

SEARCH PARTY

EPISODE 310

"The Reckoning"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

1 INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - OMITTED 1

2 INT. DREW AND DORY'S APARTMENT - DAY 2

Dory watches a very stiff tutorial titled "How to Deliver a Dynamite Closing Statement" hosted by a Long Island LAWYER, "LYLE".

LYLE

Don't overlook the importance of finding shrewd ways of humanizing your client. The more the Jury can see themselves in the accused, the harder it will be for them to convict. Even when the evidence is stronger than a cup of black coffee, the power of empathy prevails. Pair that with the right combination of *varying your tone for emphasis* and anyone can be persuaded to forget the facts.

DORY

The prosecution has not proven beyond a reasonable doubt that we killed Keith Powell. Ugh. No.

(beat as she starts over)

Not to sound like a victim, but -
UGH! No!

She catches sight of her reflection in the mirror -

DORY (CONT'D)

I'm innocent.

She sighs.

TITLE CARD: SEARCH PARTY

ACT ONE

3

INT. CO-WORKING SPACE - DAY

3

CHANTAL types away at a cheesy community workspace. She breaks the respectful silence by yelling out to the other CO-WORKERS.

CHANTAL

Heyy! Sorry but does anyone here have recommendations for a kick ass female contractor? All of my references are men which is a total bummer. It's for a really amazing cause I'm responsible for.

People glare at her. Her ringtone goes off. It's WILLIAM. She puts him on speaker.

CHANTAL (CONT'D)

Hey William!! Thanks for checking in! Hey, I've got a fun idea- if we do build on Roosevelt Island, what if we got the city to pay for the gondolas to say Chantal's Castle Chariots on them?

WILLIAM (O.S.)

Shred everything. The walls are closing in.

CHANTAL

What? Where?

WILLIAM (O.S.)

Be smart. Don't contact me again.

CHANTAL

Huh??! Wait. You're scaring me.

WILLIAM (O.S.)

Lawyer up.

William hangs up. Chantal looks up. The entire workspace is staring at her. She starts manically ripping up all her documents. She's clumsy and getting paper cuts.

CHANTAL

Can you guys help!?!? Help me! I thought this co-working space was supposed to be a cool, helpful environment!!

She looks up and sees a team of men in black filing into the workspace. Her blood runs cold as they make eye contact with her. They walk toward.

FBI AGENT
Chantal Witherbottom?

CHANTAL
How can I help you gentlemen?

They pull out guns and are on high alert.

FBI AGENT
It's her! Get down, get down!!!

The women in the workspace all scream and hit the floor. Chantal raises her arms.

CHANTAL
Ahhh! I surrender don't shoot!

FBI AGENT
Hit the floor *now!*

Chantal drops to the floor and hits it with her fist.

CHANTAL
Like this?!

FBI AGENT
Don't play dumb with us,
Witherbottom, we know what you're
capable of! Get your ass down and
put your hands where we can see em!

CHANTAL
Wait, what did I do?!

The FBI Agent cuffs Chantal while other agents pack up Chantal's documents. Chantal starts sobbing hysterically.

FBI AGENT
You're being charged with the
following felony counts: security
fraud, investment adviser fraud,
mail fraud, wire fraud,
international money laundering to
promote specified unlawful
activity, money laundering, false
statements, making a false filing
with the SEC, theft from an
employee benefit plan...

CHANTAL

I don't remember doing any of that!

4 **EXT. FIELD - DAY**

4

A sweaty and frustrated DREW digs in the ground in the same field where he buried the Obelisk. He can't find what he's looking for. He groans in frustration.

DREW

Where did I bury it?!!

5 **INT. ELLIOTT AND PORTIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

5

It's a stormy night as PORTIA and ELLIOTT cook a big dinner.

ELLIOTT

She's doomed. She's doomed!

PORTIA

Don't say that! You're gonna jinx it! You don't think I made any difference by planting that suitcase?

ELLIOTT

Well, if the jury finds them not guilty, I'd say the suitcase had a lot to do with that.

(sigh)

I feel like I would've been more helpful if there wasn't all that stuff about everything I've ever done being a lie.

PORTIA

I'm ashamed to admit this but I'm just so glad it's not me. Like so so so glad. I just think about how scared they must be. It's too horrible to think of what their lives might become. All the horrible smells and loud clangs. I don't know how they'll survive... Thank God it's not me.

ELLIOTT

I know, I'm feeling empathy too.

6

INT. WINE SHOP - NIGHT

6

Dory looks for a bottle of wine when something catches her eye in the glass of the wine refrigerator. She looks up and sees a glimpse of her own reflection - only it's the old Dory, in her coat from Season 1. She double takes but that thought is interrupted when she hears a familiar voice.

JOY

Oh my God.

She turns to see JOY working at the check-out.

DORY

Oh. Detective Hartman?

JOY

I used to be. I do this now.

DORY

Oh. Cool...

An awkward pause as Dory brings her bottle to the register.

JOY

I guess I would be drinking too if I was going to jail soon.

DORY

I'm feeling pretty optimistic.

JOY

You know, I used to think about what I would say to you if I ever saw you again. So I wrote it down. I'm not supposed to have my phone out but I'm gonna read it to you.

Dory is taken back by this. Joy takes her phone out and starts to read off of it.

JOY (CONT'D)

Dory. Something about you isn't quite right. I know with my feminine intuition that you and your cute boyfriend brutally killed Keith Powell and tried to cover it up. And God told me that you killed that twin too. People like you scare me. You look harmless but you are a dangerous individual and you need to be locked up. I killed a man because of you.

(MORE)

JOY (CONT'D)

And I know I should feel responsible for that but I don't. I put that on you. And I hope you find redemption.

Joy looks up from her note.

JOY (CONT'D)

Thank you for letting me read that. That'll be eleven dollars and twenty-two cents. We only take cash.

7

INT. ELLIOTT AND PORTIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

7

Portia and Elliott set down plates on the table.

PORTIA

It's just so sad to think this could be their last meal ever.

ELLIOTT

Well, no. They feed people in prison.

A knock at the door. Elliott and Portia open it to let a wet Dory in. They take her coat, all hospitality and smiles.

DORY

Hi.

ELLIOTT

Hi, babe!!

PORTIA

Woman of the hour!

ELLIOTT

How are you feeling about tomorrow?

DORY

Good, I think I just maybe need like a beta blocker for the day. I've been doing my homework, studying about closing statements and, ya know, it's pretty straight forward you just have to like commit and stand up straight. And you know, I'm gonna tell my story and hope that they can hear it, and realize that I've been wrongfully accused.

PORTIA

Right...

ELLIOTT

Well, it sounds like you've got it all covered.

A knock on the door. Elliott opens it to see a wet Drew, covered in mud and dirt.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Take your shoes off!

Drew marches in like a maniac and takes the obelisk out of his backpack, slamming it on the table. They all stare at it.

DREW

Do you remember this? We used this to kill Keith.

DORY

What?! Drew. Are you okay? Why don't you sit down for a second.

DREW

What happened to April? Tell me the truth.

DORY

Drew, I already told you -

DREW

Did you kill her?

Everyone stares at Dory.

DORY

Are you kidding me? Of course not!

DREW

Dory. I'm not ~~fucking~~ around.

DORY

Look. I get it. It was a crazy experience to see June say that in front of all those people but *come on* - you know me.

DREW

Dory. If you don't come clean right now I will take this Obelisk to the police station and I will tell them exactly what we did. I will do that. I don't care anymore about what happens to me. I honestly deserve to go to jail. Just tell me the truth. Did you kill April?

PORTIA

Of course she didn't kill April, she's not *that* crazy! Right Dory?

DORY

I told you what happened. Remember? I said we met up and I gave her money and she gave me the tape, and she left town! I don't have like new details for you. I don't know where she is, you're just going to have to trust me that I'm telling you the truth. Just trust me!

DREW

I don't believe you.

DORY

Well I don't know what to tell you. You're asking me if I killed April and I'm telling you that of course I didn't and apparently you don't believe me so I don't know what else to say.

DREW

You know what, forget about April. Cause you're obviously not going to admit to that and there's no way for me to know what happened. I wasn't there. But do me a favor and admit that we killed Keith. Cause you won't even admit to that anymore. It's so scary. I can't tell if you *know* you're guilty and you're lying about it, or if you've actually convinced yourself that you're innocent.

DORY

Okay, you're scaring me, you've got like crazy eyes and I don't even know who you are anymore!

DREW

You're doing that thing! You're twisting it on me. I see you do it with everyone! With Cassidy, with the press! Somehow you're always the victim, but you're responsible for all of this Dory! Admit we killed Keith. Admit it, admit that we're guilty!

DORY

Stop yelling! I'm afraid you're going to hurt me, you're so psycho right now!

DREW

We killed him with this. Remember, Dory? Remember what we did? We smashed his skull with this obelisk, remember?

DORY

I never *touch*ed that obelisk... You did.

A beat.

DREW

But you *do* remember the obelisk...

Dory is frozen. She can't speak. Portia and Elliott stare at Dory, shocked by her inability to speak. Drew is a mess.

DREW (CONT'D)

I don't know who you are. I miss the old Dory.

DORY

It's just me, Drew. This is who I've always been...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO8 **EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - DAY**

8

It's a total zoo. The steps are packed with rowdy people. Press and people dressed like Dory and Drew. People selling paraphernalia: Drew's glasses, Dory's wigs, Murder/Pancake shirts. People are screaming and chanting things like "Justice for that man" They hold up signs like "Guilty AF". There are also supporters for Dory and Drew. A NEWS CORRESPONDENT speaks to camera.

NEWS CORRESPONDENT

The latest twist in a trial already full of discombobulation came last week when Dory Sief fired her lawyer Cassidy Diamond - this means she will be doing her own closing arguments. Some wonder if this is a last-minute tactic on Dory's part to have a chance to plead her case to the jury without the threat of cross examination. Regardless of how well she does today, she will still be tried with her co-defendant Drew Gardner despite the chaos this may create for their case.

9 **INT. CAR - DAY**

9

Dory and Drew arrive and look out at the mob. It's scary. Dory reaches for Drew's hand. He reluctantly takes it.

10 **EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - DAY**

10

Dory and Drew exit the car and head up the steps, shepherded by police. People grab at them and scream. They're swarmed, it's overwhelming.

PAPARAZZO

Dory! You really think you can pull this off? You do three years of law school in two days? This is gonna make some good entertainment!

At the same time the mob screams at them.

CRAZY PERSON 1
I BELIEVE YOU! I BELIEVE YOU! GOD
IS WITH YOU!

CRAZY PERSON 2
You're gonna die in jail! Devil!!
Whore!! Killer!! It's judgement
day, bitch!

Crazy Person 2 (woman) breaks through the barricade, knocking it down and manically tries to pull her to the ground. The Police pull the woman away and continue to push Dory and Drew up the stairs safely. Jesus.

11 **INT. COURTHOUSE - LOBBY - OMITTED** 11

12 **INT. COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM - DAY** 12

Tensions are high and the stillness in the court is eerie. Everyone is waiting. Portia and Elliott sit in the gallery.

PORTIA
Look at my hands. They're shaking.

ELLIOTT
I know, it's *freezing*.

Dory glances back at the audience. She finds Deb in the crowd, Kaitlin on her lap. Deb glares at her and mouths "*Fuck. You. Bitch.*" Dory looks away.

Then the DEPUTY opens the door.

DEPUTY
All rise for the honorable Judge
Xavier Hellerman.

All rise and wait for the JUDGE to make his way to his seat.

JUDGE HELLERMAN
You may be seated.

All sit.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)
Ms. Sief would you please approach
the bench?

DORY
Absolutely.

Portia squints at Dory and whispers to Elliott.

PORTIA
Those are *my* shoes. Oh my God.
That's where they went.

ELLIOTT
I told you I didn't take them.

She approaches. It's very quiet and awkward.

JUDGE HELLERMAN
As you know, I highly advise
against this but I can tell there's
no stopping you. And just because
you're completely inexperienced
doesn't mean I'm going to go easy
on you. You have to play by the
rules just like everyone else.

DORY
I understand, thank you.

13

INT. COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM - DAY

13

The JURY listens to Polly who stands in front of them.

POLLY
It's wonderful to see you all this
morning - It's a beautiful day,
isn't it? I'm just sorry we have to
spend it in this stuffy court room.

The jury laughs politely.

POLLY (CONT'D)
I want to thank you for your time
and endless patience. This case has
been very difficult despite the
abundance of hard evidence. I must
say, in some ways I respect how the
defense has spun a web of lies so
distracting you almost forget how
we got here - but I know you will
all see through that strategy.

(MORE)

POLLY (CONT'D)

Because in the end, rationality and justice prevails.

Polly continues, pointing towards a easel with a map of Aunt Noni's house in relationship to Keith's burial spot.

POLLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

So here are the facts. This is the house that they spent the night in. And here is where the body was found. A wooded area only 50 yards from the house. Dory Sief and Drew Gardner's hair was found on Mr. Powell's clothing. Dory Sief's DNA was found under Mr. Powell's fingernails. And even the suitcase that Mr. Powell was buried in contained fibers that match the hair of, you guessed it, Drew Gardner and Dory Sief.

Back to Elliott and Portia...

ELLIOTT

Yeah and like no one's arguing their DNA wasn't on him. That's irrelevant.

PORTIA

I kinda feel like you shouldn't be able to use evidence against someone in court. It's like too easy or something.

Polly does a riveting job with her speech. The audience is captivated. A couple times throughout this scene and the speeches we cut to a livestream where people watch and comment on the trial. This will be used sparingly.

POLLY

I want you to imagine for a moment that you're the CEO of some fabulous company, maybe a fashion magazine or something now like that. It's 2:59 and you're preparing for your 3 o'clock appointment - it's an interview for a high level position at your company and you've been looking for someone to fill this position for months. In walks Dory Sief. And boy does she look the part.

Fashionable, young, bright, dynamic, attractive, intelligent, educated, independent, diverse. She's a little shy, but you find it endearing. It makes her humble. You feel an instant connection. Because she feels authentic. But you would be so wrong. Never in a million years would you guess she strung along her boyfriend like a slave, manipulating him to carry out her plot of seduction, mutilation, and bloodshed. You'd never guess that. Because she played you like a fiddle. *But, She's like me!* you might say. You don't want to believe that she is capable of such darkness. But she is. She's actually a product of the absolute worst elements of today's society. To me, she's a symbol: the embodiment of entitlement, the epitome of moral corruption, and as we've come to find out, she's even a media whore. The truth is that Dory Sief could not get any job she applied for and so she had absolutely nothing to do with her life. And that malaise turned into self-hatred and that self-hatred turned into rage and that rage burned so hot that the only thing to put out that fire could be the taste of blood. So she beat the life out of Keith Powell, a man who felt safe with her. And she enlisted her agentless boyfriend to watch and participate. And then they covered it up because they knew what they did was wrong and they didn't want to get caught.

(MORE)

POLLY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, the worst part of all of this, is that Dory Sief shows no remorse, no repentance, and no empathy. She lies and lies and lies and loves how good she is at it. There is a word for people like her: Evil.

It's eerily quiet. Her performance hit all the right notes. Dory tries to keep a poker face but she's concealing panic.

ELLIOTT

Wow...

PORTIA

I can't believe we didn't see it earlier.

The tension holds as Polly takes her seat. Bob looks over at Drew and Dory and gives a small nod, then stands up. He's intentional and good but he doesn't have Polly's gusto.

BOB

I'm not going to come at you with fireworks and a trunk full of costumes to wow you with. Because I know this jury is smarter than that. You know that the prosecution is overcompensating with opinion and venom, because they have yet to prove that my clients are guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. And no one needs to tell you that reasonable doubt requires any lack of certainty to convict the defendant. That means any uncertainty you have on any level matters. Are you *certain* that the suitcase...

Dory zones out. Something catches her eye across the room. Her blood runs cold as she tries to see something in the jury. She's flooded with panic and gets up. Drew notices.

DREW

Dory. Dory. What are you doing?

Dory ignores Drew. She stands up and begins to draw an awkward amount of attention. Bob stops speaking. She moves across the room and the entire courtroom stares.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Ms. Sief. Ms. Sief?

She marches across the room, looking determined, and it's revealed she's headed towards someone sitting in the jury - the old Dory in her season 1 jacket sits, staring right back at her. As Dory nears her, she jumps the partition and lunges at Old Dory, knocking her to the ground. Everyone in the jury jumps out of the way, terrified. It's a long and intense struggle as the two Dory's wrestle.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)

Order! Order! Ms. Sief!

New Dory places her hands around Old Dory's neck and squeezes as hard as she can. Old Dory does the same to New Dory. New Dory shakes Old Dory against the floor as hard as she can, trying to beat the life out of her. People try to tear the Dory's apart in a display of horror. Gradually, Old Dory loses life and New Dory's chokehold works. Old Dory is lifeless. New Dory steps back, panting, and the entire courtroom stares at her, horrified.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)

MS. SIEF!

The Judge's call snaps Dory out of it. She's still sitting in her seat. It was all in her head.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)

Ms. Sief, are you prepared to deliver your closing statement?

Dory shakes herself out of it.

DORY
Yes.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

14 INT. COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM - DAY

14

Dory stands, shakey and heads to the center of the court room. Elliott pumps up the crowd.

ELLIOTT

Woo!

JUDGE HELLERMAN

No outbursts or you'll be removed
from the court!

Polly resents it. Dory starts in a very real way.

DORY

It's funny, I once made a presentation in AP History my senior year and I was so afraid of what people would think of me that I fainted in the middle of my speech. Now, I couldn't be less afraid of what people think of me. Because I've heard it all at this point. I've been called a vixen. A monster. A bitch. An *effing* bitch. A slut. A murderer. And even...

(to Polly)

evil. I see why Polly said that. And I understand why she thinks I did this heinous crime. I actually really respect her and I've learned a lot from her, I really have. I admit the evidence looks really bad. Even I look at the police reports and think "Oh yeah that girl is guilty." But it wasn't me. The police reports don't tell the full story. I can't know how or why our DNA is in places it shouldn't be. I wish I had good answers for that. But I can't just make up answers, because it wouldn't be the truth. Cassidy Diamond was a good lawyer but from the beginning, she wanted me to plead self-defense. Because that would be the best case given the inexplicable circumstances. But I couldn't do it.

(MORE)

DORY (CONT'D)

Because I'm innocent. And innocent
people don't plead self-defense.

(MORE)

DORY (CONT'D)

Self-defense of what? I didn't do it. I never thought I'd be here. I'm so afraid of what's going to happen to me just because I was in the wrong place at the wrong time. It's so scary. I cry every day.

Dory starts to cry. It couldn't be more real.

DORY (CONT'D)

And I miss Keith. He was my friend, and he died. Do you know what it's like to be blamed for your friend's death? I don't know how this happened to him but he did not deserve it. And I can't bear to think about what his family is going through...

(pointing to Deb)

Deb and his daughter, Kaitlin. Good people who don't deserve this suffering. I mean, maybe Keith wasn't a perfect man. He was a private investigator who dredged up people's pasts and when you do that for a living, you make a lot of enemies. I don't know if one of those people did this to him. I don't know if they framed me. I don't know. But I do lie in bed at night wondering. Trying to make sense of all of this. And I am in agony for us: me, Keith, and Drew, the love of my life - who would never hurt anyone!

(Turns to Drew)

You're a good man, and I love you, and I'm so sorry you've been dragged into this mess. I hope we can soon move past this traumatic era and get married and buy a house somewhere in the country and have kids, all the stuff we used to talk about.

Drew smiles even though deep down he's shocked. Dory breathes deep.

DORY (CONT'D)

I don't even know who I am anymore.
I used to be hopeful and curious
and there was a light inside me.
But then people decided I was bad,
and that light went out. And now I
barely remember the girl that I
was. At this point, all I know is
that I'm someone who is afraid the
world will find out her real truth:
that inside, I'm just a little girl
who wants to go home. I'm lost and
I'm broken. And I'm begging you to
send me home.

That's it. Silence. Portia leans in to Elliott.

PORTIA

She didn't do it.

ELLIOTT

...She... She *did*.

Dory walks over to her seat, she rests her head in Drew's arms and sobs, forcing him to play the part. With no other choice, he "comforts" her.

*

16 **INT. COURTHOUSE - CAFETERIA - DAY**

16

Everyone is waiting. Drew and his parents are collectively doing a crossword puzzle.

FRANK

Okay real-estate tycoon, starts with a T, ends with a P. Who could that be? Keep in mind this is paper is from 2003.

KATHY

Oh um, um... Shoot. Topey, Teepee.

FRANK

No.

Elliott and Portia sit at a different table. Elliott shows Portia promos for his show with Charlie Reeny. One is of Charlie and Elliott's faces on a babies' bodies.

PORTIA

Why is this one of you guys as babies? Does the show have anything to do with babies?

ELLIOTT

No, that's not how TV works. We don't have any idea what the show is, these are just concepts. You have to just throw out a ton of concepts and see what sticks.

PORTIA

Maybe I could do something on the show.

ELLIOTT

(Not into it)

Mmm, yeah, maybe, I'll have to run it by Charlie...

Dory listens to music on her headphones, meditating. Drew runs up and rips her headphones out.

DREW

The verdict's in.

Drew walks away. Dory barely has time to catch up.

17

INT. COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM - DAY

17

Everyone is in their places, but the jury's chairs are empty.
It's dead quiet while everyone waits. *

GARRETT *

Hey, I just want you to know that I
think you did a really excellent
job and I'm proud of you, Polly. *

POLLY *

You don't have feelings for me, do
you? *

The Deputy throws open the door and the judge marches
through. *

DEPUTY *

All rise! The United States
District Court for the Southern
District of New York is now in
session, the Honorable Judge
Hellerman presiding.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Please be seated. Bring in the
jury.

Deputy holds the door open as the jury enters. They all take
their seats. Once everyone settles the Judge begins the
painfully slow process of relaying the verdict, while
snacking.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)

(To clerk)

Ms. Kiwi do you have the envelope
with the sealed verdict forms?

MS. KIWI

Yes I do.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Please hand the forms to - I'm
sorry, I forgot your name Deputy.

DEPUTY

Lesabee.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Please hand the forms to Deputy
Lesabee.

She gets up and hands Deputy the envelope.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)

And would you please bring them
over to the foreperson.

He hands them to JUROR 1.

Dory and Drew look nervous, they're trying to read the faces
of the jury who are mostly looking down, afraid to make eye
contact.

JUDGE HELLERMAN (CONT'D)
Are the forms in order?

JUROR 1
Yes.

JUDGE HELLERMAN
Ms. Sief and Mr. Gardner could you
please rise and face the jury?

They stand along with Bob, and hold their breath. Portia and
Elliott hold hands.

ELLIOTT
This is unbearable.

PORTIA
My heart is beating so fast.

JUDGE HELLERMAN
Now I know it'll be hard but this
courtroom has seen a bit too much
chaos over the course of this trial
- and I must request that everyone
exhibit discipline and civility
during the reading of the verdict
or I will be forced to remove you.
Okay, foreperson, will you please
read the verdict?

JUROR 1
It is my duty... United States
District Court for the Southern
District of New York. And the
matter of the United States versus
Dory S. Sief and Drew W. Gardner
case number CR No.18-79778. We, the
jury, in the above entitled action,
find the defendants Dory Sief and
Drew Gardner...
(beat)
Not Guilty.

The sound drops out and a series of visual flashbacks from
the series pace out in time with a surreal repetition of
Juror 1 saying *Not Guilty* on a loop. A new flashback plays
out with each *Not Guilty*. Dory looks at the Chantal Flyer.
She bumps into Keith at the pharmacy. She has sex with Keith.
Drew and Dory hold each other in bed. Drew kills Keith. Dory
holds Chantal in a crazy fit. Keith's body falls out of the
closet. The friends bury Keith. "Murderers" on their door.
Dory holds Deb. Dory screams off the rooftop.

Dory throws April off the ferry. Dory's arrested. Drew holds the obelisk in front of her.

One final *Not Guilty* is heard over Dory's face and the sound fades back in. There's quite a bit of commotion. Drew yelps. Portia and Elliott's mouths drop. Deb bursts into tears and holds onto Kaitlin. Drew's family exclaims. Polly can't believe it. Juror 1 reads over all the chaos.

JUROR 1 (CONT'D)

Not guilty of the crime of murder
in violation of penal code 125.27.
A felony upon Keith Isaac Powell, a
human being as charged in count one
of the information.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

So say you all?

The jury mutters yes.

JUROR 1

Yes.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Is there anything from the parties?

DORY

Uh - no!

BOB

Yes, Your Honor, the defense moves
for judgment in accordance with the
verdict.

JUDGE HELLERMAN

Judgment will be entered.... Ms.
Sief and Mr Garnder: You are free
to go. Good luck to you. Court is
in recess.

18

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - CONTINUOUS

18

It's a zoo. People are screaming.

CRAZY PERSON 1

THAT BITCH!! THAT GUILTY BITCH!!
DIE DIE DIE!!

CRAZY PERSON 2

YES! YES! WOOOOOOOO! WOOOOO! YES!

It's mass hysteria.

19 **INT. COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS**

19

Bob hugs Drew.

BOB

I get to go out with a bang.
Congratulations, Eddie.

Dory is about to faint. She tries to steady herself and tugs on Drew to help her. Drew swats her away, not wanting to make contact. Dory has to sit down and get her bearings. In a daze, she looks at the jury. She mouths *thank you*. She can hardly see straight.

20 **INT. COURTHOUSE - LOBBY - DAY**

20

Polly gives an interview to press surrounding her.

POLLY

I'm completely stunned. This case has broken my heart. It makes me completely question my faith in the judicial system. I'm at a complete and utter loss for words. I'm deeply sorry to the family of Keith. This is not the result we were hoping for and this family deserves justice. I'm sorry this verdict comes as quite a shock and perhaps it was glib of me but I am unprepared to discuss the outcome of this case.

Dory walks past her and Polly watches.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I'm sorry.

Polly marches up to Dory and stops her.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Congratulations. The system may be broken but at least it's serving someone.

DORY

Thanks.

POLLY

I've been a practicing Buddhist for 14 years now and I very much believe in Karma.

(MORE)

POLLY (CONT'D)

And let me just say, maybe today is
not your reckoning. But there will
be one. I guarantee it.

Dory slowly tears away from her, uneasy, and heads out.

21

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - OMITTED

21

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 **INT. DORY AND DREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT** 22

Dory sets down her bag and slips off her shoes. She plops onto the couch. She takes in a deep breath. Her phone keeps buzzing so she shuts her phone off. She looks over at the mirror. She walks towards it. She gives herself a somewhat devilish smile. Who the hell is she now?

Then, she notices something in the reflection: Keith and April are staged in the kitchen looking dead and terrifying!

She snaps her head around to look at the kitchen. They're gone. Oof, that was scary! But it was just an illusion.

She turns back to the mirror when -

BAM! Someone attacks her. Dory screams and they fall out of frame, this is *real*. We hear the sounds of Dory trying to yell but she's muffled. The mirror vibrates as the sounds of Dory and this person thrashing against the wall.

The struggle settles.

We see the Obsessed Fan, bruised from the accident, rises into frame, panting. He picks up Dory's legs and begins to drag her off-camera body.

BLACK

23 **INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - DAY** 23

Dory, shaved head, looks above the frame of the camera.

DORY
Anything else?

OBSESSED FAN
That's all for today.

DORY
May I have some water please?

We see the Obsessed Fan behind the camera in a small, very oddly decorated dungeon room.

OBSESSED FAN
That was really really good.

The lights go off in the room. Dory closes her eyes and breathes deeply, shrouded in darkness.

END OF EPISODE