

"THE PARTING GLASS"  
*The Sheridan Tapes - Season 04, Episode 100*  
*Recording Script - December 1, 2023*

Written by

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Based on story and characters from  
"Homestead on the Corner"

MONTAGE:

1. EXT. AGATE SHORE LAKE - MORNING - 04/01/2020

Outgoing call dial tone. Someone answers.

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
Mommy?!

KATE SHERIDAN  
(relief, elation, choking  
up)  
My baby! Oh, honey, it's so good to  
hear your voice.

PETER SLATE  
Andrew! Buddy! I miss you, bug.

KATE SHERIDAN  
Did you answer your auntie's phone  
all by yourself?

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
(proud of himself)  
I did, Momma! I missed you.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(holding back tears)  
I've missed you too, buddy. Hey  
guess what? Auntie Anna is back!

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
(GASPS)  
You found her??

KATE SHERIDAN  
We did, buddy!

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
I wanna see her!

PETER SLATE  
Here, we can let you talk to her...

They hand the phone to Anna, who is seated on the beach,  
wrapped in a blanket.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(voice thick with  
exhaustion, but happy)  
Is this my little Andrew?

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
 No I'm TALL! I'm not LITTLE!

Anna takes a split second to recover -- he sounds so much older than when she last saw him. She pulls it together.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 W-wow, buddy! You know what, you do sound really tall. I'm... I'm looking forward to seeing you. Soon!

2. INT. ANNA'S HOUSE - MORNING - 04/15/20

Tape begins. Anna sits in her living room, the windows open. Gentle birdsongs on the first warm day in Lake Isabella.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 What does it mean to have missed a year and a half of my own life? Nothing can really prepare you for something like that. In an ironic way, you could say that I was cursed with true absence for withdrawing from the people who, turns out, wanted me to draw nearer.  
 (beat)  
 I don't want to put too many expectations on myself, or try too hard to find logical reasons for what happened to me. Old habits run deep, and I believe there will always be a part of me, rehabilitated or no, that longs for lengths of quiet and solitude. Even in adventure.  
 (beat)  
 But even so... being in the Source with Sam changed me. I can't deny that it has. And... I feel as though I've been given another shot at this. At life. But I've reemerged into a different world... with new friends... who all seem to know me.  
 (beat)  
 Take it from someone who hasn't followed the same timeline as everyone else for the last year and a half: the world is changing constantly. I'm still reeling from the shock of it all.  
 (MORE)

ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

You know... people sometimes credit psychedelic journeys with deep personal transformation. Being in the Source was as close as I think I'll ever get to that kind of thing again. Years of therapy could never compare. I have experienced my own form of rebirth. And this time... I've promised myself to make it count.

3. INT. ANNA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON - 4/23/20

Dial tone. Maria picks up a call from Anthony and puts him on speaker.

MARIA SOL

Anthony! Hey, I've got you on speaker

ANTHONY PURDUE

Hey Maria! Is Anna there?

ANNA SHERIDAN

Sure am!

(she pulls a length of painter's tape from its roll)

We're repainting the house. It could use something fresh in here.

ANTHONY PURDUE

("When can I get more work from you?")

I am so relieved to hear you're getting settled, Anna! It will be so good to get back to business with you.

MARIA SOL

(humoring him)

Well you know, Anthony... Anna and I have actually been throwing a little podcast idea around lately, if you'd be interested.

ANTHONY PURDUE

(intrigued but dubious)

Alright! Uh... well, we did try this a few years ago, if you remember. *But*, anything new from you would be great!

(MORE)

ANTHONY PURDUE (CONT'D)

I do have to warn you though,  
there's not much money in  
podcasting right now, so uh...

ANNA SHERIDAN

(LAUGHS)

With the right sponsors? Telling  
the story of the disappearance and  
return of the infamous Anna  
Sheridan? I think it'll be more  
profitable than you think.

ANTHONY PURDUE

Huh... Touché.

Anna reaches into her pocket for something, then hands an  
envelope to Maria.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(slightly quieter, just to  
her)

Here, Maria. For you.

Anna continues putting painter's tape on the wall. Maria sets  
the phone down while she opens the envelope.

MARIA SOL

Anyway Anthony, we're thinking this  
would be a great opportunity to  
share not only an account of what  
Anna experienced, but an anthology  
of--

Maria stops, seeing the single key tucked inside the  
envelope. She turns to focus onto Anna.

MARIA SOL (CONT'D)

Anna... a key? Are you...?

ANNA SHERIDAN

No first or last required, just  
looking for a beautiful and  
conscientious roommate... you  
wouldn't happen to know anyone like  
that, would you?

ANTHONY PURDUE

(giddy joy)

Oh my god it's happening! It's  
finally happening!

Maria ignores Anthony, draws closer to Anna with a GENTLE,  
HAPPY LAUGH, and ends the call.

## 4. VIDEO CALL - MORNING - 5/1/20

Noise of a digital video call ringing, chime when it connects.

PETER SLATE

Heyyy Rob!

KATE SHERIDAN

Bill! How are you guys? You settling in alright?

BILL TYLER

(a little despondent)

We're doing our best. Jerry's tried to make the guest room as livable as he can for us.

ROBERT QUINCY

(jumping in to clarify)

Well, for long-term use at least.

BILL TYLER

(a bit far away,  
emotionally)

Right, for long-term.

KATE SHERIDAN

(confused, slightly  
concerned)

Still haven't been able to find your old place in Oslo?

ROBERT QUINCY

(unhappy)

No... it's looking more and more like things aren't going back to normal anytime soon. If our apartment's still there, it was turned into one of Morrison's cells.

BILL TYLER

(slightly cynical)

If it isn't one of the ones that collapsed already.

ROBERT QUINCY

(trying to lift the mood)

But we're so grateful for Jerry's hospitality, of course. It'll give us time to figure out... well... all of it.

PETER SLATE

I'm so glad that worked out. I'm still sorry we couldn't take you in Toronto.

ROBERT QUINCY

It's okay, bud. I'm sure something will work out someday, we just have to give it time...

Rob's voice fades out.

5. VIDEO CALL - EVENING - 6/3/20

Another call, about a month later, fades in. PETER, KATE, ROB, AND BILL SHARE A TENDER AND GENUINE LAUGH.

BILL TYLER

(funny storytelling)

And so Ned and I are rounding this corner, right? It's pitch dark outside, can't see a thing, our guns are drawn -- we don't wanna use them, but the call said it was little men walking upright, rummaging through their trash, and I guess--

ROB LAUGHS, DEEPLY.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

I guess we figured, since we just had that alien call, that anything goes?? Anyway, we round the corner, and there's this goddamn RACCOON!

KATE SHERIDAN

(BARELY GETS IT OUT  
THROUGH LAUGHTER)

No...

PETER LAUGHS.

BILL TYLER

A raccoon is standing there, one hand on the trash can he's trying to hop straight into it, and when we see him, the other hand is resting *on his hip*. And he just looks at us like we're strangers walking into his house.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (RECOVERING ONLY SLIGHTLY)  
 No way, Bill.

BILL TYLER  
 Yes way! I promise that's what  
 happened!

PETER SLATE  
 What did you guys do?

BILL TYLER  
 Well, we couldn't stop laughing,  
 for one.  
 (LAUGHS)  
 We didn't have much time, but Ned  
 and I got into so many mix-ups like  
 that when we were partners.

At the voicing of the word "partners," the conversation takes  
 a painful little pause.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (genuine, soft)  
 I think it's beautiful that there  
 was some genuine connection there.  
 For all of you, even at the end.  
 (beat)  
 I'm so sorry you didn't have more  
 time.

ROBERT QUINCY  
 I couldn't be more grateful to  
 still have Bill here. He's my rock,  
 as always. But it's..  
 surprising... how much this hurts.  
 How much we... already made room  
 for him.

The conversation fades out.

6. VIDEO CALL - NIGHT - 7/23/20

The conversation fades in.

PETER SLATE  
 (a few drinks in)  
 Wouldn't it be great to have a  
 space where that sort of life could  
 actually be possible? Kate and I  
 have been talking about this a lot.  
 I mean, think about it:  
 (MORE)



PETER SLATE (CONT'D)

Land that you two could come live on, with us. It's not so crazy when you think about the way people have lived in little villages and co-housing! For, oh, all of human history?

(SHORT LAUGH)

You guys could have your own little cottage on there, apart from the Sheridan-Slate house. We could all grow a garden together. And... heal.

It's when he says the final word that everyone, including him, realizes just how vulnerable this idea is. And how important.

BILL TYLER

Peter, are you... is this serious?

PETER SLATE

Well I'm certainly being serious. Katey?

KATE SHERIDAN

Way serious.

BILL TYLER

Well, if you are... uh...  
(he turns to Rob)  
Can I say we're open/to it?

ROBERT QUINCY

Oh, YES, we are open to it. Jerry's already talking about moving out of Oslow... whole place is turning into a ghost town now, and I don't think any of us like the thought of hanging around for much longer.

KATE SHERIDAN

I don't want to overwhelm you two, but it's just that... the more we talk, the more I wish you were around for the little things... and the big things!

Kate's voice fades out.

7. VIDEO CALL - AFTERNOON - 9/6/20

The conversation fades in.

KATE SHERIDAN  
Drumroll, please.

Some messy noises of a drumroll through a video call.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
Take a look at this!

Kate holds up a stack of paperwork, letting the title of it come into focus on camera.

ROBERT QUINCY  
Oh my god! Is that...

PETER SLATE  
Closing paperwork on a couple acres of farmland and a pair of cottages. Wanna guess where? You're going to LOVE this!

BILL TYLER  
Where?

PETER SLATE  
Portland, Maine.

BILL TYLER  
(very pleased)  
Whoa! That was like, my top choice!

KATE SHERIDAN  
I know, isn't this amazing?!

Kate's voice fades out.

8. INT. ISFA HANGER - DAY - 9/15/20

Digital recording. Ren steps up to a podium inside the echoing hanger of the newly christened ISFA HQ.

REN PARK  
Welcome, everyone, to the inaugural stakeholders meeting for the newly reformed... ISFA. I-S-F-A: the International Spacefarers Association.  
(beat)  
Before I get into some words I'd like to share with all of you, I want to open with an acknowledgement. The institution we hail from has a long, complex, and troubled history. Prestige...  
(MORE)

## REN PARK (CONT'D)

and problems. I had many brave colleagues and friends who were a part of it alongside me. And many who gave their lives in service of not only their work, but humanity as a whole. I'd like to take a moment to acknowledge one person in particular... Doctor Daniella Miriam Caldwell. You have likely heard many things about the triumphs and failings of Doctor Caldwell's career, but I'd urge you to remember that, in the end, they chose not to flee from their sinking ship. They stayed until the very end, attempted to spare what lives they could, and ultimately gave their life to deal what they hoped was a fatal blow to an enemy who could have ended history as we know it. The details of what exactly happened and why are subject to speculation, but I knew the Doctor. I knew what she stood for. And I know firsthand that she is the reason that all of us are here today.

(beat)

She's certainly the reason I'm here. Looking forward to the new ISFA, I hope that we can take the best parts of Doctor Caldwell's spirit with us into whatever future we make. After all, it was their spirit, and my own passion for the unknown, that made me embark on this adventure in the first place.

9. EXT. SHERIDAN-SLATE HOMESTEAD - PORTLAND, MAINE - DAY -  
9/13/20

A personal video from Kate's phone. She and Peter roll up to the farm property in Maine and cut the engine.

KATE SHERIDAN

Oh my God. We're here.

PETER SLATE

Are you recording?

KATE SHERIDAN

Of course!

They unbuckle themselves and exit the car, taking it all in.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
 (tearfully)  
 We're home, Pete. This is our home.

Peter embraces her.

PETER SLATE  
 (tearfully)  
 We did it, Katey.

REN PARK (V.O.)  
 Sometimes a spark will lead you far  
 away from home... from the place  
 and person you knew at the start.  
 But returning to that original  
 ideas? You can do it anytime. At  
 any point along that journey, you  
 can remember why you started, and  
 what really matters in the end.

PETER SLATE  
 When are Bill and Rob getting here?

KATE SHERIDAN  
 They said their flight gets in  
 later tonight.

PETER SLATE  
 Perfect. That means we've got time  
 to grab some wine.

End video. New video starts. Kate is inside their (somewhat) empty living room.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Hello, Sam! This seemed easier than  
 calling. Because I wanted you to  
 see...

Kate moves, letting the view of the living room fill the background of the video.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
 ...that this living room has a  
 perfect view of our *screened-in*  
 front porch, which I thought you  
 would love. And there's a guest  
 room right off the hall from it.  
 You should really come stay  
 sometime.

Video end.

REN PARK (V.O.)

And more often than not, the people you've met along the way that will resonate with that spark. The right ones, at least.

Video starts. Kate is at a farm supply store with Bill and Rob. A swarm of tiny yellow chicks chirp loudly.

KATE SHERIDAN

Ohhhh my God, you guys!

BILL TYLER

Kate, I promised Peter I wouldn't let you take more than six.

KATE SHERIDAN

But they're all so cute!!

ROBERT QUINCY

(playful)

Well I made no such promises... Quick, I'll distract Bill.

BILL TYLER

(DYING OF LAUGHTER as Rob tickles him)

H-hey! Knock it off, Rob!

KATE SHERIDAN

God, Anna might actually be jealous of my life for once if she sees this...

(beat)

I'm gonna send this to her.

Video ends.

REN PARK (V.O.)

And sometimes, it's the friends themselves that bring that spark back to you. Who bring you back to yourself -- To the naive, beautiful part of you that waited to be welcomed home.

Video starts. Kate is in the crowd at an open mic night in Portland. The crowd is clapping and cheering for Peter's improv group.

OPEN MIC HOST  
Give it up for "Slate to the  
Party"!

The crowd claps and cheers.

OPEN MIC HOST (CONT'D)  
I'll tell you what, we've never had  
a whole improv group come to this  
open mic, but now I'm thinking we  
might need our own improv night,  
huh?

Positive affirmations from the crowd. PETER SLIDES IN next to  
Kate, BREATHING HARD IN EXCITEMENT as he sits.

PETER SLATE  
Did we kill it, Katey?

KATE SHERIDAN  
Oh you *killed* it, darling.

OPEN MIC HOST  
Our next act is a siren of fantasy  
and mystery. Soul and grit. We give  
you the artist known as... The  
Dread Halla Tavern.

Some polite claps from the crowd. We hear someone walk onto  
the stage and sit, adjusting their guitar.

DREAD HALLA TAVERN  
(singing "Sera")  
I'll meet you on the rooftop  
To swap stories about how our  
parents failed us  
And how these people need to all  
lighten the fuck up  
Girl I love it when you call me  
honey tongue

PETER SLATE  
(LAUGHING SOFTLY at Kate)  
You gonna breathe, Katey?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(RELEASING A TENSE BREATH)  
What?

PETER SLATE  
(knowing; pleased)  
Nothing.

## DREAD HALLA TAVERN

And you don't gotta tell me you're  
not easy to please  
When you start acting crazy I get  
weak in the knees  
And I know you're only in this to  
uncover the truth  
But the truth is I'm fallin fuckin  
head-over-heels for you

Oh Sera, in this life  
I-I've stopped asking why  
Oh-oh, baby we ride or die  
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh.

10. EXT. SANTANDER REGION, COLOMBIA - 10/25/20

## REN PARK (V.O.)

This return isn't always easy.  
Sometimes, the return only makes it  
searingly obvious where you went  
wrong... what you lost. But that  
only makes it that much more  
important when you return to the  
start.

Video starts. A quiet morning in Colombia.

## MARIA SOL

(whispering)

Anna... Anna, wake up...

## ANNA SHERIDAN

(sleepy)

W-what?...

## MARIA SOL

I know you're jetlagged, but my  
mother has gone mad and made  
buñuelos at the crack of dawn. I  
think she missed home.

## ANNA SHERIDAN

(waking slightly and  
stretching)

Oh? Breakfast in bed, hm?

## MARIA SOL

Try it.

ANNA TAKES A BITE, AND ENJOYS IT.

ANNA SHERIDAN

Oh my God...

MARIA SOL

Welcome to Colombia, mi vida.

Video ends.

REN PARK (V.O.)

I've found, as I'm sure you all can understand, that this return is more than worth the trials and tribulations it took to get there.

Video starts. Maria begins recording herself creeping up on her family.

MARIA SOL

(mock documentarian)

And here we see the protector of the family, also known as an "Alejandro." His defenses are razor-sharp...

ALEJANDRO SOL

(amused)

Mija, what is this?

MARIA SOL

But will his time-weathered defenses be able to stand against the very offspring he trained?

SANDRA ISABELLA SOL

Ay, Maria, it's too early for this...

MARIA LUNGES AT HER DAD WITH A LAUGH, AND HE BLOCKS HER. He grabs her, and she ERUPTS INTO LAUGHTER.

MARIA SOL

The offspring has underestimated the situation!!

ALEJANDRO LAUGHS WITH HER, then releases her.

GABRIELA LONDOÑO RODRIGUEZ

(warm)

Ustedes dos son tan dulces...

MARIA SOL

Mamá, be careful, I think I saw some big beady eyes in the trees outside...



GABRIELA LONDOÑO RODRIGUEZ  
 (warning)  
 Ni lo pienses...

MARIA SOL  
 Mother, what legends do these parts  
 have about extraterrestrials?

GABRIELA LONDOÑO RODRIGUEZ  
 (scolding)  
 ¡Crees que puedes bromear con eso!  
 Esos son demonios, María, y con eso  
 no se juega--

MARIA SOL  
 Mira! Mira!

GABRIELA LOOKS OUTSIDE WITH A GASP, realizes after a moment  
 that Maria is teasing her, and makes a DISPLEASED NOISE.  
 MARIA STIFLES A GIGGLE.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (LAUGHING SLIGHTLY)  
 Has she always been like this?

SANDRA ISABELLA SOL  
 (exhausted)  
 Oh, sí.

Video ends.

11. EXT. PORTLAND, MAINE - 12/03/20

REN PARK (V.O.)  
 And when you do find yourself  
 returning to the beginning...  
 there's no greater feeling than  
 discovering new inspiration waiting  
 for you there, born from both  
 experience and wisdom.

Video starts. Rob is taking a selfie video for his Instagram.

ROBERT QUINCY  
 Hello, internet! Rob here, just  
 wanted to show you some of these  
 antique pieces I've picked up...  
 you can find them at the community  
 market this Saturday! They've been  
 given a little bit of elbow grease,  
 and--

Bill lunges in, interrupting him.

BILL TYLER

And while you're there, check out the Ned Shed! We're a little light on produce at the moment other than some very... very tiny spinach leaves, but in the mean time we're taking custom orders for reclaimed wood furniture!

ROBERT QUINCY

We'll see you there!

Video ends.

12. INT. LAKE ARROWHEAD HOME - 12/20/20

REN PARK (V.O.)

And that hard-earned experience and wisdom... often takes you to unexpected places.

Phone call. A fire crackles in the background as Maria reads some of Anna's recent work aloud to Anthony.

MARIA SOL

(reading)

"She felt a rumble inside herself then -- something new. Something ephemeral that she already sensed would stay with her forever. The quiet of the forest around her belied the fire that had grown in the small of her back and the depths of her belly. Though through her eyes she could see that she was sitting absolutely still at the edge of a wooden rocking chair, the old boards beneath her barely issuing a creak, inside of her the meeting of the trees and the steady rain all around was like an answer to the pain that had eaten away at her for months. The answer was this: Nothing will last forever. Everything will be heard."

Maria sets the pages down.

ANTHONY PURDUE

That's not...

MARIA SOL  
 Yep. It's Anna's.

13. INT. SHERIDAN-SLATE HOMESTEAD - PORTLAND, MAINE -  
 03/05/21

REN PARK (V.O.)  
 And in those unexpected places, you  
 suddenly find the strength to let  
 that spark go out into the world,  
 to make it better this time. In  
 honor of those who came before, and  
 in tribute to those who will come  
 after us.

Video on Peter's phone starts. Peter, Kate, Ren, Anna, Maria,  
 Bill, and Rob finish singing Happy Birthday.

THE GROUP  
 HAAAPY BIIIRTHDAAAY, TOOOO YOUUUU!

PETER SLATE  
 Make a wish, son!

THEY CHEER and clap as Andrew blows out his candles.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Did you make a wish?

ANDREW SHERIDAN-SLATE  
 I did!

KATE SHERIDAN  
 Amazing. Here, I'll get it cut for  
 everyone...

Normal party chatter resumes. Light laughter, the sounds of  
 cake being cut and served. Peter turns to Maria.

PETER SLATE  
 Hey Maria... have you heard from  
 Sam lately?

14. INT. ANNA'S HOUSE - MORNING - 04/15/20

Back to Anna, alone in her house in the quiet of the morning.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Of course, it's a lot of pressure  
 to tell myself that "I've gotta  
 make this count." What does that  
 even mean, exactly?  
 (MORE)

## ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

Who's doing the counting?  
 If you were to ask me in my early  
 20s, making the time count meant  
 taking risks. And take them, I did.  
 If you were to ask my parents, it  
 meant throwing themselves into  
 caring for us. My dad worked, and  
 my mom took charge of the home.

(beat)

But I think what I mean by it now  
 can't be measured by a precise  
 definition. When I say that I want  
 the time to count, I don't mean  
 that I have a bucket list. What I  
 mean is that I've thrown out the  
 bucket, and I'm keeping my eyes on  
 the horizon. And I don't want to  
 miss a single step along the way.

(beat)

I'm grateful to be here. Grateful  
 to be alive. Grateful to still be  
 myself.

(beat)

I'm so tempted to mourn the time  
 that I've lost and will never have  
 memories of. I can't quite tell yet  
 if mourning that time would help me  
 appreciate Now more, or if it would  
 lead me down yet another path of  
 endless rumination. But in any  
 case... for now, I think I'm just  
 going to try living without  
 definitions, without a need to  
 prove myself, without needing to be  
 right. I think I'm just going to  
 let all of it Be.

(beat)

Who knows where that'll take me in  
 a year?

CLACK. The tape ends.

## MAIN THEME

15. INT. JERRY PRICE'S HOME - BRECKENRIDGE, CO - DAY - 4/1/21

Jerry sits in the dining room of his new home -- a two-story  
 modern cabin -- scribbling rapidly in his notebook.

After a moment, the doorbell rings down the hall, and he  
 STARTS FROM HIS WRITING, then smiles.

Moving down the hall, Jerry very quickly runs through a mental checklist.

JERRY PRICE  
 (muttering to himself  
 slightly, looking around)  
 Okay... drinks are in the fridge,  
 food's ready to cook, I cleaned the  
 living room and the bathrooms...

Satisfied he hasn't forgotten anything, Jerry pulls open the door to reveal Anna and Maria, standing on his front porch.

JERRY PRICE (CONT'D)  
 (warmly)  
 Well hey there, strangers.

MARIA SOL  
 (warm sarcasm)  
 Hey yourself, Price.

JERRY PRICE  
 (slightly more awkward)  
 Good to see you again, Anna.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Good to see you too, Jerry.

JERRY PRICE  
 (a little unsure)  
 Mind if I give you both a hug? Or  
 would you/prefer I didn't--

MARIA SOL  
 (pulling Jerry into a  
 group hug)  
 Awwww, get in here big guy.

JERRY, MARIA, AND ANNA ALL LAUGH WARMLY as they briefly embrace, then break.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Really, it's great to see you  
 again, Jerry. And thanks for  
 hosting this time.

JERRY PRICE  
 Hey, didn't want to disrupt the  
 lovenest again... I know last  
 Thanksgiving was a lot. And it's  
 much harder for Sam to weasel his  
 way out of seeing everyone here,  
 so...

MARIA SOL

("cut him some slack")

Jerry, you know he still can't get on an airplane without drawing too much attention/to himself--

JERRY PRICE

I know, I know... just giving him shit.

(beat)

Uh, y'all want to come in, or are you just gonna hang out on the porch all night?

ANNA SHERIDAN

(playful sarcasm)

I don't know, it is really nice out here... and I'm sure there's plenty of ghosts out in the woods after dark...

JERRY PRICE

(LAUGHS, warm)

Get your ass inside, I'll have no ghost hunting on my property young lady.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(CHUCKLES)

Fair enough.

Anna and Maria step inside, and Jerry shuts the door behind them.

MARIA SOL

(impressed)

Oh wow, this place looks great Jerry.

JERRY PRICE

(false modesty)

Ah, it's nothing. Just had a lot of time on my hands.

ANNA SHERIDAN

No seriously, Jerry... guess you weren't kidding about how well Robin's Return did.

JERRY PRICE

(LAUGHS)

Well, yeah...

(MORE)

JERRY PRICE (CONT'D)

but I've also been doing nothing but renovating since I bought this place. It needed a hell of a lot of work.

MARIA SOL

I certainly hope Sam's been pulling his weight.

JERRY PRICE

Hey, take it easy on the guy, he's got enough work to do. Plus that ADU wasn't exactly homey when he moved in either.

ANNA SHERIDAN

Is he still out there?

JERRY PRICE

Yeah, he said he wanted to get some archiving done before y'all got here. I'll go get him/before the rest of you--

MARIA SOL

--Nah, we can get him ourselves Jerry.

JERRY PRICE

(trying to be a good host)  
You sure? I don't want to impose/on you two--

ANNA SHERIDAN

--We're sure. Plus, Kate texted me a few hours ago to say they were landing in Denver... they're probably right around the corner.

JERRY PRICE

Got it... guess I'd better start pouring drinks then. It's just out the back door and across the yard, by the treeline... you can't miss it.

MARIA SOL

Thanks Jere!

Jerry moves to the kitchen and begins grabbing bottles, while Maria and Anna cross the dining room and exit the back door.

## 16. EXT. JERRY PRICE'S HOME - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Anna shuts the door behind them, THEN EXHALES SHARPLY when she sees the backyard.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (impressed, a little  
 envious)  
 Wow, Jerry really did get a primo  
 spot, didn't he?

MARIA SOL  
 (gentle mocking)  
 Looking a little green there, Miss  
 Sheridan...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Oh fuck off Sol, I'm just saying...  
 it's really pretty out here.  
 Peaceful.

MARIA SOL  
 (SCOFFS)  
 Well, it is *Breckenridge*.  
 (beat, slightly more  
 serious)  
 It's what he deserves, honestly.  
 Sam too.

The two start walking towards the small ADU on the edge of the property.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Just wish I could go back and do it  
 like he did... use a pen-name and  
 stay out of the limelight.

MARIA SOL  
 As if you could have resisted the  
 drama.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (CHUCKLES, knowing she's  
 right)  
 Fair. But I swear, if I get one  
 more question about my year *in*  
*absentia*, I'm going to lose it.

MARIA SOL  
 Hey, that's what the podcast's for.  
 You can just point everyone to that  
 once it's done.



ANNA SHERIDAN

I almost wish we didn't have to pretend it was fiction... I just know everyone's going to be asking me for the "real" story.

Russel suddenly wakes on the small front porch of the ADU, whimpers slightly, then barks in excitement, rushing over to the pair.

MARIA SOL

(excited, happy, almost baby-talk)

Russel! Come here boy, come here!!

Russel's already there, running excited circles around the couple and panting loudly.

MARIA SOL (CONT'D)

Okay Russel -- stay.

(Russel stops, Maria kneels)

Good -- sit?

(Russel obeys, looking up at her expectantly)

Good boy!! Here you go, buddy.

Maria pulls out a sizable dog treat and tosses it to Russel, who immediately begins chowing down on it.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(half-fake concern)

You know the entire Portland Polycule's going to be bringing him treats as well... you're all going to fatten him up so much he can't even move.

MARIA SOL

(mock-indignation, slowly fading into baby talk at Russel)

As if he doesn't deserve that? Just look at him... he deserves all the treats in the world, doesn't he?

ANNA LAUGHS FONDLY, pulling Maria up to her feet and kissing her deeply on the lips. MARIA REACTS IN SURPRISE, THEN SIGHS INTO THE KISS.

After a long moment, the couple breaks apart slightly, with Anna placing her hands on either side of Maria's face.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (endlessly fond, admiring)  
 God I love you.

MARIA SOL  
 (deep and genuine, full of  
 longing and the memory of  
 what she almost lost)  
 I love you too, Anna.

They stand there for a long moment before Russel finishes his treat and barks, as if expecting another.

ANNA AND MARIA BURST OUT IN LAUGHTER at the interruption.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (recovering slightly)  
 We should probably finish getting Sam.

MARIA SOL  
 (half-joking)  
 Sure you don't just want to run off into the woods for a little while? I'm sure we could find a nice, private spot/to have some alone time--

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (LAUGHS, punches her playfully)  
 Oh Maria Sol, you are the worst!

MARIA SOL  
 (LAUGHING)  
 Hey! I'm not hearing a *no*...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (shakes her head, smiling)  
 Much as I'd love that... I don't think we should keep them waiting.

MARIA SOL  
 (mock-annoyance)  
 Ugh... fine.

Anna and Maria turn and cross the last few yards to the ADU, stepping up on the porch and opening the sliding glass door.

17. INT/EXT. SAM'S ADU - CONTINUOUS

Maria steps through the open door into a darkened office space.

MARIA SOL  
 (calling out slightly)  
 Sam? You in here?

No response -- but the muffled sounds of one of Sam's early OCPD logs is heard through a pair of monitoring headphones.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 He's over there... Sa/m--!

MARIA SOL  
 (cutting her off,  
 mischievous)  
 Shhhh! Shhhh...

Anna, realizing what Maria's planning, GIGGLES SOFTLY and nods. Maria turns and tiptoes towards Sam at the computer.

She's right behind him, preparing to scare her old friend before...

SAM BAILEY  
 (deadpan)  
 I know you're there, Maria.

Sam pauses the recording and turns in his chair, looking up at the annoyed Maria.

MARIA SOL  
 (mock-annoyance)  
 God, you're no fun to mess with anymore, are you?

SAM BAILEY  
 (raised eyebrow, deadpan)  
 Was I ever?

The two hold straight faces for a few seconds... THEN BURST OUT LAUGHING before Sam stands and wraps Maria in a big hug.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)  
 (grateful, warm)  
 God, it's so good to see you again, Maria... you know, in person. It's been too long.

MARIA SOL  
 Tell me about it... when was the last time?

SAM BAILEY  
 (BLOWS AIR, unsure)  
 Must have been...  
 (MORE)

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

Jerry's house, right before you and Anna took off for her place?

MARIA SOL

(not quite believing it)  
Has it really been that long?

ANNA SHERIDAN

Hey, it's not like we haven't been seeing plenty of each other's faces... where would *The Sheridan Tapes* be without our diligent archivist?

SAM BAILEY

(trying to downplay his contribution)  
Oh please... documentarian, if anything.  
(realizing something, slight worry)  
Is everyone here already?

MARIA SOL

No, it's just us so far... Kate and the rest of her crew shouldn't be too far behind, though.

SAM BAILEY

(finally looking at the clock)  
Shit, I guess it is late... we should head back in.

Sam starts heading out the door, and Anna and Maria follow right after.

Russel races up to them as soon as they step outside, running circles around them.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

(briefly stopping to pet him)  
Heyyy buddy, sorry I was in there so long... lost track of time.

MARIA SOL

Sounds like you were getting into the old OCPD recordings?

SAM BAILEY

Oh yeah. Thankfully Ren had a backup of those files off the old ISPHA servers, I was worried they might have been lost.

MARIA SOL

(giving him a little shit)  
At least they'll be better quality than the old tapes... shouldn't have to EQ them quite so aggressively.

SAM BAILEY

Hey, don't blame me, blame the tech... there's nothing I can do about that now.

MARIA SOL

(only half-joking)  
I mean, you *could* pull a few more stone tapes out of the void for some of the worst ones... I can always add tape hiss in post.

SAM BAILEY

It's called "The Sheridan Tapes," Maria. *Tapes*.

MARIA SOL

That doesn't mean it *all* has to be found footage, Sam.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(shaking her head, amused)  
God, you two are worse than Kate and I ever were.

MARIA SOL

(SCOFFS)  
Oh absolutely not.

SAM BAILEY

(LAUGHING)  
Are you serious?

ANNA SHERIDAN

(LAUGHING)  
What?

SAM BAILEY

(CHUCKLES, friendly)  
Anna, we've both been listening to your old recordings -- we know that isn't true.

ANNA JUST LAUGHS in response, unable to argue. Sam looks up and sees the house approaching.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

Alright... here we are.

Sam pulls the door open, and Russel rushes in ahead of them. The three of them follow after a moment later.

18. INT. JERRY PRICE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

The sounds OF A GATHERING ALREADY IN PROGRESS drift down the hall... the rest of the guests have arrived.

Anna and Maria move down the hall first, with Sam bringing up the rear, already feeling some social anxiety.

KATE SHERIDAN

(gushing, a little ways  
away)

I'm serious Jerry, this place is beautiful! You did such a nice job with it!

JERRY PRICE

(a little embarrassed,  
false modesty)

No really, it's nothing... just some paint and wood and a bit of time...

BILL TYLER

(playful)

Shit, if that's all it is, I might have to fly you out to Portland to do up the farmhouse... it could use a little TLC.

As the three of them move closer, Peter and Rob run into them in the dining room, stopping up short.

PETER SLATE

(surprised, warm)

Oh hey Anna, Maria! Long time no see!

ANNA SHERIDAN

(LAUGHS, friendly)

What? It's only been a month since Andrew's birthday!

ROBERT QUINCY

Hey, a lot can happen in a month. You should see the kids, they're all grown up now.

SAM BAILEY  
(slightly alarmed)  
Wait... kids? Did somebody/get  
pregnant during--

MARIA SOL  
(SCOFFS, gentle mocking)  
Goats, Sam. They just got a bunch  
of baby goats the last time we were  
there.

SAM BAILEY  
(feeling slightly  
embarrassed)  
Oh... right.

PETER SLATE  
Oh, hey Sam. Didn't see you back  
there.

SAM BAILEY  
Yeahhh... hey Peter.

ROBERT QUINCY  
(to Peter)  
Hey, don't feel bad you didn't  
notice him... I think he was trying  
to blend in.  
(to Sam, trying to relax  
him a bit)  
It's just Kate and Bill and Jerry  
in there right now, Sam --  
shouldn't be too overwhelming, but  
if you need some space first you  
can join us in the kitchen.

SAM BAILEY  
(screwing his courage to  
the sticking place)  
No... thanks, but I think I'll be  
alright. I appreciate it though,  
Rob.

ROBERT QUINCY  
Suit yourself. Slate?

PETER SLATE  
Lead the way.

Robert and Peter disappear into the kitchen, and Anna and  
Maria move towards the living room with Sam trailing behind.

## 19. CONTINUOUS

Bill and Kate are still busy catching up with Jerry, but they turn immediately when Anna walks in.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(excited and bubbling)  
Oh my godddd, Annnaa!!!

Kate rushes the couple, wrapping them both in an over-enthusiastic hug. THEY GRUNT SLIGHTLY at the pressure.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(LAUGHING, slightly  
pained)  
Good to see you too, sis.

MARIA SOL  
(slightly crushed)  
Yeah... same.

After a moment, Kate releases them, and they both EXHALE, CATCHING THEIR BREATHS.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(just overjoyed to see  
them)  
I want to hear everything --  
*everything*, don't spare a single  
detail.

MARIA SOL  
(LAUGHING, mock-surrender)  
Alright alright, we'll tell you...  
Can we at least grab a beer first  
though?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(glancing over to Jerry)  
Only if I can get some wine?

JERRY PRICE  
(dismissive)  
Sure, it's all in the kitchen...  
let me get it for you.

KATE SHERIDAN  
Thanks Jerry!  
(to Anna and Maria, more  
conspiratorial)  
And you two will not believe what's  
been happening [since Andrew's  
birthday... I met someone.]



## 20. CONTINUOUS

The four of them retreat into the kitchen, leaving Sam alone with Bill.

SAM BAILEY  
 (suddenly feeling awkward)  
 Actually, I... I think I should get something to drink too, I forgot to grab--

Bill cuts Sam off by pulling the cap off a bottled, carbonated drink and holding it out to him.

BILL TYLER  
 Got you covered, buddy. Jerry said these were the ones you liked?

SAM BAILEY  
 (a little surprised)  
 Oh... uh, thanks Bill.

BILL TYLER  
 (concerned check-ins)  
 You doing okay?

SAM BAILEY  
 (trying to recenter himself a bit)  
 Yeah, just... lots going on. This is more people than I've been around in a while.

BILL TYLER  
 That's fair. You want to take a minute, step outside?

SAM BAILEY  
 No.... No, I think I'll be alright. You're all basically family anyways... shouldn't be this nervous.

BILL TYLER  
 Hey, anxiety's a bitch. Just let me know what you need.

SAM BAILEY  
 Appreciate it Bill.  
 (beat, slight joke to break the tension)  
 Although we should probably stick around, your husbands might need help in the kitchen.

BILL TYLER

Ah, they've got it more than handled... we've all decided that the kitchen is their domain. Plus, cooking is when they get to spend the most time together, Rob's usually pretty busy these days.

SAM BAILEY

(a little surprised about that)

Oh. Wow -- well, it sounds like you've all got it pretty well figured out over there.

BILL TYLER

(LAUGHS, shaking his head)

Barely. We've still got so much to learn about making all this work... it's a lot of people sharing a life, you know? But it's been good. Healing, you know?

(beat, remembers something)

Oh, did you hear that Kate's actually started seeing someone new?

SAM BAILEY

(surprised)

She has?

BILL TYLER

Met her at one of Peter's open mic nights, actually... she's a musician, really sweet. I think you two would get along.

SAM BAILEY

Huh. You should invite her the next time we all get together, I'd love to meet her.

BILL TYLER

(CHUCKLES)

Hey, we pretty much break max occupancy whenever we show up already... plus she's staying at the farm and taking care of Andrew while we're away.

## 21. CONTINUOUS

At that moment, someone hammers anxiously on the doorbell. Kate, Anna, and Maria are already returning from the kitchen.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(excited)  
Oh that must be Ren!

SAM BAILEY  
(not enjoying the sudden  
noise)  
Certainly sounds like it.

Bill moves to the door and pulls it open, revealing a slightly bedraggled and tired-looking Ren.

REN PARK  
(immediately apologizing,  
rambling)  
I'm so sorry I'm late, I had to take an emergency call with the Foundation board before I lost cell signal and Doctor Lambert wouldn't stop going on about the cost of the ISC Program/and I had to remind him that this is all--

MARIA SOL  
(trying to get him to spin  
down a bit)  
Ren! Ren, just take a deep breath... you're okay. We only got here a few minutes ago. And we're just glad you could make it at all.

REN PARK  
(TAKES A DEEP, CALMING  
BREATH, still apologetic)  
Sorry everyone... my head's just still spinning from work.

Ren steps fully inside, and Bill shuts the door behind him.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(knows how difficult what  
he's doing is)  
Not surprising. How's the reorg going?

REN PARK  
(wincing)  
Difficultly.  
(MORE)

REN PARK (CONT'D)

We're still dealing with the cleanup in Oslow and a couple of lawsuits over what happened at Meriwether, and there's a lot of resistance from the old guard... but so far, most of the board is still onboard with the new ISFA.

MARIA SOL

(surprised)

You kept the name?

REN PARK

(annoyed, has to keep explaining this)

No, I-S-F-A... new acronym.

MARIA SOL

It still sounds the same.

REN PARK

(shrugging, unsure what else to say)

Well that was... kind of the point?

KATE SHERIDAN

(kind, reassuring)

It's great, Ren... I'm sure Caldwell would be very proud of what you've accomplished.

REN PARK

(difficult)

I'm... I'm not really sure about that. It's... difficult to say what Caldwell would have thought about this... what she wanted her legacy to be.

(beat, slightly more upbeat)

But Adam's proud of what I'm doing, at least. That's all that really matters to me right now.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(a little excited)

You two are seeing each other again?

REN PARK

I mean, technically we never stopped -- I just got too busy.

(MORE)

REN PARK (CONT'D)

But we've actually decided to make it official... you, know, move in together.

BILL TYLER

Oh hell yeah! Congrats, man!

REN PARK

(smiling, feeling a little awkward)

Thanks. We're still trying to find a place in Ventura, though... my apartment's a bit small for two.

SAM BAILEY

Ooof... that sounds stressful.

REN PARK

Yeah, but... good stress? If that makes sense?

## 22. CONTINUOUS

At that moment, Jerry pokes his head back around the corner to the kitchen.

JERRY PRICE

(calling down the hall)

Yo, everyone! The cooks are about to fire up the BBQ if anyone wants to join us outside... I'm getting a fire going, it looks like it's gonna be a beautiful evening.

KATE SHERIDAN

(calling down hall)

We'll be right there, Jerry!  
(to the room)  
Everyone?

EVERYONE IN THE ROOM GIVES A NOISE OF ASSENT, and they begin to file out towards the back door.

Before he leaves the room, Sam notices Anna in the corner, shuffling a deck of strange looking cards.

SAM BAILEY

("you coming?")

Anna?

ANNA SHERIDAN

(distracted)

Hmm? Oh, sorry... just a second.

BILL TYLER  
 (noticing her as well and  
 stopping)  
 What have you got there?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (slightly sheepish)  
 It's a... a Tarot deck? Kate picked  
 it up for me at a little curio shop  
 in town.

SAM BAILEY  
 I thought you weren't a big  
 believer in... you know, luck,  
 fate, that sort of thing?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (CHUCKLES SOFTLY)  
 I wasn't.... But my time in the  
 Source... well, it's worn some of  
 the edges off my cynicism, so to  
 speak. Opened my eyes to... other  
 ways of looking at the universe.

BILL TYLER  
 (remembering his own  
 experience)  
 Yeah... guess it'll do that to you.

SAM BAILEY  
 (a little curious)  
 What are you pulling a card for?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 I'm not really sure... any  
 requests?

SAM BAILEY  
 (beat, thoughtful)  
 What about... this upcoming season?  
 Now that we've... mostly sorted  
 everything out from last year.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 ("that's a good one")  
 Hmmmm... okay...

Anna gives the cards one last, good shuffle, then almost  
 reverently turns a card face-down on the table.

SAM BAILEY  
 (beat; a little confused)  
 ...the fool?

BILL TYLER  
 (CHUCKLES, dismissive)  
 Well, it is April Fool's day, so  
 that makes sense.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (insistent, thinking)  
 No, no... it's got more meaning  
 than that. This card is like... the  
 fool in myth, or more like the  
 trickster. It represents... change.  
 New, generative energy to change  
 your life, like a shapeshifter  
 constantly changing his face.  
 It's... renewal.

Bill goes dead silent at that, his mind immediately on Ned.

SAM BAILEY  
 (seeing the look on his  
 face)  
 Bill? Are you/okay--?

JERRY PRICE  
 (poking his head around  
 the corner again)  
 Come on you three... food's almost  
 ready!

Anna hesitates, then puts the card away into the deck and  
 begins packing them up.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 Come on... we shouldn't keep them  
 all waiting.

FADE TO:

23. EXT. JERRY PRICE'S HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

LAUGHTER FROM ALL EIGHT OF THEM begins to die down at the end  
 of a funny story. The fire crackles, insects sing, and owls  
 hoot in the darkened forest. The stars above are beautiful.

PETER SLATE  
 (RECOVERING SLIGHTLY)  
 Anyway... that's the last time I go  
 antiquing in Skowhegan.

ROBERT QUINCY  
 (SCOFFS, still laughing  
 slightly)  
 Thanks for the warning.

EVERYONE'S LAUGHTER STARTS TO FADE into the slightly awkward but happy silence of a late night with friends.

In the silence, Sam picks up a slightly weathered acoustic guitar and begins to strum absentmindedly.

BILL TYLER  
(SCOFFS, good natured)  
Never figured you for the "guitar  
at a party" guy, Sam.

SAM BAILEY  
(CHUCKLES)  
I never figured me for the "guy at  
a party" guy either.

BILL, ROB, AND JERRY chuckle at that, remembering the old Sam a bit.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(YAWNS LOUDLY, shaking  
herself awake)  
God, what time is it?

JERRY PRICE  
(checks watch)  
Little after 10:30.

KATE SHERIDAN  
We should probably get back to the  
hotel soon... make sure we get  
enough sleep. We've got an early  
flight tomorrow.

BILL TYLER  
(almost before he realizes  
what he's saying)  
I wish Ned could be here.

Everyone suddenly goes quiet, Sam's playing faltering. Bill looks up, realizing everyone's looking at him.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)  
(awkward and slightly  
emotional)  
I just... I just think he'd like  
this. All of us together around the  
fire, having a good time, it's...

Nobody refutes him, but they all feel that tension. After a moment, Kate leans forward and puts a hand on Bill's arm.



KATE SHERIDAN

(genuine, consoling)

I miss him too, Bill. A lot more than I thought I would.

(beat, more difficult)

I'm just glad you got the chance to tell him how you really felt before the end. Both of you. I just wish I could have too.

BILL TYLER

(confused)

What, like...

KATE SHERIDAN

(still hard to parse out)

I mean... obviously, I didn't feel the same way about him that you did, but... we spent a lot of time together, those last few months. I got to see him... grow. Change. He meant a lot to me too.

PETER SLATE

(beat; feeling slightly awkward butting in)

I wish I'd had the chance to meet him too. From the way you all talk about Ned... it sounds like he was a pretty special person.

BILL TYLER

(slowly getting choked up)

He was. Complicated as hell, for sure, but... in the end...

Bill cuts off, not quite able to finish that sentence.

ROBERT QUINCY

(soft)

Oh, Billy...

Rob leans over and wraps Bill in an embrace. BILL'S BREATH SHUDDERS SLIGHTLY, but he doesn't fully cry.

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)

(after a long moment, still hugging Bill)

You know, you should come out to the farm when you can, Sam. We put up a little memorial for Ned when we moved in... I think you should see it.

SAM BAILEY  
 (slightly hesitant)  
 I... I'd be honored, Rob.

ROBERT QUINCY  
 (confused by his tone)  
 Did I say something wrong?

SAM BAILEY  
 No, it's just... you know how long  
 he lived. I'm sure there are  
 hundreds of memorials to him, all  
 over the world... thousands, maybe.

BILL TYLER  
 (recovering slightly, but  
 still tender)  
 Not to Ned, there aren't. Not to  
 the person we loved.

Everyone goes silent at that. After a long moment...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (trying not to be  
 insensitive)  
 It wasn't in vain though. How he...  
 what he did. He killed Morrison. He  
 saved all of us... Saved the world.  
 Not many people you can say that  
 about.

Another pause. Sam slowly begins strumming on his guitar  
 again, distracted.

REN PARK  
 (long pause, hesitant,  
 deep in thought)  
 I wonder if he really did though?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (urgent nudge, "don't be a  
 dick")  
 Ren...

REN PARK  
 (coming back to the  
 present slightly)  
 Sorry, no, that -- that came out  
 wrong. Obviously, he stopped  
 Morrison. Obviously, he saved us  
 from that.

BILL TYLER  
(confused)  
So what's the hold up?

REN PARK  
(hesitant, but voicing  
worries he's had for a  
while)  
Have your nightmares gone away,  
Anna? The ones about the future.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(unsure what he's going  
for)  
I... I think so? I mean, I still  
have plenty of nightmares about  
what happened, but... I don't think  
I'm seeing the future anymore.

REN PARK  
You're sure?

MARIA SOL  
(affectionate)  
Oh, definitely. After all, she has  
someone to check up on her when she  
wakes up in the middle of the  
night, now.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
I haven't had those dreams since I  
came back from the Source. Best  
guess... they were a byproduct of  
the causal loop. My timeline was  
slightly out of sync with reality,  
so I got... little peeks ahead.  
That's all gone now. And good  
riddance.

REN PARK  
(slightly troubled)  
Maybe. Maybe not.

KATE SHERIDAN  
Something on your mind, Ren?

REN PARK  
It's just... even if Anna's not  
dreaming about the future anymore,  
I don't know if that means the  
future has really changed.  
(MORE)

## REN PARK (CONT'D)

If you were getting glimpses of the future through the Source, then there's no telling how far into the future those visions were. Maybe we've already passed the point they were supposed to come true. Maybe not. Just because Morrison didn't win, doesn't mean that apocalypse isn't going to happen at some point.

Everyone sits in silence with that unpleasant thought for a long moment -- THEN ANNA LAUGHS, shaking her head.

## ANNA SHERIDAN

(at peace, calm)

Maybe you're right. But honestly... I think I'm done trying to save the world for now. I'll do what I can, but... We're all just human. Stopping one apocalypse is more than enough for us, I think. And right now, I'm just going to live the life I almost lost. No good worrying about what might happen in the future... or what could have been, either.

Sam suddenly falters in his playing, plucking the strings too hard in a discordant note. Everyone turns to look at him.

## ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(seeing the look on his face, worried)

You okay, Sam?

## SAM BAILEY

It... it's nothing, I'm just, uh... a little/tired is all--

## JERRY PRICE

("enough secrets")

Sam.

Sam cuts off, thinks for a moment... then tells the truth.

## SAM BAILEY

I... I didn't tell all of you what happened to me in the Source. Not all of it, at least. There was one thing that was...

(long pause, DEEP BREATH,  
difficult to say)

I saw Allen.

JERRY PRICE  
 (staggered slightly, only  
 one here who knew Allen)  
 You saw... like a vision, or...?

SAM BAILEY  
 (still difficult)  
 No, Jerry. On my way back to  
 finding Anna, the well dropped me  
 back into Agate Shore. 2018. My old  
 house. Right before he died.  
 (long pause, DEEP BREATH)  
 I... thought that, if I stayed  
 there, then maybe I could fix all  
 of this. Run away with him. Change  
 history and... prevent all this  
 from happening. Go back to the way  
 things were.

KATE SHERIDAN  
 (sympathetic, comforting)  
 Oh my god, Sam... I'm so sorry.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
 (stunned)  
 You... gave that up, for me?

BILL TYLER  
 Oh god, Sam...

SAM BAILEY  
 (shaking his head, trying  
 to dismiss their pity)  
 No, no, it's not... it's okay. I  
 lost Allen a long time ago. I miss  
 him... I'll always miss him... but  
 I've grieved him. I've made peace  
 with what happened. I know it  
 wasn't my fault, and I know... I  
 know I can't get him back like  
 that. If I'd stayed there with him,  
 Anna would still be trapped in the  
 Source. And I never would have met  
 all of you.  
 (long pause, feeling all  
 of this very deeply)  
 This... this is my life now. All of  
 you around this fire. My friends...  
 my family. It's a different kind of  
 love than the one I had with Allen,  
 but it's... it's more than enough.  
 And maybe someday, when it's all  
 over... I'll go back to the Source.  
 Find Allen again.

(MORE)

## SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

Maybe in another timeline, maybe in that place I saw in the mountains, if it's actually real. Or maybe I won't. But this... this is the life I've chosen. And I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Everyone goes silent, surprised to hear those words from Sam... but knowing he means them with all his heart.

Finally...

## BILL TYLER

(awkward, not really wanting to go)

You're probably right Kate... we should head back, it's getting late.

## KATE SHERIDAN

(distracted, full of feeling)

Hmmm. Yeah.

And yet, no one moves to get up. An owl hoots in the distance. The fire crackles.

Quietly, subtly, Sam begins to strum the opening notes of "THE PARTING GLASS" -- then softly starts to sing.

## SAM BAILEY

(singing, soft and loving)

Of all the money that e'er I had,  
I spent it in good company.  
And all the harm that e'er I've  
done,  
Alas! it was to none but me.

## KATE SHERIDAN/SAM BAILEY

(joining in)

And all I've done for want of wit  
To mem'ry now I can't recall  
So fill to me the parting glass  
Good night and joy be with you all.

## ANNA SHERIDAN

(joining in, to Maria)

If I had money enough to spend,  
And leisure time to sit awhile,  
There is a fair maid in this town,  
That sorely has my heart beguiled.

ANNA SHERIDAN/MARIA SOL  
 (singing to each other,  
 affectionate)  
 Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips,  
 I own she has my heart in thrall,  
 Then fill to me the parting glass,  
 Good night and joy be with you all.

JERRY PRICE/REN PARK  
 Oh, all the comrades that e'er I  
 had,  
 They're sorry for my going away,

BILL TYLER  
 (joining in)  
 And all the sweethearts that e'er I  
 had,  
 They'd wish me one more day to  
 stay,

PETER SLATE  
 (joining in)  
 But since it falls unto my lot,  
 That I should rise and you should  
 not,

JERRY/REN/BILL/PETER/ROBERT  
 I gently rise and I'll softly call,  
 Good night and joy be with you all.

SAM BAILEY  
 A man may drink and not be drunk  
 A man may fight and not be slain  
 A man may court a pretty boy  
 And perhaps be welcomed back again

ALL  
 But since it has so ought to be  
 By a time to rise and a time to  
 sleep  
 Come fill to me the parting glass  
 Good night and joy be with you  
 all...

On the last stanza, another voice joins the chorus --  
 familiar, and slowly becoming clearer as the world falls away  
 as friends and lovers sing around the fire.

NED LEROUX  
 (singing alone, a final  
 farewell)  
 Good night and joy be with you all.

THE END