

# Once Upon A WASTELAND

Season Two: "Broader Lands and Better Days"

Episode 6  
"The Will and the Means"

by

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*Based on "Fallout 76" by Bethesda Softworks*

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"THE WILL AND THE MEANS"

FADE IN:

**INT. KIRBY HOME, LONDON - DAY**

SFX: SWIRLING PORTAL SOUNDS, SUBSIDING TO NORMAL

SFX: CITY AMBIENCE, DISTANT TRAFFIC

*BETH is in bed. She stirs, groggy.*

**BETH**

1 Ugh. Where am I? This... oh no, I 1  
must've gotten caught in that  
portal and sent... wherever this  
is. Can't complain about landing in  
a bed, at least.

(beat)

2 Odessa was *right next to me*. Where 2  
is she? Maybe she didn't get caught  
in it. Lucky...

(beat)

3 Am I back in Pittsburgh? Hex and I 3  
can have another look-see and...

*BETH gets out of bed, a bit more awake.*

**BETH (CONT'D)**

(mildly confused)

4 Silk pajamas? How am I wearing silk 4  
pajamas?

*BETH clicks the light on.*

**BETH (CONT'D)**

5 What the hell? 5

*BETH slowly walks around the room.*

**BETH (CONT'D)**

6 These photos... that's *me*. But 6  
it's... *not me*. And that's mum and  
dad, but I've never seen the other  
girl before.

(beat)

7 Come on, Beth, think this through. 7  
The portal was unstable. Something  
must've happened. But what?

(beat)

8 This room is... it's immaculate. 8  
Not a speck of dust or decay  
anywhere. Nothing like the real  
world.

*BETH walks to a window and opens the curtains.*

**BETH** (CONT'D)

9 This... this looks like London! Dad 9  
loved showing me photos, and... of  
course! The portal was unstable, so  
it didn't send me to Pittsburgh, it  
sent me across the Atlantic. Good  
thing it didn't drop me off  
halfway, I suppose.

(beat)

10 Wait, no, this isn't right. London 10  
surely would've been devastated  
during the Great War. Everything  
looks normal. If anything, it's  
rather... shinier.

(beat)

11 Oh no... could I be in a 11  
Visiontron? Dr. Flagler said they  
were turning their research toward  
using the technology to stabilize  
people who've experienced  
neurological trauma.

(beat)

12 Well, at least I'm alive. 12

(beat)

13 If I need to find my way out like I 13  
did last time...

*BETH rummages around on some shelves. She takes a book from one of them.*

**BETH** (CONT'D)

14 Photo albums? Might be something in 14  
there I can use.

*BETH leafs through the photo album.*

**BETH** (CONT'D)

15 God, I hate these machines. This 15  
is... cruel. The life I could've  
had, in vivid color. No war. No  
Vault. We all look so... happy.

*There is a knock at the door.*

**ANDREW**

(from the other side of  
the closed door)

16 Elizabeth? Is everything alright? 16

**BETH**

17 Yes, daddy, everything's fine. 17





**ALEX (CONT'D)**

(beat)

38 You're already in your jim-jams? 38  
 Are you feeling alright? We have...  
 things to discuss.

**ANDREW**

39 I'll leave you to it. 39

**ALEX**

40 Thank you, daddy. 40

**ANDREW**

41 Remember, wheels up at 15:00. Don't 41  
 keep your sister up too late,  
 Alexandra.

**ALEX**

42 Wouldn't dream of it. 42

*ANDREW leaves and closes the door.*

**ALEX (CONT'D)**

43 Seriously, are you okay? You 43  
 sounded fine this afternoon, but  
 you seem a bit... not yourself. I  
 can go...

**BETH**

44 No, please stay. Dad and I were 44  
 just looking through old photos.

**ALEX**

(mildly concerned)

45 O...kay. 45

(beat)

46 So. Please don't be cross with me, 46  
 but if you can tear yourself away  
 from Washington for a few days... I  
 have someone I want you to meet.  
 She lives in Manhattan and I... may  
 or may not have shown her your  
 picture and suggested that we meet  
 for drinks. Here. This is her.

*ALEX shows BETH a picture on her phone.*

**BETH**

(shocked)

47 Casey?! 47

**ALEX**

48 You said that like you know her; I 48  
 didn't even realize you followed  
 her!

**(MORE)**

**ALEX (CONT'D)**

But yes, love, your sister is trying to set you up with Casey Barksdale herself. Now, I know the last couple of people I introduced you to didn't... er, work out, but I have a good feeling about this one. A very good feeling. Kind of wish she had a brother...

(beat)

49 So, what do you say? 49

**BETH**

50 Well, I've always wanted to see New York. 50

*ALEX laughs.*

**ALEX**

51 It hasn't been that long! Granted, we were still teenagers last time we were there, so I suppose we'll be *seeing* it in rather a different way this time round. 51

**BETH**

52 Er, precisely. 52

**ALEX**

53 Brilliant! Alright, I already cleared it with daddy. We'll fly up on Friday and come back Sunday night. Well, unless things go *really* well, of course. I booked rooms at the St. Regis, hope that's alright. 53

**BETH**

54 The St. Regis will be lovely. 54

**ALEX**

55 Oh, you're already packed? Overachiever. Well, I hope you saved some room, because we're going shopping first thing tomorrow. If "Halo and Horns" are going to conquer America properly, we'll have to do it with style. 55

**BETH**

56 Of course. 56

*ALEX giggles.*



SFX: LABORATORY AMBIENT SOUNDS

*ODESSA lurches back to consciousness. A SAILOR has been trying to wake her up. His voice starts out highly distorted but come into focus.*

66 **SAILOR** Commander? Commander! Oh, thank God, you're awake! Here, try to sit up. 66

67 **ODESSA** Urgh. What happened? Is Beth okay? 67

68 **SAILOR** Um... I don't know what happened. I was bringing you the records you asked for, and when I came in you were on the floor. I don't know if you passed out, or... 68

69 **ODESSA** (urgently) Where is Beth? 69

70 **SAILOR** I... don't know who Beth is, ma'am. 70

71 **ODESSA** Where am I? I don't... 71

72 **SAILOR** You're in your lab, ma'am. 72

73 **ODESSA** Wh-- what? This isn't my lab. These aren't my clothes... 73

*Captain Jay HOUSTON rushes in.*

74 **HOUSTON** I got down here as quickly as I could. What happened? Is she okay? 74

75 **SAILOR** Still trying to figure that out, Captain. She's awake, but disoriented. 75

76 **ODESSA** I need to stand up. 76









**HOUSTON (CONT'D)**

123 I'm going to see if I can track 123  
down the doc myself. You going to  
be okay by yourself for a few?

**ODESSA**

124 Yes, Captain. 124

**HOUSTON**

125 Back in two shakes. Three tops. 125

*HOUSTON leaves.*

**ODESSA**

126 Okay, here goes. I may not know 126  
*where* I am, but maybe this will  
give me some idea *who* I am.

*ODESSA clacks at the keyboard.*

**ODESSA (CONT'D)**

(reading)

127 "Lieutenant Commander Odessa 127  
Valdez. Assigned to the Naval  
Research Laboratory, Washington,  
DC." So this is DC? And I'm in the  
Navy? Didn't see that coming...

*ODESSA sighs.*

**ODESSA (CONT'D)**

128 This is all service-related stuff. 128  
Nothing in here about who my "other  
half" is. At least I know it's not  
Derek.

(beat)

129 God, I hope it's Beth... I wish 129  
she'd just... walk through that  
door so we can tell each other  
everything's going to be alright.  
Especially after that stupid fight.

*Captain HOUSTON enters with Commander CLARK.*

**HOUSTON**

130 Found him. 130

**CLARK**

131 Good thing, too. I was on my way 131  
out the door. What happened?

**ODESSA**

132 I must've passed out. 132

133                                   **HOUSTON**                                   133  
She hit her head pretty good, too.

134                                   **CLARK**                                   134  
Do you think you're up to walking  
to my office?

135                                   **ODESSA**                                   135  
I think a walk will do me good.

136                                   **CLARK**                                   136  
Still fighting some cobwebs, I take  
it?

137                                   **ODESSA**                                   137  
I feel better than I did a few  
minutes ago, but... yeah.

138                                   **HOUSTON**                                   138  
She's all yours, doc. You know  
where to find me. I expect a full  
report.

139                                   **CLARK**                                   139  
Don't worry, Captain. I'll take  
good care of her.

*HOUSTON leaves.*

140                                   **CLARK (CONT'D)**                                   140  
Captain Houston said he gave you  
some cognitive tests.

141                                   **ODESSA**                                   141  
He asked me my name, birthday, my  
mom's name...

142                                   **CLARK**                                   142  
Not exactly scientific, but it's  
good that you remembered those  
nonetheless.  
(beat)

143                                   143  
He also said that you have a nasty  
headache. Take these. They'll help  
with that.

144                                   **ODESSA**                                   144  
Thank you, doctor.

*ODESSA takes the pills and washes them down with water.*

145                                   **CLARK**                                   145  
Ready to go?



*ODESSA sighs.*

157 **ODESSA** 157  
 We had a fight. She overreacted,  
 then I overreacted, and we didn't  
 have a chance to talk it through  
 before... well, we didn't have a  
 chance to talk it through.

158 **CLARK** 158  
 I'm sorry.

159 **ODESSA** 159  
 So am I. And so is she! That's  
 what's so frustrating! Things have  
 been going *so well*.

160 **CLARK** 160  
 This is... a bit outside my normal  
 brief.

161 **ODESSA** 161  
 I know, I know, I'm sorry to dump  
 this on you.

162 **CLARK** 162  
 Let me finish. It's a bit outside  
 my normal brief, but I understand.  
 Melissa and I have been married for  
 25 years now. A *quarter-century*. We  
 love each other. We love our  
 children. But that doesn't mean we  
 don't have misunderstandings  
 sometimes. That we don't have  
 arguments. And yeah, some of those  
 have ended up with me sleeping on  
 the couch for a couple of nights.

163 **ODESSA** 163  
 What did you do?!

*CLARK laughs.*

164 **CLARK** 164  
 That's not important. What *is*  
 important is that we cool down,  
 talk it through, and we come away  
 understanding each other a little  
 bit better.

*ODESSA sighs.*

165 **ODESSA** 165  
That's what we do, too. I just want  
to get to that part, and... well, I  
just don't know when that's going  
to happen.

166 **CLARK** 166  
Just have faith. Look, I'm a  
doctor. Not the same kind of  
scientist as you, but still a  
scientist. That doesn't mean we  
can't trust the universe sometimes.

167 **ODESSA** 167  
Maybe you should've been a  
therapist.

*CLARK chuckles.*

168 **CLARK** 168  
Maybe. That or an astrologer.

*ODESSA laughs.*

169 **ODESSA** 169  
Well, either way, I think you might  
be onto something. So many things  
had to happen *just right* for us to  
find each other in the first place.

170 **CLARK** 170  
And maybe that means the universe  
wants you to be together.

171 **ODESSA** 171  
Let's go with that.

(beat)  
172 I don't suppose this conversation 172  
is going to get me out of that  
blood draw, is it?

*CLARK chuckles.*

173 **CLARK** 173  
I'm afraid not. But, if you're very  
brave I have a drawer full of  
lollipops with your name on them.

174 **ODESSA** 174  
How about a glass of bourbon  
instead?

*CLARK laughs.*

175

**CLARK**

That works, too. Let's head over.  
Jay talked to Chief Wilkins on the  
way back to your lab. He should  
have your quarters squared away by  
the time we're done. Get some  
sleep. Tomorrow's another day.

175

**END OF ACT ONE**





193                                   **DRIVER**                                   193  
Of course, ma'am. Should take us  
about 25 minutes, so you'll be  
there in plenty of time.  
                                  (beat)

194                                   Commodore, we'll be back at 1800                                   194  
hours. If you need me to come by  
earlier, just give me a call.

195                                   **ANDREW**                                   195  
Thank you, Major.

*ELISE and ALEX get back into the car, which drives off.*  
*Captain HOUSTON approaches.*

196                                   **HOUSTON**                                   196  
Welcome to Washington, Commodore.  
Captain Jay Houston, skipper of the  
USS Bonhomme Richard.

197                                   **ANDREW**                                   197  
Good morning, Captain Houston. This  
is Agent Elizabeth Kirby.

198                                   **HOUSTON**                                   198  
Pleasure to meet you, Agent Kirby.

199                                   **BETH**                                   199  
Please, call me Beth, otherwise I'm  
going to assume you're talking to  
my father.

*HOUSTON laughs.*

200                                   **HOUSTON**                                   200  
Sure thing, Beth. I take it your  
flight from London was uneventful?

201                                   **ANDREW**                                   201  
It was.

202                                   **BETH**                                   202  
He even took the controls for a  
couple of hours.

203                                   **HOUSTON**                                   203  
JBAB's only about ten minutes away  
if you want to get a few more hours  
in.

204                                   **ANDREW**                                   204  
Tempting.

*They begin to walk toward the entrance.*

205                                   **HOUSTON**                                   205  
 I was hoping that our lead  
 scientist would be able to join us  
 this morning, but she's not feeling  
 well. You'll meet her soon enough.  
 She's already pestering me to get  
 back in the lab.

*They enter the building. They pass through security.*

206                                   **HOUSTON (CONT'D)**                                   206  
 Here are your credentials. You'll  
 have pretty wide-ranging access to  
 the facility.

SFX: METAL DETECTOR BEEPS.

207                                   **HOUSTON (CONT'D)**                                   207  
 The SCIF is upstairs. Once we get  
 in there, we'll read you in.

208                                   **ANDREW**                                   208  
 I trust our biometrics are on file?

209                                   **HOUSTON**                                   209  
 They are.

*They walk toward, and then up the stairs.*

SFX: SEVERAL BEEPS AND WHIRS AS BIOMETRICS ARE CHECKED.

*They enter the room and close the door.*

210                                   **HOUSTON (CONT'D)**                                   210  
 Commodore Kirby, Beth, this is  
 Devon McKnight.

211                                   **DEVON**                                   211  
 Good morning. I trust you had an  
 uneventful flight?

212                                   **BETH**                                   212  
                                   (trying to mask shock)  
 We did. It's a pleasure to... meet  
 you.

213                                   **DEVON**                                   213  
 Do we know each other? I'm  
 detecting... familiarity. But I  
 don't think we've ever met.

**ANDREW**

(covering)

214 Well, you've been in the press so 214  
 much recently, it's almost like  
 we've known you for years.

**DEVON**

(skeptical)

215 Ah. Of course. 215

(beat)

216 Well, at any rate, let's get to it. 216  
 My company has been working with  
 the Navy on Project Emerald Pike...

**BETH**

217 Project *what?*! 217

**HOUSTON**

218 I know, I know, these project names 218  
 get hokier and hokier every time. I  
 can't really say anything, though,  
 I'm not creative enough to come up  
 with good ones, either. I'd  
 probably just name them after ex-  
 girlfriends or something.

*DEVON laughs.*

**DEVON**

219 Anyway, we've been working on this 219  
 for several years now.  
 Instantaneous travel between any  
 two points on the planet. Well, the  
 travel itself is instantaneous, it  
 can take a little bit of time to  
 open the door...

**HOUSTON**

220 And a lot more to close it. *And* the 220  
 door is incredibly unstable.

**DEVON**

221 I have my top two scientists 221  
 working on that. It's been a slow  
 go, and there have been...  
 setbacks.

**HOUSTON**

222 Our most recent test at sea ended 222  
 up with a hole the size of a dump  
 truck in the side of my ship.  
 Fortunately, there were no  
 casualties. My lead scientist was  
 way too close for comfort.



*DEVON and HOUSTON leave.*

233                                   **ANDREW**                                   233  
Well, that's our morning sorted.

234                                   **BETH**                                   234  
I thought being a spy was supposed  
to be exciting.

*ANDREW laughs.*

235                                   **BETH (CONT'D)**                                   235  
Before we crack these files open,  
I... wanted to ask you about  
something.

236                                   **ANDREW**                                   236  
Of course, my dear.

237                                   **BETH**                                   237  
If I wanted to find someone... an  
old acquaintance, let's say, so I  
could visit them while I'm on this  
side of the pond... how would I go  
about that?

238                                   **ANDREW**                                   238  
Hmm. I know that you know how to  
navigate the various databases we  
have at our disposal to locate  
someone, even outside the United  
Kingdom.

239                                   **BETH**                                   239  
(rolling with it)  
Of course. This is something I'd  
prefer to keep...

240                                   **ANDREW**                                   240  
Off-the-books?

241                                   **BETH**                                   241  
Yes. And I don't know where to  
start.

242                                   **ANDREW**                                   242  
I see. Well, I can make some calls  
when we get outside. But Elizabeth,  
I need to ask... is there anything  
that I need to be concerned about?  
Going through back channels to find  
an "old friend" is... well, it's a  
bit... irregular.

243 **BETH** 243  
No, it's nothing like that.

244 **ANDREW** 244  
Alright. I trust you. Just  
remember, there's nothing you can't  
tell me.

245 **BETH** 245  
I know, daddy. You've always had my  
back. And I'll always have yours.

246 **ANDREW** 246  
It's brilliant that we're finally  
able to work together on an  
operation. I thought we'd run out  
of time. There never seems to be  
quite enough of that, does there?

247 **BETH** 247  
(wistfully)  
No. And I'm bound and determined  
not to waste any.

248 **ANDREW** 248  
A wonderful attitude to have. Now.  
Who can I help you find? Where does  
she live?

*BETH sighs.*

249 **BETH** 249  
(growing upset but  
holding it in)  
That's the frustrating part. I  
*don't know*. We were... separated,  
quite abruptly. I don't even know  
if she's out there, but I have to  
believe that she is. Because if she  
isn't... well, I don't know what  
I'm going to do. There were so many  
things left unsaid. I never got to  
tell her how sorry I was...

250 **ANDREW** 250  
(surprised but  
comforting)  
Shh... it's going to be okay,  
Elizabeth, I promise. I'll bring  
the full might of MI6 to bear to  
find her if I have to. I'd move  
heaven and earth for my girls.  
(beat)

**(MORE)**

**ANDREW (CONT'D)**

251 Let's start with something simple. 251  
What's her name?

**BETH**

252 Her name is Odessa Valdez. 252

MUSICAL TRANSITION

**INT. NAVAL RESEARCH LABORATORY (OFFICER'S QUARTERS),  
WASHINGTON DC, DAY**

*HOUSTON is at ODESSA's door. He knocks.*

**ODESSA**

253 Come in! 253

*HOUSTON enters.*

**HOUSTON**

254 Good morning, Commander. How are 254  
you feeling? Looks like you've been  
busy.

**ODESSA**

255 Just trying to get myself up to 255  
speed. *Back up to speed, I mean.*  
I've been going back over my  
research, from the beginning.

**HOUSTON**

256 Always good to look at something 256  
through fresh eyes.

**ODESSA**

257 (sotto) 257  
If you had any idea how fresh my  
eyes are...

**HOUSTON**

258 Pardon? 258

**ODESSA**

259 Nothing. 259

**HOUSTON**

260 How did you sleep? Be honest. 260

**ODESSA**

261 Dr. Clark suspected I might have 261  
trouble sleeping, so he left  
something just in case I needed it.  
And I did. It helped a lot.

262                                   **CLARK**                                   262  
The lab is backed up, so I'm still  
waiting for the results of that  
blood panel. I'm not comfortable  
signing off on full duty yet.

263                                   **ODESSA**                                   263  
I feel much better.

264                                   **CLARK**                                   264  
I'm sure you do. But I'm not going  
to risk another episode. We were  
lucky Petty Officer Barnes came  
back when he did. We might not be  
so lucky next time.

*ODESSA sighs.*

265                                   **ODESSA**                                   265  
Okay. I'll behave. But can you  
maybe try to put a rush on it?

266                                   **HOUSTON**                                   266  
My next phone call is to Walter  
Reed.

267                                   **ODESSA**                                   267  
Hopefully he'll be able to get  
things moving.

*HOUSTON laughs.*

268                                   **HOUSTON**                                   268  
Well, at least your sense of humor  
is intact. Dr. Reed himself  
probably won't be much help at this  
point, but I should be able to get  
ahold of someone at the hospital  
they named after him who can help  
speed things up.

269                                   (beat)  
Oh! You left this in your lab in                                   269  
all the commotion.

*HOUSTON hands ODESSA her phone.*

270                                   **ODESSA**                                   270  
(no idea what it is)  
Oh! Thank you! Definitely don't  
want to lose that.

271                                   **HOUSTON**                                   271  
I lost my phone last month and it  
felt like I misplaced an appendage.

*DEVON knocks at the door.*

**ODESSA**

272 Come in. 272

(beat)

273 Devon! What are you doing here?! 273

*DEVON laughs.*

**DEVON**

274 It's nice to see you, too, 274  
Commander.

(beat)

275 Jay and I just got out of a quick 275  
meeting with the folks Langley  
called in to join us on the  
project. We gave them your regrets.  
They're excited to get started, and  
so am I.

(beat)

276 I sense confusion. Did you forget 276  
about the meeting?

**ODESSA**

277 Oh. Yes. I've been so busy with... 277  
research. And... experiments. It  
totally slipped my mind. I'm sorry  
I couldn't be there.

**DEVON**

278 I figured you'd be champing at the 278  
bit to get in there and work with  
them. Andy and Alli should get into  
town tomorrow and we'll start to  
plan out next steps. *Real* next  
steps.

**ODESSA**

279 It's... very exciting. 279

**DEVON**

280 Doctor, do you think it would be 280  
alright if Commander Valdez and I  
went over some new findings?

**CLARK**

281 That should be fine. Just don't get 281  
her too excited, okay?

**DEVON**

282 I promise. 282

**CLARK**

283 I'll be back as soon as I hear back from the lab and we can go through the results. Hopefully that will be a short conversation. 283

**HOUSTON**

284 And I have to make that phone call to Walter Reed. 284

(beat)

285 The hospital, not the person. 285

*ODESSA laughs.*

**ODESSA**

286 I'm never going to live that down, am I? 286

**HOUSTON**

287 Not as long as I'm around. We'll talk soon. Devon, I'll come grab you when it's time to take our guests to lunch. 287

**DEVON**

288 Sounds like a plan. We'll see you later. 288

*HOUSTON and CLARK leave.*

**DEVON (CONT'D)**

289 I'm glad you're feeling better. 289

**ODESSA**

290 Me too. Last night was... scary. I hope we can get to the bottom of what happened and get me... back where I need to be. 290

**DEVON**

291 Adam's a good doctor. He'll figure it out. 291

*DEVON closes the door.*

**DEVON (CONT'D)**

292 Odessa, I didn't want to bring this up in front of Jay and Dr. Clark, but... I'm sensing a lot more than *confusion* from you right now. 292

**ODESSA**

293 What do you mean? 293

294                                   **DEVON**                                   294  
That's the strangest part. I don't know *what* I mean. Not exactly. I've never felt anything quite like this. And now I've felt it twice in one day. There's... dissonance surrounding you.

295                                   **ODESSA**                                   295  
Dissonance? I don't understand.

296                                   **DEVON**                                   296  
Neither do I. But the bottom line is that you're... *different* somehow. Every person has a... um... a *signature*. Or a fingerprint, I guess. Once you kind of tune into that, you can feel *shifts*. Like, I can tell Jay is *extremely* worried about you even though he's putting on a brave face. That's probably obvious. But what's *not* obvious is that it's not just because you collapsed in your lab last night.

297                                   **ODESSA**                                   297  
What else is he worried about?

298                                   **DEVON**                                   298  
It doesn't work that way, I'm afraid. I'm not a mind reader. It's more about *feel*. Took me a hell of a long time to figure it out to the extent I have.  
(beat)

299                                   **DEVON**                                   299  
What I'm feeling from *you*, though? It's *new*. I need to figure it out, and I think I'm going to need *your* help to do that.

300                                   **ODESSA**                                   300  
Okay. I want answers as much as you do. No - I *need* answers. And I don't know what it is, but... I really feel like I can trust you.

301                                   **DEVON**                                   301  
Because you can. And that's good, because we're both going to have to trust each other on this.

*ODESSA sighs.*

302                                   **DEVON** (CONT'D)                                   302  
What's wrong?

303                                   **ODESSA**                                   303  
I guess I just... feel like I don't  
know who I am.

304                                   **DEVON**                                   304  
Ah, an existential dilemma. I can  
empathize. I've been so many  
different people over the course of  
my life...

305                                   **ODESSA**                                   305  
What's that supposed to mean?

*DEVON chuckles ruefully.*

306                                   **DEVON**                                   306  
*That is a story for another time.*

307                                   **ODESSA**                                   307  
Okay. But you can't just leave  
something like that out there...  
you're going to have to tell me at  
some point.  
                                  (beat)

308                                   But, you know...                                   308

309                                   **DEVON**                                   309  
What is it?

310                                   **ODESSA**                                   310  
It's kind of a crazy idea, I'll  
admit, but I was thinking... I may  
be a little... fuzzy on who I am  
right now, but maybe if you tell me  
what you know about me it will give  
me a little bit of clarity.  
Something to focus on.

311                                   **DEVON**                                   311  
I'm not going to argue that it's  
not a crazy idea, but I'm not a  
psychologist, and, well, I've heard  
crazier.  
                                  (beat)

312                                   Let's see... we met about a year                                   312  
ago, when you got your current  
assignment, which coincided with  
your promotion to Lieutenant  
Commander. O-4 at 28? Well done, by  
the way.

**ODESSA**

(rolling with it)

313 Thank you. 313

**DEVON**

314 Your middle initial is "M," but I 314  
don't know what your middle name  
is.

*ODESSA laughs.*

**ODESSA**

315 It's Maria. 315

**DEVON**

316 There, I already know more than I 316  
did going in.

(beat)

317 You decided on Annapolis over West 317  
Point, which annoyed your parents  
since they're Army through-and-  
through.

(beat)

318 You have a PhD in particle physics 318  
from the University of Chicago - go  
Maroons - and that's one of the  
reasons you came so highly  
recommended.

**ODESSA**

319 I came highly recommended? 319

**DEVON**

320 Oh, yes. I was... strongly 320  
encouraged to get you assigned to  
our team. Even called in a few  
favors to make it happen. You were  
already stationed here at the NRL,  
so that made it a *little* easier.

**ODESSA**

321 Interesting... 321

**DEVON**

322 Let's see, what else... you were 322  
born in California - Monterey, I  
think? You're an only child...

(beat)

323 Oh! You're married - very happily, 323  
I might add - and have been for...  
three years, I think?

**ODESSA**

(hopeful)

324 Do you know my wife? 324

**DEVON**

325 I'm afraid not. I've never met her. 325  
But I do know that she's a  
restaurateur, and she's already  
planning a big 30th birthday party  
for you that you're kind of  
dreading. I think Jay mentioned  
that she was in Chicago opening a  
new restaurant? But she's due back  
today. I'm sure you can't wait to  
see her.

**ODESSA**

326 You have no idea... 326

**DEVON**

327 That's everything that springs to 327  
mind. Hope it helps.

**ODESSA**

328 Every little bit does. Are you 328  
ready to go over those new  
findings?

**DEVON**

329 Oh, I made that up. I really wanted 329  
to talk this stuff through while  
the feeling was fresh in my mind,  
so I had to figure out a way to get  
rid of them.

**ODESSA**

(laughing)

330 I'm starting to like your style, 330  
Devon McKnight.

END OF ACT TWO



339                                   **BETH**                                   339  
That sounds lovely. Especially  
after last night. I think I'd have  
to run a thousand miles to work  
that meal off.

340                                   **ALEX**                                   340  
Let's start with... five?  
Regardless, I want as much sister  
time as we can manage while we're  
here.

341                                   **BETH**                                   341  
I'd like that. You're a remarkable  
woman.

342                                   **ALEX**                                   342  
What can I say? I have excellent  
role models.

*BETH laughs.*

343                                   **ALEX (CONT'D)**                                   343  
Still excited for the weekend? No  
pressure, but Casey certainly seems  
to be. She's been posting about it  
all week.

344                                   **BETH**                                   344  
She has?

345                                   **ALEX**                                   345  
Look for yourself.

*ALEX pulls out her phone and pulls up Casey's socials.*

346                                   **BETH**                                   346  
Are you sure that's about... me?

347                                   **ALEX**                                   347  
Oh, quite sure. She has to be  
careful about specifics, for  
obvious reasons. Ah, the life of an  
"it girl..."

348                                   **BETH**                                   348  
I wonder...

349                                   **ALEX**                                   349  
Wonder what, love?

350                                   **BETH**                                   350  
Maybe *that's* why I'm here.

351 **ALEX** I... don't understand. 351

352 **BETH** I'm sorry. Just been a bit... I 352  
don't know, reflective lately? So  
many things happening, pulling me  
in all sorts of different  
directions.

353 **ALEX** You're 24, love, bit early for a 353  
midlife crisis.

*BETH laughs.*

354 **BETH** It is. 354

355 **ALEX** For what it's worth I think you're 355  
here to spend as much time as  
possible with your lovely sister.  
And, considering we don't have a...  
erm, meat extravaganza on the  
docket for tonight, I thought we  
could paint the town a bit. Well, a  
lot.

356 **BETH** We do have that dinner... 356

357 **ALEX** Oh, bloody hell, I'd already 357  
forgotten about. Diplomats I can  
handle. But scientists? Ugh.

358 **BETH** Now, now, I think you'll find that 358  
some of them can be quite charming.

359 **ALEX** Oooh, did you date a scientist and 359  
not tell me? Did you think I  
wouldn't approve?

*BETH laughs.*

360 **BETH** Oh, if you'd met this one I know 360  
you would.

361                                   **ALEX**                                   361  
Tell me about her! I mean, unless  
you don't want to...

362                                   **BETH**                                   362  
No, no, I do!

363                                   **ALEX**                                   363  
I think I might need to sit down  
for this. The way your face lit  
up...

364                                   **BETH**                                   364  
She's smart. I mean, *really* smart.  
Smartest person I've ever met, in  
fact. She's kind, funny...  
brilliant dancer.

365                                   **ALEX**                                   365  
Ooooh!

*BETH chuckles.*

366                                   **BETH**                                   366  
Ooooh indeed. She's beautiful. My  
jaw dropped the first time I saw  
her. And she some how managed to  
get *more* beautiful every day.

367                                   **ALEX**                                   367  
So... what's stopping you?

368                                   **BETH**                                   368  
What do you mean?

369                                   **ALEX**                                   369  
She sounds fantastic. Why aren't  
you two together already? Is she  
with someone else?

370                                   **BETH**                                   370  
No, it's nothing like that. I *did*  
think there was a... figure from  
her past that was going to throw a  
spanner in the works, but... ugh.

371                                   **ALEX**                                   371  
What's wrong?

372                                   **BETH**                                   372  
*I'm* the one who threw the spanner  
in the works. And now I don't know  
if I'm ever going to get the chance  
to make it right. I thought...

**(MORE)**



**INT. RESTAURANT, EVENING**

*DEVON and HOUSTON are present.*

SFX: RESTAURANT AMBIENCE

*ANDREW, ELISE, BETH, and ALEX enter and approach the table.*

384	<b>DEVON</b>	384
	Commodore! Great to see you, so glad you could make it. Beth, wonderful to see you as well.	
385	<b>ANDREW</b>	385
	This is my wife, Elise.	
386	<b>DEVON</b>	386
	Mrs. Kirby, a pleasure.	
387	<b>ANDREW</b>	387
	And my younger daughter, Alexandra.	
388	<b>DEVON</b>	388
	<i>Miss Kirby, a pleasure as well.</i>	
389	(beat)	389
	Please, have a seat.	
390	<b>ELISE</b>	390
	Are we waiting for someone else? There's still an empty chair.	
391	<b>HOUSTON</b>	391
	Yes, Our lead scientist will be joining us soon. She warned us that she might be a little late. It's been a long couple of days for her.	
392	<b>ANDREW</b>	392
	I do hope she's feeling better.	
393	<b>HOUSTON</b>	393
	She is, thank you.	
394	<b>DEVON</b>	394
	I have good news, too. Andy and Alli McGillis are in the air as we speak. They can't make it to dinner, but they'll meet us at the lab first thing tomorrow. That means we'll finally be ready to get to work.	



406 **ODESSA**  
Oh my God! Beth! You're... here! 406

407 **DEVON**  
You two know each other? 407  
(sotto)  
408 Interesting... that explains a lot. 408

409 **BETH**  
We have so much to talk about. 409

410 **ODESSA**  
Can I... steal her for a few 410  
minutes?

411 **DEVON**  
Of course. 411

412 **ALEX**  
(stage whisper)  
Hey! Is that... 412

413 **BETH**  
Shh! I'll explain in a bit. 413

*BETH and ODESSA walk quickly to the bar.*

414 **ODESSA**  
Beth... 414

415 **ODESSA (CONT'D)**  
I was terrified that I'd never see 415  
you again.

416 **BETH**  
So was I. I'm so sorry. 416

417 **ODESSA**  
So am I. 417

*They kiss.*

418 **BETH**  
Have you figured out what's going 418  
on? Or what happened?

419 **ODESSA**  
No. I'm still not cleared for duty, 419  
and nothing in the project notes  
explains any of this. This is just  
speculation, but I think that  
unstable portal at Flagrate Bello  
sent us to a... mirror universe, I  
guess?

**BETH**

420 Yes! At first I thought it might be 420  
a Visiontron, but I've been inside  
one of those, and there's a level  
of... surreality that just isn't  
present here.

(beat)

421 So, we're in a mirror universe 421  
where everything's *kind of*  
familiar, but still very different.  
The Great War never happened, dad's  
MI6, mum's part of the German  
foreign service, I'm also MI6, I  
have a sister...

**ODESSA**

422 A sister? 422

**BETH**

423 Yes. And she's... well, she's 423  
brilliant. I love her already. But,  
um... I feel like you should  
know... this happened before we got  
here, but she wants to set me up  
with Casey.

**ODESSA**

424 You're not the only one with a... 424  
um... romantic entanglement. Look.

**BETH**

425 A wedding ring?! 425

**ODESSA**

426 Yes. I was hoping I was married to 426  
you, but I'm not. I don't know  
anything about my wife.

**BETH**

427 None of that matters right now. The 427  
important thing is that we're  
together. Finally.

**ODESSA**

428 And now we can try to figure out 428  
how to get back home. The smart  
play is to bring the people  
involved in this project on-board.  
They're our best shot. It seems  
like what they're working on is  
very similar to what Vault-Tec was  
doing.

**BETH**

429 Brilliant. Let's just... take a 429  
breath, maybe have a drink. I don't  
know how to broach this subject,  
but we need to do it as soon as  
possible.

*AMANDA approaches.*

**AMANDA**

430 Hey, babe! 430

**ODESSA**

431 Amanda?! 431

**AMANDA**

432 Jay texted me and told me you guys 432  
were having dinner here, so I came  
straight from the airport. I tried  
to call, but I think your phone's  
off. Are you okay? He said you  
passed out last night!

**ODESSA**

433 I'm... fine. I just... it's been a 433  
long couple of days.

**AMANDA**

434 You want me to take you right home? 434  
We can pick something up on the way  
if you're hungry. I really missed  
you. Like, a lot.

(beat)

435 Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to be 435  
rude. Do you work with Odessa at  
the NRL?

**BETH**

436 Um, yes. Temporary assignment, just 436  
got here yesterday. Elizabeth  
Kirby.

**AMANDA**

437 Nice to meet you, Elizabeth. Amanda 437  
Valdez. Will you excuse us for a  
moment?

**BETH**

438 Of course. 438

**AMANDA**

439 Come here, Odessa. I've been 439  
waiting all week for this.

*AMANDA and ODESSA kiss.*

THE END