

## PROLOGUE

### ACT I

Dislocated right hip. Possible brain herniation.

Bp's jumping 180 over 20. Pupils are non-reactive.

Ding! Prep her, stat.

[machine beeping]

Amy jessup.

Special agent broyles.

We need to talk about what happened at that crime scene.

Sir--

What happened, junior agent,

Is all right here in your report.

A random traffic accident involving a federal agent.

No extenuating circumstances, case closed.

Sign it, please.

This girl--

Sign the report, agent.

That's an order.

[machine beeps]

Walter.

I'm raid your friend's injuries were too severe.

Oh, come on.

Were unable trestore any brain function.

Patients who sfer this kind of head trauma

Amy jessup.

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Patients who sfer this kind of head trauma

Simply don't regain consciousness.

Simple. Reductive. Absurd.

Life and death, these are relative terms.

Contextually defined, dependent by cultural specifics.

Walter--

He is undoubtedly indulging in primitive diagnostics.

Agent dunham inot dead.

She's not dead. She's not dead.

Walter-- she's not.

Walter.

Walter, wait, stop.

You can't go back there.

Doctor, plse. Back off.

I'm so sorry, olivia.

[sniffling]

[taps counter]

[somber music playing in background]

[liquid pouring]

Mind if I join you?

I'm guessing you don't drink.

Double.

How did you find me?

I work for the f.B.I.

Where's your father?

My father is off in la-la land.

Mixed himself up a really nice cocktail

Of valium, haldol, seconal, and I think lorazepam.

Astrid is baby-sitting.

I've been called to washington tomorrow.

The efficacy of the division is being questioned.

I've been informed that our failure to deliver  
Any useable results is unacceptable.  
They're shutting you down?  
[chuckles]  
What were we even doing, anyway?  
We'd sit around and wait for somebody to die  
Some grisly, macabre death,  
Or for the entire fabric of the universe  
To come shredding apart.  
We were the clean-up crew,  
Sent in to mop it up and make sure it was  
All neat and tidy for the file.  
We were always too late anyway.  
That's not entirely true.  
We were too late for olivia.  
To agent dunham.  
To agent dunham.  
[glasses clink]  
[computer beeps]  
Hey, rach.  
When'd you get back?  
A few hours ago.  
Ella's at a friend's house.  
I didn't want her to remember her aunt like this.  
She had a living will. No life support.  
They're gonna do this in-- in the morning,  
So I've just been sitting with her, and...  
Do you wanna...  
Yes.  
You know she liked you, peter.  
Did you know that?  
[sighs]  
[monitors beeping]  
[exhales]  
Hey.  
[breathes deeply]  
Good-bye, olivia.

Einai kalytero anthropon apo ton patera toy.

[screams

## ACT II

(surge) can you tell me your name?

It's olivia dunham.

Do you know the year?

Y am I in a hospital, anwhat is wrong with my leg?

You re in an accident. Do you remember?

In new york.

Is peter here? I need to see him.

He's here, he's here.

I-I went somewhere.

I know, you went to new york.

No. Yeah, but no.

Olivia, look, you were in an accident.

No, no, I was trying to get somewhere

And someone was trying to stop me,

But I went there anyway, and--

Achine sustains tone]

Oh, god, what is happing?

Mr. Bishop, please, she needs to stay calm.

He told me something.

Who? I don't know. I can't remember.

But, oh, it was very important.

There's something that I have to do.

Who, olivia? Who told you to do what?

I don't know, but there's

Something that I have to do, and I-- what?

I think that our lives may depend on it.

Whose lives?

Everyone's.

That beta blocker. Get her pulse down.

Peter, ieed my gun. Please, I'm not safe.

Somebody hurt me they did this to me.

Please, peter, my gun. I need my gun.

Please, peter.

'scuse me.

I need to speak with special agent broyles.

Agent broyles is in washington.

Uh, then agent francis, please, charlie francis.

Sir, what is this regarding?

Ok, I work for you guys.

I'm a consultant.

I need access to a file on a car accident

Yesterday in new york city.

I'm sorry, these credentials have been revoked, mr. Bishop.

[shredder hums] what?

Look, lady, you need to help me.

Please feel free to file a civilian request on our website.

Web-- no, listen to me.

One of your agents is in the hospital,

And her life-- and possibly yours--

Dends on the work that I need to do,

You fd me somebody who can help m

Okay, sir, if you'd exit the buiing--

(amy) I'll take him.

I'm with her.

What're you doing in boston?

(amy) you like to fight, mr. Bishop?

All that time in iraq. Mob connections.

You've got quite a combative history.

You said you were gonna help me get my hands on that file.

It's on the seat behind you.

What?

Something wasn't adding up about those skid marks.

They were darkest at the back, not the front.

So maximum torque farthest away from the incident.

That means the driver wasn't slowing down.

He was speeding up.

Then he must've been waiti.

Those are pictures from the surveillance camera

In the parking structure adjacent to the accident site.

George reed. 524 littlefield road.

Here in lexington. 15 minutes away.

All right, now it's your turn.

What's the fringe division?

What do you people do?

Nothing.

Not anymore.

F.B.I.

George reed?

Mr. Reed?

Body.

Look at his lividity.

If this guy was driving a car in new york,

It wasn't yesterday.

I need to get a ride for someone.

Fe his anus. It's soaking wet.

Pansion of the oral mucosa, the eyes, and the rectum

To accommodate rapid fluid loss.

If it's a virus, it obviously doesn't affect birds.

Or people, at least not quickly.

Agent, I need this body taken back to my lab.

Hey, lunatic, this body's going to the morgu

Is he crazy?

Peter?

Who is the agent in charge re?

I am.

Take it wherever he wants.

Lovely.

Is he crazy?

[chuckles] oh, yeah.

(a) whatever fringe division is or was,

F.B.I. Says it's been shut down.

And yet I just sent you a body.

Which begs the question,

Why are you doing this?

Just following the case.

It doesn't pay to bluff a bluffer, agent jessup.

You know, a lot of people would be scared by this.

Most, actually.

There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt--

Oh, wow. Really?

Butchered Shakespeare.

(Walter) Peter.

Peter!

They said I can ride in the back with the body.

Can I?

Sure. Of course you can.

Stay out of the medications, though.

Please.

Think I've been waiting for you people my whole life.

[bell jingles]

I'll be with you in just a minute.

So what can I do for you?

I'm looking for a selectric.

Selectric 251.

Doesn't exist. They never made one.

It's 245 straight to 255.

No, no, no.

I'm still gonna need the 251.

Ah.

You're one of them.

You know, it's been six years.

I just kind of figured that, uh...

[register dings]

Straight back.

Last door.

Hey.

You--you tell 'em. I'm not waiting around forever.

I am not waiting around forever.

[typing]

### **ACT III**

(Amy) What are we doing here?

(Peter) As I'm sure you're probably already aware,

My father was a scientist.

Who was sent to st. Claire's.  
A mental institution, yes, but there is more.  
Worse. And some good, too. It's complicated.  
But for right now all you really need to know  
Is that this building is where he used to work.  
He was working here as a professor.  
Simultaneously, he was working  
On a number of top-secret government projects.  
We do our thing down here in the lab  
Because according to him,  
It's the only place that he can work.  
You're coming up on your last chance to turn back.  
Are you kidding?  
Agent jeep, welcome to fringe division.  
Astrid, amy. Amy, astrid. Nice haircut.  
Thanks. Hi.  
Hello. Oh, hello.  
Again.  
I need four bunsen burners, eight metal bowls yea big,  
And a freezer.  
The bowls ne to be sterilized?  
It's not for the autopsy. It's for the custard.  
For peter's birthday.  
Walter, will you forget about the custard?  
I refuse.  
Also rib cutters, toothed forceps,  
And a bone saw for the autopsy.  
Not for the groceries.  
[cow moos]  
(charlie) I got here as fast as I could.  
I'm all right.  
You didn't have to come all this way.  
You're not all right.  
Charlie, I'm fine  
My second year with brooklyn p.D.,  
One night we get a domestic disturbance call.  
Partner and I go over to his house.

I'm with the guy, right?  
And he's, uh...  
Saying it's nothing, you know, just a little argument.  
My partner calls from the other room  
And says that we need an ambulance for the girl.  
And I just know the guy beat the crap out of his girlfriend,  
So I go for my gun, I get him on the ground,  
And I'm cuffing him.  
And I hear a gunshot from the other room.  
I turn around,  
And this, uh,  
Bloody girl--  
Brutalized, brutalized girl--  
Is, um...  
Aiming a gun at me.  
What I didn't know at the time  
Was she'd just killed my partner.  
She fires.  
Hits me in my chest.  
Anyway, um...  
I'm in I.C.U. For six days.  
You know, and, um, hospital for two weeks.  
Kept on telling my wife, "I'm fine."  
I was shaken,  
And I was scared.  
Now, if you're like me,  
You got a gun underneath your pillow.  
Peter called me.  
Hey.  
You can fool the doctors, kiddo.  
You can't fool me.  
I don't know what happened to me.  
I'm so scared.  
I can't even load it.  
My hands won't stop shaking.  
Charlie, I can't. I can't even load it.  
You're gonna be all right.

Hey, it'll be all right.

It's a shame.

These lungs were in excellent condition once.

Is the half and half boiling?

Yeah, just about.

Mix the eg, sugar, and salt in a separate bowl.

Please.

Walter, there's nothing wrong with the blood sampl

[giggles]

What are you thinking?

It's funny.

I love custard, but I hate flan.

Which could be an issue of semantics.

Or difficulty with the french.

Which I doubt,

Given my near obsession with moules a la creme normande.

Well, that's fascinating, but what I actually meant

Waare there any theories about how this man died?

No, the water expulsion,

Thought dramatic and messy,

Seems to be a symptom of some other process.

But I stumbled upon something that did the unthinkable.

Look inside the mouth.

You can come closer, dear.

Look at the soft palate. What do you see?

F(peter) there are three markings.

Indents like stab wounds. What are they?

And while we're at ,

What do you mean you stumbled across something

That does the unthinkable?

It made me remember something.

Is this you?

Yeah.

My father cently took a little trip down memory lane,

And for no reason has become

Wildly obsessed with my childhood.

He also likes to check and make sure that I'm still breathing

When he thinks that I'm asleep,  
Which is a little creepy.  
Focus, please.  
This is an experiment that belly and I did.  
We came up with such a spectacular blend of drugs.  
One day, leary came by,  
And he said, "you're kidding me."  
Is this gonna ke her head explode or something?  
Well, in a sense, yes, but not physically.  
We're trying to augment  
Her fift sixth, and seventh chakras.  
Throat, third eye, and crown.  
That is correct, asterix.  
Astrid.  
Communication, speech, clairaudience,  
Cognition, and thought.  
Spirituality  
You wanted her to see god.  
(walter on video) who is he?  
The man with the machine  
The three-- the three nails.  
The three nails go in the mouth.  
There.  
He is a soldier.  
From somewhere else.  
He's--he's from a place that looks like this,  
But it's not here.  
Oh, he's--  
He's from another universe, man.  
Oh, I can see him.  
He pushes up the machine.  
(walter on video) he pushes up the machine?  
Oh, yes, in the mouth.  
And then he changes.  
That's how they change. They're like shape shifters.  
That's how they hide. They can look like us.  
They can look like any of us.

Astrid.

I need you to log on to the joint law enforcement database.

We need to be informed immediately

Of any corpse that matches that description.

They can look li any of us.

## ACT IV

Unsubstantited claims of invasion. Reports of technology run amok. The old "x" designation and your fringe investigations have been indulgences in the federal budget for over half a century. Well, the salad days are over, mr. Broyles.

BROYLES: Colonel.

Excuse me?

(broyles) or special agent, as you'd efer, senator.

(second senator) colonel broyle

Look, listen, we all have a job here, and we--

Yes, senator, I have a job

The same job I have had in three administrations and six wars

To defend our national security,

And I assure you we are not secure.

Yes, sometimes a threat is familiar.

But I have come to learn that sometimes it is far worse--

And when it is worse, when the threat is unimaginable,

That is when we are at the door.

And you should thank god for that.

Phillip, without something usable,

Something to support the human and fiscal cost...

I-I'm sorry.

If your appearance is any indication...

Now I don't have to tell you

How important it is that fringe division not be shut down.

I'm not the one who needs convincing.

But we've tried.

I'm afraid that this one is out of our hands.

Do what you always used to do, phillip.

Save the day.

[country music on radio]

¶¶

Feds?

Yeah, that's us.

Well, her, technically, but say us.

Where's the body that triggered the alert?

The one that has the three holes in its mouth?

It's right over there.

Thank you.

They found this guy two blocks from the accident site.

The shape shifters must leave the original body behind.

Do you remember the girl from the video?

That she said he was a soldier?

My father was a soldier.

They do one thing, life or death.

They stay on mission.

These killings weren't random.

Which means this man, this thing, whatever it is,

It's still trying to accomplish its goal.

Olivia.

Oh, my god.

You scared me to death.

We've sent his description to hospital security

To dispatch all available agents.

If he's there, we get him.

You're looking better.

Thank you. I'm starting to feel a little bit more like me.

So how's your memory?

Still all just fragments.

I remember going to New York, I remember driving,

But I can't seem to see anything past that.

Happens with head injuries.

People can lose days before an accident.

The best thing to do is just to keep trying, Olivia.

I was on my way somewhere to meet with someone.

And I guess someone hit my car.

But--

But...

It doesn't make any sense.

Mm-hmm.

It's as if I went somewhere and talked to someone.

And then...

Came back to the accident.

Do you remember who you were going to meet with?

No.

Almost.

He told me something.

What?

Go on.

I can't, uh--

Try.

Something's hidden.

Yes. Where?

I-I can't--

Where is it hidden?

I can't remember.

That's really all you know then, isn't it?

Yeah

Okay.

[grunting]

They have surveillance of your suspect entering the lobby.

Olivia's room?

The floor's locked up six ways from Sunday.

The only person allowed in is the nurse.

[choking]

Don't fight it. It's over.

[gunshot]

Agent Francis, suspect is now white female,

Black hair, scrubs, gray sweater.

She jumped down to the loading dock,

But she's heading into the basement.

You okay?

Go get that bitch.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Charlie! Hey! You okay? You hit?

(Charlie) I'm good.

## ACT V

[knocks on door]

So who was she?

Walter thinks that she was a shape-changing soldier

From another universe.

He thinks that might be where you went.

Hmm.

Do you think it's a bad sign that I can say that out loud

And neither one of us thinks I'm crazy?

[laughs]

She thought I knew where something was hidden.

No matter what happened to you,

And no matter where you went,

Walter will figure it out.

Olivia, I need to ask you something.

Sure.

Einai kalytero anthropo apo ton patera toy.

You said that to me just after you woke up.

Do you remember it?

No.

Latin?

Mm-mm. Greek.

My mother used to say that to me

Every night before I went to bed.

[laughs]

There really isn't a point

Where things just can't get weirder, is there?

What does it mean?

It means "be a better man than your father."

Walter was already gone.

It was like a code between my mother and me.

It meant keep your people close.

Take care of the people you care about.

Well, you're good at that.

[sighs]

It's good to see you again, olivia dunham.

It's good to see you too.

[knock on door]

You should get some rest.

(olivia) peter.

Is it true that ey're shutting us down?

No.

(peter) agent broyles.

(broyles) mr. Bishop.

At the bar, you said they needed to see results.

Yeah.

Walter says this tech isn't from here.

And that it's broken.

But it is proof.

And if they can fix it, they can have an army

Who can look like anyone they want them to.

You tell them you can get this tech, and they can have it,

But they are not shutting us down.

From now on, we're calling the shots.

We're done reacting.

We're not gonna be too late anymore.

After all,

Somebody's got to save their asses, right?

You surprise me, mr. Bishop.

Thanks.

[cow moos]

(walter & astrid) happy birthday, peter!

Look. Custard.

(astrid) happy birthday, peter.

[chuckles]