

WOOL

Episode #106

"The Relic"

by

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CAST PAGE
GREEN REVISIONS 4/8/22

JULIETTE NICHOLS
BERNARD HOLLAND
ROBERT SIMS
MARTHA WALKER
PAUL BILLINGS
LUKAS KYLE

GEORGE WILKINS
APARTMENT CUSTODIAN
DEPUTY MOLLY KARINS
JUDGE LORRAINE MEADOWS
SECRETARY (NONSPEAKING)
PATRICK KENNEDY
REGINA JACKSON
KATHLEEN BILLINGS
DIEGO* ~~WATCHER #1~~
WATCHER #1* ~~WATCHER'S ASSISTANT~~

SET PAGE
FULL PINK DRAFT 2/17/22

INTERIOR

DIGGER VOID
SECRET PLACE

TRUMBULL'S APARTMENT

JULIETTE'S APARTMENT

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT
JULIETTE'S OFFICE
BULLPEN

JUDICIAL
JUDGE MEADOWS' CHAMBERS
SIMS' OFFICE

REGINA'S APARTMENT

LEVEL 1 CAFETERIA

BILLINGS' APARTMENT

SILO

MECHANICAL
WALKER'S WORKSHOP

WATCHERS' ROOM

EXTERIOR

ALLEYWAY
LEVEL 36
LEVEL 6
PATRICK KENNEDY'S APT
LEVEL 31

STAIRS AND BRIDGE
JUDICIAL LEVEL
JULIETTE'S LEVEL

STAIRS
MIDS
UP TOP

SILO

BRIDGE*
JUDICIAL LEVEL*

OMITTED

~~JUDICIAL~~
~~HALLWAY TO JUDGE'S CHAMBERS*~~

~~MECHANICAL~~
~~JULIETTE'S APARTMENT*~~

~~STAIRS AND BRIDGE~~
~~LEVEL 1*~~

1 INT. DIGGER VOID - SECRET PLACE - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK) 1

JULIETTE NICHOLS' and GEORGE WILKINS' lips come together. In the massive void beneath the silo's last level, George uses a finger to trace Juliette's various SCARS and crudely-made TATTOOS. Juliette does the same, admiring every inch of his skin below the hanging LIGHTS, strung over their secret meeting spot on a platform of the giant digger, stripped clean by centuries of pilfering.

Juliette leans back, puts her hands on the back of George's head, looking into his eyes. We see what she sees. George looking back at us, a calming smile forming on his lips --

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN (O.S.)
This guy die or something? If he
did you gotta tell me now --

CUT TO:

2 OMITTED 2

3 EXT. ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 36 - NIGHT (PRESENT) 3

Juliette pulls herself out of the memory and looks to deputies BILLINGS and KARINS standing in the darkened hallway behind a chatty APARTMENT CUSTODIAN, who sifts through a giant KEY RING in search of one that fits the locked door.

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN
I do lightbulbs and locks. Blood
isn't my--

JULIETTE
Can you open it or not?

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN
So far the keys aren't working. Was
this Trumbull guy Judicial 'cause
if so, I'll need a different set.
Maybe tomorrow we can --

BILLINGS
With the Forgiveness Holiday
tomorrow and everyone out and
about, it'll be a tough day to try
to accomplish anything.

KARINS
There another way into this place?

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN
Yeah, but Judge Meadows needs to--

(CONTINUED)

Before the custodian can finish, Juliette slides through and snatches up a CROWBAR from the custodian's tool bag --

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN (CONT'D)

Wait!

--and wedges the end into the door jamb, leaning back.

KKKRACK! The metal door is snapped from the frame. As Karins gives Billings a look, Juliette pushes inside.

INT. TRUMBULL'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The busted door opens to a pitch black apartment. Juliette tries a LIGHT SWITCH and gets nothing.

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN

IT Distro probably cut power early.

BILLINGS

Protocol requires power flow until personal effects are in Recycling.

KARINS

Shows what they think of your protocols.

JULIETTE

(to the custodian)

You mind heading to Distro? See if you can get the power running.

APARTMENT CUSTODIAN

Will do, Sheriff.

The custodian sets off. Juliette sparks the FLASHLIGHT in her hand and heads into the darkness.

JULIETTE

You two take the kitchen. I'll check out the bedroom.

Billings and Karins enter the kitchen. Their flashlight beams wave across closed cupboards and drawers.

KARINS

What are we looking for?

JULIETTE

Anything strange that might tell us why Trumbull killed Marnes.

(CONTINUED)

Juliette turns a corner, disappearing into the space. Karins opens anything with a handle. Billings scans the floor.

Billings' flashlight finds a framed sketch of YOUNG TRUMBULL and HIS FATHER on a back wall deeper into the apartment. He moves to it and rounds a corner, spotting Juliette searching in the bedroom, across from Trumbull's bathroom.

BILLINGS
(re: bathroom)
You get in here yet?

JULIETTE
No. Anything in the front?

Billings shakes his head, "no," then heads into Trumbull's bathroom. Billings opens a medicine cabinet.

Suddenly, the apartment's OVERHEAD LIGHTS buzz on and Juliette emerges from the bedroom to see Billings with his back to her, examining something in his hands.

BILLINGS
What the heck is this?

JULIETTE
What do you got?

BILLINGS
Honestly, I have no idea. But,
we're going to need a relic bag.

Billings turns and in his hands he holds:

GEORGE'S PEZ DISPENSER, the same one we saw in 102.

Off Juliette's expertly feigned surprise --

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

INT. DIGGER VOID - SECRET PLACE - (FLASHBACK)

Moments after the scene we saw earlier.

George searches for his shirt as Juliette surveys George's strange collection of RELICS, objects from a time centuries before anything they've ever known.

She spots a PEZ DISPENSER, plucks it from the rest of the objects and looks over at George, slipping on his shirt, smiling back at her.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

What are you smiling at?

GEORGE

I'm just...at you, I guess.

Juliette laughs to herself, then beginning a familiar tit-for-tat that has endeared them to each other.

JULIETTE

You know they call you Creepy
George, right?

GEORGE

Who's 'they?'

JULIETTE

Them, everyone.

GEORGE

That's a lie. You're lying.

JULIETTE

I'm not. It's scratched onto the
side of the generator. 'Beware of --

GEORGE

--First off, you'd never allow...
generator graffiti. Second, if you
had said Creepy Computer Guy, I
would've believed you, because no
one down here actually remembers my
name, except you. In fact, Creepy
George, if that really is a thing,
might just be another guy.

JULIETTE

Am I your only friend? I think I'm
your only friend down here. Am I
your only friend in the entire
silo? That's quite sad actually --

GEORGE

No, no. It's pretty great. I mean
if I gotta have one...

The first sincere statement between them. A little smile
creeps up on both their lips. Juliette nervously flips the
head of the PEZ dispenser.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Do you want to keep that?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

Do I want to risk imprisonment or a sentence to the mines to keep one of your strange little toys? No, I do not.

GEORGE

I think you're up for it. I mean, we already broke into Supply together, so that you could have your precious tape.

JULIETTE

So that *Mechanical* and the *silo* could have its *necessary* tape, and you sir, just drew a map, a bad map. I literally did everything else, alone. Including throwing bacon at dogs and running like crazy.

GEORGE

But, for a roll of tape --

Juliette tosses George's PEZ dispenser into the box she pulled it from, her tone shifting to the Juliette we're more familiar with.

JULIETTE

George, tape saves lives. Maybe not IT's shitty tape, but *Mechanical's* does and that's why I risked it. I didn't take the risk for myself or one person. I did it for everyone. 'Cause I had to. And none of these little things here are worth risking a life for. Especially when you don't even know what they are.

GEORGE

If you don't know what they are, how do you know they're not worth risking your life for?

JULIETTE

That's a backwards way to --

GEORGE

Okay, then how about this, if these things aren't worth risking our lives for, why do they make it a risk to our lives to have them?

Juliette looks to the many objects in the box.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

I don't know.

GEORGE

Neither do I. But everything here is a tool that somebody used for something at some point. So, I'm going to use them as clues.

JULIETTE

It's a stupidly dangerous hobby.

GEORGE

(smiling)

A risk I take for everybody. By the way, not all of these are illegal.

George reaches into his pack, pulling out a WATCH. The watch.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I know it may not appear to be as valuable as a refurbished socket wrench, or as romantic as flowers from the mids. But to me, this watch, is everything.

(beat)

And I want to give it to you.

The gift in George's extended hand strikes something inside of Juliette. Something fragile. She looks closer, noticing the second hand that doesn't move.

JULIETTE

It's broken. It's a paperweight cheaper than the paper it would hold down.

GEORGE

(exasperated)

It's a gift. And in a world filled with a million unknowns it's possible that this watch and crazy relics like these--

(picks up the dispenser)

--are the key to answering the silo's biggest question.

Juliette shakes her head.

JULIETTE

George --

GEORGE

You're not even going to ask me
what the silo's biggest question
is?

JULIETTE

Just stop talking before you fuck
it all up.

George smiles. Juliette leans in to kiss him sending us to--

6

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

6

Juliette's eyes snap open to George's NOW-WORKING WATCH
ticking on a coffee table next to her sheriff's badge and a
translucent RED RELIC BAG marked with cautionary iconography.
Inside is the PEZ dispenser.

Juliette straps on the watch, scoops up the remaining items
and heads out.

As she passes to the door, WE HOLD ON THE FLOWERS IN A VASE
placed directly in front of her mirror.

7

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 6 - EARLY MORNING

7

Juliette walks along her alleyway. She takes note of a poster
on the public sign space:

"FORGIVENESS HOLIDAY!"

**"In light of recent incidents and in the spirit of goodwill,
community and commerce, citizens are encouraged to let go of
past grievances, to travel beyond familiar levels, to see old
friends, to give gifts, and to spend credits in the
marketplace where crafts of all types can be acquired.**

Your Mayor, Bernard Holland"

Juliette walks on.

8

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - JULIETTE'S OFFICE - MORNING

8

8-BIT LETTERS fill our frame: "ORANGE, PLASTIC,"

A square cursor FLASHES at the end of the words, waiting.

Juliette pulls the dispenser from the RELIC BAG, scans it for
distinguishing marks, types a couple words and hits "ENTER."

(CONTINUED)

Dozens of windows flood her screen. Beside every subject line, "LOCATION FOUND:," "ORIGIN:," "CONFIDENTIAL INFORMANT SOURCE:," appear the words "**INSUFFICIENT DATA.**"

JULIETTE

Shit.

Juliette opens up her earmarked copy of THE PACT.

BILLINGS (O.S.)

You didn't take that to Judicial?

Startled, Juliette looks up to see Billings in the doorway, holding a folded porter-secure NOTE. Collecting herself --

JULIETTE

You're an early riser.

Juliette quickly shuts down her screen.

BILLINGS

First day you beat me in.

JULIETTE

That note for me?

BILLINGS

Porter brought it. From Recycling.

Juliette stands, heading into the bullpen. Billings makes way for her, handing off the note as he takes notice of the relic bag on the sheriff's desktop.

A9

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - THAT MOMENT

A9

Juliette unseals the note and reads:

"Didn't find what you were looking for. I'll let you know if that changes."

She covers her disappointment as she makes her way over to the bullpen coffee pot. Billings shoots a thumb over his shoulder to the relic bag.

BILLINGS

Keeping an illegal relic beyond the 12 hour window from discovery to Judicial hand-off is a pretty serious crime, even for a sheriff.

JULIETTE

How do you know it's illegal?

(CONTINUED)

BILLINGS

I know that I don't know.

Juliette finds a copy of the The Pact on a nearby desk. She searches a quick moment and proudly lands on --

JULIETTE

Clause 75A-11. 'An investigation into relics may be conducted by either the sheriff or the Judicial Departments when the identified relic is associated with a serious crime.' I'd say murder qualifies.

BILLINGS

You read the next paragraph? That's only with Judicial's approval.

JULIETTE

Which means?

BILLINGS

You want a relics investigation, you have to see Judge Meadows.

JULIETTE

(frustrated)

I'm hearing that a lot. Why don't we rip pages out of The Pact and just leave one that says 'see Judge Meadows?' You've talked to her, right? Who is she? Really?

BILLINGS

I don't know her personally. Few people do. She'd pass through the office when I was at Judicial, but these days even when you win the Pact competition, it's Sims that gives you the pin.

JULIETTE

There's a competition... for knowing the Pact?

BILLINGS

I won it four times. More than any--

JULIETTE

Of course you did.

Juliette looks to the relic bag, thinking of another way.

BILLINGS

But, I was just a Judicial regular.
You're the sheriff. You want to
meet with Meadows, that's another
thing entirely.

9

EXT. BRIDGE - JUDICIAL LEVEL - DAY

9

SIMS leads Billings and Juliette towards a wood door at the
end of a hallway.

Juliette, pack slung over her shoulder, trails a couple
steps, studying both men carefully. Billings, surprisingly
nervous, clasps his hands behind his back, one hand grabbing
the other so tightly, his fingertips nearly turn purple.

Juliette's eyes swing up to Sims, looking back at her over
his shoulder.

10

INT. JUDICIAL - JUDGE MEADOWS' CHAMBER - DAY

10

A dissolvable TABLET drops into a GLASS OF WATER and **fizzes**.

A disheveled JUDGE LORRAINE MEADOWS, struggling with a bad
stomach, watches it like it's sand in an hourglass. The judge
downs the drink and waves her SECRETARY out of the room,
turning her attention to Juliette, Billings, and Sims.

JUDGE MEADOWS

I'm not feeling well, let's make
this quick.

JULIETTE

I'm here about the investigation
into Trumbull.

Meadows looks to Sims.

JUDGE MEADOWS

I thought that was settled.

SIMS

It is.

JULIETTE

We want to understand Trumbull's
intent as a way to prevent further
crimes. The Pact says relics--

JUDGE MEADOWS

I know every word of The Pact,
Sheriff. What do relics have to do
with the Trumbull murders?

SIMS

Absolutely nothing.

JULIETTE

This was found about ten hours ago
by Deputy Billings on a search I
conducted with him and Deputy
Karins.

Juliette pulls the RELIC BAG from her satchel and drops it on
Meadow's desk. Confused, Sims leans in to exam the contents.

SIMS

Where?

BILLINGS

Trumbull's apartment. In the
bathroom, sir.

JULIETTE

(to Meadows)

I'd like to conduct a relics
investigation as a way to identify
possible offenders, like Trumbull,
before they have a chance to act.
Judge, The Pact says that the
gateway to disruptive criminal
activity often begins with--

JUDGE MEADOWS

'--unlicensed documents and
relics.' Yes, I know. But this
relic, what is it?

JULIETTE

I don't know. Which is why I want
to look into it.

SIMS

This didn't belong to Trumbull.

Sims holds the PEZ dispenser in his palm. Juliette feels the
pressure of his glare.

SIMS (CONT'D)

I don't care where you found it. It
isn't his. You are aware we have
files on every relic found within
the last 140 years?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

I looked in the database and --

SIMS

I wasn't saying 'we' meaning all of us. I mean 'we' as in Judicial. We have a far more extensive catalogue of information. For example, that watch you wear on your wrist. On your computer, the past and present custody chain shows as incomplete.

Juliette flinches slightly. She wasn't expecting this.

SIMS (CONT'D)

But in Judicial, we know, I know, that that particular item, despite being in your possession, is currently registered to a now deceased George Wilkins, a man, who you claimed was murdered.

She wasn't expecting that either. All eyes are on Juliette, waiting. She takes a moment, swallowing pride, before:

JULIETTE

Accidents happens. Sheriff Becker helped me realize that Wilkins' death was one of them... That's why I'd like to conduct this investigation. To connect what we think we know, and the evidence that tells us what we couldn't have predicted.

(to Sims)

Like your close colleague Douglas Trumbull turning out to be a murderer.

JUDGE MEADOWS

Sheriff Nichols--

Sims raises a hand slightly, quieting Meadows.

SIMS

Judge, if I may?

JUDGE MEADOWS

You may, but let's wrap it up. I'd like to head home before I have to fight through a crowd.

Meadows downs the medicinal water. Sims turns to Juliette.

(CONTINUED)

SIMS

A relics investigation is actually a smart play, especially today. With the Forgiveness Holiday, people will be more inclined to turn over items without facing legal jeopardy. So I'm fine with it--

JULIETTE

Good, then I'll get going--

SIMS

--if you take Paul with you. You probably know less of The Pact than my son does, so you'll need a specialist with you at all times, creating a list. Every offense, every relic, and the names of who has what.

JULIETTE

(beat)
Of course.

Juliette looks to Billings --

EXT. STAIRS AND BRIDGE - JUDICIAL LEVEL - DAY

Juliette emerges from Judicial with Billings close on her heels.

BILLINGS

What's the plan?

JULIETTE

I'm going to check something out.
I'll see you in an hour.

BILLINGS

Sheriff--

Billings shoots a looks back over his shoulder where Sims exits Judicial with a couple of his MEN.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

With Sims taking interest, you'll have Judicial watching you everywhere you go. Every level, either his guys, or the whispering "friends of the silo" and they could be anybody. So, like it or not, today I'm with you all the way.

(CONTINUED)

Juliette catches herself in Sims's eyeline as he speaks to his Judicial cohorts. She turns, heading to the stairs.

JULIETTE

Let's go.

BILLINGS

Where?

JULIETTE

You might know dozens of people
who've been busted for relics, but
I only know one. And he owes me.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - PATRICK KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Juliette's knuckles wrap on an apartment door. It snaps open to reveal the rugged face of PATRICK KENNEDY.

PATRICK

Fuck me. Who'd I kill this time?

JULIETTE

I've got a relic question.

PATRICK

For someone at this address?

JULIETTE

You coming out or we going in?

Patrick slides into the hall, making sure the door is closed behind him before he speaks.

PATRICK

Look, I don't know what Marnes told
you, but I'm a simple man. I paint
walls. That's how I make my living.
I don't deal illegal relics.

JULIETTE

Who do I see about legal ones?

Juliette flashes her watch. Patrick is impressed, but tries to play it cool.

PATRICK

Couldn't say. I don't deal anymore.
Especially things like that.

BILLINGS

A watch?

PATRICK

A working watch.

(looks at Billings)

And who the fuck are you? The old
guys at least identified
themselves.

BILLINGS

Deputy Billings. The new--

PATRICK

Like I give a fuck. Sheriff, what
are you looking for me to do here?
I feel like no matter what I say or
don't say you're gonna arrest me.

JULIETTE

Not on the Forgiveness Holiday.

PATRICK

Bullshit. If you don't arrest me
now, I'm put on a list. Probably put
together by Judicial-face over here.
Then one day, out of nowhere, I'm
doing regular law-abiding shit--

JULIETTE

--'cause you're just a simple man.

PATRICK

Exactly. Then there's a knock on my
door or not even that, maybe just a
sheriff with a crowbar, then I'm
dragged out of my place for
something I didn't do. So, no. Not
a chance. I don't know anybody.

JULIETTE

Kennedy, this sheriff with a
crowbar is the only reason you're
not in jail.

PATRICK

You're obviously having regrets.

JULIETTE

This isn't about you. We're looking
into relics.

PATRICK

Sheriff, that's a very peculiar type of relic to be using to investigate all relics, and it's on your arm not in an evidence bag, so it obviously means something to you, personally. And in my experience, people with badges doing things for personal reasons, tend to get people hurt.

Billings hears that as a warning, but Juliette pushes on.

JULIETTE

You have a name to give me or should we just leave with yours?

Patrick shakes his head and laughs. "You're not hearing me."

PATRICK

How about you give me the watch, I'll see if I can sell it. If I do, I'll tell you who I sold it to.

Juliette glares back. Patrick dismisses it, but catching the looks of PASSERSBY, He steps off his porch, leading Juliette and Billings to an ADJACENT CORRIDOR. Settling into an alcove--

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Look, I need you and Holston Junior to stop coming around here.

JULIETTE

The space outside your place has plenty of room for a couple of beds. We could make ourselves at home. In fact--
(raising her voice)
We'd be happy to come by everyday.

Patrick stirs, shoe gazing as he fights to keep his mouth shut. Juliette quiets and leans in.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Or we could leave here with a name.

PATRICK

... There's only one name I could give you without destroying my livelihood.

JULIETTE

As a painter?

(CONTINUED)

Patrick gives Juliette a hard look, then --

PATRICK

As a man who's had his family
destroyed by bullshit like this.
(to Billings)
You got a pen, Mr. Billingsley?

INT. JUDICIAL - SIMS' OFFICE - DAY

"TRUMBULL" is scrawled across the red relic bag that Sims reaches into, withdrawing the PEZ dispenser. Sims looks curiously at the object, then begins to work. He measures methodically, entering observations into his computer. He slaps "ENTER" and his screen fills with a CATALOGUE OF OBJECTS, named, numbered, and PICTURED.

He scrolls through and finds an image of the PEZ dispenser. Beside it: "LEDGER D55 - OBJECT 1175."

Sims rises from his desk and moves to the door behind him. He slides it open to reveal the LEDGER/RELICS ROOM.

EXT. STAIRS - MIDS - DAY

Juliette and Billings head down the crowded staircase. On a nearby bridge, a REPRESENTATIVE from the mayor's office, donning a blue bib bearing the silo tree logo, makes Forgiveness Day announcements to the passing crowd.

Juliette looks over the side, taking in the volume of people moving up and down the stairs, feet pounding levels of concrete and recalls --

GEORGE (PRE-LAP)

Everything from the shirts on our
back to the shoes on our feet--

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DIGGER VOID - SECRET PLACE - NIGHT

George and Juliette climb down the ladder and settle into their private space under the lights.

GEORGE

-- if we wanted, we could pinpoint
the exact place they were stitched
and the person who wore them last.
That's fascinating, right? You
don't appreciate that?

(CONTINUED)

Juliette smirks, then shakes her head, "No." George walks out along a massive steel beam and sits on the ledge. He picks up tiny pebbles of debris and lobs them into the massive void below.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Don't you ever think about the world beyond the silo?

JULIETTE

(laughing)

When do I have time for that? Even now, I'm worried some idiot is tightening the wrong bolt or misreading the pressure valves.

GEORGE

You're looking at my beautiful face and thinking about some idiot and his pressure bolts?

JULIETTE

Pressure valve, and your face kinda looks like one.

GEORGE

Is that an insult? I don't even know. 'Pressure valve' sounds like something the women and men in Mechanical dream about.

JULIETTE

Oh really?!

GEORGE

Definitely!

Juliette walks out to join George on the edge of the beam.

JULIETTE

Well, while you're down here dreaming about the 'world beyond the world,'--

GEORGE

You're the one that showed me this place!

JULIETTE

--I'm in Mechanical, focused on keeping those dreamers alive.

GEORGE

That so?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

Yeah, because I'm the one that
keeps things running.

Juliette leans down and kisses George while reaching into her
pocket. She extracts something and puts it by his ear.

TICK, TICK, TICK, TICK.

George stops, shocked. Juliette smiles and shows him what's
in her hand. His WATCH. It works! He looks to Juliette with
love and awe.

GEORGE

This must've taken you hours.

JULIETTE

--Of time I don't have. Yeah.

GEORGE

So why?

JULIETTE

Because when you talk about these
things, something ignites inside
you. I see it on your face. I don't
see that with other people. And
whatever that feeling is, when you
feel it, I feel it too... Not just
when we're here, but afterwards.
So...

Juliette leans in close to him, smiling mischievously.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

I fixed your watch, for selfish
reasons. Because I like the feeling
I get, when I can make you feel
that way, too.

George smiles. Juliette leans in and kisses him.

GEORGE

But... how did you get it working?

JULIETTE

It wasn't that hard to fix. Once I
made the right tools.

GEORGE

You made the tools? Juliette
Nichols, you are truly incredible.

15

CONTINUED: (3)

15

Off the watch, the second hand ticking away --

BACK TO:

16

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 31 - DAY

16

Juliette looks up from her watch as she and Billings walk a residential alleyway, scanning numbers on apartment doors.

17

INT. REGINA'S APARTMENT - SAME

17

REGINA JACKSON, 45, scoops up her CAT and looks to a CLOCK on the wall of a tiny apartment that looks more like a hideout than a home. She speaks to the cat, her lone companion.

REGINA

Soon, baby.

A knock erupts on the door. Regina opens it to see a TRAY OF FOOD for both her and her pet. She looks up and waves with unseen gratitude to the back of a PORTER walking away.

Regina lifts the tray and steps towards an unkept kitchen, letting the door swing closed, but --

A FOOT wedges in.

JULIETTE (O.S.)

Regina Jackson?

Regina turns to see Juliette and Billings. Juliette extends her hand, the sheriff's badge in her palm, but all Regina sees is GEORGE'S WATCH.

REGINA

Wow. I never thought I'd see that again.

JULIETTE

What?

REGINA

That watch.

JULIETTE

You know it?

Regina smiles and looks to Juliette.

REGINA

Of course I do. It belonged to my boyfriend.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

Off Juliette's stunned look --

18

INT. JUDICIAL - SIMS' OFFICE - DAY

18

Sims enters with a BOOK marked "LEDGER D55."

He sits, flips the book open to see earlier pages removed, torn from the ledger, a revelation that doesn't surprise him.

He finds "OBJECT 1175" and the object's earliest entry. An original date is blacked out, redacted even to him. Hand written underneath "**Post-Rebellion - Year 3.**" In the top corner, "CHAIN OF CUSTODY LOG" for the PEZ dispenser.

Names of past owners, levels where it was found, interviews with those who saw it last.

Sims skips to the last page, "**PR-Y 142**" and scans an "INTERVIEW WITH CONFIDENTIAL INFORMANT," keying on a line --

"Informant names GEORGE WILKINS as relic holder. Current status: relocated, Mechanical, computer support."

SIMS

Unbelievable.

Sims closes the book, steely.

19

INT. REGINA'S APARTMENT - DAY

19

Juliette sits subdued, digesting the news she just heard. She watches as Regina cracks open a jar of CAT FOOD and puts it down for the pet walking figure eights around Billings' legs.

She turns to the counter and covers her own meal with a metal lid, keeping it warm for later. With her back to her guests:

REGINA

So... How is George?

Billings looks to Juliette. They both pause a beat realizing Regina doesn't know...

JULIETTE

He's dead. He had an accident on the stairs a few months ago.

Juliette watches her, unable to read Regina's reaction by looking at her back. Regina finds her breath.

REGINA

Hmm.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

I'm sorry.

REGINA

Either of you know George, or is
the watch just something you found?

Voice unwavering, Regina wipes a tear from her eye as she
turns and pulls up a chair.

JULIETTE

I worked with him before I became
sheriff.

REGINA

In Mechanical?

JULIETTE

Yes.

Regina nods. "Okay."

BILLINGS

Ms. Jackson are you in possession
of any relics, legal or illegal
that we might want to --

REGINA

Last time I saw him that's where he
was headed. Moving on, to the next
thing, next person.

Juliette fights a pain in her gut. Regina rolls her head over
to Billings.

REGINA (CONT'D)

No. I don't have any relics. Not
anymore. Anything I had, and it was
a lot, I got for him... Somebody
give you my name?

Billings nods.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Happens a lot. But I'm no dealer.
George had me buying things for
him. I'm from a big family, aunts,
uncles, cousins, so he figured it
would justify all the purchases if
Judicial looked into it. He had no
one, so he used me to get them.

BILLINGS

All legal items or were there--

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

Was your relationship sanctioned?

Regina stops, unsure which question to answer first. Billings looks to Juliette, who focuses on Regina as if Billings never spoke. Once again, reluctantly, Billings defers.

REGINA

George doesn't do sanctioned relationships... and any fool would see he's not a guy you plan on spending forever with...

(to Billings)

Legal? Sure, mostly. But how does anyone know?

BILLINGS

You ask.

REGINA

I ask Judicial?

BILLINGS

That's right.

REGINA

I walk in and ask a law enforcement agency if the item I now possess is an illegal possession? Seems like I'm making it easy for them.

JULIETTE

You hear from him, see him after he went down to Mechanical?

Regina laughs to herself.

REGINA

You're asking a lot of... Look Sheriff, George went down to Mechanical to explore what he called the big questions. Illegal questions. He didn't need anything else from me. He got what he wanted, so he left. Probably in pursuit of someone new down deep who could give him a hand.

BILLINGS

What illegal questions did--

REGINA

Deputy, I've been over this time and again with Judicial.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (CONT'D)

Those aunts and uncles I told you about? So have they. And Judicial wasn't gentle about it. Not with them. George and those relics cost me a lot. He lost his family, but didn't mind isolating me from mine.

(to Juliette)

He was good with words.

Billings looks to Juliette. She drowns in her thoughts. He clears his throat, knocks cat hair from his pants and stands.

BILLINGS

Thank you for your time, Ms. Jackson. If you have any questions--

REGINA

I do.

(to Juliette)

When he told you he loved you, did you believe him?

Juliette rises, pockets Holston's badge and heads to the door trying not to reveal what she's feeling --

EXT. STAIRS - UP TOP - DAY - (PRESENT)

Juliette and Billings walk up from Regina's level.

BILLINGS

There's no way that woman is all there, right? Her place looked like the rubbish room at Recycling. And the smell of that cat food...

Billings trails off, looking to Juliette, at the rail, collecting her thoughts. She looks up at the winding stairs.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

You all right?

After a beat, she snaps out of it and starts up.

JULIETTE

Yeah. I'm great.

She climbs with her fellow silo CITIZENS, Billings trailing behind her as she flashes on:

INT. DIGGER VOID - SECRET PLACE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Moments we've seen before:

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED:

21

Juliette and George are intimate with each other.

George puts the watch on Juliette's wrist.

George looks to Juliette with love and awe.

BACK TO:

22

OMITTED

22

23

OMITTED

23

A24

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - JULIETTE'S OFFICE - DAY (PRESENT)

Juliette sits at her desk with the badge and the watch on her desktop. The badge is turned over to the "TRUTH" side.

She looks to her HANDHELD RADIO, thinking. As she reaches for it, knuckles rap on her closed door.

JULIETTE

Yeah?

Billings opens the door with Sims and BERNARD standing behind him. Sims is pissed --

24

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - DAY

24

The bullpen has been cleared of everyone with the exception of a confused Billings, a livid Sims, and an almost sorrowful Bernard. The three men stand around Juliette, who sits on a desktop, at the end of her rope with all of them.

SIMS

I read an interview with a Confidential Informant that indicates the relic you brought in earlier was an illegal possession belonging to your colleague, George Wilkins.

JULIETTE

(feigning ignorance)

I don't understand.

(CONTINUED)

BERNARD

It appears that according to Judicial records, a search was conducted of George Wilkins' place, before he died. In that search, they found nothing.

SIMS

But last night, that same relic belonging to your friend, mysteriously appeared in Trumbull's apartment as a result of a search coordinated by you.

JULIETTE

And the first time I saw that relic was last night in Trumbull's place when Billings showed it to me.

BILLINGS

Wait a minute--

JULIETTE

Sims, George and I were friends. But, beyond that watch --

SIMS

Oh, beyond that?

JULIETTE

--I never received anything from him, especially something as... ridiculous looking as that thing.

Juliette and Sims are at an impasse. Billings nearly bites a hole in his lip, trying to keep his mouth closed.

BERNARD

I have a question.

JULIETTE

What?

BERNARD

For Mister Sims.

Sims turns, even more surprised than Juliette.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

On the day Judicial searched George Wilkins' apartment, was Trumbull a member of the search team?

(CONTINUED)

SIMS

Mayor, the names of Judicial's search team members are strictly confidential. You know that. I am in no way required to reveal that information to either the Sheriff's Department or the Mayor's Office.

BERNARD

But if Trumbull was on the search team, is it even slightly possible he simply thought the artifact was a harmless curio and decided to take it home for himself?

SIMS

You want me to entertain hypothetical and --

BERNARD

Theoretically it is possible though, yes?

Sims says nothing, which says a lot. Bernard turns to Juliette and Billings.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

In your search, did you find anything to explain why Trumbull would want to murder Marnes and Jahns?

JULIETTE

Not yet. But I can--

Bernard waves her off.

BERNARD

Far as everyone knows, Marnes and Jahns died of heart issues brought on by walking the silo. Any more investigating might expose the truth, and that could prove destabilizing. I know not everyone believes this, but I've found that sometimes mysteries are best left unsolved. Mister Sims?

After a beat, Sims nods in agreement. Bernard looks to Juliette. She does the same. Bernard and Sims head out, leaving Juliette and Billings alone. Juliette rubs her temples in exhaustion, then heads for her office.

25 INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - JULIETTE'S OFFICE - DAY 25

Juliette enters, heads for her desk. Billings enters.

JULIETTE

Thank you for not telling them
about me and George. I--

Billings shuts the door, hard.

BILLINGS

Did you plant that relic so that
I'd find it?

Juliette hesitates. Billings takes it as a confession.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Your decision could've gotten me
jailed or even sent to clean!

JULIETTE

I wouldn't have let that happen.

BILLINGS

You brought up my name with them!
Just as soon as they came at you.
Juliette, I have a family. A wife,
a newborn!

Billings lets the thought sink in for her. He takes a breath,
calming himself before he speaks.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

I know having some Judicial-minded
deputy who lives by every letter of
The Pact can be annoying, but you
have to be honest with me. As
honest as if not only your life,
but mine depended on it.

JULIETTE

I'll try.

BILLINGS

You'll try?!

JULIETTE

That's what I can do.

BILLINGS

Juliette, you're sheriff of the
silo. You can't commit to being
honest with me?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Shoot, maybe you and this George
guy were perfect for each other.

Billing hits a nerve and Juliette sees red.

JULIETTE

You want honesty?

BILLINGS

I do.

JULIETTE

Your hands shake, you have flashes
of pain, under pressure you clench
your hand so tight I'm surprised
your fingers don't fall off.

BILLINGS

Sheriff--

JULIETTE

You have the Syndrome! And you're
hiding it. So Deputy, living by the
letter of The Pact, you know it's a
crime what you're doing, not
reporting yourself. You know that.

BILLINGS

I do.

JULIETTE

And according to The Pact, you are
in no way qualified to be in a
position of authority, to have
access to a firearm, to detain
criminals, or to even be a deputy
in this department!

Juliette has cut deep. It settles in. Shamed, Billings
retreats, not even attempting to match her tone.

BILLINGS

There's a way to do this, and what
you're doing now is not it.

JULIETTE

You called me dishonest.

Billing shakes his head, a bit broken.

BILLINGS

I did not.

JULIETTE

No?

BILLINGS

I only asked you *to be honest*, and if you weren't going to be, just to let me know rather than set me up to take the fall.

Juliette stops a moment, hearing him.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

You know everyone here in the office says the reason Holston and Marnes were a great team was because they looked out for each other. Always. No matter what.

JULIETTE

Yeah, and look what that got them.

Billings, unwilling to argue anymore, heads out.

BILLINGS

Good night, Sheriff.

Juliette slumps.

JULIETTE

Well, shit.

Near empty. Juliette, headed home, spots LUKAS in his usual spot in front of the screen. She pauses, watching him stare at the silo's digital window to an uninhabitable world. Tonight, there are no stars, no moon, just murk. Not in the mood to talk, she heads out.

LUKAS (O.S.)

How was your day?

Juliette turns back to see Lukas, turned in her direction.

JULIETTE

I've had better... No lights tonight?

LUKAS

You know, when I was a kid my mother used to tell me not to give up on the day, even at the end of it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUKAS (CONT'D)

She said a whole day could be saved
with one smile.

Juliette gives it a beat, then --

JULIETTE

Lukas, you've never had a
girlfriend have you?

LUKAS

Oh, tons.

JULIETTE

Not one.

LUKAS

So many. Like every other level I
have like... a lady... friend.

JULIETTE

Wow.

Juliette smiles.

LUKAS

See. There!

JULIETTE

See what?

LUKAS

That smile. Like my mom said --

JULIETTE

I'm laughing at you, not with you.

LUKAS

I'll still take it.

Juliette sees he's empty handed. Changing the subject--

JULIETTE

Why don't have your slate with you?

LUKAS

A cafeteria worker on my level told
me it was cloudy this evening,
so...

JULIETTE

But you came up anyway?

Lukas blushes, shrugs.

LUKAS
I came to see you.

JULIETTE
Oh fuck, that's terrible.

LUKAS
It's a good line!

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

I didn't think it could get worse,
but you found a way.

LUKAS

The smile thing is happening again.

Juliette tries to hide it, but ends up laughing as she turns
and heads out.

JULIETTE

Take care, Lukas.

Walking away, Juliette's face drops a bit, the weight of the
recent events heavy on her shoulders.

INT. BILLINGS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Billings steps in and is greeted by his wife, KATHLEEN,
holding their BABY GIRL. He kisses his wife and then his
daughter.

*

KATHLEEN

You okay?

BILLINGS

I'm alright, yeah.

KATHLEEN

Look at your hands. Sit down.

BILLINGS

I'm okay.

KATHLEEN

Honey, please just sit.

Kathleen puts their baby in a bassinet beside him and goes to
the sink. She wets a TOWEL with hot water and rings it out.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Take off your shirt.

Billings complies revealing a SWEAT-SOAKED t-shirt. Kathleen
drapes the towel on his neck, then begins working a MORTAR
AND PESTLE, grinding leaves and herbs into a paste.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

You eat the ginger root I gave you?

BILLINGS

I couldn't. I wasn't alone at all today.

KATHLEEN

She had you with her all day? Maybe she's starting to take to you. Finally trust you.

BILLINGS

I don't think she's the trusting type.

Billings pulls the GINGER ROOT from his pocket with a shaky hand and chews it. He bends over, struggling to unlace his boots as sweat beads on his forehead.

KATHLEEN

She'll come around. She should be honored to have you.

Billings looks to his daughter cooing in the bassinet.

BILLINGS

Honey, has it happened yet?

KATHLEEN

What's that?

BILLINGS

Have you seen any signs in Claire?

Kathleen stops working the paste.

KATHLEEN

You know it doesn't work that way. Just because you have it doesn't mean she will.

BILLINGS

But I worry.

KATHLEEN

I know, but right now let's just worry about getting you fixed up so you can sleep.

She dips two fingers in the paste and rubs it behind his ears. He does the same, placing a bit under his nose. An act that instantly soothes him, but also makes his eyes water.

(CONTINUED)

BILLINGS

Kate.

KATHLEEN

Honey, you don't--

BILLINGS

I'm thankful to have you and
Claire. I can't imagine life in the
silo if I was all by myself.

Kathleen kisses him and Billings' daughter's little fingers
tighten around his thumb.

CUT TO:

I/E. SILO - NIGHT

VARIOUS SHOTS of the silo at night -- the stairs empty,
hallways quiet, the cafeteria lit only by the screen's glow.

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Juliette lays fully dressed on top of her sheets watching the
second hand tick on George's watch, recalling --

INT. DIGGER VOID - SECRET PLACE - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK) A30

George wraps his arms around Juliette as he tucks himself in
behind her.

JULIETTE

George... What's the big question?

GEORGE

There's a lot of them. What's
outside? What's beyond what the
sensor can see? Why are we here?
How long have we been here? How
much time do we have left?

JULIETTE

...But what's the biggest one?

George raises up and looks Juliette in the eyes.

GEORGE

What if everything you know to be
true, everything you've been told
by the people you love, is in fact,
just one big lie?

(CONTINUED)

A30

CONTINUED:

A30

Off Juliette wondering, looking the man she loves in the eyes-

BACK TO:

30

EXT. STAIRS AND BRIDGE - JULIETTE'S LEVEL - NIGHT

30

Juliette steps out of a darkened hallway and edges to the rail, RADIO in hand. She puts her fingers to the on switch and looks down into the great chasm of the silo, hearing only the hum of distant air vents.

Her fingers twist the knob, and she's greeted with a pop of static. She raises it to her lips and mashes the talk button.

JULIETTE

Walk?

The RADIO CRACKLES then...

WALKER (O.S.)

It's late.

JULIETTE

It's quiet... And it's time to come home.

31

INT. MECHANICAL - WALKER'S WORKSHOP - NIGHT

31

WALKER, at her worktable, pushes aside parts of a busted SMOKE DETECTOR and pulls her MAKESHIFT RADIO in closer. She tweaks a frequency knob, pushes the talk button and speaks into a handheld receiver.

WALKER

Yeah?

JULIETTE (O.S.)

In the morning, I'm going to do what you said. Turn in the badge and resign.

WALKER

You figure out what happened?

Intercut with:

A32

EXT. STAIRS AND BRIDGE - JULIETTE'S LEVEL - NIGHT

A32

Juliette watches a lone mechanical FLOOR WASHER clean a landing several floors below.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

No, I just could give a fuck. Turns out, the person I was doing this for, wasn't worth the trip.

A long beat. Walker stares at the radio, then looks to the closed metal door of her workshop.

WALKER

You leave here and go all the way up top for him, or cause it was the right thing to do?

Juliette doesn't answer.

WALKER (CONT'D)

I mean shit, the man's dead. He didn't tell you to go up there.

JULIETTE

Walk, it's just a waste of time.

WALKER

Time? You have no concept of time. You think you do, but it's only because you have more in front of you than you do behind. Time to you is an idea. To me, it's years trapped behind a closed door with memories, friends, and... loved ones somewhere on the other side. You tell me about time when you can't bring yourself to step out the door, when seconds have become years...

JULIETTE

He's not the person I thought he was.

WALKER

And what kind of person are you?

Juliette stares down into the void. She softens, looking down as if she can see Walker staring back up at her.

WALKER (CONT'D)

The man you loved was murdered. Now you're saying it's a waste of time to find out why. I don't know what's happened, but when you left here, love had you trying to do the right thing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

A32

CONTINUED: (2)

A32

WALKER (CONT'D)

Now anger has you giving up... Fear
has done the same for me and all
I've lost is time.

Juliette looks to the radio waiting for more, giving space
for a vulnerability in Walker that she's never heard before.

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

You're welcome to join me in here.
Come on back. You'll have plenty of
time to think about everything
you've left undone... Or stay, let
go of whatever you're wrestling
with and finish the job. It's your
call.

Click. Static. Silence. Juliette waits, then turns off the
radio. Once again, alone.

B32

INT. MECHANICAL - WALKER'S WORKSHOP - NIGHT

B32

Walker angrily sets down receiver and pushes the radio back
to the wall, where tucked behind a clutter of parts and
gadgets, we see a PAINTED PICTURE of Walker with her arm
around ANOTHER WOMAN (we later find out is MCCLAIN).

Walker looks at the picture a moment, then gets back to work.

C32

EXT. STAIRS AND BRIDGE - JULIETTE'S LEVEL - NIGHT

C32

Juliette stands at the railing a beat. She peers over and
down by the darkened vanishing point of the winding
staircase. She sees a silent VISION OF GEORGE tumbling over
the rail, disappearing into infinity.

32

INT. REGINA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

32

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Regina, groggy, stumbles through her dark
apartment headed towards the pounding on her door. She waits
a beat, cracks the door and Juliette wedges a foot in.

JULIETTE

You're going to be honest with me
this time.

REGINA

What was I before?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

You're the confidential informant.
The rat who gave up George, told
Judicial about the hard drive.

Regina's eyes widen. She snatches the door open, pulls Jules
in and closes the door quickly behind them.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

It's because of you George is dead.

Regina freezes. Juliette's words strike her hard. She turns,
lost, as if she's getting her bearings in her own apartment.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Regina--

REGINA

Give me a second, alright?... You
just come to my door and accuse me
of betrayal --

JULIETTE

Were you in business together?!

REGINA

-- without having any idea what
I've been through.

JULIETTE

Answer the question.

REGINA

He was my boyfriend, as he was
yours.

JULIETTE

But you sold relics together?

Looking hard at Juliette --

REGINA

I found the things he wanted.

JULIETTE

And told Judicial? You told them
about George?

REGINA

No. Not them...

Regina shakes her head, trying to free it of something. She
fades, her trembling voice lowers to a whisper--

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (CONT'D)

Judicial comes in the day. They ask the easy questions. But the man who knows everything, he comes at night.

JULIETTE

Who is--

Regina raises a finger, quieting Juliette. She plugs in a SMALL ELECTRIC FAN and slips a piece of plastic into the fan's cage. Blades spin, hitting the plastic. A RHYTHMIC CLICK resonates that's louder than their voices.

Regina pulls close to a confused Juliette. Finding her eyes --

REGINA

Listen to me.

JULIETTE

Tell me what happened to George.

REGINA

Giving him up is the least of my sins.

Regina leans in, whispering, becoming more anxious --

REGINA (CONT'D)

One night I wake up, there's a man in my bedroom. I can't see anything. The lamp is unplugged. He tells me not to move, wants me to tell him everything, give him information on everyone, not just George.

JULIETTE

For relics?

REGINA

For every question I wouldn't answer, he'd threaten two people I loved. My friends, my family. If I left the apartment, he'd appear that night, standing at the foot of my bed in the darkness, reciting the names of everyone I had talked to that day. If I had visitors --

Regina moves to the wall and points to the metal cafeteria trays she has lining them.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (CONT'D)

I put these up to block the sound.
I don't know if it works. Even with
them, he may hear every word.

JULIETTE

But why give up George?

REGINA

I gave up everybody! They know how
to get to you. They know what you
fear. My mother... Every name I
gave the man was another day she
didn't have to spend in the mines.

JULIETTE

(realizing)

The relic dealers-- Kennedy gave us
your name because he knew you were
the informant. He gave us a name he
knew Judicial already had.

REGINA

Hopefully all of them know, so
they'll stay away.

JULIETTE

But if you truly cared for --

REGINA

George only cared about himself.

JULIETTE

He's dead because you gave up his
name.

REGINA

They already knew his name. If
George is dead, it's because he
didn't give them the hard drive.

Juliette stops a beat.

JULIETTE

Regina --

REGINA

Don't ask.

JULIETTE

What's on the drive?

Regina steps back, a desperation in her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

You know, he never cared about me. He used me to get it for him. Probably did the same to you, pretending to love to get what he wanted. Once I had the drive, he was different. I knew how valuable it was to him, so I wouldn't give it up...Then, he gave me something.

JULIETTE

What?

REGINA

Something from his mother. The only thing he kept of hers... That drive, I thought it was junk, but George thought it'd be the best way to answer the big questions. He didn't know for sure, but when Holston's wife opened it--

JULIETTE

What did they see?!

Regina shakes her head.

REGINA

I don't know.

JULIETTE

You gave him the damn thing and you didn't ask?

REGINA

If I had I'd be dead myself! Instead, just by knowing him, I lost everything! To keep the man from coming back, I don't leave. I don't see anyone, family or friends. I have nothing. I have no one.

That hits Juliette. She looks around the apartment. Regina picks up her cat. Letting it sink in, Juliette walks to the counter. She unplugs the fan. The accompanying sound slows.

JULIETTE

Well... George is dead, and I'm pretty sure the hard drive's been destroyed. They won't bother you anymore... and neither will I.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

You think I said all this so you'd feel bad for me? I said it to warn you. Asking questions about George, that hard drive --

JULIETTE

What was it he gave you? From his mother? What'd you get for the thing that cost him his life?

Regina laughs, wipes tears from her eyes. She looks to Juliette, almost relieved by the question.

REGINA

I don't think they know it exists. They never even asked. The man at night, not once did he ask me for it. They're not looking.

JULIETTE

What is it?

REGINA

It's everything.

Regina puts her hand on Juliette's shoulders and gently guides Juliette away from the doorway.

Regina gives her a clever smile as she takes a knee right at the door and pulls up the thick door mat. Juliette cranes her head to look and sees nothing underneath.

REGINA (CONT'D)

They'd search and toss my place, destroying things even checking the floor panels under the mat. But...

Regina examines the back of the mat, finds a seam, wedges her fingers into it and begins to tear at a hand stitched thread.

REGINA (CONT'D)

They'd always just toss the damn thing aside.

When it's opened the width of the mat, Regina digs her hand in and withdraws a flat object wrapped tightly in black cloth. She moves away from the door. Juliette follows.

Regina sits and hands the object to Juliette, but doesn't let go. Quietly --

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (CONT'D)

This in your hands is a gift from George's mother, given to her by his Aunt Gloria, passed down and hidden for generations.

JULIETTE

From before the Rebellion?

REGINA

From before the silo. Before there was a reason to lie... There's nothing for me to do with it now. No one to give it to. You want to ask questions? Let the weight of this be your burden now.

She lets go, tears in her eyes. Juliette starts to unwrap it.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Not here. Not until you're 100 percent certain you're alone. When you see what you'll see, don't speak a word out loud. Don't let them hear... This will get you killed.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Juliette deadbolts her front door. She pulls the PACKAGE from her coat, sits on the couch and takes a deep breath.

Juliette nervously unwraps the package, revealing:

A BOOK.

"AMAZING ADVENTURES IN GEORGIA, A TRAVEL GUIDE FOR KIDS"

Juliette opens the book and scrawled on the inside cover are names of the book's past owners. The last three: "Gloria," "Anne," "George."

*

Juliette turns the first page and confusion crosses her face. She's unable to process what she sees --

A photograph of the CHATTAHOOCHEE NATIONAL FOREST spans two pages, showing a lush, green landscape of towering trees. She begins to read the description, but stunned and enthralled she turns the page.

(CONTINUED)

Photographic images of creatures she's never seen. Giraffes, hippos, lions and camels roaming free at a WILD ANIMAL PARK under a vast BLUE SKY.

She flips again to see an AQUARIUM. Turtles, dolphins, an Orca far larger than the woman swimming alongside it.

Juliette flips back and takes note of the SMILING CHILDREN petting the animals, then forward a couple pages to see --

The BEACH.

It's a mind-blowing world she's never even imagined.

As she continues, we PULL BACK to reveal the flowers that were once in a vase are now laying flat on the countertop.

THE VASE IS GONE.

From the MIRROR'S POV we watch as Juliette continues looking through the book -- MISSISSIPPI RIVER, TRAINS, BATTLESHIPS.

We PULL BACK even farther somehow, and now the image of Juliette is composed of pixels.

We continue to PULL BACK to see the image of Juliette is on a COMPUTER SCREEN in the --

A man, DIEGO, at a COMPUTER (a very different computer from the 90s-era clunkers we've seen throughout the silo -- this has a big flat display, wireless keyboard and mouse) is watching Juliette through a camera hidden behind the mirror in her apartment. *

There are nine WATCHER STATIONS in this space. But it's late, so only two of the other stations are occupied.

Juliette's amazement on the computer screen is only matched by the fear on Diego's face. His mind scrambles, panic growing as he turns to his colleague, WATCHER #1. *

DIEGO *

You have to wake him up.

WATCHER #1 *

But, it's the middle of the night.

DIEGO

I know. But he has to see this.
Now.

*

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE