

"ALL THINGS IN EARTH AND HEAVEN"
The Sheridan Tapes - Season 02, Episode
29 Recording Draft - January 6, 2021

by

Virginia Spotts

Based on story and characters from
"Homestead on the Corner"
By Trevor Van Winkle

Copyright 2021
Homestead on the Corner

1. INT. POLICE CRUISER - OCTOBER 22, 2019 - EARLY MORNING

A car door swings open, and BILL TYLER YAWNS as he climbs in. An owl hoots on a nearby branch as he settles into his seat.

BILL TYLER
(TIRED SIGH)
Another all-nighter. God...

Bill pulls out his phone, checking the screen. He taps a few times, and a voicemail begins to play with a beep.

ROBERT QUINCY
(voicemail)
Hi Billy, it's Rob. You're probably already getting into work, but could you please pick up some olive oil on your way home? Or, I guess any oil's fine. Olive oil can be a little expensive. Whatever you think.

(beat)
Everything you told me last night has been... weighing on me today. I want to talk again about this sometime. I don't know how I'll be able to go back to work after...
(pause, SIGH)
Anyway... love you. Have a good shift.

Beep. The next message starts to play.

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)
(voicemail)
Hi love, me again. I've been thinking, I would really, really like to talk to talk to you when you get home about... Your job. You know what I mean. I don't think we've really discussed it and I think it's worth... well, I'll see you when you get back.

Beep.

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)
(voicemail)
Okay, last one, I promise. You must be working late again -- God, aren't we the worst with voicemails? Anyway I just wanted to say that I am not here to make you feel bad.

(MORE)

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)

I want to work together to figure out a solution to this whole thing... And...

(beat)

I just gave Morrison my two week's. Well, one week, actually. I know that probably isn't a surprise since our talk last night, but... anyway. We can talk about it when you get back.

(beat)

It's just... I want to be united on this, you know? I'm still mad that you took so long to tell me about... Everything.

(beat)

Speaking of united... I am hoping that... after our talk...

(faster, one long breath)

We could both watch that marathon of Antiques Roadshow that's on tonight and it's okay if you fall asleep okay bye love youuu!

Beep. BILL LAUGHS AND GROANS AT THE SAME TIME. Then he stops, realizing something.

BILL TYLER

(sinking feeling)

Well... There goes a second paycheck. Shit.

He puts away his phone to drive when it starts to vibrate. He picks up.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(assuming it's Rob)

Well hello love, I knew you couldn't help yourself...

(realizes it's not him)

Oh, Jesus --

(CLEARS HIS THROAT, shift to "cop voice")

Yes, it certainly is ma'am, how...

Uh, what can I do for you?

(listens)

You're what?

(listens)

Wait, wait... Could you repeat your name, please?

(listens, surprised)

Kate... Sheridan?

CLICK.

2. INT. POLICE CRUISER - OCTOBER 21, 2019 - LATE EVENING

Bill's body cam recording, cutting in with a hiss of static. The road hums under the car's tires and occasional chatter comes through on the radio.

NED LEROUX
(apropos of nothing)
Gets awful cold up here, doesn't
it?

BILL TYLER
(distracted)
Huh?

NED LEROUX
Just... I wasn't expecting it to be
this cold in Nevada, is all.

BILL TYLER
(relaxing into easy
conversation)
Oh, yeah, that's... The elevation
will do that to you. Maybe you were
thinking of Vegas.

NED LEROUX
(indifferent)
Maybe.

A moment of silence.

BILL TYLER
(COUGHS)
So, uh... Ned, you uh... Doing
anything with your family for the
holidays?

NED LEROUX
(hesitant)
Haven't got any plans, no.
(long pause, flat)
Don't actually have any family.
Parents died a while back, no
siblings, not really close with
anyone else...

BILL TYLER
(empathetic)
Oh, I'm sorry to hear that.

NED LEROUX

(shrugs)

I have a a girlfriend out in Paris,
but holidays are... Well, they're
real busy for her.

BILL TYLER

(doubtful, a little
amused)

A girlfriend... In Paris?

NED LEROUX

(smirking)

She's an executive. Works for a
cosmetic company -- can't say which
one.

(CHUCKLES)

We get together from time to time,
when she can get away.

BILL TYLER

(still not convinced,
trying not to laugh)

How did, uh... How did you two
meet?

NED LEROUX

(completely straight
faced)

She flew in to Houston for a
meeting, someone robbed her hotel
room, and I was called out to deal
with it. The rest is history.

(beat)

What about you Bill? Any plans?

BILL TYLER

(suddenly more reserved)

Well... Robert and I aren't close
to either of our families, but --
we've got our own traditions.
Usually have friends over, throw a
holiday party, do a little White
Elephant thing.

NED LEROUX

(thinks it sounds boring)

That sounds... Fun.

BILL TYLER

(warming up a little)

It is! Though I don't know how many
people we'll have over this year.
You should come, you know.

NED LEROUX
(self-deprecating humor)
You sure you want big-city Leroux
killing the mood?

BILL TYLER
(slightly awkward)
Hey, Martinez called you that, not
me. And I mean... It's not a big
deal. You're from Houston, not...
L.A. or anything like that.

NED LEROUX
(LAUGHS QUIETLY)
Nah, it's fine. I don't need
everyone we work with to like me.
And I know I'm not everyone's cup
of tea.

BILL TYLER
(trying to avoid insulting
him)
No, you just... Take a little while
to warm up to people, that's all.
That's normal. And the first month
anywhere is weird, especially a new
job.

Ned considers that, then shrugs.

NED LEROUX
So what does Robert do for work,
then?

A brief pause, then BILL LAUGHS.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
(confused)
What did I say?

BILL TYLER
(finally feeling a bit
more at ease)
You know he works in dispatch,
right? You must have spoken to him,
like... A dozen times already.

NED LEROUX
(feeling awkward)
Oh. Damn. No wonder I never made
detective.

BILL TYLER

(jovial)

That why you had to leave Houston,
huh? Couldn't keep up?

An icy silence falls when Ned doesn't reply.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(CLEARS THROAT)

I was... It was only a joke.

NED LEROUX

(dismissive, a little
detached)

I just needed a change of pace. The
city, the noise... I had to get
away. But that's a good one, Tyler,
that's a good one.

(beat, then curious)

I'm surprised that hasn't come up
before.

BILL TYLER

What?

NED LEROUX

Robert working in dispatch. You
don't think that gets in the way of
work?

BILL TYLER

(slightly awkward, guilty
at the reminder)

Oh... No, Robert's a total pro. And
he cares a lot too -- I mean, I do
as well, we just figure we don't
need to talk about it at work if
it's not important. And this job's
about... Taking care of people, you
know. Working as a... As a team.

NED LEROUX

(slightly skeptical)

Huh. Well... Good for you two. I
never would have known.

Static on the radio as a dispatcher comes through.

DISPATCHER

(tired, a little bored)

5-540, you doing anything right
now?

BILL TYLER
 (glad for the distraction)
 Just another crazy night in Oslow.
 What's up?

DISPATCHER
 We just got a call up Elk County
 Road... 8037. Mystery lights again.

BILL TYLER
 (GROANS)
 Another UFO call? What's that, five
 this month?

DISPATCHER
 (she's tired too, but he
 needs to do his job)
 Try to take this one seriously...
 They sound pretty shaken up.

BILL TYLER
 10-4. We're on our way.

Bill hangs up the receiver and speeds up.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (to Ned)
 Well, so much for a quiet night.
 You been on one of these calls
 before?

NED LEROUX
 Nope. Thought this might happen,
 though.

BILL TYLER
 (sarcastic)
 Well, you're in for a treat. Or at
 the very least, some overtime.

Bill's body cam cuts out in a wash of static.

3. EXT. SMITH FARM - LATER

Bill fiddles with his body cam as the signal emerges back out
 of the static. Footsteps crunch through mud and loose gravel.

BILL TYLER
 (muttering to himself)
 ...Stupid body cam keeps shutting
 itself off...

NED LEROUX
 (looking around)
 Sure this is the place?

BILL TYLER
 Yeah, looks like it.

Bill walks up the yard to catch up to Leroux, then stops in front of the front door. He knocks sharply, and the door opens almost immediately.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (as friendly as possible)
 Good evening, Ma'am, we just relieved a call about a...

LARA SMITH
 (whirling anxiety and frustration)
 'Bout time ya'll showed up! I've got my old rifle on the back porch aimed at it, but I don't think that'll help much if you don't...

BILL TYLER
 (trying to de-escalate)
 Whoa, whoa, slow down please. It's alright. You have have a fireman pointed at it? Pointed at what?

NED LEROUX
 (cutting in behind Bill)
 And could you give us your name, please?

LARA SMITH
 (irritated)
 Lara. Lara Smith. And yes, I do have my rifle on it. Whatever it is, it's in the barn out back and doesn't want to come out.

BILL TYLER
 Did you see it? Before it went into the barn?

LARA SMITH
 Not really. It was just... First I saw of it, there was this bright light in the sky, like some kind of flare or something, flickering over and over again like -- I don't know, some kind of SOS.

(MORE)

LARA SMITH (CONT'D)

I heard it come crashing down through the new roof I just put on the barn, and there was this noise like... Like a wave of static or something. Nearest neighbors are at least a mile off and they still gave me a call to see if I was okay. The ground around the barn's all scorched and the walls just keep... Well, disappearing.

NED LEROUX

(skeptical)

Miss Smith, what do you mean by... Disappearing?

LARA SMITH

(annoyed)

Don't take that tone with me, officer -- I mean what I said. The walls keep disappearing. Power keeps going in and out too. I tried to get closer and see what it is, but... I don't know, something feels wrong about the air out there. That's when I called.

BILL TYLER

(polite disbelief)

We'll... Take a look and see what we can find, Ma'am.

LARA SMITH

When are the rest of you getting here?

BILL TYLER

(confused)

Rest of who?

LARA SMITH

(urgent, irritated)

The other police officers. I told them to send as many as they could find.

NED LEROUX

(a little short)

We should be able to handle this on our own, Miss Smith.

BILL TYLER

(covering)

If we need backup, we'll call it in. Is the barn out that way?

LARA SMITH

Well, yes, but I'm telling you, you need to call for backup right now. I saw the truck out there get lifted ten feet in the air and dropped a few minutes ago, and it's...

BILL TYLER

(confused)

Wait -- are you saying the truck was floating?

NED LEROUX

(done with this conversation)

Miss Smith, do you think there's any chance the noises you heard were some kind of wild animal trapped in there?

LARA SMITH

(incredulous)

Honey, I don't know who put glue in your fruit loops, but there's no way that's just a wild animal.

BILL TYLER

He's not saying it is, we just want to know if...

LARA SMITH

(snapping)

You know any animal that can lift a goddamn rust trap farm truck with its mind? You don't believe me, go out there and see for yourself. Just don't say I didn't warn you.

Lara slams the door, her footsteps retreating back into the house.

BILL TYLER

(unsure)

Well.

NED LEROUX

(shrugs)

Well.

BILL TYLER
 (unconvinced)
 Guess we'd better go check it out,
 then.

The two switch on their flashlights and start walking along the side of the house, their footsteps muffled by dirt and scrawny grass.

NED LEROUX
 (glancing up at power
 lines)
 Don't see any obvious issues with
 the wiring out here. Transformers
 looked okay on the road, too.

BILL TYLER
 You mean besides being old as hell.
 This place has definitely seen
 better days.

NED LEROUX
 (agreeing with him)
 You said it.

BILL TYLER
 (empathetic)
 She probably would've been better
 off selling the house instead of
 replacing the barn. Don't know how
 much longer it has left.

NED LEROUX
 (making small talk)
 Is this what usually happens with
 these calls?

BILL TYLER
 (shrugs)
 Mostly. They usually don't turn up
 anything, and if they do... Well,
 all we can really do is get people
 out of harm's way.

NED LEROUX
 (unconvinced)
 Hmm.

A sound like zippers of heavy static racing around, stopping, and starting again begins to be heard from the barn, growing louder and closer.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
 Must be the barn up ahead.

BILL TYLER
 Looks like it.
 (noticing Lara)
 Miss Smith! Please lower your
 weapon and get inside.

LARA SMITH
 (muttering to herself)
 Your funeral...

Lara closes the window.

BILL TYLER
 (CHUCKLING SLIGHTLY)
 Alright, we're in the clear.

They resume walking. The static noise gets louder.

NED LEROUX
 (curious)
 Huh... Hey Tyler, look at this.

BILL TYLER
 What's up?

NED LEROUX
 All the plants around the barn --
 they look like they've been
 scorched black. See?

BILL TYLER
 Yeah... Looks like something burned
 through here recently. There's
 definitely something in the barn,
 too -- you hear that?

They stop walking and listen. The thing inside zips around a
 time or two more, then stops, then starts again.

NED LEROUX
 Let's get in a little closer.

BILL TYLER
 (unsure)
 Closer?

Ned's already walking, ignoring him. Bill follows. The sound
 in the barn grows louder as they approach.

NED LEROUX
 (almost to himself)
 You know, there's a theory about
 why there are so many UFO sightings
 in Nevada.

BILL TYLER
 (nervous)
 Yeah? Why's that?

NED LEROUX
 Same reason humans came here at
 first: mining. There's something
 out in the desert that they need.

BILL TYLER
 (CHUCKLES NERVOUSLY)
 Sure, if you actually believe
 they're...

Bill stops walking.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 Wait a minute. Shine your
 flashlight up there. No, there.
 (beat)
 Those tires. And that bale of hay.
 Are they...

NED LEROUX
 (almost impressed)
 Floating. Just a little bit.

BILL TYLER
 You sure that isn't just...

NED LEROUX
 No, I don't think it's a trick of
 the light Bill. They're floating.

BILL TYLER
 (noticing something)
 What is...

A sudden harsh static rises, along with a sound that's almost
 like paper ripping. A moment later it reverses, then happens
 again.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (muffled cry of alarm)
 Jesus! Ned, tell me you're not
 seeing what I'm seeing.

NED LEROUX
 (quiet, mesmerized)
 That depends. Are you talking about
 the side of the barn atomizing and
 coming back together over there? Or
 about the 3-ton pickup truck
 hovering over the ground behind it?
 (MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
Or is there something else I
missed?

Leroux starts walking closer as he speaks.

BILL TYLER
(worried)
Lieutenant!

NED LEROUX
(calm)
Just getting a closer look, Tyler.

Bill fidgets, watching Ned get closer and closer.

BILL TYLER
(urgent)
Ned, that's enough! Stop!

NED LEROUX
I can get closer, Tyler. I know I
can. I need to see what we're
dealing with.

Electricity suddenly arcs from the barn, striking a tree
nearby.

BILL TYLER
(calling out)
Shit... Do you have rubber soles?

NED LEROUX
(calling back)
What?

BILL TYLER
Your soles! Are they real rubber?

NED LEROUX
Of course, yes!

BILL TYLER
(reluctant)
Try to stay away from the scorched
areas! I'm going to get Miss
Smith... Try to be careful!

NED LEROUX
Got it!

Bill turns and speaks into his radio.

BILL TYLER
5-540 to dispatch, Code Grey Alpha,
I repeat, Code Grey Alpha. 8037 Elk
County Road, respond immediately.

DISPATCHER
(Over radio)
10-4 5-540. Greyhound en route.
Clear area and await further
orders.

BILL TYLER
(into radio)
10-4 Dispatch, over and out.
(calling back to Ned)
Ned! Ned, we need to go! I'll meet
you back at the cruiser in two
minutes!

Leroux ignores him, still walking towards the barn. Bill turns and runs back to the front of the house, catching Lara as she opens the door.

LARA SMITH
What the hell are you two...

BILL TYLER
(already rushing her to
the car)
We need to get you out of here,
now. Don't go back for anything,
don't ask any questions, just get
in the car.

LARA SMITH
What's going on? I'm not letting
that thing get my house!

BILL TYLER
Our team's on their way to deal
with it, but we need to get out of
their way first.

They've reached the car, and Bill opens the door for her. LARA SNORTS DERISIVELY, then gets in. Bill climbs into the driver's seat.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
(to Lara)
You have your seatbelt fastened?

She nods. Bill starts the car and turns it around in the driveway.

LARA SMITH

What are you doing? Why aren't we going?

BILL TYLER

My partner's still back there.

LARA SMITH

(incredulous)

He's out there with that thing?

(beat)

Well, he's a goner.

BILL TYLER

(low, impatient)

Come on, Leroux, come on...

An agonizing moment of silence, then Ned's footsteps are heard as he runs to the car.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

There he is! Crazy sonofabitch...

Ned jumps into the passenger seat, PANTING and pale.

NED LEROUX

(frightened)

Drive.

He doesn't have to say that twice. Bill peels out while LEROUX PANTS, trying to catch his breath.

BILL TYLER

(worried)

Are you hurt?

NED LEROUX

(breathless)

What? No, no, I didn't get close enough. I only got a glimpse at what was inside, something like a... A ball of lightning. It was...

BILL TYLER

(trying to keep Lara from worrying)

Uh, Ned, Ned, come on. Let's leave this for the debrief, alright?

Suddenly, a loud helicopter swoops overhead, rattling the car.

LARA SMITH

What in the hell -- that that a goddamn military helicopter flying at my house? You can't take my firearms you know, I have the legal right to carry...

Lara is cut off by Leroux closing the partition between them.

NED LEROUX

(relieved)

That's enough of that.

BILL TYLER

Ned, she's not detained, she's scared.

NED LEROUX

(tired)

Yeah, well... So am I.

Bill's body cam cuts out again, Ned's line lost in static.

4. EXT. SMITH FARM - LATER

Bill fiddles with his body cam. A gentle late-night rain is falling, and we can hear voices in the distance.

BILL TYLER

(frustrated)

Damn thing won't stay on today... There we go.

He walks up towards the front of the house.

EDGAR MORRISON

(warm, professional)

I understand you're upset, and frankly, you have every right to be. But I'm glad you called when you did. Unfortunately, this has become a classified matter, and we...

LARA SMITH

(angry)

Classified, my ass. My barn's a crater!

(MORE)

LARA SMITH (CONT'D)

There's tire tracks all over my yard, not to mention a goddamn Apache helicopter screaming out of the sky and scaring all my cattle off, and now you say you won't even tell me what you found in there? In my own home? And who were those people? Army? CIA?

EDGAR MORRISON

Your alarm is completely warranted. If this had happened to me, I'm sure I would have the same questions. But you have my assurance: your home is completely safe. The people you saw were members of our SWAT team, men and women I would trust with my life, who came out here to make sure you and your property are safe and protected. As to the damages that occurred...

(whispers)

In four to six weeks, you're going to see a check show up in your mailbox for enough money to cover the costs of any repairs you see fit to make.

BILL TYLER

(confused)

Sir?

LARA SMITH

(SCOFFS)

Check from the government? Heard that one before.

MORRISON CHUCKLES, then pulls out his wallet.

EDGAR MORRISON

Here... This is my card. If it doesn't show up by the time I said it would, then give me a call. I'll see to it that you get your money personally.

LARA SMITH

(pause, THEN CHUCKLES)

Alright. You've got yourself a deal then, chief...

EDGAR MORRISON
 (smiling)
 Morrison. Feel free to call me
 Edgar, though.

The two shake hands.

LARA SMITH
 (trying to get past him)
 Now, if you don't mind, I'd like
 to...

EDGAR MORRISON
 Oh, yes, of course.

Lara steps past him and into the house, locking the door
 behind him. Morrison turns to Bill, smiling.

EDGAR MORRISON (CONT'D)
 Good work, Tyler. I hope Leroux
 wasn't too shaken up by all this?

BILL TYLER
 (a little unsure)
 Uh... No, not really.

EDGAR MORRISON
 Well... Make sure he's okay, all
 the same. City cop, first big
 trouble call... It can take a toll.
 We don't want another... You know.
 Understood?

BILL TYLER
 Y--Yes sir.

EDGAR MORRISON
 You'd best get home -- it's been a
 long night.

Morrison turns and starts walking towards his car. Bill
 follows.

BILL TYLER
 (question that's nagging
 on him)
 I didn't know there was a fund for
 this kind of thing.

EDGAR MORRISON
 Oh, well... People need to be
 reassured that we're here for them.
 And officially, there isn't a fund.
 You didn't hear that.

BILL TYLER

(pause)

Yes, sir. Well... Goodnight.

Bill gets back inside his own car.

5. INT. POLICE CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

Ned is already in the passenger seat.

BILL TYLER

(trying to lighten the mood)

Hell of a day, huh Ned?

Bill starts the car, reverses, and then drives off. Leroux is silent.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(masking worry)

Uh... Hello? Earth to Ned? You alright?

NED LEROUX

(lost in thought)

Huh? Oh, yeah, of course. I was just thinking... It's interesting. I didn't think a department of this size would have those kinds of resources. We had some of that in Houston but... We didn't get any calls quite like this one.

BILL TYLER

A little more than you bargained for in little old Oslow, huh?

NED LEROUX

Not more, just... Different. We didn't get calls about close encounters ten miles out of town, you don't get calls for five homicides in a week. I suppose it was... Well, kind of thrilling.

(deflecting)

I mean it felt satisfying, being able to help someone. Whatever was happening in that barn, it's...

(long pause, thinking)

How long has Morrison been here, anyways? If he's able to call in that kind of response, I mean.

BILL TYLER

(trying to remember what
he's heard)

Well... Decades, at least. His
whole career, I'm pretty sure. I
mean, he's not very open about his
life, but I know he's been around
for a while. I think he used to
work for the government before,
but... I don't really know.

A moment of silence, THEN NED CHUCKLES.

NED LEROUX

(admiring)

You were fantastic back there.

BILL TYLER

(confused)

What's that?

NED LEROUX

Getting Miss Smith out. Making sure
she was safe. I was too distracted
by the barn to even think about
her, and...

BILL TYLER

Hey, I'm sure if it was the other
way around, you'd do the same
thing.

NED LEROUX

(considering)

Maybe. You care a lot about people,
I can tell that much. I think
that's awfully admirable.

BILL TYLER

(deflecting humor)

Careful Leroux... That almost
sounded like a compliment.

NED LEROUX

(shrugs)

Well...

BILL TYLER

And don't discount what you did. I
never would have gotten anywhere
near that barn, much less looked
inside it. It was... Kind of
badass, to be honest.

(MORE)

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

All these unexplainable things happening in Oslo -- sometimes I think they should bother me more than they do, but... Honestly? I just can't let it get to me, you know? Why bother trying to figure it out if there are no answers. I'll just drive myself crazy. So I stick to the problems I know I can fix.

NED LEROUX

(smiling)

You know what, Tyler? I think we're going to get along just fine.

THEY BOTH CHUCKLE, THEN BILL GROANS.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

BILL TYLER

(tired)

I just realized how much paperwork we're going to have to do for all this.

NED LEROUX

(GROANS)

Oh Jesus, I completely forgot. I was hoping to grab a drink before the bars close.

BILL TYLER

Me too. Rain check?

NED LEROUX

Rain check.

They keep driving as the body cam cuts out one more time.

5. INT. POLICE CRUISER - PHONE - LATER

The audio is distorted and slightly tinny, heard through a phone.

BILL TYLER

Wait, wait... Could you repeat your name, please?

(listens, surprised)

Kate... Sheridan?

(listens)

How did you get this number?

(MORE)

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(listens)

Ma'am, I have to ask you to calm down and...

(listens, annoyed)

Fine, Kate... Do you have any training for this kind of thing? Investigating a disappearance, I mean?

(listens, cutting her off)

Alright, I'm going to have to stop you there. I'm telling you, we're doing everything we can about your sister's case. I'm promise.

(listens, growing worry)

Listen, I understand, but there are elements at play that directly compromise the safety of others. We can't...

(listens, annoyed)

No, I can't tell you anything about that either. Because I have a responsibility to...

(not really listening anymore)

Mmhmm. Mmhmm. I understand.

(listens, then snapping a little)

Kate, I understand that you're concerned about your sister, but I have to keep you out of this for everyone's safety. Including your own.

(listens)

Alright, Kate. I'm sorry I can't do more.

(listens)

You too.

Bill hangs up, then SIGHS. He taps out a text message, reading it aloud as he does.

BILL TYLER

"I'm sorry Rob, I have to go out of town for the day. Be back late tomorrow. Wouldn't go unless I had to. Talk when I get back. Love you."

There's a small electronic whoosh as he send it. Bill turns the key and starts the car, pulling away into the night. The recording dissolves into static.

ROLL END THEME
AND CREDITS