

Timeless 3x11 - "3.5 MILLION VOLTS"

T I M E L E S S

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Episode 3x11

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FADE IN.

RUFUS (V/O)

Previously on TIMELESS...

3x01 with Lucy and Future Lucy talking about her car accident in college. 3x02 with Wyatt and Denise's conversation about wanting to save his child. 3x04 with Jane shooting Ethel Rosenberg, 3x06 with Wyatt and Connor discovering that she is some sort of time ghost, and 3x07 with her last appearance in Pasadena. 3x09 with its associated revelations, including Stanley's death in all other timelines and Rufus's possible status as a replacement Rufus from one of those. 3x10 with Emma threatening Ignatius Sancho to get Connor to tell her about Jane, then facing off with Jessica. Then the entire confrontation with Flynn, Lucy, Wyatt, and David Rittenhouse, the revelation of Lucy's Heir of Slytherin status, Timothy Temple being injured and taken with the team, and Lucy screaming for Flynn as Wyatt and Rufus have to carry her bodily out of 1775...

FADE TO BLACK.

OPEN ON:

INT. SAFE HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Connor and Denise are sitting at the kitchen table, both looking exhausted. They glance up as an even more tired Wyatt comes shuffling in, goes straight for the coffee.

DENISE

How's Lucy? Is she all right?

WYATT

I don't know. She went to bed as soon as we got back from 1775, she hasn't come out. I looked in on her, but she won't say anything. I've been trying to make sure this Temple kid doesn't die. I think he's stable, but -

Wyatt wipes his forehead with the back of his hand and sits down heavily at the table, guzzling coffee.

CONNOR

That is very admirable of you, and I'm not advocating that we leave a wounded child to shift for himself, but the last time we brought a Rittenhouse agent into the bunker -

WYATT

(bristles slightly)

Lucy insisted. He saved her life, apparently. Believe me, it's not like I'm in any hurry to do favors for our

buddy Mike either. But even he has to care about his own son, right? The guy's a total evil dick, but he can't just... say this doesn't matter.

CONNOR

That, ah, that reminds me. Did Rufus have time to tell you anything about our half of the mission before he returned to 1775?

WYATT

No. Why?

CONNOR

(exchanges a look with Denise)
We saw Jessica there. And while we are substantially unclear on the details, we think that she has something to do with how Rufus was saved. Emma seems to think so, at any rate. And before Rufus took the Lifeboat back to Philadelphia, I had time to pull some rudimentary data from the Mothership's CPU. Four people, on Rittenhouse's end, went out to 1775. Only two came back.

WYATT

Wait, so - assuming Timothy was one of them, that means they left someone else in the past too?

DENISE

We can't be sure, but we think so. And since Rufus and Connor saw Jessica, she's the obvious candidate.

WYATT

So Flynn and Jessica are both stranded in 1775? And we - what do we do, exactly?

DENISE

Rufus said he wouldn't come back until he knew what happened to Flynn one way or the other, but if so, that leaves us short a time machine. I don't know if we need to save Jessica, if she is connected to how Rufus was brought back to life in Chinatown, or if interfering will change the way in which it happened, or will happen -

WYATT

(frustrated)

Well, that's the hell of a choice, isn't it? I promise, I won't do something stupid and run after her again, but if by whatever bizarre logic time travel works on, we need to save her now to ensure Rufus gets saved in the past - that would be worth considering, right?

DENISE

Yes. But we don't know enough about how all these timelines intersect and affect each other, and messing around with it too much -

WYATT

You and I had a conversation once about why I went after Jessica again on the rescue mission. If it was Mark and Olivia out there, you'd be completely objective, I'm sure?

Denise flinches slightly. She can't deny that.

DENISE

I promise, Wyatt, I will keep all tactical options in mind as to what's best. For everyone.

WYATT

I hope you do that.

An awkward silence. Everyone glances reflexively at the Lifeboat landing bay, but it's still empty. Connor clears his throat, gets to his feet, muffling a yawn.

CONNOR

Well, I think I'm down for a kip. Wake me up if - when, I mean when - Rufus gets back with our itinerant and murder-prone accomplice.

He heads off, as Wyatt and Denise watch him go. Wyatt blows out a frustrated breath. He doesn't know what to do, how to help Lucy, how or if to rescue Jessica, and it's killing him.

DENISE

(quietly)

Do you think Flynn's coming back?

WYATT

He was pretty damn pissed the last time we saw him. I want to say yes, but I don't know.

DENISE

You don't think there's any chance he'd turn on us again?

WYATT

Are you serious? Sure, I've never been his biggest fan, but the whole time, he was fighting Rittenhouse. He's always known the real enemy. I don't know if that means he'll do it with the team anymore, but he's not a threat to us. Come on.

DENISE

What could possibly have made him go off like that? We trusted him.

WYATT

Yeah, well, he trusted us too. Trusted Lucy, particularly. And I gotta say, we weren't always great about it. Even now, you're sitting there wondering if you're going to need to, what, call in the helicopters and snipers to take him down again? I couldn't blame him if he didn't come back. Honestly.

DENISE

You care about him?

WYATT

He's saved my life a couple times now. We understand each other. And it would kill Lucy to lose him too. So yeah, I care about him. And I'm going to keep hoping Rufus turns up with him. Maybe you should do the same. For once. Just a thought.

With that, he finishes his coffee and gets to his feet.

WYATT (CONT)

I really need to get some sleep too. I'm looking forward to seeing what you come up with. Tactically speaking. That's best for everyone.

He walks away down the hall, without a second glance, as Denise looks after him with a troubled expression. She turns back to stare at the still-empty Lifeboat bay, as if hoping it will appear, but it doesn't.

Finally, Denise sighs deeply. Pulls out her bag of knitting, takes up her needles, and starts, distracted and worried, to work.

TIMELESS MAIN TITLE - 03121895

RETURN TO:

INT. RITTENHOUSE HANGAR - DAY

Emma and Temple, both disheveled and dirty, are stepping out of the Mothership, still in their 1775 clothes. Temple's face is a total mess, covered in bruises, both eyes blackened, cheeks swollen. Emma regards it with sardonic amusement.

EMMA

Ran into the wrong end of an angry Flynn, huh? Gotta say, it suits you.

TEMPLE

(stiffly, through a fat lip)
I appreciate you pulling me out of there. Now we have to -

EMMA

Oh, you misunderstand me, Mikey. This wasn't a rescue. You see, I know what you asked Jessica to do. Why do you think she didn't come back with us? I know your entire plan.

Temple goes tense. Stares at her warily, as Emma takes a moment to exult in her triumph. Circles him like a stalking lioness. She took her time, didn't move too fast, it paid off.

EMMA (CONT)

I know you have plenty of admirers. You were the one so convinced of the virtues of going public. Besides, last time, I just up and killed Carol and Nicholas in the past, and that was my mistake. You taught me the importance of controlling the narrative. So we're going to have another press conference. You're going to admit to our members, and your adoring groupies, how you embezzled billions of dollars through the shell corporations with which you sullied the good name of Rittenhouse. Maybe some underage Thai hookers, drug rings, I don't know what. You're going to admit to everything you can think of, and everyone is going to believe you. You're a politician, you can spin a good lie. I hear they're handing out plea deals to crooked feds these days. Maybe you can ask for one. What do you think?

TEMPLE

Emma - I admit, perhaps I have been injudicious in a few decisions, we've butted heads over management styles, but we still want what's best for Rittenhouse, and if you do this -

EMMA

Oh no, didn't you hear me? I said you're going to take the blame for everything. Rittenhouse will come out looking even better by comparison, that we actually enforced consequences on some rich white jackass who thought he could do whatever he wanted. Remember what you said to me? How I had to grin and swallow anything if it meant we'd win? Now it's your turn.

TEMPLE

And then what? You'll arrange a little prison accident for me, like you did for Benjamin Cahill?

EMMA

Haven't decided. There's something to be said for watching you rot in jail.

TEMPLE

Emma, come on. I still have plenty I could teach you, everything I could -

EMMA

Too late.

TEMPLE

And if I do this, then what? You'll make sure I get sent to some comfortable minimum-security unit? As if that's much of a -

EMMA

You do this, and I'll take care of your son. I'm sure even you remember him? The one I heard you shot by accident, showing him how great you were? How did that work out?

Temple deflates. He can't meet her eyes.

TEMPLE

Where's Tim? Is he all right?

EMMA

Guess you just have to wonder.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE BEDROOM - MORNING

Lucy is curled up in her bed, buried under the covers, huddled and miserable. There's a knock on the door, but she doesn't look up or answer. When it comes again, she turns her head halfway, but still doesn't respond.

The door opens a crack, and Jiya sticks her head in.

JIYA

Lucy? I made you some breakfast?

LUCY

I'm not hungry.

JIYA

Lucy, come on, you have to eat something. Here, just a little.

She enters with a tray of toast, bacon, and tea, sets it down on the bedside table, and perches on top of the covers.

JIYA (CONT)

Lucy, we're not mad at you.

LUCY

How could you not be mad at me? I should have told you. But I was scared of exactly that, and now I'm - how can you just look at me and know that I'm one of them, I'm the reason you can't finish the fight, I'm some vain, selfish, cultish Rittenhouse princess and maybe I've been lying this whole time and trying to get everyone else to fix my -

JIYA

That's not what we think at all.

LUCY

I'm pretty sure it's what Flynn thinks. And he's right. He's completely right. I did this to him, and I can't possibly make it better.

JIYA

No offense, Lucy, but we've pretty much always known your biological family was the worst. This isn't that different. Besides, we're your family. We're the ones who know who you really are. And it's not that. You're human. You were scared. You made a terrible mistake. But I know it's not because you didn't care.

Lucy's eyes fill with silent tears. She rolls over and looks up at Jiya, struggling to control herself.

LUCY

Are - are you sure?

JIYA

(very firmly)

Yes.

She pauses, then reaches out and hugs Lucy hard. Lucy's tears spill over as she hugs Jiya back, heaving a shaking breath. They sit there for a few moments, then Jiya lets go.

JIYA

(gently)

Eat your breakfast.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE LANDING BAY - DAY

Denise looks up from her knitting with a start and an alarmed expression, as the air whirls, hums, and resolves into the Lifeboat, which lands with a thunk. It's back - but she doesn't know what to expect or who's about to come out.

The door cycles open, and a very rumpled Rufus emerges. Denise is about to ask, when behind him, an equally hard-worn Flynn jumps out. He is visibly battered, clothes torn, boots muddy, looks like he had the hell of a night.

DENISE

Flynn - Garcia. We weren't sure if you were coming back. It's good to -

Flynn ignores her, striding down the hallway. The bathroom door bangs shut, the water starts to run. Denise turns to Rufus with a questioning expression.

RUFUS

Don't look at me. I don't know if he went full Terminator on the Founding Fathers. It was hard enough to track him down and convince him not to stay in the eighteenth century or whatever he was planning. But maybe we give the interrogation a pass? We still remember the Continental Congress and the American Revolution, so he can't have changed things too much.

DENISE

Fine, you're right. But if there's another jump, should we really ask him to turn around and come with us so soon? If he's running like a loose cannon, he could -

RUFUS

That's your job to figure out. Maybe without making my friend regret ever coming home. In the meantime, I need a drink. Probably several.

He too makes a brisk exit, as Denise looks at the Lifeboat in a mixture of relief and foreboding. It's clear that this return was anything but uncomplicated, and there's no way to be sure if the team is going to hold together.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Flynn, dressed in sweatshirt and pajama pants, has clearly waited for the rest of the team to go to bed before he emerges to get some food. Opens the pantry and pulls it out at a whim, paying no attention to what he's grabbing. Drops the bread, swears under his breath as he stoops to get it.

When he straightens up, Lucy is standing in the doorway, hair tousled, wrapped in a blanket, eyeing him with an expression hopeful, apologetic, frightened. There is a very loud silence as the two of them stare at each other.

LUCY

I heard you were back.

FLYNN

Mmm.

LUCY

I'm - I'm really glad you are.

FLYNN

Mmmm.

LUCY

I just - Garcia, I'm - I'm so sorry, and if there's anything I can do to make it right -

Flynn looks at her wearily, still can't quite bring himself to answer one way or another. Another extremely awkward few moments - broken by the distant blare of the jump alarm.

Lucy looks taken aback, then upset. This is, once again, really not a good time for it. Doors open, the team emerges, covert glances thrown at Flynn as Rufus reaches the monitor.

RUFUS

March 12, 1895. New York City. Lucy, any ideas?

LUCY

No, I can't think of anything specifically. It doesn't matter, we still have to go.

RUFUS

(glances at Flynn)

And for the purposes of this, who's we, exactly?

FLYNN

(speaking for the first time)

I'll go. Entirely because none of you idiots can do this without me.

LUCY

Garcia, we really appreciate -

FLYNN

I don't need your appreciation, I need us to stop Rittenhouse. Well? Just a buddy road trip with me and Rufus, then?

WYATT

I'll go.

LUCY

Me - me too.

Another awkward pause. This is going to hurt. The four of them exchange oblique glances, then trudge off toward the Lifeboat.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - EARLY MORNING

The team, all still in their pajamas, are walking down a muddy cobblestone alley between brownstones, shivering in the chill March air. It's just before sunrise, almost deserted.

RUFUS

Well, we can be sure they're not kidnapping Ruth Bader Ginsburg this time, right?

A communal shudder at the memory of how it went last time.

LUCY

No, they can't be doing that, at least. Maybe something to do with Tammany Hall? Boss Tweed died almost twenty years ago, though.

(off Wyatt and Rufus's looks)

Basically Gangs of New York. It was a well-organized and often very corrupt lobbying society that controlled city and state politics for most of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. Maybe Rittenhouse wants something with that...?

RUFUS

So what, Scorsese it up in here?

LUCY

It's possible, but...

(pause)

Flynn?

Flynn glances slowly around at them, as if he's barely been paying attention to the conversation. He still looks like hell. It takes him a moment to answer.

FLYNN

I don't think it's Tammany Hall.

RUFUS

Either way, can we find some proper clothes? I'm freezing my nuts off.

Flynn snorts, strides up the alley, looks at a door, shrugs, then wrenches the lock off, jamming it open.

FLYNN

Department store's open for business.

The team exchanges a few looks, but decide not to say anything. They're all cold too, and they dart inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN LOWER EAST SIDE - DAY

The team has all changed into their stolen duds, and the city has come to life as the morning progresses. It's busy, dirty, crowded. They come to a halt to wait for buggies, carts, horse-drawn wagons, milkmen, and whatever else to jostle by, but Rufus still nearly gets hit by one.

RUFUS

Hey, I'm walkin' here!

Flynn snorts, despite himself, and gives Rufus a firm yank out of the way of any more speeding conveyances. They navigate cautiously past the squalid tenements of the Lower East Side, looking around in all directions, until Rufus comes to a halt.

RUFUS

Hey. Hey, guys!

The others stop and look around to see what he's staring at - the front of a large whitewashed warehouse emblazoned with tall letters: EDISON MACHINE WORKS. Flynn groans.

FLYNN

Thomas Edison? I swear, I thought once at the World's Columbian Exposition was enough to deal with that complete -

RUFUS

No, wait. The Columbian Exposition, Thomas Edison, late nineteenth-century New York, things Rittenhouse might really want to get their hands on? I think I have an idea.

FLYNN

Wait, would that be -

FLYNN AND RUFUS

(in unison)

Nikola Tesla?

They look at each other, exchange a tentative smile. #Flufus is really coming through for us, even in this time of trial.

WYATT

Isn't that the guy who makes the electric cars?

RUFUS

No, they're named after him. Nikola Tesla, criminally underrated super-genius, got trolled by Noted The Worst Thomas Edison, inventor of the modern AC electric supply system, induction motor, wireless technology, Tesla coil, X-ray imaging, and so much else. Oh, and he tried to build a death ray at one point, because why wouldn't you. The entire modern world is pretty much run on stuff he came up with. He got mostly forgotten after his death, even if people are rediscovering him now.

WYATT

That's someone Rittenhouse would definitely want to have a chat with, yes. So where do we find him?

RUFUS

He had a few labs, right? I think he went to Colorado Springs in 1899, so he's still in the city somewhere.

FLYNN

If it's 1895, I think he's still on South Fifth Avenue. We can try that first, at least. Come on.

Looking more like his old self than he has since this whole mess began, he starts off, and the team hurries after him.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Denise reaches the door, hesitates, then lets herself in. Timothy Temple is in the hospital bed, bandaged heavily and on an IV, but he looks up when she approaches.

DENISE

Good morning.

TIMOTHY

I - ma'am, where am I?

DENISE

I'm afraid we can't tell you that right now. You owe your life to Lucy and Wyatt. I take it you know why that makes it complicated.

TIMOTHY

Are you going to - what, try to use me to bargain with Rittenhouse? Ma'am, I don't know anything. I only knew about the freakin' time travel part a few days ago. My dad - apparently, my dad. . .

He trails off, staring at the ceiling. This is too much to take in for a 19-year-old kid. Denise is not unsympathetic, but she is well aware that either way, he could be a threat.

DENISE

I'm willing to believe that, for now. But I also need to protect my team. If there's anything you do know, or if you're playing stupid, hoping to get us to let down our guard and tell you something important, this current situation could change. I'm not going to sugarcoat it. Your father has tried multiple times to kill all of us, and destroy everything we're fighting for. We saved you, but we don't trust you, and we need to know anything you think you're doing here.

TIMOTHY

I swear, I'm not - not spying, or anything. I just want to go home.

DENISE

I'm sure you do. But that would mean, as noted, back to your father. You could tell him things. And if we

encountered you on another trip,
where you might have decided to -

TIMOTHY

(in a bit of a rush)

I think he took me on the trip so he
could decide whether to send me to
therapy.

DENISE

What?

TIMOTHY

My parents think I don't know, but
I've heard them talking about it.
They think that I'm - well. They
think I might need to be. . . cured.
That I'm - you know, like that.

DENISE

They think you're - what? Gay?

Timothy flinches again at the sound of the word.

TIMOTHY

No. No, I'm not, I. . .

(pause)

I don't know.

Denise regards him with an odd expression. Then she moves
around and sits down in the chair by his bed.

DENISE

In that case, there's absolutely
nothing about you that needs to be
cured. And I'm sorry if anyone ever
made you think that way.

Timothy looks at her in shock and confusion, not sure what to
make of this change of heart. His lip trembles. He's trying
hard to hold it together.

TIMOTHY

Are - you?

DENISE

Yes, I'm married to a woman. And yes,
I spent a lot of time thinking there
must be something wrong with me too,
or that I had to push away and live
the life expected of me. It was the
team that helped me with that. Lucy
and Jiya. I met them as a young woman
in 1981, and they. . . gave me hope
for the future. Whatever your father
and your family has told you about
who we are, it's not true.

Timothy struggles to take this in. Denise doesn't know if she should do this or not, they still haven't established if he can be trusted, but she doesn't quite care. She reaches out and takes hold of his non-IV hand, holding hard. Timothy pauses, then clutches back. Without another word, he shakes.

CUT TO:

INT. TESLA'S LABORATORY - DAY

We pan around an impressively esoteric and technological lab, filled with all kinds of electrical coils, generators, currents, capacitors, and more. Posters for REMARKABLE EXHIBITIONS! line the walls, file cabinets crammed with notes and complicated equations. Focus in on the man sitting behind the desk, tall, pale, and thin with waved black hair, a neat mustache, and bowtie. It is NIKOLA TESLA (39).

PAN BACK to see who's sitting across from him. Oh crap. . .

EMMA

Mr. Tesla, I'm an admirer of your work. And by the way, you're right about almost all of it. But I'm here today for another reason. You see, I happen to know that you're also obsessed with time travel.

Tesla looks surprised, and a little wary. This is one of his more out-there interests, and he doesn't want to get himself painted as a total crackpot.

NIKOLA TESLA

I have recently been making some concrete investigations onto that subject, madam, but the data is -

EMMA

It's all right. You don't have to pretend. In fact, I'm here because you're right. I've traveled from the year 2019, and I've been to many other years as well.

Tesla sits up very straight and stares at her.

NIKOLA TESLA

Have you really?

EMMA

Yes. Here -

She pulls a few things out of her pocket - some coins, her phone, her ID with her birthdate, a Tesla key fob - and shows them to him. Tesla is particularly fascinated by the phone.

EMMA (CONT)

That uses your wireless technology,
by the way. Anyway, I need your help.
How far have you gotten on your
experiments? I know you had an
experience at some point recently
where you claimed to see the past,
present, and future.

NIKOLA TESLA

(still rather stunned)

I - I did, yes. Just a few days ago,
in a café. I tested a device I had
built, and I was hit with three and a
half million volts. It utterly threw
me out of the ordinary, past all
physical and spatial limits, and I
saw all times, all places, at once.

EMMA

You're looking pretty spry for
someone who got hit by over two
thousand times the amount of power in
the electric chair. Your old friend
Edison helped build that, didn't he?

NIKOLA TESLA

My opinions of Mr. Edison are -

EMMA

Entirely accurate, don't worry.
Anyway, I've brought some schematics.

She reaches into her bag again, removes a sheaf of papers
scribbled with equations, and passes them over to Tesla.

EMMA (CONT)

I need you to make something that
will allow me to travel on my own
timeline. My - professional rivals
managed to do it a while ago, but it
had flaws. I need a better version,
and I need it fast. I can pay what
you like, but I expect you'll give
your full attention to the project.

NIKOLA TESLA

Well, I can certainly attend to it,
but with my commitments, I -

EMMA

Full attention. I don't think that
was unclear. I hope it wasn't.

(gets to her feet)

Good day, Mr. Tesla. I'll return soon. Oh, and if anyone comes by asking, think very hard about whether you want to say anything.

With that, she crosses the lab, lets herself out, and shuts the door behind her. Tesla blinks hard several times, then looks down at the papers. He's worked in silence for a few moments when the bell on the wall rings.

NIKOLA TESLA

(shouting)

Dorothy, can you answer that, please?

He works some more, then when the bell rings again, gets up with a slightly irritated look, descends four flights of narrow, creaky stairs to the front door. He opens it.

NIKOLA TESLA

Yes, can I help you?

Pan around to the team standing on the stoop, looking slightly starstruck and/or nervous. Flynn and Rufus practically step on each other's feet in their haste to shake his hand first. Flynn wins this particular struggle.

FLYNN

(Croatian)

Mr. Tesla, I'm very honored to meet a countryman. My name is Garcia Flynn.

NIKOLA TESLA

(Serbian)

I - do you hail from the Austrian Empire as well, Mr. Flynn? A pleasure, but I'm not sure what -

RUFUS

Mr. Tesla, I'm also very happy to meet you. At least, I'm guessing that's what he just said. We're sorry for the random visit, we'll try not to take up too much of your time. But if we could ask a few questions?

Tesla eyes them suspiciously. He's not really a man for tons of people to start with, and all these unexpected visitors seem fishy, especially after he was told to keep an eye out.

NIKOLA TESLA

No, I am sorry, I cannot see any more company today. I am very busy, very busy. Good day to you, good day.

RUFUS

No, wait -

Too late. The door shuts in their faces, leaving all of them rather taken aback.

RUFUS (CONT)

So, that went well.

FLYNN

(shrugs)

Tesla's a bit of a hermit. I could probably break in, though.

RUFUS

Yeah, that would really get him to trust us. Besides, weren't you just speaking to him in the ancestral tongue of the motherland, or whatever?

FLYNN

Tesla was born in Smiljan. It's part of the Austrian Empire now, but it's in present-day Croatia. About an hour and a half from where I grew up.

RUFUS

I know, I made a pilgrimage there after I got the job at Mason Industries. It was my first real splurge, and my first trip out of the country. I never was planning to be much of a traveler. Irony, huh?

They look at each other again, in mutual admiration of a hero and understanding of their very weird and difficult life, until Flynn clears his throat.

FLYNN

Anyway, either let me climb up and break into his lab, or we find one of the other venues where he does his experiments. He's known as a daring showman, he shocks people with his inventions. Sometimes literally. Rufus, come on, let's go look.

Rufus glances between Flynn, Wyatt, and Lucy.

RUFUS

I, uh, I actually have something to talk about with Wyatt, and we should divide the Tesla fanboys up so we can cover the most ground. How about you go with Lucy?

Flynn goes tense. It is abundantly clear that he was hoping to avoid this conversation, as was pretty much everyone else. There are several beats of awkward silence, until -

FLYNN

(brusquely)

Fine. Lucy it is. We'll meet you back here in a few hours, see if Tesla's any more keen on company then.

Without looking back, he starts off, as Lucy throws a rather pleading look at Rufus. Then she warily follows Flynn.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

Flynn and Lucy are walking stiffly, a foot apart from each other, in near-total silence. It's deeply awkward. Lucy isn't sure if apologizing again is going to do any good.

LUCY

Are - are we sure Rittenhouse wants Tesla? He seems very likely, yes, but is there anything else we -

FLYNN

You tell me. You're apparently the one who knows all these things.

Lucy flinches. This is a dozen times worse than his distance with her in Roanoke. He's clearly still very angry, confused, heartbroken, and she doesn't know how to fix it.

LUCY

So while you were in 1775, did you... I mean, again, with David Ritten-

It's Flynn's turn to flinch. He doesn't look at her.

FLYNN

No. I didn't shoot the bastard again. I couldn't get close enough. There was a major commotion at the State House after the scene earlier, they were all on guard. I'm sure I left George Washington with a headache, but nothing else. Eventually Rufus turned up and convinced me to come back. That's all there is to say.

LUCY

You were the only one who could talk to Rufus when he was hurting. I'm glad he can do that for you now.

FLYNN

I like Rufus. Unlike the rest of you,
he doesn't lie.

Lucy closes her eyes, struggling to think how to respond. There are countless things to say, good reasons to give, but it still comes down to a betrayal that can't be easily fixed. She never wanted to hurt him, but she did, and she knows that intentions don't take away from the pain caused.

LUCY

If nothing else, I just want to say that I'm still Lucy, all right? I'm still me. Everything you know about me is the same, only -

Flynn jerks to a halt, whirls around to face her.

FLYNN

How can I be sure, huh? How can I be sure about that? You know, sometimes I can see it. The Rittenhouse blood in you. The manipulation. The deception. The murder. Always in the service of a greater good, just like them. I thought it was just your parents. I didn't realize it went all the way back to the start. But it's not even that. You're one of them, you lied to me, you asked so much from me, and I can't even know why. You don't know why. With the journal, why it was me you chose. Why I would have trusted you heart and soul after Rittenhouse killed my family, if you were their blood and bone. Why all this started, this insane time-traveling war, why you thought you could ask me to destroy everything and everyone I ever -

He breaks off, unable to finish the sentence, as Lucy looks like she's been slapped. She bites her lip, can't answer.

FLYNN (CONT)

Anyway, I came back to finish the fight. I've never turned my back on that, not from the start. But you and I, anything we two might have had - that's done, Lucy. I'm sorry. I wish it wasn't. But it's done.

Lucy looks at him in horror, taking an urgent step forward.

LUCY

Garcia, we - I'm not going to just -
I don't - please, please don't -

Flynn is about to answer, Lucy really isn't sure she wants him to, when he spots something over her shoulder. Strides over to it; it's a poster for one of Tesla's exhibitions, dated March 5, 1895. The address is for a café, and he considers, then starts off. Lucy rubs her eyes with a shaking hand, follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

Wyatt and Rufus are making their own way through the crowded streets, until Wyatt finally, awkwardly clears his throat.

WYATT

So, uh, buddy, what's up?

RUFUS

While I was gone, did Connor... did Connor fill you in on the potential Jessica situation?

WYATT

(grimaces)

Yeah. Yeah, he did.

RUFUS

So there's a chance that saving her means saving me, and thus something something, the world.

WYATT

But Denise thinks if we interfere, there's a chance we prevent that from happening. So... what?

RUFUS

That's the question. I helped you steal the Lifeboat once, trying to save Jessica in 1983. We know that backfired, and then when she did come back, it backfired even more. But I'm going to ask you now what you think we should do about it. Do we try to go to 1775 and pull her out, just trust that that stops me from retroactively keeling over? Or?

WYATT

(a little hopelessly)

I don't know. At this point, it's not like it would be a good idea to try again in a relationship. It wouldn't work, it wouldn't be good for either

of us. I'll just sign the divorce papers like she originally wanted, and we can figure out a custody agreement. But if she's still working for Rittenhouse, we're obviously not visiting each other's place on weekends. Every time I try to save her, it tends to make things worse. I don't know if I should do it again.

RUFUS

Yeah. But you and Lucy saved that Temple kid.

WYATT

That's different. A lot different.

RUFUS

Maybe we could disguise ourselves? So Jessica doesn't know it's us?

WYATT

(fond but exasperated)

Yeah, she'd definitely buy that two schmos wearing ski masks just happened to have an extra Lifeboat.

RUFUS

Fair point.

(beat)

I think it's at least worth trying, though. And I'm not just saying that because I don't want to suddenly wake up dead. You've always been trying to save her and have her back. Maybe you save her and let her go. It's time, don't you think? It's time.

WYATT

(unsteadily)

Yeah. Maybe it is.

RUFUS

Well, we can't just take off and leave Lucy and Flynn here, so we'll do it when we get back. And maybe we don't exactly tell Denise again, though that - what's that?

Wyatt glances around, to see that Rufus has spotted one of the same posters that Flynn did, earlier. They look at it.

RUFUS

March 5, that was a week ago. And I can probably figure out where that café is. Come on.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFÉ - AFTERNOON

Lucy and Flynn have reached the place first and are attempting to question the owner, who isn't being very helpful.

OWNER

(thick New York accent)
Yeah, that funny Serb inventor did some kind of demonstration here, a few days ago. But he's a loony, in my opinion. Should be in an institution. Especially after he started runnin' off about time travel.

Flynn seems to think of something, both eyebrows go up.

FLYNN

What exactly did he say about time travel?

OWNER

What, you want the list? He had some sorta machine. Took a big shock. Honestly thought he was dead, that woulda been crap for business. Then woke up and started talking about seeing the future. Like I said. Loony. Customers loved it, though.

FLYNN

(under his breath, to Lucy)
Tesla was obsessed with time travel. If Rittenhouse is trying to recruit him, there's a chance -

At that moment, the door opens. Flynn jumps and draws his gun, and discovers an alarmed-looking Wyatt and Rufus, hands up.

RUFUS

Easy, it's just us!

LUCY

Did you see one of those posters too?

RUFUS

Yeah. And I just remembered -

FLYNN

Yes, yes, I already told her.
(turns to the owner)
Is that machine still here?

OWNER

I look like an idiot? Of course I didn't keep it on the premises. He took it with him. Actually, a woman

came by here earlier, said she was retrieving spare parts for him. His girlfriend, maybe? He could really stand to unwind, know what I mean?

Flynn and Rufus frown at each other. They take a few steps away from the owner, look at Wyatt and Lucy.

FLYNN

It's widely believed that Tesla died a virgin. He was most likely asexual, he never had an intimate relationship that anyone knew about. No way that was a girlfriend.

RUFUS

But it almost definitely was Emma.

The team thank the confused owner and hurry out of the café.

CUT TO:

EXT. TESLA'S LABORATORY - AFTERNOON

The team has been insistently knocking on the door for several minutes, when an annoyed-looking Tesla finally answers.

NIKOLA TESLA

You again? I already said I could not receive further company on the day. Please, be off, or I -

FLYNN

(Croatian)

Mr. Tesla, I am afraid it's quite important. We need to speak to you about your café experiment from a week ago. You'll want to hear this.

NIKOLA TESLA

(Serbian)

I do not see that I can possibly -

FLYNN

(Croatian)

I think you know who we are.

Despite himself, that catches Tesla short. He eyes them up and down, debates something, then makes a curt motion.

NIKOLA TESLA

(Serbian)

Very well. Five minutes. And only for a countryman's sake.

The team follows him inside, up the four flights of stairs, and into Tesla's laboratory. Flynn and Rufus get kid-on-Christmas looks as they stare around.

NIKOLA TESLA

(switching back to English)

What was this important question you had for me, then? The café experiment was one on which I have not yet -

RUFUS

Do you have the machine?

NIKOLA TESLA

(pauses)

Yes.

RUFUS

Can we see it? I promise, we wouldn't be asking if it wasn't important.

Tesla considers them warily, looks at Flynn, and then pushes out the door, down the hall. The team waits in apprehensive silence until he returns, wheeling a complicated apparatus with tubes, wires, generators, electrodes, and the like.

NIKOLA TESLA

The design is rudimentary, but the operation is effective. It, however, is not one I would recommend independently attempting. You take those leads there, and attach them to the head and the left arm. A high dosage of voltage is applied, and it shocks the brain from its customary perceptions of time and space, and all places and instances and memories are experienced as one. You see the past, the present, the future.

RUFUS

How high a dosage are we talking about, exactly?

NIKOLA TESLA

Three and a half million volts.

RUFUS

Wh - that's not possible for a human to survive. You wouldn't even be a human. You'd be a charred little heap of black dust.

NIKOLA TESLA

As I said, I do not advise attempting it. Unless the brain is already so accustomed to the shock and displacement of being forcibly removed from its present time that it could endure it, but -

The team exchanges glances. After all, they are seasoned time travelers, even if no one wants to volunteer to get hit with a literal lightning bolt.

LUCY

This machine. You said you could see the past, as if you were there. Your own past?

NIKOLA TESLA

We cannot experience any other past than our own. So yes.

LUCY

Could you control what part?

NIKOLA TESLA

Possibly, but it would take singular focus and fortitude. You seem like a somewhat fragile creature, madam, so I do not know that I can advocate -

FLYNN

Don't be fooled by that. She's the strongest one here.

Lucy, startled, looks at him, but he doesn't look at her. Folds his arms and gazes out the window.

LUCY

(beat, then)

I want to try it.

Flynn and Wyatt both spin around at that.

FLYNN AND WYATT

No - Lucy, that isn't a -

LUCY

(evenly)

Mr. Tesla? I want to try it.

Tesla is very leery, especially since both Flynn and Wyatt are looking like if this goes wrong, they'll kill him.

NIKOLA TESLA

That is commendable of you, madam, but I'm still not sure -

LUCY

Head and left arm, you said?

NIKOLA TESLA

(flustered)

Yes, but they require precision of placement - no, please, do not touch that - madam, if you insist, at least permit me to -

Lucy goes to get a chair, places it next to the machine, as Tesla attaches the leads to her as indicated. Flynn, Wyatt, and Rufus are all extremely stressed out watching this.

FLYNN

(Croatian)

I'm warning you, Tesla, if your little shock box does anything to her at all, I'm going to -

Tesla gives him a do-you-think-this-is-my-fault look, and beckons the boys to stand clear, which they do grudgingly. He goes over and takes up a position by the switch.

NIKOLA TESLA

Madam, are you ready?

LUCY

Yes.

NIKOLA TESLA

On my count. Three - two - one.

He throws the switch, the world turns utterly, brilliantly white, and everything disappears.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Lucy is behind the wheel of a rather decrepit station wagon, driving down the Bayshore Freeway in San Francisco at night. She is younger, wearing a Stanford sweatshirt, hair in a braid, glasses and hoop earrings.

LUCY

(to herself)

Mom, I've thought about it, and this is my life, I really want to do this, and Amy's right, it's time that I stopped living my life to please you. I know it sounds a little reckless, but I'm young, I want to see the world, and if I have to -

She stops, shaking her head.

LUCY

(starting over)

You've controlled my life for so long, and if I want to join a band, I have every right to - no.

She changes lanes, not paying attention.

LUCY

Mom, I love you, please understand
that this isn't about you, it's just
that I need to -

Just then, the car swerves wildly. The headlights illuminate the spilled oil slick on the road, as Lucy lets out a shriek and tries to correct from the skid. They spin faster, burst through a guardrail, and plunge nose-first into the dark water below. It's pitch black, freezing, as Lucy panics and struggles to disentangle herself from the seatbelt - she can't get free, the car's filling up -

A distant splash above her, the shape of someone swimming, reaching the car door, a jerk -

The scene cuts out in white static. A moment later, it resets, and Lucy is once more in the car, driving.

LUCY

- please understand that this isn't
about you, it's just that I need to -

Again, the accident, happening as it did before, as she plunges below the surface and screams futilely. Again a splash, someone diving, reaching for the car door -

The scene cuts out in white static. Resets.

LUCY

- isn't about you, it's just that I
need to -

A third time, she goes over. Again, the white static as she's about to be rescued. A fourth time -

LUCY

- Just that I need to - NO!

She jerks her head ferociously, breaking the loop, and everything cuts off. Lucy remains where she is, gasping for breath, before she pushes herself shakily to hands and knees and looks around. Totally black. No idea where she is.

Lucy rises to her feet, still can't see anything. Turns around, and -

With jump-scare suddenness, there's someone behind her. It's none other than FUTURE LUCY, as we saw her in 2x10/3x01. She looks very concerned, her mouth is moving frantically, but Lucy can't hear anything she's saying, only faint static.

LUCY

(echoing)

What - what is it? Are you the one
who - you told us how to save Rufus,
didn't you? I - didn't I -

A FLASHBACK, still brief and soundless, to the pair of them talking in the bunker during 3x01.

LUCY (CONT)

I met you. The others told me about it, but I didn't remember, because when you technically didn't come -

Future Lucy keeps talking frantically, but still no sound. She reaches out to grab Lucy's shoulders, but her hands pass formlessly through them. They can't touch each other, and sparks crackle painfully where they interact.

LUCY

Ow! What is it? What is it -

There's a brief break in the static, and she hears a few words as if from very far away -

FUTURE LUCY

- original timeline, you can't -

LUCY

What? What?

She takes an urgent step, but just then, Future Lucy crumbles and vanishes, and everything goes dark.

CUT TO:

INT. TESLA'S LABORATORY - AFTERNOON

Lucy POV SHOT from where she's lying flat on the floor, with Wyatt and Rufus crouching over her, both looking worried. Flynn remains a few steps back, but is also watching closely. Tesla looks deeply relieved.

NIKOLA TESLA

Madam, sit up carefully, carefully.

Wyatt and Rufus help Lucy sit, as she grimaces and holds a hand to her head. Tesla goes to get a glass of water and hands it to Wyatt, who helps Lucy drink it.

WYATT

You were out cold for a good half an hour. You all right?

LUCY

I - think so. It was very strange, I - I just - I remembered my car accident from college, over and over. But there was something wrong with it. Every time just before I was rescued, it cut out like a bad videotape. And then I saw myself. My future self. I think that must have been the one who visited us.

WYATT

The Lara Croft one? Yeah, that was her. What did she want?

LUCY

I don't know. I couldn't hear her. She only said something about the original timeline, and then she vanished. She was very upset. But we talked, in the bunker. Before she was erased. She said - she said that my car accident wasn't an accident the second time. Emma said that too. That someone changed my timeline.

WYATT

Wait. Do you think - ?

LUCY

I'm starting to wonder if Future Lucy is Original Lucy. Whoever I became the first time we fought Rittenhouse, the one who gave the journal to Flynn, all that. But we split somehow, at that moment. Something about how I was saved that night changed the course of our lives. That's why Future Lucy knew about that, and why she told me.

WYATT

This sounds way too insane for me to follow, honestly, but all I care about is that you were saved. We'll figure out the rest.

LUCY

Thank you.

They look at each other, then hug. We pan to Flynn, who watches this silently. He turns away, arms folded tightly.

RUFUS

Wait, so - this machine? It works? It doesn't just give you dreams of electric sheep or whatever?

LUCY

I think so.

RUFUS

Maybe... maybe I should try it too.

LUCY

Are you sure about that?

RUFUS

At this point, I'm pretty sure God Himself could not kill me. And if my existence, however I was saved, if it was even me that was saved, is so tangled up in this, maybe I should. Nikola, my man, hook a buddy up, huh?

NIKOLA TESLA
(startled)

What?

RUFUS

Sorry, I've just always really wanted to say that.

NIKOLA TESLA

I am not sure this is a good idea. The machine is not designed for extended use. Also, it draws a great deal of power. If I burn out all the wiring in my laboratory -

RUFUS

We'll be careful.

NIKOLA TESLA

With this, there is always some degree of unavoidable risk. After this, truly, you must be off. I must have my dinner at 8:00pm precisely, at Delmonico's Restaurant, and I still have a great deal of work to continue on with after.

RUFUS

We promise, we won't bug you any more after this. Just - please?

Tesla sighs, gets the leads, and attaches them to Rufus, who takes a deep breath and tries to prepare himself.

NIKOLA TESLA

As before, on my count. Three - two -

As he says "one," he throws the switch. There's another blinding white flash, and Rufus slumps in the chair. For several moments, as Wyatt, Lucy, and Flynn watch, he's motionless. Then he starts to convulse.

LUCY

(nervously)

Should that be happening? Did I do that? Mr. Tesla?

NIKOLA TESLA

The current can be most unpredictable
in its effects upon the temporal lobe
of the brain. I did warn -

FLYNN

Turn it off.

NIKOLA TESLA

Halting the process now may be more
damaging than allowing it to -

Rufus convulses harder, jerking and shaking like a rag doll,
steam rising from his body, starting to froth at the mouth.

FLYNN

TURN IT OFF!

Tesla rushes to the switch, throws it back, as Flynn lunges
for the chair and rips the electrodes off Rufus. There's a
crackle of burned flesh and Flynn's hands spark; he hisses and
shakes them, easing the unconscious Rufus onto the floor. He
slaps at his cheeks, trying to wake him up.

FLYNN

Hey. Hey, Rufus, hey. Hey.

Wyatt and Lucy hurry over to look anxiously over his
shoulders. It takes a few more tries, but Rufus's eyelashes
flutter. He groans, rolls to one side, and throws up.

RUFUS

(weakly)

So I take it I'm the guinea pig that
died during clinical trials?

FLYNN

Easy. Take it slow.

LUCY

Did you - did you see anything at
all? Or was it just...

RUFUS

It was - it was just... totally
jumbled. I was dead and then I
wasn't, and it just got worse if I
tried to focus on any of it. Like I
couldn't access my past, because
technically, Jiya was right. It isn't
my past. I'm some kind of Rufus
replacement, on whatever weird
molecular level. Your Rufus, Rufus
1.0, is still dead. I just...

He trails off, looking shaken, as Flynn angrily beckons for
another glass of water from Tesla, who hurries to provide it.
Flynn helps Rufus sip it. There's a long pause.

LUCY

Either way, you're our Rufus. It doesn't matter whatever is happening on any tiny quantum level.

RUFUS

But that does mean that I don't belong here. That I'm still a timeline intrusion from an alternate outcome. It's not just Jane who caused the chronological instability and the collapse that almost took us out in Pasadena and the Lifeboat's problems. It's me. I'm the real ghost in the machine.

Wyatt, Flynn, and Lucy exchange worried glances. They want to assure Rufus that it's fine, but they don't know. Flynn glares at Tesla, who seems as likely a culprit as anyone.

WYATT

So how would we fix it?

RUFUS

(morbid humor)

I guess you'd kill me permanently, right? With whatever Jiya said that Stanley Fisher did. Just... snuff me out across all the timelines, so I can't possibly exist anywhere.

LUCY

No. No, no, no, we are not doing that. There's another way.

RUFUS

Is there?

There's a long pause. Flynn slides an arm under Rufus's shoulders, hauls him to his feet.

FLYNN

You die again, I'm killing you.

RUFUS

Thanks, buddy. That was very helpful and not at all confusing.

NIKOLA TESLA

If you are somewhat recovered, please, please if you would - I do have a great deal of work, so -

They have caused the poor man enough hassle, and they have a lot to chew over. With Flynn supporting Rufus and Wyatt offering Lucy his arm, they make their exit.

[COMMERCIALS]

RETURN TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATE EVENING

The team has been having a pow-wow and trying to figure out what to do. They've been talking for a while, haven't come up with much, and it's getting dark. The nineteenth century isn't a great place to be out late.

WYATT

So... what the hell do we do now? It just seems like we have a giant mess of time-travel nonsense on our hands, and no way to -

RUFUS

Like I said, you could just axe me.

FLYNN, WYATT, AND LUCY

No.

RUFUS

Glad you three finally agree on something?

LUCY

We've made this bed for ourselves, with all our trips and all our changing history and entangling our lives and messing with outcomes and trying to save our loved ones. We had good intentions, but we're the ones who started this.

FLYNN

Actually, Rittenhouse started this. But yes, we've done our share.

WYATT

But it's not like we can just stop. As long as Rittenhouse has the Mothership and keeps making these jumps, we have to -

FLYNN

How could we be so stupid?

WYATT

What?

Flynn jumps to his feet, looking a little deranged.

FLYNN

The café owner even said it. A woman came by trying to pick up things for Tesla, we knew it had to be Emma, and we thought - what? That she was just

content to sightsee? And Tesla wanted us out of there, kept talking about things he had to do. I thought it was just his well-known tendency for not liking company and being a total workaholic, but -

RUFUS

Oh... crap.

FLYNN

We need to get back there right now.

With that, he blazes out of the park, as Wyatt, Lucy, and Rufus race after him.

CUT TO:

EXT. TESLA'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The team jumps out of the buggy in which they hitched a ride. Nobody bothers to pay the driver, and he yells indignantly after them as they run up the steps. The door's locked, but Flynn and Wyatt slam their shoulders against it until they break it open.

The team runs inside.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The team runs up the stairs to the laboratory, can hear muffled noises from inside. Flynn and Wyatt draw their guns, then crash through.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. TESLA'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Inside, Tesla is working away at his desk. Standing across from him - and whirling to draw her own gun at the unexpected intrusion - is Emma. Tesla utters a startled sound, starts to get up, but Emma points her gun at him.

EMMA

You just keep working, Inspector Gadget.

NIKOLA TESLA

What is this - how do you all -

EMMA

Not really your business, is it? Just keep working, and nobody gets hurt.

Flynn and Wyatt, disagreeing with that, raise their guns. Emma cocks hers and points it directly at Tesla. They can't risk her shooting him and wiping out the 50 years of foundational engineering and inventing he has yet to do.

NIKOLA TESLA

(to Emma)

You said you were an admirer of mine, madam. How can you now -

EMMA

Yes, I did. And you're going to be a huge help to the future in more ways than one. Almost finished?

NIKOLA TESLA

It is difficult to be certain of the exact application without tests -

EMMA

I'll take care of beta. Yes or no?

NIKOLA TESLA

Yes, the main parts are mostly -

FLYNN

(Croatian)

Throw it here. Tesla. Tesla, throw me that thing, then run like hell.

NIKOLA TESLA

(Serbian)

What? This is all completely -

FLYNN

(Croatian)

Yes, I know, but it is absolutely imperative, it is necessary, that she doesn't get whatever you're making. Hear me? Throw it, then run.

EMMA

What the hell is he saying, Tesla? You better not be getting any funny ideas about -

FLYNN

(to Lucy and Rufus)

Get out of here. We'll catch you up. Get out, now.

EMMA

You two really want to do that? It seems you've discovered that I've in fact been telling the truth about everything. Lucy's car accident, Rufus's return, whatever else. You want to leave right when I could keep talking? Lucy, remember what I said in Stonewall? You betrayed Flynn yet? Going to get him killed too, right?

Flynn's face jerks, and his gun almost lowers. But it doesn't, and he doesn't look around.

FLYNN

You two, I said run.

Rufus grabs a stricken Lucy's arm, pulls her back toward the door of the laboratory. Flynn and Wyatt remain holding their guns on Emma, holding hers on Tesla. His gaze flickers between them, and the device on his desk.

FLYNN

(Croatian)

Nikola, you have to trust me. Throw it to me, then run. She will kill you, do you hear me? She will kill you, and everyone else if she -

EMMA

Don't listen to him, whatever he's saying, it's a lie, he's a terrorist, he'll try anything to -

A final pause. Then Tesla grabs hold of the device, jams it into his machine, and hits the switch. Another brilliant flare of white light, and he vanishes on the spot.

Emma lets out an outraged roar, whirls on Flynn.

EMMA

(snarling)

What the hell did you tell him to -

The chain reaction isn't stopping. Sparks tumble from the overloading conductor onto the floor of the lab. Wyatt turns and runs after the departed Lucy and Rufus, then checks over his shoulder to see Flynn and Emma facing off.

WYATT

Flynn - come on, what the hell, man, we're not leaving you behind a second time, that's just not happening, come on, let's just -

FLYNN

Get out of here, Wyatt!

The sparks reach a pile of equipment, fizz, pop, and then burn. Explosions of blinding white phosphor, green-blue sparks, as more of the very flammable material in Tesla's lab begins to catch. In just a few more moments, it might be impossible for anyone to get out of here.

Emma looks around, makes that same calculation, and kicks open a window, clambering out onto the ledge. Flynn and Wyatt hesitate an instant, then run after her.

CONTINUE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

It's dark except for the glow of Tesla's burning laboratory, as the alarm starts to be raised and shouts echo between buildings. Emma runs across the rooftops, Flynn and Wyatt hard on her heels. They both take a shot, but miss by inches; it's hard to get a bead on a fast-moving target at night. Emma ducks behind a chimney for cover, fires back at them. Several moments of intense gunfire, lit eerily by the spreading flames. Almost hellish.

Emma picks herself up, keeps running, as Flynn and Wyatt continue to pursue. She drops down into an alley, they jump after her - and see the shape of the Mothership at the far end. If they can just get to it and damage it enough -

All-out footrace between the three of them, Emma just ahead of the boys. She reaches the Mothership, runs up the steps, staggers as one of the shots hits her, but doesn't stop. Flynn and Wyatt keep firing furiously at the Mothership.

The door cycles shut. With a whoosh and a rush, it jumps.

Flynn and Wyatt stand there for a long moment, sooty, disheveled, breathless, staring at the place where it used to be. They can feel how close they were to having it, and her, and possibly all of Rittenhouse. This one is hard to take.

FLYNN

(wiping his mouth, viciously)
Son of a bitch.

WYATT

Where the hell did Tesla go?

FLYNN

I look like I have any damn idea?
Probably decided we were all crazy,
used whatever he was building for
Emma to escape - somewhere. Good to
know he got an authentic time travel
experience out of all this.

WYATT

C'mon, we gotta find Lucy and Rufus.

Flynn looks at him for a long moment, thinks about saying something, then doesn't. They start to walk.

FLYNN

(gruffly)
Thanks for having my back.

WYATT

We still care about you, you know.
I'm really sorry it all went so badly

back in 1775. And if I can make it not suck, uh, just say the word.

FLYNN

Easy, soldier. Don't go crying around my neck now.

WYATT

Don't push it, cowboy.

He grins lopsidedly despite himself, however, and there's a brief moment of connection, even in the middle of all this.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Flynn and Wyatt have caught up with Lucy and Rufus. The night is still spookily aglow with the light of Tesla's burning laboratory, and they stare at it with gutted expressions.

RUFUS

(quietly)

He's really going to lose all that work, all those devices, all those experiments, because of us. Not really the way you plan on meeting your hero, huh? Like Connor said last mission, we show up and we damage them. It just keeps happening.

Flynn glances sidelong at him, but doesn't say anything. The mood is heavy among all of them; this is a major setback, even if they prevented Emma from getting hold of what Tesla was making. They reach the Lifeboat and pull off its camouflage.

The air ripples and twists around them, particularly Lucy and Rufus, as they climb aboard. Nobody seems to notice.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. LIFEBOAT - NIGHT

The team sits down and straps in. Rufus powers up. Another odd shimmer of air around him as he enters coordinates, prepares to make the jump.

Lucy swallows heavily, looking as if she's going to be sick, as Flynn and Wyatt glance at her.

WYATT

You okay?

LUCY

Yeah, I just feel - I don't feel quite right, maybe it's left over from Tesla's machine, I'm not -

WYATT

You sure it's not just the usual time travel wooziness?

LUCY

No, this feels different. Like - I don't know, almost like -

RUFUS

Yeah, I don't feel that great either, though then again, I was pretty much roasted like a turkey earlier. We'll feel better with some sleep, if we can actually get it.

With that, he hits the launch levers -

- and something that is definitely very wrong happens. The Lifeboat spins over sideways as if hit by a huge wave in heavy seas, tumbling them like a dryer, as they shout in surprise - Then vanish.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

An unfamiliar underground command room, dark and crowded with industrial-looking tools, computers, salvaged parts. Grim post-apocalyptic feel. Nowhere we have ever seen.

The Lifeboat appears and lands hard, with a screech of sparks. After a few moments, the door opens, and Rufus, looking nauseous, peers out.

LUCY

(from inside)

Where - where are we? Did we make it home all right?

RUFUS

I don't - I don't know where we are.

Flynn and Wyatt undo their restraints and move to the door to stare out with Rufus. This is definitely not the safe house. There's no sign of Denise, Connor, Jiya, or anyone else.

WYATT

We are back in the present, right?

RUFUS

I think so? I don't know what the hell swamped us just as I was making the jump, but -

FLYNN

Maybe if you and Lucy messed with your timelines, you dislocated yourselves, and now we've -

At that moment, the argument is interrupted by someone entering the room from the far side. As the person walks closer, emerges from the shadows, there's a horrified sound of indrawn breath from all of them.

It's FUTURE LUCY. Wherever the team is, it appears to be where she and FUTURE WYATT came from in the premiere. They stare at each other, as Lucy makes a sickened sound and almost collapses. Wyatt catches her arm, but keeps staring.

FUTURE LUCY

How - how are you - oh no. Oh no.

WYATT

How the -

FUTURE LUCY

I don't know. But you should not -
you absolutely cannot - be here.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

A bedraggled, dirty Jessica is walking on a muddy road, hair coming down from its pins, footsore and exhausted. A coach thunders by, and she tries to wave it down, but it doesn't stop. She stares after it in despair.

JESSICA

(to herself)

Come on, think, you have to be able
to get out of friggin' 1775 somehow.

Almost as soon as the words are out of her mouth, an eerie blue glow falls over the night. Jessica freezes, stares at it, can't decide whether to bolt, as the Mothership lands a few yards away. The door opens.

At that, Jessica does run, but she doesn't get very far in heavy skirts, already worn and exhausted. There's the crack of a gunshot, and she goes down hard, clutching her leg.

Emma, likewise banged up from her recent misadventures in 1895, emerges slowly, pointing her gun. Keeps it trained on Jessica as she limps down the steps and across to where Jessica's sprawled in the mud. She raises her hands.

JESSICA

Please don't - please don't -

EMMA

(breathless and savage)

Oh no. Not this time. No mistakes.
I'm taking you back to your good
friend Michael. You both get to go
down with absolutely no questions
about why or how. Everyone to see.

She bends down, grabs hold of Jessica, and drags her up the steps and into the Mothership.

The door shuts. The charge builds.

They jump.

FADE TO BLACK.

END CREDITS.

NEXT WEEK ON TIMELESS...

THE SEASON FINALE - TIMELESS 3X12 AND 3X13

Everyone sits down hastily, strapping in, as Rufus powers back up. The Lifeboat makes a weird sputtering noise, and then all the panels go dark.

Nothing happens. They don't move.

WYATT

Don't tell me we blew a fuse.

RUFUS

We blew something a lot bigger than that. There's no communication, no path back. It's like what happened when you came after me in Chinatown. We've been shut out from our own timestream somehow.

CUT TO:

FUTURE LUCY

(once they're alone)

You learned more about what you are, Lucy. What we are.

LUCY

I saw some things in Nikola Tesla's machine, yes. I don't understand all of them just yet. Are you?

CUT TO:

TEMPLE

I believe the particular sourcing for that drug came from the so-called HeLa cells. Henrietta Lacks. She died in 1951, and MK Ultra began operations in 1953. They used the -

EMMA

The immortal HeLa cell line. That would make sense. To get something to effectively live forever?

CUT TO:

RUFUS

Excuse me. I'm very sorry if I'm wrong, but by any chance, are you Henrietta Lacks?

HENRIETTA LACKS

(startled)

Yes. Do I know...?

CUT TO:

Wyatt makes an odd noise. Half a laugh and half a sob.

WYATT

No. Not really. Not all of it.

(beat, not very steady)

But I know who you are. Just not when. Or why. Or anything. I know you're not going to tell me that. Just tell me if I'm right.

CUT TO:

LUCY

Shoot her. Shoot her!

CUT TO:

LUCY

Garcia - no -

CUT TO:

EMMA (CONT)

I'm here, at last, to announce that the war is over.

FADE TO BLACK. . .