

"COME IN UNDER THE SHADOW"  
*The Sheridan Tapes - Season 02, Episode 28*  
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by

Trevor Van Winkle

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"Homestead on the Corner"  
By Trevor Van Winkle

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1. INT. ANNA SHERIDAN'S VAN - EVENING - NOVEMBER 26, 2015

A quiet fall day, the sound of birds muffled through the windows of the van. The stillness is only broken by the heavy slam of a front door, approaching footsteps, and Kate's voice.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(muffled, irritated  
pleading)

Oh come on Anna, you know she  
didn't really mean it...

The sliding door of the van is thrown violently open and then slammed shut locking a moment later. Kate tries the handle, rattling it.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(pleading, but refusing to  
beg)

Anna, please just -- Open the door  
and come back inside...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(BITTER LAUGH, barely  
contained rage and tears)  
Seriously? Fuck that, and fuck you.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(GROANS SLIGHTLY)  
Look, you know how she is when  
she's had a bit of wine. Just  
ignore what she says and we can  
have a halfway peaceful  
Thanksgiving for once in our...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(bitter, sarcastic)  
Oh, sure, blame the wine, that's  
rich.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(unsure what to make of  
that)  
Excuse me?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
How come every time she gets drunk  
off her ass it's the wine's fault,  
but whenever I get high it's mine?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(doesn't have a good  
answer)  
(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
It's... That's... She's our mother,  
and...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
Is that an explanation, or an  
excuse?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(giving up a losing fight)  
Could you at least come back inside  
and talk to her? You know how  
Andrew gets when he sees you two  
fighting.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(snaps)  
There's no way I'm going to talk to  
that...

Anna bites off, realizing Kate's right about Andrew. After a moment...

ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(reluctant)  
Fine. Just give me a minute,  
alright?

KATE SHERIDAN  
Could you just... Come back with  
me? Otherwise Mom's going to...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(snaps, still angry)  
Just give me a second!

Kate falls silent. ANNA SIGHS IN ANNOYANCE, then goes to the back of her van and lies down. After a moment...

KATE SHERIDAN  
(SHIVERING SLIGHTLY)  
Can I at least come in there with  
you? It's freezing out here.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(annoyed)  
Yeah, sure.

Anna raises her key fob and unlocks the doors. Kate slides it open with slow caution.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(obsequious)  
Thanks.

Anna doesn't reply. Kate slides the door shut behind her, then looks around.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(polite lie)  
Huh. It's... Nice in here.

ANNA SNORTS, barely holding in a laugh. Kate pauses, then tries again.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(trying to be funny)  
So, uh... See any good ghosts lately?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(frustrated)  
No. Just a bunch of hoaxes and frauds.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(not sure how to respond,  
slightly relieved)  
Oh. I'm... Sorry?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(trying to end the conversation)  
I'd rather not talk about it.

Both fall silent. KATE MAKES SEVERAL NONCOMMITTAL NOISES, like she's trying to start a few different sentences, then...

KATE SHERIDAN  
Did you, uh... Meet anyone nice this year?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(GROAN)  
Jesus Christ, Kate.

KATE SHERIDAN  
What?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(LONG, ANGRY SIGH)  
If I didn't meet anyone, I wouldn't want to talk about it. And if I did, I also wouldn't want to talk about it.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(trying to backpedal)  
I just thought that maybe...

ANNA SHERIDAN

(exasperated)

God, can you not just shut up for ten seconds? I'm trying to forget all the reasons I hate this family before I have to go in there and...

(SHUDDERS, disgusted)

Apologize to my mother. Of all people.

KATE SHERIDAN

(finally getting angry)

She's my mom too, you know. She can be a little much sometimes, but she's still family, and that's...

ANNA SHERIDAN

(ANGRY LAUGH)

I swear, if you say some shit like "Family always comes first," then I'm getting up and driving off right now. I don't care that she's my mother, she doesn't get to sit there and make me feel like shit for every decision I've ever made. Nobody gets to do that to me. Nobody.

Kate falls silent. After a long silence...

KATE SHERIDAN

(struggling a little)

I'm not saying she does, but... We're both stuck with her. And you're going to have to talk to her eventually. I mean... You don't really think you can keep your entire life a secret from her forever, do you?

ANNA SHERIDAN

(BITTER CHUCKLE)

I will if I can help it.

CLICK.

2. INT. LAKE ISABELLA, CA - MINIVAN - NIGHT - OCTOBER 22, 2019

A slightly windy evening -- Autumn in the Sierra Nevada. A coyote howls in the distance, but it's muffled through the windows. Silence for a long moment... Then Kate begins to speak.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(to recorder and Anna,  
frustrated)

I'll be honest... I've just been  
siting here for about an hour,  
staring at your stupid, stupid  
house across the road. I know I  
need to go in there eventually,  
but... I can't actually seem to  
force myself to get out of the car  
and go. That might be because of  
how cold it is out there, but...  
That's not all of it. Not even half  
of it.

KATE SHIVERS, wrapping her coat more tightly around herself.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
If anything, the cold's going to  
force me to move sooner than later.  
I thought starting the recorder  
might push me in that direction,  
too. Otherwise, I'd just go back to  
the hotel and spend the rest of the  
night in my room, even if I still  
can't fall asleep. And a little  
peer pressure never hurt anyone --  
at least, not in your books. Isn't  
that right, Anna?

No answer. KATE CHUCKLES TO HERSELF, then shifts in her seat.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
Yeah, yeah -- once again, I know  
you can't actually hear me. Still.  
Feels more normal talking to you  
than to... What? "My dear  
listeners?" No thanks. And if I'm  
not recording this for your sake, I  
don't know why I'm doing it. God  
knows I never understood why you  
were always recording things you  
didn't want anyone to listen to. So  
I'll pretend I'm talking to you,  
instead. Just -- don't feel any  
pressure to talk back, alright?  
Great.

Kate looks up, THEN SIGHS.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
It does still feel like  
trespassing, though.  
(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

I know you gave me the spare key in case of emergencies, but I'm still not sure you disappearing without a trace counts. If it does, then your whole life was one big, ongoing emergency most of the...

(catches herself, annoyed)

Sorry, that... That came out wrong. But you know what I mean. Not that you'll complain about it, even if you don't. But still...

(Beat, then back on track)

Maybe I'm trying to ask your permission, talking like this. Does that seem fair? I know you can't actually give it to me, but I'd rather feel like I checked with you before I went in there. Made sure you're okay with what I'm going to do, you know? I'm not going to mess with anything or move anything, or even tell anyone about... Whatever I find in there. I'm just going to look. I'm just...

(tries to phrase this right)

I just need somewhere to start. A clue. Some kind of hint. Anything that'll help me figure out where you went. And I know you never spent much time here, but it's really the only place I can think of to start.

Kate pauses, then CHUCKLES TO HERSELF.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

Alright, alright... You've convinced me. I just hope none of your neighbors spot me and call the police. It might look a little weird if someone saw me going in there at... God, what time is it?

Kate pulls out her phone, turning on the screen with a chime.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(irritated)

Midnight. Perfect.

(notices something)

Oh, shit... I must have left it on silent. There's a voicemail from Peter.

(looking up at the house)

(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
Maybe I should just wait until  
after. I'm sure he'll...

Kate trails off, realizing that's a bad idea. She taps the screen a few times, and the voicemail plays through the speaker.

3. INT. SHERIDAN HOME - VOICEMAIL

PETER SLATE  
(Slightly nervous, trying  
to play it cool)

H--ey honey... Sorry I missed you, I guess you're probably already in bed. I know it's late and... God, it's late here too. I just barely managed to get Andrew to go to sleep. I let him have a bit of the Halloween candy early, and -- yes, yes, I know it was a bad idea, but you know I can't say no to that kid. Anyway, he's been bouncing off the walls all day, so he's more or less back to his old self. He's been a little bummed the last few days, to be honest. He definitely misses you. I had to tell him you probably won't be able to go trick-or-treating with him this year, and I swear I thought he would...

(cuts off, realizing how  
that sounds)

God. Sorry, I shouldn't be telling you that. I mean, I should be telling you, you wanted to know everything, but I could have found a... I mean, I probably should've said it...

(stops, pauses, then  
SIGHS)

Look -- we're okay here. I may be pretty useless with most things, but I do know how to take care of our little guy. I just miss having the backup. I miss you. And I know you're doing what you have to do for... Your own reasons. And even if I don't know what those are, I know they're the right ones. I just hope you find what you're looking for out here, and... Once you do, I'll still be here.

(MORE)

PETER SLATE (CONT'D)  
(beat)  
I love y--

Suddenly, a door bursts open on the recording, and a 4-YEAR OLD'S MANIACAL LAUGHTER fills the room.

PETER SLATE (CONT'D)  
(the frayed nerves of an  
overworked parent)  
What the -- AANNDREW...!

BEEP.

4. INT./EXT. LAKE ISABELLA, CA - MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

The message ends. KATE LAUGHS QUIETLY, fond but tapering off into a stifled sob. She sits in silence before...

KATE SHERIDAN  
(almost a mantra)  
I am doing the right thing. I'm  
doing the right thing.

Kate turns and opens the door, stepping out into the mountain night. SHE SHIVERS SHARPLY.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(teeth chattering, slight  
shock)  
Jesus, how did it get even colder  
out here?

Kate closes and locks her van, then hurries down the driveway to the front door. Her keys shake violently as she tries to unlock it.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(shivering)  
Oh come on, you're trying to unlock  
a door, not...

The key slips into the lock and she turns the handle, opening the door and rushing in.

5. INT. LAKE ISABELLA, CA - ANNA'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS -  
CONTINUOUS

She slams it behind her, SHIVERING.

KATE SHERIDAN

(annoyed)

Oh, of course it's just as cold in  
here... Really hope that fireplace  
still works...

Kate crosses the room, turning the gas dial up. Kate grabs  
the lighter and strikes it twice before the flames whoosh to  
life.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(satisfied and relieved,  
hands to the fire)

Oooh, that is much better.

Kate blows into her hands, then looks around the room.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(irritated)

Oh for godssake, Anna, it looks  
like a bomb went off in here. Did  
you seriously do a load of laundry  
and just leave it on the couch  
before you left? What, did you  
think it would magically put itself  
away while you were...

Kate catches herself, THEN LAUGHS RUEFULLY.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(self-critical)

Listen to yourself. This is the  
same argument you've been having  
with her since you were five. Good  
to know some things haven't  
changed.

Kate crosses to the couch and picks up a shirt, holding it up  
to the light of the fire before starting to fold it.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

And I know you won't take fashion  
advice from me, but seriously, Anna  
-- you really need to expand your  
horizons beyond flannels and t-  
shirts. I know they're good for  
traveling, but there are other  
styles available to you besides  
"lesbian lumberjack-core." I  
mean...

Kate cuts off, then pulls the shirt closer, SNIFFING.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(slightly disgusted)  
Strike my previous comment -- you  
didn't do a load of laundry, you  
were going to do it and forgot.  
Everything still smells like smoke -  
- and yes, I do mean both kinds.

Kate drops the half-folded shirt back into the pile, SIGHING.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(reproachful)  
You're not here to judge her, Kate.  
You're here to help her.

Kate turns and walks away from the fire, then SHIVERS AGAIN.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
Oh come on, it's still too cold in  
here. I wonder if...

She notices something in the pile of clothes, walks back, and picks it up.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(disbelieving)  
Holy cow, that's Dad's old sweater.  
She actually kept it. I thought for  
sure she'd lost it.

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(arguing)  
No, no, I want you to have it.

KATE SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
Are you sure? It fits you better...

The snippet of memory plays out as Kate takes off her jacket and slips into the cable-knit sweater.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(satisfied)  
Ahhh... Yeah, it's still a bit big  
on me, but... It's definitely warm  
enough.  
(SNIFFS)  
And surprisingly, it doesn't smell  
too much like weed.

Kate slips her jacket back on, then walks further into the house. She flicks the switch on the kitchen wall a few times.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Oh, of course they turned off the power. At least the gas company hasn't emptied out her propane tank yet. Thank god for little mercies.

Kate pulls open a drawer or two in the kitchen, fishes around, and finally finds a flashlight, clicking it on.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(joking)

"Let there be light."

(noticing the state of the kitchen, annoyed)

And of course it's a mess in here too. I guess it would be asking too much for her to actually do the dishes before she left. Not that...

Kate trails off, then picks up a small ceramic mug off the counter.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(stunned)

Wow... That takes me back. Anna had this with her on that camping trip back in... What, 02? 03? Must have been right after she dropped out.

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)

(tired)

I think you did it wrong, Kate... I can't feel this coffee at all.

KATE SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)

Oh, it's decaf.

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)

(irritated)

It's fucking what...?

Kate sets the mug down as the memory fades again, padding across the kitchen floor.

KATE SHERIDAN

(reminiscing)

That must have been the last time I could talk to you without feeling like you were... Well, Anna Sheridan, I guess. And one of the last times we actually managed to talk to each other without...

Kate stops, SNIFFING AGAIN.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(disgusted)  
Ugh, what is that...  
(noticing the fridge)  
Oh. Of course you didn't clean out  
the fridge before they shut off the  
power. Maybe I could...  
(catches herself)  
No. You've got a job to do Kate, so  
just... Focus.

Kate turns, crossing the house to the stairs. As she goes, snippets of her and Anna's conversations are heard, soft and distant.

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
"When are you going to stop? When  
are you going to come home? When  
are you going to sit down and get  
your head on straight?"

KATE SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
Well, when are you?

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
Oh sorry, am I bothering you now?  
What happened to "call anytime you  
want Anna" or, "you're always  
welcome here, Anna?"

KATE SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
That's just what people say Anna,  
it doesn't mean you can call me out  
of the blue at 10pm on a Sunday  
night!

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
Well sorry if I wanted to have a  
nice talk with my sister for a  
change.

KATE SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
You call this a life? You're living  
in a dream world, Anna, and it's  
high time you wake up.

ANNA SHERIDAN (FLASHBACK)  
(PRE-RECORDED)  
Seriously? A dream? It's a  
nightmare!

The stairs creak as Kate climbs, the voices rising along with a faint, melodic static until...

6. INT. LAKE ISABELLA, CA - ANNA'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS -  
CONTINUOUS

Kate is at the top of the stairs, walking down a carpeted hallway. The voices and static vanish and fade away.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(trying to mask unease)  
I think... I think your room is  
that one at the end of the hall.  
God, why couldn't I have done this  
when there was at least a little  
bit of light in here...

Kate reaches the door and rattles the handle. Locked.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(unsurprised, but annoyed)  
So you didn't do the laundry or  
dishes before you went, but you  
locked your bedroom? Typical.

Kate pulls out the keys and tries the master. The lock doesn't budge.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(frustrated)  
Oh, and of course you wouldn't give  
me the key to your room. Why would  
you?  
(looking back up the hall)  
Maybe I can find a spare somewhere  
in here. If I can guess where you  
hid it.

Kate walks back up the hall, opening another door. It swings almost silently on its hinges, with just a faint creak.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(glancing around)  
Okay... Bathroom. I don't think  
you'd hide it in here, so...  
(beat, realizing)  
(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
No, I wouldn't think to hide a key  
in here, so it's probably where you  
put it.

Kate steps inside, not closing the door.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(SCOFFS)  
Geez, how big a bathroom does one  
person need? It looks bigger than  
the living room. How the hell is  
this thing crammed into -- AH!

KATE HALF-SCREAMS IN ALARM, jumping back. She pauses, her  
eyes adjusting to the light.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
Oh for... Anna, I don't know why  
you'd put a clawfoot bathtub in  
here in the first place, but we  
seriously need to talk about what  
people don't want when it comes to  
bathroom decor. Anatomically  
correct wolf legs with six-inch  
claws being key among them.

Kate pulls open the drawers under the sink, rummaging through  
them.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(frustrated)  
And... No key. Dammit. I guess that  
would have been too easy, huh  
An...?

Kate turns and begins to walk away, but a metallic tapping  
freezes her to the spot. Tap. Tap.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(hesitant, masking fear)  
Just... Turn around Kate. It's...  
Probably not the bathtub. It's  
just...

Kate turns quickly, before she can psych herself out.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
What the hell... God, I think this  
whole house is trying to scare me  
to death or something. It's just...  
The old apple tree out front,  
tapping on the window.  
(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
The wind must have kicked up again.  
(beat, scolding herself)  
Did I really think the bathtub came  
to life? How old am I again?

Even so, she shuts the bathroom door behind her, rattling the handle to make sure it's shut tight.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(SIGHS, exhausted)  
Next door looks like it should be  
the linen closet. If you actually  
had a linen closet, I mean. There  
isn't much room for anything else  
up here between that bathroom and  
your...

Kate turns the knob, but it doesn't open. She rattles it, confused.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
Why would it be... No, no, it's not  
locked. It's more like... There's  
something holding it shut?  
(straining at the door a  
little)  
Maybe something got pinned  
underneath it? If I just pull hard  
enough, it should...

The door flies open, banging against the opposite wall. At the same moment, a hundred other doors swing open, one after another, fading into the infinite distance rather than stopping.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(long pause, disbelieving)  
What the hell?

She takes a half step closer.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(amazed)  
Wow. Did... Anna, did you know  
about this? No, I don't think you  
did... You definitely would have  
told me you had an infinite hall of  
doorways in your house if it was.  
God, you would love this.

Kate takes a few steps into the hall -- and then the door behind her slams shut.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(alarmed)  
Shit!  
(catching her breath)  
Sorry, I just... Oh no.

Kate tries the handle, but it's locked tight.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(irritated)  
Oh, of course it's locked now.  
(turning to look down then  
hall)  
Maybe... Maybe there's another way  
out further down the hall? I mean,  
it can't really be infinite, can  
it?  
(horrible realization)  
Oh god, can it?  
(straining to see)  
Try not to think about that. It's  
dark, but I think I can almost see  
something down at the other end  
with my flashlight. Maybe if I...

She strains, taking a few almost unconscious steps. Another door slams shut behind her the moment she does.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(alarmed, but starting to  
get used to this)  
Ah! -- shit, not again.

She tries the handle, but it's locked tight.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(frustrated, giving up)  
Oh... Fuck.  
(to recorder/Anna)  
Oh, shut up. You didn't hear that.  
(looking back up,  
sarcastic)  
Well. I guess I can take comfort in  
knowing that this night couldn't  
possibly get any worse...

The other door slams shut, and the echoing hallway vanishes, replaced by the small room she now finds herself trapped in.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(GROANS)  
I just had to say something, didn't  
I.

She rattles the other doorknob halfheartedly, but it's sealed tight. SHE STARTS TO BREATHE A LITTLE FAST.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(Trying to stay calm)  
Okay Kate... Keep breathing. In,  
and out. It's a little tight in  
here, but I'm fine. I'll get out of  
this, and I'll be fine. Breathe.

KATE TAKES THREE DEEP, SLOW BREATHS, calming herself down.  
After she takes the last one, she's more at ease.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(methodically making a  
plan)  
Okay. I can get out of here. None  
of these doors have deadbolts, and  
they're pretty lightweight. If I  
can take the pins out of their  
hinges, then... No. No, they all  
swing outward. If I take the pins  
off this one, I'll just end up  
further down the hall.

(beat)  
Maybe I can use my card to trip the  
lock on the doorknob and just...

(FRUSTRATED SIGH)  
If I didn't leave my purse out in  
the car... Dammit!

(beat, to recorder)  
And don't you start asking me how I  
know all that. You'd be surprised  
how easily a four-year-old can lock  
themselves in the bathroom.

Kate slumps back against the opposite door, sliding down it  
until she's seated.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(irritated resignation)  
All that assuming these are actual  
locks that actually work the way  
they're supposed to. For all I know  
this hallway could be some kind of  
monster in disguise, holding all  
the doors shut with a million,  
million teeth.

(beat, RUEFUL CHUCKLE)  
God, I really shouldn't have  
listened to your audiobooks on the  
way here, should I.

KATE SIGHS, then pauses, thoughtful.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

I wonder if this is how it started with you -- wandering into something impossible without realizing it. Having to find a way out, a way to deal with it by yourself.

(SCOFFS)

Or maybe you just went looking for it, as usual. Maybe you knew exactly what you were getting into from day one, and just...

(pauses)

No. I don't think that's true. It must have been like this -- you, ending up somewhere you shouldn't have been, trying to do something you shouldn't be doing, and... Again, don't look at me like that, I know I'm doing the exact same thing right now.

(beat, then continues)

You got into trouble. Then you got back out of it. And that was before you were Anna Sheridan. God, how young were you when... I know you started writing about this stuff when you were what, 12? But how long before that did you...

(beat, with conviction)

Well, if you got out of something like this when you were 12, then I can definitely get out of here at...

KATE MUMBLES SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS AWFULLY LIKE "39"

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(confident)

Yeah. I'm getting out of here. Now.

Kate stands, trying to door handle and knocking on parts of the door experimentally.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLES)

Speaking of books -- there's a quote from the one I was listening to on the way here. Inferno... something or other. It seems apropos.

(beat, quoting)

(MORE)

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

"There are some places better let alone, some doors better left unopened --

KATE AND ANNA SHERIDAN

(Anna's voice sounding far away and distant)

"But I've never much cared for other people's advice. I'd rather see for myself."

Kate cuts off sharply -- she finally heard Anna's voice.

KATE SHERIDAN

(confused)

Hello? Is someone there?

No answer. A faint sound of muffled wind.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

That almost sounded like...

(calling out slightly)

Anna?

No answer... But the door ahead of her creaks open with no sound of latch, lock, or key. Kate turns hesitantly, looking out through the open doorway.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(stunned, surprised)

Well that's... Definitely unexpected.

#### 7. EXT? SHORELINE? - CONTINUOUS

Kate takes a few steps forward. The carpet gives way to soft sand, and we hear roaring waves, a lonely, keening wind, and distant thunder.

KATE SHERIDAN

(trying to make sense of it)

There's a beach in here... Somehow. And it's not Lake Isabella. Definitely not. If I didn't know better, I'd swear this was the ocean, but there's something about it that's...

Kate cuts off, noticing someone.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(stunned, barely daring to  
hope)

Anna?

No reply. Kate runs down the beach towards her.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(growing excitement)  
Anna, is that you? What are you  
doing here? How did...?

Thunder rumbles, close and deep. Kate stops up short, finally  
seeing Anna clearly.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(horrified)  
Oh god... Anna, are you... I can  
see right through you.

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(strained and far, as if  
yelling)  
Kate...!

KATE SHERIDAN  
(hesitant, fearful)  
Anna, is that really you? Are  
you...?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(urgent, strained)  
No time...! Kate... You have to  
listen to me...

KATE SHERIDAN  
(suddenly suspicious)  
How do I know it's really you? If  
you're another Echo or something,  
then...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(commanding)  
Kate... LISTEN.

Kate falls silent. The waves grow louder in the distance.

ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(struggling, as though  
trying to hold on)  
You have to find me... There isn't  
much time left...

KATE SHERIDAN  
(confused)  
Find you? Where? How?

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(growing weaker)  
No time... Please... Find Maria.  
Find Bailey... Find me...

KATE SHERIDAN  
(noticing danger)  
Anna, the waves, they're...

ANNA SHERIDAN  
(one last burst of energy)  
FIND ME!

On the last word, a huge wave crashes onto the beach. KATE JUMPS BACK WITH A YELP, and ANNA CRIES OUT IN PAIN as the wave drags her back into the water.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(terrified)  
Anna!

Kate runs a few steps towards the water, then stops. She's gone.

KATE SHERIDAN (CONT'D)  
(heartbroken, but finally  
having hope)  
Anna...

Static rises steadily on the tape, then...

CLICK.

#### 8. INT. LAKE ISABELLA, CA - MINIVAN - LATER

The inside of Kate's van, motor and heater running. KATE SHIVERS SLIGHTLY AS SHE SPEAKS.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(rattled)  
I... I made it back to the van  
okay... I had to run, the whole  
place just kind of... Disintegrated  
around me the moment Anna... After  
she...

KATE TAKES THREE DEEP BREATHS TO CALM HERSELF, BLOWING INTO HER HANDS WITH THE LAST EXHALE.

KATE SHERIDAN

(shaken, but coherent)

God... I don't know what the hell  
that was in there, but you couldn't  
pay me to go back in there again. I  
don't know if that door would still  
lead to that place now, but even if  
it didn't...

(beat, thoughtful)

I guess I should have expected  
something like that, though. I went  
in there looking for someplace to  
start. I just didn't think you  
would actually show up and give it  
to me. Maybe you were actually  
listening, after all.

(beat, then a little  
annoyed)

If you were, then you could have  
given me a better hint. I have no  
idea who this... Bailey is. And I  
think your old assistant was named  
Maria, but I don't know what...

Kate cuts off, putting pieces together.

KATE SHERIDAN

(almost amused)

Oh. Yeah, I guess that makes sense,  
doesn't it. No wonder I only got to  
meet her that once. Although I  
think I still have her number from  
when you...

Kate pulls out her phone, scrolls through her contacts, and  
finds her. She starts the call, dial tone playing.

KATE SHERIDAN

(sudden panicked  
realization)

Wait, why am I calling her now?  
It's two in the morning--

MARIA SOL

(masking confusion with  
phone voice)

Hello, Maria Sol speaking?

KATE SHERIDAN

(flustered)

Hi Maria! I don't know if you  
remember me, but we met at my  
cousin's wedding and I was...

MARIA SOL  
(slightly alarmed)  
Whoa, slow down, who is...

KATE SHERIDAN  
Sorry, I'm just a little flustered,  
and I wasn't sure if you'd remember  
me, so I thought I'd...

MARIA SOL  
(Recognizing the voice)  
Wait, is that...  
(beat, confused)  
Kate?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(relieved)  
Oh thank god, you do remember me.  
Uh... Hi Maria!

MARIA SOL  
(confused)  
Um... Hi?

KATE SHERIDAN  
Listen, I know it's late, but...  
God, how do I even explain this?  
You, uh... Knew my sister pretty  
well, right?

MARIA SOL  
(nervous, stammering)  
Well, uh... I'd say so, I guess. A  
little bit.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(reading her tone, backing  
off a little)  
Did she... Did she know anyone  
called Bailey?

MARIA SOL  
(suddenly tense)  
Why do you want to know?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(trying to phrase this)  
She just... Okay, look, I know this  
is going to sound strange, but... I  
just saw her.

MARIA SOL  
(confused)  
Saw who?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(hesitant, scared to lose  
her)  
Anna. I saw... Anna.

MARIA SOL  
(confused, slightly  
worried about Kate)  
Anna? Kate, Anna's... Anna's dead.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(relieved she didn't  
immediately dismiss her)  
No, she isn't -- that's what I'm  
trying to tell you.

MARIA SOL  
(skeptical)  
Where did you see her? Exactly?

KATE SHERIDAN  
(defensive)  
I didn't just see her, Maria. She  
was there... Kind of. But it felt  
like her. Some kind of... Ghost or  
projection of her, but it was Anna.  
And she told me to find her.

MARIA SOL  
(unsure)  
I thought you didn't believe in...  
Those kinds of things.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(LAUGHS, a little bitter)  
Consider me a new convert. It was  
her, Maria. She's trapped  
somewhere, and she needs our help.

MARIA SOL  
(confused)  
"Our help?"

KATE SHERIDAN  
She told me to find you. And  
someone called Bailey, but I don't  
know who she could be talking  
about. I thought maybe you'd know?

MARIA SOL  
(hesitant, closing off)  
I... I can't tell you.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(authoritative, parental)  
You can't, or you won't?

MARIA SOL  
(stonewalling)  
Look Kate, you have no idea what  
you're dealing with here. You  
really shouldn't get involved.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(LAUGHS)  
Get involved? She's my sister. I'm  
involved whether you want me to be  
or not.

MARIA SOL  
(frustrated)  
Fine. I still can't tell you  
anything. It's too risky.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(exasperated)  
Well who can tell me something!?

MARIA SOL  
(angrily firing back)  
Maybe Bill, but I can't...

Maria cuts off, realizing what she's said.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(coaxing)  
Yes? Bill who?

MARIA SOL  
(annoyed)  
Bill Tyler. Oslow County Police  
Department. That's all I can tell  
you.

KATE SHERIDAN  
Maria, wait...

Beep beep. Maria ends the call. Kate slowly lowers her phone.

KATE SHERIDAN  
(trying to be optimistic)  
Well... It's a start.

CLACK. The recording ends.

ROLL END THEME  
AND CREDITS