

"SPLIT THE LARK"  
*The Sheridan Tapes - Season 02, Episode 40*  
*Recording Draft - March 3, 2021*

by

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

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Homestead on the Corner

1. INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT - OCTOBER 31, 2019

Late night traffic in Oslow, which slowly fades away as one car leaves the others behind on a narrow, empty highway in the desert.

After a moment, the driver pulls off, keeping the engine running. They pull out their phone, dial, and listen.

EDGAR MORRISON

(into phone)

This is Morrison. Yes, I'm alone.  
Tell me what happened out there.

(listens)

I see. That's... Unfortunate. But not unexpected.

(listens)

How did she take that?

(listens, unhappy about the answer)

Hmm. I don't think I need to tell you why that's a problem.

(listens)

You're going where?

(listens)

Damn. You think you can find a way to get rid of them?

(listens)

Good. Everything is ready for Saturday. Meet me at 2200, sharp. And make sure you aren't followed.

Morrison hangs up, shifts his car into drive, then pulls off into the cold of the Nevadan night.

CLICK.

2. INT. KATE SHERIDAN'S MINIVAN - EARLY MORNING - NOVEMBER 3, 2019

Kate starts her recorder as she turns the van's heater on. The night outside is quiet, nearly silent.

KATE SHERIDAN

(bitter, tired)

Kate Sheridan. 3:31am, Sunday, November 3<sup>rd</sup>.

(SCOFFS)

I'm outside Agate Shore. It didn't take me long to get here, but I did have to wait at the hotel until I'd sobered up enough to drive. I'm in the parking lot of...

(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

I think it's a state park or something. I don't know, none of the lights were on, and the whole place looks abandoned. I'll be able to tell more in the daylight, but it looks like there was some kind of disaster out here recently. All my phone was able to tell me is that a dam broke somewhere in the area last year, but that doesn't seem to explain...

(SIGHS HEAVILY)

Anyway. Bill reluctantly pointed me in this direction. Finally. I had to all but physically twist his arm to get it out of him, but now I'm beginning to wonder if he wasn't lying about this place. It seems totally deserted. Would he really do that, though? Even after everything that...

(SIGHS)

I guess I'll be sleeping in my van after all -- I don't know how long I'm going to have to stay here, and I haven't seen a single motel since I left Oslo. It's too dark out to do anything else now. And I need some time to think.

CLICK.

3. EST. OSLO CITY STREET - EVENING - NOVEMBER 2, 2019

Bill stands on the sidewalk in front of a moderately popular restaurant and bar. People walk past, chatting and laughing, as glasses clink inside.

BILL CLEARS HIS THROAT, speaking directly into the recorder.

BILL TYLER

(covertly)

Bill Tyler, Saturday November 2nd, 6:30pm. Ned and I are out with Anna's sister, and she's... Well, she's different than I thought she'd be. I mean, my first impression was her berating me over the telephone, but still... She's unexpected, Sam. I thought I should record this so you could get a better sense of --

The door bursts open, and Kate and Ned stumble slightly on their way out of the restaurant. Bill tucks his recorder into his pocket before turning towards them.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (mock-serious, slightly  
 drunk)  
 Stop right there, Lieutenant!

KATE GIGGLES, clearly a little drunk already.

NED LEROUX  
 (fake-scolding, slightly  
 drunk)  
 Trying to skip out on us, Partner?  
 Was it something I said?

BILL TYLER  
 (gently mocking)  
 You two are unbearable  
 lightweights. How are we supposed  
 to make it through the night if  
 you're already sloshed?

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (LAUGHS)  
 Oh come on Bill, it's only -- 6:30?  
 (suddenly worried)  
 Oh no, I just remembered I need to  
 make a call. I'll be right back.

NED LEROUX  
 (bright, cheerful)  
 We'll be right here!

Kate walks over and ducks into a nearby alley to make the call.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (into phone, distant)  
 Hello boys! Sorry I'm calling late,  
 but...

Her voice disappears as she gets further away. After a moment, NED LAUGHS TO HIMSELF.

NED LEROUX  
 (contented)  
 This feels really good, Tyler.

BILL TYLER  
 (confused)  
 This?

NED LEROUX

(lightly teasing)

You know, this -- getting a night out together. Unwinding with our, uh -- new friend over there. We should do this more often.

BILL TYLER

(not picking up on the teasing)

She's something else, isn't she?

NED LEROUX

(nodding)

Sure is.

(beat)

You know -- I never got a chance to thank you, Bill.

BILL TYLER

For what?

NED LEROUX

Everything!

(LAUGHS)

This might be the whiskey talking, so just tell me if I should stop, but -- You know I had a hard time adjusting here. I underestimated how hard it would be -- moving, settling in, getting the lay of the land... I mean, Oslow's like a whole different world, to be honest. I thought it would be a breeze after Houston, but...

(LAUGHS AGAIN)

I was wrong. But I couldn't have asked for a better partner. You made me feel at home.

BILL TYLER

(genuinely touched, trying to mask it)

Oh come on...

NED LEROUX

(slightly annoyed)

Just take the compliment, Tyler.

(beat, lighter)

You can't stop being kind or patient even when no one else is. Hell, I wouldn't have given Kate half a chance back at Shamson.

(MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

Thank God you were there to keep me  
in check.

BILL TYLER

(slightly awkward,  
grateful)

Thanks Ned.

They both fall silent for a moment, then Bill finally speaks  
up.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(vulnerable, honest)

You know -- I wasn't in the best  
place when we met, either. The  
fallout from the Sheridan case and  
what happened with Sam, it was...  
It was brutal. And after you  
finally opened up -- it was just a  
relief to have someone to talk to.  
Someone who actually wanted to hang  
out outside of work. You wouldn't  
believe how hard it was to try and  
get Sam to --

(stops, CLEARS HIS THROAT)

Anyway -- I'm glad you're here.

NED LEROUX

(SCOFFS)

What kind of idiot wouldn't want to  
hang out with you? Seems like a no-  
brainer.

(beat)

So Rob couldn't make it then, huh?

BILL TYLER

(deflecting, defensive)

He had other plans --

NED LEROUX

(smirking)

--Other plans tonight, yeah.

(CHUCKLES)

Well, even so -- I don't have a  
drink in my hand, but just pretend  
I do: Here's to Bill and Ned,  
standing against the dark.

BILL TYLER

(LAUGHS)

Here here!

Ned and Bill make a mock toast, BILL CLICKING HIS TONGUE TO  
IMITATE GLASSES CLINKING. Kate walks back towards them.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(GASPS, THEN LAUGHS)  
Bill and Ned! Bill and Ned's  
excellent adventure! Oh my god, you  
two must joke about that all the  
time!

BILL TYLER  
(suddenly realizing,  
LAUGHS)  
How have I not noticed that? Ned!

NED LEROUX  
(not quite getting it,  
LAUGHS AWKWARDLY ALONG)  
Yeah?

BILL TYLER  
(imitating Bill and Ted)  
Excellent!

KATE SHERIDAN  
(recovering)  
What were you two talking about?

BILL TYLER  
Oh, we were just saying that we'd  
better turn in our badges tomorrow,  
seeing that a civilian accountant  
just saved our asses the other  
night.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(waving it off)  
Oh, stop.

NED LEROUX  
It's true -- you're a regular ghost  
whisperer. Must run in the family,  
huh?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(suddenly a little tense)  
No. Just -- just had a hunch.  
That's all.

NED LEROUX  
(shakes his head, changing  
subject)  
So, where are we headed?

BILL TYLER

(brightly)

Only place in Oslow with Karaoke,  
now that Marvin's burned down.  
Follow me!

The three of them start down the sidewalk.

KATE SHERIDAN

Can one of you go first? I'm  
honestly... I'm kind of nervous to  
go on stage.

BILL TYLER

(LAUGHS)

Don't be Kate, it's just Karaoke.  
It doesn't matter what you sound  
like, everyone else is too drunk to  
care.

KATE SHERIDAN

You know, the only people who say  
things like that are the ones who  
are actually good at it.

NED LEROUX

She's got you there, Bill.

BILL TYLER

(LAUGHS, reassuring)

Honestly, it'll be fine!

KATE SHERIDAN

No, really -- I don't know if I'm  
up to it tonight. I'll definitely  
cheer you two on, though!

BILL TYLER

Oh, come on -- you've got to sing  
something. I can go up there with  
you, if that would make it easier?

KATE SHERIDAN

(hesitant, unsure)

What do you want to sing?

BILL TYLER

(gregarious, friendly)

Anything you want!

KATE SHERIDAN

That's not really helpful.



NED LEROUX  
 (trying to help her out)  
 What are your go-to's, Bill?

BILL TYLER  
 Oh man, let's see -- Don't Stop Me  
 Now...

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (slightly impressed)  
 Oh, you're kidding me...

BILL TYLER  
 ...I Want You Back, if I've got the  
 upper range that day.  
 (CLEARS HIS THROAT, TRIES  
 A HIGH NOTE, COUGHS)  
 Yeah, maybe not tonight.

NED LEROUX  
 That would be a sight...

BILL TYLER  
 Uh, Grow For Me or Suddenly  
 Seymour, if I've got a person to  
 duet with...

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Oh, no way I could do that.

BILL TYLER  
 ..And I've been wanting to try out  
 The Power of Love -- I've been  
 singing that one with Rob, but  
 there is such a thing as too much  
 of a sympathetic audience, so...

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (sudden idea)  
 Oh! Would they have anything older -  
 - Any Irish or English pub songs,  
 maybe?

BILL TYLER  
 (surprised)  
 Probably, yeah! Sam -- Uh, I saw  
 someone sing one of those once.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Well then -- I've got an idea what  
 I want to sing. But I need you both  
 to join in, got it?

BILL TYLER  
 (glad)  
 Can do!  
 (rounds the corner)  
 Here we are!

Bill opens the door, and the sound of the crowd washes over them.

4. INT. KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS

A large crowd fills the room, chatting and laughing with up-tempo music in the background. Karaoke hasn't started yet, but the crowd is clearly warmed up.

The recorder is jostled as Bill moves through the crowd ahead of Bill and Ned.

BILL TYLER  
 (struggling slight)  
 Excuse me -- pardon me -- just  
 trying to get to the -- Oh, thanks.

On the last, the crowd parts slightly, and all three of them push their way through to the bar.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (calling out to bartender)  
 Gin and tonic, please!

BILL TYLER  
 One for me too! Ned?

NED LEROUX  
 Make it three, why don't you?

The bartender moves quickly in the background, pulling out glasses, tipping the bottles, and spraying tonic.

BILL TYLER  
 (looking around the room)  
 Not too bad for the Saturday after  
 Halloween, huh?

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (appreciating the  
 atmosphere)  
 God, I haven't been out to a place  
 like this in ages.

NED LEROUX  
 (checking watch, annoyed  
 and slightly anxious)  
 (MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)  
 They still haven't started karaoke yet? Thought they'd be going by now.

BILL TYLER  
 Hey, what's the rush? Sit down, enjoy your drink with us.

NED LEROUX  
 You two get started without me. I'm gonna find the DJ.

Three glasses are set down on the bar top.

BILL TYLER  
 (seeing her grab her purse)  
 Oh no, I've got this, Kate.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 You sure? You don't have to --

BILL TYLER  
 Please, you got dinner. Least I can do for you pulling my ass out of the fire. Literally, in this case.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Thanks. Well -- Cheers, then!

BILL TYLER  
 Cheers.

They clink glasses and take a drink.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (trying to start a conversation)  
 It's too bad Robert couldn't make it out. I would've like to meet him.

BILL TYLER  
 (CHUCKLES)  
 You and Ned both. Good to know the two of you are on the same page.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Was he busy tonight?

BILL TYLER  
 (suddenly reserved)  
 Uh... No.

(MORE)

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
 He used to work for the department,  
 but -- he quit a few days ago. And  
 he's, uh... He's not too keen on  
 hanging out with cops anymore.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (surprised, sympathetic)  
 Oh. Wow, uh... That must be rough.

BILL TYLER  
 (admitting it to himself)  
 It is.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (prying slightly)  
 Did... Did that have something to  
 do with what Morrison asked you to  
 do?

BILL TYLER  
 (lowering his voice so  
 he's not overheard)  
 Sort of. A little bit.  
 (beat, giving up)  
 Fine, yes, it did.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (trying to be gentle)  
 Do you want to talk about it?

BILL TYLER  
 (slightly pained)  
 What I... Want isn't really  
 relevant. There's a lot of it that  
 I just can't tell you about because  
 of what might happen if...

Bill trails off.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 What might happen if what?

BILL TYLER  
 (closing up slightly)  
 I like you, Kate. And I don't want  
 to see you get hurt. It's so rare  
 to find another person that... To  
 find someone it feels like I've  
 known for years.  
 (beat, LAUGHS)  
 And we just met two days ago,  
 right? Isn't that nuts?

KATE SHERIDAN

I know what you mean... I don't know what it is, but it seems like...

(trails off, restarts)

I guess I understand. If you can't tell me, that is.

BILL TYLER

(relieved)

Thanks. I really appreciate you not judging me for... Well, for keeping my job. After what happened.

KATE SHERIDAN

Well, I'm sure you had a... Well, I don't know for sure. But you probably had a good reason to stay. I mean -- hell, I've definitely been there before. Not with the police, obviously, but... With the church.

BILL TYLER

What do you mean?

KATE SHERIDAN

(slightly hesitant)

I've... Had a lot of doubt, recently. Stayed with it way past when it stopped making sense to me. I tried walking away a few times, but... I just couldn't let go, no matter how much I wanted to. And God, I really wanted to sometimes.

BILL TYLER

(sympathetic complaining)

Oh man, do I understand that.

KATE SHERIDAN

(surprised)

You grew up in the church too?

BILL TYLER

I did. Mormon family, back in Salt Lake. Haven't been to church since high school, but... It's still got a hold on me.

(beat)

I'm guessing you were...

KATE SHERIDAN  
Evangelical. Presbyterian,  
actually.

BILL TYLER  
Oh... Anna must have been quite the  
troublemaker in your house, huh?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(awkward)  
Sort of... Yeah. She didn't come  
around often, but it was usually  
pretty rough when she did. For her,  
I mean. There were exceptions,  
but...

(beat)  
Sometimes I was the one making it  
rough for her.

(beat, admitting)  
Okay, more than sometimes.

BILL TYLER  
Yeah -- Siblings can be tricky to  
live with. I get it.

KATE SHERIDAN  
When did you leave the church,  
then? After you graduated?

BILL TYLER  
(SCOFFED)  
Right around the time my family  
threw me out on the street,  
actually.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(stunned)  
They did what?

BILL TYLER  
Yeah... My sister found out about  
Rob. We'd been together for a  
while, and they... Well, let's just  
say they didn't approve. My folks  
gave me a choice between leaving  
the house immediately or... Well,  
they didn't call it conversion  
therapy, but that's basically what  
it amounts to.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(taken aback)  
Oh my god, that's... That's  
horrible.

BILL TYLER

(trying to downplay,  
excuse his family)

It's fine, they just -- didn't know any better. I don't talk to them anymore, but... I don't hate them as much as I used to. Or as much as I want to, sometimes. And Rob and I turned out okay.

KATE SHERIDAN

Still, that's... Anna had something similar happen in our church. Dad never kicked her out for it, but... At a certain point, I guess she just had enough of lying about it. And then...

(SIGHS)

Everything fell apart after our dad died. Mom lost herself in the church, and Anna could barely talk to either of us after that.

(beat)

I'm sorry your parents couldn't accept you were gay.

BILL TYLER

(beat)

I'm bi, actually. But thanks.

KATE SHERIDAN

Oh! Sorry, I didn't mean to assume anything --

BILL TYLER

(dismissive)

No, no, it's fine. Just... Figured that if we were telling each other secrets, least I could do was be specific.

KATE SHERIDAN

(hesitant, wanting to tell  
the truth)

I've, uh... I've kind of been thinking actually, that...

(CLEARS HER THROAT)

Well. Cheers to you, Bill. To new friends.

BILL TYLER

(smiling)

To new friends.

They clink glasses and drink again.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(slightly awkward)  
So, uh... Buddy...

BILL TYLER  
(SCOFFS)  
Yeah, "buddy?"

KATE SHERIDAN  
(trying to play it casual)  
Are you... Sure you can't tell me  
anything else about this -- Sam  
Bailey? Where I might be able to  
find him, maybe?

BILL TYLER  
(SCOFFS, amused)  
You're unbelievable, aren't you?

KATE LAUGHS.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
(regretful)  
And no... I still can't tell you.  
Sorry. I wish I could. I trust you,  
I really do, but...  
(shaking his head,  
changing topic)  
You have a lot more in common with  
Anna than you let on, you know.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(suddenly tense)  
What do you mean by that?

BILL TYLER  
(confused by her reaction)  
Nothing, I just... I'm not sure, it  
just came out.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(hesitant)  
What if I told you why I'm out  
here... Why I left my family and  
job behind to look for Anna. Could  
you tell me something about Sam  
then?

BILL TYLER  
(intrigued)  
Maybe I could. What happened?



Kate hesitates, then leans in.

KATE SHERIDAN

(hushed)

Something happened... Something  
back home, in Iowa. It was...  
Terrifying. I don't know if I can  
describe what it was -- I haven't  
actually told anyone --

Ned rushes back to the bar.

NED LEROUX

(excited)

You two, get up on stage. I got the  
DJ to start early.

BILL TYLER

(suddenly flustered)

Shit, you'd better finish your  
drink and get up there with us.

NED LEROUX

(shooing them off)

You and Kate go on, I'll join in on  
the next song.

BILL TYLER

Are you ready Kate?

KATE SHERIDAN

(nervous whispering)

Oh god oh god oh god...

Kate and Bill make their way across the floor to the DJ's  
booth, the recorder jostling slightly as they go.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(realizing where they are)

Oh my god...

BILL TYLER

You know what you want to sing?

KATE SHERIDAN

Uh... I think so, one second.  
(beat, approaches the DJ)  
Hi, um... "The Rattlin' Bog,"  
please? If you have it.

DJ

(slightly shaken)

Y-you got it.

BILL TYLER  
 (suddenly nervous)  
 Wait, for real?

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (LAUGHS, faked confidence)  
 Don't back out on me now, Tyler.  
 Bottoms up!

Kate downs her drink, THEN WHOOPS as she climbs up on stage.  
 BILL WHOOPS WITH HER, and they both grab their mics. A  
 smattering of applause runs around the room.

The music starts to play, bouncy and energetic.

KATE SHERIDAN/BILL TYLER  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog  
 The bog down in the valley-oh!  
 Oh ho the rattlin' bog  
 The bog down in the valley-oh!*

BILL TYLER  
*Now, in this bog,  
 There was a tree,  
 A rare tree,  
 A rattlin' tree,  
 The tree in the bog,  
 And the bog down in the valley-oh!*

KATE SHERIDAN/BILL TYLER  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog  
 The bog down in the valley-oh!  
 Oh ho the rattlin' bog  
 The bog down in the valley-oh!*

BILL TYLER  
 (nudging her forward)  
 Go!

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (slightly off, but catches  
 up quickly)  
*Now, on this tree,  
 There was a limb,  
 A rare limb,  
 A rattlin' limb,  
 The limb on the tree,  
 And the tree in the bog,  
 And the bog down in the valley-oh!*

At this point, people in the crowd are clapping and stamping  
 to the rhythm.

KATE SHERIDAN/BILL TYLER  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog*  
*The bog down in the valley-oh!*  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog*  
*The bog down in the valley-oh!*

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (to Bill)  
 You!

BILL TYLER  
 (LAUGHING, almost giddy)  
*Now, on this limb,*  
*There was a branch,*  
*A rare branch,*  
*A rattlin' branch,*  
*The branch on the limb,*  
*And the limb on the tree,*  
*And the tree in the bog,*  
*And the bog down in the valley-oh!*

In the background, two male voices can be heard arguing, but Kate and Bill ignore them.

KATE SHERIDAN/BILL TYLER  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog*  
*The bog down in the valley-oh!*  
*Oh ho the rattlin' bog*  
*The bog down in the valley-*

A sickening CRACK of bone on wood is heard, and someone screams from the bar. KATE GASPS, and both cut off singing.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (stunned)  
 What the...

The DJ cuts off the music, but Bill is already moving off the stage. The crowd rapidly thins, fleeing out the doors.

BILL TYLER  
 (calling out, worried)  
 Ned! Ned, are you okay? What  
 happened to --  
 (sees the bar)  
 ...Oh god.

The BARTENDER GROANS from the floor, sounding delirious and in pain. Ned casually takes a sip from his glass, ice clinking.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (low, slightly shaky)  
 Ned -- you might want to take your  
 hand off your sidearm now.

NED LEROUX  
 (smooth, unfazed)  
 Easy, Bill, I'm just enjoying my  
 drink here. Or... Well, I don't  
 know whose drink it is. Bartender  
 couldn't be bothered to top me off,  
 and God helps those who help  
 themselves. Cheers.

BILL TYLER  
 Ned -- I think you'd better leave.  
 Now.

Kate walks up behind Bill, slightly hesitant.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 What's going on?  
 (shocked)  
 Why is there blood on the bar?

BILL TYLER  
 (warning her to stay back)  
 Kate...

THE BARTENDER GROANS AGAIN, and Kate finally notices him.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (terrified, stunned)  
 I, uh... I've got to go.

Kate runs towards the door.

BILL TYLER  
 (calling out)  
 Kate, wait a second! Don't --  
 (EXASPERATED NOISE)  
 Ned, you'd better have a good --

Bill cuts off. Ned is gone, and the hinges on the back door  
 squeak as he leaves.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (frustrated, angry)  
 Dammit Ned.

The manager walks up to Bill.

MANAGER  
 (confrontational)  
 Was he with you?

Bill pulls out his badge and flashes it to the manager.

BILL TYLER  
 (suddenly tired, almost  
 automatic)  
 Oslow P.D. Don't worry, it'll be  
 taken care of. Did you call an  
 ambulance?

MANAGER  
 (backing down quickly,  
 slightly worried)  
 Oh, yes, of course officer -- thank  
 you. They're on their way now.

A LOUD MOAN FROM THE BARTENDER.

MANAGER (CONT'D)  
 (moving to help him)  
 Tony, stay still and stay quiet,  
 the paramedics are on their way...  
 Shh, shh, the police are here,  
 don't make a scene...

The managers voice fades away as Bill crosses the floor and  
 out the front door.

5. EXT. OSLOW CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The night is quieter now, with most people gone or hiding in  
 their cars.

BILL TYLER  
 (whisper-shouting)  
 Kate? Kate!

Bill jogs along the sidewalk for a moment before he stops,  
 hearing her DEEP, CALMING BREATHS from a nearby alley. Bill  
 slowly approaches her.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
 (worried)  
 Kate? Are you alright?

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (quietly, almost in shock)  
 What the hell was that?

BILL TYLER

(unsure)

I don't know, I've... I've never seen Ned behave like that before. I've never even seen him angry. I don't know why he'd slam that guy's head into the bar, it just... It makes no sense.

KATE SHERIDAN

He's unhinged.

BILL TYLER

(defensive, annoyed)

He's probably just under a lot of stress right now, that's all. I can't think of what else it could be. I'll try and ask him when I see him again.

KATE SHERIDAN

(surprised)

You let him go?

BILL TYLER

(almost confused by her response)

I had to. Kate, there's a way we have to handle these things when another officer's involved, and it's --

KATE SHERIDAN

(standing, confrontational)

Look -- stop. Just stop. You know... I think you might just be too charming for your own good, you know that?

BILL TYLER

What's that supposed to mean?

KATE SHERIDAN

(rage)

It means that you need to stop making excuses for everyone! For all the shit you let slide! First you don't quit when Morrison tells you to kill your own *partner* --

BILL TYLER

(irritated)

If you're going to dress me down like this, then keep it down, would you?

KATE SHERIDAN

-- and now you're making excuses for Ned cracking a bartender's skull? Out of nowhere, for no reason?

BILL TYLER

Kate please, it isn't --

KATE SHERIDAN

It isn't what? You clearly don't trust him, not half as much as you pretend to. And if you don't even realize that... Well, I don't know what to do with you.

BILL TYLER

(frustrated)

He's my partner, Kate. I have to trust him.

KATE SHERIDAN

(exploding)

Stop making excuses! You work with a needlessly violent man for a needlessly violent man, and that means I can't trust you to be any better than the two of them. Not until you wise up.

A moment of silence between them. Finally...

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(worn out)

Goddammit.

(beat, BREATHES)

I don't know why I came to Oslow in the first place. It hasn't gotten me any closer to finding Anna. And unless you start talking, I'm not going to figure out where Bailey is either.

(beat)

Tell me where I can find him. You owe me that much.

BILL TYLER  
 (quietly)  
 That -- That won't be possible.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Why not?

BILL TYLER  
 Because you might get hurt.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (SCOFFS)  
 By what, ghosts? Or by you and your buddies? What happens when your boss says I need to be taken out of the picture? You just going to sit back and let it happen?

Another long moment of silence.

BILL TYLER  
 (quiet, a difficult lie)  
 Sam Bailey is dead.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (stunned)  
 What? But you said --

BILL TYLER  
 It wasn't me. Someone else got to him before I could. I was trying to keep that from you, for your own sake.  
 (beat)  
 I'm sorry.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (beat, DEEP BREATH)  
 Where was he last seen, at least. Can you tell me that much?

BILL TYLER  
 (hesitant)  
 Agate... Agate Shore.

A moment of tense silence, then...

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (final, hurt)  
 Goodbye, Lieutenant Tyler.

Kate walks off, and Bill watches her go. Then he shifts, looking down at the recorder in his pocket.



BILL TYLER  
 (frustrated muttering)  
 Oh, of fucking course I got all of  
 that on tape--

CLICK.

6. INT. KATE SHERIDAN'S MINIVAN - LATER

Kate starts her recorder as she turns the van's heater on. The night outside is quiet, nearly silent... The same place we were at the beginning of this episode.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (bitter, tired)  
 Kate Sheridan. 3:31am, Sunday,  
 November 3<sup>rd</sup>.  
 (SCOFFS)  
 I'm outside Agate Shore. It didn't  
 take me long to get here, but I did  
 have to wait at the hotel until I'd  
 sobered up enough to drive. I'm in  
 the parking lot of... I think it's  
 a state park or something. I don't  
 know, none of the lights were on,  
 and the whole place looks  
 abandoned. I'll be able to tell  
 more in the daylight, but it looks  
 like there was some kind of  
 disaster out here recently. All my  
 phone was able to tell me is that a  
 dam broke somewhere in the area  
 last year, but that doesn't seem to  
 explain...

(SIGHS HEAVILY)  
 Anyway. Bill reluctantly pointed me  
 in this direction. Finally. I had  
 to all but physically twist his arm  
 to get it out of him, but now I'm  
 beginning to wonder if he wasn't  
 lying about this place. It seems  
 totally deserted. Would he really  
 do that, though? Even after  
 everything that...

(SIGHS)  
 I guess I'll be sleeping in my van  
 after all -- I don't know how long  
 I'm going to have to stay here, and  
 I haven't seen a single motel since  
 I left Oslo. It's too dark out to  
 do anything else now. And I need  
 some time to think.

CLACK. The recording ends.

ROLL END THEME  
AND CREDITS