

WOOL

Episode #108

"Hanna"

by

Jeffery Wang & Ingrid Escajeda

Based on the novel by Hugh Howey

Revisions by

Outline - 10/14/20 - Jeffery Wang & Ingrid Escajeda
Studio/Network Draft - 1/20/21 - Jeffery Wang & Ingrid Escajeda
Blue Studio/Network Draft - 3/11/21 - Jeffery Wang & Ingrid Escajeda
White Production Draft - 10/15/21 - Graham Yost
Full Blue Draft - 11/16/21 - Graham Yost
Pink Revisions - 1/14/22 - Graham Yost
Yellow Revisions - 2/24/22 - Graham Yost
Green Revisions - 3/18/22 - Graham Yost
Goldenrod Revisions 4/6/22 - Graham Yost
Salmon Revisions 5/18/22 - Graham Yost

Current Revisions by

Cherry Revisions 6/7/22 - Graham Yost

Revised Scenes: 9, 21

This script is intended only for personal use by the individual whose name is watermarked on the script and must be treated as highly confidential. Publication, distribution, sale, duplication, performance, or any unauthorized use of any portion of this material by any means or in any medium including via any website, social media platform, or other online platform, is strictly prohibited and may be unlawful. Disposal of this script copy does not alter any of the restrictions set forth above. All rights reserved © 2022 Stalwart Productions LLC. 2524 Olympic Blvd Suite 400E, Santa Monica, CA 90404, 310-998-9300.

REVISION HISTORY

<u>Draft/Revision Color</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Pages Affected</u>
WHITE PRODUCTION DRAFT	10/15/21	Full Draft
FULL BLUE DRAFT	11/16/21	Full Draft
PINK REVISIONS	1/14/22	7, 7A, 9, 32, 35, 36, 37, 42, 42A, 43, 44
YELLOW REVISIONS	2/24/22	Cast Page, Set Page, 6, 7, 7A, 24, 25, 32, 32A, 33, 36, 37, 38, 40, 41, 42, 42A, 43
GREEN REVISIONS	3/18/22	2, 3, 6, 9, 11, 14, 15, 23, 23A, 26, 26A, 26B, 29, 30, 31, 32, 32A, 34, 35, 38, 40
GOLDENROD REVISIONS	4/6/22	Cast Page, 3, 6, 7, 7A, 15, 30, 38, 40, 42
SALMON REVISIONS	5/18/22	36, 37, 38
CHERRY REVISIONS	6/7/22	9, 9A, 9B, 26A, 26B, 27, 28

CAST PAGE
GOLDENROD REVISIONS 4/6/22

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

YOUNG JULIETTE
HANNA NICHOLS
MOSLEY
RAIDER JEAN
GLORIA HILDEBRANDT
LONG-TERM CARE NURSE AMY*
AMUNDSEN
KILROY
DR. PETE NICHOLS
NURSE ALICE
JUDICIAL ASSISTANT
ELECTRICIAN
DEPUTY JERRY
KATHLEEN BILLINGS
SHIRLEY
MALE* FEMALE PORTER
CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

OMITTED:

SET PAGE
GREEN REVISIONS 3/18/22

INTERIOR

NURSERY

GLORIA'S ROOM
 MEDICAL LONG-TERM CARE

NICHOLS APARTMENT
 LIVING ROOM
 BEDROOM
 JULIETTE'S BEDROOM

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT
 BULLPEN*

JUDICIAL
 SIMS' OFFICE

BILLINGS' APARTMENT

MECHANICAL
 WALKER'S WORKSHOP

 HALLWAY

LEVEL 1 CAFETERIA

JULIETTE'S APARTMENT

EXTERIOR

FARM LEVEL
 CORNFIELD

STAIRS
 MIDS
 UPPER MIDS
 UPPER LEVELS

ALLEYWAY
 MEDICAL LONG-TERM CARE

BRIDGE TO STAIRS
 MEDICAL LEVEL

JULIETTE'S APARTMENT*

ALLEYWAY OFF JULIETTE'S APT*

OMITTED:

~~RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY*~~

~~PARK AND RESTAURANT*~~

FADE IN:

1 EXT. FARM LEVEL - CORNFIELD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 1

YOUNG JULIETTE (13) holds the hand of her mother HANNA NICHOLS (30s) as they make their way through towering STALKS OF CORN.

YOUNG JULIETTE
Where are we going?

HANNA
Not much farther, Bean.

And it isn't. They emerge into a SMALL CLEARING. Farmer MOSLEY waits, antsy.

MOSLEY
You said you'd be on time.
(seeing Juliette)
And alone.

HANNA
My daughter can keep a secret.

But Mosley's not convinced. Does the mental math of how it can go wrong for him. Seeing his hesitance, Hanna holds up a VIAL OF PILLS --

HANNA (CONT'D)
Unless you'd rather I find another taker for these?

Mosley scowls, picks up a BOX next to his boots. They make the exchange.

MOSLEY
You get caught, I'm gonna say you found it.

HANNA
No one's getting caught.

MOSLEY
Don't be so sure. The silo always wins. Only rule I live by.

And with that, Mosley retreats into the cornstalks.

2 EXT. STAIRS - MIDS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 2

Hanna and Juliette head up the dizzying corkscrew staircase. Hanna holds Mosley's BOX at her side.

YOUNG JULIETTE
I can carry it.

Hanna hands it over. Juliette peeks inside, looks up at her mother with surprise.

YOUNG JULIETTE (CONT'D)
You got me a rabbit?!

Hanna shushes her.

HANNA
(whispers)
It's not a pet.

Juliette's disappointed. Then another thought, horrified:

YOUNG JULIETTE
We're not going to eat it.

HANNA
(smiles)
We're not going to eat it.

Juliette looks again, notices something else.

YOUNG JULIETTE
It's barely moving. I think it's sick.

HANNA
That's the point, Bean.

As they continue up the stairs, we...

CUT TO:

3 INT. NURSERY - NIGHT - PRESENT 3

Lights dimmed for night. The one swaddled BABY in a bassinet. Then, loud footsteps and two RAIDERS (Judicial agents in RIOT GEAR) jog into the hallway outside the nursery, sweeping their FLASHLIGHTS through the glass and into the nursery. RAIDER #1's beam lands on the baby. RAIDER JEAN's hand moves the beam off the baby. Raider #1 gives her a look.

(CONTINUED)

3

RAIDER JEAN
(whispers)
We're not looking for a baby.

Off they go.

Now we see JULIETTE, hard against the wall, below the glass, backpack in hand, listening to the footsteps hurry off.

4

INT. GLORIA'S ROOM - MEDICAL LONG-TERM CARE - NIGHT

4

GLORIA is in her bed, agitated. Her NURSE by her side.

GLORIA
Please.

LONG-TERM CARE NURSE AMY
Won't be much longer.

GLORIA
I need to sleep.

LONG-TERM CARE NURSE AMY
I know.

GLORIA
I... I can't stay in here...

SIMS (O.C.)
I certainly hope you're not talking
about going outside.

Gloria looks, sees ROBERT SIMS in the doorway.

GLORIA
Who're you?

LONG-TERM CARE NURSE AMY
She didn't mean-- She goes
somewhere in her dreams.

Sims nods, steps in.

SIMS
(to the nurse)
Wait outside.

The nurse exits. Sims goes to the mirror and pulls off the BLANKET Juliette threw over it in 107.

SIMS (CONT'D)
You weren't very cooperative with
my agents.

(CONTINUED)

GLORIA
My fault. I don't speak goon.

SIMS
I hope you'll be more cooperative
with me, Gloria.

He folds it in neat creases. Lays the blanket across Gloria's lap, tucking it in an uncomfortably tender way. He sits by her side. She's about to snark at him, then her eyes narrow.

GLORIA
I know you...

Sims stares at her, not sure if this is her delusion talking. But there's clarity in her eyes.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
You're the security man... your
wife had a miscarriage.

SIMS
Your memory is sharp. That bodes
well for us.

GLORIA
(searching for it)
You two were about to give up on a
family -- but you still had time on
your lottery. Then I got you
some... what was it...

SIMS
Folic acid.

GLORIA
Folic acid. One drop in her tea
every night. Did it work?

SIMS
Our boy turns six next month.

GLORIA
How lovely.

They both smile. An uncommonly sweet moment for Sims. Just as we start wondering how long it'll last, his smile withers --

SIMS
I'm not here to talk about my son.

Gloria tenses -- so much for kindness.

SIMS (CONT'D)

I need your help. If you cooperate, give me what I'm looking for, I'll personally guarantee you're never kept from your dreams again.

GLORIA

And if I don't help you? You going to send an old woman out to clean?

SIMS

No. I'll leave her in this room, unmedicated, to spend the rest of her days staring at these walls.

That's worse than cleaning to Gloria, and Sims knows it. He waits.

GLORIA

Why should I trust you?

SIMS

(genuine)

Because it's thanks to you I have my son. I would never put you in this position, were it not of grave importance to the silo.

Gloria thinks, says nothing, which says it all.

SIMS (CONT'D)

Our current sheriff paid you a visit, took something out of that vent. I need to know what that was.

GLORIA

(hesitates, then:)

A bag.

SIMS

Did Sheriff Holston hide it in there?

Gloria hesitates. Sims takes her hand --

GLORIA

Yes.

SIMS

What was inside the bag?

Off Gloria, torn --

5 EXT. ALLEYWAY - MEDICAL LONG-TERM CARE - NIGHT 5

The nurse is waiting outside. The door opens. Sims. He nods.

6 INT. GLORIA'S ROOM - MEDICAL LONG-TERM CARE - SAME 6

The nurse enters with a TRAY OF MEDICATION, sets it by Gloria's bed.

SIMS

Give her the good stuff. Every dose, every day. Anyone tries to pull her out, they go through me.

LONG-TERM CARE NURSE AMY

Yes, sir.

The nurse pushes a SYRINGE into Gloria's vein. Gloria relaxes immediately. Sims reaches out and tenderly strokes her head.

SIMS

Thank you, Mrs. Hildebrandt. For everything.

Gloria's eyes clear for a moment. She seems genuinely puzzled by something...

GLORIA

Do you really think you'll win?

SIMS

(surprised, then:)
We have to.

At that, Gloria's gone, pulled back to the happy voice of her imagined daughter by the silent shore.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

FADE IN:

7 EXT. BRIDGE TO STAIRS - MEDICAL LEVEL - NIGHT 7

Sims moves fast across the bridge from medical to the stairs. Judicial agent AMUNDSEN (30s) and TWO RAIDERS wait for him. Amundsen steps close to Sims, whispers.

AMUNDSEN

Cameras had her on the stairs below here, going down, then we lost her.
(off Sims's look)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

AMUNDSEN (CONT'D)

Stair coverage is pretty spotty
below medical.

SIMS

When you find her, secure her. She
has a red level relic with her.
Tell your team -- nobody touches
it.

Amundsen nods.

8

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

8

Satisfied there's no one coming, Jules gets up and moves
quietly and cautiously (don't want to wake the baby) to the
COMPUTER TERMINAL in the corner.

QUICK CUTS as she boots up the computer, pulls the HARD DRIVE
from her pack, along with the printed pages of Allison's
retrieve-deleted-files post. She hooks up the drive, but
while it appears as an icon on the desktop, when she clicks
on it, she gets a notice on the screen: **ACCESS DENIED. THIS
TERMINAL NOT AUTHORIZED TO OPEN A SYSOP DRIVE.**

She sits there, frustrated, exhausted. Checks her watch, it's
late. She turns off the computer, unplugs the hard drive.
Gets up, grabs her backpack. Then she stops. Where is she
going to go? She thinks, then grabs the PAD from the bottom
of a bassinet.

She sets the pad on the floor, lies down and uses it as a
pillow. Her gaze focuses on the LIGHT glowing from a nearby
lamp. Off Juliette as she remembers Gloria's voice asking
that startling question in 107:

GLORIA (V.O.)

Do you know why your mother killed
herself?

FLASHBACK TO:

9

INT. NICHOLS APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

9

Hanna plugs in a POWER CORD, causing LIGHT to glow from within a HANDMADE STRUCTURE on the dining table. It's a strange inelegant thing of mismatched wood, metal pieces, and discs of clear convex glass.

Young Juliette sits nearby, staring at the now-sedated RABBIT in its box. *

YOUNG JULIETTE *

What's going to happen?

HANNA

Well, I think there could be a small hole in her heart.

YOUNG JULIETTE

Like Jacob had.

HANNA

Yes. I'm going to find it and sew it up.

YOUNG JULIETTE

But how are you going to see it? *

HANNA

(re: the device)
With this.

Hanna looks into the eyepiece and adjusts a KNOB on the side. *

HANNA (CONT'D) *

All right, bring her over. *

SERIES OF SHOTS *

Juliette brings the box over. She lifts out the now-sedated RABBIT. She gingerly hands Bunny to Hanna, who sets it under the invention, paws up. Hanna starts to shave the rabbit's belly. Hanna picks up a SCALPEL -- *

HANNA (CONT'D)

This next part is going to be scary. You sure you want to stay? *

YOUNG JULIETTE

Yes, I want to watch it all.

Hanna smiles, proudly strokes Juliette's courageous face.

HANNA

Okay then.

(CONTINUED)

Hanna carefully sinks the scalpel into the rabbit's skin. Crimson BLOOD oozes out. Juliette's eyes widen. She tries hard to stay steely.

*
*
*

HANNA (CONT'D)
You want to see her heart?

*
*

Juliette nods. Hanna steps aside and positions Juliette to look through the eyepiece. Juliette practically jumps back from what she sees.

*
*
*

YOUNG JULIETTE
Whoa, it looks gigantic.

*
*

Hanna smiles, Juliette looks to her in wonder.

*

HANNA
This, my darling Bean, is a *magnifier*. The first one in the silo. It makes tiny things appear big. And if this works, we can use it to help other people.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Hanna gets back to work. Off Juliette, marveling at her mother.

*
*

BILLINGS (PRE-LAP)
Billings to Sheriff.

BACK TO:

10 OMITTED

10

11 INT. NURSERY - DAY

11

Juliette is on the floor, head on the bassinet pad, her eyes snapping open. Her RADIO squawks again.

BILLINGS (O.S.)
Billings to Sheriff.

Juliette unclips the radio, tries to hide in her voice the fact she was sleeping.

JULIETTE
What is it, Billings?

BILLINGS (O.S.)
You need to come to the office.

12 INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - DAY

12

Juliette enters to find --

TWO RAIDERS posted at the door as FOUR JUDICIAL AGENTS upend every file and drawer.

JULIETTE

Hey! The fuck are you doing?

Amundsen holds up a hand, blocks her from stepping in further.

AMUNDSEN

You need to wait here until we finish.

JULIETTE

This is our office--

(CONTINUED)

She turns to see Billings. He noticeably holds one hand in the other, trying to prevent it from shaking.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

What the hell? How can they do this?

Billings hands her a SEARCH WARRANT.

BILLINGS

Meadows ordered a search for unregistered relics.

Juliette's blood runs cold -- clearly they know she has the hard drive.

JULIETTE

Sounds like a load of ratshit to me.

BILLINGS

Real question is why she did it.

JULIETTE

Don't look at me. Sims took the last relic we had. Nothing else has come in since.

Billings studies her, searching for the lie.

BILLINGS

Uh-huh. What happened at your little visit with her yesterday?

JULIETTE

Nothing! Even brought her eggs and bacon like you suggested. The woman was sick as a dog--

CRASH! An agent accidentally KNOCKS something to the ground.

BILLINGS

(to an agent)

Hey! Take it easy, Howey. You realize this is a blatant violation of the Pact, right? "Law enforcement premises may not be searched except with extreme probable cause."

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

Amundsen and the agents ignore him. Billings scowls. Juliette pulls her backpack tight, watches them tear up the place as we --

FLASHBACK TO:

13 INT. NICHOLS APARTMENT - NIGHT

13

A terrified Young Juliette peeks from the crack of her bedroom door. TWO RAIDERS stand by as TWO JUDICIAL AGENTS wreak havoc in the Nichols' living room: ripping open cushions, tossing things out of cabinets.

Head of Judicial Security KILROY (60s) sits at the dining table, calmly flipping a SMALL KNIFE like a toy.

KILROY

Make sure you check under the flooring.

One of the agents comes over and kneels. He knocks on the ground, listening for a hollow space. For a brief second, Juliette meets his eyes --

And quickly shuts her door. The agents' commotion now dampened, she can hear the muffled VOICES of her anxious parents through the wall:

HANNA (O.S.)

(heated)

Do you know how lost I felt? This was the one thing I could do.

14 INT. NICHOLS APARTMENT - MAIN BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

14

Hanna and PETE NICHOLS try to keep their voices low, but all the grief and unsaid things since Jacob's death threaten to rip apart the seams of their marriage.

HANNA

Imagine if we'd had something like this for Jacob. We could have--

The rest of the words catch in her throat. Pete notices.

HANNA (CONT'D)

All I want is to keep other families from going through the same thing.

(CONTINUED)

PETE

You don't think I've felt lost too?
But that doesn't mean you can just
start making unsanctioned devices!

HANNA

That *device* could help fix heart
defects! It could save lives! And
why is a magnifier even illegal in
the first place?!

PETE

I don't know. But there are rules--

Hanna scoffs.

HANNA

You're good at following rules,
I'll give you that.

PETE

What's that supposed to mean?

HANNA

No one else knew what I was doing
besides you and Jules.

Pete reels --

PETE

Are you... You think *I* told
Judicial??

She shrugs. Doubling down.

HANNA

I'm sure there's something in the
Pact about reporting your family.

PETE

How can you even suggest that?!

HANNA

How else could they have known?

PETE

(explodes)

Because there are fucking
whisperers everywhere! And you
haven't exactly been subtle: glass
and metal deliveries to our door,
taking our daughter to the farm
after hours--

(CONTINUED)

A particularly loud CRASH from the living room makes them both jump.

PETE (CONT'D)

Please, Hanna. Just give them what they want. Before they tear up our entire house. Juliette's room--

Hanna sighs, resigned, knowing she has little choice. But before she exits, one last parting shot --

HANNA

I hope whatever you're getting out of this is worth it.

HANNA (O.S.)

Stop!

Kilroy looks up as Hanna strides toward him.

HANNA (CONT'D)

I'll give it to you.

KILROY

(to his men)

Stand down.

The agents stop, watch Hanna walk through the mess they've made. She picks up several PIECES from the floor -- pieces that at first glance look like common junk: a KITCHEN UTENSIL, a PAPERWEIGHT, a STRANGE PIECE OF ART --

Young Juliette takes cautious steps into the hallway, watching her mother spill the pieces onto the dining table.

KILROY (CONT'D)

That isn't--

Kilroy's confusion shifts as --

Hanna starts to ASSEMBLE the pieces into the magnifier.

Once done, she steps back, glaring at Kilroy, defiant.

Juliette comes to her side. She slides a protective arm over her daughter's shoulders.

Kilroy looks over the magnifier, doesn't hide his genuine admiration.

Then Kilroy nods to one of the agents who slides a HAMMER from his belt. Juliette realizes what's about to happen --

YOUNG JULIETTE

No!

Hanna pulls her daughter close, the agent raises the hammer--

CLANG! The hammer SMASHES the eyepiece, shattering the lens.

CLANG! A knob breaks off.

CLANG! The arm crumples beyond repair.

Hanna and Juliette recoil at every strike. Juliette buries her face in her mother's side. Hanna doesn't look away.

The agent continues BASHING the machine until it's once again a pile of pieces... that can never be put back together. An awful silence fills the air.

KILROY

Now the animal.

Hanna hedges. Juliette's eyes fill with tears.

KILROY (CONT'D)

Tell us where it is and we'll drop the charges against the farmer.

HANNA

It died. We ate the meat, composted the rest.

Kilroy looks to Pete standing in the hallway. Pete nods.

Kilroy considers, weighing his skepticism against what's already transpired.

KILROY

The Judicial Department thanks you for your time and cooperation.

He heads for the door, followed by the other agents and raiders. Then they're gone, leaving Juliette and her parents engulfed in the rubble. Hanna stares daggers at Pete.

PETE

I swear to you, I didn't--

Hanna brushes past him to their bedroom and SLAMS the door. Pete deflates.

Juliette finds the broom, starts sweeping broken shards.

(CONTINUED)

15

PETE (CONT'D)
I've got this. Go on.

He gently takes the broom from her.

As Juliette exits, she takes one last look at her father -- the sadness in his shoulders makes him seem decades older, already resembling the Pete we've come to know in the present.

16

INT. NICHOLS APARTMENT - JULIETTE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

16

Young Juliette kneels down next to her chair. She pushes aside a pile of clothes and pulls out a box, opening it to reveal... the now HEALTHY RABBIT, the shaved patch of fur over its heart growing back in.

She snuggles it for comfort as we go...

BACK TO:

17

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - DAY

17

Billings and Juliette as they were. As the agents pick through the last of the mess, Amundsen spots the BACKPACK Juliette's holding tight.

AMUNDSEN
We need to check that.

JULIETTE
Well, you're not going to.

AMUNDSEN
(to the other agents)
A little help here?

The other agents saunter over, the three of them towering over Juliette. A tense beat, then --

JULIETTE
Fine.

Juliette takes it off, turns it upside down in front of them, letting everything fall out --

A WATER BOTTLE and her MULTI-TOOL clatter to the ground. But no hard drive. She chucks the pack at their feet --

JULIETTE (CONT'D)
Happy, assholes?

(CONTINUED)

Amundsen picks up the pack, inspects it for good measure, tosses it back to her. He motions to the others and they finally exit.

Juliette and Billings step through the utter mess left by the agents. Clearly their tactics haven't changed in the last twenty years.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Didn't you used to work with these people?

BILLINGS

I was in administration, not one of these overcompensating fuckwads.
(off her surprise)
What, I cuss.

They peer into Juliette's office, which manages to make the bullpen look tidy.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Either way, this doesn't feel like a regular toss-and-turn. This feels...

JULIETTE

Personal.
(beat)
Meadows isn't behind this.

BILLINGS

She signed the warrant.

JULIETTE

When I saw her, she all but admitted she's taking orders from someone else. Someone she's afraid of.

BILLINGS

And you think that is...?

JULIETTE

Sims.

BILLINGS

Robert? He just enforces the Pact. He's not--

JULIETTE

He's been trying to get rid of me since I arrived. This was just a warm-up.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

He's not gonna stop until I'm in
that cell or go over the railing.
(beat)

You said this was an illegal search
and seizure, right?

BILLINGS

(reluctant but yes)

They skipped about ten steps. There
should have been an initial notice,
a request for evidence--

JULIETTE

Then you're coming with me to
Judicial.

BILLINGS

(wary)

To do what?

INT. JUDICIAL - SIMS' OFFICE - DAY

Amundsen stands by, shifting uncomfortably as Sims sifts
through a pile of OLD SUPPLIES and DUSTY HARD DRIVES labeled
"Sheriff's Office." He comes upon a STAPLER --

SIMS

I'm curious. Does this look like a
hard drive to you?

AMUNDSEN

No, sir.

Next, a TAPE DISPENSER.

SIMS

How about this? Does it plug into a
computer?

AMUNDSEN

No, sir.

Sims pushes the box away.

SIMS

Did the warrant say to bring back
useless fucking office supplies?

AMUNDSEN

That's all we found in her office--

SIMS

Then you didn't look hard enough!

(CONTINUED)

Sims CHUCKS the stapler. It SLAMS into the wall inches from Amundson's head. Sims takes a deep breath.

SIMS (CONT'D)

New plan. You're going to find every porter who worked between level one and fifty. Find out if she handed off anything or talked to anyone--

URGENT VOICES approach his door. Before he can react, it FLIES OPEN -- enter Juliette and Billings. A flustered JUDICIAL ASSISTANT tails them --

JUDICIAL ASSISTANT

I'm sorry, sir, I tried to stop them--

SIMS

Miss Nichols, you can't just barge--

JULIETTE

Robert Sims, you're under arrest.

Sims looks to his assistant, motions for her to leave. She does. Amundsen steps forward.

SIMS

Lemme guess, this is about your office? I told Meadows you'd be pissed--

JULIETTE

Fuck Meadows. You are under arrest for breaking Pact investigation protocol.

SIMS

What, are we making crimes up now?

JULIETTE

Deputy Billings?

Sims looks to Billings, who's clearly unhappy to be here.

BILLINGS

Section 14, subsection three, paragraph 12B.

JULIETTE

(re: stuff his desk)
And illegal seizure of property.

BILLINGS

Section 23, subsection 19,
paragraph six.

SIMS

All those Pact Bees you won when
you were a kid finally paid off,
huh, Paul?

BILLINGS

Seems that way.

SIMS

Ms. Nichols, I had nothing to do
with that search order.

JULIETTE

It was your agents that broke
protocol, so I'm holding you
responsible. You don't like it,
take it up with Meadows.

(nods to Billing)

Cuff him, take him upstairs.

Billings holds up a pair of HANDCUFFS. Sims eyes him.

SIMS

You sure you want to do this?

BILLINGS

Want's got nothing to do with it.
She's the boss.

SIMS

(pointed)

For the moment.

After a beat, Sims holds out his wrists, lets Billings cuff
him. But as Billings leads him out, he sneers at Juliette --

SIMS (CONT'D)

You'll regret this.

JULIETTE

I doubt that.

Juliette's left with Amundsen.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

(re: the pile)

Take all of this upstairs, put it
back the way you found it.

He doesn't move.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

You want to join your boss in jail,
I've got more cuffs.

Beat. Amundsen begrudgingly puts the stuff back in the box.
As he heads out --

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Place better look like you were
never there.

She shuts the door behind him, exhales. Finally alone in a
place that might hold some answers. But she knows this is a
fleeting moment, so she makes haste.

In QUICK TIME CUTS, she searches:

--the top of Sims's desk...

--the vent...

--and the file cabinet...

...coming up empty in each place until she notices the bottom
cabinet drawer is shorter than the others.

She pulls it all the way out and reaches into the gap. Her
hand comes back with a STACK OF FILES.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Hello there.

FUCKING JACKPOT. Juliette can't believe her eyes -- all the
files are related to her. Walker, Shirley, Peter...

...and **HANNA.**

She opens her mother's file. On top is a low-resolution PHOTO
of Hanna, forever youthful, staring back at us.

Under that is a single-spaced typed REPORT. She begins to
read, absorbing the side of the story she's never known until
something takes her breath away.

INT. NURSERY - DAY

Pete comes into the nursery. STARTLES at the sight of someone
sitting there. Juliette.

PETE

Jules. Is everything okay?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

Why didn't you want Mom to build
the machine?

*The absolute last thing Pete wants to talk about. Now it's
his turn to be short with Juliette.*

PETE

Look, I know you have very strong
feelings--

JULIETTE

I want to know why my mother killed
herself.

Pete sighs. The door to the past has been closed so tight,
he's afraid to open it.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

I know I wasn't willing to listen
before. I am now. I need to know.

Pete shuts the nursery door for privacy, takes a deep breath.
They're really going to talk about this.

PETE

It wasn't about the magnifier.

JULIETTE

What do you mean?

PETE

A couple times a year, I have to
break the news to a young happy
couple that their newborn has died.
It's my job -- but it's not the
hardest part. The hardest is
running into that father and mother
in the years after, seeing what
it's done to them. Loss affects
people differently. Sometimes it
shrinks your world, draws you
inward.

This strikes a chord in Juliette.

PETE (CONT'D)

That's how it was for me after
losing Jacob. I spent a lot more
time in here when I should have
been there for you and your mother.
I'll always regret that. And I'm
sorry.

(CONTINUED)

Juliette takes that in, nods.

PETE (CONT'D)

But your mother -- grief turned her outward, pushed her toward dangerous things. She so desperately wanted answers, she stopped caring about the lines she had to cross to get them--

JULIETTE

She just wanted to help people.

PETE

And I wanted to help her. Protect her. That's all I cared about. Not the magnifier, not anything else. But it wasn't enough. I should've stopped them, done something besides bowing to their will. When those agents crushed her machine, they crushed her spirit.

(beat)

I tried to... bring her back, but she just didn't want to listen to me. I gave up. I failed her.

(beat)

And that's why I left you in Mechanical.

Juliette looks to her father, pained. Pete continues --

PETE (CONT'D)

You're like your mom in so many ways, Jules. So when you went down there, it wrecked me, but I knew it was for the best -- even if it meant you'd hate me. I knew that down there, you could put your talent into fixing real things in front of you instead of chasing impossible answers like your mother did.

Juliette tears up.

JULIETTE

And yet here I am.

PETE

Here you are.

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

She blamed you, thought you reported her. I did, too.

PETE

I know. But I swear to you, I never, ever--

JULIETTE

I know.

She tosses Hanna's file on his desk.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Judicial watches us with sensors behind the mirrors.

PETE

What do you mean?

JULIETTE

They have their own cameras. And they listen, not just with porters and other people, but with devices, too. It's how they knew about the magnifier -- it's how they know everything.

Holy shit. The door to the past breaks open for Pete. All those bitter memories tumbling out, overwhelming him. He's relieved, angry, heartbroken all over again.

PETE

How did you--?

JULIETTE

How do you think?

Her mother's daughter.

PETE

She never believed me.

JULIETTE

No. But I do.

PETE

Juliette, I--

Pete breaks down into sobs. Juliette does too, embracing her father for the first time in decades.

JULIETTE

I'm so sorry.

(CONTINUED)

PETE
I still miss her so much.

JULIETTE
I do too.

There's a KNOCK. Juliette tenses, pulls away. Pete dries his eyes and opens the door to find NURSE ALICE.

NURSE ALICE
(noticing Juliette)
Sorry to interrupt. Maintenance is here.

PETE
What for?

NURSE ALICE
Something about checking the vents. He's very insistent.

JULIETTE
Did you send in a work order?

PETE
No.
(to the nurse)
Did you?

Nurse Alice shakes her head. Juliette's back on guard, calculating what this means --

JULIETTE
(to the nurse)
Tell him to come back later.

Nurse Alice raises an eyebrow at Juliette's paranoia, looks to Pete.

PETE
Do it.

As Nurse Alice exits, Pete looks at his daughter -- *what's going on?*

JULIETTE
When we brought Gloria here, you said you thought there were no "listeners" in the nursery. There's no camera. This "maintenance" man is here to put one in. Right now, this is a dead spot for them.

Juliette walks over to a BASSINET, pulls back the blankets, digs under the mattress... and retrieves the HARD DRIVE.

PETE
What's that?

JULIETTE

A hard drive.

PETE

What's on it?

JULIETTE

I don't know. But whatever it is,
it scares the shit out of Judicial.
I tried to use your computer to
find out, but couldn't open it. It
requires some authorization. I'm
gonna take it to Walker. If anyone
can get around that, she can.

She stuffs the hard drive in her pack, shoulders it to go.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Can you let her know I'm on my way?
(checks watch)
I can make it by evening.

PETE

I'll tell her. Be safe, Jules.
Please.

JULIETTE

I will.

She's halfway out the door -- then doubles back to hug Pete.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

I love you, Dad.

PETE

I love you too.

With a last look, she's gone.

Juliette makes quick time down the stairs, eyes darting above
and below, trying to stay ahead of whoever might be after
her. Then:

JULIETTE

Shit--

She STOPS HERSELF just inches from an ELECTRICIAN standing at
a dead stop -- and realizes there's a LINE OF PEOPLE winding
down the stairwell.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

What's going on?

The Electrician turns and sees her badge.

ELECTRICIAN
I should be asking you.

Juliette peers over the edge and sees a CHECKPOINT two levels down, manned by THREE JUDICIAL AGENTS checking everyone's ID and BAGS. She watches as an agent DUMPS a WOMAN'S BACKPACK onto a TABLE...

Fuck. Juliette grips her backpack. Getting to Walker is out of the question now. Feels like the silo is closing in on her fast. Juliette's heart races and her mind spins. *What to do, what to do...*

ELECTRICIAN (CONT'D)
Can't you get them to speed this up? If I'm late for my next job, I'm late for every one after and the boss'll have my ass--

JULIETTE
Sure, I'll look into it.

But Jules isn't really listening, she's planning her next move...

INT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - BULLPEN - EVENING

Sims leans against the wall in his jail cell bunk, feet up, making himself comfortable. It's quiet in the bullpen with all the DEPUTIES very aware of who they have behind bars.

SIMS
Hey, Jerry.

JERRY, a nervous deputy at the coffee maker turns and looks to Sims.

JERRY
Yes, sir?

SIMS
Could I trouble you for a cup?

Jerry looks to another DEPUTY, who nods. Jerry pours a cup, then considers the items to the side of the coffee maker for a beat.

SIMS (CONT'D)
Black. No sugar, no cream.

As Jerry walks the cup of coffee to Sims, his fellow deputies pretend not to be totally focused on every moment of this exchange. Jerry hands the cup through the bars. Sims takes it with a smile and a gracious nod.

SIMS (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Jerry turns to go.

SIMS (CONT'D)

Also, could you do me a favor and let me use the radio a second?

Unsure, Jerry looks to the other deputies, this time getting nothing in return.

JERRY

Mr. Sims, sir, I --

SIMS

Just one call.

Jerry builds up the nerve --

JERRY

I just think we may need to wait until someone gets back, if that's alright.

SIMS

The sheriff? Or Billings?

Jerry nods, quietly.

SIMS (CONT'D)

Yeah, you're right. I understand. Don't worry about it... I won't hold it against you.

Sims raises his coffee to his lips and leans back once again.

Billings enters his home and finds his wife KATHLEEN preparing dinner in the kitchen. *

KATHLEEN

Hey, you.

BILLINGS *

I missed her again, didn't I? *

KATHLEEN

I just put her down.

*

Billings slumps, takes off his deputy belt and coat. He walks
over to Kathleen, kisses her.

*

*

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

*

Busy day?

BILLINGS

You have no idea.

*

KATHLEEN

Dinner's almost ready.

*

*

Billings gets two plates from a cupboard and carries them towards the table. But his hand suddenly spasms and the plates CLATTER to the ground. Kathleen rushes over.

*

*

*

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

You okay?

*

*

BILLINGS

(clenching teeth)

Mmmhmmm.

*

*

*

Billings blinks rapidly, tries to control the trembling arm. Sweat breaks out on his forehead. Kathleen takes Billings hand in hers. After a moment, his spasm subsides... relief.

*

*

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

(re: the broken plates)

Sorry. I just...

*

*

*

KATHLEEN

Don't be. I'll get it later.

(beat)

Tremors have gotten worse since you went upstairs.

*

*

*

*

BILLINGS

I'm fine.

*

*

KATHLEEN

This job--

*

*

BILLINGS

It's not the job. I like the job. I just...

(beat)

She put me in a position today where I had to choose between her and Sims.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

KATHLEEN

The brand new Sheriff and Sims? How is that even a choice?

*

*

BILLINGS

It's complicated.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

KATHLEEN

People are saying she's laying the
groundwork for another rebellion.

*

BILLINGS

Kat, since when do you buy into
that crap?

*

KATHLEEN

Everyone's on edge. Everything
that's been happening, all of these
deaths in the same week-- it's not
normal.

*

*

*

BILLINGS

If you're worried about me--

*

KATHLEEN

I am. You know the stress only
makes your condition worse.

*

*

BILLINGS

Honey, I'll be fine. I promise you.

*

He pulls Kathleen in for a hug. Off their embrace --

*

INT. MECHANICAL - WALKER'S WORKSHOP - EVENING

CLOSE ON WALKER'S COMPUTER. A MESSAGE reads: *"Runaway heading
to you, urgent. ETA 6PM. Dr. Pete Nicho*

ls."

Reveal WALKER, soldering goggles on her head, staring at the computer. The refurbished clock on her workbench says 7:05PM. But no Jules.

Worried, Walker goes to her door. She takes a moment to steel herself before turning the handle --

INT. MECHANICAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Walker pops her head out, looks down the empty hallway. All is quiet except for the distant rumble of machines.

WALKER

Hello? Anyone around?

She looks down at the door sill, the boundary separating her workshop from the rest of the world. She considers it for a long moment, then drags a foot toward it. Closer and closer she inches her foot... then stops. *Dammit.*

WALKER (CONT'D)

C'mon, you old bag. Do it for Jules.

Anyone else would walk over it without thinking -- but for Walker, it's like stepping into an abyss. She gives one last try, but can't go any further.

WALKER (CONT'D)

Sonofabitch.

A flare of anger and disappointment at not being able to conquer her fear. And then, FOOTSTEPS from somewhere nearby, approaching fast.

WALKER (CONT'D)

Hello?!

The footsteps stop -- and a moment later, SHIRLEY appears at the end of the hallway.

SHIRLEY

Walk? What's going on?

WALKER

Have you seen Jules?

SHIRLEY

Should I have?

WALKER

She was supposed to be here a hour
ago. Let me know if you see
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WALKER (CONT'D)

her?

SHIRLEY

Will do.

24 Shirley hurries off, leaving Walker feeling even more uneasy²⁴
about Juliette's absence...

INT. LEVEL 1 CAFETERIA - NIGHT

LUKAS sits in the mostly empty cafeteria, sipping coffee and plotting the lights in the sky.

MALE PORTER (O.C.)

Lukas Kyle?

Lukas looks up, surprised to see a MALE PORTER with a NOTE.

LUKAS

Yes...?

MALE PORTER

For you.

He hands him the note, then moves off.

Lukas unfolds the note carefully to see:

"*Might have answers to W and more. Talk now @ 613?*"

Lukas ponders -- *what the hell does this mean?* Then he remembers...

25

FLASHBACK TO: 25

INT. LEVEL 1 CAFETERIA - NIGHT

From 105 Sc 43:

Lukas shows Juliette his SKETCH of one pattern of stars. A big "W." Lukas points to the screen.

LUKAS

You see it?

Juliette looks at the display screen. And sure enough, low on the night horizon is the constellation Cassiopeia.

JULIETTE

It's a W. I've never noticed that
bef

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

ore.

LUKAS

Now you have.

26

BACK TO: 26

INT. LEVEL 1 CAFETERIA - NIGHT

27 Lukas processes. This note is from Juliette. He mulls a beat. Why the hell would she reach out to him, considering the way things ended between them in 107? Either way, he wants to find out. He packs up his stuff and heads for the exit.

EXT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

28 Lukas knocks on a door. After a beat, the door cracks open a few inches. He slips into the unlit apartment.

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Before Lukas's eyes can adjust or he can even speak, Juliette puts a finger to his mouth. *Shhhh.*

JULIETTE

(whispers)

Were you followed?

Lukas shakes his head. Juliette walks over to the sink and turns the FAUCET on full. *Loud enough to mask the sound of their voices.* She moves back to Lukas --

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

In five minutes, Judicial raiders are going to be at this door, so I've got three to talk.

LUKAS

(looking at faucet)

Why did you--?

JULIETTE

So they can't hear us.

LUKAS

I don't--

JULIETTE

And they want to hear us--

Juliette holds up the driv

(CONTINUED)

e --

JULIETTE (CONT'D)
--because I have this.

LUKAS
An old hard drive?

Lukas looks at the drive.

ECU THE DRIVE: Old, battered, the number **18** visible.

JULIETTE
I need to get into it, but it
requires some kind of authorization
I don't have.

Lukas stops a beat, curious. He takes the drive from
Juliette.

LUKAS
What kind of authorization?

JULIETTE
Sys-something.

LUKAS
(wary)
SysOp?

JULIETTE
What?

LUKAS
That's, like, reserved for the head
of IT, Judicial security.

JULIETTE
Sheriff?

LUKAS
Yes--

JULIETTE
It didn't work here.

LUKAS
With the sheriff, I think it's only
the workplace computer.

JULIETTE
I can't go there. Any way you could
find a work around?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

I think this drive holds the answers to a lot of questions.

LUKAS

What kind of questions?

JULIETTE

Why Holston's wife cleaned, what happened to George, why Jahns and Marnes were killed--

LUKAS

(horrified)

They were what?

JULIETTE

They were murdered.

LUKAS

Why? And who's George?

JULIETTE

(hesitates)

He was a friend.

LUKAS

A friend?

(gets it)

Oh. Well. That explains a lot--

JULIETTE

Look, we don't have time--

LUKAS

You're using me.

JULIETTE

You know what? Yes, I am using you. Because right now, I have no other choice. And you should want to help me. You wonder what's out there. That's why you sit in the cafeteria every night. What if the answers to your questions are on this dr

(MORE)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

ive?

Lukas cracks a little, but he's still cautious, even a little worried...

LUKAS

I... I don't think you should be trying to open something you're not authorized to open. The rules are for all of us--

Juliette picks up a wrench, goes over to the mirror, which is still covered by the blanket. As she raises the wrench like a baseball bat --

LUKAS (CONT'D)

Juliette, what the fuck--

She swings -- SMASHING THE MIRROR!

Lukas watches, shocked, as Juliette reaches into the space where the wall should be and YANKS at something.

A moment later she holds up... a BROKEN CAMERA.

JULIETTE

It's a sensor. A camera. They have them everywhere. It's how they watch us, how they control us.

She hands the camera to a speechless Lukas.

He looks it over.

LUKAS

These are in our homes?

JULIETTE

They're everywhere. If I don't get the truth out, no one else will. Please help me.

Lukas looks up at her, suddenly on the spot.

LUKAS

(struggling)

Even if I could... My mom... I'm the only one taking care of her right now. Without m

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUKAS (CONT'D)

e--

JULIETTE

Time's up.

Juliette grabs the drive, puts it back in her backpack. She moves for the door --

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

You better leave, too. For your mom's sake.

LUKAS

Juliette--

29 But she's gone. Off Lukas standing in the middle of her apartment, camera in hand -- 29

EXT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Lukas glimpses Juliette running away as he leaves her place. He heads in the opposite direction, head swimming with all he's just seen and heard. And then --

A POUNDING of FOOTSTEPS echoes off the walls, closer and closer, until Amundsen and FOUR RAIDERS charge around the curve. He flattens himself against the wall as they go past. *Shit, Juliette was right.*

He watches as Amundsen pounds on Juliette's door--

AMUNDSEN

Juliette Nichols! By Judicial order, open your door immediately!

30 After a beat, Lukas turns heel and slips away. 30

EXT. STAIRS - UPPER MIDS - NIGHT

Juliette eyes the checkpoint and Judicial agents below, steeling herself to try and strong-arm her way through. She GRIPS her backpack and approaches --

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

ID and bag please.

JULIETTE

They already checked upstairs and I'm in a hurry--

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

ID and bag plea
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

se--

JULIETTE

Seriously? You don't know who I am?

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

Ma'am--

JULIETTE

(shows badge)

This is my ID.

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

Open your bag.

JULIETTE

Oh, for-- Where's your supervisor?

A FAMILIAR VOICE pipes up behind her --

BERNARD (O.S.)

Whoever they are, they won't be pleased. This is your sheriff and she's with me.

Juliette turns to see Bernard.

CHECKPOINT AGENT #1

But--

BERNARD

Now you're questioning the mayor too? What's your name, son?

Rather than answer, the nervous agent waves them through. Juliette's relieved but Bernard is far from it. He steers them to the empty bridge.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

You arrested Sims? Now there's checkpoints? What the fuck is happening, Sheriff?

JULIETTE

You were right. Judicial is planning a takeover of the silo, but Meadows isn't the one behind it. It's Sims.

BERNARD

That can't be. Robert's so by-the-book--

Bernard side-eyes a PORTER going pa

(CONTINUED)

st.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

We can't talk out here.

(thinks)

31

I know a place. But it's a bit of a walk.

31

EXT. FARM LEVEL - NIGHT

Bernard and Juliette walk into the cornfield.

BERNARD

Okay, we're about as alone as we can get in the silo. Walk me through this. You think Sims is secretly running Judicial.

JULIETTE

I know it's not the judge.

BERNARD

What does he want?

JULIETTE

Control of the silo? Cover up a crime? Whatever it is, he wants me gone.

BERNARD

And after you, me. I didn't even want this fucking job.

(beat)

What are they looking for?

JULIETTE

What do you m

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

ean?

BERNARD

I heard they searched your apartment. Now they have checkpoints. That's why I came looking for you. What is it that's so threatening?

JULIETTE

I don't know what--

BERNARD

The clock is running, Juliette. We don't have much time. If you have the hard drive, we have to use it now. Maybe we can leverage Sims.

Juliette is frozen. Bernard slumps.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

(looks at Juliette)

I said "hard drive." How did I know it was a hard drive. Oops.

Juliette grabs her backpack and runs... only to see Sims cutting off her escape.

She backs away. Bernard moves in from behind. *Fuck*. She looks at him.

JULIETTE

You're the --

BERNARD

I'm sorry, Sheriff Nichols, did you just say you want to go outside?

Double fuck. Juliette freezes, caught between them.

JULIETTE

No. I didn't--

BERNARD

I distinctly heard you say you want to go outside. Robert, did you hear that?

SIMS

Sure did. That makes two sheriffs in as many weeks. What is it about being sheriff these da

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SIMS (CONT'D)

ys?

Sims WHISTLES. Judicial RAIDERS appear, including Raider Jean. Juliette turns to Bernard.

JULIETTE

It's you. Meadows isn't afraid of him. She's afraid of you.

Bernard gestures to Sims. Sims holds his men back.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

You're the one in charge. Of *everything*.

BERNARD

The Founders knew someone would need to make the hard decisions that keep this silo alive. To do that, one needs knowledge. IT manages all the information, therefore it had to be the head of IT.

JULIETTE

You've killed all these people for--

BERNARD

Ms. Nichols, throughout the existence of the silo, problems have arisen that must be taken care of. The needs of the many require the sacrifice of the few.

JULIETTE

But why? Over hard drives and fucking heat tape!?

BERNARD

Fuck the heat tape! I'm saving lives. But, that hard drive threatens everyone in this silo. And you are the greatest threat to our home in a hundred and forty years. Well, you were.

As Bernard motions to Sims, Juliette BOLTS. She races through the trees, the agents giving chase.

After a few twists and turns, the raiders SWARM, corner her. WHAM! Juliette SOCKS the nearest one. The rest move in. She puts up a good fight, landing a few hard punches, but she's outnumbered. The raiders soon overwhelm her, push her d

(CONTINUED)

own.

Sims steps forward, handcuffs in hand. As he pushes her face into the dirt, we --

32

FLASHBACK TO: 32

EXT. FARM LEVEL - DAY - 20 YEARS AGO

A freshly covered MOUND OF DIRT. Reveal Young Juliette and Pete standing in front of Hanna's grave. Our BOX from the opening scenes sits at Juliette's feet.

Pete looks spent, Juliette looks angry.

YOUNG JULIETTE

Where are her friends? Where's her
sister? Her *aunt*?

PETE

You know why they're not--

YOUNG JULIETTE

They're cowards.

PETE

That's not-- If she'd died of a
heart attack, they'd all be here. I
know it feels like more should be
done, but--

YOUNG JULIETTE

But nothing. They're cowards.
(beat)
So was she.

She grabs the box and bolts.

PETE

33

Jules!

33

EXT. FARM LEVEL - LATER

Young Juliette trudges through CORN STALKS, determined to outpace the pain. Finally she stops, sits in the dirt. She opens the box, pulls out her rabbit, places it on the ground.

YOUNG JULIETTE

Go on.

She nudges it, but the confused rabbit doesn't move, unable to comprehend its freed

(CONTINUED)

om.

YOUNG JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Go!

Nothing. Juliette gets up, stamps her foot on the ground.

YOUNG JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Go on, dammit, leave. Leave!

The rabbit finally scampers away, disappearing into the tall stalks. Off Juliette's face as we go --

34

BACK TO: 34

EXT. FARM LEVEL - NIGHT

Juliette, face in the dirt, as one of the raiders holds her down and cuffs her. Sims stands over her.

SIMS

I told you you'd regret arresting me.

35

He grabs Juliette's backpack, opens it and quickly confirms³⁵ that the hard drive is inside. He nods to Bernard, then closes the backpack. Off Juliette being pulled up --

36

OMITTED

36

37

OMIT

37

(CONTINUED)

TED

INT. MECHANICAL - WALKER'S WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Shirley sits at the workbench, staring at the ground. She's brought Walker up to speed.

WALKER

You got this from Hank?

SHIRLEY

All the sheriff's stations got a
message ten minutes

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

ago.

WALKER

It doesn't make sense. Jules was on her way here. Who are the witnesses?

SHIRLEY

The Mayor, some Judicial raiders--

WALKER

(sharp)

Oh yeah, let's believe them. They've never lied to us before.

SHIRLEY

I'm just telling you what I heard, Walk.

WALKER

You're right. I'm sorry, Shirley, I just...

SHIRLEY

I know.

(beat)

Knox said they'd eventually punish us for the rebellion. I always thought he was crazy.

(off Walker's look)

So what happens next?

38 Walker shakes her head. As the uncertainty of that question³⁸ hangs in the air, we --

EXT. STAIRS - UPPER LEVELS - EARLY MORNING

Juliette trudges up the stairs with Billings gripping her forearm. Sims is a step ahead, holding Juliette's backpack. PEOPLE have come out on the balconies and bridges to watch.

JULIETTE

Paul, please--

BILLINGS

No! I'm done trying to make sense of you. You want me to enforce The Pact when it suits you, can't expect me not to when it doesn't.

JULIETTE

But I never said I wanted to go
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

out.

SIMS

I heard it, as did the mayor and my
agents. More than enough evidence
I'd think, *Sheriff* Billings.

BILLINGS

I'm not Sheriff until--

JULIETTE

They're setting me up--

SIMS

Shut up.

JULIETTE

They're lying--

BILLINGS

If you believe you were misheard,
you have the right to request a
hearing--

JULIETTE

With who? Judicial?
(re: Sims)
He *is* Judicial!

WHACK! Sims pops her in the mo

uth.

SIMS
I said SHUT UP!

The punch stuns Juliette, nearly crumpling her.

Sims notices a FAMILY watching them, including a LITTLE BOY. A brief flash of shame flicks across Sims' face, but then he locks eyes with the boy's FATHER --

SIMS (CONT'D)
What are you looking at?

The FATHER quickly turns his son from the brutality as Billings helps Juliette up --

BILLINGS
You okay?

Juliette nods. She shakes it off, spits blood at Sims' feet and glares up at him.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)
That was uncalled for, Robert.

SIMS
I warned her. Make sure you mention that in your report.

They continue up, Sims pulling at her roughly. Juliette looks to Billings. He clenches his jaw, staring ahead.

Just then, as they round another turn, Billings' arm TWITCHES. Juliette clocks it, tenses. Was that his Syndrome tremor?

It happens again. *Holy shit*. Juliette clicks her head a degree. And then, Billings' hold loosens --

YANK! It's all Juliette needs to pull free from Billings.

SIMS (CONT'D)
Sonofabitch--

Juliette SHOVES Sims back and as he fumbles to grab her, she yanks her backpack from his hand, then hops over the railing and DROPS OUT OF SIGHT.

Off Sims and Billings -- *what the actual fuck?* As they rush to the railing --

CUT TO BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

WOOL Ep 108 - YELLOW REVISIONS 2/24/22
CONTINUED: (3)

45.

END OF EPISODE