

WOOL

Episode #109

"The Getaway"

By

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Based on the Novel by Hugh Howey

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CAST PAGE
2ND BLUE REVISIONS 5/16/22

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

AMUNDSEN (NONSPEAKING)
KATHLEEN BILLINGS
DEPUTY HANK MURPHY
DR. PETE NICHOLS
DENISE
CAMILLE
ANTHONY
JUDICIAL AGENT #1
CHECKPOINT AGENT #2
RAIDER #2
RAIDER JEAN
DIEGO (AKA WATCHER #1)
PATRICK KENNEDY
DANNY
GEORGE WILKINS
JANE CARMODY (VOICE ONLY)

OMITTED:

~~NURSE ALICE*~~

SET PAGE
FULL CHERRY DRAFT 4/13/22

INTERIOR

JULIETTE'S APARTMENT

IT DEPARTMENT
 BERNARD'S OFFICE
 HALLWAY OUTSIDE BERNARD'S
 OFFICE

SIMS' APARTMENT
 ANTHONY'S BEDROOM
 LIVING ROOM
 MAIN BEDROOM

MECHANICAL
 WALKER'S WORKSHOP

BILLINGS' APARTMENT

NURSERY

HALLWAY OUTSIDE NURSERY

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT
 JULIETTE'S OFFICE

PATRICK KENNEDY'S APARTMENT

TRUMBULL APARTMENT
 BATHROOM

WATCHERS' ROOM

EXTERIOR

STAIRS
 UPPER LEVELS
 MIDS
 LEVEL 18

RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY
 LEVEL 23* 47
 LEVEL 17
 LEVEL 22

HALLWAY OUTSIDE JULIETTE'S APT

MAINTENANCE LEVEL LANDING

STAIRS AND BRIDGE
 LEVEL 17

JULIETTE'S APARTMENT

OMITTED:

1 EXT. STAIRS - UPPER LEVELS - EARLY MORNING 1

SIMS and BILLINGS rush to the railing, look down.

JULIETTE

Lands on a bridge twenty feet below. She hits hard, the BACKPACK flying from her hand. She lies there for a moment, winded, then gets to her feet, grabs the backpack and runs into a residential level.

SIMS AND BILLINGS

Take off down the stairs.

2 EXT. RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 23 - EARLY MORNING 2

Billings comes from around a corner. Sims looks at Billings -- well? Billings shakes his head. Sims slumps.

BILLINGS

She's still in uniform, still wearing the badge, not hard for her to get in a door.

PEOPLE are coming out of their apartments, bleary-eyed -- it's the middle of the night.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Everyone please go back inside.

People start doing as told. Billings does as much as he can to calmly help them along.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Thank you. It's alright. Everything's okay.

Sims watches Billings a moment. A thought comes to him. As the last door closes...

SIMS

Paul... How'd she get away?

Billings looks back, knowing what Sims is really asking.

BILLINGS

You think I let her go?

The two men look at each other.

BERNARD (PRE-LAP)

Why would he let her go?

3 INT. IT DEPARTMENT - BERNARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

3

BERNARD is looking at Sims. Bernard's distinctive KEY is lying on his desk.

SIMS

I don't know. I sent him home for the time being.

BERNARD

He had no reason to think she'd run after saying she wanted to go out.

The two men share a look, both complicit in the lie. Then:

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Why hasn't she been found?

SIMS

Amundsen and his team searched the level. Every apartment, every closet, under every bed--

BERNARD

Has she mastered the art of invisibility? Because that's a trick I would love to learn.

SIMS

It's possible she circled around and climbed up or down on the far side of the shaft--

BERNARD

Search those levels.

SIMS

We did. I also brought in all off-duty watchers. We have eyes on every screen.

Bernard nods, thinks...

BERNARD

Have them track where she went yesterday. Maybe that'll tell us something.

SIMS

Okay.

(beat)

I think we have to assume she somehow got off that level, maybe made it back to the stairs.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

SIMS (CONT'D)

I'm going to have Amundsen talk to anyone who might give her shelter.

Bernard nods. Sims heads for the door. They both hear a LOW INSISTENT HAPTIC VIBRATION.

Bernard's eyes cut to his desk where his DISTINCTIVE KEY vibrates. The "18" cut into the bow of the key **glows orange**.

Sims stops, turning back to catch a flash of concern on Bernard's face. Bernard covers the key with his hand and looks up to meet Sims' eyes.

BERNARD

Rob, I hope you understand what we're facing here. A week ago we sent a sheriff out to clean. Now we have a silo-wide manhunt for the new one. This is by far the greatest danger the silo has faced in 140 years.

Bernard gestures to the door. Sims nods, leaves. Bernard waits a beat, staring at his key, glowing orange. He grabs it and gets up.

4 INT. IT - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BERNARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

4

Sims comes out. AMUNDSEN is waiting.

SIMS

Talk to her friends, family, see if anyone's hiding her.

Amundsen nods. Sims pulls him aside, speaking covertly --

SIMS (CONT'D)

I'm also going to need an escort.

Off Amundsen, leaning in.

5 INT. BILLINGS' APARTMENT - DAY

5

KATHLEEN BILLINGS runs hot water through a thick cloth at the kitchen sink. With concern in her eyes, she looks to her husband sitting quietly by himself, head lowered, steam rising from a cup of GINGER TEA on the table next to him.

Billings grips his wrist, looking at his hand as if it wasn't his own. A sorrow on his face that we haven't seen before.

(CONTINUED)

KATHLEEN

Paul.

Billings doesn't respond. Kathleen wrings out the steaming cloth and drapes it on the back of her husband's neck. As soon as it touches Billings's skin, a shame crosses his face.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Honey?

Billings pulls the cloth from his neck and gently sets it on the table.

BILLINGS

I lost my grip.

KATHLEEN

It's not your fault.

BILLINGS

No, it is my fault. You ask me if I'm okay. I feel fine. Physically I feel normal, but look at this. Even now, my hands won't stop. All these medicines and herbs... At this point, I'd rather people just know I have the Syndrome than think I'm incompetent.

KATHLEEN

You're not incompetent. You worked hard to get where you are. But maybe it's time...

BILLINGS

For what?

KATHLEEN

To consider going back to Judicial. They liked you there. You did well. And it doesn't have the same requirements--

BILLINGS

I'm not going back to Judicial.

Kathleen stops a beat, hardening after his stubborn response. She takes the seat next to him.

KATHLEEN

So your plan is tell them you have the Syndrome? And hope that they look past it, ignore The Pact?

(CONTINUED)

BILLINGS

I wasn't being serious, Kat. I was just saying how I feel.

KATHLEEN

Well, good because we have a child, a *family*, and if people thinking you're incompetent is what keeps you out of the mines then--

BILLINGS

All I think about is this family. You don't have to remind me about--

KATHLEEN

Right now, you're thinking about yourself. Staring at your hands as if they belong to some criminal. Feeling bad for yourself.

BILLINGS

I'm not feeling bad for my-- Where is this coming from?

KATHLEEN

You've lied, Paul. That's the reality. Yes, you've earned the job you have, but by not telling them about your condition. So if going back to Judicial allows you to move on and still keep that secret safe, then--

BILLINGS

(erupting)

I'm more than qualified to do this job--

KATHLEEN

I'm not saying you're not! But one sheriff has been sent out to clean and the other was on her way. And neither of them had children. So when you think of your secret and your pride about what you're qualified to do, picture your daughter growing up without you. Think about that.

BILLINGS

Kat, that's not fair.

KATHLEEN

It's the truth.

(CONTINUED)

Billings takes that in, staring back at Kathleen. She looks down and the empathy returns to her face. The tremor is back. She reaches for his hands. Billings rises, steps away and take a moment to gather himself.

BILLINGS

When I was 17, there was another kid, Justin Carlson, who had the Syndrome. Most kids didn't know, but I knew. I saw him trying to hide it, the same way I did. And he knew I had it too. One day, he approached me and asked me about it, like he was trying to make a friend...

Billings takes a beat.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

I hit him so hard, I knocked one of his teeth out. I told him if he ever told anyone, or if he ever talked to me again, I'd hit him harder. That's how important it was for me to keep that secret, to keep everyone from knowing that I had some defect. That I was some person The Pact said could only have a job with no physical requirement. Because I was different.

Billings picks up the cup of hot ginger tea and pours into the sink.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

I am not limited by what others think I'm capable of.

KATHLEEN

Paul, honey--

BILLINGS

And I'm allowed to make mistakes.

Billings pulls his sheriff's department coat from the back of the chair and slips it on. He turns and pulls a hammer and a screwdriver from the drawer.

KATHLEEN

What are you doing?

BILLINGS

I'm going to catch the person I let go. I'm going to make this right.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED: (4)

5

Billings snatches open the door and heads out. Off Kathleen, worried, watching him go --

6

INT. MECHANICAL - WALKER'S WORKSHOP - SAME

6

Sheriff's Deputy HANK MURPHY is flanked by TWO JUDICIAL RAIDERS and a JUDICIAL AGENT as he knocks on Walker's door.

WALKER opens up.

WALKER

Hank.

HANK

Walker.

WALKER

This about Jules?

HANK

How'd'ya know?

Walker shrugs, not saying.

HANK (CONT'D)

I tried to tell them Mechanical runs like a fine-oiled machine because of hard-working citizens who put the safety of the silo above all else.

Walker eyes Judicial Security.

WALKER

Yet here they are.

HANK

Yep.

WALKER

Well, come on in, folks. I ain't got shit to hide.

7

INT. NURSERY - DAY

7

DENISE, 30s, is seated, crying. DR. PETE NICHOLS smiles as he rocks Denise's swaddled BABY.

(CONTINUED)

DENISE

She didn't wake up for her 5 am feeding.

PETE

Maybe she's going to start sleeping through.

DENISE

No, she-- That's not-- I'm so tired. I didn't wake up until 6, and when I realized she hadn't cried, I-- I--

PETE

Denise, it's okay--

DENISE

I said... I said to myself... if she's dead, she'll still be dead in an hour -- and I went back to sleep!

Now Denise loses it crying. Pete has to bite his lip to keep from laughing.

DENISE (CONT'D)

I'm a terrible mother.

PETE

No, Denise, you're not. You're just exhausted. Claudia's fine. See...

Pete hands the baby to Denise. Just as Denise calms down, smiling at her sleeping baby--

BAM! A JUDICIAL TEAM -- TWO RAIDERS and an AGENT -- barges into the room.

Absolute confusion on Denise's face.

PETE (CONT'D)

What are you--?!

JUDICIAL AGENT #1

Peter Nichols--

(CONTINUED)

PETE

We're in the middle--!

JUDICIAL AGENT #1

Do you know where your daughter is?

PETE

(whispering loudly)

You're going to wake the baby!

JUDICIAL AGENT #1

Do you know where your daughter--?

PETE

No! Now, please leave!

The Judicial team shares a look, unsure what to do.

SIMS (O.C.)

I think you'd better do as he says.

REVEAL Sims entering the room, calm and quiet.

SIMS (CONT'D)

If you wake the baby, this poor woman might just kill you.

The agent and raiders head out. Sims gestures to Pete -- *let's talk out there.* Pete nods and follows Sims out.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE NURSERY - DAY

Pete steps out and Sims shuts the door with a considerably soft click.

SIMS

I remember when getting our boy to sleep was the highest achievement of the day.

PETE

What do you want with my daughter?

SIMS

(beat)

Dr. Nichols, I imagine Juliette is the most important person in the world to you. But, for the sake of everyone in the silo, I need you to tell me where she might be.

(CONTINUED)

PETE

Jules *is* the most important person to me. But I don't know how she thinks or where she might go. Until this week, I hadn't seen her in twenty years. What happened?

SIMS

She said she wanted to go out. Now the whole silo is looking for her. Help me find her before some over-eager raider does.

Pete considers this, studying Sims.

PETE

If that's meant to be a warning, I don't need it. I know all about over-eager raiders.

SIMS

I guess you do.

PETE

There's a spot halfway around the Level 1 balcony where the railing is worn smooth from all the people who've gripped it tight before going over. I never imagined my wife would be one of them... but thanks to your raiders, Jules is all I have left.

(beat)

If you were in the same position I'm in, Mr. Sims, would you help the people hunting your child?

SIMS

I would. Because there is no one person more important than the ten thousand, and the many thousands to come.

PETE

I can't help you.

CAMILLE (40's), with her SON in tow, walks down the Level 17 alleyway, moving at a deliberate clip. We may recognize the boy from 103. His name is ANTHONY. Any looks Camille shares with NEIGHBORS are charged, everyone worried, trying to get home.

(CONTINUED)

ANTHONY

But why did they close school?

CAMILLE

It's just a special day, honey. I don't have to go to work either. It'll just be you and me. Grilled cheese for lunch.

ANTHONY

Is Daddy coming home?

CAMILLE

Daddy is going to be very busy today.

(CONTINUED)

ANTHONY
(disappointed)
Oh.
(beat)
I made something for him.

CAMILLE
Oh, yeah? What?

Anthony digs something out from his backpack. He hands his mother a metal plaque with the name, 'Robert Sims' carved into it. She smiles.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
That's lovely. But where's mine?
You just make one for your Dad and
not your Mom?

ANTHONY
(eyeroll)
I made you one, too, Mom.

Anthony reaches in his backpack again.

RAIDER #2 (O.S.)
Mrs. Sims!

Camille turns to see two large out of breath JUDICIAL RAIDERS coming down the hall towards her.

CAMILLE
Yes?

RAIDER #2
Your husband sent us to escort you
both home from school.

CAMILLE
(smiles)
Well, you're a little late. Our
door is right here.

Camille points ten feet to her apartment. The Raider looks to his partner, then back to Camille.

RAIDER #2
Apologies, ma'am. Can we at least
make sure you get in okay?

CAMILLE
Alright.

She gives a little laugh, walks on, and pulls out her key. She unlocks the apartment and Anthony pushes the door open.

(CONTINUED)

He starts to make his way in, but Camille quickly puts a hand on his shoulder, pulling him back. She turns to the raiders.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

Okay. We're in.

RAIDER #2

You mind if we check inside?

CAMILLE

You're not setting foot inside my home. But you can tell my husband you did your job.

RAIDER #2

Ma'am--

CAMILLE

I was a raider for twelve years before I moved over to IT. I can take care of myself.

RAIDER #2

Yes, ma'am. But we'd really--

CAMILLE

(sotto)

You two drew a lot of attention running up, yelling my name. Do you think my husband would like that?

RAIDER #2

No, ma'am.

The raiders take the hint, turn, leave. Quietly --

CAMILLE

(to Anthony)

Let mommy go first.

Camille leads the way in, sinking one hand into the BAG cross-strapped across her chest.

Camille enters into an apartment, slightly bigger than a normal apartment for a family of three. She listens for movement with Anthony glued to her left hip. She sees something: **through the open door into the main bedroom she spies a glint of broken glass on the floor.**

She takes Anthony's hand and heads straight to his bedroom.

11 INT. SIMS' APARTMENT - ANTHONY'S BEDROOM - DAY 11

Camille looks around and sees nothing.

ANTHONY
Everything okay, Mommy?

CAMILLE
Yeah, baby. Everything's fine. Stay
in here and get your homework out.
I'll make you a snack. Okay?

ANTHONY
Yeah.

CAMILLE
Excuse me?

ANTHONY
(correcting himself)
Yes, Mommy.

Anthony does as he's told and starts unzipping his backpack. Camille turns, pulls her hand from her bag, revealing a HANDGUN as she steps back into--

12 INT. SIMS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - THAT MOMENT 12

Camille goes to the darkened MAIN BEDROOM.

She steps to edge of the bedroom, eyes adjusting to see the BROKEN GLASS on the floor. She sees the AIR QUALITY MONITOR has been smashed. She raises the gun and steps into --

13 INT. SIMS' APARTMENT - MAIN BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 13

Camille's eyes train on something on the bedside table. She walks closer. She leans toward the object.

Behind her the doors of the bedroom closet open as she sees that the object is... a HARD DRIVE.

CAMILLE
What the heck is--?

She goes still when she feels a KNIFE at her neck.

Juliette stands behind her, the blade from her multi-tool pressed to Camille's jugular. She speaks quietly and clearly.

(CONTINUED)

13

JULIETTE
I'm not here to hurt you, but I
will if I have to.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

14

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - DAY

14

Camille peers into her son's bedroom where Anthony sits, worried, on the edge of his bed. In his little hands, he clutches the METAL PLAQUE with "MOMMY" crudely etched into it.

CAMILLE
Just stay in here okay? No matter
what happens, you stay in here
until I say otherwise.

ANTHONY
Yes, ma'am.

Anthony extends his arm, offering the plaque to his mother. Camille forces a smile to her lips, but doesn't move an inch.

CAMILLE
Remember what Daddy told you the
night the lights went out. As long
as either of us are here, you're
gonna be alright.

Anthony nods as Camille closes the door to his bedroom. All of that motherly sweetness transforms to a contained rage as she turns to face--

Juliette pointing the gun directly at her chest.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
You know how to use that?

JULIETTE
Not really. But I figure I'm so
close, it won't matter.

CAMILLE
There's only one shot in there.

JULIETTE
How many will I need?
(beat)
I'm not here to hurt you--

(CONTINUED)

CAMILLE

You said that.

JULIETTE

I'm saying it again.

Juliette grabs a set of handcuffs from her pocket. Camille eyes them, recognizing the JUDICIAL INSIGNIA.

CAMILLE

Those mine?

JULIETTE

Your husband took mine.

Juliette tosses the handcuffs to Camille.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Cuff yourself to the rail in the bathroom.

CAMILLE

No.

Juliette looks at her -- *really?*

JULIETTE

Look, me firing this gun in here, whether I hit you or not, is enough to give your son nightmares for the rest of his life. You want that?

CAMILLE

I'm not going any place I can't see both you and the door to my son's bedroom.

JULIETTE

The kitchen.

Juliette gestures to the kitchen. Camille makes her way over slowly and handcuffs her wrist to a pipe.

Juliette slides the knife block to the other side of the counter, then empties the drawer closest to Camille. She pulls out a blue-handled HAMMER and other various tools, setting them out of Camille's reach.

CAMILLE

Really?

JULIETTE

I've done more with less and from
the sounds of it I'm guessing you
could, too.

Juliette scoops up the hard drive from the kitchen table and
walks it over to the computer on the other side of the room.
She reaches behind the back and turns it on.

CAMILLE

What are you doing?

Juliette ignores her and plugs in the drive. Camille cranes
her head around in an attempt to see the computer.

Juliette leans in. On the screen, the words LOADING DRIVE
appear. A progressive horizontal bar starts at 0% and climbs.
Slowly.

INT./EXT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

JUDICIAL AGENTS are tossing Juliette's apartment. One of them
takes the camera Juliette pulled out from behind the busted
mirror and puts it in a black bag.

RAIDER JEAN (O.C.)

Deputy, you can't come in here!

Billings is trying to get in, blocked by RAIDER JEAN, a young
woman.

RAIDER JEAN (CONT'D)

The Judge said only Judicial
investigators are allowed inside.

BILLINGS

As acting sheriff I have the
responsibility to conduct an
investigation into anyone who
requests to go outside.

Raider Jean grows uncomfortable at the mention of this.
Billings clocks her reaction.

RAIDER JEAN

I have orders to arrest anyone who
tries to get past me.

Raider Jean signals to Billings to step out into the hallway.
She drops her voice.

RAIDER JEAN (CONT'D)

Sir, I don't know if you remember me, but I took your class on The Pact last year...?

BILLINGS

(coming to him)

Jean...?

RAIDER JEAN

Robinson. Look, if it was up to me, I'd let you in, but I can't. As you know, I don't have a choice. I have to do what they say.

BILLINGS

(nods, then:)

Can you tell me if she left a note?

She looks back into the apartment, sees the agents are now tossing the bedroom. She gets close to Billings, whispers.

RAIDER JEAN

(then, sotto:)

No note. And this place was a mess.

Billings takes a look at the busted mirror -- *that's weird*. As he leans in, Raider Jean puts a hand on his shoulder to stop him.

BILLINGS

I was thinking if I found out *why* she said she wanted to go out, maybe I could figure out where she is.

RAIDER JEAN

(darkens)

I don't know why. But you should go, sir.

Off Billings, nodding as he steps away.

Juliette, seated at the computer. On the screen, the horizontal bar is at "70%".

Across the room, in the kitchen nook behind Juliette, Camille gives a quick glance to the knives and hammer that Juliette pushed away.

CAMILLE

So who was it gave you nightmares?

Juliette doesn't answer. Camille presses on.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

That's not something you say if you don't have them yourself.

JULIETTE

(after a moment)

I heard you say you were a raider... When I was a girl, someone like you broke down our door, and destroyed our apartment and my family. That's Judicial. That's who you worked for. Who your husband works for.

CAMILLE

My husband works for the good of the silo.

JULIETTE

You believe in the good of the silo?

CAMILLE

I do.

JULIETTE

Yet you don't trust a couple of raiders enough to let them inside your home... where your son sleeps.

Camille bristles at Juliette's observation.

JULIETTE (CONT'D)

Even though your husband sent them.

CAMILLE

My husband's not in control of everything that happens in the silo. And he's certainly not responsible for something that happened to you when you were a child.

JULIETTE

You have no idea what he's responsible for.

(CONTINUED)

16

CAMILLE

And what do you think is going to happen when he finds out where you are right now?

A17 INT. SIMS' APARTMENT - ANTHONY'S BEDROOM - SAME A17

We are in Anthony's POV, peeking out from his door, which he's cracked open just enough to see out into the apartment. We REVERSE to see his face and off his unease--

17 INT. IT DEPARTMENT - BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY 17

Bernard is standing in front of the back wall of his office. Just standing there. Lost in thought. He sets his key down on his desk, goes over to his liquor cabinet, grabs a bottle and goes back to his desk. He pours himself a big drink. Looks at it. Lifts it to his lips. *Fuck*. He pours it back into bottle.

He looks at his key. It's silent. Dark. Knock at the door.

BERNARD

Come in.

Sims enters, shuts the door.

SIMS

I spoke to her father. Our down deep team checked out her friends in Mechanical -- none of them have her.

BERNARD

You send agents anywhere else?

Sims hesitates half a beat, shakes his head.

SIMS

Just those places for now.
(changes subject)
The watchers tracked where Nichols went yesterday. Most of it normal. Until she went to the Dispatch on Ten, hired a porter to deliver a message.

BERNARD

Sheriff's Department has its own porters.

(CONTINUED)

SIMS

I know. I sent an agent up to check
it out. The message was delivered
to someone in the cafeteria.

BERNARD

A cafeteria worker?

SIMS

No. Someone who was just sitting there. Lukas Kyle... Works in IT.

Bernard is surprised and alarmed by that.

SIMS (CONT'D)

We don't know what the message said, but we do know what Mr. Kyle did after he got it.

(beat)

He went to Nichols' apartment.

EXT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Raider Jean and the other members of the Judicial search team come out. Raider Jean tapes a sign to the door: "CRIME SCENE. DO NOT ENTER. BY ORDER OF JUDGE MEADOWS."

They all head off.

REVEAL Billings, watching from around the corner. He walks up to Juliette's door, pulling out the hammer and the screwdriver.

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dark apartment. BAM! BAM! BAM! The sound of a screwdriver being hammered into a lock.

Quiet, then -- POP!

The door swing opens to Billings, silhouetted in Juliette's doorway, hammer and screwdriver in hand.

He turns on the light, closes the door behind him and with one swing of the hammer, wedges the screwdriver into the door's seam to keep it shut.

Billings sets down the hammer and steps down into Juliette's apartment. He looks into the space once shielded by the mirror. The glass that once littered the floor is now gone with one exception --

Billings catches a glint of light shining near the bottom of a chair. He gets to his knees, reaches under the chair, pulling out a 2" MIRROR SHARD that escaped the sweepers.

He raises it up, examining it. From the shiny side, it's just a shard of mirror. But when he turns it over, and holds it up to the light, **he can see through it.**

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Billings frowns, sets the shard on the counter. Every cabinet is already open and emptied. He turns back to the room and notices the air vent no longer has a grate on it.

He steps over, boosts himself up and looks into the vent.

Nothing.

Billings looks to the bedroom. Even the bed sheets have been removed.

20

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - DAY

20

On the computer, the progress bar hits 100%. The hard drive ICON appears on the desktop. Juliette clicks on it. Nothing happens. She clicks again, feverishly.

JULIETTE

Is this computer SysOp authorized?

CAMILLE

I have no idea.

Just when Juliette is about to give up, the hard drive whirs.

Up comes the SAME CURSOR PROMPT George and Allison looked at in 101, Sc. 35.

Juliette doesn't know what to do next. She reaches in her bag and pulls out George's and Allison's PRINTED PAGES.

Juliette scans them and sees LIBRARY circled. She types that, hits ENTER. The screen is flooded with a long library of file names.

Juliette doesn't know where to begin.

Behind her, Camille's free hand dips into her pocket and retrieves her door key latched to a THIN RING. She slides the single key off the metal ring. She pockets the key, then gets to work trying to straighten out the ring.

21

OMITTED

21

22

OMITTED

22

23

OMITTED

23

24 OMITTED 24

25 INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY 25

Billings checks the kitchen cupboards one more time. Still empty. Deflated, he steps to the front door, ready to leave when he recalls --

FLASHBACK TO:

26 INT. TRUMBULL'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT 26

FROM 106: Billings pulls the PEZ Dispenser from the cabinet behind the bathroom mirror. The light from his flashlight illuminates the odd relic in his hand.

BACK TO:

27 INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY 27

Billings heads to Juliette's bathroom and opens the mirrored cabinet. It's completely bare. He closes it, seeing only his reflection. He looks at himself a second, standing there in his deputy uniform when he notices an indent in the corner of the mirror's metal frame.

He cranes his head to the side of the mirror, examining it. He wraps his hands around either side of the cabinet and slides it a couple inches up on the wall, freeing it from its mount. He pulls the cabinet away and sees only the wall.

Billings looks down and taped to the back of the cabinet is a thin object wrapped in wax cloth. He sets down the cabinet, and opens the leather to reveal--

THE TRAVEL BOOK (from 106) --

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

Off Billing's widening eyes --

28 INT. IT DEPARTMENT - BERNARD'S OFFICE - DAY 28

LUKAS sits across from Bernard watching him pour two glasses of liquor from a large carafe.

BERNARD

Would you consider yourself a
curious person, Mr. Kyle?

(CONTINUED)

LUKAS

No. I mean, not more than anyone else, sir.

BERNARD

But, I understand you like to go up to the cafeteria at night and chart the lights in the sky. That true?

Lukas nods, nervously. Bernard hands him a glass and takes a sip of his own.

LUKAS

Just a hobby. To pass the time. I'd say I'm more analytical than curious. That's why I like working here in IT. Here I--

BERNARD

Any idea what they are, the lights?

LUKAS

No, sir.

BERNARD

Any guesses?

Lukas waits half a beat, then shakes his head.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

What about Sheriff Nichols? She have any idea what the lights are?

Lukas opens his mouth to answer, confused by the new line of questioning.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Lukas, yesterday, when the sheriff sent you a message by porter, you went directly to her apartment, where you had a conversation that was hard to hear over the water she left running.

Lukas reacts, uneasy, realizing how much Bernard knows.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Then, Nichols broke her mirror and destroyed the air quality monitor behind it. A criminal offense. On top of that, she showed you a hard drive, a restricted one, and what did you do?

(CONTINUED)

LUKAS

I-- Nothing. I didn't do anything.

BERNARD

Exactly. The sheriff showed you a restricted, red-level relic and you told no one. A Judicial security team even came to her apartment, giving you an opportunity to alert them, but you slinked away.

LUKAS

I didn't know it was a red-level--

BERNARD

As an 'analytical' person, what do you think should be the consequences for that inaction?

LUKAS

I...

BERNARD

Come on. You're a smart man, otherwise you wouldn't be in IT. I mean, before today, while I wouldn't have known your face, I'm certainly familiar with your performance numbers. They're quite high. So...

Bernard shrugs, "any ideas?" Lukas doesn't answer.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

How about the scavenge room? The mines? Considering the scope of your betrayal, maybe... a cleaning would be more appropriate.

LUKAS

Mr. Holland--

BERNARD

With ten thousand of your fellow citizens depending on your judgement, you turned a blind eye. Why? Because of a crush? I'm not sure I see another way out for you.

Lukas's mind scrambles in search of any excuse that might save his life.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Unless...

(CONTINUED)

Lukas looks up.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
...you help us find her.

LUKAS
Sir, I have no idea where she is.

BERNARD
What did she want from you?

LUKAS
Just help with the hard drive.

Bernard just stares, waits.

LUKAS (CONT'D)
But I didn't help her. I wouldn't.

BERNARD
Describe it to me.

LUKAS
Uh... old...

BERNARD
(impatient)
What else?

LUKAS
Beat up.

BERNARD
Was there a serial number?

LUKAS
I didn't look at it that closely--

BERNARD
Anything distinctive about it?

LUKAS
Uh...
(remembers)
There was a number on it. Not a
serial number. Just... 18.

Bernard flinches like someone just said they saw the devil.

INT. IT - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BERNARD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 29

Bernard whips open the door. Sims and Amundsen turn to see
him gripping Lukas by the arm.

(CONTINUED)

BERNARD
(to Amundsen)
Put him somewhere. Don't let him
talk to anyone.

Amundsen snatches up Lukas and off they go. Sims, reading
Bernard's ashen face --

SIMS
What is it?

BERNARD
Come with me.

30 INT. SIMS APARTMENT - DAY 30

Juliette clicks on file after file. Diagrams. Layouts.
Blueprints. Memos. All meaningless to her.

Camille continues to work on the cuffs.

31 INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - SAME 31

Bernard and Sims hurry in.

BERNARD
I need a system-wide scan for a
hard drive, serial number 18.

DIEGO
Sir, serial numbers have nine
digits--

BERNARD
This has two. A 1, followed by an
8. Otherwise known as 18.

Diego blanches, gets to work.

32 INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY 32

Billings is sitting, going through the travel book,
overwhelmed by what he sees.

33 INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - SAME 33

Sims and Bernard, sitting off by themselves, waiting, in
silence. Sims watches Bernard shut his eyes, rub his temples.

SIMS

You okay?

Bernard opens his eyes, almost laughs. He's far from okay.
After a moment...

BERNARD

I've been very negligent about
appointing a shadow.

(beat)

I know you think it should be you,
Robert.

Sims looks at Bernard.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

But you had Amundsen send agents to
accompany your wife when she walked
your son home from school.

Sims doesn't respond, clenches his jaw.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Don't blame Amundsen. He may report
to you but he works for me.

(beat)

We are faced with extinction. And
you chose to protect your family.
Which is entirely understandable.

(beat)

But I wonder if making you my
shadow would be fair to you, your
son, your wife. Or the silo.

Sims doesn't know what to say.

DIEGO (O.C.)

Got it.

Bernard and Sims step over.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

That drive is connected to a
computer in an apartment on Level
17.

SIMS

17?

DIEGO

Yes, sir. Apartment...

Diego taps a command into the keyboard.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO (CONT'D)
...one-fourteen.

BERNARD
You gotta be kidding me --

Bernard turns to look at Sims, but he's already gone.

EXT. MAINTENANCE LEVEL LANDING - DAY

Sims sprints down the landing towards the bridge, shoving past a PASSERBY as he screams into the radio --

SIMS
Clear the stairs all the way up to
seventeen! Get every available
raider on the levels above and
below!

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - DAY

Juliette is overwhelmed by all the files.

She goes back to the file directory and scrolls. She spots a file labelled "START HERE." She clicks on it.

Camille wedges the now straightened metal ring into the handcuff lock and with a click and a turn of the wrist, very quietly removes the handcuffs.

EXT. STAIRS - LEVEL 18 - SAME

Sims is hauling ass up the stairs, passing TWO RAIDERS.

SIMS
With me!

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - SAME

CLOSE ON THE COMPUTER: Up comes an image of George.

Jules is flooded with emotion. Which turns to amazement as the image **moves** and George's **voice** comes out of the computer speaker.

GEORGE
Hey, Jules. Pretty crazy, right?
This is a video. At least that's
what they called it in the before
times. I made it using an old
camera I found. It was on its last
legs, but I got it working.
(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'm leaving it for you in the
relics box. Our box.

George's head drops and a sad smile crosses his face.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Hopefully you're watching this and
I'm right next to you watching your
reaction. But if not, and you're
watching this without me, first off
that means you've found all the
clues I left...

He holds up the PEZ DISPENSER and the SPOOL of fishing line.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

But if you're alone that also means
Judicial found out I have the hard
drive and things haven't gone the
way I wanted.

Camille, blue-handled hammer in hand, is edging forward
behind Juliette, who is so engrossed in what she's seeing she
doesn't sense Camille's approach.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Please know that I never wanted to
put you in danger, but Jules
there's stuff on this drive people
really need to see. The truth.

CAMILLE

Stop.

Juliette turns and sees Camille, hammer raised. She glances
at the gun.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

STOP!

Juliette freezes.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

The second you connected that drive
they knew where you were. You can
either run, right now, or keep
watching and die.

Off Juliette--

EXT. STAIRS AND BRIDGE - LEVEL 17 - SAME

Sims sprints up the stairs, more determined than when he
began the climb. Amundsen and a team of FOUR RAIDERS wait for
him on the bridge with a battering ram.

INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - SAME

Bernard and half the watchers are watching the feeds from
inside the Sims' apartment -- all black screens.

39

CONTINUED:

39

DIEGO

Shit. All the alleyway cameras are going dark, too.

Bernard shifts his gaze to the cameras in the Level 17 alleyways as one by one, they go dark.

On one of the monitors, a HAMMER swings into view and crashes into the lens. Off the now dark monitor --

40

EXT. RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 17 - SAME

40

Raiders are running, Sims leading.

41

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - SAME

41

Camille wraps her arms around her son, holding him tight. Rocking him with tears in her eyes.

42

EXT. RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 17 - DAY

42

The raiders reach the door. The ram team readies the battering ram.

SIMS

Wait!

Sims notices the door is already partially open. He moves to the front of the group, giving them a sign to stay back, then enters.

43

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

43

Sims comes in to find Camille hugging their son. He runs to them and throws his arms around them, kissing them.

SIMS

Are you okay? Anthony?

They struggle to find their words while behind them, the computer sits with a SINGLE CURSOR pulsing on an otherwise dark screen. On the desk there is no hard drive, just Camille's single shot handgun, and in the apartment, no Juliette to be found.

44

INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - SAME

44

Bernard scans the camera feeds from 17, many of them dark.

(CONTINUED)

BERNARD

How in the fuck does she keep
getting away?

CUT TO:

EXT. STAIRS - MIDS - DAY

DANNY, late 20s, androgynous, headed up, approaches a
CHECKPOINT.

CHECKPOINT AGENT #2

The Shelter-in-place order remains
in effect.

DANNY

I'm IT.

Danny flashes a BEAT-UP ID CARD with a photo just serviceable
enough to pass muster.

CHECKPOINT AGENT #2

How is IT travel essential today?

DANNY

It isn't. To me. But it is to my
boss.

The agent hesitates a beat, then waves him through. Danny
continues up.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL ALLEYWAY - LEVEL 22 - DAY

Danny walks down a quiet alleyway. He goes to a door. Knocks.
The door opens to reveal PATRICK KENNEDY (the
painter/criminal whose life Juliette saved in 105).

DANNY

This better be important, Patrick.
I had to lie my way past a bunch of
fucking checkpoints--

KENNEDY

You think I'd spend ten credits on
a message if it wasn't important?

Kennedy lets Danny into--

A47 INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A47

Kennedy shuts the door behind Danny. A blanket covers Kennedy's mirror.

DANNY

I had to promise my asshole boss
I'd work weekends for--
(sees something)
Patrick, why is the sheriff here?

Juliette steps out of the kitchen.

KENNEDY

Pretty sure she's the ex-sheriff
now--

DANNY

Better question: why am I here?

JULIETTE

You're part of a ring that hacks
the silo's security network and
fences stolen goods from the
marketplace.

Danny looks at Kennedy.

DANNY

You traitorous fuck!

KENNEDY

Hey, I said you're the best.

DANNY

Why are you helping a cop?

JULIETTE

I saved his life.

KENNEDY

She likes to think that's why. But
really?
(points)
I'm doing it for that.

He's pointing at Juliette's watch.

JULIETTE

I have a job for you--

DANNY

You have another watch?

(CONTINUED)

JULIETTE

No--

DANNY

Then I'm not interested.

KENNEDY

Yeah, you are.

Juliette pulls the HARD DRIVE from her bag. Danny's eyes widen.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

It's pre-rebellion.

Danny takes the drive in his hands, something familiar about it. He turns it over, sees the "18", and his face goes pale.

DANNY

Oh shit... George Wilkins.

47

INT. JULIETTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

47

Paul Billings wipes tears from his eyes. Sitting alone on Juliette's bare mattress, he slowly closes the travel book. His mind is overwhelmed.

Once again, his hands begin to tremble, even more than before.

Billings stands with the book in hand and races toward the front door. Before he gets to it, Billings stops, thinking, looking at the contraband in his hand.

BILLINGS

Turn it in, they'll know you've seen it.

Billings racks his brain for a solution, his breathing accelerates. Panicking.

BILLINGS (CONT'D)

Put it back, someone else sees it.

Billings gets an idea. He marches over to kitchen, turns the oven temperature dial all the way up, and swings open the oven door. He's about to throw it in when he stops-- considering something.

Billings fans open the book, tears out a SINGLE PAGE, folding it into a small tight square, and tosses the rest of the book into the oven.

(CONTINUED)

47

CONTINUED:

47

He closes the oven door and heads out, retrieving his screwdriver as he goes. Off the oven as the book goes up in flames.

48

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - SAME

48

Danny looks the drive over.

JULIETTE

There's a file I need to finish looking at.

DANNY

Why do you need me for that?

JULIETTE

It needs a computer with SysOp clearance.

(nods at Kennedy)

I'm betting they wouldn't give one to a criminal.

KENNEDY

Wow.

DANNY

Not easy, but I can get around that.

JULIETTE

And, they're looking for that drive. The second we plug it in, they'll come running.

DANNY

That's a little harder, but doable. By me at least.

Danny digs into his bag and pulls out a makeshift SATA drive connector with a mess of colored cables that feed into a single adapter. Using it, he links Kennedy's computer to George's drive, sits down and starts working.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I can make them think it's coming from somewhere else in the silo. Anywhere you want to send a team of raiders? An old boyfriend? A boss?

KENNEDY

How about that asshole on 98?

DANNY

The one who turned you in on the counterfeits? Done.

(CONTINUED)

Danny hits enter, then connects the hard drive to Kennedy's computer. He looks at the printed pages.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I spent years trying to crack this drive, before I sold it to Regina. But it was just collecting dust by the time she offered me a trade. Then she gave it to George.
(re: notes)
Holston's wife did these?

JULIETTE

Yeah.

DANNY

Data recovery. No wonder she went out to clean. She got around the directory problem. George couldn't crack it.

Danny types "LIBRARY," slaps "ENTER." Computer light flashes in his eyes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Wow.

Kennedy moves up to see the screen is filled with file names.

DANNY (CONT'D)

There's, like, thousands of files here. How am I even supposed to know where to start?

Juliette scrolls, then points at the screen, at the file labelled: **START HERE.**

JULIETTE

How about there.

DANNY

Huh. Okay. That's actually very helpful.

Danny clicks on it and up comes an image of GEORGE.

Danny and Kennedy are stunned as the image **moves** and George's **voice** comes out of the computer speaker.

GEORGE

Hey, Jules. Pretty crazy, right?
This is a video.

(CONTINUED)

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35A.

48

48

KENNEDY
What the actual fuck?

49

INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - DAY

49

Diego is keystroking away, stops.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

Got it.

Bernard steps up.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

It's on 98.

BERNARD

She was on 17. How the fuck did she
get to 98?

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

ON THE COMPUTER: George holds up the hard drive, connected by
a cable to his computer.

GEORGE

Since I'm being honest, you should
know that I transferred to
Mechanical looking to find someone
to use as a guide down here.
Someone I could use for
information. It didn't take long
for me to realize the know-it-all
down here was you.

(beat)

So I targeted you. My plan was to
use you for all the knowledge you
could provide, have you help me
find that door then leave you
behind. But then something
happened... Now, I know you hate
this sappy shit, but I fell in
love.

George gets overcome with emotion. As does Juliette. George
has to stop himself.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

With you.

Kennedy nudges Danny -- *let's leave her alone*. Danny doesn't
take the hint. Kennedy pulls him away.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Anyway. The night of Cooper's
shadow party I wanted to tell you
that I found the door I was looking
for. It's huge. Maybe fifteen feet
high. Metal. I couldn't get
through. Maybe you can.

(MORE)

50

CONTINUED:

50

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'm guessing you're wondering what I did about the water. I took down a couple empty plastic barrels, roped 'em together, and splashed around until my flashlight found the tunnel. The door is there. You have to find it.

51

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - SAME

51

Billings enters Juliette's office. He closes and locks the door, then takes the seat behind the desk. He takes a deep breath and seeing Juliette's copy of The Pact on the desktop, he picks it up and slides it into a drawer.

With steady hands, Billings reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out the square page he tore from the travel book. Off his face as he slowly unfolds the page--

52

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

52

Juliette watches George. Kennedy and Danny are in the kitchen.

GEORGE

I'm recording this message in case I don't make it. But, people need to know the reason why Allison Becker went out to clean. You remember what she said when she asked to go out? Open the file labeled "Jane Carmody Cleaning." You'll see why.

53

INT. SIMS APARTMENT - DAY

53

Sims is with Camille.

*

SIMS

I wish I'd gotten here sooner.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILLE
It's a good thing you didn't.
(off his surprise)
I let her go, Rob.

SIMS
You what? How could you do that? *

CAMILLE
Just listen-- *

SIMS
To what? We've been after her all
day. You had her right here and you
let her go? *

CAMILLE
I knew you were coming with a bunch
of raiders with their fingers on
triggers-- *

SIMS
I gave them orders not to fire. *

CAMILLE
I've been given those orders. I
know what can happen. *
(beat) *
She had my gun. If she fired, they *
would've fired. *

Sims is about to argue that point, but realizes he can't.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
We have one goal. One ambition. And
we will not lose sight of that.

Sims nods, but slumps.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
What?

SIMS
Bernard.

Camille waits.

SIMS (CONT'D)
He found out I had an escort bring
you and Anthony home. Now he's
wondering if I'm the wrong person
to shadow him.

(CONTINUED)

Camille is deeply disturbed by this news, but does everything she can to reign in her emotions.

CAMILLE

Tell me exactly what he said, Rob.

SIMS

I can't get into it now. I have to get back.

ANTHONY (O.C.)

Dad--

Anthony stands in the doorway to his room.

CAMILLE

Anthony, honey, I told you to stay in your room.

Anthony runs to Sims. Sims kneels, hugs his son.

SIMS

Everything's okay now, son. I promise. Hey. Daddy's not gonna let anything happen to you.

*
*
*

CAMILLE

You want your father to protect us, don't you?

(pointed, to Sims)

So do I.

(back to Anthony)

We have to let him go so he can do that.

Anthony finally lets go of Sims.

ANTHONY

Are you going to send that lady out to clean?

SIMS

We'll see.

ANTHONY

I hope you do. I don't ever want her to ever come back.

Off Sims and Camille, sharing a look.

George jumps up, the camera moves.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE

I gotta hide this drive, then head
back up.

His face gets closer to frame. His eyes peer through as
though fixed on Juliette

GEORGE (CONT'D)

One last thing before I go... I'm
so happy I got to be the lucky
bastard in this fucked-up place who
got to be with you. So if I wasn't
clear enough earlier: I love you,
Juliette Nichols.

George smiles, then he reaches toward the camera and the
video ends.

Juliette holds it together, smiling even. Then starts to lose
it completely. For a moment. A glance over her shoulder
reminds her she has company. She breathes deep, wipes her
eyes, looks at the list of files.

55 INT. WATCHERS' ROOM - DAY

55

Sims enters. All eyes on him.

BERNARD

How's Camille? How's your boy?

SIMS

Scared, both of them. I heard the
drive popped up down on 98...?

BERNARD

It's not there. She's got someone
bouncing the address. They're good.
But I'm better. We will find it.
And we will get her.

Sims nods, hands gripping the railing.

56 INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

56

Juliette goes through the list of files until she comes to
one labeled: Jane Carmody Cleaning Sept 13 Silo Year 97.

She clicks on it.

CLOSE ON HER EYES: Going wide with disbelief and
astonishment, reflecting blue/green light.

JULIETTE

(for Kennedy and Danny)
You gotta see this.

(CONTINUED)

Kennedy and Danny walk over, take a look, eyes going wide.

ON THE SCREEN: It's video of what someone named Jane Carmody saw a long time ago when she went out to clean.

From Jane's inside-the-helmet POV, it's just as Holston saw -- as Allison must've seen: a beautiful world outside the silo. Blue sky, clouds, a flock of birds. Leaves on the tree. No bodies on the hill, just rocks and shrubs. We hear JANE'S breathing, then her voice.

JANE CARMODY (O.C.)

Oh, my. It's so... it's so beautiful! Can anyone hear me? The display in the cafeteria... People have to know... They have to see...

CLOSE ON JULIETTE, astounded.

JULIETTE

The display is a lie.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE