

PSYCH

"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

Written by

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PSYCH

"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

CAST

SHAWN SPENCER

BURTON "GUS" GUSTER

CARLTON LASSITER

JULIET O'HARA

HENRY SPENCER

PSYCH

"Shawn and Gus Meet the Terminator"

SETS

INTERIORS:

SANTA BARBARA POLICE DEPARTMENT

Juliet's Desk

Secondary Location

PRIMARY LOCATION

EXTERIORS:

HENRY'S HOUSE

Front Lawn

PRIMARY LOCATION

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 - 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
tomorrow.

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's out of town.

JULIET
Gus?

SHAWN
He has meetings all 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.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(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!).