

"AS ABOVE, SO BELOW"  
*The Sheridan Tapes - Season 04, Episode 88*  
*Recording Script - August 31, 2023*

Written by

Virginia Spotts

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

1. ??? - ETERNAL NIGHT

We cut in on the end of B-Side 11, with Bill and Rob spinning through the darkness as they're thrown into the void.

BILL TYLER

I'm holding on... I won't give up  
on you... I promise.

The absence of chaos is almost more frightening than the dissolving of their reality before it. BILL AND ROB cling to one another, BREATHING HEAVILY IN FEAR.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(trying to stay calm)  
Look into my eyes, Rob.

THEIR BREATHING SLOWS as their eyes connect. They continue to float in the void, rushing noises beginning to gather around them.

ROBERT QUINCY

(clinging to this poem  
like a life raft)  
He walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry  
skies;

BILL TYLER

And all that's best of dark and  
bright  
Meet in his aspect and his eyes;  
Thus mellowed to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

ROBERT QUINCY

One shade the more, one ray the  
less,  
Had half impaired the nameless  
grace  
Which waves in every raven tress,  
Or softly lightens o'er his face;

BILL TYLER

Where thoughts serenely sweet  
express,  
How pure, how dear their dwelling-  
place.

ROBERT QUINCY

And on that cheek, and o'er that  
brow,  
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,  
(MORE)

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)

The smiles that win, the tints that  
glow...

Rob hesitates, hearing a sound like crumbling around them. It  
grows steadily louder.

BILL TYLER

(forcing him to focus on  
the poem)

But tell of days in goodness spent!

ROBERT QUINCY

A mind at peace with all below...

BILL TYLER

A heart whose love is innocent!

On Bill's last word, he begins to lose his grip on Rob.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

Rob! Rob, hold on!

ROBERT QUINCY

I'm trying!

Bill briefly loses focus, and a force begins to drag him  
away.

BILL TYLER

(desperate)

No, Rob! Goddamn you, I need him!

ROBERT QUINCY

(distantly)

Billy!

A sound like rushing wind, and then Bill lands hard on a  
polished wooden floor, GRUNTING IN PAIN.

After a moment of confusion, he hears some light mic  
feedback.

BILL TYLER

(disoriented, pained)

What is... Where am I?

He slowly rolls to his side and pushes himself up.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

What the...

(beat; weakly)

Am I in a goddamn karaoke bar?

Bill stands, shakily. He calls out around him.

BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

(weakly)

Rob? Rob!

No reply... but a somewhat distorted guitar piece begins playing on the speakers, echoing menacingly.

CLICK.

MAIN THEME

2. EXT. PRICE HOMESTEAD - BACKYARD - EARLY MORNING - 2/14/20

A cold and quiet morning in the Nevadan desert, with faint sounds of insects and birds as Sam starts the tape.

SAM BAILEY

Sam Bailey and Ned Leroux, personal investigation -- February 14th, 2020 at 5:25am, Pacific Standard Time.

NED LEROUX

(dryly)

Happy Valentine's Day, I guess.

SAM BAILEY

(keeping them focused)

Today, we are finally attempting to enter the Source and rescue Bill and Rob from wherever Morrison is holding them captive. It's a tall order with an almost unimaginable amount of potential consequences... if we fail, Bill and Rob might be lost even further to the depths of the Source, and us alongside them. If we're caught by Morrison... well, I don't like to think about how that confrontation would go. And if we don't find our way back to the right point, we could end up stranded in another universe. We're hoping this tape will hold out and provide a record of our actions on the other side of the veil, as it's done before -- we've got a long journey ahead of us.

(he turns to Ned)

Are we really doing this?

NED LEROUX

(impatient)

Come on, Sam -- Let's get a move on already.

SAM BAILEY

(stern, calm)

Ned... I probably don't need to remind you, but you need to keep an absolutely level head when we cross over. Your movement through the Source is based entirely on emotion and intention... If you're tense or impatient or scattered, then you'll just get tossed around in there. And me with you.

NED LEROUX

(trying to calm himself)

Alright, alright... I'll be cool, then.

SAM BAILEY

The method that Amanita taught me should help calm your mind. But once you're in there, you absolutely need to maintain that connection to yourself. Don't let go of it for any reason.

NED LEROUX

(smiles dryly)

Funny getting lectured on something like this by you of all people, Bailey.

SAM BAILEY

(SCOFFS QUIETLY, amused)

And it's strange that I'm trusting my safety to you of all people. But I suppose neither of us have a choice in partners right now.

NED LEROUX

Guess not.

(beat; BREATHES DEEPLY,  
calmer)

I can see now... who I am as Ned is as close as I'll ever get to an actual identity. Ned's like... a good old pair of boots. He just fits.

SAM BAILEY  
Boots, huh?

NED LEROUX  
(slightly self-conscious)  
I dunno, just seemed like the right  
thing to say.

SAM BAILEY  
(dryly)  
Would you say they're made for  
walking?

A completely silent, shocked beat.

NED LEROUX  
(proud, quiet)  
Bailey... was that a joke?

SAM BAILEY  
(SCOFFS, brushing past it)  
Perfect, that calmed you right  
down.  
(beat)  
Ready?

NED LEROUX  
(flabbergasted, then  
focused)  
Yeah. Ready.

SAM BAILEY  
Then let's begin.

A slight crackle rises on the tape. SAM AND NED begin to  
BREATHE STEADILY.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)  
Observe your breath without  
control. This breath connects you  
to the world beyond.

The static briefly spikes.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)  
In. Out. In. Out. As you empty your  
lungs, notice the infinite within  
that emptiness. And as you breathe  
in, hold onto that feeling. And let  
it... expand.

The static increases again. NED TAKES A SHAKY BREATH.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

These breaths are not to be feared.  
These breaths are your power.

(he waits for Ned to calm,  
and Ned does)

Let the potential in that  
nothingness grow within you. Let it  
spread from your chest to your  
limbs. To your head. Let it  
surround your physical form. Hold  
it there.

(beat)

It is almost time to release, but  
not yet. Let the power push against  
the limits you have set. Let it  
strain. Ned, we release on 3. Got  
it?

NED LEROUX

Got it.

SAM BAILEY

Take my hand. Trust your gut.

(long beat)

One... Two... Three.

On "three," they both EXHALE, and there's a whoosh and wobble  
like a boat being released from its dock.

3. EXT? THE SOURCE - ???

The sound of distant waves and thunder fills the void. Sam  
and Ned now sit on the black sand beach, hands clasped.

THEY GRUNT LIGHTLY as they stand up.

NED LEROUX

Whoa...

SAM BAILEY

You alright?

NED LEROUX

Yeah. Just... that was definitely a  
smoother entrance than my last one.

SAM BAILEY

So... so far, so good?

NED LEROUX

So far so good, Bailey.

SAM BAILEY  
Excellent. Keep holding my hand, I  
don't want us to get separated.

They begin to walk down the shoreline.

NED LEROUX  
(CHUCKLES)  
Sure, sure. Hand in hand, walking  
the desert. If you wanted to ask me  
out, there are easier ways.

SAM BAILEY  
(dryly)  
Oh you're gonna love this... to me,  
it looks like we're walking down  
the beach.

NED LEROUX  
(pleased, mock-flattery)  
Oh how scandalous, Bailey!

SAM BAILEY  
(SCOFFS)  
Seems like you're plenty connected  
to yourself, alright.

NED LEROUX  
Oh very funny.  
(beat, more serious)  
How do we know if we're headed in  
the right direction?

SAM BAILEY  
We won't, not really. All we can do  
is focus on what we most need to  
find.

Suddenly, a deep metallic rattling is heard far in the  
distance. They stop walking.

NED LEROUX  
What was that?

SAM BAILEY  
It came from those hills, I think.  
Can you see?

NED LEROUX  
(doesn't see it for a  
second)  
I think I... Oh my God...



SAM BAILEY  
Holy shit... it's... it's the  
Guardian.

NED LEROUX  
In chains?

The Guardian roars distantly, the sound full of pain and  
rage.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)  
Shit, get behind this door.

Ned drags Sam behind a door with him.

SAM BAILEY  
I don't think it can get to us.

NED LEROUX  
Maybe not, but I don't want it  
getting any more familiar with my  
scent.

SAM BAILEY  
(SHUDDERS SLIGHTLY)  
Fair enough.

NED LEROUX  
Guess that means Morrison and...  
well... the rest of Oslow haven't  
been destroyed yet. Small mercies,  
I guess.

SAM BAILEY  
How could Morrison have figured out  
how to restrain the Guardian like  
that? It doesn't make any sense.

NED LEROUX  
I don't know, but I know it ain't  
good.

SAM BAILEY  
(urgent, realizing their  
getting distracted)  
Ned, we need to focus. I'm feeling  
some kind of... pull on us. We'll  
be drawn somewhere else if we don't  
come back to why we're here.

NED LEROUX  
Okay. Okay...  
(after a quick beat)  
I remember Halloween, last year.  
(MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

I showed up at Bill's door to rope him into the Shamson Mine situation. He wasn't thrilled. Once we were on the road it was good ol' Bill again of course, but Rob... he was already half-dressed in his costume when I arrived. He looked alarmed or... upset?

(beat)

I hope I get to make a second impression.

Sam is silent.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

What?

SAM BAILEY

I'm... surprised that you care about the impression you gave him.

NED LEROUX

(a little hurt; blunt)

Of course I do. He's someone Bill cares about.

(beat)

Listen, I don't know what's changing in me, or why. But I wish you would stop acting surprised every time I show a tiny bit of humanity.

SAM BAILEY

Is that what's happening? You're becoming...

NED LEROUX

...Human?

(beat)

Tell me Bailey, was the real monster in Frankenstein the creature, or the person that/created him in the first place-

-

SAM BAILEY

Okay, okay. I get it.

(beat)

Look... whatever you are, you wouldn't be doing this if you were the same person I met back in Oslo. I guess I... I will try to believe you.

NED LEROUX

It would be an awfully good time to start, Sam.

SAM BAILEY

(notices that he just called him Sam)

I don't know anyone else who would step into this place with me willingly. That's got to count for something

NED LEROUX

Gee thanks--

A noise cuts him off. Something rattling, low and bassy. SAM AND NED GASP AND BREATHE HARD.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

What was that?

SAM BAILEY

I don't know... I can't see anything that would've made that noise.

(beat, slightly concerned)

You know... this place feels more real than last time. Maybe because we're both here observing it?

(beat, refocusing)

I think we need to keep moving.

NED LEROUX

Fine by me.

Ned and Sam emerge from behind the door and continue walking. Ned notices something.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

(slightly mesmerized)

Hey... Over here... I think I feel something...

SAM BAILEY

Ned, we really should look for a door. Not towards the dunes.

NED LEROUX

Trust me on this... I have a good feeling about this one.

Ned releases Sam's hand and reaches for the curtain on the black sand dune.

SAM BAILEY

Ned, wait--

Ned whips the curtain aside. A raging fire roars from inside it, howling with MORRISON'S RAGE.

We hear snippets of Bill's final transmission as well, as he and Rob get pulled into the Source.

NED AND SAM YELL IN ALARM, and the fire begins to spread to the beach.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

Ned!

NED LEROUX

Oh my God! What/the hell is that,  
why is it--

SAM BAILEY

--Ned, RUN!

Sam runs, grab's Ned's hand, and sprints towards the nearest door with him in tow, BREATHING HARD. As their fear increases, so does the rushing of wind and waves.

NED LEROUX

What do we do now?!?

SAM BAILEY

We take our chances!

Sam throws a door open, and they dive through it.

#### 4. CONTINUOUS

All sound stops as the door slams shut behind them. NED AND SAM regain their composure, actively breathing slower.

NED LEROUX

(PANTING)

Jesus Christ.

SAM BAILEY

(TRYING TO CATCH BREATH)

Try to slow your breathing... stay  
calm.

NED LEROUX

(shaken)

Trying to.

(beat, glancing around)

Is this still the Source?

SAM BAILEY  
(sensing, unsure)  
I... I think so. Yeah, yeah, still  
not back in our actual bodies. But  
we need to keep moving.

Sam yanks Ned's hand hard, and NED CRIES OUT.

NED LEROUX  
Dammit, ow!

SAM BAILEY  
(calm)  
Keep your calm, Ned. Now I'm only  
gonna say this once, so I need you  
to listen: You opened a random  
fucking curtain in the middle of  
the Source and sent Morrison after  
us. Don't. Do that. Again. We'll be  
lucky to get out of here alive if  
you keep pushing our luck.

NED LEROUX  
Look Bailey, I know it was stupid,  
but you *told me* to trust my gut in  
here. I felt like I *needed* to open  
it. I don't know how else to  
describe it, but I didn't do it  
thoughtlessly.

SAM BAILEY  
(not worth fighting him on  
that)  
Just... tell me if you feel  
anything pulling on you like that  
before you do anything.  
(beat)  
Let's keep moving.

The sound of dripping water form around them, like they're in  
a cave. A gentle whoosh begins as they move through this  
space via their intention.

NED LEROUX  
Whoa...

SAM BAILEY  
You good?

NED LEROUX  
Yeah, I just... never figured out  
how to travel this way.  
(he looks over at Sam  
hesitantly)  
(MORE)

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)

You scare me a little, you know that?

SAM BAILEY

The feeling is mutual.

NED LEROUX

(sarcastic)

I'm flattered.

SAM BAILEY

(ignoring Ned)

I think this is close to where I ran into Molly. Or... what's left of her.

There's a scuttling noise nearby -- Definitely human, but almost insect-like.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

Shit. Need to keep my focus. You keep yours too. Remember what we're here for.

## 5. CONTINUOUS

They continue floating and rushing through the Source, sounds of the cave fading away. Ned sees something.

NED LEROUX

There. You see that? I thought I saw someone up ahead.

SAM BAILEY

Keep focusing. We'll be there in no-  
-

SAM GASPS as a figure suddenly appears in front of them... a very familiar figure.

NED LEROUX

Who is...

At the sound of Ned's voice, Anna turns. ANNA GASPS IN RELIEF, rushing up to them.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(relieved)

Sam! You're okay, you're here!

SAM BAILEY

(confused)

...Anna?

NED LEROUX

Oh my God.

ANNA SHERIDAN

(backing away, mounting  
worry)

Wait... no... no, this isn't right.

(looking at Ned)

Who are you?

NED LEROUX

Ned Leroux. Why do you look so...

SAM BAILEY

Wait... Anna, you know me?

ANNA SHERIDAN

No, no, this isn't right...

Anna begins to back away in terror.

SAM BAILEY

Anna, listen to me -- I've been  
looking for you. We're here to take  
you back to the other side. It's  
time to go.

ANNA SHERIDAN

No! Something's wrong!

The air swirls around them. Anna looks behind Sam, AND SHE  
GASPS. Sam and Ned begin to look behind them.

ANNA SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

(terrified)

Don't look! Don't look behind you!

SAM BAILEY

What? Why?

ANNA SHERIDAN

This isn't the right time. You  
aren't here yet. Go where you need  
to be! RUN!

With her final word, SHE GRUNTS as she shoves them both away  
from her.

## 6. CONTINUOUS

Sam and Ned zoom away, faster than ever, through the swirling  
chaos of the Source. The sound of fire begins to pursue them.

SAM BAILEY  
What the hell is going on?!

NED LEROUX  
You ever ride a bull, Bailey?

SAM BAILEY  
What about me makes you think I  
have?!

NED LEROUX  
It's like that... you've gotta get  
yourself under control! We've gotta  
hold on!

SAM GRUNTS as he grabs hold of Ned's arm. They cling to each other, attempting to calm down.

Eventually, the winds start to calm. In the distance, they begin to hear something... the sound of BILL SINGING.

SAM BAILEY  
Wait... is that...

NED LEROUX  
(excited, relieved,  
emotional)  
It's Bill, Sam! That's him! He's  
just--

They suddenly come to a hard stop, GRUNTING as they hit what feels like a transparent glass wall. They can now hear Bill's singing clearly, muffled by the barrier.

BILL TYLER  
(singing; continuous in  
background)  
There is a house down in New  
Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of a many  
poor boy  
And me, oh God, for one  
  
Then fill the glasses to the brim  
Let the drinks go merrily around  
And we'll drink to the health of a  
rounder poor boy  
Who goes from town to town  
  
The only thing that a rounder needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk  
(MORE)



## BILL TYLER (CONT'D)

Now boys, don't believe what a girl  
tells you  
Though her eyes be blue or brown  
Unless she's on some scaffold high  
Saying, "Boys, I can't come down"

NED LEROUX  
Oh my God. Bill!

SAM BAILEY  
(worried)  
He looks... awful.

NED LEROUX  
(hitting the barrier)  
Bill! Bill, can you hear us!

SAM BAILEY  
It doesn't seem like he can.

NED LEROUX  
(noticing something)  
Wait... Bailey, you see what's in  
the corner there?

SAM BAILEY  
That's a... what in the hell?

NED LEROUX  
That, my dear Sam, is a mechanical  
bull.

SAM BAILEY  
It's like your joke brought us  
here... somehow...

NED LEROUX  
We've gotta figure out how to get  
to him. How do we do that?

SAM BAILEY  
I know as much as you do, Ned. Try  
visualizing breaking through, see  
what that does.

Sam and Ned try for a couple of seconds.

NED LEROUX  
(shaking head, worried)  
I don't think it's gonna work like  
that, Sam.

SAM BAILEY  
(realizing)  
It must be Bill!

NED LEROUX  
What?

SAM BAILEY  
This is Bill's creation, Ned.  
He's... somehow he's maintaining  
this barrier with the force of his  
will. Protecting himself from  
what's out here.

NED LEROUX  
How do you figure that?

SAM BAILEY  
We're seeing the same thing, aren't  
we? If this was a natural part of  
the Source, we'd both be seeing  
something different right now.

NED LEROUX  
(realizing)  
Shit, you're right.

The sound of fire can suddenly be heard behind them, far off  
for now.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)  
Shit. Shit, shit, shit...

SAM BAILEY  
Morrison's gaining on us. We need  
to get in there.

NED LEROUX  
(hitting the glass on each  
word)  
Let! Me! In!

NED STRAINS against the glass, GRUNTING. The sound of fire  
grows louder.

SAM BAILEY  
Ned, try talking to Bill. I don't  
know if he can hear you, but he  
might feel you.

NED LEROUX  
What's that supposed to do?

SAM BAILEY  
Just try it!

NED LEROUX  
(desperate)  
Okay, okay!  
(he takes a deep breath,  
then...)  
Bill. Hear me. Let us in. Sam and I  
are here to save you... you and  
Rob. Where is Rob?

The fire roars behind them. Bill falters in his song...

BILL TYLER  
(singing)  
Go tell my...  
(his concentration breaks,  
he whispers)  
Rob?

NED LEROUX  
Bill. Bill, I need you.

Bill's concentration fully breaks below, and he looks up to  
see them just outside his barrier.

BILL TYLER  
(softly)  
Ned?

Bill's words echo in near quiet as the song cuts out  
suddenly. In an instant, the barrier breaks, sending NED AND  
SAM tumbling to the polished hardwood floor with GRUNTS.

## 7. CONTINUOUS

The same bassy, deep rumble that they heard on the beach  
earlier sends its warning again. BILL YELPS in alarm, backing  
away from his friends.

BILL TYLER  
Stay away!

SAM BAILEY  
It's us, Bill... We're really here.

BILL TYLER  
No, no, no... there's no escaping  
from this place...

SAM BAILEY  
Listen to me. Morrison pulled Oslow  
into the Source, and you and Rob  
have been trapped here. We need to  
go, *now*.

Bill takes a good look at Ned.

NED LEROUX  
(quiet longing)  
...H-Hi.

BILL TYLER  
(oddly choked up)  
Hi.

NED LEROUX  
(gently)  
Where is Rob, Bill?

BILL TYLER  
(struggling to remember)  
We... we were pulled... in. We held  
onto each other as long as we  
could, but... I lost him. And I  
ended up here. How long have I been  
here?

SAM BAILEY  
(quiet)  
Shit.

NED LEROUX  
Come here. Take my hand. You too,  
Sam.

He steps forward and grab's Bill's hand, then Sam's again.

NED LEROUX (CONT'D)  
We're gonna find him. And fast. We  
don't have much time.

The sound of fire roars nearby.

BILL TYLER  
How are we supposed to do that?

SAM BAILEY  
Cling to the strongest memories  
that you have of Rob. We'll do the  
same. It should draw us towards him  
if we do it right.

BILL TYLER

(unsure)

O-okay...

SAM BAILEY

I remember Rob's coffee order.  
Caramel macchiato.

BILL TYLER

(catching on)

He told me about how you tried to  
make him one.

SAM BAILEY

(SHUDDERS/CHUCKLES)

A disaster.

BILL TYLER

I remember the morning light on his  
cheekbones. How he looks, dozing  
there on his pillow in our  
apartment.

SAM BAILEY

I remember I could always count on  
him at staff parties. He didn't  
judge me for taking a quiet moment  
around him.

NED LEROUX

(with some sadness)

I remember how upset he looked when  
I showed up on Halloween to steal  
you away. I remember the way his  
eyes glared. The fire shining  
inside them.

BILL TYLER

Rob does have the best eyes.  
They're so expressive.

SAM BAILEY

This is good Bill, keep going.

BILL TYLER

We were able to cling to each other  
in here when we recited our poem.  
It's the poem we were studying when  
we first met. Should I...?

SAM BAILEY

Do it. Quick.

The fire is louder behind them.

BILL TYLER  
 He walks in beauty, like the night  
 Of cloudless climes and starry  
 skies;

A rushing moves them forward. Ned adjusts his hands and  
 clings to both of them tighter.

NED LEROUX  
 Keep going, Bill.

BILL TYLER  
 And all that's best of dark and  
 bright  
 Meet in his aspect, and his eyes

#### 8. CONTINUOUS

The rushing stops, and they look around. They've found  
 themselves in some kind of basement, with a clock ticking on  
 the wall and furniture lining the walls.

They hear SHIVERING AND COUGHING.

BILL TYLER  
 (with growing hope, as he  
 heads to a wardrobe)  
 This basement looks familiar...

Bill opens a nearby wardrobe, and reveals Rob huddled and  
 curled up inside.

ROBERT QUINCY  
 (terrified)  
 Bill! Wait...

Bill doesn't give him another second, crushing him in a tight  
 hug. BILL CRIES SOFTLY.

ROBERT QUINCY (CONT'D)  
 (nervous, confused)  
 ...How did you get here, Billy?  
 What... Sam? ...Ned?

The sound of a fire roars above, as if in the main house. The  
 roar of Morrison's voice mingles with the fire.

EDGAR MORRISON (O.S.)  
 (booming, angry)  
 I will find you!

ROBERT QUINCY  
(reverting to a terrified  
child)  
Oh god, my dad's so angry with me.  
We all need to hide.

SAM BAILEY  
Rob, you aren't where you think you  
are. We need to leave. That voice  
that you heard is Morrison, not  
your father.

NED LEROUX  
He's telling the truth, Rob...  
listen to him.

BILL TYLER  
Just stay with me love, that's all  
you need to do.

Rob gingerly stands up out of the wardrobe, clinging to Bill.

ROBERT QUINCY  
O-okay...

BILL TYLER  
I know you're scared. I am too.  
Just hang on.

The four of them cling closer together, Sam and Ned making  
sure they've got each other tight.

SAM BAILEY  
Ned?

NED LEROUX  
Sam?

SAM BAILEY  
It's time to get out of here.

NED LEROUX  
Roger that.

Beat. Sam hesitates.

SAM BAILEY  
Something's wrong. This was too  
easy.

Distant sound of fire roaring, getting closer.

NED LEROUX  
We're out of time, Sam. Lead us  
out.

Sam takes a deep breath.

SAM BAILEY  
(urgent, making sure  
everyone understands)  
I need everyone to take a deep  
breath. Whatever happens, keep  
thinking about Jerry and his house -  
- hold onto any strong memories you  
have and keep your grip on each  
other.

NED LEROUX  
I remember his old truck. The way  
the dust clings to the tires.

SAM BAILEY  
I remember Russel. He's so happy  
there, getting to play in that  
backyard. On all that land.

BILL TYLER  
I... I remember helping him move  
his fridge in.

They begin to rush through the Source, the sounds of the  
basement and the roaring fire fading.

SAM BAILEY  
Keep going, Bill.

BILL TYLER  
The day was hot as hell, but then  
Jerry made us this incredible  
lemonade, with fresh lemons. I'd  
never had the real stuff before.

The sounds of fire grow again, in hot pursuit.

SAM BAILEY  
Jerry's laugh. Jerry's disappointed  
sigh.

NED LEROUX  
Jerry's suspicion. The way his  
porch light blinks in the night.



ROBERT QUINCY

Jerry kept me company while you all  
went to rescue Bill. I remember  
watching Tombstone with him.

The sound of the fire has faded again.

SAM BAILEY

It's working!

The deep, bassy rumble returns. Louder, stronger. ALL FOUR OF  
THEM CRY OUT IN PAIN.

SAM BAILEY (CONT'D)

(sudden terrified  
realization)

Oh god... no no no, we're coming  
out of the Source too fast,  
something's pushing us, we're going  
to--

Before Sam can course-correct, they land hard in a jumble of  
limbs in the desert outside of Jerry's house with GRUNTS AND  
CRIES OF PAIN.

9. EXT. PRICE HOMESTEAD - BACKYARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The mysterious rumble is now distant, but in real life. ALL  
FOUR OF THEM GASP AND GROAN, sitting up quickly despite the  
pain.

NED LEROUX

(LAUGHING, relieved)

We made it!

BILL TYLER

(overwhelmed)

Oh my god, honey.

Bill embraces ROB, WHO SOBS INTO BILL'S ARMS. Russel barks in  
the distance.

JERRY PRICE

(distant)

Russel! Come back here, boy! Don't  
go outside!

SAM BAILEY

(seeing something in the  
distance, dread)

Oh my God...

The rumbling continues, horrifying and massive.

NED LEROUX

Is that...

SAM BAILEY

Yes. I'm afraid it is.

BILL TYLER

(calling over, still  
hugging Rob)

What is it? What's wrong?

SAM BAILEY

It's Morrison. I can feel him now,  
down in the basin. He's back. And  
so is Oslow.

NED LEROUX

(realization)

You mean he...?

SAM BAILEY

(heavy with dread)

He tricked us, Ned... both of us.  
The trap was never meant to catch  
us... He needed us to guide him  
back. Him, and whatever he's turned  
Oslow into.

(beat)

And now we have.

The rumbling continues as the four of them stare out at the  
lights of the nightmare city.

CLACK. The recording ends.

ROLL END THEME  
AND CREDITS