

"PRIESTLY ALTAR, SAINTLY GRAVE"
The Sheridan Tapes - Season 02, Episode 33
Recording Draft - January 29, 2021

by

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"Homestead on the Corner"
By Trevor Van Winkle

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1. INT. ISPHA FACILITY - OFFICE - DAY - OCTOBER 24, 2019

Quiet -- the muffled sound of an A/C unit in the next room, then someone shifting in their seat.

REN PARK

(into phone)

Unfortunately... No. I haven't.

(listening)

Well, I did -- I left my number with them, but it's been weeks, and I still haven't heard anything.

(listening, discouraged)

Hmm.

(SIGHS)

Yes. I understood that was a risk. But what are the chances the authorities can make any real connection to us? Much less one they can act on. It's not like anyone outside the lab knew we...

(listening)

Listen Doctor Caldwell, if I don't act quickly we could lose any chance we have to --

(longer pause, listening)

I understand that. But -- as previously stated -- my work with Foribus Oraculi could be the key to defining our next steps. I would like to continue my research. Sir. Please, let me reach out to them and --

(listening, frustrated)

No, it's not time to make contact. I've been keeping tabs on them like you asked, and trust me, they're not ready. Half of them aren't even in the same state, much less --

(listens, DEFEATED SIGH)

Understood. I'll... Work on increasing my surveillance.

(listens, annoyed)

Right. Thank you, Doctor.

REN HANGS UP AND SIGHS.

REN PARK (CONT'D)

(muttering to himself,
irritated)

Short-sighted idiot...

Ren turns to his computer and begins working again nonetheless.

2. INT. OCPD HEADQUARTERS - OBSERVATION ROOM - EVENING -
OCTOBER 25, 2019

Bill picks up a small digital recorder, fiddling with it slightly.

BILL TYLER
(checking levels)
Test one, test one, two, three...
Okay, there we go.

NED LEROUX
(curious)
What are you doing over there,
Tyler?

BILL TYLER
Huh? Oh, recording systems broken
in Interrogation 1... I need to use
a portable recorder for this.

NED LEROUX
(slight concern)
It's not broken in 2 as well, is
it?

BILL TYLER
No, just 1... Has been since last
May.

NED LEROUX
(confused)
What happened in May?

BILL TYLER
(closing off slightly)
Uh... Some -- something got into
the system. Screwed with the uh...
The electronics.

NED LEROUX
(casual)
That's got to be annoying. Well...
Good luck in there, Tyler.

BILL TYLER
Yeah, thanks Ned. You have the
other one in 2?

NED LEROUX
(slightly irritated)
Yup... "Jean Doe." Only name they
gave us is "Hydnellum." What about
you?

BILL TYLER
"Amanita."

NED LEROUX
(SCOFFS)
We've got our work cut out for us
on this one, don't we?

BILL TYLER
That's for sure.

NED LEROUX
Wanna grab something to eat after
this?

BILL TYLER
Sounds like a plan to me.

Ned exits the room, and BILL SIGHS, takes a sip of coffee,
and then goes through a different door.

3. INT. OCPD HEADQUARTERS - INTERROGATION 1 - CONTINUOUS

Bill enters a slightly echoey room, his footsteps sharp on
the tile floor.

BILL TYLER
(for the recording)
Lieutenant Bill Tyler, recording
dated Friday, October 25th, 2019 at
6:31pm.
(fast, official)
You have the right to remain
silent. Anything you say can be
used against you in court. You have
the right to talk to a lawyer
before we ask you any questions.
You have the right to have a lawyer
with you during questioning. If you
cannot afford a lawyer, one will be
appointed for you. If you decide to
answer questions now without a
lawyer present, you have the right
to stop at any time.
(beat, then more personal)
Do you understand all that,
Amanita?

No answer, just a slight shifting from the chair across from
him.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (trying to be friendly)
 Is Amanita the right name? I understand there was a lot of confusion at the scene, so I just want to make sure we didn't get it mixed up with someone else's.

No answer.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (softer)
 I understand that you've been through a lot today. I know. And I know you're tired. I'm only going to ask you these questions because they might help us understand what happened. The situation we found you and your... Friend in, is... Well, we'd like to make sure that everyone's okay.
 (beat, CLEARS THROAT)
 Could you tell me a little about how you first became involved with... Uh, Templi Prophetam?

No answer.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (treading water slightly)
 Umm... Amanita is a beautiful name! Did the church give it to you, or did you choose it for yourself?

No answer. BILL SIGHS, slightly frustrated... Then has an idea.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (open-ended question)
 What did you love most about Templi Prophetam?

AMANITA
 (LAUGHS ONCE, SAD)
 The love of the Prophet was enough for us all. It was always enough.

BILL TYLER
 (CLEARS THROAT)
 The, uh... The Prophet. Right. That was, uh... He...

AMANITA
(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)
Not that kind of Prophet.

BILL TYLER
(confused)
Sorry?

AMANITA
(slightly amused)
Not that kind of Prophet,
Lieutenant Tyler. That's the next
state over. But you already knew
that, didn't you?

BILL TYLER
(pause, then starts over)
Tell me about that... Love. For the
Prophet. Did you all feel the same
way about h -- about it?

AMANITA
(nodding, slightly dreamy)
We did. We feel, and reflect and
sense, and share in that love. We
all do. Behind and before us,
within and without us, we share in
the love of the Prophet, the love
of Adam, and the love of God.

BILL TYLER
(slightly uncomfortable)
What were the, uh... How would you
describe your ceremonies, then?

Amanita goes quiet again. Bill shifts uncomfortably in his
chair, then starts over.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
(trying to get her to be
open)
Amanita, how did you... Share that
love with one another?

AMANITA
(smiling)
That's better... Though ceremony is
the right word. Ceremony bound us
together. Ritual. Do you know what
the real power of a ritual is,
Lieutenant?

BILL TYLER
 (flashbacks to childhood
 in church)
 Um... Not really.

AMANITA
 It's the repetition. The unity of
 being it reinforces. Completing the
 same actions as your neighbor,
 saying the same words, honoring the
 rhythms of life in this way... It
 shaped me. It shapes all of us.
 (beat)
 Did you know that even walking is a
 ritual, in its own way? Have you
 ever thought of that, Lieutenant?

BILL TYLER
 What do you mean?

AMANITA
 As we grow, we learn to move in our
 own bodies. It's slow and clumsy,
 but at a certain point -- maybe
 when we're very small, maybe when
 we're fully grown -- we settle into
 a pattern. We imitate the way our
 parents or older siblings walk,
 stand, gesture -- translating it
 into our own bodies. And over time,
 you stop having to think about it.
 The fascia -- the web of viscous,
 tensile tissue that connects the
 parts of our body together -- binds
 to the place we tell it to without
 us even realizing it.

BILL TYLER
 (lost)
 I'm sorry Miss... Amanita. I'm not
 sure I understand what you're --

AMANITA
 (cutting him off)
 Fascia has no consciousness. At
 least, not that we know of. Yet it
 contains within it an expression of
 our consciousness. If we hunch
 because we're used to being
 criticized at home, the fascia
 assists us.
 (MORE)

AMANITA (CONT'D)

It binds together the stronger tissues in your neck and shoulders -- muscles, ligaments, tendons -- and turns them to stiffness, knots, and curves. It makes sure that when we walk hunched, trying to make ourselves small and unseen, our skeleton doesn't crumple beneath us like a cardboard tube. The web of tension it creates keeps us upright. It keeps us safe. And the longer the tension sits there, the longer you walk in this way, the more burdened you feel. You never asked for it, and you don't know why it's happening, but it's only a physical expression of an emotional pain. One that exists because for years, you had to hide.

(beat)

So walking becomes a ritual: one that you repeat every day. A form of yourself that you practice continually, until you either change the ritual or... The ritual changes you.

(beat)

And the rituals of the Prophet are meant for the collective body. Not just our own.

Bill, clearly unsettled by how closely her words resemble his own experience, shifts in his seat to stop hunching and CLEARS HIS THROAT, trying to reestablish control.

BILL TYLER

(trying to keep his voice even)

Amanita, if we could change direction a little here -- we're trying to figure out what happened at the compound. Sometime during the night of Wednesday, October 23rd, David Nathan Robinson, the purported leader of Templi Prophetam, died in the presence of you and your... Fellow worshipers. I'd really appreciate it if you could help me figure out why that happened.

AMANITA

(slightly confused)

You mean Hericium?

BILL TYLER

(gracious)

Of course, Hericium. I'm sure his loss was... Difficult, for you.

AMANITA

(LAUGHS)

Thank you for your concern
Lieutenant, but he isn't lost.

BILL TYLER

(confused, a little
worried)

What do you mean?

AMANITA

(amused)

As much as I like you... I cannot
tell you that. You aren't one of
us.

BILL TYLER

(masking frustration,
level tone)

What can you tell me, then?

AMANITA

(thoughtful)

You asked about our ceremonies,
yes? You want to know why we didn't
bother to call for help when he
collapsed?

BILL TYLER

(relieved)

Yes, I... I would like to know.

AMANITA

(nodding, reminiscing)

We had our main ceremonies once a
week, every Saturday night. Sundays
were for contemplation. Mondays and
Tuesdays were devoted to the needs
of the community. And Wednesday was
Preparation Night. A kind of...
Lead-up for the big event on the
weekends, if you will. Wednesday
was my favorite day. It's the first
of the four Holy Days, each deeper
than the last.

(beat)

It may sound silly to say we had
four holy days each week, but it
wasn't. Not to us.

(MORE)

AMANITA (CONT'D)

After you break the barrier into
the holy and forbidden, what else
is there to do but return there as
often as you can?

BILL TYLER

(confused, slightly
frustrated)

What does that have to do with --
(stops, calms down)
And how would you do that? "Return"
there, like you said?

AMANITA

(quoting)

"To those without ears and those
without eyes, hearing and sight are
lies and delusion."

(beat)

The path forward cannot be seen or
heard by outsiders. But I'll try to
explain it in a way you'll
understand.

(beat)

We took part in the body of the
Prophet. That was the first step.

BILL TYLER

(growing unease)

And when you say "the Prophet," you
mean the --

AMANITA

(reverent)

The being that appeared to you as a
fruiting psilocybin mushroom body?
Yes. Innocuous to the unenlightened
eye. Called poisonous by those who
do not believe. Yes. That is the
Prophet. The first judgement
between the righteous and
unrighteous.

BILL TYLER

(pressing on despite
worry)

And what would happen to you after
you took part in the... Uh, the
Prophet?

AMANITA

(growing more animated as
she speaks)

Unity in thought and body.

(MORE)

AMANITA (CONT'D)

Within and without oneself, in your own body and in others -- Unity. Seeing within and without as the constructed and unnecessary divisions that they are. Knowing the mind of your beloved as your own. There was movement like medicine, colors appearing as symphonies as you looked on the faces all around you. Heaven so plain that the dull illusion of the earth fades to nothing beneath it. The divine made flesh and flesh turned to --

AMANITA GASPS, stopping in surprise.

BILL TYLER

(worried)

Amanita? Are you okay?

AMANITA

(flat, slightly confused)

I cannot speak these words.

BILL TYLER

(slightly frustrated)

What about your full legal name.

Can you tell me that?

Amanita falls silent again. BILL SIGHS, leaning back in his chair.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm sure there are people who are worried about you. People who want to know you're okay. Family?

(pause, no answer)

Friends? Partners? Anyone?

(pause, still no answer)

We can't reach out to them if we don't know your name. Or where you came from. Could you tell me that?

Silence.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(FRUSTRATED SIGH)

How about when you first joined Templi Prophetam? Can you at least tell me that?

AMANITA

(quieter, almost
disappointed)

I joined three years ago this
December. Just after the solstice.

Bill waits for a moment, hoping she'll continue. She doesn't.

BILL TYLER

(SIGH)

Alright Amanita -- I can see that
you're tired. I promise, once we're
done here, we'll find you somewhere
comfortable for you to rest.

(really trying to reach
her)

I can see how much your faith meant
to you. It must be -- I know it's
really hard to have your life
interrupted like this. I just need
you to answer one more question,
and then you can go. Please tell me
-- in your own words -- what
happened on the night of October
23rd.

AMANITA

(happily, dreamlike)

You have inquired rightly. I'm
permitted to tell you this much.

(beat, as if listening)

Hericism was the Prophet's
mouthpiece. He was not our leader,
as you call him in your ignorance.
The Prophet's words were in his
mouth, but we obeyed only the
Prophet, not him. But on that
night, he rose in joy and said that
the Prophet had finally marked him
for rebirth. The day that we had
been waiting and praying for had
finally come to pass. The unity we
had wept and worked for all these
long years would finally be here.
Unity, meeting eternity. No longer
limited to ceremony only in the
Temple, but Unity, continuous,
universal, never-ending.

(beat)

In my weakness, I had feared this
day. But I trusted his words, and
the holy word of the Prophet. We
all trusted.

(MORE)

AMANITA (CONT'D)

And we all watched as Hericium
climbed the altar and partook of
every part of the Prophet.

(beat)

After an hour, Hericium began
breathing heavily. Then he started
chanting, leading us in invocation.
I had never spoken the holy words
in the Temple without the Prophet
guiding me, and it was terrifying.
Without his light, our voices
sounded like... Like...

BILL TYLER

(reassuring)

Hey, hey, it's okay -- you're here
now, you're safe.

AMANITA

(recovering slightly)

Our voices sounded too... Large.
Too loud. The reverberations in the
Temple shook me from the crown of
my head to the soles of my feet.
Perhaps the building wasn't
actually shaking, but the spirit of
the Prophet was making his home in
Hericium. Heaven was coming down to
Earth, and it was weighty, dark,
and terrible.

(beat)

I was ready to run from the room in
terror when Hericium began to
recite the Story. The familiar
words caught my heart, and we all
recited it together.

BILL TYLER

What is... "The Story?"

AMANITA

You would call it -- our gospel, I
suppose. A Pearl of Great Price to
us, and all who follow.

BILL TYLER

(hiding his surprise)

Amanita, have... Have we met
somewhere before?

AMANITA

(ignoring his question)

We recited The Story all through
the night.

(MORE)

AMANITA (CONT'D)

Hericium's voice faded, and our voices rose to fill the gap. His body turned swollen, purple and blue before finally... He collapsed. He laid in the midst of the congregation, unmoving and unbreathing. We surrounded him and continued to share the Story with one another. We weren't afraid. We knew that it was only a matter of time until his return.

BILL TYLER

(confused)

Were you expecting him to... What, come back from the dead?

AMANITA

(LAUGHS SUDDENLY)

Oh my, no, not Hericium. He was gone beyond all help. We were waiting for the Prophet's return.

BILL TYLER

(hesitant, already kind of knowing the answer)

Waiting for its return... How, exactly?

AMANITA

In Hericium's eyes. And mouth. And ears. And body. The Prophet would return through his perfect vessel, and we would all partake once more and achieve a final unity at last... Forever.

BILL SWALLOWS HARD, trying not to vomit. He scrapes back his chair.

BILL TYLER

(barely holding it together)

Excuse me for a moment.

Bill walks out of the room, TRYING TO BREATHE EVENLY and control his nausea.

4. INT. OCPD HEADQUARTERS - OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bill shuts the door behind him and LETS OUT A LONG EXHALE, sounding almost sick.

BILL TYLER
God, what the fuck is this...

The opposite door opens suddenly, and Ned walks through.

NED LEROUX
(not noticing the state
Bill's in)
Oh good, you're still in here. God
Bill, you would not believe the
shell-shock coming off the witness
in 2... I've barely been able to
get three words out of them...

BILL TYLER
(stammering slightly)
Not a great time, Ned... I need to
get some fresh air.

NED LEROUX
(sees him shaking)
Oh geez, looks like you've got your
hands full in there. What did she
say? Anything we can use?

BILL TYLER
(trying to end the
conversation for once)
Unfortunately yes.

NED LEROUX
That bad, huh? Hey, you know that
Chinese place at the end of the
block? I think they have happy hour
tonight if that sounds good to...

BILL TYLER
(SWALLOWING HARD AGAIN)
Excuse me, Ned.

Bill pulls out the recorder and drops it on the table before
rushing out of the room. NED CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF SLIGHTLY,
then goes into the next room.

BEEP.

5. INT. OCPD HEADQUARTERS - INTERROGATION 2 - CONTINUOUS

The recording changes to the microphone inside the
interrogation room, which is slightly more echoey and
distant. The door opens, and Ned walks back in.

NED LEROUX
(casual, almost blasé)
So... Hydnellum. Mind if I call you
Hyde? Hydnellum's a bit of a
mouthful.

A rustling noise that might be a nod from across the room.
Ned pulls back a chair and sits down.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
(a little too chipper)
Alright then, Hyde. I'd like you to
walk me through what happened the
night of October 23rd. Why didn't
anyone stop the... The Prophet's
mouthpiece. Hericium, David Nathan
Robinson -- whatever you want to
call him. You all let him go
through with it. Why?

HYDE MOANS SOFTLY, as if trying to say something but unable.
Ned waits, then continues.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
(unfazed)
I mean, you all just let him eat
your Prophet. Eat the whole thing,
right there in front of you. Why?
You seem like an empathetic person.
Why would you let Hericium put
himself in that kind of danger? You
must have know that mushroom body
was poisonous in large doses,
right?

Hyde is completely silent. NED SIGHS.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
(annoyance)
Listen, what will it take to...

HYDNELLUM
(nervous, stuttering)
It was as The Story foretold. H-
Hericium made sure we all knew it,
forwards and back. For the
ceremonies. We had to make sure we
repeated every word together,
exactly the same. That's w-where
the link came from, how we linked
our bodied and minds together. How
we would communicate wordlessly
with each other, and...
(MORE)

HYDNELLUM (CONT'D)

And that was s-supposed to carry
into time outside the ceremonies,
after we... We...

Hyde trails off. Ned leans in.

NED LEROUX

(whispering, almost
fascinated)

So what happened? Did he return?
Did you end up ingesting the
prophet after all?

HYDNELLUM

(stammering, quiet)

I... I was... It wasn't...

NED LEROUX

(trying to put them at
ease)

I need you to understand, Hyde --
I'm on your side here.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

It might not seem like it now,
but... I know what it's like to be
an outsider. To feel pressure to
fit in. Wanting to belong, wanting
to feel secure. That kind of
pressure can get you wrapped up in
all kinds of crazy things, so
believe me... I understand.

(beat)

And hey, if all of you did ingest
the Prophet mushroom... Well, we're
going to find out either way.
Sooner or later, someone's going to
get sick, or fess up, or let
something slip. But if you tell me
now, you're going to be the one who
helped us solve this case, right?
You get to be the hero this time.

(beat, slightly excited)

So. How many of you... Partook?

HYDNELLUM

(disgusted)

It w-wasn't... I was trying to --
(cuts off, then quoting,
resistant)

...She saw the... Eat and Adam,
Standing... Bear the sting of...
Unity, lest... Tie, bind, joining
yet still... Eve in their... Knew
the mind of God... The Earth...

(MORE)

HYDNELLUM (CONT'D)
 Word is spoken... Remember well...
 New home once more... The
 promise... Roots of Heaven... Not
 the union... Be at one... The Name
 of Time and...
 (nearly shouting,
 religious fervor)
 The Source of All that Was and Was
 Not and Will Be Again is Within Me
 and Without Me and Beyond Me and
 Below Me and Before Me, Forever and
 Ever --!

Hyde cuts off, slumping into their chair, unconscious. NED
 SIGHS, irritated, then walks to the door and opens it.

NED LEROUX
 (calling into the hall)
 Can I get some help in here!

The recording cuts out with a crackle.

6. INT. OCPD HEADQUARTERS - BILL TYLER'S OFFICE - LATER

Bill's computer switches on, and he starts recording his
 daily log.

BILL TYLER
 (to recorder, tired)
 Bill Tyler. Friday, October 25th,
 2019 at...
 (HEAVY SIGH)
 10:03pm. God... Another long day.
 And another weird one. It's...

The door suddenly opens, and Leroux walks through.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 (surprised, then happy to
 see him)
 What? Oh, hey Ned.

NED LEROUX
 (tired and frustrated)
 Hey yourself.

BILL TYLER
 Any word from the hospital?

NED LEROUX
 (pissed)
 Yeah.

(MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
 Every member of this fucking cult
 is in a coma... Except our two
 friends from this afternoon.

BILL TYLER
 (taken aback)
 Wait, what?

NED LEROUX
 Yeah. Some of them were just passed
 out before, but... Not anymore. And
 Amanita and Hyde are looking a
 little worse for wear themselves,
 turns out.

Ding. Ned pulls out his phone and GROANS.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)
 Scratch that. All members of Templi
 Prophetam, minus the man currently
 playing host to the world's most
 aggressive mushroom colony, are in
 a coma. Motherfu --

BILL TYLER
 (SIGHS)
 Goddamit, we were just getting
 somewhere.

NED LEROUX
 We might still have enough to go
 on. Have you reviewed the
 recordings yet?

BILL TYLER
 (nods)
 Just finished. Though both of them
 seemed to hit the same wall before
 we got any actual answers.

NED LEROUX
 Oh... Really? Yours also ended
 up...

BILL TYLER
 (SHIVERS)
 Rambling some incoherent religious
 mantras? Yeah.

NED LEROUX
 (thoughtful)
 Interesting. Must have been the
 poison starting to set in.
 (MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

Maybe they both ingested more than they let on.

(beat)

I wish we knew what the symptoms of this thing are supposed to be. I mean, it definitely sounded like they were out of it, but Hyde had these weird little pauses when they were talking. They didn't finish any of their sentences, and then they'd just start again in the middle of another one. Like they were being... I don't know, muted or something, off and on.

BILL TYLER

(realizing)

Wait a second. I wonder if... No. It can't be. But maybe... Hold on.

Bill starts clicking around, moving the two audio files onto a timeline together.

NED LEROUX

(confused)

What are you doing there, Bill?

BILL TYLER

I'm listening for something...

Silence as Bill continues to play with the audio files.

NED LEROUX

(CHUCKLES UNCOMFORTABLY)

Gonna tell me what you're looking for there, bud?

Bill freezes, then sits back.

BILL TYLER

(unnerved)

Here. Listen to this.

Bill unplugs his headphones, then presses play. The layered audio tracks start up -- clearly from different recorders, but in fluid conjunction and rhythm.

*AMANITA / HYDE / BOTH SPEAK**

Eve, when she saw the fruit good to eat

And Adam, standing nearby

Could not **bear the sting of separateness more**
Unity, lest they die

Tie, bind, joining yet still
Adam and Eve in their mirth
Knew the mind of God, the Father of God,
*The Prophet of **THE EARTH****

*When the **Word is spoken** to you, little children*
Remember well these words
*That the Prophet will make a **new home once more***
***THE PROMISE** of New Birth**

*Stand not against the **roots of heaven***
*Resist **not the union of bliss***
Be at One all the same
*and remember **THE NAME****
Of Time and Creation's Kiss

**THE SOURCE OF ALL THAT WAS AND WAS NOT AND WILL BE AGAIN IS WITHIN
 ME AND WITHOUT ME AND BEYOND ME AND BELOW ME AND BEFORE ME FOREVER
 AND EVER* Amen.**

AMANITA GIVES ONE FINAL GASP as she collapses, and the
 recording ends.

NED LEROUX
 (nervous)
 Geez, how did you line that up so
 well?

BILL TYLER
(unnerved)
I didn't. I just matched the
timestamps on both files.

Both fall silent, realizing what that means.

NED LEROUX
We have to show this to the chief.

BILL TYLER
(shaken)
Uh... Yeah, I guess you're right.
I'll... I'll save this and send it
over to...

NED LEROUX
(puzzled, frustrated)
How the hell did they do that?

BILL TYLER
(raising his hands)
I don't know. Not my department.

NED LEROUX
Oh come on, Tyler... You aren't the
least bit curious? You were with
her when it happened, same as I
was. If this is because of that
mushroom, then the implications
could be...

BILL TYLER
(irritated, snapping
slightly)
The implication is that two poor
loners were tricked by some
wackjob's cult and dosed up with
enough hallucinogens to... I don't
know what, beside put them both in
a fucking coma. And now we've got a
hospital full of these people, all
too comatose to give us any
answers. It's a dead end.

NED LEROUX
(backing off)
Calm down Bill, I'm only saying
that...

BILL TYLER
What, this mean something else to
you?

(MORE)

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)
 Planning on going out and arresting
 a mushroom later? Trying to build a
 case against it? What?

NED LEROUX
 (easing him down)
 Relax buddy. I know it's late and
 you're frustrated, and yeah...
 There isn't much we can do no
 matter what. It's just... I'm just
 saying it's strange, is all. Just
 strange.

Bill is silent for a moment, then slumps down further in his
 chair WITH A WEARY SIGH.

BILL TYLER
 (tired to his bones)
 Yeah. Sure is.

BEEP. The recording ends.

ROLL END THEME
 AND CREDITS