

20

CONTINUED:

20

As he complies, she turns to Agustín--

ABIGAIL (CONT'D (CONT'D))  
 (in perfect Spanish)  
*Agustín, would you be a love and  
 keep an eye on that door?*

He pulls an exaggeratedly sad face:

AGUSTÍN  
 (in Spanish)  
*You're putting me on guard duty?*

ABIGAIL  
 (laughing)  
*Fine. You can watch.*

She finally has Clive where she wants him. As they get into  
 it, all hands and mouths and sweat...

21

INT. QUILT OF THE MATRILINES - MEMORIAL HALL - NIGHT **Scene 2**

Tally, Gerit, and Raelle enter another gallery, passing underneath a sign reading: "QUILT OF THE MATRILINES." The room is dominated by an ENORMOUS QUILT hanging on the walls. Over a Red, White, and Black background, family trees representing all of the matriline have been stitched into the fabric. Each name is accompanied by a small, cameo portrait of that person, CALLING BACK TO OUR OPENING CREDITS.

In the center of the room, there is a STONE PLINTH and Tally places her service medal on it. The lights in the room go dim, except for a small section of the quilt, lit from above.

~~—RAELLE—~~

~~How did you even know to do that?~~

**START** → TALLY

I read about it in the Army  
 magazine, Reveille.

~~—RAELLE—~~

~~Oh my God, Tally, you read that?  
 Such the good soldier.~~

GERIT

It's a real magazine.

RAELLE

(yeah, right)  
 If you say so...

21 CONTINUED:

21

They approach the lit section of the quilt to get a better look. The Craven line starts quite robustly...

TALLY  
(pointing to an ancestor)  
That was May Craven - my mother's namesake - who fought with Alder at Appomattox.

But it dwindles as it goes, leaving Tally as the only viable means for the line to continue.

GERIT  
Only you now?

TALLY  
Yeah. That's why my mom didn't want me to enlist.

Feeling a complicated mix of pride and sorrow, Tally retrieves her medal, returning the lights to normal.

GERIT  
I get it. But you did the right thing. We have to be here, the world's worse than it's ever been and we're the only ones who can help--

TALLY  
I've tried telling my mom that! It's just... she has her own experiences.

GERIT  
And her own opinions. All moms do.  
(quietly)  
I'm glad you're here anyway.

He puts his arm around her. Tally stares into his face, and REALLY wants to kiss him. Instead, she takes his hand and starts for the door. **/END**

**Scene 3**ACT SIX

28

EXT. FORT SALEM - NIGHT

28

Tally and Gerit are walking together, approaching her barracks. He's busy fashioning something with his hands as they walk and talk.

**START** → TALLY  
Come on. Show me.

GERIT  
As soon as it's ready. Patience,  
Craven.

Somewhere nearby, an OWL hoots.

GERIT (CONT'D)  
Watch this.

He hoots back at the owl - and it lands on a branch mere feet away. Tally is amazed.

TALLY  
Did you just summon an owl?

GERIT  
(shrugs, modest)  
Bird languages are kind of a hobby  
of mine.

The owl hoots again.

GERIT (CONT'D)  
He says he likes your hair.

TALLY  
(laughing)  
You're an idiot.

Gerit hoots back.

GERIT  
I told him that I like it, too.

He's finally finished - and holds out a perfect little RING, woven from tiny flowers.

GERIT (CONT'D)  
For you.

28 CONTINUED:

28

The owl hoots again.

GERIT (CONT'D)

He says I should kiss you now.

TALLY

Wise owl. **/END**

He takes her face in his hands, she closes her eyes, and he kisses her. It's passionate with just the right amount of sexy, one for the record books...

17

CONTINUED:

17

And with that, she leaves Tally to her thoughts. For a moment, it seems like Tally might have actually taken Berryessa's advice, but then, she aggressively marches over to Gerit. She's not leaving anything to chance. We see her march past Abigail who has Agustín and Clive on either side her.

ABIGAIL

Tally, you okay?

TALLY

Not now!

Abigail smiles, amused at seeing this side of Tally. She turns back to her men, Agustín trying to feed her a juicy WATERMELON, and Clive holding bright SLICES OF PEACHES. Before she decides on which one she'll have, WE SEE her make EYE CONTACT WITH LIBBA, surrounded by her own pair of men, and we wonder if they're doing this for themselves, or for each other.

TALLY walks over to GERIT, who is still talking to Xoana, and SLIPS HER HAND INTO HIS.

**Scene 4**

**START** → TALLY (CONT'D)  
We're leaving.

Gerit is confused, BUT LOVING THIS.

GERIT

Sure. Xoana, I'll see you--

TALLY

(to Xoana)

That's doubtful, sorry.

But Tally is pulling him away before he can finish, until we are outside of the enclosed area, where we have some PRIVACY.

18

**EXT. A SECLUDED TREE - THE OUTDOOR LAWN - NIGHT**

18

She shoves him against a tree and starts kissing him. After a super hot, sexy moment, Gerit gently stops Tally.

GERIT

I'm not going to lie, that was really, REALLY hot.

She goes in again. He pulls away. Heavy breathing.

GERIT (CONT'D)

Tally, I believe in us. But I also believe in the Reel.

18

CONTINUED:

18

TALLY  
(frustrated)  
What was the point of that  
excellent picture you sent me?

GERIT  
Hey! Let it prove me right. That  
it's you and me. I *believe* that.

TALLY  
But I'm ready now.

GERIT  
It'll happen when it's meant to  
happen.

TALLY  
I'm so tired of people telling me  
that.

GERIT  
Don't you see, it'll be so much  
more powerful this way.

TALLY  
It's just, tell me I'm not crazy.  
Tell me it's not just me. Tell me  
that you feel this too. Without  
the Reel having to prove it.

He kisses her.

GERIT  
I feel it too. **/END**

He pulls away from her, walking backwards to the dance floor.  
Tally stands there, sad and excited and hopeful all at once.