

TIMELESS

"PASADENA"

Episode 3x07

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FADE IN.

EMMA (V/O)

Previously on TIMELESS...

1x16 with Lucy and Wyatt meeting Ethan Cahill and him agreeing to serve as a double agent in Rittenhouse. 2x07 with Emma telling Flynn and Rufus that she went to Caltech. 2x10 with Flynn's "that's not why I'm here" to Lucy and Wyatt's "I love you". 3x01 with Future Lucy telling Lucy that the second time, her car accident was not an accident. 3x03 with Emma looking for Lucy's journal. 3x04 with Emma challenging Jessica to prove her loyalty to Rittenhouse, Jane meeting Wyatt, and Temple telling Flynn he doesn't know who Lucy really is. 3x05 with Temple unveiling Rittenhouse's new project. 3x06 with the shootout in the Theosophical Society, the Lifeboat barely making it back, and Emma wounded, Jessica planting the bug in the bunker, and Jiya saying they can't manage another jump...

OPEN ON:

INT. BUNKER CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Flynn, Denise, Lucy, and Jiya are having a council of war. Looks like they've never gone to bed since getting back from 1894, sitting around the kitchen table.

JIYA

We need to get more power for the Lifeboat, totally replace its main operating system. It's the only way we're going to keep doing this. And we can't get it here, in the present, so we're going to have to use our last jump for it.

DENISE

But that means if you fail, you'll be stuck in the past for good.

JIYA

(laughs without humor)

Not really a concern for me at this point, don't you think? I can check out a new decade.

DENISE

Where would we go? Is there any place and time that would just happen to have something to repair a time machine, years before it's invented?

LUCY

Emma's wounded. For the first time in a while, Rittenhouse is on the defensive. We could take advantage of

that. Choose somewhere to take them out - take her out - without interference. And if there's some way we could combine these two things -
(she looks at Flynn)

You and Rufus talked to Emma in 1919. She said something that convinced you to let her go to kill the sleeper agent and save me. What was that?

FLYNN

She said her dad hit her. Got out of there with her mother. Went to Caltech, graduated top of her class. Rittenhouse was begging her to come work for them.

LUCY

What year did Caltech start admitting women?

JIYA

1970. Hold on, though. We can't stop women from going to Caltech. For one thing, I went to Caltech. Are we just going to wipe out the whole -

LUCY

We don't stop all women going, we stop her. I don't know how, but somehow. If Emma doesn't go to Caltech and Rittenhouse doesn't recruit her, that changes everything. She doesn't get her hands on the Mothership, she doesn't betray Flynn, she doesn't kill my mother and Rufus, she doesn't become the leader of Rittenhouse, she doesn't do any of the terrible things she's done.

DENISE

(a little uneasy)

Yes, it's possible, but Lucy, that would be a huge change. We all met, we came together because of Rittenhouse. It could be the end of the team as we know it.

LUCY

We got into this business to fight Rittenhouse, didn't we? If we don't know each other, but we have happy lives again, if they've never done this, that's worth it, right?

Flynn looks as if he's about to say something, and then glances away, pain visible on his face.

JIYA

Caltech in 1970? There is a good chance we could find something for the Lifeboat there. NASA runs the Jet Propulsion Laboratory on campus, I did an internship there in undergrad. In 1970, NASA is in the middle of the Apollo spaceflight missions. That could work. But -

DENISE

If we were jumping with the intent to fix the Lifeboat, we'd have to send both you and Rufus. And a lot of firepower, in case Rittenhouse got any wind of this.

FLYNN

I can handle firepower.

DENISE

Yes, you can, but it would then be best to send Wyatt as the fourth seat. And Rufus and Wyatt -

JIYA

Are at the new safe house, and we don't know if we have enough juice to complete a jump to the past, let alone another side errand.

DENISE

Figure something out. But we've never gone on the offensive before. If Rittenhouse -

FLYNN

Maybe you haven't. I used to do that sort of thing a lot.

DENISE

Yes, I assure you, we remember.

LUCY

Frankly, we should do it more. Why does Rittenhouse get to pick all our battles? Why do we just have to wait until they decide where and when they want to target next? We should have taken the fight to them as soon as we got Rufus back. We need to end them.

Everyone glances at her. Denise and Jiya seem a little wary. It's hard to read Flynn's expression.

LUCY (CONT)

I'm willing to do that. If there isn't room for me on the jump, I'll investigate Rittenhouse's new project here. I still have Stanford institutional credentials, I can find out what they're doing. But if this might be our last trip ever, we have to make it count. We have to do what we've been meaning to.

She looks around at them. Nobody immediately answers.

LUCY (CONT)

We always knew there was a chance it ended like this.

CUT TO:

INT. RITTENHOUSE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

DENISE

(over the speaker)

Well then, you'd better get to work.

PAN OUT to see Emma, in tank top and jeans, still heavily bandaged, listening to the bug with a thunderous expression. She starts to get up, grimaces, then ignores it and does so anyway. Pushes the door open and strides down the hall to an office, knocks and lets herself in without waiting.

EMMA

They're going after us.

TEMPLE

(looking up from his work)

Are they indeed? Where?

EMMA

Pasadena, California. 1970. They're trying to interfere with me going to Caltech somehow. And there's something wrong with the Lifeboat, they need more power.

TEMPLE

That's rather enterprising of them.

EMMA

I don't give a damn if it's enterprising, I'm not letting it happen. They're not taking that - they're not taking this - away. I'm going to have to go after them.

TEMPLE

We did agree that it was better for you to rest. Of course we should attend to it, but -

EMMA

You think I'm letting anyone else do this? This is personal.

TEMPLE

Very well. But it might be useful to take some backup. You're not in any shape for action. And if they do succeed in stopping you, one way or another, Rittenhouse's interests will suffer accordingly. We don't want that. So consider your limitations.

EMMA

They're considered. I expect you're going to take care of the other part, then?

TEMPLE

Of course. Good luck.

(as Emma starts for the door)

Oh, and you should also take her.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

The Lifeboat has just landed with a screech and a strain, and the door opens to reveal Flynn and Jiya, looking out at a very startled Rufus, Wyatt, and Connor, all in pajamas.

RUFUS

What the hell are you two doing here? Is something wrong? It's butt o'clock in the morning.

CONNOR

I don't recall you were supposed to transfer yet?

WYATT

Is Lucy all right?

FLYNN

Lucy's fine. We're here to pick up you and Rufus. We have an urgent mission and we're going right away.

RUFUS

The Lifeboat's not going to take a return jump like that.

JIYA

We know. We either pull this off,
or... well.

RUFUS

Fine, great, let me grab my shoes and
close my checking accounts. Where are
we going, exactly? When?

FLYNN

We don't have time to explain right
now. Get in the damn machine.

Rufus eyes him askance, but he and Wyatt put on their shoes,
Wyatt grabs his gun, and they climb into the Lifeboat. The
door shuts, it drags and grates, vanishes with a burst of
white sparks, as Connor, all alone, raises a hand against the
glare and grimaces, looking very worried.

CONNOR

(very quietly)

Godspeed.

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RETURN TO:

INT. LIFEBOAT - DAY

Flynn, Wyatt, Rufus, and Jiya are all slammed in their seats,
looking dizzy, as Rufus checks the instrument panels, hits
them, and then swears.

RUFUS

Damn it.

FLYNN

What?

RUFUS

We missed our target by a whole year.
I was aiming for March 1970, we
landed in February 1971. This thing
is like trying to steer a drunk
rhinoceros right now.

JIYA

Wait, so - Caltech is already taking
women. That's good, I don't want to
mess with that, but we don't get home
either way unless we get to the JPL
and rig up a fix.

The four of them exchange glances, then start undoing their
crash webbing. Trigger the door and step out into a warm
Southern California winter day, squinting.

RUFUS

Okay. What's the plan? Aside from learning to love green shag carpet and The Brady Bunch?

FLYNN

You two get into the JPL. Wyatt and I will try to figure out if this place is used as a Rittenhouse recruiting ground. Maybe we can do something to make them reject Emma when her name comes up. Get moving.

Rufus and Jiya nod, then start off, leaving Flynn and Wyatt together. They are still wearing a rather eclectic assortment of clothes, need to change.

WYATT

Come on, there have to be some mustard-colored bell bottoms around here somewhere.

Flynn looks a little distracted, isn't listening, then jerks back to himself and nods curtly.

FLYNN

Yeah. Probably.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALTECH CAMPUS - DAY

Flynn and Wyatt, straightening the collars of their new leisure suits and wearing sunglasses that make them look like 70s cop show partners, stroll across campus. Students pass them, still mostly male, with a lone woman here and there.

WYATT

(in an undertone)

So what do we do? Break into the admissions office and just tell them never to enroll an Emma Whitmore?

FLYNN

I'm working on it.

WYATT

Besides, I'm not really sure that would -

He's cut off as Flynn grabs his sleeve and jerks him behind the corner of a building.

WYATT

Hey, what the -

Flynn beckons for silence, then points around the side. Wyatt peers out - and sees none other than a slightly older ETHAN CAHILL, last glimpsed as a young man in 1954, accompanied by a

tall, dark-haired young guy in slick sunglasses. They are both also wearing suits, talking intently.

WYATT

Oh my God, it's Lucy's - it's Lucy's grandfather. We met him back in '54, he saw both of us. But he knows about time travel. He could help us.

FLYNN

Lucy asked him to stay in Rittenhouse for decades, to collect information from the inside. That was what Denise used to put away most of their leadership, back when we thought this was all over. If we interfere with that now, what happens?

WYATT

Probably nothing, right? He'll still have an incentive to collect it. We could tell him that his granddaughter is okay, that she still wants -

FLYNN

Shh, they're coming this way!

Flynn and Wyatt jerk flat against the wall and hold still as Ethan and his companion come into sight, arguing.

ETHAN

- you know your mother and I agreed to separate cordially, we're still friends, and since you've taken another year off your studies, maybe it's time for you to stop using that as an excuse and -

YOUNG MAN

So what, Pop, you want me to transfer here and train up for Rittenhouse?

ETHAN

I told you not to talk about that in public.

YOUNG MAN

Look, I'll go back to medical school, I'll make it work. I just think you need to quit being so hard on me.

ETHAN

Honestly, Benjamin, the amount that I've let you get away with, I can promise my own father wouldn't -

Flynn and Wyatt, in their hiding place, exchange an aghast look as it strikes them who the young man is.

BENJAMIN

Yeah, yeah, your old man was a pain in the ass, you've told me. But this Ritten -

ETHAN

Shh!

BENJAMIN

This... stuff. I mean, it's not all it's cracked up to be, is it? What if I don't want to be in it?

ETHAN

(troubled expression)

It's not a choice. It's blood.

Benjamin gives him a look, but doesn't answer. They move off down the path, leaving Flynn and Wyatt rattled.

WYATT

That was Lucy's dad. The creep guy. Benjamin Cahill. And apparently he wasn't big on Rittenhouse to start with either. So what happened?

FLYNN

Who knows. But right now, it's 1971. Lucy's not born until 1983. If something happens to Benjamin today -

WYATT

Lucy's never going to exist.

They exchange a worried look.

WYATT (CONT)

So what? We tail them? That definitely sounded like Rittenhouse has some kind of talent program here, pick out the most promising students. We have to talk to Ethan, man, come on. He knows we're on his side.

FLYNN

(half to himself)

Does he?

(louder)

Fine. But we have got to be careful.

So far as it goes, Wyatt doesn't need any convincing of that. They take a deep breath, then set off after the Cahills.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. CALTECH CAMPUS - DAY

Emma, wearing a tweed pantsuit and heavy-framed eyeglasses, glancing around. Clear that this brings back memories. Two suited agents are behind her, and she turns to them.

EMMA

You two. Lie low. I'll call you if I need help. Otherwise, you know what to do.

The agents nod and stroll off. Emma watches them, then turns to her other companion.

EMMA

If they need to fix the Lifeboat, the nerds are probably heading for the JPL. I'll go that way. You look for the brute squad.

JESSICA

And what do I do if I find them?

EMMA

Kill them.

JESSICA

Wouldn't it be more useful to keep them as hostages?

EMMA

Hostages? For what? This is life and death. You see Wyatt, you put a bullet in his head. Am I clear?

JESSICA

(long pause, then nods)

Yep.

She turns and starts off, leaving Emma where she is. We pan in on Emma's face, into her eyes -

CONTINUE TO:

EXT. CALTECH LAWN - DAY

Filled with graduates in caps and gowns, milling, laughing. We see Emma, younger and happier, hair in two braids, wearing pink lipstick, among them. Clutching her diploma, hugging friends. Someone taps her on the shoulder, she turns, squeals.

EMMA

Mom!

Her mother - a plump, ginger-curled, kind-looking, but tired woman, JOANNA WHITMORE (45) - beams at her.

JOANNA

Baby, I told you I'd make it. Oh, look at you. I am so proud of you. You've worked so hard. Stand over here, let me get a picture.

Emma poses with her diploma while her mother snaps pictures.

JOANNA

Oh, don't you just look beautiful. You've -

(choked up)

I always knew you'd do this.

EMMA

I did it for us. I just want you to know, I'm going to have a new job soon, and I'm going to take care of you. You can quit at Wal-mart, I'll buy you a big new house.

JOANNA

Honey, I'm happy with whatever you do, but I don't need all that fuss.

EMMA

(fiercely)

I am giving you everything. Come on, there's someone I want you to meet.

She steers her mother through the crowd to where someone is chatting and shaking hands with the graduates, also in academic dress. She clears her throat, a little timidly.

EMMA

Dr. - Dr. Cahill?

The man turns. It's BENJAMIN CAHILL, as we encountered him in season one: a genteel, smiling older white man.

EMMA

That was a great commencement address.

BENJAMIN

Thank you. And who's this?

EMMA

This is my mom, Joanna. Mom, this is Dr. Cahill. His organization is the one I mentioned the other day, the one that wants to hire me.

BENJAMIN

(to Joanna)

Your daughter is a prodigy. I've had my eye on her particularly, and we just can't wait to get started.

JOANNA

(confused, but pleased)
Emmie's a hard worker. She always has been. I'm sure she'll do great.

EMMA

Mom, come on, I'm not five.

BENJAMIN

(laughs indulgently)
Would you let me have a minute with your mother, Miss Whitmore? Oh, and I think they're taking more pictures.

Emma looks between them, nods, runs off.

JOANNA

(once she's gone)
So what does your organization do, Dr. Cahill? Emma didn't say.

BENJAMIN

Well, there's some reason for that. I just wanted to let you know that there's a chance that you're not going to be able to contact your daughter for quite a while.

JOANNA

(startled)

What?

BENJAMIN

It's an intensive immersion training, and it's going to require a lot of travel. We've already marked Emma for a high place, and as I'm sure you know, there are sacrifices involved.

JOANNA

I'll be able to call her, won't I?

BENJAMIN

Let me just make clear that it would be easier if you trust everything's being taken care of.

JOANNA

Dr. Cahill, I'm not sure I follow your meaning.

BENJAMIN

Emma's very excited about this job. I'm sure you won't do anything to damage that for her.

JOANNA

Of course not.

BENJAMIN

Good, good. So you'll understand when I say that there may not be much contact for a while. Or any.

JOANNA

What exactly are you going -

They're interrupted by the reappearance of Emma, who glances between them, concerned.

EMMA

Is everything okay?

JOANNA

(pause, then)

Everything's fine.

BENJAMIN

Lovely to meet you, Mrs. Whitmore.
Emma, I'll be in touch soon.

With that, he smiles at them both and hurries off.

CUT TO:

INT. JET PROPULSION LABORATORY - DAY

Rufus and Jiya, having also changed into dubious 70s fashion, are walking through the corridor. They reach a door, Jiya looks at it, hits a few buttons into the keypad. It opens.

RUFUS

So Caltech hasn't updated its doors since the 70s? I mean, we can't all be MIT, but still.

Jiya gives him a tolerantly exasperated look.

JIYA

I spent a lot of time in this building in sophomore year. Honestly, it does still kind of look the same.

They glance at each other again. They both miss each other, but this isn't the time to talk about their relationship, when they have very pressing problems. Jiya opens one more door, they step warily inside. The lab is mostly deserted except for a woman at the far end, absorbed in calculations. Rufus screeches to a halt, stares at her, then pulls Jiya back.

JIYA

What?!

RUFUS

Oh my God, it's Margaret Hamilton.

JIYA

The Margaret Hamilton?

RUFUS

Yes. I actually know her, she taught some of my courses at MIT. She was the Director of the Instrumentation Lab there, and the programmer and writer of the onboard software systems for the Apollo missions. She basically is software engineering. I guess she's here at JPL checking something for NASA?

JIYA

So you think we can get her to help us? But if she meets you now in the 1970s, and then again in the 2000s -

RUFUS

I'll just hope she doesn't remember some random dude she met one day at Caltech. Or tell her I was my dad.

JIYA

You've never talked about your dad.

RUFUS

(brittle)

Yeah, what is there to say? He ran off. Real winner.

With that, he clears his throat, straightens his jacket, and advances cautiously forward.

RUFUS

Excuse me? Professor Hamilton?

Margaret looks up in surprise, puts down her pencil.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Yes? Can I help you?

RUFUS

Uh, yeah, hi. We're interns here, and we've been working on a project that we were hoping you could advise on. We've hit a pretty big snag, and -

He reaches into his jacket, takes out the stack of all the Lifeboat calculations that he and Jiya have been compiling.

RUFUS

I know you're probably very busy, and I'm sorry, but -

MARGARET HAMILTON

No, I've got a minute. What's this, exactly? Is it for NASA?

JIYA

Sort of.

Margaret pushes her glasses up her nose, takes the papers, frowns at the equations.

MARGARET HAMILTON

And what's the problem here?

RUFUS

We need more power, basically. An entirely new source, and we've been trying to develop a solution, but they aren't holding together long-term. So if there was some kind of tech to replace the core, that we could use to boost -

MARGARET HAMILTON

(a little suspicious)

If you're interns here, wouldn't you know that already?

JIYA

(quickly)

Honestly, it has been a huge hassle with some of the guys. Dr. Pickering has been supportive, but it's still hard. But Dana Ulery encouraged me to work at the JPL, and -

MARGARET HAMILTON

Yes, I know Dana. She was the first female engineer they hired here, wasn't she? '61?

JIYA

Yes, she's been a big help, but we're still... you know...

MARGARET HAMILTON

A black man and a woman. Yes.

She considers them, then looks down at their calculations. Scribbles something on the paper, crosses something else out, looks up at them again.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Well, let's see what we can figure out.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER KITCHEN - DAY

Lucy is sitting with her computer and a notebook, typing. Nearby, Denise is knitting, or at least trying to. It's clear that both of them are distracted and worried.

DENISE

Have you found out anything about what Rittenhouse wants with this new history project?

LUCY

(frustrated)

No, but it can't be good, can it? Just teach their version of history, brainwash people, stop anyone in their way? Now if they're going public, they must feel completely confident that nobody's going to stop them. If that's the case -

Denise holds up a hand. She's looking at something blinking on the screens. Gets up and hurries over to look, as Lucy follows her. They both frown.

DENISE

The Mothership jumped. Rittenhouse is onto them. They're both in Pasadena, California. February 8, 1971.

LUCY

We know when they jump, so do they know when we jum - wait, did you say February 8? 1971?

DENISE

Yes, why?

LUCY

They were supposed to be going to 1970.

DENISE

Maybe there was a change of plan.

LUCY

This isn't good. The next day, February 9, 1971, is the San Fernando earthquake. I know that because my mom was thirteen when it happened. Their house got destroyed. It's a major disaster, it killed at least sixty people and injured thousands.

DENISE

(alarmed)

Even Rittenhouse can't change an earthquake, though?

LUCY

It causes serious damage to the Caltech campus, among other places. If it takes out the JPL -

DENISE

The team will be stranded. They won't be able to fix the Lifeboat. They'll be trapped permanently. And we won't be able to fight Rittenhouse through time. They can do whatever they want, whenever. When does this happen?

LUCY

(trying not to panic)
The early hours of February 9th. Six AM, I think.

DENISE

They still have some time. Do you think any of them know about it?

LUCY

I don't - I wouldn't think so.

DENISE

And we have no way to warn them.

They stare at each other, pale, tense. Lucy steps back from the console, hands in her hair. She has never felt so helpless and angry as she does right now.

LUCY

It might only be the two of us now.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALTECH CAMPUS - DAY

Flynn and Wyatt have almost caught up with the Cahills, who are just ahead. Father and son are still arguing.

WYATT

We kind of need Benjamin to shove off before we can talk to Ethan, right? Is there some way to distract him?

FLYNN

Dress in drag and do the hula.

Wyatt gives him a look, but before he can answer, someone emerges from the plaza and strides toward Ethan and Benjamin, and the boys once more skid to a halt. Especially when they realize who it is. Looks of horror on both their faces.

EMMA

Excuse me? Mr. Cahill?

Both Cahills turn around.

ETHAN

Yes, that's us. Can we - can I help you?

EMMA

(smiles)

I'm with - well. I imagine you can probably imagine who I'm with. And you must be Benjamin.

She turns to the younger Benjamin, shakes his hand. He eyes her admiringly.

BENJAMIN

So you're with - the family business, huh?

EMMA

That's right. How about you?

BENJAMIN

Well, Pop thinks I should definitely join up once I'm done with school. I haven't been sure, but if you're going to be around, I could be convinced to take another look.

EMMA

I will be, yes. Could I have a moment with your father, actually?

Pan back to Flynn and Wyatt, who have both drawn their guns and are pointing them at Emma, but she is standing too close to Benjamin to risk a shot. At this, they look at each other.

FLYNN

(hissing)

Emma knows Ethan is a double agent. If she gets him alone, she's going to kill him, his sting operation never happens, and Rittenhouse is instantly back to full power in the present. I'll go after them. You stay and make sure nothing happens to Benjamin.

For once, Wyatt doesn't argue. As Emma strolls off with Ethan, Flynn ducks out and follows them. That leaves Wyatt by himself, tensely watching Benjamin. Then he hears a gun cocking behind him, and whirls around.

JESSICA

(wry, sad smile)

Hands up.

Stunned, Wyatt does so. She isn't particularly aggressive about holding the gun on him, but she is holding it.

JESSICA (CONT)

Hey, Wyatt.

WYATT

(still stunned)

Hey.

They glance at each other, then away. What exactly do you say in this situation? Neither of them has any clue.

WYATT

(belatedly)

So you're just... totally happy working for Rittenhouse? Is that it? I heard you were on the Rosenberg jump too.

JESSICA

I'm trying to do what I have to.

WYATT

Oh yeah? And what's that?

JESSICA

Look, I know you probably find this hard to believe, but I still care about you. We could - you know we could start over somewhere.

WYATT

Again? That's pushing it, don't you think? Come on, Jess. You can still leave Rittenhouse. If you stand up to them, if you come over to our side and give us everything you know, I will make sure, I will make sure you're protected. You are the mother of my child, for God's sake. I will not let anyone hurt you. But it's going to have to be you to leave. I'm not abandoning the team, and I'm not going over to Rittenhouse. They're wrong, and they're evil, and until you can see that, we can't - there can't be any starting over. Of any kind. I know what they did for Kev, a long time ago. But that's not my reality. That's never what I knew. If you actually loved me -

JESSICA

I did. I do. Wyatt -

WYATT

So let me guess. Right now, you probably have orders to ice me. Prove your loyalty once and for all. Isn't that what they keep asking? Keep asking you to give them everything? Whatever they did for you in the past, you've somehow never repaid them enough. Are you really going to kill me for them too?

Jessica wavers. It's clear she is resisting going through with this already, and the gun drops further.

WYATT (CONT)

Or, fine, you can go back, and I can go back, and we can keep at this stupid cycle until -

JESSICA

(interrupting)

You - you can't go back. To the bunker.

WYATT

What?

JESSICA

There - there's a bug. I planted it just the other night. Nobody was there. That's how Rittenhouse knows why you're here, Emma heard them planning. Michael Temple is preparing to send a team to attack the bunker.

WYATT

He's - what - Jesus. Lucy. Lucy's there. Lucy and Denise.

JESSICA

I'm sorry.

WYATT

Jesus. Jessica, I know - I know that everything that happened was a mess. I didn't want to hurt either of you, and I did, I completely did. But if I - if we lose Lucy, it's going to -

JESSICA

I don't know what to do. I can't stop it now. Wyatt -

WYATT

Where's the Mothership?

JESSICA

What?

WYATT

If you came here with Emma, you know where the Mothership is. If we can steal it now, we can end this. We could get back and save Lucy and Denise, we could stop Rittenhouse from ever - damn it! Just tell me where it is!

JESSICA

(beat, then)

It's near the Flight Sciences laboratory. But Wyatt, listen -

It's too late. He's sprinting off.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. CALTECH CAMPUS - DAY

Emma and Ethan Cahill have reached a back courtyard, out of sight from other people.

ETHAN

So what's this about?

EMMA

(draws her gun)

I know you're a traitor to Rittenhouse, Mr. Cahill.

Ethan eyes her steadily. He doesn't seem that surprised.

ETHAN

So you're going to take care of that problem the way Rittenhouse takes care of all its problems?

EMMA

Unfortunately, yes. I regret having to do it, believe me. Your son back there? He's actually going to be the one to recruit me, one day. I'm just realizing now that it may well be because he met me here, today. Funny how that works out, isn't it?

ETHAN

But Benjamin isn't -

(gets it)

You're from the future.

EMMA

Just like your granddaughter.

Ethan flinches. For the first time, he looks shaken.

ETHAN

Please don't hurt Lucy.

EMMA

Little late for that.

ETHAN

No. Kill me if you have to - I've been expecting someone might find out for years - but leave Lucy out of -

EMMA

(almost genuinely regretful)

You know I can't do that.

As she raises her gun, and Ethan looks as if he can't decide whether to take it with dignity, or to fight until the end - A shot goes off from the corner of the courtyard, making Emma duck. She turns awkwardly, hampered by her injuries, can't risk being hit again. Fires back, but can't see who she's shooting at. As she's distracted, Ethan runs off.

EMMA

(shouting)

Hey, Flynn. That you?

A long pause. Then he moves into sight, training his gun dead between her eyes, unswerving, unblinking.

FLYNN

Yeah.

EMMA

Still sticking around with these losers? I thought for sure there would have been tears after what Temple told you in D.C., but maybe you're actually more well-adjusted than I thought. Doubt it, though.

FLYNN

Yes, Temple talked a lot. I don't recall any of it was noteworthy.

EMMA

(nasty smile)

None of what he said about Lucy made you curious? Princess Lucy. Did it ever cross your mind to wonder why I call her that? But then, I'm sure she told you?

FLYNN

I don't spend any time thinking about what you do, frankly.

EMMA

But you spend a lot of time thinking about Lucy. Is it - oh no. Oh, I see. That's pathetic, you know. Pining helplessly after her, while she will never love you back. Still somehow only has eyes for Wyatt. Wyatt? I mean, that's got to sting.

FLYNN

You have no idea what I -

EMMA

(mockingly)

Lucy and Wyatt sitting in a tree,
K-I-S-S-I-N-G -

FLYNN

Shut up.

EMMA

It really is too much fun to get you worked up, you know that? Anyway. You can kill me now, which I'm sure you want to do. Or you can tell Lucy that if she meets me, I'll tell her some things she's been wanting to know for a while. The car accident in college, for example. Her sister. Or -

(she grins savagely)

The journal?

FLYNN

(badly thrown)

What the hell do you know about the journal?

EMMA

Please. You wouldn't stop clutching it the whole time we worked together. I've been looking for it, you know. Thought it might be enlightening. And since you won't tell her - have to cling to some reason for her to keep you around, after all -

FLYNN

You - what, you found - ?

EMMA

(merciless)

Don't know. Did I? So are you going to tell Lucy, or - ?

Flynn doesn't answer. Raises his gun by reflex, but barely able to focus. With that, Emma whirls around and gets out of there, since she knows she'd come off worse if the shooting resumed, just as Wyatt pelts around the corner.

WYATT

(panting)

Hey, man, there you are. What's going on? Where's Ethan? Emma didn't - ?

FLYNN

Ethan got away.

WYATT

Okay, good. Listen. I met Jessica. She's - never mind. Long story short, there's a bug in the bunker. Rittenhouse knows everything we're planning. Temple's about to move in with, I don't know, a damn SWAT team.

Flynn whirls around and stares at him.

FLYNN

Lucy and Denise are in there.

WYATT

Yeah. But Jessica also told me where the Mothership is. We need to find Rufus and Jiya and get one of them to take one of us back. If we can get hold of it now -

FLYNN

So what, we just - trust Jessica? Again? Bail out of here and leave Rittenhouse to do whatever they -

WYATT

(wretchedly)

I don't think she was lying about this.

Flynn stares at him as if there are a number of things he might be about to say, but he doesn't.

FLYNN

Let's go.

He holsters his gun, and he and Wyatt sprint off in the direction of the JPL.

CUT TO:

INT. JET PROPULSION LABORATORY - AFTERNOON

Rufus, Jiya, and Margaret are working away. There is a half-assembled device in front of them, which Rufus is tinkering with, while Jiya and Margaret are looking at calculations.

MARGARET HAMILTON

This is the strangest CPU I've ever seen. These equations - even for me, this is speculative.

RUFUS

Yeah, unavoidably, it is. Do you think we can finish this in like, four hours?

MARGARET HAMILTON

Four hours? I seriously doubt it. Normally, a project like this would take - I don't know. Months.

RUFUS

Yeah, well, we really don't have months to spare.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Tight project deadline?

JIYA

Something like that.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Who did you two say you were working with, again?

JIYA

Professor Hamilton, with the greatest respect, we really, really have to get this finished.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Well, if we adjust the \hbar quotient, it might operate more flexibly in the quantum matrix, so -

Just then, she's interrupted by the door banging open.

MARGARET HAMILTON

Excuse me! This is a NASA laboratory, not a -

RUFUS

It's okay, we know them. Guys, what's going on?

Flynn and Wyatt are trying to catch their breath and explain at the same time, which isn't going well.

WYATT

One of you has to come with us. We need to get to the -

(he notices Margaret)

... bus stop right away.

RUFUS

Bus stop?

WYATT

The mother... bus stop.

RUFUS

What are you talking about? We need to finish this, remember? The whole we-aren't-going-home-if-we-don't part? Kind of important?

WYATT

That's the thing. There is a chance to get the other... bus.

RUFUS

Wait, the... ?

FLYNN

(very tersely)

Yes. Between all of us, I have the most experience stealing the bus, so I should go back with Rufus, while Jiya and Wyatt finish the -

RUFUS

Okay, what the hell is going on?

Everyone, especially Margaret, looks as if they would like to know that themselves, thanks.

FLYNN

Later!

Rufus decides not to quibble, jumps up, and runs after Flynn.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALTECH CAMPUS - LATE AFTERNOON

Rufus and Flynn run up behind the Flight Sciences building, where they find flattened grass... but no Mothership.

FLYNN

Damn it, I knew she was lying!

RUFUS

Can you please explain why we raced out of the JPL like crazy people and just made one of my idols think we were about to re-enact Speed?

FLYNN

Lucy and Denise are in danger, back home. Rittenhouse knows where they are. Jessica supposedly told Wyatt that the Mothership was here, but lo and behold, it's not!

RUFUS

So either she lied, or they left already?

FLYNN

(furious)

Looks like it, yes!

RUFUS

Wait. So they followed us, but then they bailed out? Do you really think Emma of all people would leave before making sure she killed us?

FLYNN

We crossed paths earlier. I don't think that was what she was after.

RUFUS

Something's fishy. This is a major, personal target for Emma. You and I heard what she said back in 1919. No way she's cool just letting us screw this up. I mean, yes, she's hurt, so she can't do as much, but still.

FLYNN

But we landed in 1971, not 1970. We can't mess with whether or not Caltech would admit women, that's already been settled. She tried to kill Ethan Cahill, but he got away. So what else would she -

RUFUS

(startled)

Ethan Cahill? Lucy's grandpa? He's here?

FLYNN

(very grimly)

He was here earlier, yes. Along with her father. Benjamin.

RUFUS

Oh hell no, creepy Rittenhouse dude who threatened my family?! He's back?!

FLYNN

He's a young man here, it's not him from the future. It's still twelve years until Lucy's born, so we couldn't kill him.

RUFUS

But then why would Emma just leave ahead of time, unless -

FLYNN

Unless she was confident that we wouldn't be able to follow her?

RUFUS

I mean, she's right about that, the Lifeboat is still broken. But wouldn't she want to make sure there's no way we could fix it?

FLYNN

Or she knows we aren't going to be able to fix it.

They stare at each other. Neither of them are quite sure what Flynn is suggesting, but they know it's bad.

RUFUS

This is when it's really biting us in the butt not to have Lucy along. We're in February 1971. You're pretty good with history, is there something that happens that you can think of?

FLYNN

No. I have no idea. We never meant to end up here, we landed by accident. And even if Emma's gone, she could have left her guys behind.

RUFUS

If there's something going on that made her leave before she killed us, I don't like it. We need to get back to the JPL and finish the new core for the Lifeboat right now.

They turn around and hurry back in the direction of the lab. It's the end of the day, students and professors leaving, as they head inside. Run up the stairs, push through the doors -
- just in time to stop dead at the sight of Jiya, Wyatt, and Margaret on their knees, hands behind their heads, and the two Rittenhouse agents from earlier pointing guns at them.

RITTENHOUSE AGENT

Let's just have everyone move nice and slow.

CUT TO:

INT. PASADENA RESTAURANT - EVENING

It's a few years after we saw Emma graduating from Caltech. Her hair is cut in a short bob, she looks older and harder, and she has a fading black eye. She is sitting across from Benjamin Cahill, his usual unctuous, smiling self.

BENJAMIN

Heard the lamb here is great.

EMMA

Sure. That's fine.

BENJAMIN

(taking a sip of his wine)

So, how's the training going? You've been mostly in the... nineteenth century, as I understand it?

EMMA

Yes. I've been doing well.

BENJAMIN

Of course you have. I've always known you would. But you've been away for a while, and... unfortunately, Emma, I have some sad news.

EMMA

(startled)

You do? What?

BENJAMIN

I'm very sorry, I didn't want to have to tell you like this, but... your mother is dead.

Emma is much too well-trained to openly show shock or sadness, but it lurches in her face.

EMMA

Oh my God, what... when?

BENJAMIN

Just a few weeks ago. She had a bad fall in her house and since she lives alone, well, it took some time for the paramedics to be called. We did absolutely everything we could for her, but she passed away the next morning. I'm so sorry.

Emma opens and shuts her mouth, presses a hand to it, tries to control her emotions. Swallows hard, blinks fast.

EMMA

I bought her that house.

BENJAMIN

You absolutely can't blame yourself.

Emma dabs at her eyes with her napkin. Sniffs.

EMMA

I see. I'm - I see.

BENJAMIN

You've proven yourself a very loyal asset to us, and I do wish there was anything I could do to make it easier. But it's time to begin the next phase of operations. You'll be transferring full-time to Mason Industries, next week. And there's one other thing we may assign you to.

EMMA

And that is?

BENJAMIN

My daughter, actually. Lucy.

EMMA

(confused)

I didn't realize you had a daughter.

BENJAMIN

She's not mine and Evelyn's. She's from - well, an earlier relationship, and she doesn't know the truth about who she is yet. We've been trying to decide on the right time to approach her, and we were thinking it might be soon, but then. Something threw a wrench into our plans.

EMMA

What?

BENJAMIN

Since you ask, a car accident.

EMMA

Well, I hope she's all right.

BENJAMIN

Oh yes, she's fine. But again, that is the next step. It's nice to be back in Pasadena, isn't it? With the organization's help, I've been able to make a very substantial gift to Caltech. The Cahill Center for Astronomy and Astrophysics will be opening within the next few years, and we're going to keep an eye on any

of its particularly talented graduates. But on that subject -
(he gestures to her black eye)
It's been brought to my attention that that was not from a bar brawl in 1880, was it?

EMMA

(hesitates)

No, it wasn't.

BENJAMIN

You know the training is very rigorous. We have to prepare you for anything you might face in the past.

EMMA

Yes, I know. That's what they said too. But I'm not that fond of men trying to throw their weight around with me. I don't care what their excuse is.

BENJAMIN

And so what did you do?

EMMA

I took care of the problem.

Benjamin regards her for a long moment. Then he smiles and raises his glass.

BENJAMIN

To taking care of problems.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

INT. JET PROPULSION LABORATORY - NIGHT

Rufus, Jiya, Flynn, Wyatt, and Margaret are sitting on the floor, guarded by the two Rittenhouse agents, stationed in either corner and pointing assault rifles at them. Wyatt scoots closer to Flynn.

WYATT

(whispering)

What the hell are they waiting for? They should just kill us. I know those are - well, they were the orders. No hostages. So what the -

FLYNN

(also whispering)

Maybe don't give them ideas, huh?

WYATT

No, something's definitely changed. Maybe they still need us alive, maybe they want more information, the Lifeboat, make sure we don't interfere with the bunker raid, could be anything - but you know what.

FLYNN

What?

WYATT

(a little awkward)

Look - there's a chance only one of us gets back. Just - hey. Can we agree that whichever one of us doesn't make it, the other one will look after Lucy?

Flynn's head jerks around. He stares at Wyatt warily.

WYATT (CONT)

I know we haven't exactly been best friends. But when we were in Washington - next year, actually, '72 - you said something about trusting the guy in the foxhole next to you. Well. You're my guy in the foxhole, and I'm going to do that. I'm sorry it's taken so long.

FLYNN

You had your reasons.

WYATT

Yeah. But still.

(beat)

Besides, I think if nothing else, we agree on Lucy.

Flynn wets his lips, tries to think how to answer.

FLYNN

(not looking at Wyatt)

You love her.

WYATT

Yeah. I do. I shouldn't have told her like I did, maybe, but I do.

(glances over)

And I think you understand that feeling, don't you?

Flynn opens his mouth, shuts it. Doesn't confirm or deny, just looks away, clearly hearing Emma's taunts from earlier.

FLYNN

Frankly, I don't think Lucy needs anyone to look after her anymore. She never really did. I take your meaning. But I can't agree.

WYATT

Wait - what? Why?

FLYNN

(slightly feral smile)

Let's take out these jackasses and both go home, huh?

Wyatt looks at him for a long moment, then grins back. They shift their weight, looking for an opening, as the Rittenhouse agents realize the danger and turn back, raising the rifles.

RITTENHOUSE AGENT

You two try anything, and I'll -

Just then, there's a loud clatter and bang in the hall outside, distracting both of them, and as they whirl around -

Flynn and Wyatt lunge to their feet, as Rufus dives to cover Jiya and Margaret. Flynn and Wyatt grab the rifles, a shot goes off and sparks the lights briefly, both of them fist-fight their respective agents. They end up back to back, then lunge out again. Flynn throws his guy into the wall, stunning him, then grabs Wyatt's guy off his back and breaks his neck.

Wyatt runs over to the fallen agent, Flynn tosses him his confiscated gun, and Wyatt catches it, shoots him.

MARGARET HAMILTON

(gasping)

You people are not working on a bus.

RUFUS

No, we really aren't. Where's the core? We can maybe finish it if we work all night.

As Rufus, Jiya, and Margaret scramble to their feet and run deeper into the laboratory, Flynn retrieves his own gun, jerks his head at Wyatt.

FLYNN

Someone will have heard that.

WYATT

They don't exactly have CCTV in the 70s, right?

FLYNN

Maybe not, but there was someone outside in the hall just now.

They push the door open into the dim hallway and advance in recon stance - you can definitely hear the ominous cop show theme music - as they check each doorway. Dark offices and lab rooms. Seemingly deserted. Both on edge.

FLYNN AND WYATT
(whispering to each other)
Clear... clear... clear...

They reach the end of the hall and look down the staircase, just in time to see someone running down it. Someone familiar.

WYATT
(strangled shout)

HEY!

The person looks up. It's Jane. Both Wyatt and Flynn point their guns at her, freezing her in place.

WYATT
Are you from this reality?!

Flynn gives him an askance look, thinking Wyatt's lost it.

JANE
You need to let me go.

WYATT
Connor looked into you. You're not Rittenhouse. You're not anything. You're like some - effect of the time stream collapse. So are you the manifestation? Are you what's causing it? I shoot you, and what - everything you've done unravels, Rufus is dead, the Lifeboat doesn't -

JANE
Wyatt, please -

Wyatt is about to answer, Flynn's still confused, when the same thing happens as happened back in 3x01, when Wyatt saw himself and Jessica in the alleyway. Some kind of ripple, some major distortion, rolling over both of them. The floor sways beneath Flynn and Wyatt's feet, plaster falls from the ceiling, lights pop and spark, go dark. When they lurch back to life, an instant later, Jane's gone.

FLYNN
What the f - is she - what is she, some kind of time ghost?

WYATT
(white to the lips)
I don't know what she is.

The building rumbles again, another sway.

FLYNN

This is not good. There is major interference going on right now.

WYATT

Felt like an earthquake.

FLYNN

Did we cause that? With time streams grinding together like tectonic plates? So it's not stopping. It's getting worse.

WYATT

We have to get out of here.

FLYNN

The Lifeboat's not done.

WYATT

Maybe it's gonna have to work.

They turn and run back down the hallway. Another tremor hits just as they reach the door, knocking them sideways into each other, as they open it and battle through.

WYATT

Rufus. Rufus! How much of that core do you have finished?

RUFUS

Like... maybe 75%, optimistic estimate, but it's still missing pretty important pieces, we haven't run any tests, and that was before the San Andreas Fault apparently decided to join the party -

WYATT

Just - put them in as fast as you can. We need to get to the Lifeboat, otherwise I don't think we're going anywhere. Ever.

Rufus and Jiya look at each other in alarm. Then the building starts to shake more violently, cracks appear in the linoleum floor, and a chunk of ceiling falls and crashes into a desk.

WYATT (CONT)

COME ON!

Rufus grabs the device, Jiya grabs some parts, and they run. Wyatt shepherds them, and Flynn grabs Margaret's arm, as she looks up at him in confusion.

MARGARET HAMILTON

I'm sorry, this is a strange question, but do you know Maria Thompkins?

Flynn is briefly and totally gobsmacked.

MARGARET HAMILTON (CONT)

I met her last year at Lockman Aerospace. A very talented engineer. You look like her, somehow. She said a strange tall man saved her son Gabriel's life, and -

Flynn is too engaged in running for their lives to answer, ducking another falling chunk of plaster. He shields Margaret as he pulls her over the rubble, on the others' tail.

MARGARET HAMILTON (CONT)

I'm sorry, you have no idea what I'm talking about.

They finally reach the bottom of the stairs, Wyatt pushes through the door, he and Flynn get Rufus, Jiya, and Margaret out of the building. Concrete buckling on the paths, windows breaking. The main event still hasn't hit yet.

FLYNN

(to Margaret)

Get out of here. Run.

He pushes her toward one of the intact paths.

FLYNN

(husky)

And if you see Maria, tell her - tell her I said hello.

Margaret stares at him once more, then decides to take his advice. She runs away, as Rufus and Jiya frantically fit the final parts into the casing - about a foot-tall blue cylinder, which starts to glow. Rufus twists it shut, hoists it up.

RUFUS

Now let's see if we can get this installed before it really -

They run the last few yards to the Lifeboat. Rufus yanks open a port on the outside, pulls out a charred-looking mess of fried circuit boards, and jams the new device inside instead. Makes a few adjustments, then bolts the port closed.

RUFUS

Well, either this will work, or -

He doesn't need to spell it out. Flynn and Wyatt are scrambling for the Lifeboat, but Rufus turns to Jiya.

RUFUS (CONT)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry I've pushed you away. I should have let you help me, I should have remembered everything you've been through too, that we need to do this together. I love you. I want to spend my life with you. I just hope we have one.

Jiya looks at him, tears overflowing down her cheeks. She grasps hold of his face, they kiss briefly and passionately.

JIYA

Come on, flyboy.

Hand in hand, they run to the Lifeboat, as Flynn and Wyatt reach out to haul them in.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. LIFEBOAT - NIGHT

The whole thing is rattling. Some control panels are green, still a worrisome amount are red. Rufus types frantically.

RUFUS

I can't take us back to the bunker, it's not safe. I'm going to need to make a jump back and drop you guys off somewhere else in time, then rush forward and grab Lucy and Denise, pray that we're ahead of Rittenhouse. Contingent, of course, on any of this working at all.

WYATT

Whatever you need to do.

The four of them look at each other. Similar to 1x07, realizing they may not get out of this alive, they reach out and grab hands. Rufus hits another button, reaches back with his free hand and takes hold of Jiya's.

The Lifeboat fills with white light.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Lucy and Denise are still dressed, have been working neurotically. Denise is sitting by the monitors, head resting in her hand. Lucy has lost her focus and is just sitting by her laptop and books, waiting for the world to end.

DENISE

(spotting something)

Lucy.

Lucy looks up, gets to her feet, hurries over.

DENISE

There's movement on the outside cameras. Someone's here.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Several black Humvees are rolling up a few dozen yards from the bunker. Doors open, disengaging a full strike team in black body armor. Rittenhouse isn't taking any chances. The passenger door of one Humvee opens, Michael Temple steps out, crisp hair and suit ruffled in the night wind.

TEMPLE

(to the strike team leader)

You have your orders. Lucy Preston is taken alive. Kill Denise Christopher and anyone else you find in there.

TEAM LEADER

Yes, sir.

The team surges up the hillside toward the bunker.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Denise and Lucy stare at the onrushing attack on the security cameras.

DENISE

It's Rittenhouse. Lucy, they've found us. There might be a way for you to escape into the woods, if you run for the back hatch right now. Once you're free, call Connor. He'll arrange to get you to the new place.

LUCY

You think I'm leaving you?!

DENISE

(near tears)

Lucy, I am expendable. In this war. You're not. I'll hold them off long enough to give you a chance.

She draws her gun. One service pistol looks absolutely ludicrous in the face of the threat, but we've seen Denise stand up to Rittenhouse's tanks and guns alone before.

LUCY

Denise -

DENISE

Tell Michelle and the kids I love them. So much.

Lucy is horrified, frozen in place, as we hear the hatch being broken down, the sound of metal and glass smashing. She is just about to have to make a terrible decision, when they hear the whir and whine of -

- the arriving Lifeboat. It flashes and thuds down, much louder and stronger than before, with no skid. Lucy and Denise stare at it, as the door cycles open.

RUFUS

Somebody call an Uber?

Lucy and Denise stare at him some more, as they hear heavy footsteps starting to thunder down the hall.

RUFUS

Get in. Get in!

Lucy and Denise decide not to waste time on questions. They run for the Lifeboat, Rufus hauls them in, just as the Rittenhouse strike team breaks into the control room. They raise their rifles and open fire, as Rufus madly hauls the door shut. Bullets pop and ping off the Lifeboat's hull, dangerously close to the fragile modifications.

TEAM LEADER

Take out that machine!

In an absolute hurricane of bullets, the Lifeboat whirls faster and faster, then vanishes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUNKER - NIGHT

We see agents swarming everywhere, in and out of the place, carrying terminals and files and computer interfaces, anything they can salvage. Windows smashing, walls caved in, as the faithful bunker takes its last pounding. Temple stands among the chaos outside, arms folded, as the team leader emerges.

TEMPLE

Where are they? Lucy and Agent Christopher?

TEAM LEADER

Sir, we - we think they may have -

TEMPLE

Yes?

TEAM LEADER

We think they may have managed to just get out in time. The Lifeboat arrived, and they -

TEMPLE

Where?

TEAM LEADER

We're working on tracking that down.
As soon as we find them, we'll relay
it back to HQ and Emma can -

With no change of expression, Temple removes a heavy gun from his jacket, points it at the man's face, and fires. He drops like a sack of oats. Temple looks down at him, then steps over his body and raises his voice.

TEMPLE

Take it down!

A brief flash -

- and then a thunderous, fiery, almost beautiful slow-motion explosion, as the bunker goes up like a volcano. Debris and shrapnel hails into the ground to every side, bashes into one of the Humvees. Some of the agents running to get clear, as the bunker explodes a second time and fires begin to smolder in the wreckage. Temple stands there among it, looking rather hellish himself, flames reflecting on his face.

TEMPLE

I'm coming for you.

FADE TO BLACK.

END CREDITS.

WHEN WE RETURN NEXT SPRING. . .

TIMELESS MIDSEASON PREMIERE: "STAGECOACH MARY"

LUCY

Rufus said he chose 1900 Montana exactly because he thought it wouldn't be near anyone or anything to draw Rittenhouse's attention. Which has worked for hiding, but as far as finding someone to help us -

DENISE

We have to try something. Who knows what they could have done in that time, without our interference?

CUT TO:

TEMPLE

Sorry, Emma. Didn't hear you knock?

EMMA

You can't summon me to a meeting. I'm the boss, remember?

TEMPLE

And yet, here you are. Besides, just as a free bit of advice, the more you have to say you're in charge, the less you actually are.

CUT TO:

MARY FIELDS

Y'all looking for me?

RUFUS

Mary Fields?

MARY FIELDS

Can't be too many other colored women like me. You with these white folk?

CUT TO:

FLYNN (CONT)

Lucy, there's something you should probably know.

CUT TO:

Flynn whirls around to shoot the guy trying to take him from behind. Nails him, but the guy somersaults headlong off his horse, which almost crashes into Flynn's. A lot of chaos. It's dark and nobody can see very well. Flynn rides faster.

FLYNN

Wyatt?

WYATT

(nearby, strained)

Here.

He canters into view, free hand clamped over his left arm.

FLYNN

You all right?

WYATT

They winged me, it's not bad.

CUT TO:

Jiya charges forward, as her eyes roll back into her head. Energy crackles around her, the air shudders with the force.

CUT TO:

EMMA

Oh, I like that. Ask me not to kill you. Come on.

FADE TO BLACK. . .