

PSYCH

"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

Written by

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"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

CAST

SHAWN SPENCER

BURTON "GUS" GUSTER

CARLTON LASSITER

JULIET O'HARA

HENRY SPENCER

MAN

INVESTIGATOR

SARAH CONNOR #1

SARAH CONNOR #2

TERMINATOR

EMPLOYEE

YOUNG SHAWN

PSYCH

"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

SETS

INTERIORS:

SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT

Juliet's Desk

Chief Vick's Office

LASSITER'S CAR

GUS' CAR

HOUSE OF VICTIM #1

Living Room

HOUSE OF VICTIM #2

Living Room

HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3

Living Room

Kitchen

Bedroom

HENRY'S HOUSE

Kitchen

MOVIE THEATER

EXTERIORS:

HENRY'S HOUSE

Front Lawn

Driveway

HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR#3

Front Lawn

SBPD

STREET #1

STREET #2

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

A shot of Henry's beautiful house.

SUPERIMPOSE: 1990

FADE SUPER

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

HENRY and YOUNG SHAWN are lying back on lawn chairs, looking up at the night sky.

They watch and wait.

YOUNG SHAWN

I don't get it. Why did you want me  
to stargaze with you?

HENRY

It's a surprise.

Young Shawn sighs.

YOUNG SHAWN

I'm missing some good shows right  
now.

HENRY

Well, what you're about to see is  
twice as good as any television  
show.

YOUNG SHAWN

(almost interested)  
Really?

HENRY

Really.

They sit quietly in waiting.

Young Shawn sighs and stares.

He shifts to be more comfortable.

Suddenly, he gasps and points.

YOUNG SHAWN  
Look! A flying saucer! Is that what  
you wanted me to see?

In the night sky, there are moving, blinking lights.

Henry sighs.

HENRY  
No, Shawn. That's not a flying  
saucer.

YOUNG SHAWN  
(challenging)  
Well, then, what is it?

HENRY  
That's a satellite.

Young Shawn sighs and lowers his arm.

YOUNG SHAWN  
How do you know it isn't a flying  
saucer?

HENRY  
(sighing)  
Shawn, ninety-five percent of the  
time, there is a logical  
explanation for strange things.

Young Shawn folds his arms.

YOUNG SHAWN  
What about the other five percent?

Henry starts to speak, but closes his mouth and looks upward,  
obviously having no answer.

But Henry sees something, and points.

HENRY  
Look, Shawn!

Up in the sky, a shooting star zips across the sky.

YOUNG SHAWN  
(impressed)  
Wow!

More join in, and make a beautiful aerial show.

HENRY  
Isn't that awesome?

Shortly, however, it ends.

All is quiet.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Wasn't that so much better than  
television?

Young Shawn thinks, but shakes his head.

YOUNG SHAWN  
Nope.

Young Shawn jumps up and runs inside, apparently to watch  
television.

Henry is exasperated. He sits up and looks back toward the  
house.

HENRY  
Shawn!

FADE IN:

EXT. SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT - ESTABLISHING

A shot of the exterior of the SBPD.

SUPERIMPOSE: Present Day

FADE SUPER

INT. SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT - JULIET'S DESK -  
MORNING

JULIET is sitting at her desk, typing away at her computer.

SHAWN is sitting in front of her.

JULIET  
Shawn, I told you; I'm busy that  
day.

SHAWN  
But who else am I going to see this  
awesome movie with?

Juliet shrugs.

JULIET  
(with a hint of remorse)  
Take Abigail. She's your  
girlfriend.

SHAWN  
She'll be out of town.

JULIET  
Gus?

SHAWN  
He has meetings that day. Come on,  
Jules.

JULIET  
I'm sorry, Shawn. I really am.

Shawn sighs and stands up.

SHAWN  
I wonder if Chief Vick likes  
movies.

JULIET  
How about Lassiter?

SHAWN  
Are you serious?

LASSITER walks up behind Shawn and is about to speak.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(mocking Lassiter)  
I'd rather shower with a bear.

Juliet laughs and looks at Lassiter.

LASSITER  
I do not sound like that.

Shawn turns around, startled.

SHAWN  
Yes, you do, Lassie.

Juliet, still giggling, nods.

LASSITER  
Whatever. I need your help.

Shawn looks between Lassiter and Juliet, as if Lassiter was actually talking to Juliet, and he was just in between them.

LASSITER (CONT'D)  
No, Shawn. You.

SHAWN  
I'm sorry, I didn't quite catch  
that. What did you say?

LASSITER  
(sighing)  
You.

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN  
No, before that.

LASSITER  
(mumbling)  
I need your help.

SHAWN  
Just a teeny bit louder?

LASSITER  
(almost snarling)  
I need your help.

Shawn sighs and smiles.

SHAWN  
It's times like these that make me  
glad that I joined the force.

LASSITER  
You're not on the force.

SHAWN  
Whatever.  
(loudly)  
Now what do you need my help with,  
Lassiter?

Lassiter looks around.

Shawn smiles and glances at Juliet, who is smirking at  
Lassiter.

Lassiter opens his mouth, but Shawn interrupts him.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Wait. First you have to promise me that it doesn't include any naked men. I've examined a couple too many for one lifetime.

LASSITER

(guiltily)

Uhh...

SHAWN

I knew it!

LASSITER

Spencer, it does involve a naked man, but you don't have to examine him. You don't even have to see him. He's the suspect, and he's clothed now.

SHAWN

Oh?

LASSITER

Yesterday, a group of boys were attacked by a man who was a good deal stronger than they. He was naked, and he took one of the boy's clothes.

Shawn frowns.

SHAWN

That sounds eerily familiar.

LASSITER

Just wait. It gets worse. Today, a murder was committed.

SHAWN

And this connects to Tough, Naked Man how?

LASSITER

The victim's name was Sarah Connor.

Shawn's jaw drops open as the classic Terminator theme plays in the background (DA duh dum du DUM! DA duh dum du DUM!).

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT - JULIET'S DESK -  
MORNING

Shawn is still standing in front of Juliet's desk, staring at Lassiter with his mouth hanging open.

Juliet sits at her desk, staring at Lassiter as well, with a shocked look on her face.

Shawn stares at Lassiter still.

Suddenly, Shawn bursts out laughing.

Juliet smirks, and then laughs, too.

Lassiter just stands there, staring at the both of them.

LASSITER

What?

Juliet just laughs.

SHAWN

You almost got me. Nice one,  
Lassie! You finally got a sense of  
humor!

Lassiter holds his hands up.

LASSITER

What? I'm serious.

Shawn stops laughing, and Juliet's laugh fades away.

SHAWN

Wait... You're serious?

LASSITER

Yes!

SHAWN

And you came to me... Why?

LASSITER

Because you're...

Lassiter struggles for a word, but can't think of one.

SHAWN

Strapping?

Lassiter frowns and shakes his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Dashing?

Lassiter shakes his head again.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Handsome? Good-looking? Cute?

Lassiter is repelled by the last one.

LASSITER

No!

SHAWN

Well, what is it?

LASSITER

I don't know! Just give me a hand,  
will you?

Shawn turns around to Juliet.

SHAWN

(whispering)

He thinks I'm cute.

Juliet smiles.

LASSITER (O.C.)

(from a distance)

Spencer!

Shawn doesn't look away from Juliet.

SHAWN

Coming!

INT. LASSITER'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Lassiter is driving his car, and Shawn is riding shotgun.

SHAWN

Isn't this so cool? I've always  
wanted to meet the Terminator.

LASSITER

Spencer, keep in mind that the one  
responsible for the death of Sarah  
Connor is not a cyborg; he is a  
human being. There is no  
Terminator; that was just a movie.

SHAWN

How do you know? They could be real. People in the future might have filmed it and sent it back to us as a warning. Of course, they probably used extremely old cameras to mimic the bad quality we had back then.

LASSITER

Spencer!

SHAWN

Okay! But you never know. It is possible, you know. Way back when, people knew that it was impossible to talk to somebody thousands of miles away, and yet people do it every day. I'm just saying that a time-traveling machine may be a common household item in the future.

LASSITER

Maybe, but until you find me this machine, I will be ignoring every single word you say pertaining to The Terminator, and we will be looking for a human suspect, not a robot disguised as a human.

Shawn rolls his eyes.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

Where's your sidekick?

SHAWN

Gus? He was working, but he'll meet us at the crime scene.

LASSITER

How is he going to do that? I haven't told you where it is.

Shawn holds two fingers of his right hand to his temple.

SHAWN

1823 Doncaster Rd.

Lassiter sighs.

LASSITER

Okay, how did you do that?

Shawn smiles.

SHAWN

I'm a psychic, Lassie; it's my job to know.

Lassiter rolls his eyes.

LASSITER

Yeah, whatever.

Shawn clutches at his chest, moaning dramatically.

SHAWN

You're breaking my heart, Lassie.

LASSITER

Would you cut with the jokes, Spencer?

SHAWN

(grumbling)

You're no fun.

Lassiter quietly growls.

LASSITER

I don't know why I brought you along; I knew that all you would do is crack jokes and talk bull.

SHAWN

You know you like it.

Lassiter takes a deep breath, deeply annoyed and trying to keep his anger to a minimum.

LASSITER

You're right, Spencer; I like it. I like it so much that if you say another word, I'll dump you out on the sidewalk and you can walk to the crime scene.

Shawn is silent.

For a moment.

SHAWN

Okay, Lassie. I'll do anything to make you happy. I would never want to endanger our relationship in any way.

(MORE)

I've always felt a connection  
between us, and I think we were  
meant to be together.

Lassiter takes another deep breath and gets an extremely  
angry look on his face.

EXT. HOUSE OF VICTIM #1 - MOMENTS LATER

Lassiter walks up the walk toward the front door of the  
house, Shawn behind him.

SHAWN

Oh, come on and admit it, Lassie.  
You had fun. I know I did. I think  
it's good for male coworkers to  
have some bonding time.

LASSITER

I'm not your coworker.

They continue walking into...

INT. HOUSE OF VICTIM #1 - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The body of Sarah Connor lies on the floor of the living  
room, riddled with bullet holes.

Shawn and Lassiter walk in.

Shawn points to the body.

SHAWN

Oh, yeah? What do you call this?

LASSITER

I'm not your official coworker.

SHAWN

Fine, then. Unofficial coworker.

LASSITER

Shut up, Spencer.

Lassiter walks over to the body and kneels down next to it.

Shawn joins him.

SHAWN

(mysteriously)  
Some dark juju--

LASSITER  
(interrupting Shawn)  
Spencer.

SHAWN  
(whispering)  
Sorry.

Shawn happens to look up, and when he does, he focuses.

Out the window, we see GUS arriving in his car.

Shawn watches as he approaches the house.

Suddenly, he spins around and puts two fingers to his head, humming mysteriously... and annoyingly.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(in a mysterious tone)  
Enter Gus.

Gus walks in and looks around. He sees Shawn and Lassiter, and walks over.

GUS  
Sorry I'm late; I was...

He trails off as he sees the body, and stares at it strangely. He turns around to go back outside, but Shawn stops him.

SHAWN  
Gus, don't be a shaved, pink,  
labradoodle. Get back over here.

Reluctantly, Gus turns back around and walks back to Shawn and Lassiter. He nods at Lassiter.

GUS  
Lassiter.  
(to Shawn)  
Where's Juliet?

SHAWN  
Filling out paperwork for a  
different case.  
(to Lassiter)  
Lassie, you really should have let  
her come. Paperwork can wait, and  
this is a truly intriguing case.

LASSITER  
And yet, she's not head detective,  
is she?

SHAWN  
She should be.

LASSITER  
And what makes you think...

Lassiter trails off as Shawn grins.

SHAWN  
Yeah, you remember her Detective's  
Exam results, don't you? 'Course,  
it probably burns you up more than  
I got a perfect one hundred.

Lassiter growls.

LASSITER  
Spencer, don't push me.

Shawn smiles.

GUS  
So we're looking for a guy just  
over six feet tall with an amazing  
set of muscles and a thick German  
accent?

Lassiter sighs while Shawn smiles.

LASSITER  
Not you, too, Guster.

GUS  
What?

SHAWN  
Lassie thinks "Terminator" is a  
naughty word.

Lassiter puts his head in his hands, and Shawn puts on a sad  
face.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Poor Lassie.

Shawn wraps his arms around Lassiter and gives him a hug.

Lassiter flips out and knocks Shawn off of him.

Shawn holds up his hands defensively, but then stops and stares at the body. Several streaks of blood are underneath it.

He looks up at one of the investigators.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Can you move the body?

The INVESTIGATOR nods.

INVESTIGATOR  
Yeah, we're done with the body.

The investigator moves the body, revealing a message written in blood. It reads "I'll be back."

LASSITER  
Great. A serial killer.

CLOSE ON the message.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY - MORNING

Shawn is making pancakes in his father's house while talking to Gus and Juliet, who are standing in the kitchen with him.

JULIET

So you didn't see anything?

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN

I guess the Terminator was careful enough not to leave any psychic vibes at the scene.

JULIET

Shawn, it's not the Terminator.

SHAWN

You don't know that.

JULIET

The Terminator didn't leave a message when he killed people, Shawn.

SHAWN

Not the one in the movie, no. This could be a different Terminator.

Juliet sighs.

JULIET

You are joking; right, Shawn?

SHAWN

Half. It is possible. Improbable, but possible. I will say that a cyborg is not my prime suspect. Don't tell Lassie, though. I enjoy driving him insane.

JULIET

Who do you think did it?

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN

Who cares?

JULIET

Lassiter thinks that only a certain Sarah Connor is the target, assuming that another will be killed. He thinks that others will be killed as a cover-up.

SHAWN

Well, we can rule out that.

JULIET

(confused)

Why?

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN

Because Lassie thought of it. Really, Jules, you should know that by now.

Shawn flips the pancake, and it back on the pan nicely.

Juliet is impressed.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

In any case, I'm calling the killer the Terminator. It's a cool name.

GUS

Has the police department placed all Sarah Connors under protection?

JULIET

Not all of them. A couple of them were unreachable, and a couple of them refused. They said that to be afraid would mean that the killer has won.

GUS

But this guy is trying to kill them, not scare them.

JULIET

Yeah, I know. But they don't seem to get that.

Shawn flips another pancake perfectly.

GUS

Come on, Shawn. You can flip them higher than that.

SHAWN

Don't tempt me, Gus. You remember what happened last time. I'm sure you also remember the hours of cleanup we did afterward.

GUS

Come on, Shawn. You've gotten better.

Shawn sighs.

SHAWN

All right, Gus. Go start the car, just in case.

Gus pumps his fist and runs outside.

Juliet frowns.

JULIET

Shawn...

SHAWN

Get ready to run, Jules.

Gus runs back in.

GUS

Okay, we're ready.

Shawn looks around warily. Then, he flips the pancake high into the air, landing perfectly back on the pan.

Juliet smiles and claps.

Shawn grins and flips it even higher, once again a perfect flip.

GUS (CONT'D)

Come on, Shawn. Just a little higher.

Shawn flips it all the way to the ceiling, but the pancake smacks into the ceiling and is stuck.

SHAWN

Oh, snap.

Shawn turns off the stove and puts the pan down in a hurry. He turns around and runs out the door, Gus and Juliet close behind him.

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Shawn, Gus, and Juliet run out of the house. Shawn and Gus jump into Gus' car, and Juliet gets in hers, which is parked on the side of the road.

Juliet's car pulls away, followed closely by Gus'.

Faintly, you can hear Henry...

HENRY (O.C.)  
(shouting faintly)  
Shawn!

INT. GUS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Shawn, sitting shotgun, bumps fists with Gus, who is driving.

SHAWN  
You'd just better hope he doesn't  
make us clean it up later.

Shawn's phone rings. He answers.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Shawn's Pancakes, how may we help  
you?

LASSITER  
(over phone)  
Shawn, I need you guys to meet me  
again. There's been another  
killing.

INT. HOUSE OF VICTIM #2 - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Shawn, Gus, Juliet, and Lassiter stand above another body, this one also riddled with bullets.

LASSITER  
Victim's name is Sarah Mandy  
Connor, age 27. She was out of town  
yesterday and therefore didn't get  
the warning. We've already looked  
under the body, and the same  
message is there.

Shawn walks away from the rest of the group and looks around.

Gus joins him.

GUS  
What do you think?

SHAWN

I'm thinking I want a pineapple smoothie.

GUS

Shawn.

SHAWN

I'm thinking that Lassiter might be right.

Gus is confused.

GUS

You always disagree with him.

SHAWN

I know, I know. But this time, he might be right. Maybe there is a certain Sarah Connor that this man is bent on killing. But that doesn't explain the coincidence that their names are Sarah Connor.

GUS

Maybe that's all it is. A coincidence.

Shawn frowns.

SHAWN

Maybe. But what about Tough, Naked Man?

GUS

Maybe it has nothing to do with this case.

SHAWN

I don't know, Gus. That and the Sarah Connor names...

Suddenly, Shawn sees something.

CLOSE ON a bag of bullet casings, held by a forensics man.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Lassie, did you get the results from the ballistic report?

Shawn turns to Gus.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Ballistic? Ballistics? Ballistical?

LASSITER  
Yes. Why?

SHAWN  
What type of gun was fired? Wait!

Shawn puts his fingers to his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Was it an AMT Hardballer .45  
Longslide?

Lassiter frowns.

LASSITER  
Yes, it was. How did you know that?

SHAWN  
Wait! I can prove my theory.

INT. SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT - VIDEO ROOM - LATER

Gus, Juliet, and Lassiter sit in the video room while Shawn pulls a VHS, The Terminator.

SHAWN  
I love this movie.

Lassiter rolls his eyes.

Shawn puts the video into the player. He grabs a remote and presses a few buttons.

He waits while the video fasts forward.

And waits.

Then, he presses play.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
All right, watch this.

On the screen, the TERMINATOR stands in a gun shop, pointing out weapons.

TERMINATOR  
(over television)  
The 12-gauge auto-loader.

On the screen, the EMPLOYEE grabs a gun from the shelf and hands it to the Terminator.

EMPLOYEE

That's Italian. You can go pump or auto.

On the screen, the Terminator looks in the cases.

TERMINATOR

The .45 long slide with laser sighting.

Lassiter jumps up from his chair.

Shawn pauses the movie.

SHAWN

Told you, Lassie. It's the Terminator. Nobody who is actually trying to kill a certain Sarah Connor would think to use the same gun.

Shawn nods.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

It's the Terminator.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT - CHIEF VICK'S OFFICE -  
LATER

CHIEF VICK sits behind her desk, facing Shawn, Gus, Juliet,  
and Lassiter. Shawn and Gus are standing, while Juliet and  
Lassiter are sitting.

CHIEF VICK

We can't let this continue. We need  
to find this man before he kills  
another.

LASSITER

(snapping)  
We know that.

The Chief looks at Lassiter and cocks an eyebrow.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

(guilty)  
Sorry, I meant, "I agree".

CHIEF VICK

We'll have to lay a trap.

LASSITER

Stake out a civilian's house. I  
like it.

CHIEF VICK

No. Enough civilians are dead  
already.

(to Juliet)

I need you to go undercover as  
Sarah Connor tomorrow.

Shawn's eyes widen.

SHAWN

Whoa. No. You can't make her go out  
there when there's a man bent on  
killing everybody with the name  
Sarah Connor.

JULIET

It's my job, Shawn. I'll be fine;  
don't worry.

SHAWN

Worry? I'm not worried, I'm...

Shawn stammers.

Luckily, Shawn's phone rings. He pulls it out of his pocket, flips it open, and presses "Ignore".

GUS

Is your dad still calling you?

Shawn nods.

SHAWN

He's bent on making me clean up that pancake.

CHIEF VICK

Gentlemen.

Shawn and Gus turn to the Chief.

LASSITER

(mumbling)

Not the word I would have used...

The Chief glares at Lassiter, and then turns back to Shawn and Gus.

CHIEF VICK

Spencer, I want you there with her. I'm relying on you to sense any danger nearby and get her out of it if needed.

(to Lassiter)

Lassiter, I want you outside the house, looking for anybody who looks like they're ready to empty their gun. It takes one to know one, after all.

SHAWN

(whispering)

P'wned!

LASSITER

What if the killer decides to kill a different Sarah Connor?

CHIEF VICK

It's a fifty-fifty chance. Almost all of the Sarah Connors are either dead or under protection in a different city. There's just one left. O'Hara will take the place of one that's out of the city; we'll have an officer parked outside the house of the one still here.

(MORE)

Spencer, am I doing the right thing  
in trusting you to keep her out of  
danger?

Shawn nods.

SHAWN

I won't let anybody hurt her.

The Chief smiles.

CHIEF VICK

Good.

(to Juliet)

We'll get you set up today. I want  
you in that house the second the  
clock strikes midnight. We have no  
idea when he feels like killing.  
The estimated times of death have  
been different for the two already  
dead.

The room is silent.

CHIEF VICK (CONT'D)

Good. Dismissed!

INT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Shawn and Juliet sit in the living room together on the  
couch.

SHAWN

So...

JULIET

Yeah...

They are silent.

Still silent.

Still silent.

SHAWN

So...

JULIET

Yeah...

They are silent again.

Still silent.

Still silent.

SHAWN

I did not see this one coming.

Juliet looks at him.

JULIET

Did you put the Chief up to this?

SHAWN

What?

JULIET

Did you ask to be put in a house  
with me?

Shawn is taken aback.

SHAWN

What? No! Don't be absurd!

Juliet is dubious.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

If I had asked to be put in a house  
with you, I would have asked for a  
quiet place in the middle of  
nowhere.

Juliet smiles.

The doorbell rings.

Juliet jumps.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Relax, Jules. It's just the pizza  
guy. Our appointment with the  
Terminator isn't scheduled until  
tomorrow.

JULIET

You got pizza?

SHAWN

Yeah, I didn't want to make a mess  
in this house with my pancakes.

Shawn gets up and pulls out his wallet. He walks to the door  
and opens it.

Juliet looks nervous.

Shawn comes back in with pizza and paper plates..

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
I know you're hungry.

Juliet smiles.

Shawn opens the pizza box gracefully and kneels in front of Juliet, offering the pizza to her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(in Italian accent)  
Madam, your dinner.

Juliet takes a slice and a paper plate.

JULIET  
Thank you, sir.

Shawn sets the pizza and plates down.

SHAWN  
Hold on a second.

Shawn jogs into the other room.

Juliet takes a bite out of her pizza.

Shawn returns with a DVD in his hand.

He puts the DVD into the player and turns on the television. He returns to the couch and takes a slice of pizza. He grabs a remote and presses a button.

Soon, the Terminator theme starts playing.

JULIET  
The Terminator, Shawn? Really?

SHAWN  
Isn't it completely appropriate?  
It'll even help us prepare for the  
battle ahead.

JULIET  
Which one? Judgment Day, or the  
killer here in the real world?

SHAWN  
(seriously)  
Both.

Juliet laughs.

They are silent for a moment as they watch the movie and eat.  
Still silent.

Suddenly, Shawn raises his arms up and yawns quietly. He starts to bring his arms down...

JULIET

Shawn.

Instead of lowering one on Juliet's shoulder's, he brings his arms to his side.

SHAWN

What?

They are silent for another moment.

Suddenly, Shawn raises his arms up and yawns quietly again. He starts to bring his arms down...

JULIET

Shawn.

This time, Shawn doesn't bring his arms to his side, but keeps them up in the air.

SHAWN

What?

They are silent, and Shawn keeps his arms hovering in the air.

Slowly, Shawn brings his right arm down onto Juliet's shoulders.

JULIET

Shawn.

Shawn puts his arms back at his side.

INT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY - MORNING

Shawn is peacefully sleeping on the couch.

Suddenly, his eyes fly open. He sits up and looks around. He gets up and runs upstairs.

INT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Juliet is sleeping in a bed in the upstairs bedroom.

Suddenly, Shawn bursts in. He runs to her side and takes a deep breath.

SHAWN  
(whispering)  
That was a close one.

Juliet shifts in her sleep.

Shawn tiptoes out.

INT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - KITCHEN - LATER

Shawn is cooking pancakes in the kitchen.

Juliet enters, dressed.

JULIET  
Good morning, Shawn. Did you have  
any trouble staying up all night?

Shawn smiles nervously.

SHAWN  
Nope. It went swimmingly.

JULIET  
Your hair looks a little messed up;  
did you wear a hat last night or  
something?

SHAWN  
Let's not focus on the details,  
Jules.

Shawn flips the pancake, but after catching it, freezes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Did you hear that?

JULIET  
What?

There is a sound at the door leading outside from the kitchen.

SHAWN  
That.

Juliet steps back slowly and draws her gun from her purse.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Jules, go out back and sneak up on him. I'll distract him and get out of here, and you can get him from behind.

Juliet places a hand on his arm.

JULIET

Shawn...

SHAWN

Go!

Juliet runs off-screen.

Shawn lifts the pan off the stove.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Say hello to my little friend.

He stops and frowns.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(quietly)

No, wait... That's Scarface. Duh.

The door opens, and Shawn tosses the contents of the frying pan toward the doorway. He then throws the pan itself at the doorway and runs to the front door, screaming like a little girl.

EXT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Shawn runs outside (still screaming) and to Gus' car, which is parked on the street. He runs around to the other side of the car and throws open the door.

INT. GUS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Shawn gets inside and sticks the key in the ignition, but suddenly stops. Slowly, he stops and thinks aloud.

SHAWN

Wait... Does the Terminator wear a suit and have salt-and-pepper colored hair?

Then, Shawn sighs and gets out of the car.

INT. HOUSE OF SARAH CONNOR #3 - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn walks back into the kitchen cautiously. They look at the kitchen door and sigh, relieved.

Lassiter stands in the door, wiping pancake batter off his suit Juliet is handing him paper towels. He looks up and sees Shawn.

LASSITER  
(shouting)  
Spencer!

Shawn holds up his hands defensively.

SHAWN  
I'm sorry, Lassie; I thought you  
were here to kill us.

LASSITER  
Why would I kill you?  
(louder)  
Does it look like I would kill you?

Shawn and Juliet stare at Lassiter.

Shawn turns to Juliet.

SHAWN  
I honestly don't know how to answer  
that.

LASSITER  
Seriously, Spencer. What on earth  
made you want to toss... whatever  
this is on me, and almost break my  
toe with a hot frying pan?

SHAWN  
Well, if it makes you feel any  
better, I've always wanted to.

LASSITER  
(threateningly)  
Spencer...!

SHAWN  
Okay, okay! I thought you were the  
killer.

LASSITER  
Why would you think that? The Chief  
called you already. We caught the  
killer.

Shawn is confused.

SHAWN

The Chief never called us.

LASSITER

She told me she did.

Shawn reaches into his pocket and pulls out his iPhone. It reads "1 missed call".

SHAWN

How did I not get that?

LASSITER

She called at about five.

SHAWN

Oh.

Lassiter rolls his eyes.

LASSITER

You fell asleep, didn't you? You were supposed to stay awake during your shift!

SHAWN

I didn't fall asleep... I, uh... lost my phone. I found it about an hour ago.

LASSITER

Whatever. In any case, we found the killer. He slipped past the guard we posted at the other house and killed Sarah Connor, but he didn't escape on his way out. We saw him. The Chief sent you a picture of the crime scene, wondering if you could pick anything up from it.

Shawn presses a few buttons on his iPhone and views the picture, another dead woman lying in a room, shot to death.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

When O'Hara didn't show up at the station, the Chief sent me here to check up on you guys.

JULIET

Well, I guess we're done here.

SHAWN  
(rather disappointed)  
Yeah, I guess.

JULIET  
I'm going to walk back.

SHAWN  
Are you sure? I can give you a  
ride.

JULIET  
No, I feel like a walk. I usually  
go on one in the mornings, and  
today shall be no different.

SHAWN  
All right. I'm going to go home and  
get some sleep. And Lassiter, you  
should really consider keeping not  
washing that suit. I really like  
the pancake batter look.

Lassiter glares at Shawn and grabs the frying pan.

LASSITER  
(very angrily)  
Spencer!

SHAWN  
Gotta go.

Shawn runs out of the room.

INT. GUS' CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Shawn is driving Gus' car, talking on the phone.

SHAWN  
(into phone)  
Don't worry, Gus; I'll get your car  
to you safe and sound. I just  
needed it for the night.

He pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
No, she slept upstairs and I slept  
on the couch. That's none of your  
business.

Shawn hangs up. He starts to put the phone back into his pocket, but stops suddenly.

He pulls the car over and SLAMS his foot down on the brake.

He presses a few buttons and looks at the picture Chief Vick sent him.

FLASHBACK the previous crime scenes, where there were letters formed by blood sticking out from underneath the body. END  
FLASHBACK

Shawn looks closely at the picture.

CLOSE ON the picture. There are no streaks of blood under the body except for the blood that had leaked from the dead woman's chest.

Shawn quickly dials a number.

He pulls the car away from the curb and makes a sharp U-turn. Then, he speeds off in the way he had come.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Jules? Run. Run anywhere. If you're close to the station, get inside.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Jules, listen to me. You need to run. Now.

EXT. STREET #1 - CONTINUOUS

Juliet stands on the sidewalk, talking on the phone with Shawn.

Suddenly, a station wagon speeds down the street and parks across the street from her.

JULIET  
Uh, Shawn?

A tall, muscular MAN wearing sunglasses and a leather jacket gets out and closes the door. He turns to face Juliet, his face emotionless.

Juliet is rooted to the sidewalk.

The man walks around the car and across the street slowly. He pulls out a gun and points it at her.

He stops halfway down the street.

MAN  
(with a thick German  
accent)  
Hasta la vista...

He cocks the gun.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Baby.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. STREET #1 - MORNING

The man stands in front of Juliet with a gun.

MAN  
Hasta la vista...

He cocks the gun.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Baby.

Juliet stares back, unable to move. Her phone drops to the ground.

Suddenly, there is a loud SCREECH heard.

The man turns to the side, but is HIT by a speeding car.

The car stops sharply, and the door opens, revealing Shawn.

SHAWN  
Come with me if you want to live!

Juliet glares at him as if to say "This isn't the time to crack jokes." She gets in and shuts the door.

INT. GUS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Through the windshield, the man can be seen getting up slowly.

SHAWN  
Now would be a great time to make  
our escape.

He spins the car around and drives in the opposite direction.

While driving, he turns to Juliet.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Are you injured?

JULIET  
Shawn.

SHAWN  
Are you shot?

JULIET  
Shawn!

SHAWN

Do exactly what I say. Exactly.

Juliet has given up.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Don't move unless I say. Don't make  
a sound unless I say. Do you  
understand?

Juliet rolls her eyes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(almost shouting)  
Do you understand?

JULIET

Yes!

SHAWN

I'm here to help you. I'm Reese.  
Seargent Tech-Com. DN38416.  
Assigned to protect you. You've  
been targeted for termination.

Juliet smiles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Sorry, Juliet. I figured that if  
you're Sarah Connor, that makes me  
Kyle Reese.

Shawn looks up and thinks.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Wait a second... Didn't Kyle and  
Sarah like... You know...

JULIET

Shawn...

SHAWN

Yes, Jules?

JULIET

Just drive.

Suddenly, there is a CRASH behind them. Juliet spins around.

Through the back window, Juliet can see a station wagon  
following them.

JULIET (CONT'D)  
Shawn, he's following us!

Shawn makes a tight turn, making Juliet slide over to the right side of the car. He straightens the car's path, and Juliet pushes herself back.

SHAWN  
I spent a summer as an amateur car racer; I should be able to outmaneuver him.

Shawn makes another tight turn, forcing Juliet to fall over into his lap. He smiles and looks down.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Well, hello, there.

Juliet pushes herself back up and blushes.

JULIET  
How did you know he was coming after me? And besides, I thought they caught the killer.

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN  
It was a copycat they arrested. This killer didn't leave the message that the real one left after each kill. The real one was still out there, and I knew that he was coming after you. The vibes were practically screaming at me.

JULIET  
Well, thanks. I thought I was going to wind up dead on the sidewalk.

SHAWN  
That's what I'm here for, Jules. I said I wouldn't let anybody hurt you.

Juliet smiles.

JULIET  
So the Terminator is really after us?

Shawn shakes his head again.

SHAWN

No, he's a copycat, too. He's probably insane or something, and looked up to the Terminator as some kind of God. That's what insane people usually do. So he watched the movies dozens of times, I'm guessing. He dressed up like him, got identical guns, and memorized his techniques.

JULIET

And his accent.

SHAWN

And since he's perfectly human, when we lead him to the police station, he'll come in expecting to be invincible, but wind up either dead or seriously injured.

Juliet nods.

JULIET

Sounds like a plan.

Suddenly, their car is HIT from behind, and Shawn almost loses control of the car.

Juliet looks back.

JULIET (CONT'D)

He's behind us!

SHAWN

I have a mirror, Jules.

Shawn looks in the mirror, and the man pulls out a gun.

He grabs Juliet's head and pushes it down as he ducks himself.

Shots RING and BLAST through the rear window.

Juliet whips her gun from her purse and rolls her window down. She sticks her arm out and fires back at the man.

More gunshots ring through the back window, and Juliet snaps her arm back inside.

After a moment, she fires back through the window again.

Suddenly, they are HIT from behind again, and Shawn loses control of the car.

The car SWERVES, and finally turns sideways.

The man's car RAMS them, sending them rolling down the street.

And rolling.

Finally, the car comes to a stop, facing upward like it should be.

Shawn shakes his head, dizzy.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Are you okay, Jules?

He looks to the side, and Juliet is unconscious. However, Shawn doesn't know better.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
Jules?

She doesn't budge.

Shawn unbuckles his seat belt and moves closer to her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)  
(almost frantic)  
Jules?

Suddenly, the passenger door is ripped off the rest of the car by the man. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out his gun.

Shawn looks around for a weapon and spots the gun on the floor between him and Juliet.

The man aims the gun at Juliet and cocks it again.

Shawn reaches into Juliet's purse and grabs the gun. He swings it up at the man. He FIRES the gun.

The man is hit in his right shoulder, and FALLS backward onto the street.

Shawn gets out of the car and stands above the man's body. He pulls the trigger repeatedly, but he's out of ammunition, and the gun just CLICKS.

He spins back toward the car and searches Juliet's purse for another cartridge.

Meanwhile, the man starts to stand up.

Shawn finds more ammo, but he cannot figure out how to load the gun. He hears the man getting up, so he turns around and throws the gun at the man's crotch.

The man falls to the ground, moaning in pain.

Shawn turns around again and searches the car in desperation. He spots a PINEAPPLE on the floor, which he grabs. He turns around and swings the pineapple onto the man's head.

The man grabs his head in pain, but he gets up anyway.

Shawn backs up, out of ideas.

The man, half-growling, half-screaming, storms toward Shawn, tossing his gun aside.

Shawn keeps backing up, but trips over the car door that the man had discarded. He lets out a faint girly scream and closes his eyes tightly.

Several gunshots BLAST out, and the man slowly falls forward, just missing Shawn.

Shawn looks over the man's body at Juliet, who is holding the man's gun.

He sighs and smiles.

Juliet smiles back.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

EXT. STREET #2 - LATER

Shawn and Gus stand in front of Gus' wrecked car. Gus is mad.

GUS

Safe and sound. You said "safe and sound".

SHAWN

Well, I didn't know that we would be chased by a man who was intent on killing us.

GUS

I don't care. You're paying for this.

SHAWN

Gus, the insurance will pay for it.

Gus points at him and starts to say something, but just steams.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

If it makes you feel any better, I was right. Lassiter found his house, and it was filled with pictures of the Terminator. This guy was clearly obsessed.

GUS

No, Shawn. It doesn't make me feel better. You destroyed my car.

SHAWN

Not completely. I bet it still runs.

Shawn puts the key in the ignition and turns it.

The car coughs.

He turns it again.

It starts.

Shawn smiles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

See?

But the car sputters and dies.

GUS

Right. Now how am I going to get around?

SHAWN

You can ride my bike. Oh wait, that's right. You don't know how to ride a motorcycle.

GUS

You're buying me a rental.

SHAWN

Oh, come on, Gus. That's not fair.

GUS

You wrecked my car, Shawn. That's not fair.

SHAWN

Tell you what; I'll get you a rental in the morning. I'm busy tonight. By the way, thanks for having Buzz bring my bike by.

GUS

What's tonight?

Shawn looks at his watch.

SHAWN

Oops. Gotta go, buddy! I'll see you later!

Shawn jogs off toward his motorcycle, which is parked nearby.

GUS

How do I get home?

SHAWN

Ask Buzz for a ride!

Gus throws his arms up in the air and lets them fall to his side.

Shawn gets on his motorcycle, and drives off.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LATER

Shawn jogs up the steps in the dark theater, holding a bucket of popcorn. He turns into a row and sits down next to Juliet, who was waiting for him.

SHAWN

Sorry I took a bit longer than I should have; Gus was whining about his car.

JULIET

That's all right; you just owe me more popcorn.

Shawn hands the bucket to her.

SHAWN

Extra butter, just the way you like it.

JULIET

Thanks, Shawn.

The movie starts, and they are silent.

Shawn raises his arms and yawns.

Slowly, he brings his right arm down on Juliet's shoulder.

Juliet smiles.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW