

**WYATT**

TIME "Pilot" - 1/15/16 (NETWORK 3RD DRAFT) 14.

When the door opens to reveal AGENT DENISE CHRISTOPHER, 50's, serious, focused, formidable.

AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
Lucy Preston? Agent Denise  
Christopher, Homeland Security.  
(then)  
I've read all your mother's books.  
She's a genius.

LUCY  
That she is.

AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
And I hear you're no slouch.  
Despite a -- subversive --  
reputation in your Department?

Agent Christopher turns to Wyatt. He stands crisply.

WYATT  
Master Sergeant Wyatt Logan, ma'am.  
Delta Force. At your service.

Lucy reacts. Delta Force? What the hell's going on?

AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
Follow me. But hold on to your  
asses.

INT. LARK INDUSTRIES - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

**Sc. 1**

Lucy, Wyatt and Agent Christopher. In front of the huge  
MONITOR as rattled engineers and technicians, including Rufus  
and Jiya, work in the background.

SECURITY FOOTAGE plays. Garcia Flynn SALUTES the camera.

**START →** AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
Garcia Flynn. Ex-NSA operative.

WYATT  
Ex since when?

AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
Since he killed his wife and child  
and went off the grid -- ~~leaving~~  
~~behind a hard drive loaded with~~  
~~terror groups and anti-government~~  
~~nut jobs. That was a year ago.~~  
(beat)  
We thought he was holed up in  
Chechnya, but apparently not.

WYATT  
Why's he taking the Star Tours ride?

ON THE MONITOR. Flynn closes the capsule door -- LIGHTS  
FLASH, ROOM SHAKES. Until a FLARE -- a STATIC VIDEO HIT --  
and the capsule vanishes!

**PILOT**

**"TIME"**

**17**

LUCY  
What the hell was that?

WYATT  
Some kind of special effect?

MASON (O.S.)  
Ever hear of a Closed Timelike  
Curve?

Lucy and Wyatt spin to find entrepreneurial legend and  
dedicated eccentric, MASON LARK, 40's.

WYATT  
You're Mason Lark. My buddy has one  
of your cars.

MASON  
Tell him we've got a better model  
coming out next year.

LUCY  
Excuse me. Closed Timelike what?

Mason GRABS a piece of paper off a desk to demonstrate --  
bending it back into a loop --

~~MASON  
Now, it requires a tremendous amount  
of energy -- but if you had a  
powerful enough gravitational field,  
you could actually bend the fabric  
of space time like... well, like  
fabric. Looping it back on itself.  
Which could create a kind of  
wormhole that would --~~

AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
What Mr. Lark is trying to say is he  
secretly invented a time machine and  
decided not to tell the government  
until it was stolen by terrorists.

~~MASON  
Right. 'Cause the Federal  
Government never screwed up anything  
and can always keep a secret.~~

~~AGENT CHRISTOPHER  
You're asking for our help now.~~

WYATT  
Hold on! Wait a minute!  
(they pivot to Wyatt)  
Do you mean to tell me -- you built  
a time machine -- out of a DeLorean?

Wyatt laughs at the ABSURDITY of it all.

WYATT (CONT'D)

C'mon, this is a joke, some psych test a shrink in the Pentagon came up with, right?

Stares coming from Agent Christopher and Mason.

LUCY

This isn't possible.

MASON

That's what they said about the atom bomb. Or the moonshot. Just takes someone with enough imagination to make it very possible --

**INT. LARK INDUSTRIES - LAUNCH PAD - NIGHT**

Agent Christopher and Mason show off THE LIFEBOAT, a smaller, scuzzier, ricketier version of the Mothership. If the Mothership was Space-X; this is from the Mercury Program.

MASON

Our earliest prototype. Isn't fancy, but she works -- usually. We kept her operational in case the crew of the Mothership ever needed a rescue -- we call this one the Lifeboat.

(then)

Their CPUs are linked so we know where and when the Mothership has gone, within a twenty mile radius.

Mason indicates the READOUT on the monitor inside the machine. Lucy peeks in. Reads the screen.

LUCY

Manchester, New Jersey. 3:30pm, May 6th, 1937? That's the Hindenburg. About four hours before it crashed.

(still skeptical)

You want me to believe -- this guy actually traveled back in time -- for real -- to the Hindenburg? Why?

Like tailors, two TECHNICIANS start MEASURING Lucy and Wyatt, who react as they try to pay attention to Agent Christopher.

AGENT CHRISTOPHER

We don't know what Flynn's after -- how he even knew about the machine in the first place. But there's room here for three passengers.

Lucy looks at them. Intuits their meaning. And FREAKS --

LUCY

To do what? Go after them?

3/7



WYATT  
Who is she?

LUCY  
She writes a column for the Hearst  
Papers. Covered the wars in  
Manchuria and Ethiopia.

Wyatt looks at Kate. For a beat, we sense something deeper  
with Wyatt. Something haunted. What is it -- and why? Lucy  
glances at Wyatt, curious. Sees his reaction --

WYATT  
(plays it off)  
She just -- reminds me of someone.

With that, Wyatt takes the beer, approaches Kate --

LUCY  
Hey! Wait!

SC.2

WITH KATE. As Wyatt steps up, he realizes Kate's playing a  
first generation PINBALL MACHINE. (They're amazing, btw.  
People used 'em for gambling in the 30's.) Kate stands  
beside a BLUE COLLAR LOCAL, some greasy dollars on the glass.

**START →**

WYATT  
That's a pinball machine?

KATE  
(throws weird look)  
Nothing gets past you, pal.  
(to the Local)  
Double or nothing?

Kate plays as the scene continues. Every time we cut to her  
game -- it's clear she's a pinball wizard.

WYATT  
(offers the beer)  
Like a drink, Ms. Drummond?

KATE  
You know who I am?

WYATT  
Big fan. The way you covered those  
wars in Manchuria and Ethiopia?  
Really makes a guy... think.

Kate smiles at him. Takes the beer. He smiles back. Then --

KATE  
You're a soldier.

WYATT  
How'd you know?

KATE

That pick up line, for one. I've known too many soldiers.

WYATT

Not like me, you haven't.

KATE

You all think you're special until the gate goes up and the race starts.

Wyatt smiles, appreciates the repartee. We sense sparks between these two as Lucy steps up --

LUCY

Ms. Drummond. Nice to meet you. You're a hell of a writer.

WYATT

This is my -- older sister, Lucy.

~~KATE~~

~~That's kind of you, Lucy.~~

LUCY

You're in town to cover the Hindenburg's arrival?

KATE

Then I'm riding it back to Europe, for King George's Coronation. ~~'Cause there's nothing like a tight, enclosed space with a bunch of stuffed shirts.~~

WYATT

Well, maybe you won't have to take that trip after all.

Lucy shoots him a look. Then Wyatt lays Flynn's PHOTO on the glass tabletop as Kate puts a new ball in play.

WYATT (CONT'D)

You see this man in here?

KATE

Who is he? And why's he wearing pajamas?

WYATT

He's a friend of ours.

Kate gives Wyatt a look. She doesn't buy it. But she doesn't push it, either.

KATE

Uh huh. Well, he was here. About two hours ago.

END

5/7

**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT**

Row of JAIL CELLS. The SHERIFF shoves Lucy and Wyatt in one cell. The Fat Deputy, arm around Rufus, pushes him into his own cell. Rufus was too close to the Deputy for comfort --

RUFUS  
(grumbles to himself)  
When do they invent deodorant?

FAT DEPUTY  
Shut your cake hole, boy.

WYATT  
Look, Sheriff, just -- call the  
airfield -- tell 'em the  
Hindenburg's in danger. That's all!

But the Sheriff and the Deputy ignore them. LOCK the BARRED CELL DOORS behind. And exit the room. Wyatt immediately checks the lock --

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Piece-a-crap old lock.

LUCY  
Can you open it?

WYATT  
Easy, with a hairpin. Which I'm  
guessing you don't have.

Lucy shakes her head -- Wyatt SHAKES the door, frustrated!

**EXT. LAKEHURST NAVAL AIRFIELD - NIGHT**

WIDE ON: the Hindenburg. As CREW SWARM, readying the ship for its RETURN FLIGHT. Loading it with luggage, food, etc.

Garcia Flynn. Dressed as a STEWARD. Again consults that LEATHER BOUND JOURNAL (from the Teaser). Dense with scrawled writing. Let's FOCUS on this book for a beat, until --

Stiv steps up. He's dressed as a Steward, too. And carries a SUITCASE.

STIV  
Ready?

Flynn nods, stoic. Places the journal in his jacket. As the two of them head towards the zeppelin...

**INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT**

Rufus in one cell. Wyatt and Lucy in the other. Cooling their jets, pissed.

**START →** WYATT  
How soon 'til the Hindenburg leaves?

SC. 3

6/7



LUCY

First thing in the morning, so maybe two hours?

WYATT

So we rot in here, while all those people die. While...

LUCY

Kate dies?

Wyatt looks at Lucy, irritated. Then finally comes clean --

WYATT

Kate reminds me of my wife, okay?

(beat, quieter)

She always swatted my b.s. right back at me, like Kate did. Even look alike -- a little bit.

LUCY

Didn't know you were married.

WYATT

Jessica died.

LUCY

...I'm sorry.

This isn't easy for Wyatt to admit. There's more CHURNING EMOTION between the lines than in them. Lucy sees a new side of him, a tortured side. She feels for him.

WYATT

It was my fault.

LUCY

...I'm sure that's not true...

But Wyatt doesn't give her any more details -- saving that mystery for another episode.

WYATT

All I can think about... if I could just change that one --

(beat)

So when I saw Kate, I just couldn't let her...

He looks at her, pained. She looks back, sympathetic. Maybe they're starting to understand each other...

**EXT. LAKEHURST NAVAL AIRFIELD - DAWN**

A sliver of sun on the horizon. As PASSENGERS climb the FOLDING STAIRWAY... onto the HINDENBURG.

END

7/7