

# Once Upon A WASTELAND

Season Three: "Beyond the Veil"

Episode 2  
"Wherefore We Are Lost"

by

D.K. Trueno

*Based on "Fallout 76" by Bethesda Softworks*

Anthria Fantasy Works  
1000 Scotsburg Trail  
Hillsborough, NC 27278  
+1 (919) 672-8186

"WHEREFORE WE ARE LOST"

**INT. CORBENIC CASTLE, DAY**

*BETH and the DEPUTY are alone in a small room. BETH is impatient.*

1                                    **DEPUTY**                                    1  
   Still doing okay?

*BETH sighs.*

2                                    **BETH**                                    2  
   I suppose so, given the  
   circumstances.

3                                    **DEPUTY**                                    3  
   Are you thirsty? I can get you some  
   water while we wait.

4                                    **BETH**                                    4  
   That would be lovely.

*The DEPUTY walks to the door and opens it.*

5                                    **DEPUTY**                                    5  
   (panned hard left)  
   Can you bring some water for our  
   guest, please?

6                                                                       (beat)  
   Thank you.                                    6

*The DEPUTY closes the door.*

7                                    **BETH**                                    7  
   So, I'm a guest?

8                                    **DEPUTY**                                    8  
   (normal pan)  
   What do you mean?

9                                    **BETH**                                    9  
   I'm not a prisoner? I have to  
   admit, being in a castle makes me a  
   bit nervous. Castles tend to have  
   dungeons, don't they?

*The DEPUTY chuckles.*

10                                   **DEPUTY**                                   10  
   They do, and Corbenic is no  
   exception. But you're not a  
   prisoner. Far from it.

**(MORE)**

**DEPUTY (CONT'D)**

I just wanted to get you someplace safe while we figure out what's going on, and there's no place safer than this. You're free to leave if you'd like, but it's probably not the best idea.

*BETH sighs.*

**BETH**

11 I think you're right about that. I still feel... I don't know... not myself. Which is quite something considering that I don't even know who I am. 11

(beat)

12 Does that make sense? 12

**DEPUTY**

13 No. But we'll figure it out. 13

*The door opens. The DEPUTY walks to it, gets the water from the GUARD, and closes the door.*

**DEPUTY (CONT'D)**

(panned hard left)

14 Thank you. 14

*The DEPUTY walks back to BETH and gives her the water. She drinks.*

**BETH**

15 Thank you. 15

(beat)

16 I don't want to be presumptuous, but... 16

**DEPUTY**

17 Yes? 17

**BETH**

18 Would it be possible to get a change of clothes? These are *still* wet from my little... er, nap and it is *not* comfortable. 18

**DEPUTY**

19 I'm sure Louisa will be able to give you something to wear, don't worry about that. 19

**BETH**

20 Is that who we're waiting for? "Louisa?" 20

21                                    **DEPUTY**                                    21  
Louisa Corbin, yes. She should be  
back soon; she was all the way on  
the other side of town. We're just  
waiting for her and...

*The door opens.*

22                                    **STONE**                                    22  
Eamon, what's so important that you  
pulled me out of a council  
session...

23                                    (beat)  
Oh. I'm sorry, Miss...                                    23

24                                    **DEPUTY**                                    24  
She doesn't know her name.

25                                    **STONE**                                    25  
                                  (slightly perplexed)  
Okay. Is Louisa on her way?

26                                    **DEPUTY**                                    26  
I sent Gerald to get her. Should be  
back any time.

27                                    **STONE**                                    27  
Good. You can explain all this when  
she gets here.

28                                    (beat; to BETH)  
Is there anything we can get you?                                    28  
Are you comfortable?

29                                    **BETH**                                    29  
No, thank you, and yes, I am. Well,  
aside from needing a bath and a  
change of clothes, I suppose. Eamon  
has been very attentive.

30                                    **STONE**                                    30  
Good. And I see you're already  
halfway to being on a first-name  
basis.

*BETH laughs.*

31                                    **BETH**                                    31  
So we are.

32                                    **STONE**                                    32  
John Stone. I'm the sheriff here in  
Gralsburg. Eamon here is my top  
deputy. It's a nice to meet you.

33                                   **BETH**                                   33  
You as well.

*The door opens. LOUISA enters.*

34                                   **STONE**                                   34  
Louisa, I'm so glad you're here.

35                                   **LOUISA**                                   35  
What's going on, John? Gerald  
wouldn't tell me anything...  
                                  (beat, surprised)  
36                                   ...and you'd think he would've                                   36  
mentioned a visitor.

37                                   **STONE**                                   37  
I don't know. I just got here  
myself.

38                                   **DEPUTY**                                   38  
I'm sorry for all the secrecy, Mrs.  
Corbin. I think you'll understand  
when I tell you what happened.  
                                  (beat, sigh)  
39                                   I don't know much more than you do                                   39  
at this point. Barrett and I were  
on our normal morning rounds. Veil  
patrol. Nothing out of the  
ordinary, until... well, until we  
found *her*.  
                                  (beat)  
40                                   She was passed out, maybe ten feet                                   40  
from the Veil. I figured she was at  
the ball, had a few too many, and  
wandered out without anyone  
noticing. But then...

41                                   **LOUISA**                                   41  
But then you didn't recognize her.

42                                   **DEPUTY**                                   42  
Yeah. We woke her up and tried to  
figure out who she was, where she  
came from...

43                                   **BETH**                                   43  
But I can't remember anything. Not  
my name, not how I got here... I  
don't even know where "here" is.

44                                   **LOUISA**                                   44  
I'm so sorry. We've been talking  
about you as if you weren't even  
here.

45                                   **BETH**                                   45  
 It's alright. If this is half as  
 confusing for you as it is for me,  
 I can certainly empathize.

46                                   **LOUISA**                                   46  
 Your accent... it's not one I've  
 ever heard before. I don't know  
 where you're from, but you're  
 definitely not from around here.  
                                   (beat, sotto)  
 47                                   And *that* is deeply concerning.                                   47

48                                   **DEPUTY**                                   48  
 That's not all. Miss, can you show  
 Mrs. Corbin and Sheriff Stone your  
 arm?

*BETH joins the trio as LOUISA speaks.*

49                                   **LOUISA**                                   49  
                                   (concerned)  
 Are you injured? I can get the  
 doctors...  
                                   (beat)  
 50                                   Oh. Oh, my. Is that...                                   50

51                                   **DEPUTY**                                   51  
 I *think* so, but you're the expert.  
 I tried to see if I could take it  
 off her, but it... well, it zapped  
 me.

52                                   **BETH**                                   52  
                                   (concerned)  
 What *is* this thing? It may have  
 "zapped" Eamon, but it's not  
 hurting me at all. In fact, I  
 almost forgot I was wearing it in  
 all the commotion. But I can't take  
 it off, either.

53                                   **LOUISA**                                   53  
 That, my dear, appears to be one of  
 the Bracers of Peredur.

*There is a pause.*

54                                   **BETH**                                   54  
 Am I... supposed to know what that  
 is?

*LOUISA chuckles.*

**LOUISA**

55 No. Sometimes I wonder if I even know. 55

(beat)

56 The Bracers are a matched set. The left one has been in the Corbin family for centuries. My late husband wore it, and now our son Adrian has it. 56

(beat)

57 The right one, though... well, that one's been lost for just as long. 57

**BETH**

58 Until now. 58

(beat, sigh)

59 Well, you're welcome to it. How do I take it off? 59

**LOUISA**

60 That may present a problem. Based on what we've seen, the only way a Bracer can be removed... 60

**STONE**

61 Just tell her. She's going to find out at some point. 61

*LOUISA sighs.*

**LOUISA**

62 As far as we know, the Bracer stays attached until the wearer dies. Then it... imprints on the first person to touch it. 62

**BETH**

63 Is that what happened to me?! It "imprinted" on me and now I can't take it off until I'm dead?! 63

**LOUISA**

64 It's okay. We'll get this figured out. There are several variables at play here. The biggest one is that we've never had both Bracers together before. They're a set, maybe we'll be able to transfer it to Adrian. Somehow. 64

**BETH**

65 Somehow?! You're not exactly inspiring confidence here. 65

66 **LOUISA** This is unchartered territory, even 66  
for us. But we have people who are  
experts on these artifacts, and  
they'll be able to help. I promise.

*BETH sighs.*

67 **BETH** Okay. I'm... sorry for getting 67  
upset.

68 **LOUISA** You're doing fine. I'm surprised 68  
you're holding things together as  
well as you are, considering. I'd  
be a total mess.

*BETH laughs.*

69 **BETH** Thank you. 69

70 **LOUISA** Let's get you something clean and 70  
dry to wear, and something to eat,  
if you're feeling up to it. You're  
our guest at Corbenic, and you're  
welcome to everything it has to  
offer. And who knows? Maybe your  
memories will come flooding back  
with time and some rest. But no  
matter what, we're going to take  
care of you.

71 (beat) 71  
Eamon, Diana should be upstairs.  
Can you take our guest to her?  
She's to provide everything she  
needs. Have her prepare one of the  
guest rooms. No matter how long her  
stay with us is, it's going to be a  
comfortable one.

72 **DEPUTY** Of course. 72

73 **BETH** Thank you again. You've been so 73  
kind, Mrs. Corbin.



74                                   **LOUISA**                                   74  
Please, call me Louisa. And I think  
you'll find that Gralsburg is a  
very kind place. Corbenic Castle  
especially so.

*BETH and the DEPUTY leave.*

*STONE sighs.*

75                                   **STONE**                                   75  
Well? What do you think? It's not  
just that I've never seen her here  
before, I've never seen anyone like  
her *anywhere* before. That accent...  
and she's so *tall*...

76                                   (beat)  
Wait, you don't think...                                   76

77                                   **LOUISA**                                   77  
                                  (interrupting, a bit  
                                  short)

No. I don't.                                   77  
                                  (beat, calmly)

78                                   At least not yet. It's just a hell                                   78  
of a conclusion to jump to at this  
point.

*STONE sighs.*

79                                   **STONE**                                   79  
You're right. We need to deal with  
what we *know*. There's not much of  
that right now, but one thing I can  
say with certainty is that she was  
telling the truth, at least as far  
as she knows. I didn't read any  
dishonesty at all. She's concerned,  
confused... but she still carried  
herself like... well...

*LOUISA chuckles.*

80                                   **LOUISA**                                   80  
Like a Pandolfi?

81                                   **STONE**                                   81  
Maybe she's your long-lost sister.  
Got frozen in a block of ice or  
something.

*LOUISA laughs.*

82                                   **LOUISA**                                   82  
Sorry, no missing siblings that I'm  
aware of. I'm pretty sure my  
parents would've reported that to  
your office, Sheriff.

*STONE chuckles.*

83                                   **STONE**                                   83  
I guess you're right.  
                                  (beat)  
84                                   Are we going to talk about the                                   84  
elephant in the room?

85                                   **LOUISA**                                   85  
I don't think Elias would be happy  
if he found out you called him an  
elephant.

86                                   **STONE**                                   86  
I've called him worse.

*LOUISA laughs.*

87                                   **LOUISA**                                   87  
As have I. To his face, even.

88                                   **STONE**                                   88  
This is going to get out. Hell, I'm  
surprised he isn't banging on your  
door already. We need to get in  
front of it so we can protect her.  
And protect you.

89                                   **LOUISA**                                   89  
I'll handle Elias. I need to talk  
to Adrian and Sylvia about this  
before I take any action, though.

90                                   **STONE**                                   90  
Of course. This affects them as  
much as it does you.

91                                   **LOUISA**                                   91  
If not more.

92                                   **STONE**                                   92  
What are you going to do with our  
guest in the meantime?

**LOUISA**

93 I don't want to overwhelm her. Poor thing's been through so much already, and that's just considering what little she remembers. I'm going to let her relax. 93

(beat, still thinking it through)

94 I wonder if her memory loss was triggered by the Bracer. 94

**STONE**

95 Could be. Or it could be correlation without causation, which is my *least* favorite logical fallacy. 95

*LOUISA chuckles.*

**LOUISA**

96 Mine as well. 96

(beat, mildly frustrated)

97 The Veil stayed quiet for 500 years. Why now? 97

**STONE**

98 Elias will think it's a sign. 98

**LOUISA**

99 Elias thinks everything is a sign. 99

**STONE**

100 But this time he might be right. 100

*LOUISA sighs.*

**LOUISA**

101 I know. But a sign of what? 101

(beat)

102 Did you notice her left hand, by the way? 102

**STONE**

103 I did. A ring. Someone out there is missing her. 103

**LOUISA**

104 I just hope that "someone" doesn't come looking for her. One outsider is quite enough, nice though she may be. 104

**STONE**

105 Let's not get ahead of ourselves. I posted extra guards at the Veil, just to be safe. But we didn't notice anything out of the ordinary before or after she... appeared. Whatever's going on, well, it's got me stumped. But at least if anybody else comes through, we'll be ready for them.

(beat)

106 Oh, one other thing. 106

**LOUISA**

107 Ugh, what now? 107

**STONE**

108 If she still can't remember her name, you're going to have to come up with one. I can't keep calling her "miss," it's weird. 108

*LOUISA laughs.*

**LOUISA**

109 I'll get right on that. 109

MUSICAL TRANSITION

**EXT. GRALSBURG, DAY**

*SYLVIA Corbin is exploring well outside the town.*

*ERIC Blackhall sees her and approaches.*

**ERIC**

110 Sylvia! What are you doing all the way out here? 110

**SYLVIA**

(playfully)

111 I could ask you the same thing, Eric. 111

**ERIC**

112 Isn't this a little... spooky for you? 112

*SYLVIA laughs.*

**SYLVIA**

113 What's that supposed to mean? 113

114 **ERIC** 114  
I don't know, I guess I'm surprised  
that you're this far outside of  
town. And with no guards!

115 **SYLVIA** 115  
What's wrong? Afraid I'm going to  
be kidnapped by a band of Veil  
Wraiths?

116 **ERIC** 116  
Don't joke about that!

117 **SYLVIA** 117  
(sarcastic)  
I'm *so* sorry. I'll be sure not to  
joke about any imaginary creatures  
in your presence anymore.

118 **ERIC** 118  
They're not imaginary.

119 **SYLVIA** 119  
Have you seen one?

120 **ERIC** 120  
No. But that's not the point. Do  
you only believe in things you've  
seen with your own two eyes?

121 **SYLVIA** 121  
No, but I'm a bit more...  
discerning when it comes to which  
sources I trust.

122 **ERIC** 122  
Just... be careful, okay? Even if  
you don't believe in Veil Wraiths,  
things can still get dangerous out  
here.

123 **SYLVIA** 123  
Eric Blackhall! Are you... *worried*  
about me?

124 **ERIC** 124  
(slightly embarrassed)  
Maybe I am. What's wrong with that?

125 **SYLVIA** 125  
You'd better not let your father  
hear you say that.

*ERIC sighs.*

126 **ERIC** 126  
I'm not my father. I thought you understood that by now. Yes, I'm a Blackhall, with all the baggage that implies. But just because our families are on opposite sides it doesn't mean we have to be. Can't I just be "Eric" to you?

127 **SYLVIA** 127  
I'm just teasing you. I didn't mean...

128 **ERIC** (interrupting) 128  
I know.

129 **SYLVIA** 129  
If it makes you feel any better, you are just "Eric" to me. I have to close my eyes, though, the robes are a dead giveaway that you're a Blackhall.

*ERIC laughs.*

130 **ERIC** 130  
Okay, okay... the robes are part of the baggage, I guess.

131 **SYLVIA** 131  
It's okay. They look good on you. I can probably sneak you in to see Adrian's tailor if you want, he'll have you runway-ready in no time.

132 **ERIC** 132  
Uh, thanks, but I don't think I'll be going to any society balls anytime soon.

133 **SYLVIA** 133  
I probably could've talked them into giving you an invite if you'd wanted one. As long as you left your dad at home, of course.

*ERIC laughs.*

134 **ERIC** 134  
Of course. Those things aren't his style anyway. Not that they're mine, either, but at least I would've enjoyed the company.

**(MORE)**

**ERIC (CONT'D)**

Assuming you wouldn't have just been flitting about the whole time.

*SYLVIA laughs.*

135 **SYLVIA** Is that what I do? "Flit?" 135

136 **ERIC** Sometimes! I may not get to go to society functions, but I've still seen you in action. You're like an... unstoppable charm tornado when you're around people. 136

137 **SYLVIA** Just when I'm around *people*? What about when I'm around one person? 137

138 **ERIC** Uh, I'd say you're still pretty charming. 138

139 **SYLVIA** But not unstoppable? 139

140 **ERIC** Don't push it. 140

*SYLVIA laughs.*

141 **SYLVIA** Okay. 141

142 **ERIC** So what are you doing out here? 142

143 **SYLVIA** I just wanted to explore a little bit. It feels like I have fewer and fewer opportunities to just walk around and see Gralsburg. 143

144 **ERIC** Gilded cage losing some of its luster? 144

145 **SYLVIA** Don't be so dramatic. I know this is all just part of being a Corbin, and really, if I'm being honest, it's pretty great. 145

146                                 **ERIC**   146  
                                      It's a lot tougher on Adrian.

147                                 **SYLVIA**   147  
                                      Yeah. Being the second-born has its  
                                      advantages. It's nice to not have a  
                                      mystical artifact attached to my  
                                      arm for the rest of my life.  
                                      (beat)

148                                 148  
                                      You want to talk baggage? Sure,  
                                      there's plenty of it attached to  
                                      the Blackhall name, and it's not  
                                      like we don't have our share, too.  
                                      But that damn Bracer? It's not just  
                                      the artifact itself, it's what it  
                                      represents. What it means to  
                                      people. The *symbolic* power it  
                                      carries is stronger than whatever  
                                      else it can do.  
                                      (beat)

149                                 149  
                                      My mother would kill me if she knew  
                                      I was talking about this with you.

150                                 **ERIC**   150  
                                      I won't tell her.

*SYLVIA laughs.*

151                                 **SYLVIA**   151  
                                      Good, I'm sure it would've come up  
                                      eventually given how often you two  
                                      talk.

152                                 **ERIC**   152  
                                      Hey! I'm hoping to break double-  
                                      digit words spoken to her this  
                                      year!

153                                 **SYLVIA**   153  
                                      Didn't you say that last year?

154                                 **ERIC**   154  
                                      I did. But I have a good feeling  
                                      about it this time.

155                                 **SYLVIA**   155  
                                      (playfully)  
                                      Oh? Why's that?

156                                 **ERIC**   156  
                                      (cheeky)  
                                      Just a feeling.  
                                      (beat)  
                                      **(MORE)**



**ERIC (CONT'D)**

157 So did you find anything interesting? 157

**SYLVIA**

158 Not really. But if I keep looking, I'm bound to at some point, right? 158  
And even if I don't find anything pleasant, I'll at least find something new.

**ERIC**

159 That's the spirit. Say what you will about my family, and... I probably wouldn't be able to argue with any of it. But we always want to learn. To explore. To discover. 159

**SYLVIA**

160 Yeah, so you can find more artifacts and awaken an elder god to... wait, why do you want to awaken it again? 160

*ERIC sighs.*

**ERIC**

161 It's a long story. 161

**SYLVIA**

162 I've got time. 162

**ERIC**

163 Basically, we believe it's a matter of inescapable fate. We can neither prevent it nor even fully comprehend it. And it's our duty to embrace that fate. 163

**SYLVIA**

164 Yes, yes, that's the company line and I've heard it a hundred times. There's got to be more to it than that. 164

*ERIC sighs.*

**ERIC**

165 There is. We don't talk about it, but yeah, it's not just embracing the inevitable. I've read through the texts, maybe even more than my father has. It's hard to get a firm handle on, but there's a lot to it. 165

**(MORE)**

**ERIC (CONT'D)**

There's... curiosity, hubris, even cosmic indifference.

**SYLVIA**

166 "Cosmic indifference?" 166

**ERIC**

167 The idea that we're insignificant 167  
in the vast, indifferent cosmos.

(beat)

168 This is something you'll never hear 168  
my father say publicly, but some of  
the texts talk about *catastrophic*  
consequences of bringing these  
things back. And it's all in  
service to the idea of the futility  
of human endeavors when looked at  
in the cosmic perspective.

*There is a long pause.*

**SYLVIA**

169 Eric, you're... scaring me. This 169  
is...

**ERIC**

(interrupting)

170 It's just words. Old words written 170  
by people who died centuries ago.

**SYLVIA**

171 But what do you think? 171

**ERIC**

172 I think that there's the potential 172  
for *good* to come from what we're  
doing. There are four artifacts,  
right? And we've seen what they can  
do. Especially your brother's  
Bracer - Adrian and the land are  
one and that is a very *real* thing.  
Your family's stewardship of that  
bracer is a big reason why  
Gralsburg has flourished the way it  
has.

**SYLVIA**

173 It's not just the Bracer. 173

**ERIC**

174 I know, I didn't mean to imply 174  
that. You've been good leaders.

**SYLVIA**

(frustrated)

175 I'm no leader. I'm just a vapid society girl. That's what everybody thinks, at least. 175

**ERIC**

176 Not everybody. 176

*A group of GUARDS approaches rapidly.*

**GUARD**

177 Miss Corbin! I'm so glad we found you! 177

(beat)

178 What's he doing here? Are you alright? 178

**SYLVIA**

179 I'm fine, he's harmless. 179

**ERIC**

(sotto, annoyed/hurt)

180 Not how I'd like to be described... 180

**SYLVIA**

181 We just kind of... ran into each other. What's going on? Is everything alright? Did something happen? 181

**GUARD**

182 Everyone's fine, but your mother needs you and your brother back at Corbenic immediately. Nothing to be alarmed about. 182

**SYLVIA**

(a little concerned and confused)

183 O.. okay. Let's go. 183

*SYLVIA and the GUARDS leave.*

MUSICAL TRANSITION

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO**INT. CORBENIC CASTLE SITTING ROOM, DAY**

*LOUISA and ADRIAN are in the sitting room.*

**LOUISA**

(impatient)

184 This is *exactly* why I don't like Sylvia wandering off. 184

**ADRIAN**

185 Dad told me you did the same thing when you were her age. 185

**LOUISA**

186 That's not the point! 186

*ADRIAN laughs.*

**ADRIAN**

187 I know, I'm just messing with you. 187

**LOUISA**

188 Time and place, Adrian. This is neither. 188

**ADRIAN**

(still laughing)

189 Okay, okay. 189

(beat)

190 I don't like it when she wanders off, either. I worry about her, too. 190

**LOUISA**

191 At least *you* were easy to track down. 191

*ADRIAN audibly winces.*

**LOUISA (CONT'D)**

192 What's wrong? 192

**ADRIAN**

193 Something's up with my Bracer. Nothing big, it just started getting... tingly, I guess? That's never happened before. I think that's where those clouds came from. Hope it doesn't mess up the street festival... Syl's really looking forward to it. 193

194                                   **LOUISA**                                   194  
 So am I. I'm sure it'll be fine.  
 Just concentrate. Remember what  
 your father told you.

195                                   **ADRIAN**                                   195  
 He was so much better with this  
 thing. You'd think I'd have the  
 hang of it by now. It's been five  
 years.

196                                   **LOUISA**                                   196  
 You're doing fine. And I know it's  
 a big responsibility. Don't let it  
 get inside your head. You start  
 second-guessing yourself and the  
 next thing you know there's a poor  
 harvest because there was too much  
 rain.

197                                   **ADRIAN**                                   197  
 That never happened when he had the  
 Bracer.

198                                   **LOUISA**                                   198  
 No, it didn't. But you've read the  
 histories, The first few bearers...  
 well, it was trial and error, with  
 an emphasis on "error."

199                                   **ADRIAN**                                   199  
 They had a lot on their minds.

200                                   **LOUISA**                                   200  
 So do you. I know the kind of  
 pressure you're under. Just being  
 his son would've been hard enough,  
 the Bracer adds a whole new layer  
 of pressure. You and the land are  
 one.

201                                   **ADRIAN**                                   201  
 Yeah.

202                                   (beat)  
 Want a drink?                                   202

203                                   **LOUISA**                                   203  
 I think that's a good idea.

*ADRIAN gets up and pours drinks.*

204                                   **ADRIAN**                                   204  
 So what's going on? Why all the  
 secrecy?

205                                   **LOUISA**                                   205  
 I'm sorry about that, but it's  
 necessary. The reason I brought you  
 two back here should be here  
 momentarily.

206                                   **ADRIAN**                                   206  
 That's an... odd way to put it.

*The doors open. BETH stands at the doorway.*

207                                   **BETH**                                   207  
 Diana and I found this dress. Sorry  
 it took so long, it was hard to  
 find something that fit. I hope  
 it's alright. If it's not, I can...

208                                   **LOUISA**                                   208  
 Perfect timing, my dear! And I  
 couldn't have chosen a better dress  
 for you. You look lovely.

209                                   **BETH**  
                                  (a little embarrassed)  
 Thank you.                                   209

210                                   **LOUISA**                                   210  
 Please, come in. Would you like a  
 drink?

211                                   **BETH**                                   211  
 That would be brilliant. Thank you.

212                                   **LOUISA**                                   212  
 This is my son, Adrian.

*ADRIAN drops a glass. It shatters on the floor.*

213                                   **ADRIAN**  
                                  (moon-eyed)  
 Hi...                                   213

214                                   **LOUISA**  
                                  (slightly embarrassed)  
 Um, Adrian, this is our new guest.                                   214

*ADRIAN clumsily walks to Beth.*

215                                   **ADRIAN**  
                                  (awkwardly)  
 I'm Adrian.                                   215

216                                   **BETH**                                   216  
 Er, yes.







**SYLVIA**

241                   Aos sí? You know, from the old                   241  
                           legends? Tall, beautiful, lots of  
                           fun supernatural powers...  
                           (beat)

242                   Nothing? Huh. I guess you are new.                   242  
                           Too bad. I was going to see if you  
                           could fix this crick in my neck...

**LOUISA**

243                   Isabelle is staying with us for a                   243  
                           while. We don't quite know what  
                           happened, but she lost her memory.  
                           We're going to take care of her and  
                           try to help her get it back.

**SYLVIA**

244                   That's... um... very generous, mom,                   244  
                           but is this the right place to do  
                           that? And are we the right people?  
                           Surely the doctors, or even the  
                           augurs...

**LOUISA**  
 (interrupting)

245                   Isabelle, could you come here, for                   245  
                           a moment? I think it's time to show  
                           them.

**ADRIAN**

246                   Show us what?                   246

**LOUISA**

247                   Can you pull up your right sleeve?                   247

**BETH**

248                   Of course.                   248

*BETH pulls up her sleeve and reveals the Bracer.*

**ADRIAN**

249                   Is that...                   249

**SYLVIA**

250                   It can't be...                   250  
                           (beat)

251                   You're sure she's not aos sí?                   251

**LOUISA**

252                   I'm frankly not quite sure of                   252  
                           anything at this point.  
                           (beat)

253                   Well, that's not quite true.                   253  
                           **(MORE)**

**LOUISA (CONT'D)**

I'm quite sure that this changes everything.

**ADRIAN**

254 You think?! 254

**LOUISA**

255 Adrian! You are the son of Tristan Corbin. Start acting like it. 255

(beat)

256 I'm sorry. That was unfair. 256

**ADRIAN**

257 No. You're right. I wish that dad was here and that he was wearing the Bracer instead of me. He'd know what to do... he *always* knew what to do. 257

(beat)

258 But the thing that I need to remember is that he wasn't born with the answers. He was probably as full of shit as I am when he was my age. 258

*LOUISA chuckles.*

**LOUISA**

259 If not more. 259

**ADRIAN**

260 So. What do we know? 260

**LOUISA**

261 Not much. We know the Bracers are... reacting to each other, but it's going to take some time and experimentation to figure out how as well as what the implications are. 261

**ADRIAN**

262 We'll start working on that right away. 262

**SYLVIA**

263 Isabelle, do you remember *anything*? 263

**BETH**

264 The first thing I truly *remember* is waking up next to the... erm... 264

**LOUISA**

265 The Veil. 265

266 **BETH** Right, the Veil. Sorry. 266

267 **LOUISA** It's alright. This is all new to you. 267

268 **BETH** In any case, I don't remember anything prior to that. 268  
(beat)

269 It doesn't fully make sense to me. 269  
I know how to speak, how to walk...  
I hear things, or smell things and  
I feel as though I know them, but I  
don't know from where. Yet I can't  
remember my name, where I'm from...  
who I am.  
(beat)

270 It's very frustrating. 270

271 **SYLVIA** What about the ring on your finger? 271

272 **BETH** The only thing I know about it is 272  
that I feel as though I shouldn't  
take it off.

273 **SYLVIA** Interesting. So it's clearly 273  
special to you, somehow.

274 **BETH** I wish I knew what that "somehow" 274  
was.

275 **LOUISA** We'll have the doctors and the 275  
augurs look at you. Come at it both  
physically and metaphysically.

276 **SYLVIA** We'll need to control the 276  
narrative. Word is certainly going  
to spread, and if it doesn't spread  
in the way we need it to, there  
will at *best* be uncomfortable  
questions and possibly even panic.

**LOUISA**

277 You're right. I already planned to speak with Elias about this as soon as I talked to you so he hears it from me first, but the public may be a bigger concern. 277

**ADRIAN**

278 We'll need to come up with a backstory... an explanation for who she is and why nobody's seen her around before. We don't get "mysterious strangers" around here and that's going to raise a lot of suspicion. 278

**BETH**

279 You're the experts. I'll go along with whatever you come up with. Given that I have no idea who I am, playing someone else shouldn't be much of a stretch. 279

**LOUISA**

280 Hmm. 280

(beat)

281 Wait! I think I have an idea. I don't think that making you a Corbin would pass the proverbial sniff test. There's no way anyone from that line would just pop up out of nowhere. But there *is* another prominent family that I think we could use to build a backstory. 281

(beat)

282 How does "Isabelle Pandolfi" sound to you, my dear? 282

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE**INT. FORT ATLAS, DAY**

*Scribe NAVIA is working in her lab.*

*ODESSA enters.*

283                                   **NAVIA**                                   283  
Odessa! You're... here!

284                                   **ODESSA**                                   284  
Where else would I be?

285                                   **NAVIA**                                   285  
I thought you might take advantage  
of having the house all to yourself  
for a few days.

*ODESSA sighs.*

286                                   **ODESSA**                                   286  
That's *exactly* why I'm here.

287                                   **NAVIA**                                   287  
I'm sorry. That was insensitive. I  
was just...

288                                   **ODESSA**                                   288  
You're fine, Jess.  
(beat)

289                                   What did I miss?                                   289

290                                   **NAVIA**                                   290  
It seems like everybody's wrapped  
up in this Syndicate stuff, but  
there hasn't been a lot there for  
me to do. I've been analyzing some  
telemetry from Knight Jenkins'  
communications, but that's about  
it. I'm glad to be in the loop,  
but...

291                                   **ODESSA**                                   291  
But it's not exactly the most  
exciting assignment. I understand.  
(beat)

292                                   The Brotherhood has never really                                   292  
had a formal intelligence division,  
even back at Lost Hills, so  
everyone's still kind of feeling  
their way around.

**(MORE)**

**ODESSA (CONT'D)**

But if there's one thing I know,  
one thing that never changes?  
Scribes are vital to everything the  
Brotherhood does. This is no  
exception.

**NAVIA**

293 Thanks. That makes me feel better. 293  
(beat)

294 But... since I've had a little bit 294  
of downtime, I've been working on  
the receiver for the tracker in  
Beth's ring. I know we can't really  
test until she gets back, but I've  
been running some simulations &  
testing them with the original  
prototype, and they've been very  
promising.

**ODESSA**

295 Oh, now you've got my attention. 295

*NAVIA giggles.*

**NAVIA**

296 I kept trying to get more signal 296  
out of the transmitter itself, but  
I basically got nowhere.

**ODESSA**

297 I know that feeling. Beth and I 297  
worked for *hours* on trying to  
increase the output signal  
strength.

(beat)

298 The biggest problem is power. You 298  
can only fit so much battery in  
something that small...

**NAVIA**

299 And beyond that, if you draw too 299  
much power, heat becomes a problem.  
I assume you'd prefer to *not* fry  
your fiancée's finger.

**ODESSA**

300 That would not be ideal, no. 300

*NAVIA chuckles.*

301                                   **NAVIA**                                   301  
Right. So I thought back to the  
work I did last year with Scribe  
Hargrove on optimizing our  
*receivers* so we could potentially  
re-establish regular communications  
with Lost Hills.

**ODESSA**  
                                  (a little tentative)  
302                                   How's that going, by the way?                                   302

**NAVIA**                                   303  
303                                   No luck so far, but our next  
communication test window isn't for  
another two weeks.

**ODESSA**                                   304  
304                                   So you decided to repurpose some of  
that equipment?                                   304

**NAVIA**                                   305  
305                                   Yes. Just temporarily! I hope  
that's okay.                                   305

**ODESSA**                                   306  
306                                   Of course it is! I *trust* you to  
make these kinds of decisions.  
You've earned that.

                                  (beat)  
307                                   It's nice to know that I can take a                                   307  
few days off, or go off on a  
mission, and the Brotherhood is  
going to be in good hands. It  
wasn't always like that. Leila had  
Danny when we got here, and when he  
left Knight Banks and Knight  
Merriweather were already in place  
as strong leaders. I didn't have a  
backup, so if anything happened to  
me...

**NAVIA**                                   308  
308                                   I'm glad nothing did.                                   308

*ODESSA laughs.*

**ODESSA**                                   309  
309                                   Me too.                                   309  
                                  (beat)

310                                   But now you're here, and you're                                   310  
already well beyond where I was at  
your age.

- 311                                   **NAVIA**                                   311  
Stop it.
- 312                                   **ODESSA**                                   312  
I'm serious! You're already mentoring junior scribes. I wasn't doing that at your age. Nobody had to tell you to do it either, it just came naturally to you. And you're doing so well.
- 313                                   **NAVIA**                                   313  
I had a pretty good teacher.
- ODESSA chuckles.*
- 314                                   **ODESSA**                                   314  
Thanks. I did, too.
- 315                                   **NAVIA**                                   315  
I think Scribe Takano would be very proud of you right now.
- 316                                   **ODESSA**                                   316  
I hope so. I know it wasn't realistic, but when I saw Derek, part of me hoped that she was with him. I wanted to show her everything that we'd accomplished and tell her that she's as much a part of that as any of us.
- 317                                   **NAVIA**                                   317  
I'm sure Derek told her all about it when he got back.
- 318                                   **ODESSA**                                   318  
We talked about that before he left. I wanted to make sure that he had sidebars with her and with my parents. There were some things that he didn't want to put in his report but that I wanted to make sure they knew. The report made it clear that I'm healthy and that the expedition was successful and the Brotherhood in Appalachia was thriving, and that's the most important part; without that, it would be highly unlikely that they'd grant us the autonomy that we've earned.



- 319 **NAVIA** 319  
You wanted them to know that you're  
*happy.*
- 320 **ODESSA** 320  
Precisely. I'm glad that Beth and I  
got engaged before Derek left so he  
could tell them.
- 321 **NAVIA** 321  
I can see why he wouldn't want to  
note that in his report. The  
personal lives of Brotherhood  
personnel shouldn't be part of an  
official record like that.
- ODESSA sighs.*
- 322 **ODESSA** 322  
That's true, but it's more than  
that.
- 323 **NAVIA** 323  
What do you mean?
- 324 **ODESSA** 324  
The Brotherhood is... not  
supportive of relationships that  
can't provide offspring. They call  
them "non-procreative  
relationships" and they are very  
strongly discouraged. To the point  
that I don't even know if my  
parents... hell, even Derek's  
parents would have enough sway to  
allow one.
- 325 **NAVIA** 325  
But there are... "non-procreative"  
relationships here at Fort Atlas.  
You and Beth weren't even the  
first!
- 326 **ODESSA** 326  
Paladin Rahmani made it tacitly  
clear that policy was *not* one that  
would be enforced here. And then  
she made it explicitly clear.
- 327 **NAVIA** 327  
But it still is at Lost Hills? It's  
2107, for heaven's sake, not the  
dark ages. Are you serious?

**ODESSA**

328 Very serious. The justification 328  
that Elder Maxson uses is that the  
Brotherhood's numbers are small and  
as such every member who can is  
obligated to procreate.

(beat, agitated)

329 I was... no, *am* disgusted by it and 329  
I think it harms the Brotherhood  
more than it helps. There are other  
ways to increase our numbers, and  
we've proven that here.

**NAVIA**

330 But what Elder Maxson says goes. 330

**ODESSA**

331 Unfortunately, yes. The maddening 331  
part is that not everybody feels  
that way. I know that Derek's  
parents have tried to get him to  
change the policy and they have the  
backing of other Council members,  
but he won't budge.

(beat)

332 I just wonder sometimes... it 332  
became moot because Derek and I  
were the kind of relationship they  
approved of, but what would've  
happened if I'd fallen in love with  
someone else? What if Beth lived in  
California and not Appalachia?  
Would I have had to choose between  
her and the Brotherhood? I know  
what choice I would've made, but  
leaving the Brotherhood... leaving  
the only family I'd ever known  
would've been heartbreaking even  
though it would've been the right  
choice.

**NAVIA**

(not quite sure what to  
say)

333 I'm... sorry. 333

**ODESSA**

334 It's okay. All I can do is hope 334  
that they come to their senses,  
even if it doesn't happen until  
after Elder Maxson is gone. At  
least we've abandoned that policy  
here.

**(MORE)**

**ODESSA (CONT'D)**

Perhaps we can set an example that  
Lost Hills will follow. Eventually.

**NAVIA**

335 That gives me even more motivation 335  
to get this communication array up  
and running. Not that I needed  
more, but... you know what I mean.

*ODESSA laughs.*

**ODESSA**

336 I do. So, would you like to run me 336  
through those simulations and show  
me what you've learned? I might be  
able to help. I'm a pretty good  
assistant.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

**INT. INN, MORNING**

*STEPHEN is at the front desk puttering around.*

*ELENA enters.*

**STEPHEN**

337 Elena! I didn't expect to see you 337  
here today.

*ELENA chuckles.*

**ELENA**

338 Good morning to you, too. 338

**STEPHEN**

(slightly flustered)  
339 I'm sorry, I didn't mean to 339  
imply...

(gathering himself)  
340 Good morning. 340

**ELENA**

341 Relax. This is a social call. 341

**STEPHEN**

(confused)  
342 A social call? 342

**ELENA**

343 Not with you. With your new guest. 343

(beat)  
344 Isabelle? 344

345                                   **STEPHEN**                                   345  
Oh! Isabelle! Yes, of course, we  
set her up in the suite upstairs,  
just like Mr. Scarlatti requested.

346                                   **ELENA**                                   346  
Good. What did you think of her?

347                                   **STEPHEN**                                   347  
I only spoke with her for a moment.

348                                   **ELENA**                                   348  
And I'm asking what your impression  
of her was *in that moment*.

349                                   **STEPHEN**                                   349  
                                  (nervous)  
She was... nice? She seemed happy.  
Content, even.

350                                   **ELENA**                                   350  
So she's confident following our  
first meeting. That's good. Go on.

351                                   **STEPHEN**                                   351  
Um... she has a... I don't know how  
to describe it...

352                                   **ELENA**                                   352  
Try.

353                                   **STEPHEN**                                   353  
A regal bearing? It's not just the  
accent, either, it's the way she  
stands, the way she walks, her  
hair... just everything about her.  
It's like she doesn't belong in the  
Wasteland at all.

*ELENA chuckles.*

354                                   **ELENA**                                   354  
Perhaps she doesn't.

355                                   **STEPHEN**                                   355  
Being that tall probably helps sell  
it. I assumed she was wearing  
heels, but no, she was wearing  
flats. Never met a woman that  
tall...

356 **ELENA** 356  
Calm down. If you're going to pursue her romantically, do it *after* our business with her is concluded, please.

357 **STEPHEN** 357  
I wasn't...

358 **ELENA** 358  
Yes, you were. But you may want to tread lightly. Based upon what I saw in our meeting yesterday, our Isabelle is quite formidable. Someone like that can eat you alive before you know what's happening.

*STEPHEN chuckles.*

359 **STEPHEN** 359  
I understand. Well, it's probably a moot point anyway. She doesn't strike me as the kind of person who's going to give up her jet-setting lifestyle to run an inn in next to an old industrial site.

360 **ELENA** 360  
Did she tell about this... "jet-setting lifestyle?"

361 **STEPHEN** 361  
No. Just seemed like a logical assumption.

362 **ELENA** 362  
I think you're right, for what it's worth.

363 (beat) 363  
In any case, is she here?

364 **STEPHEN** 364  
She hasn't come down for breakfast yet, but I figured that might have been because she had a late night. Probably still in her room.

365 **ELENA** 365  
A late night? What do you mean?

366                                   **STEPHEN**                                   366  
She told Mara that she wanted to do  
a bit of exploring while she was in  
town. She left just after sunset.  
Wasn't back when I went to bed.

367                                   **ELENA**                                   367  
Mara spoke with her as well?

368                                   **STEPHEN**                                   368  
She did. They talked for quite a  
while after dinner.

369                                   **ELENA**                                   369  
Fetch her for me, please.

370                                   **STEPHEN**                                   370  
Of course.

*STEPHEN leaves. He returns moments later with MARA.*

371                                   **MARA**                                   371  
Good morning, Elena. Can I get you  
some breakfast?

372                                   **ELENA**                                   372  
Perhaps in a bit. Your brother  
tells me you spoke with Isabelle at  
some length yesterday.

373                                   **MARA**                                   373  
I did. She's a nice kid. Oh! I had  
her try Mr. Orlov's vodka. She  
was... polite, but I could tell  
that she felt it could've been a  
little smoother.

374                                   (beat)  
Well, a lot smoother.                                   374

*ELENA chuckles.*

375                                   **ELENA**                                   375  
I agree. I told Dmitri as much, but  
perhaps another data point will  
help convince him to moderate  
its... bite.

376                                   (beat)  
In any case, what did you discuss?                                   376

377                                   **MARA**                                   377  
She seemed very curious about the  
town, its history, and especially  
places to explore.

378                                   **ELENA**                                   378  
I trust that you warned her away  
from the Trinity?

379                                   **MARA**                                   379  
I did. In no uncertain terms.  
Several times. And I gave her  
several alternative locations. Safe  
ones. Popped them on her Pip-Boy  
and everything.

380                                   **ELENA**                                   380  
Did she tell you where she got that  
Pip-Boy? It's quite heavily  
modified and very elegantly styled.

381                                   **MARA**                                   381  
I asked, but she said... how did  
she put it... that it's "a story  
best left untold." I took that to  
mean she murdered someone for it.

382                                   **ELENA**                                   382  
That would be my surmise as well.  
She strikes me as someone who has  
no compunction about taking what  
she wants.  
                                  (beat)

383                                   **ELENA**                                   383  
Something you should perhaps be  
mindful of, Stephen.

384                                   **MARA**                                   384  
What's she talking about?

385                                   **STEPHEN**                                   385  
Nothing. Let's move on.

386                                   **ELENA**                                   386  
Did she ask about any of us?

387                                   **MARA**                                   387  
Not really. She kind of took my  
temperature about what I thought of  
the three of you, but nothing all  
that meaningful.

388                                   **ELENA**                                   388  
I'm sure she detected that you were  
only going to say good things and  
that it was not a productive avenue  
of conversation.

389 **MARA** Maybe. But really, it was just a little history lesson and then a bit of geography. 389

390 **ELENA** Did you see her return from her excursion? 390

391 **MARA** No. Stephen was up later than I was. He didn't see her come in? 391

392 **ELENA** No, he did not. 392  
(beat)  
393 Let's give Isabelle a gentle wake-up call. She and I can discuss her... exploration over breakfast. 393

394 **STEPHEN** Mara, would you take Miss Sorokin to Isabelle's room? She might be more receptive to a knock from you. 394

395 **MARA** Sure. Right this way. 395

*ELENA and MARA go up the steps to BETH's room.*

*MARA knocks, gently.*

396 **MARA (CONT'D)** Isabelle? I'm sorry to disturb you, but you have a visitor. Thought you two might like to have breakfast together. You'll love my waffles! 396

*MARA knocks again after a few moments.*

397 **MARA (CONT'D)** Isabelle? It's Mara. I'm here with Elena, she came by to see you! I think she might have some ideas for new places to explore! 397

398 **ELENA** (sotto) What? 398

399 **MARA** (sotto) Just roll with it. 399



*MARA knocks again, this time more urgently.*

400                                   **MARA** (CONT'D)                                   400  
Isabelle? Are you alright?

401                                   **ELENA**   401  
Is she even in there?

402                                   **MARA**   402  
She could be in the bathroom,  
but... no, I don't hear the shower  
running.

403                                   **ELENA**   403  
Should we go in?

404                                   **MARA**   404  
I would *really* prefer not to. What  
if she's in there getting dressed?!

405                                   **ELENA**   405  
She could be hurt or incapacitated.

406                                   **MARA**   406  
Why? How?

407                                   **ELENA**   407  
Just open the door.

*MARA sighs.*

408                                   **MARA**   408  
Okay.

*MARA fumbles with a set of keys and opens the door.*

409                                   **ELENA**   409  
Isabelle? It's Elena. Are you here?

*MARA and ELENA enter the room.*

410                                   **MARA**   410  
Hrm. She's *not* here. The bed's  
still made. She must not have come  
back last night.

411                                   **ELENA**   411  
Could she have left again early  
this morning?

412                                   **MARA**   412  
It's possible, but unlikely. I was  
up at 4 A.M.

**(MORE)**

**MARA (CONT'D)**

waiting for a delivery, and I was in the lobby the whole time. I would've seen her.

**ELENA**

413 Are these all of her things? 413

**MARA**

414 I... I think so? 414

**ELENA**

415 So she likely did not take a quick trip back home to prepare for the demonstration she promised... 415

(beat)

416 And you're *sure* you dissuaded her from visiting the Trinity? 416

**MARA**

417 Absolutely. I told her how dangerous it is. 417

**ELENA**

418 Oh, Mara, that's the worst thing you could've told someone like her! You might as well have told her it was a ghost story! 418

**MARA**

419 Um... well... 419

**ELENA**

420 You're fortunate Mr. Scarlatti didn't come calling instead of me. 420

(beat)

421 Let us not jump to any undue conclusions. I'm going to take this opportunity to gather some intel on our mysterious potential partner. And then you and I are going to sit down over breakfast and you will tell me every location you told her about. I will *quietly* have those areas searched. If I find nothing, well, then I suppose it will be necessary to visit the Trinity myself. 421

(beat)

422 If Mr. Scarlatti or *anyone else* asks, you will tell them that she left but asked that the room be held for her, and left her things because she was coming back. Do you understand? 422

**MARA**

423

I understand.

423

**ELENA**

424

Don't worry, Mara. I have every confidence that Isabelle is quite alright. Wherever she may be. And that we'll see her soon.

424

THE END