

Timeless 3x05 - "THE LOST COLONY OF ROANOKE"

TIMELESS

"THE LOST COLONY OF ROANOKE"

Episode 3x05

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FADE IN.

FLYNN (V/O)

Previously on TIMELESS...

2x04 with Lucy, Rufus, and Flynn in Salem, including Flynn saving Lucy's life. 3x01 with Future Lucy warning that the time stream is collapsing. 3x03 with Emma forcibly recruiting Stanley to Rittenhouse. 3x04 with Flynn and Temple's meeting in D.C. and Temple taunting Flynn about not knowing who Lucy is, Denise asking Flynn if he met Temple and Flynn denying it, Emma informing Jessica to tell her where the bunker is or she'll kill her, and the end with Flynn politely but firmly shutting Lucy out...

OPEN ON:

INT. BUNKER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

It is dark and quiet as Lucy walks along the hall. She sees a light in the kitchen, enters. Flynn is sitting at the table alone, staring at nothing. He looks up as she comes in.

LUCY

(tentatively)

Flynn...?

FLYNN

Have you lied to me?

LUCY

What?

FLYNN

All this. The journal, everything, the whole time. You've lied to me, Lucy, haven't you? You've used me. You never told me who you really are. I trusted you. Forgave you everything. But I shouldn't have.

LUCY

What? No. No! I don't even know how the journal - you know I don't -

He gets to his feet. Towering over her. Dark and angry.

FLYNN

I TRUSTED YOU!

LUCY

(gasping)

I didn't - please, I didn't -

FLYNN

And you're one of them!

LUCY

Please - no -

SLAM CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER BEDROOM - MORNING

Sharp close-up on Lucy's shaken face as she awakens. It wasn't real. It was just a nightmare. She breathes hard, rubbing both hands over her eyes.

She looks over at the other bed, but Jiya is already up and gone. Lucy finally sits up, pulls on her robe.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER KITCHEN - MORNING

Lucy emerges cautiously, still rattled, to see Flynn and Rufus sitting at the table together, eating breakfast.

RUFUS

- and anyway, Alan Rickman is this totally done android, and they make fun of Shatner's ego like, constantly, and spend this whole scene complaining about bad writing in sci-fi movies. It's great.

FLYNN

Don't you watch any ordinary human movies, Rufus?

RUFUS

Okay, what did you like as a kid? In Soviet Russia, movies watch you?!

Flynn is about to answer, when they both look up at Lucy's entrance and nod to her. Everything as normal. She waves nervously and moves to get something to eat.

Jiya enters, already dressed, looking like she's had a long night. Holding some bits from the Lifeboat.

JIYA

(awkwardly)

Hey, uh, Rufus, do you want to check these over? I've noticed we've been coming in a little fiddly from return jumps. Like we get back here almost exactly, but not quite. There's some kind of slippage.

RUFUS

Where's Connor?

JIYA

He and Denise went to start getting our new safe house set up. We're supposed to start moving out as soon as we can, in stages.

Rufus hesitates. They glance at each other, then away.

RUFUS

Fine, let me go take a shower. Might jump-start my brain. I'll look at them when I'm done.

He gets up, puts his bowl in the sink, and leaves. Jiya looks after him with a despairing expression.

JIYA

He's still barely talking.

FLYNN

Doesn't seem that way to me. Won't shut up about obscure B-movies.

JIYA

He seems to be fine talking to you, yes. No offense, but... you?

LUCY

(quickly)

Flynn's actually a really good listener.

FLYNN

(to Jiya)

Maybe it's because I'm the only one who treats him like he won't suddenly drop dead or turn radioactive. You're fretting over him too much.

JIYA

(defensively)

I'm worried about him.

FLYNN

Trust me, if you want to take over on watching these ridiculous movies with him, I'd be happy to let you.

JIYA

I've seen all of them.

FLYNN

You probably have. You're both nerds.

He smiles at her crookedly, to take some of the sting out of it, and Jiya smiles faintly back.

JIYA

Thank you. For what you're doing for him. Since he won't let me.

FLYNN

(gruffly)

It's fine.

JIYA

I still need him to look at these, though. It's not a major deviation, but it's consistent, and it's cumulative through our jumps. I don't know if it started when we modified the Lifeboat, or - or what, but -

FLYNN

Back when our... friends came to visit, you -

(he glances at Lucy)

- well, future you, you said that we had to rescue Rufus right away, that we didn't have time to wait. Because the timestream was collapsing.

JIYA

What?

FLYNN

You two don't remember it, because you were in the present the whole time, so when they technically never came, you forgot.

JIYA

We need to find a way of tracking this. We can't keep forgetting major things like that. Rittenhouse has to have some way of doing it, of cataloguing the changes they make to history. And - was it Rufus? Rufus was the person who could fix it, and that's why we needed to save him?

FLYNN

As far as I understood, yes.

JIYA

In D.C., did you work out anything about this? What Rittenhouse is doing now, what this Temple guy is up to?

FLYNN

(pause)

Not much.

(he gets to his feet)

Think I'll go see if Rufus is going to be done with the shower any time soon. Hopefully our new safe house has an actual damn bathroom.

He walks out, leaving Lucy gazing after him with the same sort of troubled expression. Jiya looks at her.

JIYA

Making men talk, huh? Harder than saving the world.

LUCY

He's been acting a little weird since he came back.

JIYA

Regular weird, or Flynn weird?

LUCY

I don't know.

Jiya glances at her, about to say something else, when they're interrupted by the sound of the Mothership jump alarm.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER CONTROL ROOM - MORNING

The team, except for the absent Connor and Denise, is gathered around the console. Rufus is still drying himself off.

RUFUS

What, another 1950s jump? Let me just put on some Fats Domino and grab my fedora, then we can get going.

LUCY

(looking at the screen)

No. August 18, 1590. The Outer Banks, North Carolina.

WYATT

Wait, 1590? That's like, Elizabethan. We've never gone back that far before. Is that even America then?

LUCY

Not really, but it could have been. The lost colony of Roanoke. It was established in 1585 under the sponsorship of Sir Walter Raleigh, the first attempt at English settlement in the New World. It endured a few bad years, and when the governor, John White, finally got back in 1590, he found it completely deserted. Nobody ever figured out what happened to them. There are lots of theories, but nothing's been proven. This is almost twenty years before Jamestown.

WYATT

So Rittenhouse wants to mess with the very start of America? Maybe save the

colony, get themselves set up as the country's benevolent protectors from the beginning? When the Pilgrims get there, there's already Rittenhouse America up and running?

LUCY

Possibly. So what? We have to make sure they die again?

Her voice is a little rough, though it's not aimed at Wyatt. She's clearly thinking about Julius Rosenberg. Glances sidelong at Flynn, hoping for his support.

FLYNN

Wyatt's probably somewhere in the ballpark. Fine, who's up?

JIYA

I need to stay and work on this problem with the Lifeboat. It should be you four.

FLYNN

(pauses, then nods)

Fine. Let's go.

Lucy looks at him, but he doesn't look back as he's already striding off toward the Lifeboat.

TIMELESS MAIN TITLE - 08181590

RETURN TO:

EXT. OUTER BANKS - DAY

The Lifeboat has been parked in a low, scrubby thicket, and the team, still in modern clothes, are wading through a salt marsh toward the mainland. It's sunlit, hot, and very quiet.

They reach a steep, crumbling embankment. Flynn climbs it, reaches back to haul Rufus and Lucy up after him. Sighs, then gives Wyatt a hand over as well. They do somersaults onto a muddy field and glance around.

WYATT

Wow. Literally nobody here. Are we even going to be able to steal clothes?

LUCY

Not exactly nobody. There are the Native Americans. The Roanoke colonists had an up-and-down relationship with them. But one of the leading theories is that they moved to Hatteras Island, to the

south, and settled there. There was a tree in the abandoned colony carved with the name CROATOAN, which is the tribe that lived on Hatteras.

RUFUS

It doesn't strike anyone else as a little icky that we have to either save a bunch of colonists, or make sure that America still happens the way it did? Honestly, how much more evil can Rittenhouse make what already happened to the Indians?

FLYNN

I'm sure we don't want to know the answer to that.

RUFUS

Maybe not. But I'm not gonna be like yay, white supremacy!

Flynn snorts. Glances at Rufus with a wry grin.

FLYNN

The colony is a mile or so south of here. John White arrives today, he was the governor. His granddaughter, Virginia Dare, was the first English child born in the Americas. If Rittenhouse wants to change that or help him track down the colony, they'll probably go after him. I'll take Rufus and check it out.

LUCY

(somewhat quickly)

Or - or I could go with you.

(off Flynn's look, flustered)

I just mean, we... haven't talked much lately, and we could - I mean - I just - thought... we could.

FLYNN

(after a moment)

All right. Lucy and I will try to catch up to the ships. Wyatt and Rufus, you see if there's anything in the settlement itself. Be careful. Just because it looks deserted, doesn't necessarily mean it is.

Everyone nods. The team splits up and starts to tramp away on their assignments. It's still eerily quiet.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE ISLAND - DAY

Flynn and Lucy are slogging down the empty coastline, waves crashing by their feet. Salt grass blows away endlessly in the distance. Flynn is slightly ahead, Lucy runs to catch up.

LUCY

(blurting it out)

Are you - are you avoiding me?

Flynn is startled. Glances at her, raises an eyebrow.

FLYNN

I'm right here. How can I be avoiding you?

LUCY

You know what I mean. Ever since D.C., it just feels like you've been a little. . . distracted.

Flynn considers what to say to that, as they come to a deep tidepool and he reaches back to help Lucy over it. Sets her down on the far side, they keep going.

FLYNN

I've just had a lot on my mind.

LUCY

We all have. You can - you can talk to me, you know? About whatever's going on. You've been so - I mean, you've spent so much time listening to me, and my issues, I just. . . wanted to do the same for you.

FLYNN

Why?

LUCY

Wh - we're friends, aren't we?

FLYNN

(wryly)

I suppose that's one way to put it.

LUCY

Come on, Garcia.

He looks at her in surprise. She shrugs, somewhat shy.

LUCY (CONT)

I just thought. . . we've known each other for a while now. . . it seemed weird to keep calling you by your last name all the time. If you don't - I mean, I can stop, I just -

FLYNN

No, it's all right. They're both my name. It's just. . . not something I'm used to hearing.

LUCY

You've been a soldier for your entire life. I know you still are now, but it's not just that, all right? You're one of us. You don't have to prove anything to me, or anyone.

Flynn closes his eyes briefly, doesn't turn around to her. Keeps his attention on the coastline ahead, looking for the harbor. Climbs onto a boulder to get a better view.

FLYNN

(shading his eyes)

Two ships. Maybe another twenty minutes from here. That has to be White and his party.

LUCY

Who are we going to tell them we are? We don't look like colonists.

FLYNN

Figure it out when we get there.

He slides off the boulder and starts to walk again without turning back. Lucy looks at him a long moment, clearly even more troubled, and follows.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. ROANOKE SETTLEMENT - DAY

Wyatt and Rufus are carefully picking their way down to the settlement. Houses are deserted or dismantled, fields overgrown. Wind blows through with a whistling sound.

RUFUS

(low-voiced)

Well, this is sufficiently terrifying.

Wyatt nods grimly. There's no one around, but he can't resist the urge to draw his gun anyway.

WYATT

(raising his voice)

Hello? Anyone here? Hello?

POV SHOT from the woods outside the settlement. Implies someone is in fact watching, but no sound.

RUFUS

Didn't Lucy say there was supposed to be a name carved into a tree? Any idea what tree?

WYATT

Do I look like a tree expert? Come on, there might be some clothes in one of these houses.

RUFUS

Yeah, you weren't in Salem, you missed the experience of dressing up like a Thanksgiving decoration.

With one more glance around, they hurry toward the nearest (and only) intact house. Wyatt raps on the door, just in case, then pushes it open with a creak.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. ROANOKE HOUSE - DAY

Dust on the floorboards. The interior is small and empty, indeterminate yellow light coming through holes in the walls. A creak from overhead. They both look up sharply.

RUFUS

(whispering)

Man, the horror-movie vibes are real.

WYATT

(whispering back)

Just stay behind me, okay?

They advance cautiously. Wyatt practically has a heart attack as birds flap out of the rafters by the stairs. Manages not to shoot, but barely.

RUFUS

How about we go up there together?

WYATT

(freaked, voice rather high)

Yeah. Sounds good.

They climb the stairs very carefully. Nothing on the second level either. They walk to the bedroom at the end.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

There's a trunk, a table with a Bible on it, and a bed. Rufus goes over to the trunk and pulls out some dusty clothes.

RUFUS

If this attracts the Mothman to us, I apologize in advance.

WYATT

They really just up and left? Like, they didn't all get killed, right? So they just ditched this place and didn't come back?

RUFUS

They realized that colonialism is bad and dysentery sucks?

WYATT

(snorts)

I've missed hanging out with you, buddy.

They glance at each other, smile a little sadly.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE SETTLEMENT - DAY

Rufus and Wyatt, now dressed in their slightly musty 16th-century best, emerge from the house and glance around. Wyatt grimaces and pulls at the breeches.

WYATT

Man, these authentic Pilgrim Pants are really getting up my -

Rufus grabs his arm, stopping him, and points. They can both see a flicker of movement in the woods ahead. A twig cracks.

WYATT

(breaking into a run)

Hey. Hey!

RUFUS

We, uh, we come-eth in peace?

They run to the outskirts and climb up into the thick trees. Someone is just vanishing out of sight ahead. Wyatt and Rufus run after them, but the brush is thick and the going is slow. By the time they bushwhack into a clearing, nobody's there.

RUFUS

So was that an Indian? Someone who overslept and missed moving day? Rittenhouse agent? Wandering cryptid?

WYATT

I don't know, I didn't get a good look. But if someone is here, we should stick around, right? Hatteras is sixty miles south, we can't exactly walk there and back.

RUFUS

Or we could find a boat. But yeah,
that's a little far to go alone. Hope
Lucy and Flynn are doing better.

Wyatt starts to say something, then stops. Nods tersely. They look around the clearing once more, then slowly retreat, with one more glance over their shoulders.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE ISLAND - DAY

Lucy and Flynn are standing on the beach as a boat is rowed ashore from the two Elizabethan pinnaces, Hopewell and Moonlight, in the harbor. A party of armed, bedraggled men gets off, led by the governor, artist, and explorer JOHN WHITE (50), and are very surprised to see two people in odd clothes.

JOHN WHITE

(shouting as he comes closer)
Ho! Who are the pair of you? I know
you not.

Flynn instinctively puts an arm in front of Lucy.

FLYNN

Governor White?

JOHN WHITE

(startled)
Aye, that's me. I've come in search
of my folk, and you're not them. It's
strange weeds you wear.

LUCY

We've been traveling a long way.

JOHN WHITE

And stranger still you speak.

FLYNN

In your opinion.

JOHN WHITE

(confused)
Where is it you're from, goodman? It
was only Englishmen settled in
Roanoke.

FLYNN

(being a little shit)
Croatia.

JOHN WHITE

(even more confused)
Croatoan? The island? I knew not
there were other white men there.

FLYNN

Sure, all right. Croatoan. You're here to look for your colony, aren't you? We'll hurry it up, they're gone. They've been gone for a long time.

Lucy gives him a "maybe you could be a little more tactful about this?" look. Flynn shrugs, while White is shocked.

JOHN WHITE

What mean you, they are gone?

FLYNN

Mean I, not there. The colony's been abandoned for months.

JOHN WHITE

My family - my daughter Eleanor, my granddaughter, Virginia - today is her third birthday, if I reckon the days aright. The eighteenth of August. What do you mean, they -

He pushes past Flynn and starts to run up the beach, as the men with him move in with unfriendly expressions.

MAN

Be the pair of you Spaniards? Or more French pirates? We've had the devil of an unlucky crossing already, and the weather has been more than foul. On our first landing we had seven of the chiefest men drowned. If you're come to make more mischief -

Flynn keeps his arm in front of Lucy.

FLYNN

We're neither. We're here to warn you. The colony's gone. And if perhaps someone tells you they -

There's a shout from behind them, as they all look around at John White at the top of the hill. He's clearly seen the deserted colony. Everyone hurries up.

JOHN WHITE

(distraught)

What bedevilment is this? What has befallen it? Where have they all gone? My family.

Flynn knows about losing your entire family in an instant. He reaches to put a hand on the governor's shoulder.

FLYNN

I'm sorry.

JOHN WHITE

How knowest you they had gone?

FLYNN

We arrived here hoping to trade and found it empty. We sent our friends into the settlement to look, but I don't think there's anyone left.

JOHN WHITE

We must spare no effort to seek them out. If you have ken of the area, you must aid us.

LUCY

Have you clothes? We've met our own share of misfortune, that is why we are in such shabby estate. Did you not go to England for supplies?

JOHN WHITE

(distracted)

I did, yes. Left nigh on three years ago. It was the embroilment with the great Spanish Armada that delayed my return. Then 'twas all else instead. I cannot help but feel to have been born under a cursed star. But there are things aboard the ships. Dress, and then we'll go to search. What are your names, goodfolk?

LUCY

I'm Lucy. That's -

She glances at Flynn, suddenly not sure what to call him.

FLYNN

Christopher Marlowe.

JOHN WHITE

Oh, and now you fib for certain. That man writes plays and buggers boys in London. Other ill rumors, even so.

FLYNN

You can call me Kit for short.

JOHN WHITE

You are a most profoundly queer fellow.

Flynn doesn't disagree. Glances overhead. Clouds are closing over the sun, thunder rumbles. More bad weather is on its way.

FLYNN

We should get moving.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE ISLAND - EVENING

Flynn and Lucy, now also appropriately dressed for the century, are tramping up the hillside with White's party. It's dim and raining. The mud is slippery, and Flynn grabs Lucy's arm as she loses her footing. The men are holding lanterns and calling out to every side.

RESCUE PARTY

Hallo? - Ho, the fort! - Is it any
Christian soul who hears us?

John White drops back to walk next to Flynn and Lucy as they enter the settlement, which looks even creepier in the night and rain than it did by day. Lightning flashes overhead.

JOHN WHITE

If you are from Croatoan, did you
settle there? Speak you the tongue of
the Indians? Thomas Harriot learned
Algonquian before our first
expedition, but he is back in
England, and fortunate to be so.

FLYNN

That's not important.

JOHN WHITE

(persisting)

If you and your wife were not known
to the colony before, where did -

FLYNN

She's not my wife.

Pan over to Lucy. She looks startled and even more unsettled. Starts to say something, then stops.

JOHN WHITE

I beg your pardon. I merely thought -
with the two of you traveling in
company, and seeming so -

FLYNN

Never mind. Later.

They come to a halt among the tumbledown buildings of the colony. The men are unnerved, squinting as the wind blows the rain into their faces. Thunder booms again.

LUCY

(shouting)

Wyatt? Rufus!

JOHN WHITE

Who are those?

FLYNN

Our friends.

MAN #2

(to White)

We can make a search of the village,
Governor, but there's not a soul
we've glimpsed yet.

JOHN WHITE

We'll not get far in this tempest.
Nor do I much fancy a night aboard
the ships to rock and roil. There has
to be one of these places still
standing enough for shelter.

They glance around, then start toward the intact house from
earlier. Flynn and Lucy exchange looks.

LUCY

Should we look for Wyatt and Rufus? I
don't like leaving them here alone.

FLYNN

We're all alone here, Lucy. That's
the point.

LUCY

Okay, what is -

JOHN WHITE

(shouting from up ahead)

Come you or nay?

They break off and hurry after the others, up to the door of
the house, and inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE WOODS - NIGHT

A dark, hooded figure is digging hard in the wet dirt, a hole
about two feet deep, as the rain is still driving down. A
clunk as the shovel hits something. The person kneels down and
brushes off the dirt, removing an old-fashioned metal box.
Tucks it out of sight in its cloak. We see that the tree near
the hole is carved with the word CROATOAN.

The person darts off into the darkness.

REVERSE TO:

EXT. ROANOKE WOODS - NIGHT

Not that far away, Wyatt and Rufus are struggling through the
rainy woods with tree branches lit as makeshift torches. It's
muddy, slow going. Thunder booms again.

RUFUS

Okay, come on, I can't be the only one who thinks going into the creepy woods at night in a thunderstorm is a truly awful idea?!

WYATT

Keep your voice down. I'm pretty sure they went this way.

RUFUS

Yeah, the torches and the blundering around didn't give us away already.

Wyatt raises a hand, listening hard. Twigs crack ahead of them, and they both look up sharply.

WYATT

Hello? Is someone there? We're friends, we mean no harm.

RUFUS

Unless you're Rittenhouse, in which case we definitely do.

WYATT

Shh.

They pause a moment, then fight through the thickets. Climb up on the far side, as Wyatt leads the way, and reach another clearing. Someone is just about to plunge into the underbrush.

WYATT

Hey!

He runs forward and grabs at the figure - it's the hooded digger from earlier. They struggle for a moment, then overbalance into the wet mud. The hood falls back, and -

RUFUS

(goggling)

Stanley? Stanley Fisher?

WYATT

(baffled)

Who?

Sure enough, it's Stanley, dressed in plain, dark Elizabethan clothes, including ruff. He's soaked with rain, eyes staring, and doesn't look entirely there.

RUFUS

Stanley? What the hell are you doing here? Stanley?

STANLEY

(after a very long pause)

Good e'en, gentlefolk.

WYATT

Wait, you know this guy?

RUFUS

He was one of the first test pilots at Mason Industries. Back when all the machines were really in beta. Went out on a run, it went wrong, and he came back -

He discreetly twirls his finger next to his ear.

WYATT

So - the hell, first we have this Jane person turning up randomly in time with no explanation, and now some crazy ex-coworker of -

STANLEY

(perfectly clearly)

I can hear you, you know.

WYATT

Sorry, but - what the - what's going on? Exactly?

RUFUS

Are you with Rittenhouse? In 1960, the agent there, he said that Emma was never on that jump. Are you their new pilot?

STANLEY

Good e'en, gentlefolk.

WYATT

Yeah, you said that.

RUFUS

Something's wrong here.

WYATT

You think?

Stanley crawls backwards on all fours, grinning a little maniacally. He certainly does not look very sane. Rufus darts forward and steps on the hem of his cloak.

RUFUS

You were confined in an institution, last time anyone heard from you. How did you get out? Who got you out?

STANLEY

(singing)

Ring-around-the-rosey, pocket-full-of-posies, ashes, ashes, we all fall down!

(in a normal voice)

It was originally about dying of the plague, you know. The plague. Hahaha. The plague. Maybe it's what they gave me, who knows. Jabbed it in my arm, and then -

RUFUS

(shaken)

Wait. What. You said Rittenhouse injected you with something?

WYATT

He's raving, buddy, he's not making any sense.

RUFUS

You said that's what Jane did to me. In Chinatown. Gave me a shot of something, I was dead, and then I wasn't. Right?

WYATT

(slowly)

Yeah.

RUFUS

(furious)

So she was lying about not working for Rittenhouse. She's trying to get us to trust her. What am I, some - some mobile sleeper agent? Collecting information, like they made me do last time? They can just switch me on whenever they want and turn me into -

He breaks off, fists clenched. Stanley tries to pull free, scrabbling backward on the turf. Wyatt makes a grab for him.

WYATT

Where are the others? You can't be here by yourself. What are you doing? Come on. We can help you.

STANLEY

(smiles insanely)

Nobody can help us now.

He pulls free and gets unsteadily to his feet, brushing the wet sticks and twigs off.

STANLEY (CONT)

The time stream's collapsing, amigos. I've seen it. Remember what I can see? Maybe you should ask Jiya. How's that going? She had one recently?

RUFUS

What the hell are you -

STANLEY

(singing)

London Bridge is falling down,
falling down, falling down, London
Bridge is falling down, my fair lady!

He backs away into the scrub like a wild animal. Wyatt half-raises his gun, doesn't really think he can shoot him. Rufus reaches out -

- has a brief flashback to being in the Salem woods with Samuel Sewell in 2x04, pointing the gun at him -

Rufus blinks hard, forces himself back to the present, stares around, looks at an equally shocked Wyatt.

WYATT

He's gone.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

INT. ROANOKE HOUSE - NIGHT

Lucy is standing by the window, watching it storm. Rain drips through the cracks. White's party is gathered by the fireplace, talking in low voices.

FLYNN

(stepping up behind her)

You're not going to see anything out there, you know.

LUCY

The Outer Banks are famous for their storms and shipwrecks. They're called the Graveyard of the Atlantic.

FLYNN

Yes, I know. You don't need to be the professor all the time, Lucy.

Lucy turns toward him. Her face is half angry, half frightened, half illuminated by the fire and half in darkness.

LUCY

What's wrong? Why are you acting like this? What happened in D.C.?

FLYNN

It's not important.

LUCY

Like hell it's not.

Flynn regards her, face unreadable. Takes a further few steps away from the others, who aren't paying attention to them anyway. He looks to be struggling with something, then -

FLYNN

(abruptly)

I met Michael Temple.

LUCY

(shocked)

You told Denise you didn't.

FLYNN

Yes, well, maybe that wasn't entirely accurate. Anyway, he - I'm sure he was lying, but I just... I haven't been able to shake it. You'd tell me if there was anything else about Rittenhouse you knew, wouldn't you? About all this, everything? Now that we're, as you say -

(beat)

Friends.

Lucy's face freezes. Clearly recalling her nightmare. She opens her mouth, then shuts it, shakes her head.

LUCY

I've told you everything I know. You've read the journal, you probably know more than I do. I've never chosen to deliberately keep anything back from you. You haven't told me everything either, and I keep asking.

FLYNN

(frustrated)

You never seem ready to hear the answers when you do. So are you sure you want to go down this road again? I said you gave me the journal, you traveled on your own timeline. You said it was impossible. A few weeks later, who turns up? You. You saw yourself. You don't remember, but -

LUCY

(shaken by his anger)

I never said you were lying.

FLYNN

(struggling to control himself)

I know. I just - Lucy. I have given up everything, I have risked everything, on my decision to trust a

book you gave me in a bar in Brazil on a drunken heartbroken bender four years ago, to steal a time machine and crash through all of history on your word alone, and -

LUCY

I didn't ask you to do that.

FLYNN

(looking her dead in the eye)
Yes, you did.

Lucy is even more shaken. Takes a few steps back from him, as they stare at each other tensely in the low firelight.

LUCY

If she asked you, that - that wasn't me. It may be yet, but it's -

FLYNN

(half-laughing)
And back again with the excuses, Lucy. Always want to dance with the truth, but nothing else.

LUCY

I have lost everything. My entire world. Forgive me for needing a little time.

FLYNN

(bitterly)
A little time. A little time.
(turns his back)
Time's somehow the thing we have by far the most and far too little of.

Lucy looks at him, tears in her eyes. Doesn't know how to respond. Raises a hand halfway, then drops it, as their argument has drawn the attention of the others.

JOHN WHITE

Mistress Lucy, Master Marlowe, be you well?

LUCY

We're fine. Th-thank you.

She pulls her cloak more tightly around her and goes to sit down in the corner, burying her face in her knees.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROANOKE SETTLEMENT - MORNING

The storm has passed, but the sky is still very dark and threatening. John White and Company trudge through the detritus, Lucy and Flynn trailing behind them.

JOHN WHITE

Naught here. Your forebodings were not in err. We must make for - what was it, you said? Croatoan? At once.

LUCY

(startled)

You never go to Croatoan.

JOHN WHITE

Beg pardon?

LUCY

I just - I mean that you - before, you didn't -

Nearby, one of White's men shouts.

MAN

My lord governor! Over here!

They all hurry over to see the word CROATOAN indeed carved into one of the fence posts of the abandoned stockade. White does a double take and looks at Flynn and Lucy narrowly.

JOHN WHITE

Did you place that there yourself?

LUCY

(conscious this is going badly)

No. Listen, you have to -

JOHN WHITE

I begin to mislike all and sundry about you both. Your strange clothes, your manner of speech, your elusion and dishonesty - when I know Marlowe cannot be your real name -

FLYNN

It could be. There's more than one man with that name in the world.

JOHN WHITE

Aye, but even so, it is falsity. I do regret this, and yet you force me.

(beat, to his men)

Seize them.

Lucy opens her mouth in shock, raising her hands as one of White's men steps threateningly toward her -

- and then, almost casually, Flynn steps forward and decks the poor fool. Blocks the swing of another, punches him in the gut, wheels to meet the attack of a third.

FLYNN

Lucy, go!

She backs up a pace, not willing to leave without him. There's a shout nearby, and she looks up to see Wyatt and Rufus, dirty and disheveled, emerging from the woods. They look surprised to see this chaos going on - but then, it is Flynn.

FLYNN

LUCY, GO!

Lucy snaps her mouth shuts, turns, and runs toward Wyatt and Rufus, even as White yells at his men to go after her. They can't really do this, however, since they have their hands full with a certain large and angry individual.

LUCY

(scrambling up the verge)
Oh my God, it's you two, what's going on? What did you - never mind. Wyatt, come on, let's help Flynn, come on.

RUFUS

Flynn in the middle of a brawl with about six dudes? Seems accurate.

LUCY

It doesn't matter, we need to -

They turn around to see White's not-beaten-up compatriots dragging Flynn, still struggling, down the sand toward the ships. They reach the boat and throw him into it, punching him hard when he keeps resisting. Even Flynn is briefly stunned.

LUCY

They're - I think they're going to take him to Hatteras. White didn't get there originally, but he got the idea to go now. If that is where the colonists went, and he finds them - oh God, we've totally blown this.

WYATT

Hatteras? That's a long way down the coast. They can sail, but we were just noting the problem of us getting there too. And there's another storm coming. If we're wrecked -

LUCY

I have an idea. We can take the Lifeboat. Just jump a further few minutes down the line, to Hatteras instead of Roanoke. That way we also don't have to come back here, we can just grab Flynn and get out when we -

Wyatt and Rufus exchange a look.

RUFUS

I don't know if it's a great idea to be messing around too much with the Lifeboat right now.

LUCY

(indignant)

What?! Is this about Flynn? If you think it's not worth it to rescue him, after all this, when -

RUFUS

No, it's not about Flynn. It's just - Jiya already said it was screwing up, and then we met Stanley Fisher in the woods last night, and -

They look out to see the boat with Flynn captive, rowing out to Hopewell and Moonlight.

RUFUS (CONT)

I just... I'm not sure.

LUCY

They have Flynn, they may find the colonists, they're already changing things far beyond what happened the first time, we're partly responsible for that, and we haven't fixed any of this. We. Are. Taking. The. Lifeboat.

RUFUS

All right. Jeez. Let's go.

They wait a few moments to be sure that none of White's men are looking for them, then, staying low, scuttle out of sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. HATTERAS ISLAND - DAY

A thick green tangle of woods, empty, until all at once, the Lifeboat pops and whirs into existence. It makes an odd screeching sound, skidding, before it settles. After several moments, the door opens and Lucy, Rufus, and Wyatt climb out.

WYATT

That didn't sound good. Like it needed a brakes job or something.

RUFUS

Yeah, being able to park your time machine where you want it is generally an important feature.

WYATT

You and Jiya took out whatever the souped-up software was, didn't you?

After we almost didn't get back from Chinatown the second time. It can't still be bugging, right?

RUFUS

Why don't you ask our creepy friend?

LUCY

Guys, come on.

They crunch through the brush, looking around, and up to high ground where they can scan the sea. No sight of White's ships yet. They're arrived well in advance.

RUFUS

You did think they were coming here, right?

LUCY

(very tensely)

Yes.

WYATT

That sky still looks like a problem. And this place is a ship-killer.

Lucy flinches at the reminder.

LUCY

(trying to focus)

Yes, well, this is Hatteras. Croatoan. So if this is where the colonists are - if White does find them -

RUFUS

How does that square with what Rittenhouse wants, though?

LUCY

I have no idea. Is Rittenhouse even still here? Or did they leave a long time ago and let us do their work for them? Who's Stanley Fisher?

RUFUS

Long story short, an old coworker at Mason Industries. Went crazy. But we met him last night, somehow. It was - it was really disturbing for any number of reasons.

LUCY

Great. We need to find somewhere to wait until White and Flynn get here.

They climb down from their vantage point and look warily at the thick woods.

RUFUS

Honestly, no wonder you could hide a whole colony in here and never be seen again.

LUCY

In a couple hundred years, Blackbeard's going to use Ocracoke Island, just to the south, to stash his treasure. It's good at making things disappear.

They all exchange looks, then start to walk, doing their best to be quiet. Wyatt and Rufus get a little way ahead.

WYATT

(in an undertone)

We going to be all right for the jump home? We don't normally use the extra battery in the middle of a trip.

RUFUS

Yeah, well, I was the one who voted against doing that.

WYATT

Lucy's right. It would have taken too long. And what Stanley said, I mean, yeah, it weirded me out too. But he's clearly crazy. It doesn't mean -

RUFUS

Doesn't mean that I may be an unwitting Rittenhouse agent and the world's about to end? Good to know.

Wyatt starts to answer, can't think how, then stops, turning around. Looks behind them, frowns.

WYATT

Lucy?

She's not where she was a few moments ago. Empty woods.

WYATT

LUCY!

A few birds rise from the treetops, shrieking. Wyatt and Rufus look in all directions. Still nothing. Hatteras Island is indeed very good at making things disappear.

RUFUS

Oh, crap.

CUT TO:

EXT. HATTERAS WOODS - DAY

We see Lucy's face, eyes bugging out, and a hand clapped over her mouth. We don't see who it belongs to, only her being pulled off into the forest without another sound.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. HATTERAS ISLAND - LATE AFTERNOON

The Hopewell and the Moonlight are anchored in the shelter of the barrier island. White and his men are coming ashore with Flynn, who has a black eye and tied hands. They haul him out of the longboat and onto the sand.

JOHN WHITE

So this is Croatoan, where you claimed to hail from? Where they all have gone, you trow? You then will say at once what you know.

FLYNN

You think I'm doing that when you dragged me here like this?

JOHN WHITE

Else it will go much the worse.

Flynn stares at him for a long moment. Sees a man desperate to get his family back, fighting overwhelming odds, and willing to do anything necessary for it, to anyone.

FLYNN

You said your daughter's name is Eleanor?

JOHN WHITE

What matter is that to you?

FLYNN

My daughter's name was Iris. She wasn't much older than your granddaughter Virginia is now. She was five.

JOHN WHITE

I - am sorry for your loss, God's truth, but then if so - was it the natives that killed her? Master Harriot thought they were most noble and handsome people, who should easily be brought to civilization and Christianity with good guidance, but that has not always -

FLYNN

No. It wasn't natives. And they're not savages, by the way. What happens to them is wrong. It was white men. They were called Rittenhouse.

JOHN WHITE

I do not know that name.

FLYNN

You're lucky not to.

A long pause. White is briefly uncertain how to proceed.

FLYNN (CONT)

I did what you did. I refused to believe it. I turned over every rock and went places I never thought were possible, if it had any chance of bringing her back. I did things I never imagined myself doing. I changed, I became someone else, and I still am that man. You don't change back when it's over. You have to live with it. And eventually you wake up one morning and it feels almost as if you could live with it, you could manage it, somehow, if you did not see them again. That you've grown used to it, and that's the worst part of all. That you must not have loved them enough, or fought as hard as you could have. Time takes that from you. You have new feelings, you have gone new places. You could almost let go. And you cannot stand that guilt.

JOHN WHITE

I will not give up on my daughter.

FLYNN

I have never given up on mine.

(beat)

But I'm beginning to understand that I will not see her again, that I must live with that and somehow still find the ability to open my eyes in the morning, to remember my own name, and that becomes its own kind of war.

White looks at him. Tears roll silently down his cheeks. Flynn doesn't look all that steady himself. He draws a shaken breath, throwing his shoulders back and regarding the dark bulk of the island.

JOHN WHITE

I thank you for your counsel, Master Marlowe. But I cannot yet in good conscience turn away.

(raises his voice,
addressing his men)

Light the torches, load your muskets.
We search all night.

CUT TO:

INT. LONGHOUSE - EVENING

Lucy is tied to a pole inside a Native American longhouse. There are skins and furs and other items to every side, but nobody else. She glances around nervously. She can hear the sound of low conversation, as footsteps go back and forth.

After a pause, the flap rustles, and Lucy tenses. Looks up to see a young white woman, dressed in the Indian fashion, duck inside. This is ELEANOR DARE (22).

LUCY

Do you - do you speak English? I'm sorry, I don't know what's -

ELEANOR DARE

I do speak it. 'Tis my own mother tongue. Who are you?

LUCY

(very startled)

Are you from Roanoke?

ELEANOR DARE

Yes. My name is Eleanor. I was the wife of Ananias Dare.

LUCY

You're - you're John White's daughter. Virginia's mother.

ELEANOR DARE

Who are you, that you have come here? Are you one of them? Do you mean to smoke us out? I will die ere I let you, and so too shall you.

LUCY

One - one of who?

ELEANOR DARE

I knew not all their Christian names. They spoke most fairly, when they chose. They promised grand things. But wherever they stood by the fire, I glimpsed the shadow of a devil thrown before their feet.

LUCY

Who was this? When was this?

ELEANOR DARE

A year or some ago, I remember not. They told us we would die if we did not listen to them. They told us of a grand future they meant to build.

LUCY

(numb)

Rittenhouse sleeper agents. They've already been here once before.

ELEANOR DARE

What did you call them?

LUCY

These men. Did the colony listen to them? What did they do?

ELEANOR DARE

My husband was one of those who felt they should be trusted. He said my father had abandoned us, that the war with Spain meant that we had been forsaken. That we must cleave to them as our salvation. I told him we could not. The colony was divided. It came to arms. When we decided it to them that we could not heed their advice, they - they attacked us.

Lucy listens with a stunned look on her face.

ELEANOR DARE (CONT)

They slew all but seven. We had to flee. We came here, to Croatoan, and have gone into hiding. We cannot be found. These foul men -

LUCY

(interrupting)

Rittenhouse?

ELEANOR DARE

I may have heard that name spoken, yes. Are you one of them?

Lucy closes her eyes, in pain.

LUCY

Yes. I was born into them. They are my family, back generations and generations. I'm - I'm descended from the founder. Yes. I am one of them.

(as Eleanor's eyes flare)

But I'm here to stop them in any way that I can. I will do anything I can to keep you safe. So that they never find you.

ELEANOR DARE

I would wish to trust you, mistress. You must believe me that I would. But last time your kinfolk came speaking candied promises, my world was torn asunder, and my husband died in my arms. I can take no chances.

LUCY

Eleanor.

The younger woman looks at her sharply.

LUCY

Eleanor, if you want Rittenhouse to be stopped, you have to let me go. I know they destroyed your world. They destroyed mine, and that of everyone who I love. They're still trying to do that, right now.

ELEANOR DARE

The scouts said you were here with others. A man and an African servant. And that ships were spotted on the water. English ships.

LUCY

If you don't let me go, they will all keep searching, and they will find me, and they will find you. Killing me will not keep you safe.

ELEANOR DARE

As I said, I would sooner not. But -

LUCY

I will not tell a living soul.

ELEANOR DARE

Not even if my own father should ask, and beg you for it?

LUCY

Do you not want to see him again?

ELEANOR DARE

(voice breaking)

With all my heart, I do. I would have it more than anything. I would never wish him to think what he must.

(a pause, she gathers herself)

And yet. It is still so. We must not be found. Can you give me your troth? Now, here, before God, and mean it?

LUCY

Yes.

ELEANOR DARE

Not a living soul?

LUCY

Not a living soul.

Eleanor wavers for a moment longer. Then she leans forward, pulls out a small knife, and cuts Lucy's bonds, pulling her to her feet. Grabs her by the arm, tugs her out the back of the longhouse, and into the woods. It's dark and creepy.

ELEANOR DARE

Run. I will tell the others what I must. You must have your fellows go from here. You must forget that we have ever spoken.

LUCY

I don't think I could forget you.

Eleanor half-smiles, glancing down. Lucy reaches out, and they briefly hold hands. Then Eleanor pushes her back.

ELEANOR DARE

Run.

Lucy looks at her an instant longer, then turns, and does.

CUT TO:

EXT. HATTERAS WOODS - NIGHT

Wyatt and Rufus, having spotted White's party up ahead in the trees, are making for them.

RUFUS

Are we sure this is a good idea? They're probably just going to grab us along with Flynn.

WYATT

We need to find Lucy.

RUFUS

Yeah, it feels like if I turn around and you're gone too, I probably should have seen that coming.

He turns around. Wyatt's gone.

RUFUS

Oh, son of a -

WYATT

(from nearby, but unseen)
Rufus! Don't move. There's some kind of pit. A trap, or - or something.

RUFUS

What? How do you know that?

WYATT

Because I just fell into it.

Rufus ventures very cautiously forward, feeling with his foot for each step, before he reaches the edge of an open pit, looks down at Wyatt sprawled at the bottom of it.

WYATT

Please don't tell Flynn about this.

RUFUS

This is some kind of what - hunting
snare? So there are people here.
Indians?

WYATT

Probably. Just help me out.

Rufus looks around for a vine or something, when to his surprise and alarm, someone crashes into him while running out of the woods, very nearly knocking both of them into the pit as well. Rufus flails and manages to avoid it, if barely.

RUFUS

What the -

As his vision clears, he sees to his shock that it's Lucy.

RUFUS

Lucy?!

WYATT

(from the pit)

Lucy?!

LUCY

Yes. We need to go. We need to catch up to John White and the others. The colonists aren't here. They're all dead. I - I stumbled away into the woods, and I found them. They did come here, I think, but it's just a mass grave now.

RUFUS

(skeptical)

And you could tell it was them from a bunch of bones?

LUCY

Come on.

WYATT

Guys, a little help first?

RUFUS

Dude, your timing honestly does suck.

CUT TO:

EXT. HATTERAS ISLAND - NIGHT

Rufus, Lucy, and a rather ruffled Wyatt run down the dunes in an attempt to catch up to White's party, which is just entering the woods.

LUCY

Wait. Wait!

They all spin around in surprise. One of them is Flynn, whose hands are now untied, and they catch sight of each other. He opens his mouth, then shuts it.

JOHN WHITE

(flabbergasted)

It is you three again?! How by the wings of bird or beast did you come here so swiftly?!

LUCY

It's not important. Governor White, I have something to tell you.

JOHN WHITE

What is it exactly you are, mistress? You seem not entirely a woman of flesh and blood.

LUCY

(thinks about it, then)

You're right. I'm not.

She takes another step. White's men back up a pace.

LUCY (CONT)

I'm a witch.

Wyatt and Rufus look at each other, then at Flynn, who equally did not see this coming. He shifts tensely. This didn't exactly go well in Salem a hundred years from now.

LUCY (CONT)

I am a witch. I have seen other times and other places, I have traveled without need for horse or ship or cart. I have spoken with the dead and I have slain those not yet born. You will heed me, John White, or I will lay a curse on you down all the generations.

White looks terrified. He opens his mouth, then shuts it.

LUCY (CONT)

I have been in a trance, and in it, your daughter came to me. She told me that she was dead, and she told me the manner of her death. She told me that the colony is slain, that they are all gone, and it was men called Rittenhouse that had done it.

White flinches. He whirls and stares at Flynn, who looks a little rattled himself. Flynn nods half an inch.

LUCY (CONT)

You cannot go into this island. It is a cursed and haunted place. You must flee from here at once, before the shadow overtakes you. You must not forget who has done this foul thing. But your daughter is dead. You must listen to her. You must let her go.

Unseen by her, Flynn closes his eyes, rubs both hands over his face. Nobody says anything. Lucy is dark and powerful and rather terrible.

LUCY (CONT)

Leave here, John White. You must leave. Your daughter cannot be saved. Nor can any of them. Forget what I have told you, or disobey me, and you will come to the bitterest woe.

Total silence as Lucy finishes. No sound but the desolate whine of the night wind and the crackling of torches.

MAN

If she - if she is some fell creature - the Malleus Maleficarum warns us that witchcraft is the gravest of -

He takes a step, reaching for his sword, but at that moment, Flynn moves into his way, spreading both arms.

FLYNN

You go through me first.

The man stops, startled. Stares at him.

JOHN WHITE

Is that why you called yourself Marlowe? Marlowe, who wrote the great tragedy of Dr. Faustus, a man who sold his soul to the devil in pursuit of arcane knowledge? Are you that, then? Her familiar?

FLYNN

If you like.

He smiles. It's also a little terrifying.

FLYNN (CONT)

But you will see my horns and my
forked tail if you dare.

White and the others back up another few steps. Then they turn
and run down the beach. Their torches bob and dwindle. Nobody
moves for a very long moment. Then Rufus whistles.

RUFUS

Damn.

Lucy seems to come back to herself. She and Flynn look at each
other. Then she moves timidly toward him, he sighs and holds
out his arms, and she hugs him hard, burying her face into his
chest. He rests his chin on her head. Wyatt's mouth tightens,
but he doesn't say anything.

RUFUS

Do you think they're actually going
to leave?

LUCY

(letting go of Flynn)

I think they are.

RUFUS

Is that true? What you just told him?
Not the witchy stuff, but the rest?
That the colonists are all dead, and
Rittenhouse killed them?

LUCY

Yes.

RUFUS

Not that it surprises me, but the
colony disappeared months ago.
Rittenhouse only jumped here today.

LUCY

But this whole time, we haven't seen
any of them? We made an in-mission
jump ourselves, if only a few hours.
What if they did the same thing? Got
here to 1590, then skipped back a few
years to 1587, 1588? We've been away
from the Lifeboat. We wouldn't have
noticed it.

WYATT

So you're saying -

LUCY

Whatever Rittenhouse was doing in 1590 wasn't the start of whatever they wanted with Roanoke. It was the end. They were just waiting here for the final result.

The team exchanges uneasy looks.

RUFUS

We need to get back to the Lifeboat and check if there's another jump recorded on the CPU. But we've already used it once. We don't have enough juice to go back to 1588 and then home from there.

FLYNN

(scathingly)

It really is a piece of junk.

RUFUS

Yes, Flynn, thank you, not all of us hijacked nuclear bombs to power our time machines.

FLYNN

Maybe you should let me, if this is what they're going to start doing instead. We have no way to stop it.

LUCY

Come on. Let's get going.

CUT TO:

INT. LIFEBOAT - NIGHT

The team is sitting in their seats, looking at Rufus, who is scrolling tensely through the onboard computers.

RUFUS

Yep. The Mothership came to August 18, 1590, where we followed them. But then, while we were running around, it made a second jump to early 1588. Must have dropped off its other guys there. We weren't even in the same year as Rittenhouse, this whole time.

LUCY

White left in late 1587. Their situation was already fairly desperate. That must have been when Rittenhouse arrived, a few months later, promising to save them. But they... didn't.

RUFUS

No, seriously. How do you know this?

LUCY

I can't tell you.

Flynn looks wary. Given their conversation on this very subject, of things she might know and can't say, it's clear that he isn't entirely comfortable. But he doesn't ask.

RUFUS

So we do what?

LUCY

(in a whisper)

I guess we go home.

Rufus's mouth goes grim. He stares at the control panel for a long moment, then starts flipping switches.

RUFUS

Oh yeah. This is gonna be real fun.

REVERSE TO:

EXT. HATTERAS WOODS - NIGHT

The Lifeboat gets up speed, spinning in its usual takeoff routine. It makes another horrible, grinding noise, louder this time, and sparks pop. Then in the next instant, with a sound like dragging metal, it vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Temple sits at his desk, regarding the metal box that we saw Stanley retrieve earlier in the episode. He takes a key out, unlocks it, and removes some fine parchment papers, covered in intricate, old-fashioned handwriting. Reads them through briefly, then smiles, puts them back, and closes the box.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

People from a number of high-profile news and cultural outlets - the Smithsonian, NPR, the New York Times, the Washington Post, Facebook, Twitter, BuzzFeed, etc. - are all gathered in a press room. It's clear this is an exciting discovery, people are talking. A curtain flutters, and Temple strides out to the waiting podium and microphone. He's wearing a suit, is impeccably groomed, looks like an affable uncle.

TEMPLE

Morning, everyone. Great to see you all out here.

The buzz of chatter quiets slightly.

TEMPLE (CONT)

We absolutely will be talking about the significant archaeological find from Roanoke Island, and I look forward to taking your questions. We've had some experts look at it, and what it tells us about the pivotal role of a group of people called Rittenhouse, in attempting to protect the colonists, and what happened to them after that. We're so excited to have possibly solved one of the biggest mysteries in American history, but this is just the start.

He looks around at them. Smiles broadly.

TEMPLE (CONT)

There is so much more to be explored, and my organization is looking forward to sponsoring some bright young people to help us do our investigation. There are going to be scholarships and major investments. We're making it a real, collaborative project in American history, helping to draw together our fractured country and rediscover our pride in our heritage, and we encourage everyone to apply. In fact, in honor of this discovery, we've decided to use their name.

He gestures, and someone steps up to pull the cloth off an easel. It reads RITTENHOUSE FOUNDATION FOR PUBLIC HISTORY.

TEMPLE (CONT)

Some of you smart people may have heard of David Rittenhouse, especially if you've been to Philadelphia. Really visionary man, astronomer and scientist, a correspondent of the Founding Fathers, integral to the establishment of our more perfect union. We think he'd be honored that his name is being carried forward into the twenty-first century, and used as part of a new project to rediscover and remake America today.

He smiles again. Raises his hands in a grand gesture.

TIMELESS 3x05 - "THE LOST COLONY OF ROANOKE"

TEMPLE (CONT)

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the future. To our future.

PAN OUT.

END CREDITS.

NEXT WEEK ON TIMELESS. . .

TIMELESS 3X06: "THE TSAREVICH"

RUFUS

So what's wrong with the Lifeboat?

CONNOR

Quite honestly, it could be almost anything. It was never designed for extended use - only to save the crew of the Mothership in the event of a calamity. It could merely be reaching the end of its operational life.

CUT TO:

DENISE

We just sent Wyatt and Rufus, we -

FLYNN

We don't have time to get them back. You need to come with us.

DENISE

(shocked)

Me? I've never gone on a jump. I don't - I'm operational command, not field personnel, I -

FLYNN

First time for everything, right?

CUT TO:

HARRY HOUDINI

I beg your pardon - is it - ?

LUCY

(shyly)

Mr. Houdini. I don't know if you remember me from last year, but -

HARRY HOUDINI

The Chicago World's Fair. Of course I remember. How are you?!

CUT TO:

RUFUS

Hey, wait a -

He doesn't finish his sentence, as his eyes roll back in his head and he abruptly collapses.

WYATT

(startled, catching him)

Hey. HEY! Rufus! Hey, buddy. HEY!

CUT TO:

NICHOLAS

(Russian)

Excuse me, sir, do you have some business with me?

FLYNN

(Russian)

It's difficult to explain, Your Highness, but there are dangerous people here, who might be trying to ensure your engagement with Princess Alix is broken. Listen to me, you can't let them do that.

NICHOLAS

(Russian)

(startled)

What is this? What are you -

CUT TO:

Flynn flips a table for cover, shoves the women behind it, draws his gun. Denise draws hers as well, they crawl to either side, as the man in the suit pulls his. He and Emma fire at the table. Flynn and Denise return fire. Chaos.

CUT TO:

CONNOR

(quietly, terrifyingly)

We are losing the war.