISSA
It's not *healthy*, Sweetie.

YOUNG LILY
So, you're calling me a psycho?

CLARISSA
What? No! I'm trying to help you, Lily!

YOUNG LILY

Really?! You are?! Did you try and help me with your last fucked up husband, Mom?

CLARISSA

I've made mistakes. I know that. But they don't make up for yours.

YOUNG LILY

Well, knowing them too late doesn't really matter, does it?

Lily jumps up and runs up the stairs, anger fueling her entire being.

CLARISSA

(calling)

Lily!

No reply. Clarissa leans back into the couch, sighing and running her hands through her hair.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT

PULL AWAY from the present-day Lily's face, as she walks by Adam. Emerson leads them through the dark and dank cellar.

ADAM

So, what exactly is the Rebellion?

EMERSON

We're a group who's tired of being oppressed. Tired of having the government control our lives completely.

LILY

(under her breath)

Basically every resistance ever. Great.

ADAM

(to Emerson)

Won't that get you killed?

EMERSON

It's a risk we're willing to take for the freedom we deserve. You two should know about that, yeah? Wanting freedom.

Adam and Lily look at one another. They agree.

ADAM

What is it that surrounds the city?

Emerson SNAPS AROUND, annoyed.

EMERSON

You ask a lot of questions, you know that?

Adam stands his ground. He won't back down.

ADAM

I'm curious.

EMERSON

The Barrier is what traps us in this hell hole. It's been up here for... for as long as I've been alive. Nothing but miles and miles and miles of solid granite. And if some lucky son of a bitch manages to get over it, well... they've got sentry guns meetin' 'em.

Emerson turns, begins to walk again. Adam and Lily follow.

LILY

This place sounds absolutely horrible.

EMERSON

Try livin' in it.

ADAM

Do you really think you're going to be able to bring down a government of... of this size?

EMERSON

Not like we have much to lose.

They stop at a metal door. A TOUCHPAD is imbedded into the wall next to it. Emerson places his hand on top of it. It glows a faint red and -- *BEEP*.

The door opens.

EMERSON (CONT'D)

Here we are.

Emerson steps through the door. Adam and Lily go in after him into...

INT. REBELLION HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Several REBELS stand around tables, reading pages of schematics that lay atop of them. Attached to their holsters are HIGHLY ADVANCED WEAPONRY.

BLUEPRINTS are hung up on the dull-colored walls, people standing by and discussing them.

Adam and Lily gape in awe.

LILY
Well this is... fancy.

A woman approaches them, a look of confusion on her face.

EMERSON
Adam, Lily, this is Nia.

NIA eyes them up and down. Emerson notices.

EMERSON (CONT'D)
They're here to help, Nia.

NIA
If you say so.

ADAM
Look, we're here to help you guys.
We really are.

NIA
Well, I've never seen either of
you.

LILY
Okay, literally, have you seen
every single person in this city?
No. Thought so.

Lily cracks a mocking smirk. Nia side eyes her.

NIA
Whatever. Just don't get in our
way, okay?

LILY
Ditto, sister.

EMERSON
Glad we're getting along so far.

Emerson puts his index finger and thumb in his mouth and WHISTLES. All of the soldiers turn their heads.

EMERSON (CONT'D)

The time has come to claim our freedom! Our plans, our numbers, our soldiers are going to be no match for us.

(beat)

We are going to *attack* the Base!

Cheering ERUPTS from the soldiers. Emerson turns to the side, towards Adam and Lily.

EMERSON (CONT'D)

So, you're in?

LILY

Do I get to kill some motherfuckers?

EMERSON

(chuckling)

Of course.

LILY

Then let's do this.

Adam nods, and Emerson smiles victoriously, while Nia stands beside them, eyeing them suspiciously.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Devin continues to point his gun at Hugh and Veronica. Veronica backs up in fear, but Hugh stands his ground.

HUGH

Put the gun *down*.

DEVIN

Don't think I'm going to do that, Mr. President.

HUGH

Look, my wife is here. She's going to get worried soon and she'll send others to come and look for me. Don't be stupid here.

DEVIN

I don't have a problem killing the misses or a few other guards, to be quite honest. I might even do it in front of you.

Hugh's jaw tenses.

VERONICA

Why are you -- why are you doing this? What? Do you... do you want money? Power?

DEVIN

No. I don't want any of those things. It's not even about what *I* want. It's about what *we* want.

HUGH

(confused)

We?

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Devin darts his head towards the entrance, then back at Hugh.

HUGH (CONT'D)

I told you.

WANDA (O.S.)

(other side of door)

Hugh? It's late. Come to bed.

Devin smiles at Hugh and walks to the door.

HUGH

Wait!

Continuing to smile, Devin turns back around towards him.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

Wanda stands there in her night gown. Annoyed.

The door cracks open and Hugh pokes his head out.

WANDA

What the hell are you doing?

HUGH

(unconvincing)

I had to get some extra work done for an early meeting tomorrow.

WANDA

And this couldn't have been done before the Gala?

Hugh struggles for words.

WANDA (CONT'D)
I'm not sitting in bed alone again
tonight, Hugh.

HUGH
Tell you what... How about I finish
up here in a couple of minutes, and
we can... Try that thing you've
been wanting to.

Wanda raises her eyebrows. Chuckles.

WANDA
Mr. President, don't be so dirty in
the presence of the First Lady.

Hugh manages to form an obviously forced smirk.

WANDA'S POV: Hugh leans to the side, and Veronica is revealed
standing in the corner with a nervous look on her face.

Wanda cocks her hip, crosses her arms.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Really? You couldn't wait to fuck
someone until *after* I went to
sleep. And Veronica? Out of all
people, Hugh, your VP --

HUGH
(caught off guard)
What? Wanda -- no, no it's not like
that --

WANDA
I'm just joking, Hugh. Stop being
so stiff and wooden all the time.
You act as though there's a gun to
the back of your head.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

Devin presses the barrel of his pistol firmly against the
back of Hugh's head.

HUGH
I'll be to bed soon. Promise. Go
ahead and get ready for me.

WANDA
(flirty)
Yes, sir, Mr. President.

Hugh leans in and KISSES her.

HUGH
(realizing)
Oh, and please call Dr. Mead over
at Vickner Industries for me. I
won't be able to make our meeting
tomorrow. Something's come up. I
realized I have to travel.

WANDA
Travel? Where?

HUGH
Not far. Promise.

Wanda looks at him, not entirely convinced.

WANDA
Will do.

She turns around and walks as Hugh slowly closes the door.

INT. REBELLION HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Adam and Lily attach SEMI-AUTOMATIC RIFLES to the straps wrapped around their shoulders. Emerson and Nia, who hold similar weapons, approach them. The other soldiers prepare around them.

ADAM
So, can we go over this plan one
more time?

EMERSON
Fairly simple. Just gonna blast
through the Governmental Base.

NIA
No need for fancy and complex plans
when we've got these numbers.

LILY
Love the simplicity.

NIA
Once we're inside, we'll basically
overtake their central operations.
Maybe we can get the Barrier up and
see what's outside.

EMERSON
Boy, wouldn't that be the dream.

Lily looks to Adam with squinted eyes over Nia and Emerson's remarks.

ADAM

Okay, while you guys seem to have the numbers, this plan seems... seems pretty freakin' crazy.

EMERSON

We've been working on this for... God, over a year. This plan is gonna work, man. We're ready.

(beat)

All you two need to do is shoot and kill anyone who gets in our way.

LILY

(smiling)

My specialty.

Emerson turns and continues to talk with Nia. Adam pulls Lily off to the side.

ADAM

We're just going to blindly run into a government building and blow people's heads off?

LILY

Uh, yeah. That's exactly what we're gonna do. Gotta get my cardio in somehow, Adam.

ADAM

We came to find a criminal, not lead an entire rebellion.

LILY

And if you haven't noticed, the past two criminals have been in a position of power. They're bound to be in there.

Adam looks at her to find some other answer, but ultimately settles on --

ADAM

Okay. Fine.

LILY

Plus, if things get bad, we just run out and zap away.

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)
 I'm sure Emilia would understand
 not wanting a bullet in the
 shoulder, brain, or, like... the
 dick or tit or something.

Adam rolls his eyes.

FOCUS ON Nia, who stands on one of the tables.

NIA
 We're ready! It's time to claim
 what so many people have wanted.

She loads a MAGAZINE into her weapon.

NIA (CONT'D)
 Let's go!

The soldiers yell with pride, and head out.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Xander and Emilia continue to sit, the former continuing to stare with determination while the latter begins to slowly fall asleep.

XANDER'S POV: Across the street, OLIVIA DASHNER exits her apartment complex. She walks down the sidewalk.

XANDER
 Dr. Mead.

Emilia BOLTS up, a snore catching in her throat. She looks around, frantic.

EMILIA
 Wha -- what?!

XANDER
 She's leaving.

EMILIA
 (disappointed)
 Oh.
 (beat)
 Where's she going?

THROUGH THE WINDOW, we see Olivia enter a BAR.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

A bar. Look, I know she's a teacher, but even they have to go and get drunk enough to ride the mechanical bull every now and again.

XANDER

I'm going to go see what's happening inside. Maybe she's meeting someone.

EMILIA

Or she's being a normal twenty-four year old?

Xander stares at her, unconvincing.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

Or she's definitely in there negotiating a plot against the President. Probably that one.

Not acknowledging her, Xander quickly gets out of the car and walks across the street. Emilia sighs.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

This blows. I hate this. What are you doing, Emilia?
(beat; realizing)
Talking to yourself. That's what you're doing.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Emilia pulls her phone out, sees the CALLER ID.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

Um... Who?

She answers --

INTERCUT: WANDA. She stands in her bedroom, holding a phone up to her ear.

WANDA

Dr. Mead?

EMILIA

Um... not to be rude feminine voice, but... who are you?

WANDA

This is Wanda. Wanda McKenzie.

EMILIA
 (eyes wide)
 Oh my God -- *oh my God!*
 (beat)
 Mrs. First Lady! I'm so -- I'm so
 sorry. How can I help you? Ma'am.

Wanda looks off, confused at Emilia's erratic behavior.

WANDA
 My husband wanted me to call you
 and tell you that he has to cancel
 our meeting tomorrow.

EMILIA
 (perplexed)
 Our... meeting?

WANDA
 He said that he has to travel.

EMILIA
 (even more confused)
 Okaaaaaay.

WANDA
 I don't know. He's acting weird.
 Didn't even tell me where he was
 traveling.

EMILIA
 Uh-huh...
 (beat)
 Okay. Thank you, Mrs. First Lady.

WANDA
 Please. Just call me Wanda. Gotta
 keep some normalcy around here.

Wanda hangs up the phone. END INTERCUT.

Emilia begins to go over various scenarios in her head, using her hands to visually plan them out.

The door opens and Xander enters. Emilia continues.

XANDER
 All she's doing is suckering every
 guy in there for a free drink.
 Hell, I got to give the girl props.

EMILIA
 (quick)
 We need t go to the White House.

XANDER

Excuse me?

EMILIA

I need to speak with the President.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The soldiers are huddled into groups. Adam and Lily are grouped with Emerson and Nia.

EMERSON

You guys will probably be better off leading in directly behind Nia and I.

NIA

You sure about that? No offence, but they should go first. We're the best we have. If we get knocked off, all they have are these *unmarked* strangers.

LILY

I'm getting a real sense of hostility that I could mildly appreciate if we weren't about to storm into a psychotic government building.

Nia eyes Lily up and down.

NIA

I'm just trying to make sure as many people walk out of this thing alive as possible.

LILY

Whatever. I hope y'all have tequila in this shit hole because I need a god damn drink, that's for sure.

ADAM

(to Emerson)
Why behind you two?

EMERSON

We've managed to hack the security server and enter our numbers into the access log.

ADAM

Neat.

EMERSON

Very neat.

ADAM

And then what?

NIA

Then, we give the rest of the troops the signal to attack.

Lily grips her gun tightly, ready for battle.

LILY

Let's do this shit.

PAN UP and FOCUS ON the base they're about to attack. It's tall, wide, and sports the dullest gray imaginable. The middle portion rises up more than its sides, and the walls are ridged in texture.

INT. GOVERNMENTAL BASE - FOYER - NIGHT

The glass doors SHATTER! Emerson and Nia storm in, weapons aimed. Adam and Lily are directly behind them.

NIA

We've got you now, you government shit heads!

No one meets them. Silence. Adam and Lily look around, confused.

ADAM

What...?

A MONITOR is displayed on the other side of the room with the message: "*THE CITY IS ALWAYS WATCHING YOU*". It blinks rapidly, formatted on top of a glowing EYE.

Emerson quickly turns his gun and --

BANG!

Nia BOUNCES off of the wall, a bullet wound in her shoulder.

LILY

Jesus fuck!

ADAM

What the hell, man?!

Emerson aims his weapon at Adam and Lily.

EMERSON

Such a shame, isn't it?

As a victorious smirk grows on his face --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. GOVERNMENTAL BASE - FOYER - NIGHT

Emerson continues to aim his weapon at Adam and Lily, who quickly point theirs at him as well.

LILY
What the *fuck*, dude?!

Adam pushes the trigger to fire - *CLICK*. It's empty.

EMERSON
You don't really think I would be giving you *ammo*, do you?

Adam and Lily drop their weapons.

EMERSON (CONT'D)
Now, come with me.

LILY
I'll pass. Maybe we can take a rain check.

ADAM
What are you doing? I -- I thought you wanted to take this place down?

EMERSON
I *am* them.

LILY
(shocked)
What?

EMERSON
I work for them, you idiots.

ADAM
Then why not just kill us too?

EMERSON
You know, it took me a while to figure out where you were from. At first I truly thought you were just outsiders who managed to sneak through the wall. But nope. You spilled the beans and it all became clear.

(beat)

(MORE)

EMERSON (CONT'D)

So, they're sending people to come and get us? Hm.

LILY

Adam --

ADAM

Yeah, Lily, I got it. Thank you.

EMERSON

Come on now. You two have got an appointment.

Emerson leads Adam and Lily through the room with the giant, gray monitor, his aim never changing.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Devin continues to point the barrel of his pistol at Hugh. Veronica stands quietly in the corner.

HUGH

What do you want? Pointing that gun at us isn't going to get any answers until you tell us what you want to know.

DEVIN

Make an emergency broadcast telling everyone what really happened with the Traveler.

HUGH

I don't know what you're --

Devin RUSHES forward.

DEVIN

Tell them or I'll blow your head off!

HUGH

I'm not telling you any fictional lies you've been brainwashed to believe.

Veronica looks at Hugh with slight disbelief.

VERONICA

He's going to kill us, Hugh.

HUGH

I am not going to risk my entire presidency on a minuscule mistake that was completely out of my hands. I am doing good for this country - I *have* done good for this country. And I'm not going to let some half-witted secret service officer tell me how to operate.

(beat)

We don't negotiate with lunatics.

Devin's jaw tenses. He puts the barrel of the gun against Hugh's forehead.

VERONICA

No! No, please just stop!

DEVIN

Can't really run the country with your entire head blown off, can you Mr. President?

Hugh simply stares at Devin. They LOCK eyes. Devin then smirks and *WHACKS* Hugh across the face with the butt of the gun. He drops. Veronica SCREAMS, and Devin aims at her.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Shut up.

Veronica quickly cowers back, glancing back between a groaning Hugh and sadistic Devin.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Emilia and Xander walk through the halls, a SECRET SERVICE MEMBER trailing behind them.

EMILIA

(to Xander)

Thank God you've been given unrestricted access. Why haven't I been given access? I'm important! I do... science stuff.

XANDER

Why exactly do you need to speak with the President so urgently in person?

EMILIA

Well, for one... I don't have his phone number. Does anyone?

(MORE)

EMILIA (CONT'D)

I don't know. Plus, I've got a weird feeling.

XANDER

About?

EMILIA

I would rather not speak of such feeling out loud in case such feeling makes me look like, for the lack of a better word, an idiot.

XANDER

Fair enough.

They TURN the corner.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Hugh slowly rises to his feet, the skin on the side of his face SPLIT OPEN.

VERONICA

Hugh, are... are you okay?

HUGH

I'm fine.

DEVIN

Good. We're not done yet.

VERONICA

Look, I don't know what you want from us.

DEVIN

You know *exactly* what I want.

Veronica looks at Hugh, her eyes pleading.

HUGH

No. We don't. Because there's nothing to discuss.

DEVIN

Liar!

Devin steps towards them.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Tell me where they went. Tell me *what happened*.

HUGH

They went to the appropriate dimension. Though, it looks like we should have sent you along with them.

Devin GRABS a handful of Veronica's hair, pointing the barrel of the gun against the side of her head.

DEVIN

Tell me now. Or the VP dies.

HUGH

No.

Veronica's eyes widen.

VERONICA

Hugh...

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

All three of them go silent.

EMILIA (O.S.)

(other side of door)

Mr. President?

DEVIN

Who the hell is that?

EMILIA (O.S.)

(other side of door)

Look, I... I know it's late, but I just needed to discuss something with you?

XANDER (O.S.)

(other side of door)

Mr. President, sorry for the late, unexpected visit, but Ms. Mead really needs to speak with you.

EMILIA (O.S.)

(other side of door)

It's about... this meeting we were supposed to have tomorrow?

Devin quickly TAPS his ear. Beat. He acts as though he's listening. Nods his head. He THROWS Veronica to the ground.

DEVIN

Titans stand strong! Titans stand strong!

He puts the gun up to his head --

VERONICA

No!

BANG!

Blood ERUPTS, SPLATTERING Hugh and Veronica in the face. Devin drops to the ground, the insides of his head already seeping out of the wound.

The door SWINGS OPEN, and Emilia, Xander, and the SS Member rush in. Emilia SCREAMS at the sight of the dead body.

INT. GOVERNMENTAL BASE - THE ROOM - NIGHT

Emerson SHOVES Adam and Lily into an all gray, dull room. He slams the door closed, and Lily quickly begins to bang on it.

LILY

Let us out, asshole!

ADAM

You don't have anything on you, do you?

LILY

Nope.

ADAM

Dammit.

The back wall SLIDES open. Adam and Lily SNAP AROUND. On the other side, four CUFFS hang down from the ceiling, attached to long, shiny chains. Several workers wearing matching metallic outfits walk out and GRAB Adam and Lily, who quickly attempt to fight back but to no avail.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Let us go!

The workers drag Adam and Lily into the secret room, and attach a cuff to each of their wrists.

LILY

What the hell...

A door to the side opens and Emerson walks in, now wearing a silver apron and visor goggles.

EMERSON

Welcome to the Room.

A sick, sadistic grin widens on his face, while Adam and Lily's eyes flash wide in fear.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. GOVERNMENTAL BASE - THE ROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Lily hang from the cuffs attached to the chains on the ceiling. Emerson stands in front of them.

ADAM

What's happening? What are you doing?

EMERSON

Just showing you what happens to the perpetrators of the City.

LILY

I thought you wanted us to help you? To take down these sickos?

EMERSON

Well... the whole plan was to just take out those idiotic resistance soldiers. But... I thought, what would be more fun than slicing you both up before then? I mean... I feel like we have a bond, yeah? A same dimension bond.

LILY

Buddy, you were probably just as looney as a tune before you got here, but this place made you snap.

Emerson chuckles.

EMERSON

Precisely.
(beat)
Now, shall we begin?

LILY

No thanks. I'm good.

ADAM

Look, can't you... can't you just let us go?

LILY

I'll even add a *'pretty please'*.

EMERSON

Oh no. This would definitely be much more fun. Plus, I'm sure all my mates back at the 'ole prison would really appreciate this.

LILY

Like I said, I'm good. Thank you, though.

Two sections of the ceiling open, and two silver HELMETS are lowered down directly above Adam and Lily.

ADAM

Emerson! Emerson, just stop!

Emerson steps in front of Adam and implants a ROD into each side of his head. He does the same to Lily.

Then, the helmets lower onto Adam and Lily's heads, covering them completely. They LOCK into place.

EMERSON

Now, let your greatest fears...
come alive.

FLASH TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

PULL AWAY from an unconscious Adam. He lies on a dirty couch in an even dirtier apartment.

He SNAPS awake. Looks around. Takes in his surroundings.

ADAM

What...

He hops up, but he stumbles forward and is forced to catch himself on the table in front of him. He TURNS AROUND to --

TAYLOR. She stands there, blank-faced.

TAYLOR

Adam.

ADAM

(stunned)

Ta -- Taylor? Wha -- what are you doing here? *How* are you here?!

TAYLOR

I was the only one who will ever
love you. I was the only one who
could love you.

ADAM

Huh?

Taylor SLAPS him, KICKS him in the stomach. Adam falls back
and CRASHES through the coffee table.

Adam slowly raises his head up to find Taylor in her
underwear, the words "WHORE" carved onto her stomach.

TAYLOR

Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore.
Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore.
Whore. Whore.

She continues as --

ADAM

Stop! Taylor, stop! Stop!

Taylor digs her fingers into her wounds and begins to RIP at
the flesh around, tearing into it even more.

TAYLOR

Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore. Whore.
Whore. Whore. Whore Whore. Whore.
Whore. Whore

ADAM

STOP IT!

TAYLOR

Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore!
Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore!
Whore! Whore!

Adam JUMPS UP and GRABS Taylor's shoulders.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I'm nothing but a whore! A whore, a
whore, a whore! I'm a whore because
you couldn't do anything for me!
Right, Adam? *Right?!*

Adam ROARS and PUSHES Taylor back, and she falls into a black
pit of nothingness. Adam steps back.

ADAM

Wha... what...

OLIVIA (O.S.)

Adam.

Adam SNAPS AROUND to find Olivia, standing their in a pristine outfit.

ADAM

Olivia?

OLIVIA

Hello, Adam. How are you?

ADAM

How...?

OLIVIA

Killed any women lately? That temper is *nasty*, isn't it?

ADAM

Wha -- No, *no*. It was an accident --

OLIVIA

(stern)

It was an *accident*? It was an *accident* for you to maim your girlfriend because she happened to hop onto another dick? It was an *accident* that you chopped that guy's dick *off*?

ADAM

Stop... Please, stop...

OLIVIA

Stop what, Adam? Telling the truth? God, you're a mess. You should see Mom. All she does is cry. Are you happy about that?

Adam's eyes swell with tears.

ADAM

No.

OLIVIA

You'll never see her again. You know that, right? You'll never see anyone again. Because you screwed up. You're a monster.

ADAM

No I'm not!

OLIVIA

You are.

ADAM

No, I'm --

OLIVIA

Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore!
Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore! Whore!
Whore! Whore!

ADAM

NOOOOO!!!

Adam drops to the ground, holding his arms over his head. He SCREAMS in agony.

LILY (O.S.)

Bye, Adam.

He looks up one last time to see Lily, waving goodbye to him.

FLASH TO:

INT. LANGLEY HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lily is SHOVED through the front door. She gathers her balance and looks around at her childhood home.

LILY

What the fu --

CLARISSA (O.S.)

Lily Langley.

SWISH PAN. Clarissa stands there, fury fueling her.

LILY

Mom -- ?

CLARISSA

Shut up, you sociopathic brat!

LILY

Excuse me?

CLARISSA

You ruined my life. You made me do what I did, and... *God*, you are just the craziest, most awful person to ever walk this earth.

LILY

Mom...

CLARISSA

I mean... how many animals have you killed, Lily? How many *people* have you killed? You're every mother's worst nightmare.

LILY

Stop --

CLARISSA

I killed myself *because of you*.

Lily stiffens. Her eyes, for the first time, gloss over.

LILY

You're lying.

CLARISSA

But I'm not. The only person who can bare to spend more than 24 hours with you is another sociopathic freak. How does that make you feel?

LILY

Shut up.

CLARISSA

Tell me, Lily.

LILY

Shut up.

CLARISSA

Come on! Don't get cold feet now! Don't shut your *fucking mouth* for the first time in over two decades now!

LILY

Shut up!!

Lily RUSHES at her mother and tackles her to the ground. Clarissa begins to laugh as Lily repeatedly PUNCHES her in the face. Blood flies up, staining.

CLARISSA

Is that all you can do, Lily?!
Huh?!

LILY

Die!!

CLARISSA

Then *kill me*.

Lily looks to the side and sees a KNIFE. She picks it up.

LILY

No... No, stop! I don't want to do this!

CLARISSA

Yes you do, Lily. It's all you've ever done.

Lily brings the knife up, and --

CLARISSA (CONT'D)

Night, Sweetie.

STABS Clarissa in the chest, killing her.

Lily stares down, horrified. She backs away.

LILY

No... no, no, *NO!*

She scoots away until she hits the wall. She drops her head onto her knees and begins to cry.

ADAM (O.S.)

Good job.

Lily looks up at Adam, who has a proud look on his face.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Killer.

FLASH TO:

INT. GOVERNMENTAL BASE - THE ROOM - NIGHT

Emerson watches as Adam and Lily SCREAM into their helmets.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Bullets fly around, dropping three of the workers. SWISH PAN. Nia comes storming in, her free hand limp at her side.

NIA

You son of a bitch.

EMERSON

Nia...

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Three more workers drop.

EMERSON (CONT'D)

Stop!

NIA

Make me.

SCREAMING is heard outside in the hallways and the RESISTANCE SOLDIERS flood into the Room!

NIA (CONT'D)

Don't kill Emerson. *He's mine.*

The soldiers take out the rest of the workers. Emerson attempts to flee but Nia runs up to him and --

BANG!

Shoots him in the shoulder. He drops.

Nia looks up and sees Adam and Lily. She quickly takes their helmets off and unhooks the rods from the side of their heads. As soon as they're out, they drop to the floor. Shaking.

NIA (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ...

She turns and KICKS Emerson in the stomach. She then kneels down to Adam and Lily.

NIA (CONT'D)

You guys okay?

ADAM

I -- I don't...

LILY

Yeah... Yeah, we'll... we'll be... fine.

NIA

Alright then.

Nia turns and KICKS Emerson back down.

NIA (CONT'D)

Don't take too long.

She then runs and PUNCHES a rushing worker.

ON Adam and Lily. They rub their eyes, calm their shakes.

ADAM
You -- you good?

LILY
I'm -- I'm always... good.

Adam takes a deep breath, then exhales.

LILY (CONT'D)
Come on. We can... drink tea and
eat biscuits after we kick these
people's asses.

Lily grabs Adam's wrist and rises, bringing him along with her. They look around.

A worker comes running by and Lily TRIPS them.

LILY (CONT'D)
And there we go.

Adam sees Emerson beginning to rise, so he grabs the back of his head, but Emerson ELBOWS Adam in the chest. Adam quickly recovers and SLAMS Emerson's head against the wall.

As Emerson falls down, Adam FOCUSES ON two black bags sitting in the corner near him.

ADAM
Lily! Our bags!

Adam runs to them, but Emerson grabs his ankle and YANKS him onto the ground. They throw punches at one another, each one being blocked by the other person.

Lily BLOCKS an oncoming punch from a worker, and goes for her own but it's blocked as well. The work KICKS her in the stomach, and she falls back. But she then ROARS and TACKLES them to the ground.

Emerson grabs Adam's throat with his free hand and begins to squeeze, but Adam uses both of his hands to grab Emerson's wrist and TWISTS.

Lily turns and jumps over them, quickly grabbing the bags.

LILY
Much easier than I thought.

BANG!

A bullet flies above Lily, and she jumps down.

LILY (CONT'D)
Hey! Watch it!

Adam and Emerson rise, the latter's shoulder now limp from the bullet wound.

Adam PUNCHES Emerson in the face, and as the force turns him around Lily KNEES him in the stomach then SPIN KICKS him. He goes back towards Adam who PUNCHES him again and HEADBUTTS him. Lily then drops down, extends her arm between Emerson's leg and YANKS up. Emerson SCREAMS and drops.

As Lily stands back up:

LILY (CONT'D)
No one messes with my mind.

She opens one of the bags and pulls out a TRAVELER BELT. She tosses it to Adam, who hooks it around Emerson. He goes to press the button, but --

LILY (CONT'D)
Wait.

ADAM
What?

Lily STOMPS on the button, and as Emerson groans in pain he DISAPPEARS.

LILY
I like that way better.

ADAM
Me too.

Adam stands, and he and Lily look at the chaos around them.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I say we bolt.

LILY
I've never agreed with you more.

They quickly run through the battle, managing to block rushing workers, and being able to throw some of their own punches in as well. Finally, they leave the Room and run through the halls as the Resistance continues to fight for their freedom.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Devin's body is wheeled away. Hugh, Veronica, Emilia, Xander, Wanda, and several other guards and important people stand around.

WANDA

What a lunatic. I'm so happy you're okay.

Wanda kisses her husband.

HUGH

(to Emilia)

Thank you for understanding that... *cryptic* message.

EMILIA

No problem. Not so much understanding it as it was just a mess of confusion. By the way, I should probably get your number.

VERONICA

If you'll excuse me.

Veronica quickly exits. Hugh follows her.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

Veronica runs her hands through her hair, flustered. Hugh catches up to her.

HUGH

Veronica.

VERONICA

I did *not* sign up for this, Hugh.

She turns to him.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

When you asked me to join your campaign, I thought we were going to do good for this country. I thought we were going to make sure that there wasn't another stock market crash or another attack or another *anything*.

HUGH

Veronica --

VERONICA

But instead, all it's been is lies and conspiracies and crazies and a saboteur who's hellbent on making sure that this Traveler scandal comes to light.

(beat)

You were willing to let me die in there.

HUGH

I was willing to protect this country.

VERONICA

Over something so... *stupid*?

HUGH

It's not stupid, Veronica.

VERONICA

You're right. It's *incredibly* stupid.

Hugh's jaw tenses.

HUGH

No one's going to run our presidency. I won't let them.

VERONICA

Then we need another strategy. I'm not going to get held at gunpoint every time someone figures out what really happened.

HUGH

On the bright side, it seems as though we've found our saboteur.

VERONICA

He probably left Wanda's message. But not mine. He's no saboteur.

Wanda enters.

WANDA

They need you both for more questioning.

Hugh and Veronica LOCK eyes for a beat before walking back down the corridor.

INT. SHELTER - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Lily, now in more comfortable clothes, sit on their couch. The fireplace sparks in front of them.

Silence, until --

ADAM

Do you want to -- ?

LILY

I don't care. Sure.

ADAM

Um, okay... We don't have to if you don't --

LILY

No. We should. Talking helps everything, right?

ADAM

Well, I... I saw... Taylor. And my sister. And you.

LILY

Me?

ADAM

Yep. I think... Okay, so... I'm afraid... to be alone. I don't want to end up that way.

LILY

And killing your girlfriend probably wasn't the best way to go about that goal, huh?

ADAM

(chuckling)

Yeah, you're right.

(beat)

God, why am I laughing at that?

LILY

Because we're screwed up criminals hunting down other criminals for freedom because the President of the United States told us to.

ADAM

That about sums it up.

Silence once more.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 So, what did you see?
 (beat)
 Unless you don't want to --

LILY
 (quick)
 My mom. I saw... my mom. And... and
 I killed her. Saw you too.

Adam's eyes widen.

ADAM
 Jesus...

LILY
 Not in real life. Just... in that
 weird mind thing.

ADAM
 You don't really talk about your
 mom.

LILY
 Yeah, well... not much to say. I'm
 pretty much the epitome of a
 problem child times twenty.

ADAM
 Trust me, you're among the same
 type right now.

Lily slightly chuckles.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 You... you said she was --

LILY
 Dead? Yeah.

PUSH IN on Lily...

FLASH TO:

INT. LANGLEY HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Lily sits on the couch. The lights are off, and she has
 a phone up to her ear. She's worried.

YOUNG LILY
 Mom...? Mom, please pick up. Where
 are you? Please, call me back.

She puts the phone down. Looks around.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Lily, hopeful, hops up and runs to the front door. She slides it open to --

POLICE OFFICERS.

YOUNG LILY (CONT'D)
What do you want?

OFFICER
Are you Lily Langley?

YOUNG LILY
Who's asking?

OFFICER
Please. We need to know.

YOUNG LILY
Yeah... that's me. What's going on?
I didn't do anything.

OFFICER
It's about your mother, Lily.
(long pause)
She's... she's dead. I'm so sorry.

Lily simply stares forward. No movement. Stoic.

YOUNG LILY
Okay... Thanks.

OFFICER
We need you to --

But he stops himself as Lily slowly turns around and walks back to her couch. She sits. Stares straight ahead, no tears flowing. She's tranced.

YOUNG LILY
Okay...

FLASH TO:

INT. SHELTER - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (RETURN)

Adam gives a sympathetic look towards Lily.

LILY
She... she killed herself.

ADAM

Oh my God, I'm... I'm so sorry.

LILY

Don't be. It's my own damn fault.
If I was normal she'd probably
still be here.

ADAM

Don't say that, Lily.

LILY

It's hard to hear the truth
sometimes, I guess.

ADAM

No, stop. Your mother loved you.

LILY

How can you say that? You didn't
know her.

ADAM

Because --

LILY

Not all parents love their
children, Adam. Sometimes they
just... hate them. Hate what they
are, what they become. I just
happen to be one of those cases.

Long silence.

ADAM

Well, like you said... If we lived
in this dimension, then a lot more
parents would probably feel that
way.

LILY

Maybe I'd feel a little better, in
a big, sick way.

(beat)

That reminds me...

Lily gets up and walks down the hallway. Beats later, she
returns with a worn, tattered book. "1984".

ADAM

What are you doing with that?

She kneels down by the fireplace, stares. The flames spark
and crack.

LILY
No need for this anymore.

She TOSSES the book into the fire. It's pages quickly catch flame. It spreads until the entire thing is covered.

LILY (CONT'D)
I'm done dealing with skeletons in
the closet.

And as she continues to watch the flames, we --

BLACKOUT.

FADE INTO:

REALITY

END OF EPISODE