

PROLOGUE

What's that mean?

Up on 5:00 p.M.,

And you're listening to wzpz 720 on your a.M. Dial.

Don't forget--lansdale high plays hatfield tonight.

This cross-town rivalry should make for a great game.

Come on out and support the team.

In fact, we've got four pairs of tickets to give away

To the first four callers who can tell me the name

Of hatfield's starting quarterback.

The lines are open now, so now's your chance.

Oh, come on.

Forgot my gear. Hurry, I don't want to miss kickoff.

If you see anything or anyone suspicious,

Please contact sheriff golightly's office.

All calls are anonymous.

Well, that's it for me. Cheryl clark is up next.

[easy listening plays distantly on radio]

¶¶

[crow caws]

[music continues in background]

¶¶

[crow cawing, man singing on radio]

(man) let's go, raymond.

What's the holdup? Just a second.

[distant bell dinging]

Aah!

(man) raymond!

Raymond!

ACT I

[p.A. In background]

There you go.

Thank you.

You take care, agent dunham.

I will.

Let me get that.
Peter, I'm fine.
I know you are.
What?
Well...
Just looking for the hidden ninja sword.
[chuckles] well, that one wasn't covered by insurance.
Thank you.
Did you check the drawers?
No. Anything I've forgotten, they can keep.
I don't want to spend another minute here.
I'm, uh, no good at sitting around.
You're also no good at letting people help you.
Oh, I'll let you carry my suitcase.
[siren whoops twice]
[breathing heavily]
[raspy breathing, growling]
Aah!
[screaming]
New york, terminal one.

ACT II

(peter) did you get me everything on my list?
The fbi signed off on everything you asked for,
Including new housing for you and your father.
But the c-130 transport plane
Is proving a bit tough to requisition.
We're not gonna need it for this one.
Pennsylvania?
I was trolling the fbi databases,
Looking for any cases that were similar to olivia's,
Sudden disappearances.
This town has had six missing people
In the last two months, four of which
Eyewitnesses say just disappeared into thin air.
Thought it was worth checking out.
How is she? Olivia?

She'll be fine.

Do it.

And keep a close eye on dunham.

(astrid) all right, walter, the cameras are ready.

Here we go.

[laughs] agent dunham, you're just in time.

Just in time for what?

We're re-creating your car accident.

(walter) okay, astrid, ready.

3...2...1.

[croaking]

(walter) the photographs, quickly. I know, walter.

(walter) y-your accident--

I'm--I'm testing a theory.

Oh.

Thank you. Excuse me.

Uh...

No matter what I try,

I can't make the frog disappear.

We've been at this for five hours.

Science is patience.

It's also slimy.

From all the evidence,

You were missing from your car for at least an hour

Before you came crashing back through the windshield.

You simply disappeared.

He thinks you traveled to another universe.

You see, agent dunham,

We assume that our universe is the only universe.

But that's not true.

There is an infinite number of universes.

And in each of them, there is a version of us--

You, me, and agent farnsworth--

But each one slightly different...

Changed over time

Based on the accumulation of our choices.

So...

In this reality--
(olivia) walter.
We've had this conversation before, haven't we?
I know that I went somewhere.
I think I met with someone.
But the rest
Is like a dream that I...
I just can't quite remember.
Perhaps you will...
In time.
When they said you were dead...
When I saw you lying there...
I don't know what I would have done.
Walter...
But you're here now, and apart from the obvious,
You appear to be fine.
I appear to be?
No.
Traveling to an alternate reality
Has its consequences.
No. No, you'll be fine.
(peter) hey.
You feel up to going for a drive?
Hello. Hello.
Hello. I'm walter bishop.
Hello.
Uh, sheriff golightly?
Special agent olivia dunham.
This is peter and walter bishop.
Don't remember calling the fbi.
Well, your office has filed six missing-persons reports.
[exhales deeply] seven now.
Seven.
(peter) all under the same circumstances?
(sheriff golightly) same as the others. Just disappear.
Be damned if I know what to make of it.
Well, we're all victims of our own gene pool.

Someone must have peed in yours.

I-I'm sorry, you'll have to excuse my father.

(walter) yes. Excuse me.

No-- (olivia) sheriff.

These two men are both special investigators with the fbi.

(sheriff golightly) and when the good men and women

Who have come here from three separate counties

Have finished collecting evidence,

Then you can see it.

Let me see what you got.

(walter) may I?

Wonderful!

Have you run across something like this before?

Absolutely not.

The air here is quite auspicious!

[breathes deeply]

Makes the hair stand up on the back of your neck.

The air.

This!

It's a fresh mystery, pregnant with possibilities.

Who knows where it may lead? [laughs]

I bet you he knows.

(sheriff golightly) here are the investigation files.

Everything we have so far from the first disappearance,

Which is not a hell of a lot.

Possible suspect interviews,

Case leads,

Dead ends from the disappearances.

Okay. Thank you.

Agent dunham...

The fbi has very specific laws

That govern what their jurisdiction involves.

None of these disappearances occurred on a military base.

None of them happened across state lines.

You've already given us evidence to analyze.

There's information in these files-- I understand.

But I can get a special procedural order to--

Why are you so interested in this case?

[traffic sounds]

[fly buzzing]

[traffic sounds]

Exse me?

Why are you so interested in this case?

I, um...

I-I'm sorry, I-I--

The night of desirable objects?

I have one just like this.

[chuckles]

You know yourself a little bit about night fishing, do you?

I've used hair jigs and pork rind,

Rubber jigs for largemouth.

You ever try using spinnerbaits at night? Oh, yeah.

You can use pork rind with those too, you know.

Can you really? Yeah.

I like the topwater...

(charlie) agent francis.

Hey, it's me. Hey.

I'm sending you a victim sheet

From a multiple missing-persons case

In pennsylvania.

Can you run the names and, um... [charlie coughing]

And notify me if any red flags come up?

Sure. I just have to run an errand.

Okay. Thanks, charlie. Bye.

[coughing]

(man) I'll be with you in, uh-- in just a minute.

[charlie coughing] I need the back room.

[coughing] now.

[cash register bell dings]

ACT III

PETER: Well, this is wildly helpful.

According to the sheriff,

The second person who disappeared--

His mom makes a mean apple pie.
In case you were wondering,
Andre hughes is partial to flannel.
He likes to wear flannel shirts,
Except, of course, in the summer.
I'm gonna go get a soda.
You want something? No, thank you.
Hmm.
How's it going, walter?
I plan to urinate in 23 minutes.
Good to know.
I'm telling you
Because I'm going to need help unzipping my fly.
I can't feel my hand.
It seems the substance from pennsylvania is a paralytic.
Which means that whoever took those people
Paralyzed them first,
So they couldn't fight back.
Interesting theory. Very devious.
Do you think we can trace it, where it's from?
The base solution contains human dna,
Male, I think.
Of course, it's a mutation.
Perhaps a whole new stage of human evolution.
[whispers] wouldn't that be fantastic?
If we've stumbled upon a mutant?
No. Fantastic's not the first word that pops into my mind.
We're all mutants.
[chuckling] what's more remarkable...
Is how many of us appear to be normal.
Find anything?
Hey, you remember andre hughes?
Uh, yeah, hughes. He was the flannel guy, right?
Yeah, well, he's a neighbor of the shanes,
And he was at their house
When the sheriff went to follow up
On their son's disappearance.

He was also at the thomasons'
Just after jennifer thomason disappeared.
Sheriff golightly arrived just as hughes was leaving.
What are you thinking?
I'm thinking you drive.
[train whistle blows]
[crossing bell clangs]
[distant horn blowing]
(man) no!
Aw, hell.
[clunk] aw, hell.
Who are you?
Ah, mr. Hughes.
Olivia dunham, and this is peter bishop.
We're wanting to ask you a few questions.
Fbi. Oh.
(olivia) uh...
I assume you've heard
About the people that have recently gone missing.
Uh, yeah.
I know about it.
I'd love to help if I can.
Please...
After you.
Either of you have any experience with water wells?
(olivia) no.
(hughes) no. Ah.
This time of year I spend most of my time
Maintaining and...
Digging 'em out.
I wouldn't wish it on either of you.
Eh. [exhales deeply]
It's like to drive me crazy.
[growling, raspy breathing]
This is my fifth well in two months.
Can't seem to find that switch button.
I'm just gonna go in the other room

[echoing] and wash this dirt off.

Make yourself comfortable.

Excuse me.

Is there someone else in this house?

No.

[raspy breathing]

There's someone else in this house.

Did you hear that?

Keep him busy.

[raspy breathing]

[door closes]

[door closes]

[snarling]

Come out of there.

[rasping, snarling continue]

[creak]

Oh! Peter! Oh, my god.

Oh, peter, oh, my god, I-I--I'm so sorry!

I thought I heard something.

I thought I-- I thought I heard someone.

ACT IV

He fires a gun in my house,

And now you're bringing me down here?

I don't understand.

You don't think I had anything to do

With these missing people, do you?

Well, at the moment, mr. Hughes,

We're just trying to gather information.

So I understand that you're a doctor.

Yes.

But you retired

Nearly 20 years ago.

That's right.

Anything? Not yet.

What have you done since then?

We scoured the house.

There's no evidence
That links him to the disappearances,
Just a bunch of old lab equipment.
We had it packed up, sent over to harvard.
Walter's taking a look at it now.
According to your records,
In the wake of the disappearances,
You visited with some of the victims' relatives.
With, uh, martin shane's mother
And, uh...
Jennifer thomason's husband.
Yes.
Were they former patients?
No.
Just friends?
I hardly knew either of them.
But I thought I could help them.
I...I thought I could comfort them.
I lost my wife and my son 17 years ago.
She died giving birth to him.
He was mine.
For five minutes, I had a son.
I could never hurt these people.
Mr. Hughes, we'd like to take a sample of your blood.
We'd like to compare it to some evidence that we found
At the scene of the last disappearance.
Do we, uh, have your permission to do that?
Am I under arrest?
Not presently.
Then, no.
No.
You don't have my permission.
I'll get a warrant to take his blood.
Have olivia hold him for 24 hours.
It says in her report dunham's gun went off?
[chuckles] yeah. Misfire.
(broyles) I'll send agent jessup to the hughes house.

(man) dizziness?

No.

How's your short-term memory?

Uh, what's your name?

[chuckles] good.

You seem to be doing well.

You can go ahead and get dressed.

Hello, agent dunham.

I haven't had a chance to visit since your accident,

But agent broyles has been keeping me apprised.

I was concerned.

Well, thanks. I-I'm doing okay.

I'm glad to hear that...

Though sometimes the physical injury

Is the easiest to get over.

I remember when I was first diagnosed with cancer.

Beside the fear,

My most overwhelming sensation

Was one of betrayal...

The realization that my own body

Was fundamentally foreign to me,

That it was a threat.

You've been through quite an ordeal, olivia--

One of many lately.

To overlook it would be a mistake.

What's this?

Sam weiss, the man who helped put me back together.

You know, the fbi has psychologists.

If I thought that I needed--

Well, he's not a psychologist.

When you're ready, I believe he can help you.

[background chatter, police radio chatter]

(peter) okay. Thanks.

That was olivia-- agent jessup told her

Hughes may have killed his wife and child 17 years ago.

Oh, finally some good news.

I assume we can dig them up.

I haven't had any bodies to examine.
Seven missing persons,
No bodies.
All right. I'll get an exhumation order.
(peter) if hughes is hiding something,
We're gonna find out what it is.
[grunting]
(peter) put his wife's coffin down here.
(peter) okay, let's open it up.
Let's open the baby boy's.
(olivia) oh, my god.
(sheriff golightly) there's no body.
Looks like something dug its way in.
Or dug its way out.
(olivia) I think we have some questions for mr. Hughes.

ACT V

[alarm blaring]
(walter) that's curious.
(peter) what?
What's curious?
Mrs. Hughes has
Scarring to the joints,
Butterfly lesions to the face.
Systemic lupus erythematosus,
A very advanced case.
Lupus?
Which means what?
Notably, she was incapable of producing offspring.
Except she did. She had a baby boy.
(peter) yeah.
A baby boy?
That's impossible.
Lupus results in an overactive immune system.
Her own body would have destroyed the fetus
Long before--
Yes, and yet despite that,

She was somehow able to give birth to a son,
Who, from all appearances,
Then burrowed his way out of his casket.

The grave of a boy...

Who was not in his grave.

[hammer clanking]

(olivia) how the hell did this happen? Why wasn't anyone watching him?

(broyles) we're looking into it right now.

We need to have andre hughes' body

Taken back to walter bishop's lab as soon as possible.

Already on its way.

(alex) hey, jim, it's alex. I know I'm late.

I'm leaving right now, okay? Yeah, I understand.

I'll take care of it. I'll call him now.

Thanks. [phone beeping]

Agent dunham?

[overlapping noises]

[screeching]

Agent dunham?

Peter, I've got it.

Mrs. Hughes' womb.

You were right. She did give birth.

I'm glad we got that settled.

The afterbirth is still inside her.

Look. Look at the tissue composition.

Walter.

According to this, hughes' baby wasn't entirely human.

It explains his research--

Reproductive biology and gene replacement.

I hypothesize that he may have used

Some scorpion dna--

It's an incredibly resilient creature--

And also possibly something that lives underground,

A-a mole rat.

Scorpions do paralyze their prey with toxin.

It could explain the blue liquid.

Hey, what did I miss?

Hughes' baby-- he altered it inside the womb
So that it could survive its mother's lupus.
Okay. That is sick. That is brilliant!
He's created a super-baby--
One capable of surviving
In the most inhospitable environment.
Oh, agent dunham. We've had a breakthrough.
I heard. Hughes' son.
I think I might know where he is.
When we were at the hughes' house,
I heard a noise, like something breathing.
I thought that I had imagined it, but...
I didn't.
So if hughes' son is still alive,
I think that he is somewhere in that house...
Or near that house.
Or under it.
(sheriff golightly) what the...?

ACT VI

The Hughes Farm - Looking Around

(returning to Hughes' farmhouse, they knock, then enter thru the front door)

OLIVIA: Hello. (looking for a response) Sheriff Golightly? (Peter detects a hidden door behind wallpapering and kicks it open to find an abandoned nursery. Olivia finds another unexplored room, draws her pistol and enters) Peter!

PETER: Hey. (holds up small object from floor)

OLIVIA: I think it's a canine tooth.

PETER: (pulling loose brick from the wall he finds a skull) Ugh! Confirmed. Dog. (probing further, he sees a passageway behind the wall) Gonna grab a shovel.

OLIVIA: (probing further alone, she observes corpses strewn in the dark tunnel) Peter?

PETER: Yeah. (turning to answer)

OLIVIA: (the creature appears behind her and bites her neck) AAH! OH! PETER! (as she is dragged into the tunnel) AAH!

PETER: OLIVIA! (chasing after her)

OLIVIA: OH! OH! (as she is pulled further away)

PETER: OLIVIA!

OLIVIA: Oh... oh. Ahh. oh.

PETER: (as the creature bites his arm) AAH!

OLIVIA: Ahh. (stabbing the creature with a bone shard) Peter! (the injured creature falls back and starts to tunnel out of the cavern. the roof of the structure fails and the Sheriff's cruiser fall from the service... across the mid-section of the creature, apparently killing it)

Driving Home - Friends Chat

(as law enforcement agents pull metal traps from holes near the house, Olivia rides home)

OLIVIA: He must have realized that was his son, because we found traps set in all of these holes he had dug\ all over his property. Could you imagine living with a burden like that... when all you wanted was a son? (thinks) Charlie... what if I don't want to remember?

CHARLIE: You mean your accident?

OLIVIA: All of it -- where I went... who I met, what he told me. I mean, what if there is a part of my brain that's trying to protect me?

CHARLIE: I'm just not sure you have much of a choice here, Olivia. If Walter was correct about you going to that other universe, then whatever secrets you learned might be worth remembering.

OLIVIA: Another universe... (both half-smile) I never thought that I would ever hear you utter those words with a straight face. (giggles) You've come a long way, Charlie Francis.

CHARLIE: Well, you know whatever it is... we'll deal with it together. I'll help you remember.

OLIVIA: (solemnly) I know you will.

Walter's Lab - Early Evening

WALTER: Are you going fishing, son?

PETER: Yes. But not alone.

WALTER: Oh, no. Who with?

PETER: Well, once upon a time, there was a young man... probably around ten or eleven, who got it in his head that he wanted to take his father fishing. (preparing his tackle) So he saved-up all his money from his paper route and bought a very special lure. (displays the bait)

WALTER: Oh.

PETER: It's called the *Night Of Desirable Objects*. Sadly, his father was never really all that available to him, so, what started out as a would-be bonding experience - ended up with a young man fishing alone in a boat.

WALTER: (inspecting the lure) And this young man... gave this to you?

PETER: (laughing along with Astrid) Yes, Walter.

WALTER: Can I come... with you and your friend?

PETER: You know what Walter? I think that would make the trip.

WALTER: Good... good.

Olivia's Apartment - A Good Soak

(sitting in a warm bubble bath, Olivia's hyper sensitive hearing activates. soap bubbles popping, conversations in other apartments, a child crying, a fly, a distant siren - all loud and clear... then silence)

The Bowling Alley - Finding Sam

(dressed and looking for answers, Olivia pulls the note Nina gave to her to confirm she is in the correct location. inside she hobbles down the stairs with her cane, looking around at the patrons)

SAM WEISS: (from behind the counter) If you want to bowl, we close in fifteen minutes.

OLIVIA: No. Um... I'm looking for Sam Weiss. Is he here?

SAM WEISS: Sam? No.

OLIVIA: Well, do you know where I can find him?

SAM WEISS: Atlanta, Georgia. He met a girl... moved away.

OLIVIA: Oh. (starts to wander out) Thank you.

SAM WEISS: That's it?

OLIVIA: Excuse me?

SAM WEISS: You're giving up? I tell you he met a girl and moved away, and you're just gonna give up?

OLIVIA: You're Sam.

SAM WEISS: Nina Sharp said you'd be coming by. (curious) Have the headaches started yet?

OLIVIA: No.

SAM WEISS: (matter-of-fact) They will. (places bowling shoes on the counter) What are you - a size eight?

Secure Communication - Another Message

(stationed in front of the Selectric 251, Charlie types away, looking for more guidance)

TARGET VISITED OTHER SIDE
BUT REMEMBERS NO DETAILS
PLEASE ADVISE

(he sits and reads as he receives fresh instructions)

UNACCEPTABLE
IF SHE CAN'T REMEMBER ON HER OWN
THEN DO SOMETHING TO HELP HER