

PSYCH

"Fairewell, My Lady"

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - MORNING

CHYRON: 1990

Young Shawn and Young Gus stand in the front yard, fighting other neighbor kids with foam swords.

Young Shawn wears a Burger King crown on his head, and Young Gus wears a cape made from bedsheets.

They continue fighting, shouting and letting out grunts of exertion.

However, they are interrupted by Henry, who comes out of the house waving his arms.

HENRY

Boys, boys!

The neighbor kids run out of the yard, while Young Shawn and Young Gus turn around to face Henry.

HENRY (CONT'D)

What's going on?

YOUNG SHAWN

We're playing Knights!

HENRY

Knights?

YOUNG GUS

I'm Sir Lancelot, and Shawn's King Arthur.

HENRY

I wouldn't mind so much if you were playing by yourselves, but with a lot of kids with you, you could poke somebody's eyes out!

YOUNG SHAWN

But, Dad, King Arthur and Sir Lancelot weren't the only knights in the story. There was also Sir Gawain, and, um... Well, there were a lot more!

Henry sighs.

HENRY

Being a knight isn't just fighting,
anyway, boys. It's about chivalry.

He looks around and points at a girl watching them.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Go as her if she wants to play.

YOUNG SHAWN

But, Dad, she's a girl.

HENRY

So? She can be Guinevere, your
damsel in distress.

Young Shawn sighs. He walks over to the gate.

YOUNG GUS

What's your name?

GIRL

Juliet.

YOUNG SHAWN

Would you like to play knights with
us?

Young Shawn brings his sword up next to him and rests it on
his shoulder.

The girl sees the sword and screams. She runs away.

Young Shawn sighs again and walks back to Henry, followed by
Young Gus.

YOUNG SHAWN (CONT'D)

Nice, Dad.

Young Shawn walks into the house with Young Gus and closes
the door.

EXT. SBPD - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

The Santa Barbara Police Department

CHYRON: Present Day

INT. SBPD - FRONT DOOR - MORNING

It is rather quiet in the police station.

Slowly, the front door opens and Shawn sneaks in, crouched
near the ground.

Buzz starts to say hello, but Shawn holds a finger to his lips.

Buzz smiles and nods. He walks off.

Shawn rounds the corner and stays close to the ground.

He weaves in and out of desks through the room.

Juliet sits at her desk, working on some paperwork.

Shawn quietly sneaks behind Juliet's desk and starts to stand up behind her. He stands up all the way and prepares to tap her on both of her shoulders at the same time.

However, the Chief walks into the room and speaks up, interrupting him.

CHIEF VICK

Spencer.

Juliet looks up and around, confused. Finally, she looks behind her.

JULIET

Shawn...

SHAWN

(exasperated)
Chief, you ruined it.

CHIEF VICK

I need you in my office, Spencer.
(to Juliet)
You, too, O'Hara.

Juliet nods and stands up.

Shawn moves out of the way so Juliet can get out.

Juliet walks past Shawn and into the Chief's office.

Shawn follows.

INT. SBPD - CHIEF VICK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Shawn looks around, and Juliet sits down in front of the Chief's desk.

SHAWN

Where's Lassie?

CHIEF VICK

He's taking a few days off.

Shawn is taken aback.

SHAWN

Our good old Lassie never takes
time off.

Chief Vick shrugs.

CHIEF VICK

He is today, so O'Hara will be
taking lead on this case.

Shawn perks up.

SHAWN

A case?

CHIEF VICK

Yes, Shawn. A case.

Shawn leaps into a chair next to Juliet, places his hands on
the Chief's desk, and pants like a dog.

CHIEF VICK (CONT'D)

Spencer.

SHAWN

Sorry, Chief.

Chief Vick opens a file and gives it to Juliet.

CHIEF VICK

Jessica Anderson, 32, killed
approximately six thirty-two this
morning. Officers investigated, but
ran into a dead end, so I'm
bringing in the heavy artillery.

SHAWN

I'm flattered. This is the first
time I've been referred to as
"heavy artillery". I need to take a
picture to remember this by.

Shawn digs into his pocket.

JULIET

She worked in the Renaissance Faire
as a barmaid?

Chief Vick nods.

CHIEF VICK

Her husband, Kendall, is one of the jesters there. She was found at the Faire, so she must have been murdered there. She was beaten to death with a mace, found at the scene of the crime.

Juliet grimaces.

Shawn grabs a notepad and scribbles something down.

JULIET

So you just want us to go there and see if we can catch anything that the investigating officers missed?

Shawn raises the notepad next to his head. It reads "<-- Heavy Artillery". He raises his phone in front of him and takes a picture, smiling.

CHIEF VICK

I want you to take it a step further. I want you two to go undercover.

Shawn is putting his phone back into his pocket, but stops.

SHAWN

Undercover, Chief? We have no experience. I skipped school every time we had a Renaissance Faire on the front lawn. What would I go undercover as?

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - MYSTIC'S TABLE - LATER

All we see is a red table, with a deck of cards sitting on it. Shawn sits behind the desk, but he is not seen. Note that the parenthetical "wizardly" denotes the voice of an old man speaking in a mysterious manner.

SHAWN (O.C.)

(wizardly)

Please, cut the cards.

A hand comes into view and cuts the cards.

Another hand reaches into view and completes the cut. It grabs the top card and brings it up to its owner's face.

The card blocks the face, so it is unknown who is holding it.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(wizardly)

I see a bright future for you. Yes,
a very bright future. Be on the
lookout for opportunities.

The card comes away from the face, and we now see Shawn, with a long, white beard attached to his face. He also wears a wizard hat and robe.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - MYSTIC'S TABLE - MORNING

Shawn sits at the table, still dressed in his wizard garb. Somebody else sits across from him, but gets up, shakes Shawn's hand, and leaves.

SHAWN
(wizardly)
Have a nice day!

The seat is almost immediately taken by Juliet, who is dressed as a barmaid, complete with a low-cut dress and a sash around her waist.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Jules! Would you like me to tell you your future?

JULIET
Maybe later. Have you found out anything?

SHAWN
How am I supposed to? I've only talked to tourists since we got here. I don't see why the Chief wanted me to go undercover as a mystic, psychic... thing... whatever.

JULIET
You're just supposed to do that psychic thing you do.

SHAWN
They generally need to be close to me, Jules. Now, on the other hand, you're close. Very close. Not as close as I'd like, but...

JULIET
Shawn. I need you to focus.

SHAWN
Focus, right.

JULIET
The Faire will close eventually; you can talk to everybody then.

SHAWN
I wanna see the crime scene.

JULIET

I told you, we can't go in there until the Faire closes. It's too risky; we might blow our cover.

Shawn sighs.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Where's Gus?

SHAWN

He's on his way now. The Chief's already approved him for undercover work. Now will you let me tell you your future?

Juliet sighs, but nods.

Shawn motions toward the deck.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Please cut the deck.

Juliet cuts the deck, and Shawn completes it. He takes the top card and turns it face-up on the table next to the deck.

The card features seven stars above a woman who is dipping an urn into a pool of water in front of her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Ah. The Star. Now, according to experts, this means hope and healing, but I know better.

Shawn takes both of Juliet's hands, closes his eyes, and hums quietly.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(wizardly)

Your deepest desire isn't far away. It's dodged and evaded you for so long; maybe you should try a different technique, or try something that didn't work before and you feel may work now. Don't give up.

Shawn opens his eyes.

Juliet stares back at him, clearly moved.

They continue staring at each other for a moment.

Suddenly, Juliet slips her hands out of Shawn's and stands up.

JULIET
I have work to do.

SHAWN
Yeah. So do I.

Juliet walks away.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - MYSTIC'S TABLE - LATER

Shawn sits at the table, still dressed in his costume.

Gus walks up and laughs.

GUS
You look ridiculous.

SHAWN
Gee, it's nice to see you too, Gus.

GUS
You're not the only one.

SHAWN
(defensively)
Hey, I think Juliet looks dope in her costume.

GUS
Juliet? Then you haven't seen...
(smiling)
Follow me.

Shawn frowns and gets up. He reaches into his robe and grabs a sign. He sets it on the table.

It reads, "The Mystic is OUT."

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - SWORD BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus stand in front of the sword booth.

Inside the weapons booth, a man dressed in a sorcerer's costume stands, inspecting the swords. The owner of the booth stands by, exasperated.

MAN
(in thick British accent)
Ah... The traditional longsword.
Beautiful piece of work.

SHAWN
I don't understand, Gus. What do
you want me to see?

Gus points.

GUS
Look under the man's cowl.

Shawn looks closely.

CLOSE ON the man's cowl. Just underneath, we can see salt-and-pepper colored hair.

SHAWN
That's...
(eyes widening)
Let's go say hi.

Gus nods.

Shawn and Gus walk into the sword booth right behind the man.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
So this is what you do on your day
off.

The man nearly jumps, and turns around, revealing Lassiter.

LASSITER
(still in British accent)
What the bloody...

Lassiter shakes his head.

LASSITER (CONT'D)
(normally)
What are you two doing here?

He looks at Shawn.

LASSITER (CONT'D)
And what are you doing in that
ridiculous costume?

SHAWN
You stole the words right out of my
mouth, Lassie.

LASSITER
I'm... I'm working on a case.

SHAWN
No, you're not. It's your day off.

LASSITER
I'm undercover.

SHAWN
No, you're not. We're undercover.

Lassiter glares at Shawn and Gus.

Shawn and Gus glare back.

LASSITER
Okay, okay! So I like the
Renaissance Faire. Shoot me.

Shawn frowns.

SHAWN
There's no guns, but there's plenty
of swords. I can stab you, but I
can't guarantee a quick death.

Lassiter holds up a finger and starts to tell Shawn off, but stops.

LASSITER
Wait a second... You're undercover?

SHAWN
Investigating a murder.

LASSITER
Who was killed?

Shawn and Gus walk away.

SHAWN
Sorry, Lassie; that's classified.

LASSITER
Spencer!

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - BAR

Shawn walks up to the old-fashioned bar, sans wizard suit.

He sits down at the bar in front of Juliet, who is washing a mug.

SHAWN
Hey, Jules.

Juliet looks around.

JULIET

What are you doing here? You're supposed to be doing mystic... things.

SHAWN

I let Gus take over.

JULIET

Gus has experience?

Shawn scoffs.

SHAWN

You don't need experience. You just talk funny in a funny suit. That's it.

Juliet frowns, and she looks sad.

JULIET

So... what you told me... It wasn't true?

SHAWN

(softly)

Oh, no, Jules. It was true.

Juliet stares at him, but then starts washing the cup again, harder than before.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You look deep in thought.

JULIET

I'm thinking about the case I was working on before I got reassigned. In an alley behind the shopping mall on 17th, a man was killed, the victim of a mugging gone wrong. But all we hit were dead ends. Hair was found at the scene, but it didn't match up with anything.

Shawn nods slowly.

JULIET (CONT'D)

How are you coming on this case?

SHAWN

Me? I haven't done anything yet.

JULIET

(groaning)

Shawn, that's the whole idea of going undercover. You're supposed to be trying to figure out the murder.

SHAWN

I work in my own way, Jules.

JULIET

Well, I talked around, and found out that Jessica, the girl who was killed, was having an affair with one of the knights here. The guy's name is Jordan Hume. I think we may have found our killer.

SHAWN

Why not the husband himself?

JULIET

Kendall has a solid alibi. He's a jester, and he was out partying with his fellow jesters. We never found the husband, but his buddies told us that he was with them.

Lassiter shows up off camera.

LASSITER (O.C.)

It's the husband.

Juliet turns to see Lassiter, still dressed up in his costume.

JULIET

What are you dressed up as?

LASSITER

You can't tell? I'm a druid sorcerer!

Juliet holds back a laugh.

SHAWN

Lassie, the husband has an alibi.

LASSITER

Yes, but he also has motive. His wife was cheating on him. I'm sure that he killed his wife. I just have a bad feeling about the knight.

Shawn turns to Juliet.

SHAWN
That settles it. The husband did
not kill her.

Shawn gets up.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I have to go and get Gus into his
costume.

JULIET
What is he dressing up as?

SHAWN
Nothing he'll like.

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - COSTUMES TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn holds up a jester costume in front of Gus. Shawn is
wearing his wizard costume once again.

Gus shakes his head wildly.

GUS
No, Shawn. There is no way I'm
dressing up in that.

SHAWN
Gus, don't be a wounded bumblebee.

Gus glares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
An overpriced chocolate milkshake?

Gus just glares.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
A creamless Twinkie?

GUS
Shawn, there is no way I'm wearing
those tights. I was Sir Lancelot
when we were kids.

SHAWN
Yeah, and you were wearing a cape
made out of bedsheets.

Gus walks over to the closed wardrobe.

GUS

There's gotta be something in here.

Gus throws open the wardrobe, and a body falls out, a woman dressed in a costume similar to Juliet's.

Gus runs screaming from the tent.

Shawn grimaces.

SHAWN

Well, there was something, all right.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - NEXT TO COSTUMES TENT - LATER

Shawn stands outside the costumes tent with Lassiter and Juliet. They are all still in costume.

JULIET

That was Rebecca Thompson. I had heard she didn't show up for work this morning.

SHAWN

Did she know Jessica?

Juliet nods.

JULIET

They were best friends.

Gus walks up to them, dressed in the jester costume.

SHAWN

Ah, Gus. I knew you'd come around.

GUS

I'm only wearing this because it's the only costume that wasn't hanging around with a dead body all night.

SHAWN

You're lucky. It was just laying on the ground.

LASSITER

(annoyed)

Can we get back to the crime?

SHAWN

We're all ears, Lassie.

LASSITER

She was killed by a blade, a small one. Probably a dagger. Skin and blood was found underneath her right fingernails, so we'll run it.

JULIET

Do you think it's the same guy who killed the girl I told you about? Jessica?

Lassiter nods.

LASSITER

Two grisly deaths in one night is just too coincidental for me. We have a serial killer on our hands.

SHAWN

I don't think so.

LASSITER

Why?

SHAWN

Because you said it.

LASSITER

Spencer...

SHAWN

Whatever happened to your husband theory, anyway?

LASSITER

It still stands. The husband is the serial killer we're looking for. I'm even more positive now. I've talked to the other jesters, and they said Jessica's husband did disappear halfway through and he didn't come back. I don't know why they didn't tell us before. I guess they're just too stupid to think clearly.

Shawn sighs.

SHAWN

Ah. My psychic vibes tell me you're way off. Excuse me, but I've got a murder to solve.

Shawn turns around and heads in the opposite direction.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(to Gus)

Come, my Gleekman.

Gus spins around and follows Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

It can't be a serial killer; the deaths are too close together. Why kill two in one night?

(MORE)

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Why not spread them out and savor the moments? That's what serial killers do.

GUS

Maybe he's in a hurry to kill as many as possible before the Faire closes.

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN

No, that's not it. He could just go somewhere else and kill. No, our killer had a reason for killing these women, and I'm going to find it.

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus sit across from the KING and QUEEN, still in costume.

KING

Jessica? She was a beautiful lass-- I mean, woman. I can't see why anyone would want to kill her. Of course, she was messing around with the knight, but that's not worth killing anybody over.

SHAWN

What about Rebecca?

KING

I barely knew her. She said hello every once in a while, but I doubt she knew my name.

QUEEN

Cute girl, though.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - ARCHERY RANGE - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus stand with the ARCHERY MASTER, the man in charge of the archery range.

SHAWN

Really? With one of the knights?

ARCHERY MASTER

Yes. I don't know why; her husband is a pretty nice guy.

(MORE)

ARCHERY MASTER (CONT'D)
He hasn't shown up today, but I'm
sure he'll be here tomorrow.

Gus jumps in.

GUS
What about Rebecca?

Shawn turns to Gus.

Gus looks back defensively.

ARCHERY MASTER
(with a smile)
She was a nice girl. She'd bring me
a mug of beer often, and we'd talk
about archery. She was an archery
buff.

He looks sad.

SHAWN
Well, that will be all, thanks.

ARCHERY MASTER
Would you like to shoot a few
arrows before you go?

Gus nods.

The archery master hands Gus a bow and a few arrows.

Gus sets all but one of the arrows down, and strings the last
one. He shoots, but misses pitifully.

He shoots another, but misses again.

He shoots another, and it hits the edge of the target.

GUS
Yes!

ARCHERY MASTER
Nice!

Shawn scoffs. He takes the bow and an arrow. Without any
hesitation, he strings the arrow and immediately lets it
loose.

The arrow strikes dead center.

GUS
I hate you.

The archery master just stands with his mouth open.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - SWORDFIGHTING ARENA

Shawn, no longer wearing his wizard costume but plate armor instead, battles the SWORDMASTER in the arena.

SHAWN

(grunting)

And you... have no idea... why anyone would want... Rebecca dead?

SWORDMASTER

No. She... was a nice girl. Jessica, however... Her husband might... have found out about the... affair. Or, maybe... the knight she was... having the affair with... decided to end it abruptly.

The swordmaster knocks the sword out of Shawn's hands and puts his sword to Shawn's throat.

SHAWN

Touché.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - GENERAL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn (in costume once again) and Gus walk through the Faire.

SHAWN

So they're all in consensus that nobody wanted Rebecca dead, so she must have been a distraction or something. Something that didn't... matter...

Shawn trails off as he stares off into the distance.

He points.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Who are those guys?

A group of monks walk past them, complete with shaved heads.

GUS

Those are friars, Shawn.

SHAWN

Ooh! What are they frying? Eggs? I hope they're in a sharing mood.

Shawn starts to walk toward them, but Gus grabs his arm.

GUS
They're monks, Shawn.

SHAWN
Oh... Why didn't you say so?

Gus sighs.

GUS
I say we check out that knight.

SHAWN
Gus, I'm the leader. I decide where
we go.

Gus frowns.

Shawn pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I say we check out that knight.

Gus rolls his eyes.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JORDAN'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus stand outside JORDAN's tent, the knight who had
the affair with Jessica.

Shawn looks around.

SHAWN
What are we supposed to knock on?

Gus rolls his eyes.

GUS
Jordan? Are you there?

There is a little bump heard inside, and Jordan comes out.

JORDAN
Yes?

SHAWN
Hello. I'm Shawn Spencer, and this
is my friend, Short Stuff. He's in
the middle of suing his parents for
giving him such a horrific name,
but it's a long and hard-fought
legal battle.

Jordan is confused.

JORDAN
Can I help you?

SHAWN
We just wanted to ask you a few
questions about Jessica.

Jordan's face is immediately filled with sadness.

JORDAN
Are you cops?

SHAWN
Who, us? No... We are just a
concerned couple of guys, a wizard
and a jester willing to offer their
services.

Jordan pauses, but opens the tent and lets Shawn and Gus in.

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JORDAN'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Shawn and Gus walk into Jordan's tent, and Jordan closes the
flap.

JORDAN
The service I need right now is
keeping me out of trouble with the
law. Some cops came by earlier and
are convinced that I killed
Jessica. Me! I could never kill
her.

SHAWN
It's no secret that you were having
an affair with her.

JORDAN
All the more reason why I wouldn't
kill her. I loved her. More cops
came by just a few minutes ago, and
they seem to think that Kendall,
her husband, killed her, but it
still stressed me out.

Jordan shakes his head.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I can't go on with today's show. I
just can't.

SHAWN

Forget about the show for now. Can you prove that you never left this tent last night?

JORDAN

How can I prove that? I did leave my tent. I can prove that I didn't leave the Faire; my friends can confirm that. But I did walk around last night, just like every other night.

He looks up at Shawn.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Can you take my place? All you need to do is make an appearance.

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN

Sure.

Gus glares at him.

GUS

Who's gonna be the mystic?

SHAWN

I'm sure they'll find somebody else.

GUS

If you're going to do the knight thing, I get to be the mystic.

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN

I got this costume at a store; they lent it to me. I've got to return it soon. Looks like you're stuck as the jester.

He turns to Jordan.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'll be happy to take your place.

JORDAN

Thank you! Just find my partner, Desmond. He'll tell you what to do, and he'll get you your armor.

Shawn's phone rings.

SHAWN
Professor Dumbledore here.

Shawn pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Another?

He pauses again.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Okay.

He hangs up.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(to Gus)
Another one bites the dust.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE FAIRE - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus walk out of the Renaissance Faire and join Juliet and Lassiter just behind it, near a forest. Juliet and Lassiter are no longer wearing their costumes.

There is a black sheet on top of a form on the ground.

SHAWN

Oh, Jules. Why'd you take your awesome costume off? I thought you looked dope in it.

Juliet smiles.

JULIET

Lassiter insisted that it's time for work now. Besides, there's really no need for undercover work anymore. Everybody knows what's going on, and we have more bodies to work with.

LASSITER

Anyway, O'Hara noticed some freshly dug dirt, so we dug it up, and found this.

Lassiter pulls the black sheet away, revealing Kendall's body on the ground, its head next to it.

Gus throws a hand to his mouth and turns away.

Shawn grimaces.

JULIET

It's Kendall. Jessica's husband. 34 years old, owns a jewelry store, and a happy man. Until today, of course.

Shawn jumps up in the air.

SHAWN

Boo-yah! There goes your husband theory, as long as your serial killer theory. No serial killer would take the time to bury one body, especially since he didn't bury the last two.

Shawn does his "happy dance".

LASSITER
Would you stop that?

Shawn doesn't stop.

LASSITER (CONT'D)
Whatever. I think we need to have
another talk with Jordan. He's the
only one left who has any sort of
motive.

Shawn stops.

SHAWN
I wouldn't do that.

LASSITER
Whyever not?

SHAWN
Because he's innocent.

LASSITER
And how could you possibly know
that?

Shawn sighs.

SHAWN
I'm psychic, Lassie.

Lassiter rolls his eyes.

LASSITER
Let's go, O'Hara.

Lassiter and Juliet walk back toward the Faire.

SHAWN
(to Gus)
I've waited long enough. I've got
to see that crime scene.

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KENDALL AND JESSICA'S TENT - MOMENTS
LATER

Shawn and Gus, both no longer wearing their costumes, duck
under the crime scene tape and walk into the tent.

SHAWN
I hope you're happy. The police
have long removed the body. Of
course, that's less for me to work
with...

Shawn looks around. He walks over to the sleeping bag and looks under it.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You know, for hardcore Renaissance actors, sleeping outside at the Faire and all, sleeping bags seem like cheating.

Shawn stands up and looks around again.

CLOSE ON next to the tent flap. There are recent footprints next to it.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

This must be where the killer waited. All other foot prints are different, and these only show up here.

Shawn kneels down.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

And this proves that Jordan is not the killer. These shoes are only size ten. Jordan is size ten-and-a-half.

GUS

So what? I have two pairs of shoes that differ in size.

SHAWN

You have two pairs of shoes? Who has two pairs of shoes?

GUS

Who doesn't?

Shawn sighs and rolls his eyes.

CLOSE ON the ground again. There is something sparkly in the grass.

Shawn frowns and reaches into the grass. He pulls out a small gem.

GUS (CONT'D)

Is that a diamond?

Shawn nods.

He sits and stares.

Suddenly, his face lights up.

SHAWN

Come on! We've gotta stop Lassiter!

Shawn and Gus run out of the tent.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JORDAN'S TENT

Shawn and Gus run up to Jordan's tent just as Lassiter and Juliet lead Jordan out in handcuffs.

SHAWN

Lassie!

Lassiter holds up a hand.

LASSITER

No more, Spencer. We got the killer.

SHAWN

But I can prove he's innocent!

JORDAN

Wait; you're with the police?

LASSITER

I don't care; I can prove he's guilty.

Lassiter grabs Jordan by the shoulder and yanks his shirt sleeve up.

On Jordan's right shoulder, there are wounds digging in rather deep.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

Remember the blood and skin we found underneath Rebecca's fingernails?

Shawn is speechless.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

(smugly)

Yeah. I thought so.

JORDAN

I told you, they--

LASSITER

Shut up.

Lassiter and Juliet lead Jordan away, but Juliet turns back.

JULIET
I'm sorry, Shawn.

LASSITER (O.C.)
O'Hara!

Juliet turns and rejoins Lassiter.

GUS
I can't believe it. You're actually wrong?

SHAWN
I... I...

They are interrupted by a fanfare.

Gus' eyes widen.

GUS
Shawn! You're supposed to be dressed up as a knight right now!

SHAWN
Why? There's no purpose for living anymore. I've been proved wrong by Lassiter!

Shawn is close to tears.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
There's no joy left to be had.
Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou?
Parting is such sweet sorrow. An
apple a day keeps the doctor
away... Wait a second...

GUS
Shawn!

SHAWN
(annoyed)
All right!

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JOUSTING ARENA - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn and Gus stand in the lists, while Shawn is getting his armor put on. Gus is now dressed in the outfit of a squire.

SHAWN
So all I do is stand there and look cool?

The ASSISTANT who is putting the armor on looks up at him.

ASSISTANT
What are you talking about?

SHAWN
Jordan just said that I had to make
an appearance.

ASSISTANT
You're going to be jousting.

Shawn gulps.

SHAWN
Jousting? As in jousting with the
lances and the swords and... dying?
Jordan failed to mention this.

ASSISTANT
Don't be ridiculous. Nobody has
ever died while jousting at a
Renaissance Faire.

SHAWN
But they have died in real jousting
tournaments, right?

ASSISTANT
This is a real jousting tournament,
just at a Renaissance Faire. Relax,
you're going to be fine. Just try
your best to knock the other guy
off with your lance.

SHAWN
(nervous)
Right...

Shawn sees an armored man on a horse farther down the lists.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Who is he?

ASSISTANT
That's your opponent. Victor.

VICTOR (still missing the armor for his left arm) spins his
lance over his head while his assistant finishes putting his
armor on, and the crowd cheers.

Shawn gulps again.

SHAWN
I'm gonna die.

Suddenly, Shawn sees something.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Gus! Call Lassiter and Juliet!

GUS
Why?

SHAWN
I was right. And I just solved the
case.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - LISTS - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn sits on a beautiful horse, and Gus stands by his side, along with the assistant. Shawn holds the lance in his right hand.

GUS

Lassiter and Juliet were already on their way back here. The Chief told them to, since we're still official undercover, and the department is responsible for us. She doesn't want to have to cover or pay for us if we do anything stupid, so Lassiter and Juliet are coming to "collect" us.

SHAWN

Make sure they get here in time to see most of the fight. And don't tell them that I'm one of the knights.

GUS

But what if you lose? Lassiter will never let you hear the end of it.

Shawn puts on a heroic face.

SHAWN

Gus...

He snaps his helmet shut.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I won't lose.

He pauses, and then turns back to Gus.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

But if I do, I'll just sneak out of here and to the stands.

Gus rolls his eyes.

They wait.

A fanfare sounds.

ASSISTANT

That's your signal to get ready.
Just remember, knock the other guy
off with your lance!

Shawn nods.

SHAWN

Dang, it's hot in here. Oh, by the
way, is it a problem if I can't
see?

ASSISTANT

Yeah, it's just a little hard to
see through, but I'm sure you'll
manage.

The fanfare sounds again, and a man walks up to a long, short
wall running up and down the lists. He holds up a flag.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Oh, and stay on your side of the
lists.

SHAWN

Got it.
(pauses)
What are lists again?

The man drops the flag, and the crowd cheers.

ASSISTANT

Go!

Shawn kicks the horse, and Gus and the assistant slap it from
behind.

Shawn rides down the lists.

He tilts his lance down, but accidentally drops it.

Victor hits Shawn with his lance, but it bounces off of
Shawn.

However, it's enough to make Shawn almost fall over.

Shawn gets to the end and heads back.

Shawn reaches his end of the lists and takes his lance back
from a boy who had retrieved it from the middle.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
Try to hold onto your lance.
Instead of holding it with your
hand, hold it with your arm. And
don't forget, you have got to stay
on the horse. Don't let him knock
you off.

Shawn nods again.

GUS
I'm going to go meet Juliet and
Lassiter.

Gus jogs out of the lists.

The man walks up to the short wall again and holds up a flag.

ASSISTANT
Okay, get ready.

The man drops the flag.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
Go!

Shawn races down the lists again.

Nearing the lists, he tilts his lance down.

Shawn misses, but Victor doesn't. He hits Shawn on the
shoulder, forcing him to bend backward to the point where his
back hits the horse.

Shawn forces himself back up and rides back to his side of
the lists.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
Much better. Try harder to hit him.

SHAWN
(almost screaming)
Does it look like I'm not trying?

The assistant backs away.

Shawn looks up in the stands and sees Juliet and Lassiter
sitting down with Gus.

The man approaches the wall again, but Shawn doesn't see him.

He drops the flag, but Shawn isn't paying attention.

ASSISTANT

Go, go, go!

Shawn starts and kicks the horse.

He flies down the lists again, readying his lance.

This time, he doesn't miss. He and Victor hit each other, but neither of them fall off; they were just small hits.

Frustrated, Shawn guides his horse back to his assistant.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

You can do it. That was very close.

Shawn looks up again and sees Juliet looking right back at him. He looks back down again swiftly.

The man raises the flag again.

Shawn readies his lance and stares down Victor.

The man drops the flag.

Shawn kicks his horse madly, approaching Victor rapidly.

He hits Victor, but it glances off his knee.

Shawn is hit also, but Victor's lance rips off his helmet and sends him bending backward again, revealing Shawn's identity to Juliet and Lassiter.

JULIET

(surprised and worried)
Shawn!

LASSITER

(surprised and enraged)
Spencer!

Juliet and Lassiter look at each other, then look back at Shawn.

Shawn rides back to his assistant.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Shawn nods.

The assistant nods to a person off camera, and catches Shawn's helmet, which is broken.

SHAWN

Great. I'm going to have to go
helmetless.

The assistant shakes his head.

ASSISTANT
I can't let you do that; it's too dangerous.

SHAWN
It's got to be done.

The assistant rolls his eyes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Tie my lance to my arm.

ASSISTANT
Wha--

SHAWN
I'm just joking. Do I look anything like Heath Ledger?

Shawn turns his horse around and faces Victor.

The man approaches the wall again and raises the flag., and looks at Shawn, as if to say, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Shawn nods.

The man drops the flag.

Shawn rears his horse and raises his lance high in the air. He comes back down and races down the lists.

Victor approaches rapidly, and Shawn glares at him.

They get closer.

At the last moment, Shawn thrusts his lance at Victor's chest. His lance shatters into a thousand pieces, and Victor flies off his horse.

Juliet leaps up and down, clapping like crazy along with the rest of the audience.

Lassiter turns to her, frowning.

A RANDOM SPECTATOR stands in the crowd, looking bored. She turns to her friends.

RANDOM SPECTATOR
Why can't they ever actually host a real joust? I'm tired of these actors. It didn't even look convincing.

Her friend nods in agreement.

Shawn rounds the other side of the lists and raises his broken lance high into the air.

SHAWN
(yelling)
Eat that!

His assistant runs up to him, carrying a sheathed sword attached to a belt. He hands it to Shawn.

ASSISTANT
(yelling amongst the
cheering)
Here, put this on. It's for show.

Shawn puts the sword belt on, tossing his lance aside.

He pumps his fist, yelling in triumph.

FADE TO:

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING AND QUEEN'S BOX - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn kneels in front of the king and queen.

The king presents Shawn with a trophy, which he takes with a smile.

The queen unties a sash from her hair and ties it around Shawn's arm.

KING
Stand, Sir Shawn.

Shawn stands.

KING (CONT'D)
(loudly)
Ladies and Gentlemen, the greatest
knight in all the land!

Shawn turns and pumps his fist.

The assistant, who stands nearby, mimics drawing a sword.

SHAWN
Oh.

Shawn draws his sword and pumps it in the air.

The crowd cheers.

The cheering eventually dies down, and the crowd starts to disperse, but Shawn stops them.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Wait!

Everybody stops.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Sir Victor, you are, um... verily a good joustler.

Victor smiles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

But you are a horrible murderer.

The crowd gasps as a whole.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

That's right, murderer.

Juliet and Lassiter weave through the crowd and stand nearby.

LASSITER

Spencer, we caught the killer.

Shawn smiles and shakes his head.

SHAWN

My streak shall never be broken, my good sir. This is the murderer.

He turns to the crowd and speaks loudly.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(wizardly)

This man--

LASSITER

(annoyed)

Shawn...

SHAWN

(normally)

Sorry.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

This man robbed a jewelry store last night. However, he was caught in the act by some random guy walking by. Startled and afraid, he killed this person.

EXT. ALLEY - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Victor climbs out the window of the jewelry store, but is interrupted by a man.

The man starts to call a number, but Victor knocks the phone out of his hands.

The man turns to run, but Victor grabs a crowbar and bashes it on the man's head.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING AND QUEEN'S BOX - PRESENT TIME

Shawn turns to Juliet.

SHAWN

Jules, this was your case before we came here. Behind the mall on 17th, there is a jewelry store. I pass by there often.

(to the rest of the crowd)

This jewelry store was owned by Kendall, one of your jesters. Apparently, Victor, knowing Kendall, had easy access to the store. In any case, Kendall caught him killing the man who had witnessed the robbery.

EXT. ALLEY - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Victor looks up to see Kendall staring at him.

SHAWN (O.C.)

We don't know what he was doing there, and we shall never know. The secret died with Kendall. Anyway, Kendall caught Victor in the act, and Victor had no choice but to kill Kendall as well.

During Shawn's speech, Victor runs after Kendall, but Kendall gets in his car.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING AND QUEEN'S BOX - PRESENT TIME

Shawn holds up a finger.

SHAWN

However, Kendall got away. Victor chased him here to the Renaissance Faire. But when he got here, he found that he had lost Kendall.

(MORE)

SHAWN (CONT'D)

So, he went to Kendall's tent and waited for him. But, Kendall was not the person who walked into the tent.

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JESTER AND JESSICA'S TENT - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Victor lies in wait.

SHAWN (O.C.)

He was so nervous, that he killed the first person to poke a head inside.

Jessica comes inside, but is struck by a mace, swung by Victor.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING AND QUEEN'S BOX - PRESENT TIME

Shawn points at Victor.

SHAWN

You killed Kendall's wife, but there was another problem.

Shawn holds up his arms and laughs.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You were caught! Again!

INT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - JESTER AND JESSICA'S TENT - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Victor looks up and sees Rebecca staring back at him.

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - KING AND QUEEN'S BOX - PRESENT TIME

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN

Rebecca saw you, so you had to kill her, too.

(to the crowd)

But he finally found Kendall. He killed him and buried him. He would have buried the others, but why risk it?

Shawn points at Lassiter.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You were wrong! The scratches on Jordan's shoulder were love scratches. Look on Victor's left arm, and you will see the real scratches. Look at Jules' crime scene and you will find hair belonging to Victor.

(to Victor)

You, sir, are without a doubt the worst criminal I have ever seen!

Victor glares at Shawn.

VICTOR

Very clever, but you were wrong about one thing.

SHAWN

What's that?

VICTOR

Kendall was there because he was helping me rob the store. Only he could have disarmed the alarms. He developed a conscience when I killed the man in the alley, and he was going to turn us in.

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN

Who cares? He's dead, and you're left with the blame.

(to Juliet)

Detective O'Hara, arrest this man!

Victor growls.

VICTOR

Not if I can help it.

Victor draws a sword hanging at his side and holds it out threateningly.

Shawn backs up and draws his own sword. He levels it at Victor's chest.

SHAWN

Drop... Your... Sword...

Victor squints at him.

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh, well. It was worth a try.

Quickly, he executes the move that had been used on himself earlier, knocking Victor's sword out of his hand.

The swordmaster, standing nearby, pumps his fist, looking to the side at a friend.

SWORDMASTER

I taught him that.

Shawn levels his sword with Victor's chest again.

Juliet steps behind Victor's back and handcuffs him.

Shawn raises his sword to his shoulder, smiling.

Juliet gives him a thumbs-up, mouthing "Nice job".

Shawn nods and mouths "Thank you".

Gus walks up to him and holds out a fist.

Shawn bumps it.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

EXT. RENAISSANCE FAIRE - GENERAL AREA - LATER

Shawn and Gus walk through the Renaissance Faire, Shawn still wearing his armor and hoisting his sword up on his shoulder.

SHAWN

Well, that was fun.

GUS

That was the longest day of my life.

SHAWN

Not mine. That would be the time I was stuck in the elevator for the afternoon with Jules and Abigail.

GUS

You should have seen the look on Juliet's face when she saw you knock that guy off the horse.

Shawn smiles.

SHAWN

I did.

They continue walking.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

And they're letting me keep the armor and the sword.

GUS

That's dope.

SHAWN

(finishing)

For the rest of the day.

GUS

Oh. Well, that's still dope.

They continue walking.

SHAWN

Well, at least you learned something today.

GUS

Oh, yeah? What's that?

SHAWN

That Lassiter looks absolutely dope
in his costume.

(adds quickly)

Don't tell him I said that.

Gus shakes his head.

GUS

Never.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW