

TEASER

1 INT. HENRY'S LIVING ROOM - 1992

1

YOUNG SHAWN and YOUNG GUS are watching a sci-fi movie on a school day afternoon. Shawn pauses the movie and jumps off the couch to make his point in the middle of an argument.

YOUNG SHAWN

No, because if they actually stopped Judgment Day then there'd be no need to send anybody back in time to protect John Connor. They wouldn't even know about John Connor.

YOUNG GUS

But they create a new dimension when they change things. It's alternate timelines.

YOUNG SHAWN

That's dumb. There's only one timeline.

Gus tosses a piece of popcorn at Shawn.

YOUNG GUS

You don't know that.

Shawn walks forward and grabs a handful of popcorn and punctuates his point with throws of his own.

YOUNG SHAWN

Yes I do, because if time machines exist in the future, I'm going to have one, and I would've given myself the answers to that stupid History test yesterday.

HENRY enters the room in the background, looking through the day's mail.

YOUNG GUS

Not if you were afraid to change your destiny.

YOUNG SHAWN

What are you talking about?

Henry's ears pick up the conversation and he enters the living room. Gus is moving popcorn around in each hand, swerving them around so they don't meet.

YOUNG GUS

Like, maybe your future self is married to a tutor that you won't meet unless you do badly in school.

YOUNG SHAWN

You're a tutor.

HENRY

That's not a bad idea.

YOUNG SHAWN

What?

YOUNG GUS

What?

HENRY

Maybe you need a tutor. You always get As in History, don'tcha, Gus?

Shawn and Gus are both aghast at the idea.

YOUNG SHAWN

Dad, you can't be serious. School already steals enough of my time.

HENRY

I'm sure it's hard for you to imagine, Shawn, but someday you'll benefit from studying other people's mistakes. And with any luck, you'll stop making your own.

YOUNG SHAWN

What mistakes do I make?

Gus guffaws, and when Shawn shoots him a dirty look, he tries to pass it off as coughing.

YOUNG GUS

Sorry. Popcorn kernel.

HENRY

Whaddya say, Gus, for every A Shawn gets on future tests, I'll give you twenty bucks.

YOUNG GUS

Sweet! Wait, if he doesn't get an A, do you take cash away?

HENRY
Jeopardy rules? Nah, not this
time.

Gus goes to grab his school backpack and find the right
books. He crunches popcorn underfoot and looks guiltily at
Henry.

YOUNG SHAWN
What do I get for every A?

HENRY
You get ungrounded.

YOUNG SHAWN
What? Since when am I grounded?

HENRY
Since four seconds ago. You'll be
studying with Gus instead of
goofing off for the foreseeable
future.

YOUNG SHAWN
(to Young Gus)
What's foreseeable?

Henry sighs.

YOUNG GUS
(to Henry)
Ooh, can we study for English
tests, too?

HENRY
Yes you may.

YOUNG SHAWN
(sputtering to Gus)
Gus! Can't you see he's one of
them? You're working for the
machines!

HENRY
(pushing the power button on
the remote)
And you can start... right now.

We see the old collapsing star burst effect of an late-1980s
model TV turning off, complete with pseudo-laser gun sound
effect.

FADE IN:

2

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - ALMOST 11 A.M. - PRESENT DAY

2

Gus and Shawn are at their desks, tossing a Koosh ball back and forth, totally relaxed. Shawn is on the phone.

SHAWN

(to the phone)

Not only are we still on for lunch,
but I even made reservations.

GUS

Quit stalling.

SHAWN

(to Gus)

I'm not stalling.

(to the phone)

You know, just in case.

GUS

You're stalling.

SHAWN

(to the phone)

Sorry, I didn't mean you, it's
Trivia Tuesday, and Gus doesn't
think I know

(to Gus)

the answer is Chicago Hope!

GUS

Five points, minus one for
stalling.

SHAWN

(to the phone)

I'd better get back, but, lovey
words and kissy noises.

(beat)

Right, see you then.

Shawn hangs up the phone.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Okay. Favorite band to sneak a
curse word onto the radio.

GUS

ZZ Top.

SHAWN

I'm not sure if that was sneaking,
or if people were just more laid
back then.

GUS

Favorite TV show to sneak a curse word on?

SHAWN

Ghost Hunters.

GUS

I don't think it counts if the cursing person was dead.

SHAWN

Probably not. Favorite fake curse word?

GUS

Smeg.

SHAWN

Wrong, it's gorram.

There is a loud rumbling outside that develops into a fantastic sci-fi laser noise and a strobing white light through the window that looks out onto the side street.

GUS

(sitting up)

What the frak was that?

They both get up and move in the direction of the commotion.

SHAWN

I know it wasn't the microwave again, 'cause I unplugged it.

GUS

You really have to tell me these things; I was about to buy a new one.

Suddenly CASSANDRA, a fit and severe woman in her 40s, races into the office. She's wearing clean, pressed and vaguely military clothing. Her hair is in a tight ponytail and she has a few battle scars. As we'll see, she often confuses idioms and uses unfamiliar words.

CASSANDRA

Yes! I made it! Shawn! Burton!
You're both so thin!

GUS

(taken off guard)

Uh, can we help you?

CASSANDRA

You can help errbody! The world's
going to end in three years unless
you stop it, today.

(beat)

I'm from the future.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

3 INT. PSYCH OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

3

GUS

I hate to be rude, seeing how we just met, but you're not from the future.

CASSANDRA

Reliably cynical as always, Burton. The rest of my squad thinks you're a duddy fuddy, but I always liked your style.

GUS

Squad?

SHAWN

Style?

Gus frowns at Shawn.

GUS

I'm Playa One and you know it.

CASSANDRA

You can say that again. I've memorized all the movies based on your books, Burton. Is it okay if I call you Burton?

GUS

Only because I think you've got me confused with someone else. I haven't written any books.

CASSANDRA

But you will... all about your partnership with Shawn, and the cases you've solved with Shawn's amazing gift, not to mention the SuperSmeller. At first it was just another assignment, but your prose quickly grew on me. It broke my heart when you... well, when you stopped writing.

GUS

What do you-

SHAWN

Hold on, you mentioned movies about us?

CASSANDRA

Six of them!

SHAWN

(deep breath)

Please tell me I'm not played by Hayden Christensen.

CASSANDRA

(wincing)

He gets better.

GUS

What was that about—

SHAWN

Who plays Gus? No, let me guess. Craig Robinson.

GUS

What? Why not Chiwetel Ejiofor?

SHAWN

Now you're just making noises.

GUS

You loved him in Serenity.

SHAWN

Yeah? Who did he play?

GUS

His character didn't have a name.

SHAWN

I rest my case.

GUS

He was—

Cassandra's watch beeps. She doesn't glance at it, but holds it up as if to say "that was my watch beeping, not yours."

CASSANDRA

Look at me, gushing and wasting time. I can prove I'm from the future.

Gus snorts while Cassandra moves toward the front window.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Quickly!

Cassandra waves Shawn and Gus over to the window, through which a sizable crowd of tourists and locals are seen strolling down the street.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

See this man in the American football jersey? He's going to drop his ice cream cone.

Through the window, a second later we see a MAN WITH ICE CREAM almost deliberately drop his cone. He's on the phone and doesn't seem fazed at the accident. PEOPLE behind him on the street walk around it.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Check out Volleyball Dude. He's going to about-face and run away. We never figured out why. And of course, here comes Wonderbra.

We see all three characters act just as Cassandra described them. WONDERBRA is a curvy and bouncy female jogger who turns heads.

GUS

What's she gonna do?

CASSANDRA

Nothing, I just don't like her attitude.

A man with a large mohawk, DANNY, is walking a few feet behind the man with the ice cream. He's holding his mobile phone out in front of him, using it to record video. He gets distracted by VOLLEYBALL DUDE's behavior, then looks around to watch Wonderbra pass. Not watching where he's going, he trips on a crack in the sidewalk, and we see him fall down out of view. Shawn points and laughs at the pratfall. Gus backhands Shawn's upper arm for being inconsiderate.

SHAWN

(gleefully)

How'd you do that?

CASSANDRA

We've been here before, several times, at this exact moment, making notes of everything, specifically so I can prove myself to you.

SHAWN

That was totally sweet.

GUS

(sotto voce to Shawn)

Cone of silence, Shawn?

Shawn and Gus move to a different part of the room while Cassandra waits by the window. Shawn is having a great time but Gus is very tense.

GUS (CONT'D)

I admit that was cool, but she's not from the future.

SHAWN

Burton! You're going to deny your biggest fan like that?

They look over at Cassandra, who smiles and taps her watch.

GUS

Shawn, time travel is impossible.

SHAWN

Didn't physicists just get some protons or quarks to leap back in time?

GUS

You're a quark. We made a rule about cases involving childhood obsessions.

SHAWN

Well, except-

GUS

Except for the inevitable pop rocks murder, yes. I think time travel falls under that rule.

SHAWN

Rules are great, I love rules, and I wouldn't break ours if the physicists hadn't broken theirs. Let's find out what she wants. Maybe we can score a lottery ticket or next week's American football scores.

Gus sighs but plays along. They walk back over to Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

Good?

SHAWN

Double-plus good.

CASSANDRA

Okay. Here's how it goes down.
Later today, Barbara Halliwell will
die, leaving a sizable fortune to
her step-daughter-

SHAWN

We get to prevent a murder?
(to Gus)
Dude, Pre-Crime!

GUS

There'd better not be robot
spiders.

SHAWN

And we're already well-stocked on
spoiled milk.

GUS

How many things did you unplug?

While speaking, Cassandra unfolds a newspaper clipping and
hands it to Shawn, who looks it over and passes it to Gus.

CASSANDRA

(as if trying out the word
"dude" for the first time)

Sorry, dudes, there's no murder,
she's just old and sick. But when
her step-daughter Carla gets the
inheritance, her cheating husband -
they get married next year - soon
splits with half of it and buys a
party boat for entertaining
political shakers and movers.
Eight representatives from Idaho
and South Dakota miss an important
vote due to "motion sickness", and
bill HR9847 is passed, which makes
it legal for a computer to design
another computer.

SHAWN

It's bad for a computer to design
another computer?

CASSANDRA

Computers have no morals. They just get stronger and faster, eventually becoming capable of sustaining each other. After that, well... robot spiders.

GUS

(shuddering)

Why not just change the law back?

SHAWN

Or sink the party boat? After rescuing the shrimp cocktail, of course.

GUS

Shawn...

CASSANDRA

(almost as if making a stump speech)

Please comprehend, I'm just one sergeant in a large army. We're attacking this from many angles, but time is... fickle. It seems to have a mind of its own, and we've lost a lot of good fighters. If you could prevent a riot instead of merely cleaning up afterward, wouldn't you?

Shawn and Gus nod at the sound logic.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

As far as I've been told, this conversation right now is the closest we've gotten to avoiding the future I come from, with its mayhem and murder and... poor Burton, here.

Gus winces. He doesn't believe her, but it's still hard to hear.

SHAWN

So what do you want us to do?

CASSANDRA

(handing Shawn a second piece of paper)

Easy cheesy.

(MORE)

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Get Bonnie Halliwell to change her Will to leave her fortune to this foundation instead of her step-daughter.

SHAWN

(reading then looking up)
Homeless flamingos?

CASSANDRA

According to our intel, she's got a soft spot. Anyway, time's running out. Mrs. Halliwell was taken to the hospital earlier today with extremely high blood pressure. I'm not sure how much longer she'll live. Can we talk more on the way there? Sorry about that, Burton, I know how much you hate those places.

GUS

I don't hate hospitals.

CASSANDRA

Crap, that hasn't happened yet. Forget I said anything.

Shawn and Gus exchange worried looks.

SHAWN

That is so creepy. Hey, does Hayden play me in all six movies?

GUS

Shut up, Shawn!
(to Cassandra)
What aren't you telling me about my future?

CASSANDRA

No, no, it's um... it's bright! It's shiny, it's full of accomplishment, and you provide inspiration to millions. And the bad parts won't have to happen, if we succeed today.

SHAWN

Great! No more bad parts. Do you think we'll be back before lunch? I have an appointment with a client-

GUS

Fiancé.

SHAWN

Girlfriend! ... Who works for our biggest client. Or did you want me to stop writing most of my meals off our taxes?

GUS

Tch.

CASSANDRA

Whether we get back in time is up to you. But I bet Hayden Christensen could manage it.

4

INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - TEN MINUTES LATER

4

SHAWN

Before we actually do this, I should warn you that we don't accept futurebucks.

CASSANDRA

Shawn, you've had the same bank account number since you were ten. And I'm a time traveler. Later, Burton can explain compound interest.

SHAWN

Why did you pick us, anyway? This isn't exactly detective work, it seems like you have all the answers.

CASSANDRA

My superiors chose you for your proven psychic résumé, which will appeal to Bonnie Halliwell. I'd be a total stranger to her. Furthermore, you apparently have a way of charming people and stubbornly ignoring rules, which may come in handy.

SHAWN

(to Gus)

See that? Hard work pays off.

CASSANDRA

Also, you live here.

GUS

I still don't like it, messing with
a stranger's inheritance.

CASSANDRA

She'll be taken care of, but it has
to be after she gets rid of her
lice-infested future husband.

SHAWN

He has lice? Is he at the
hospital, too?

GUS

I think she meant lousy, Shawn.

CASSANDRA

Lousy. Affirmative.

SHAWN

Come on, Gus, this is the best of
all worlds! Convince a dying woman
to change her Will, help the
homeless flamingos, and then both
we and her daughter get magic
compound interest. Everybody wins!

Outside the car, we see them take an exit for the Hospital,
and ominous music tells us that everybody will definitely not
win.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

5 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - ABOUT 11:30 AM

5

Shawn and Gus are walking down the hall. They've been systematically looking on every floor of the hospital.

GUS

If that woman's really from the future, you'd think she'd know which room we're supposed to go to.

SHAWN

Give her a break, Gus. She's been fighting killer robots. I forget my own name when someone shoots at me.

Shawn and Gus poke around an empty nurse's station. In a room behind the desk, two NURSES are checking a catering rack of lunch trays.

NURSE 1

Are we missing a tray for 410, or is her daughter making her lunch?

NURSE 2

(opens the fridge door and checks)

Looks like Chicken à la Carla again. Let her come down and get it ready, I'm not a caterer anymore.

NURSE 1

Oh, I didn't know you used to—

Their voices fade into the background when we focus on Shawn and Gus's snooping and whispering.

SHAWN

Keep them busy, will you?

GUS

Why? You're supposed to be the charming rule-breaker.

SHAWN

Nevermind, I already got it.

SHAWN VISION focuses on a medicine chart and shows us BONNIE HALLIWELL'S room, number 410. He inspects a VASE OF FLOWERS on the desk.

Just as he's about to take them, they are picked up by a hurried CANDY STRIPER who checks the card and goes to deliver them to another room. Shawn sweeps his arm across the desk, looking for a replacement. In doing so, he nudges the DESK PHONE slightly off the hook.

6 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS

6

Shawn looks into the room holding a BOUQUET of pencils, pens, and markers from the nurse's station. Bonnie and CARLA HALLIWELL are in here. Bonnie is well-preserved as you might expect of a wealthy person, and Carla is unusually attractive, but she doesn't flaunt it. Carla is reading to Bonnie.

SHAWN

Excuse me, Mrs. Halliwell?

Bonnie and Carla look up.

CARLA

Can I help you?

SHAWN VISION focuses on the earlobes of Carla and Bonnie. Bonnie has connected earlobes and Carla has unconnected earlobes, which is good enough for Shawn to guess that Carla is her step-daughter. Shawn comes into the room, looks around, and puts the pens and markers in Bonnie's water glass on the table.

SHAWN

Are you Carla? The nurses were just raving about your chicken.

CARLA

I swear, if they eat Mom's lunch again, I'm gonna-

Carla rushes out of the room.

BONNIE

(a little woozy)

Do I know you?

SHAWN

My name is Shawn Spencer, and this is my... Gus?

Gus comes in the room reluctantly, but stays by the door.

BONNIE

That's sweet.

GUS

No it isn't.

SHAWN

Yes it is. Anyway, you might know me from my frequent appearances on the front page of the Gazette? I'm head psychic for the Santa Barbara Police Department. Gus and I have solved scores of cases. Is that accurate, Gus? "Scores"?

GUS

I stopped counting after three score.

SHAWN

It's several dozen, at least.

BONNIE

Oh... I thought you looked familiar! Do you know Eduardo?

SHAWN

Which Eduardo?

BONNIE

(doing a fatigued impression of Eduardo's signature flourish)

Just Eduardo. He's my pet psychic. I bet all you guys know each other.

GUS

We haven't unionized yet.

SHAWN

The name rings a bell. Kicked by a horse?

BONNIE

(nodding)

You'd think he'd have known.

(She sits up a little, alarmed)

Petunia didn't send you, did she?

GUS

(worried about the frail woman)

Petunia is fine, ma'am. Where... ever she is.

SHAWN

(putting an arm around Gus)
I keep telling Gus to strike out on his own as a pet psychic. Has to have a clever name, though. Maybe "Visions of Furry"?

GUS

Can we please just-

SHAWN

(walking over to the chair next to the bed)
Anyway, Mrs. Halliwell, I'm here today because I had a vision, very urgent - could have been sent by Petunia herself - that you are being egregiously - egregiously! - taken advantage of by someone...
(Shawn puts his fingers to his head)
... very close to you. Very close.
(sitting in the chair, close to Bonnie)
Family-close.

Shawn picks up the book.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh, I loved this one! Team Gale all the way.

BONNIE

I barely have any close family left, Mr. Spencer. Carla's taken wonderful care of me... bathing, feeding, all my medication... she's gone above and beyond. The rest of my family...

Bonnie looks sad and thoughtful, fiddling with her bracelet. She removes the bracelet and hands it to Shawn.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Can you tell me anything about the person who used to wear this?

SHAWN VISION shows us initials on the bracelet: G.S.H.

SHAWN

Sorry, I'm not getting anything, except a very strong feeling that Carla has nefarious plans for your money.

BONNIE

Hogwash. I don't care what Petunia may have told you, that dog has held a grudge ever since she had to go on diet kibble. Carla has cared for me as if I was her own mother.

SHAWN

Did you know that after your nurse comes in every night, Carla has been spending her free time with a man named...

(finger to his head)

Dick Martin?

BONNIE

(surprised but polite)

Well, Carla works very hard taking care of me. If she's seeing someone, she's earned a chance to have her own life when she can.

SHAWN

This Martin guy is a real-

Gus coughs.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Politician. Ambitious, driven, eyes-on-the-prize. There's just one thing he's missing.

Bonnie's eyes widen.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Money. Money and a rich, pretty, socially-acceptable wife. His mistresses won't mind.

BONNIE

Oh no! Are you sure about this?

GUS

Good point. Sometimes a vision is haze-

SHAWN

I'm afraid I am sure.

BONNIE

That's not the future I wanted for Carla. How can I help her?

SHAWN

(handing Bonnie a piece of paper)

I also had a second vision, a vision of a happier future for Carla, where you leave your money to this foundation, instead.

BONNIE

Oh, homeless flamingos! You really do have a gift. This is difficult, I don't mind telling you, but I suppose it's for the best, and I'm sure Carla will understand in time.

Carla comes back in the room looking worried.

CARLA

Lunch was stolen again, Mom, I'm going to have to arrange something else. Hi, I'm Carla, by the way.

She shakes Gus's and Shawn's hands.

SHAWN

Hi. Shawn Spencer.

Gus waits to be introduced as usual, but Shawn just smiles at him. Carla is appropriately confused.

GUS

My name's Gus.

CARLA

Are you staying for lunch?

SHAWN

I already have a lunch date, so we'll get out of your hair. I think your Mom is done with my help, anyway, right?

BONNIE

Thank you for your insight. Mr. Spencer. Carla, where's my phone? I need to make a call.

7

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

7

Shawn and Gus walk down the hallway. Shawn is very nearly swaggering when his phone rings.

SHAWN

Jules! I was just about to call you. I'm going to be about thirty minutes late for lunch, we have to drop Gus off at the office first.

8 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 8

JULIET

Thirty minutes? Where are you now?

9 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 9

SHAWN

We're at Mercy General, completing a highly-lucrative case that involves no crime whatsoever.

10 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 10

JULIET

Huh. Well, I look forward to hearing all about it.

11 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 11

SHAWN

You got it.
(beat)
Creative sweet nothings to you, too.

12 EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - FIVE MINUTES LATER 12

Cassandra walks briskly to join Shawn and Gus near the door.

CASSANDRA

Did we win?

SHAWN

She's on the phone with her attorney, so I'd say you can cross Judgment Day off your calendar.

CASSANDRA

(deep breath)
That is wonderful news.

SHAWN

Oh, hey, has the newspaper changed?

CASSANDRA

(not having expected Shawn or
Gus to think of this)

Oh! Right!

Cassandra pats her pockets, then pulls out the newspaper clipping, which has the same date, but the headline has changed to something unrelated.

SHAWN

(punching the air)

Yes! I mean, affirmative!

CASSANDRA

(saluting Shawn and Gus)

Thank you both, plentifully. The future thanks you. Okay. Next stop, Shawn's bank account, twenty years ago.

Cassandra walks away.

SHAWN

Don't forget, it's Shawn with a W!

CASSANDRA

(waving him off)

I have detailed files!

SHAWN

That was awesome.

GUS

It was aw-something. You know we're never getting paid for this.

SHAWN

You duddy fuddy.

GUS

Can we go now?

SHAWN

Let's see if the nurses have any leftovers.

GUS

What about your lunch date?

SHAWN

Oh, the leftovers are for you, to
make up for the refrigerator thing.
It'll just be a couple minutes.

13 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - A COUPLE MINUTES LATER

13

Shawn and Gus are walking at a normal pace on the fourth
floor, when alarms and chaos erupt around them.

PA SYSTEM

Code blue in 410.

NURSE (V.O.)

I need a crash cart in here!

GUS

410 is Bonnie Halliwell's room.

They race toward room 410 but aren't allowed in. In trying
to fit the right personnel and equipment in the room, someone
hands Shawn the lunch tray.

NURSE

Get this out of here.

SHAWN

Suddenly not hungry. Gus?

GUS

(sniffing, quietly to Shawn)
Shawn, this woman was poisoned.

Shawn thrusts the tray firmly into Gus's midsection.

SHAWN

Carla!

Shawn runs down the hall, passing mohawked Danny from
earlier, but he's too busy to make the connection.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Negative!

Gus pulls out his phone and calls Juliet, speaking calmly.

GUS

Hello, Juliet.

(beat)

No, he's okay. It's someone else.
And we might be accomplices.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

14 EXT. HOSPITAL - 15 MINUTES LATER 14

A clock is striking noon.

15 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS 15

While the outside clock finishes its song, Jules, Lassie, Gus, BUZZ and at least one other medical professional are crammed into the room with Mrs. Halliwell, who is slowly recovering.

LASSIE

(handing a bag with leftover
chicken to Buzz)

Get that to the lab, stat. Guster,
you said you had an idea what
chemical was used?

GUS

There were crushed up cherry pips
in there, which is basically
cyanide.

Juliet's phone rings as Gus is talking.

JULIET

(answering the phone)

Shawn, where are you?

Buzz's ears prick up; he wants to know where Shawn is, too, but he's got a bag of poisoned chicken to deliver, so he reluctantly leaves.

16 EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS 16

Shawn is walking back toward the hospital entrance, a bit out of breath.

SHAWN

I was chasing our suspect, but so
far no sign. Or vibes.

JULIET

Our suspect, not yours. Gus tells
me it's Bonnie Halliwell's
daughter?

17 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 17

Shawn is peeking in different rooms on his way down the hall.

SHAWN

Step-daughter. Which, normally,
whatever, but now there's a huge
inheritance at stake. Carla must
have been listening in the hallway,
and heard Bonnie talking about
changing her Will.

(to a patient)

You gonna eat that?

18 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS 18

LASSIE

(to Gus)

I know we're both shocked to hear
me say this, but I'm glad you guys
were here. Wait, why are you here?

JULIET

(to the phone)

Changing her Will?

LASSIE

(to Juliet)

What?

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)

I'll explain when I get back.

19 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 19

Shawn ends the call and is accosted by Buzz, whose currently
worried face is very rare.

BUZZ

Shawn!

SHAWN

Heya, Buzz. How bad is it in
there?

BUZZ

You might want to stop for flowers.
I have to get this tested, but can
I call you from the station? I
could really use a favor.

SHAWN

What is it? I think I owe you
about four hundred favors.

BUZZ

Well, that was official policework,
this is...

Buzz looks left and right and sees Danny with the mohawk in
room 415, pointing his mobile phone at them. Both Buzz and
Shawn think it's a bit odd.

BUZZ (CONT'D)

... sensitive. I'll call you soon.

He jogs away.

20

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS

20

Gus holds out one hand as if to ask Lassie to let him finish,
looking a little afraid for his safety.

GUS

Shawn took a case with a woman who
convinced Shawn that she was from
the future. Then Shawn made me
drive here and Shawn convinced
Bonnie to change her Will, but
before she could, her step-daughter
Carla poisoned her lunch.

Lassie looks soberly at Gus.

GUS (CONT'D)

We think.

JULIET

It's a miracle this woman survived!

GUS

I know. That's the best part of my
day so far.

LASSIE

O'Hara, get statements from the
nurse's station and whoever brings
the food. I'll find out what kind
of security video we can review.

GUS

What can I do?

LASSIE

Go practice a tap routine, that usually doesn't kill people.

Gus feels terrible. Shawn enters the room, winded and holding an unimpressive sandwich in a plastic wrapper.

SHAWN

(fingers to his temple)
I'm getting a vision-

LASSIE

E-mail it to me.

Lassie leaves the room. Juliet stops to slap Shawn on the arm.

JULIET

From the future? Really?!

Juliet walks out.

SHAWN

But! The quarks, though!

GUS

Let's go. We'll be lucky if we're not arrested between here and the office.

SHAWN VISION shows us a mirror that contains the reflection of several rooms and much of the hallway. Shawn sees Danny pointing his smartphone roughly in their direction (through the mirror).

SHAWN

Okay, but one quick stop first.

21 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 415 - CONTINUOUS

21

Shawn and Gus enter Danny's room. He's still preoccupied with his mobile phone. Shawn picks up Danny's chart and scans it impossibly fast.

DANNY

Is everything okay?

SHAWN

Hello, I'm Dr. Blair...

Shawn reaches to shake Danny's hand, Danny complies.

DANNY

Dr. Blair.

SHAWN

And this is my intern, Dr. J.

Gus glares at Shawn, and continues as if Shawn wasn't finished.

GUS

... Hamilton.

SHAWN

Dr. J. Hamilton.

DANNY

Where are your lab coats?

SHAWN

It's casual Friday.

GUS

Tuesday.

SHAWN

(casually)

Whatevs, it's cazh. Whaddya got there, Words With Friends?

DANNY

Do I look like I'm two years ago? I'm a citizen journalist, and this is my news van.

(pointing at his leg)

But I'm not really mobile anymore, so I was just practicing editing video.

SHAWN

You can never have too much b-roll of sick people in hallways.

DANNY

Especially if they're sick hot. Check her out.

Danny shows a loop of video that he caught of Carla leaving and entering room 410. SHAWN VISION shows us she's inspecting what looks like a computer-printed boarding pass.

SHAWN

That's Carla, with... a boarding pass.

(smiling at Danny)

(MORE)

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Thanks, Galaxy Nexus with 1080p.
Can you put this on the Web so I
can send it to my friends?

DANNY
I was going to do that anyway.

SHAWN
Sweet. Call it "So long and thanks
for all the chicken".

GUS
This is serious... Doctor.

SHAWN
I'm not trying to make a viral
video... Ha! Get it? Viral?

Gus and Danny stare at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
If he uploads it as "movie zero
zero four", how will Jules ever
find it?

Gus wordlessly agrees.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Now, we've got a plane to catch.

Shawn and Gus rush out of the room.

DANNY
(typing swiftly on his phone)
Of course, a story breaks around me
and I'm stuck in bed. Typical.

Shawn peeks his head back into Danny's room.

SHAWN
Do you want that pudding?

CITYSCAPE
TRANSITION TO:

22 INT. POLICE STATION CONFERENCE ROOM - ABOUT 30 MINUTES LATER

22

Juliet, Lassie and CHIEF VICK are gathered around a
speakerphone on the desk.

JULIET

(to the phone)

We found Carla, although we didn't have to use any facial recognition software.

CHIEF VICK

But thank you, Mr. Spencer, for getting it faster than the hospital did with their own security cameras.

JULIET

Amazingly, we found her wide open profile on Facebook. Hundreds of photos, shares everything she likes, location check-ins-

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)

Did she check in at the hospital?

JULIET

Yes.

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)

Pretty unusual for a murderer.

LASSIE

She wasn't planning a murder when she got there.

There's a very awkward moment of silence.

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)

Oh. Right.

JULIET

We zoomed in and that's definitely a print-at-home boarding pass. We've got security at the airport looking for her now.

LASSIE

Speaking of printing at home, Spencer, you should go to yours.

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)

What does it list under family on her Facebook page?

JULIET

Looks like just her step-mother,
and there's someone named Georgia
listed as sister, but whoever that
is, her profile's locked down
except for the one default photo.

23 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS

23

LASSIE (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)
And before you ask, we're already
analyzing the sister's face. Let
it go.

SHAWN VISION flashback to Bonnie's bracelet.

SHAWN

Middle name starts with an S?

24 INT. POLICE STATION CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

24

CHIEF VICK

(looking at Lassie and
pointing at the phone)
Very good. What can you tell us
about her?

25 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS

25

SHAWN

(fingers to his forehead)
Can you send me the picture? I
might be able to sense more.

GUS

(quietly to Shawn)
Why do you do the finger thing when
it's just us?

SHAWN

(quietly to Gus)
It's good for the circulation,
though I admit the left side is
feeling unloved.

26 INT. POLICE STATION CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

26

Juliet types swiftly.

JULIET

On the way.

LASSIE

Guster, can you explain to your pal that there wouldn't even be a case for you to not being working on if you hadn't acted so recklessly-

SHAWN (V.O.)

(filtered through the phone)
Picture's coming through! Lassie, you're breaking up.

(beat)

Holy Kenobi! Gus, who does this look like?

(beat)

Eyes on the road, buddy! Jules, we'll call you back.

LASSIE

Wait a minute!

The connection clicks closed. Lassie grabs his coat.

LASSIE (CONT'D)

Let's go find him before he starts world war three.

27 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS 27

Shawn's phone rings again, and he cocks his head at the screen before answering it.

SHAWN

Hey, did you ever notice your job description is in your name?

28 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 28

Buzz is thrown off by Shawn's unique substitute for "Hello."

BUZZ

Buzz?

SHAWN (O.S.)

Nab!

29 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS 29

SHAWN

Nab him! Jab him! Tab him! Grab
him!

GUS

(singing)
Stop that pigeon now!

SHAWN

(singing)
Stop that pigeon now!

30 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 30

BUZZ

Oh. Okay.
(leaning down to whisper)
I was hoping you could use your
gift to help me with a little
something.

SHAWN (O.S.)

I hope so, too. Family's okay?

Lassie and Juliet approach and walk by as Buzz slouches so
he's nearly hiding under the desk.

BUZZ

Yeah, they're all great.
(sigh)
Actually, I've been trying for
detective and I keep messing up on
the written test, I thought maybe
you could-

31 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS 31

Shawn is disappointed that Buzz wants to cheat.

SHAWN

Oh, no, buddy, it doesn't work like
that. I get random flashes of
people in danger, or pop-up
shawarma stands, or-

32 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS 32

BUZZ

I know. I don't like this, either.
Every time I try, I'm just a few
points away from passing. I only
need a handful of guaranteed
answers to push me over the... ugh!

Buzz bangs his forehead with the phone receiver.

33 INT. GUS'S CAR ON THE FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS

33

SHAWN

Hey. Hey man, don't concuss yourself. How 'bout this, I'll keep my energies focused on you as much as I can and let you know if anything-

34 INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

34

BUZZ

Thank you!
(composing himself more and standing up for the people walking by)
Thank you very much for the tip, helpful citizen.

He hangs up the phone, smiling, but it quickly morphs into a grimace. Buzz is not a natural cheater.

35 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410

35

Bonnie Halliwell is meeting with her ATTORNEY.

BONNIE'S ATTORNEY

I feel obligated to offer you more time to reconsider, Bonnie. You've had a lot of excitement and stress today.

BONNIE

You've known me a long time, and my mind is made up. Besides, what if we don't do this right now and they try again to... to kill me?

BONNIE'S ATTORNEY

Well, you seem perfectly lucid to me, but we'll have to get a formal medical opinion of your mental state first.

Pull back as the attorney makes plans with Bonnie, revealing Cassandra lurking just outside the hospital room door.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

36 INT. GUS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

36

Shawn and Gus are driving in silence. Shawn tentatively reaches out to turn the stereo on but Gus slaps his hand away.

GUS

(icily)

Okay, now that we drove to the airport for no reason and we're headed back to the hospital, who was that woman this morning?

SHAWN

The daughter of the woman whose Will we- I... changed.

GUS

Her daughter.

SHAWN

Yes.

GUS

Not her step-daughter Carla.

SHAWN

No.

GUS

And did that picture Juliet sent you come from the future?

SHAWN

No.

GUS

So Cassandra's not from the future.

SHAWN

No. And her name is Georgia.

GUS

Do you know what's in your future?

SHAWN

Lots of I told you so?

GUS

Acres of I told you so.

SHAWN

I feel bad enough, Gus. It's obvious the T-404 played us, and we ruined an innocent woman's inheritance.

GUS

There's that "we" again.

SHAWN

We're a team!

Gus glares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Okay. Solemn vow: the next time I want to do something this stupid, you can shoot me.

GUS

With a gun?

SHAWN

A Nerf gun.

GUS

Harpoon.

SHAWN

BB gun.

GUS

Flare gun.

SHAWN

Taser.

GUS

Deal.

There's a moment of silent driving.

GUS (CONT'D)

Three times.

SHAWN

Once!

GUS

Until you fall down.

SHAWN

Fine.
(beat)
Hey, Gus.

GUS

What?

SHAWN

(singing)
Georgia... Georgia...
(finger to his head)
Georgia on my mind...

Gus isn't amused.

GUS

At least she got one prediction
right.

SHAWN

What's that, my closest friend?

GUS

I am starting to hate hospitals.

Shawn's phone rings, and he answers it.

SHAWN

Guilty feelings incorporated, how
may I direct your call?

37 INT. LASSIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

37

Juliet and Lassiter are driving quickly.

JULIET

We'll talk punishment later. For
now, you should know our guys
picked up Carla Halliwell at the
airport, where you said she'd be,
and they're on their way to the
station.

38 INT. GUS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

38

SHAWN

Excellent, we're maybe halfway to
the hospital. I sense Mrs.
Halliwell's life is still in
danger. Can we all meet there?

39 INT. LASSIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 39

JULIET

Sure, but listen...
 (to Lassie)
 Back to the hospital...

LASSIE

Great, we're taking directions from
 chaos incarnate.

Lassie turns the car sharply and heads in the other
 direction.

JULIET

(to the phone)

I know saying this won't change
 anything, but I have to say it:
 Shawn, don't do anything until we
 get there. We've got a file on
 Georgia Halliwell that spans two
 decades and five countries. Armed
 robbery, social engineering,
 phishing scams-

40 INT. GUS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 40

SHAWN

All fishing is a scam.

41 INT. LASSIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 41

JULIET

I mean it, Shawn. Carla's
 otherwise clean, aside from today's
 attempted murder-

LASSIE

And the young adult novels.

JULIET

But this Georgia is bad news.

42 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS 42

Cassandra/GEORGIA enters Bonnie Halliwell's room casually.
 The military clothing has been replaced with a perfectly
 mundane outfit that she can use to blend into a crowd. Her
 hair has been let down and her battle scars are gone.

GEORGIA

Hi, Mom.

BONNIE

Georgia! What do you want?

GEORGIA

Nice to see you, too. I came to get what I deserve.

BONNIE

You've gotten more than that, already.

GEORGIA

How dare you leave your inheritance to Carla? I'm your real family.

BONNIE

All families are real. Didn't I teach you that? I tried to raise you well, but you just made mistake after mistake. You never called or wrote back or tried to make amends, to say nothing of turning yourself in.

Georgia looks over the front and back of Bonnie's novel.

GEORGIA

Why would I? The bold take what they want. Everybody else deserves to lose.

BONNIE

Well, you lost this one. So did your sister, I'm afraid. I guess she's more like you than I thought.

GEORGIA

She's nothing like— wait, what do you mean?

BONNIE

She tried to poison me earlier, when she found out I was going to change the Will.

43

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

43

Shawn and Gus are exiting the car and jogging toward the front entrance. Shawn has his phone up to his ear.

SHAWN

Damn! The nurses still aren't answering!

44 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 44

At the nurse's station, we see the desk phone is still slightly off the hook, quietly buzzing in complaint.

45 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS 45

GEORGIA

Carla? That little wimp tried to kill you?

Georgia looks around the room, noticing a new surveillance camera.

BONNIE

(bitterly)

Smile, you're on camera. So if you're here to smother me, you won't get away with it. Anyway, you can't change my mind. I'm giving it all to the homeless flamingos.

GEORGIA

(almost imperceptibly smirking)

You sound very certain.

BONNIE

Anything's better than family.

GEORGIA

(starting to exit)

Well. We finally agree on something.

(to herself)

I guess I can wait a little longer.

BONNIE

You're just leaving? It's not like you to give up so quickly.

GEORGIA

(stopped by the door)

No. It isn't, is it?

Georgia walks out.

46 INT. HOSPITAL STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS 46

Shawn and Gus are sprinting up the stairs.

SHAWN

What room was it?

GUS

410. Hurry!

47 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 47

Gus throws open the door to a moderately crowded hallway, and they look this way and that for signs of Georgia.

SHAWN

Do you see her?!

GUS

No!

They stop to look in room 410.

48 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - CONTINUOUS 48

GUS

Are you okay?

BONNIE

(depressed and pointing)

Fine. She went that way.

Shawn sees Mrs. Halliwell's sadness, and it hurts him.

SHAWN

(to Mrs. Halliwell)

I'll fix this.

Shawn and Gus dash out of the doorway.

BONNIE

(to the empty room)

How?

49 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 49

SHAWN

Everybody! If you're a criminal from the future, raise your hand!

People react with understandable confusion. Georgia walks quickly toward the exit on the far side of the hallway, trying not to attract too much attention, not sure which way to look for danger. Danny is being wheeled out of his room. Looking behind her for a few steps, Carla crashes into Danny's wheelchair and falls to the floor.

DANNY

Ow! What, am I invisible?

Shawn and Gus catch her on the floor and hoist Georgia to her feet. They quickly duck into an elevator while she struggles.

50

EXT. HOSPITAL - TWENTY SECONDS LATER

50

Shawn and Gus frog-march Georgia toward the parking lot, where Jules, Lassie, Carla and assorted busy police officers are grouped. Danny is a few feet behind them, but they take no notice of him. He almost gets caught in the automatic doors. As Shawn speaks, Lassie takes over and handcuffs Georgia properly.

SHAWN

Jules, Lassie, I'd like you to meet Georgia S. Halliwell, AKA Sergeant Cassandra from the Future, the original heir to Bonnie Halliwell's fortune, until she rebelled one too many times and became the black sheep of the family-

LASSIE

The growing rap sheet doesn't help, either.

SHAWN

(getting right in Georgia's face, who defiantly stares back)

Mrs. Halliwell loves both of her daughters, of course she does, but who would leave an inheritance to an active criminal? So she decided to leave it to her step-daughter, instead. Well, Georgia couldn't have that, but she couldn't do her own dirty work, either, so she tricked us-

GUS

She tricked Shawn.

LASSIE

With a time travel story?

Shawn backs off a little, embarrassed.

GEORGIA

Newspaper clippings and everything.

(to Shawn)

You really think there are newspapers in the future?

SHAWN

Seriously, am I the only person who keeps up with quarks? Yes. Fine. She picked us because she figured our glowing reputation would combine well with her mother's high acceptance of the reality of psychic talents. She tricked me into making Mrs. Halliwell change her Will to leave everything to a flamingo foundation that I'm sensing you, Georgia, actually created.

Georgia smirks.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(changing focus to Carla)

But Carla overheard me convincing her step-mother just before lunchtime, and made a snap decision, with an ever-shrinking window of opportunity, to end Bonnie's life before the Will could be changed.

SHAWN VISION flashbacks to Carla caring for bed-ridden Bonnie at home, a complex array of medicine, and then Carla poisoning lunch.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

She has a fatal disease anyway, right? What difference does a few weeks make? You've been taking care of her, you know which medications to give and when, and you knew what would react badly in her delicate state, so you mixed it in her lunch.

Carla, slumping, obviously feels sorry.

LASSIE

Then Georgia learned from Spencer the Magnificent Bumbler that Mrs. Halliwell was going to change her Will to give the money to - what was it?

JULIET

Flamingos.

LASSIE

Why not. So she waited for the lawyer to come and go, and went upstairs to finish the job, before Mrs. Halliwell could change her mind back again.

SHAWN

I'd also like to point out how awesome I am for allowing everybody to interrupt my explanation, willy-nilly.

GUS

You know why, right?

SHAWN

(pausing in what seems like a rare moment of humility)
Because! This is all my fault! I fell for an idiotic story, and I should be punished!

(reverting back to goofy, approaching Lassie and quoting The Golden Child with a progressively silly accent)

Everyone, I have stolen from my brother, Numsi. Officer, it's your duty to take me in. Please, purge me. I should be purged.

LASSIE

Oh, I'm tempted. Every day I'm tempted, but unfortunately you didn't actually commit a crime.

JULIET

(ostensibly in defense of Shawn)

No, he didn't.

(to a smiling Shawn)

But what happened was awful, Shawn.

(MORE)

JULIET (CONT'D)

I don't think you can make it any better, but at the very least, you need to apologize.

Shawn stops smiling and sighs heavily.

51 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 410 - A MINUTE LATER

51

Shawn, Gus and Juliet are with Mrs. Halliwell, who remains depressed.

SHAWN

Mrs. Halliwell, I am truly sorry for what happened today. You trusted in my vision, but it was wrong. I didn't mean to cause any harm, and now both of your daughters are going to prison.

BONNIE

Well... I agree it probably would've been better if you hadn't interfered. But who can say for sure? If Georgia didn't want my inheritance, she would never have come back home, and it appears that Carla simply snapped at the thought of losing it.

SHAWN

I hope you can forgive them, and me.

BONNIE

Everybody makes mistakes, but that's not what defines who we are. Not entirely, anyway. I just wish my last days could've been happier.

JULIET

(to Bonnie)

I'd hate to be in your position, having to choose what to do with your Will now that this all happened.

SHAWN

There's always the homeless flamingos.

GUS

That's a fake foundation.

SHAWN

I bet there's a real one.

BONNIE

Oh! They really do need our help.
I should look into that.

52 EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

52

Shawn, Gus and Juliet are walking toward the parking lot amid bustling police activity. None of them are happy.

SHAWN

(poking his right temple,
then switching to the left)
There's still one thing I can't
psychically see.

GUS

What, the big flashy kaboom this
morning?

As if in answer, the patrol car carrying Carla turns on its lights and siren and drives away.

SHAWN

No, I guess anybody can get a
strobe light and a subwoofer. I'm
more worried about Wonderbra.

JULIET

I beg your pardon.

GUS

At our office this morning, she
predicted a bunch of random
strangers would do things right
before they happened.

JULIET

Well, she's not from the future,
but maybe she has a gift like you,
Shawn. She just decided to use it
for evil.

Shawn narrows his eyes at Georgia in the back of a patrol car.

SHAWN

(unconvinced)
... right ...

Georgia smirks in the back seat.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Anyway. Who else is hungry?

Juliet and Gus both raise their hands. It'd be nice to say that the events of the day have ruined their appetites, but biology takes precedence. They walk away and get in Gus's car while talking. Juliet takes shotgun and Gus drives.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

By the way, Jules, how did you become a detective?

JULIET

What?

SHAWN

For example, what was the written test like?

JULIET

Ugh, that thing is so long. Why do you ask?

53

INT. GUS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

53

SHAWN

I just want to know more about you. I suppose there are lots of differences between the Miami test and, say, Santa Barbara?

JULIET

Hmm, probably fewer questions about blood spatter patterns. You should talk to Buzz, he's studying for it now, I noticed his name for the test I'm administering next week.

SHAWN

You're running the test?

JULIET

All part of the job.

GUS

Lunch, Shawn! Left or right at the light?

JULIET

I suppose our reservation has passed?

SHAWN

It's okay, I know a pop-up shawarma place.

(leaning forward and doing a Jean-Luc Picard impression to Gus)

Engage!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

EPILOGUE

54 EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE OF PSYCH OFFICE - PRESENT DAY MINUS TWO HOURS 54

A man walks by, holding an ice cream cone and talking on the phone.

MAN WITH ICE CREAM

I'll be there; hold on a sec. Some rando on the Internet paid me twenty bucks to drop an ice cream cone.

(beat)

I know, right? I love living in the future.

His phone alarm beeps. He drops the ice cream cone.

MAN WITH ICE CREAM (CONT'D)

(snickering)

Whoops! All right, I'm on my way.

Danny is walking a few paces behind him with his mobile phone held out in front of him. He slows down a small amount and steps aside to avoid walking in ice cream. When he looks up, Volleyball Dude is in his peripheral vision, which grabs Danny's attention. His eye is then caught by Wonderbra. Danny isn't watching where he's going, and trips on the sidewalk.

Push in to the Psych office picture window to see Shawn pointing and laughing, with Cassandra and Gus, who slaps his arm.

FAST FORWARD TO

55 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - 30 MINUTES LATER 55

Danny is being admitted to the hospital. Shawn runs past him.

SHAWN

Carla! Negative!

FAST FORWARD TO

56 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 415 - 5 MINUTES LATER

56

Danny is in a hospital bed, recording Carla leaving room 410.

FAST FORWARD TO

57 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - 85 MINUTES LATER

57

Danny is being wheeled out of his room, leg in a cast.
Cassandra runs down the hall, looking behind herself, and
trips over his outstretched leg.

DANNY

Ow! What, am I invisible?

AND WE FADE OUT

END OF SHOW