

ACT III

INT. HANNIGAN'S TAVERN - AFTERNOON

Jamie takes a long swig of her drink. Maggie is pouring herself a glass of whiskey.

ACE

No, this is so heartbreaking!

She takes the bottle of whiskey from Maggie and pour some in her coffee.

JAMIE

Tell me about it. I had to live.

Ace takes a swig of her now spiked coffee.

ACE

So what happened next?

CUT TO:

INT. HEATHER'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Heather's things are all packed up. Jamie is looking around at it all. Heather comes in from the kitchen with a couple of beers. She hands one to Jamie.

HEATHER

Thanks for helping me with all this. You're a real life saver.

JAMIE

Ah, no problem. I needed a break from all that touristy stuff.

HEATHER

Yeah. Seriously, though. You're amazing.

She leans over and kisses her. Then they're both silent for a few moments. Heather sips her beer. Jamie just stares down at hers, fiddling with the label. Finally, she looks back up at Heather.

JAMIE

I really hate this you know.

HEATHER

What? Packing?

Jamie shakes her head.

JAMIE

No, you leaving. Just when I found you.

HEATHER

I know. It's rubbish timing.

JAMIE

It's just my luck. I guess I don't deserve to be happy.

Heather reaches over and puts a hand on Jamie's cheek.

HEATHER

Hey, that's not true. You're amazing and you absolutely deserve to be happy. As happy as you've made me these last few weeks. You'll find someone else.

JAMIE

Someone like you?

HEATHER

Well, let's be honest, there's no one like me.

Jamie gives a sad chuckle.

HEATHER

But yeah, someone amazing. Someone who isn't moving to the other side of the world.

Jamie takes a long swig of beer.

JAMIE

Part of me knows I can't follow you but most of me just wants to get on that plane with you. That's what would happen in a rom-com, right?

HEATHER

Yeah, but unfortunately life isn't a rom-com. As much as I'd like it to be.

Jamie looks like she wants to say more but forces a grin instead.

JAMIE

Probably for the best. If it was a rom-com I'd probably end up marrying some Irishman named Declan or Seamus or something because queers don't exist.

Heather laughs a real laugh at that.

HEATHER

I'm very glad it's not a rom-com then.

They both laugh and then fall back into a another silence for a moment.

JAMIE

(Quietly)

I'd do it, you know. If you asked me to. I'd follow you anywhere.

HEATHER

I know you would. But I can't ask you to. You've got more adventures to have.

JAMIE

(Sadly)

Yeah.

Heather finished off her beer.

HEATHER

Come one, cheer up. It's our last night together so let's go live it up.

Jamie forces a smile.

JAMIE

Yeah. Yeah, okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN STATION - THE NEXT MORNING

It's a drizzly, gloomy day. Jamie and Heather are standing together on a train platform. Heather watches the clock. Jamie watches Heather.

JAMIE (V.O.)

When the time finally came to actually say goodbye to Heather, I didn't know what to say. I was at a loss.

A train pulls in. Heather turns to Jamie.

HEATHER

Well, I guess this is it.

JAMIE

Yeah, I guess it is.

The stand there awkwardly for a moment. Then Heather pulls Jamie in a tight hug.

HEATHER

Thank you so much for everything. These last few weeks have been some of the best of my life.

JAMIE

Me too.

It's clear Jamie is barely holding it together. Heather pulls back.

HEATHER

Hey, don't start crying on me. We can't have that.

Jamie laughs.

JAMIE

I'm really going to miss you.

HEATHER

Me too. But hey, we'll still be mates, yeah? We can text and chat and I'll always be there for you. Always.

JAMIE

You'll always have me around too.

HEATHER

Good to know.

Heather pulls her close and kisses her deeply. The train whistle blows and she pulls back.

HEATHER

I'd better be off then.

She picks up her bags.

HEATHER

Bye.

Jamie gives her one last tight hug.

JAMIE

Bye.

Heather gets on the train and sits down next to the window so she can see Jamie. When the train starts to pull away, she waves. Jamie waves back. When the train is finally gone, Jamie finally breaks down in tears.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN'S TAVERN - AFTERNOON

Maggie and Ace are still listening closely. Jamie is fiddling with her drink glass.

JAMIE

And that was it. Heather was off on her adventure and I was left in Galway with a broken heart.

Ace nearly chokes on her coffee.

ACE

What? That's the end?! You didn't jump on the train or follow her to Japan? She just left?!

Jamie shrugs.

JAMIE

Yeah. In reality there was nothing I could do.

ACE

But you two seemed so happy!

JAMIE

We were. And I think Heather could have been the love of my life in the right circumstances but in the end, it was a case of right person, wrong time.

ACE

I guess not every love story has a happy ending.

JAMIE

I suppose the lesson is that
sometimes you just have to be happy
that it happened.

Maggie downs her whiskey.

MAGGIE

It's a hard lesson to learn. I had
my own heartbroken in Galway once.

JAMIE

Oh really?

MAGGIE

Yeah, it was during the war-

JAMIE

Wait, which war? I'm not exactly
sure where in time we are right
now.

MAGGIE

Ah, right. The Great War. Or as I
think you call it in your time,
World War I.

JAMIE

Gotcha. Now I've got some context.
Carry on.

MAGGIE

Right. So, I was in Galway doing
some training before I headed to
the front.

JAMIE

Sorry to interrupt again but you
went to the front? I didn't think
they let women in combat back then.

MAGGIE

They didn't technically but I was
in a very...special unit.

Maggie and Ace exchange knowing glances. Jamie looks a little
confused but doesn't press it.

JAMIE

I'll take it. What happened in
Galway?

MAGGIE

Right! So there I was in Galway,
the first time I'd really been away
from home and definitely the first
time I'd been overseas. I was
feeling a little lonely so of
course my second night there I
found the closest pub.

JAMIE

As you do.

MAGGIE

And that's where I met Henry. He
was handsome and funny and didn't
complain when I beat him at arm
wrestling. Plus he could match me
drink for drink.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PUB - EVENING

A slightly younger Maggie is arm wrestling HENRY. He loose
but then claps her on the shoulder in congratulation. They
take a shot of whiskey together.

It fades into a montage of Henry and Maggie spending a fun
evening together at the pub. They end up making out outside
the bar.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

Henry and I had real connection.
And just like you, Jamie, I thought
I'd found something real but it
wasn't meant to be.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Maggie and Henry are in bed together, cuddled up close.

HENRY

Do you really have to leave
tomorrow?

MAGGIE

I'm afraid so. I ship out for the
front first thing in the morning.

HENRY

What if you didn't? What if we just ran away together?

MAGGIE

I don't think the United States Army would be to happy with that.

HENRY

Come on, we could just leave it all behind, start a new life together.

MAGGIE

As nice as that sounds, I've got a job to do. You know, save the world and all that.

Henry sighs deeply.

HENRY

I suppose that is a bit important.

MAGGIE

You could wait for me.

HENRY

I think I could manage that.

He pulls her close and kisses her.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Maggie wakes up in bed alone. She sees a note on the beside table and picks it up.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

As it turns out, he couldn't manage. He left me a note saying he thought things through and couldn't do it.

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN'S TAVERN - AFTERNOON

Maggie is staring into her whiskey glass. Jamie is watching her with a sympathetic look while Ace is giving her a curious look.

MAGGIE

I never saw Henry gain. I left Galway with a broken heart and shipped out to Germany. But in the end, things turned out pretty swell. I helped win the war, I gained a best friend..

She nudges Ace.

MAGGIE

And I found this place. None of that would have happened if I had run away with Henry.

ACE

Hey, how come you've never told me that story before?

MAGGIE

I know how much you hate sad stories. Figured I'd spare you.

ACE

Fair enough. And you're right, your life did get so much better when you met me.

She grins a big goofy grin. Maggie rolls her eyes.

MAGGIE

It definitely got more interesting.

She turns back to Jamie.

MAGGIE

I hope that story helped.

JAMIE

It did. What you're saying is that even though this sucks right now, things could turn around for me?

MAGGIE

I have a feeling they might.

Maggie takes another sip of whiskey.

MAGGIE

So what are your plans now?

Jamie shrugs.

JAMIE

No idea. I'm not ready to go home yet but I don't know where to go next.

Maggie thinks for a second.

MAGGIE

Would you consider a jaunt to Glasgow?

JAMIE

I would. Scotland was definitely on my list. Why? What's in Glasgow?

Maggie scribbles something on a scrap of paper. She holds it up but doesn't hand it to Jamie just yet.

MAGGIE

There's someone I think you should meet but first I have to ask, would you be up for an adventure?

Jamie raises her eyebrows.

JAMIE

What kind of an adventure?

MAGGIE

Not sure. You'll find out when you get there. But I can tell you it'll be the adventure of a lifetime.

JAMIE

Whatever it is if it helps to distract me from this broken heart, I'm in.

Maggie smiles.

MAGGIE

That's the spirit! I have a friend in Glasgow by the name of Hawk Fenwick. She'll get you all sorted out.

Maggie hands over the scrap of paper.

JAMIE

Hawk Fenwick? That's a badass name.

MAGGIE

Well, she is a badass lady.

Jamie reads the paper.

JAMIE

The Wee Lassies Adventuring
Society?

MAGGIE

Don't let the name fool you. That
Hawk has a sharp sense of humor.

Jamie considers the paper and the looks up at Maggie.

JAMIE

How do you know she'll be there? In
my time period and timeline and
everything?

MAGGIE

Oh, she'll be there. Hawk is...well,
I don't want to give too much away
but let's just say she's special.
Just like the tavern, you can
always find her when you need her.

Jamie downs the rest of her drink.

JAMIE

Anything's better than sticking
being alone right now. I'll see if
I can find her.

She gets up and picks up her pack.

JAMIE

Thanks for everything. I'm glad I
found this place.

MAGGIE

We're glad you stopped by. Maybe
we'll see you again someday.

Jamie looks around.

JAMIE

The next time I have a story to
tell.

She heads out the door. Outside we get a brief glimpse of
Galway. Maggie and Ace watch her go.

END ACT III

TAG

INT. HANNIGAN'S TAVERN - A FEW WEEKS LATER

It's late and there's only a few people in the tavern. Ace is sitting on the bar, sipping coffee and reading a detective novel. Maggie is looking through some mail. She opens a letter, skims it, and then holds it up to Ace.

MAGGIE

We got a letter from Hawk.

Ace sets down her book.

ACE

Oooo, what's it say?

MAGGIE

(Reading)

Dear Maggie, Thanks for sending me your latest stray. She's been an excellent addition to the Society. She was a little hesitant at first but she's a fast learner with a brave spirit. She'll be a fine adventuring lass in no time! We just got back from an expedition to Atlantis and Jamie really hit it off with April, our resident sea monster expert. I think they might turn out to be great gal pals if you know what I mean. Anyway, I should be off. Another expedition to prepare for. Give Ace my best. Yours, Hawk Fenwick.

Maggie picks up a photograph and shows it to Ace. It has Jamie in the middle, smiling wide standing in front of a white stone building. One side of her is a tall, middle aged woman with shaggy brown hair, a safari shirt, and a hawk tattoo on one forearm. On the other side is a woman in her late 20s, a bit shorter than Jamie, with frizzy red hair and a big smile.

ACE

Awww, Jamie looks so happy.

MAGGIE

I had a feeling she would be.

Maggie turns and sticks the picture up behind the bar with a bunch of others.

We get a brief glimpse of them and they seem to be from all over the place, with all kinds of people in all sorts of time periods.

ACE

I'm glad that story had a happy ending after all.

MAGGIE

Me too. Now, how about we-

She's cut off by the door bursting open and a woman bounding in. It's HARPER WEST (30). She's dressed in a mechanic's jumpsuit with futuristic gear hanging off the belt. She's got a square hologram hovering just off her left forearm and a lens in front of one eye. She looks around in amazement.

HARPER

Oh, now this is fascinating.

END EPISODE