

PSYCH

"Fairewell, My Lady"

Written by

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PSYCH

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CAST

SHAWN SPENCER

BURTON "GUS" GUSTER

PSYCH

"Fairewell, My Lady"

SETS

INTERIORS:

PRIMARY LOCATION

Secondary Location

Secondary Location

PRIMARY LOCATION

EXTERIORS:

PRIMARY LOCATION

Secondary Location

PRIMARY LOCATION

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SBPD - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

The Santa Barbara Police Department

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. 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?

Chief Vick nods.

CHIEF VICK

That's where she was found, 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 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 FAIR - 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