



# HIGHLANDER

*The Series*

# 95420  
TILL DEATH

Story by  
Beatrice Mathouret

Teleplay by  
Michael O'Mahony  
&  
Sasha Reins

# Highlander

**"TILL DEATH"**

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Beatrice Mathouret

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Production #95406

February 20, 1996 Final Shooting Script

Filmline International Highlander

**HIGHLANDER**

"Till Death"

Production #95420

**CAST LIST**

DUNCAN MACLEOD

METHOS/ADAM PIERSON  
GINA DE VALICOURT  
ROBERT DE VALICOURT  
HUGH FITZCAIRN

SEAN BURNS  
CAROLYN

FOOTMAN  
DRIVER  
PRIEST

HIGHLANDER

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

BARGE

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1920S

/GINA'S BEDROOM

/HALLWAY

/DRAWING ROOM

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1696

/STOREROOM

/MAIN RECEPTION HALL

/BALLROOM

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - THE PRESENT

/BALLROOM

/DRAWING ROOM

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1796

/MAIN RECEPTION HALL

/DRAWING ROOM

/GINA'S BEDROOM

EXTERIORS

BARGE

/QUAI DE LA TOURNELLE

STREET - 1696

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1696

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - THE PRESENT

/GARDENS

HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1796

LUXEMBOURG GARDENS - 1696

SQUARE - 1796

/HORSE CART

HOTEL

ABANDONED MARINA

/SLIPS

HIGHLANDER

"Till Death"

TEASER

FADE IN:

2001 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - GINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2001  
1920S

Under this, the SUPER reads: "Hotel de Valicourt once upon a time..."

GINA DE VALICOURT, a raven-haired beauty, slumbers under the canopy of an opulent bed, sprawled catlike under satin sheets. Suddenly her eyes spring open. She sits up in alarm -- she's getting the BUZZ. She looks frantically around the room, her eyes finally locking on:

THE FRENCH DOORS

Leading in from the balcony. A BEAT -- and the doors are suddenly KICKED open, revealing a PROWLER (ROBERT) standing there. He's dashing, obviously daring, in his 30s. He wears a white silk shirt, and a black silk scarf covers his nose and mouth -- a young George Michael doing Errol Flynn.

GINA

Who are you!? What are you doing here?

ROBERT

I've come to take what is mine.

His manner is arrogant, the voice of a man used to getting what he wants.

GINA

Lunges for the tasseled PULLROPE beside the bed, but before she can reach it, it is flicked out of her reach by a deft blade. She shrieks and spins away.

THE PROWLER

Has drawn his sword, and moves menacingly towards her.

ROBERT

Scream all you want... no one is going to save you now.

She throws herself off the bed, lands on her feet. Her nightgown is diaphanous, showing a young fit body.

(CONTINUED)

2001 CONTINUED:

2001

She now has a sword in her hand.

GINA  
I don't need saving. One more step,  
and I'll have your head!

THE PROWLER smugly treats the threat as an invitation.

ROBERT  
(a leer)  
I think I'd like that.

He takes the step. Gina lunges.

SWOOSH! Her blade misses his neck, but not his mask -- it is pulled away, and for the first time, we see the Prowler in full face. If you're into handsome men, this one's a keeper. Gina gasps in surprise as the prowler, ROBERT DE VALICOURT, smiles ominously, rips off the remaining mask and tosses it aside.

GINA  
(surprise; near swoon)  
The Baron de Valicourt!

ROBERT  
It was a mistake to see my face.

He lunges forward, and --

GINA

Is caught off guard. His attack is so fast, she barely gets her sword up to block his strike. She staggers back, breathing hard.

GINA  
You'd kill a woman?

He pauses, leering. There's no mistaking his meaning.

ROBERT  
Actually, I was thinking of a fate  
worse than death.

GINA  
Never!

She lunges. Robert dances aside to avoid being gutted.

ROBERT  
Never is a long time.

(CONTINUED)

2001 CONTINUED: (2)

2001

FOLLOWING

as they parry with great elan through the room. The one unspoken rule seems to be: don't ruin the furnishings.

FOLLOWING

As they move from the bedroom, down a painting-hung wall, and into:

2002 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - DRAWING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 2002

Where the main source of light comes from a fireplace, a large BEARSKIN RUG before it, where the two fight with gusto and skill.

GINA

(grudgingly)

You're good.

(beat)

But you're not that good.

ROBERT

No?

He smiles like a wolf, lunges suddenly -- flips the sword from her hand, disarming her. She's helpless. He grabs her other hand and holds her, face to panting face.

ROBERT

Submit...

GINA

Never!

She suddenly RIPS his silk shirt with her free hand, baring his chest.

ROBERT

Is taken aback for a BEAT. His smile hardens. He suddenly RIPS at her nightgown, baring a shoulder. Gina grabs his hand to stop him tearing it further.

GINA

You... are... an... animal!

He grabs her hair.

ROBERT

I am the king of beasts.

She suddenly grabs a fistful of hair on the back of his head. Both of them are glistening with perspiration.

(CONTINUED)

2002 CONTINUED:

2002

GINA  
And I'm the queen.

She pulls his head forward, crushes her lips hungrily against his.

ROBERT'S SWORD

CLATTERS to the floor, as he joins in the embrace. They start TEARING at the other's clothes in frantic passion, and drop to the bearskin rug.

GINA  
(breathless)  
You are an animal.

The slide into a passionate O.S. clinch, rolling the bearskin rug around them.

ON THE SHADOW

Cast by the firelight, as the rug moves with great passion. They can't keep their hands off each other. Then the rug stops moving for a BEAT.

GINA  
Robert...?

ROBERT  
(kissing)  
Ummmf?

GINA  
Next time, I get to be on top.

Robert comes up for breath for a second.

ROBERT  
(beat)  
Whatever you say, dear.

And back down he goes. As the rug continues to move, we

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER



ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2003 EXT. BARGE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING 2003

MACLEOD is moving toward the barge. He retrieves the mail. He gets the BUZZ and hears --

METHOS (O.S.)

Nom, Myoho, Renge, Qyo.

A Tibetan chant. From inside the barge. It's surprisingly deep and resonant. MacLeod goes below.

2004 INT. BARGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 2004

MacLeod enters with mail. METHOS is sitting in the lotus position on the couch, the paper open in front of him to the Classifieds.

METHOS

Nom, Myoho, Renge, Qyo.

MACLEOD

You could do that just as well on deck. The view's better.

Methos pauses for breath.

METHOS

You should try it sometime. Calms the soul. And at the moment, I need it.

MACLEOD

What's up?

METHOS

The place I rent is being sold. I hate moving.

MACLEOD

Why don't you just buy something to live in?

METHOS

Because I wouldn't live in a place Adam Pierson could afford.

MacLeod stands at the table, sorting mail; bills, junk mail, bills, more junk.

(CONTINUED)

2004 CONTINUED:

2004

METHOS

Anything interesting?

MacLeod stops and holds one up: an envelope embossed with copperplate calligraphy. This one he opens with interest.

MACLEOD

Robert and Gina de Valicourt are getting married.

Methos opens both eyes.

METHOS

I thought they were married.

MacLeod crosses to the couch, hands the invitation to Methos.

MACLEOD

They do it again every hundred years.

METHOS

Gluttons for punishment.

MacLeod takes the invitation back.

MACLEOD

(pointed)  
Madly in love.

Methos begins a series of Yoga stretching exercises.

METHOS

Hard to believe.  
(beat)  
I was married once... Come to think of it, I was married...  
(vague)  
Sixty-seven...  
(beat)  
No, sixty-eight times.

MACLEOD

(beat)  
You've had sixty-eight wives?

METHOS

That's what we're talking about, isn't it? Never one of us, though.  
(musing)  
You'd have to love someone a helluva lot to be with them for three hundred years.  
(beat)  
Tough to imagine.

(CONTINUED)

2004 CONTINUED: (2)

2004

He stops, mid-stretch, reminiscing.

MACLEOD

Not for me.

And OFF his face --

TRANSITION TO:

2005 EXT. STREET - PARIS - 1696 - NIGHT

2005

Gina strides purposefully towards the Hotel de Valicourt. She is flanked by MacLeod and HUGH FITZCAIRN. The conversation is about a night on the town, but they aren't dressed for it. MacLeod and Fitzcainr are piqued.

GINA

(mollifying)

It's nothing to get upset about,  
Duncan.

MACLEOD

Nothing?! How could you arrange a  
rendezvous with both of us on the  
same night? How?

FITZCAIRN

Especially him.

MacLeod glares at Fitzcainr, not about to let this pass. Gina takes both their arms and pulls them along together, playing both of them seductively.

GINA

(to Fitz)

When two dashing gentlemen invite me  
to two divine diversions?

(to MacLeod)

How could I refuse either of you?

(offhand)

All I did was mix up the night.

MACLEOD

I asked you first. He'll have to  
wait.

Fitzcainr gives MacLeod a dismissive snort.

FITZCAIRN

Not likely.

(lofty)

We have a box for the opera tonight.

MacLeod interjects, not about to be outdone.

(CONTINUED)

2005 CONTINUED:

2005

MACLEOD

A bunch of overdressed donkeys braying at the top of their lungs for three hours? Sounds like torture.

(confident)

We are dining at the Prussian Ambassador's residence.

Gina leans in MacLeod's direction, impressed.

FITZCAIRN

(quickly)

Hours of High German, passing for conversation. Sauerkraut for food... God, it gives me gas just thinking about it.

GINA

Shhh! We're here.

She stops. They are gazing at --

2006 EXT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1696 - NIGHT

2006

A splendid, torch-lit residence of the gentry. Two naval cannons flank the entrance to this elegant Hotel Particular/Chateau, flanked by stables, out-buildings, and gardens. Fitzcairn stares at it in awe.

MACLEOD

This is where the Baron de Valicourt lives?

GINA

So they say.

FITZCAIRN

Have to be bloody lucky to have a place like this.

GINA

De Valicourt is the biggest thief in Europe.

MACLEOD

And good at it, by the look of things.

FITZCAIRN

How good?

GINA

(grim)

Too good. The swine embezzled twenty thousand Louis from me.

(CONTINUED)

2006 CONTINUED:

2006

MACLEOD

(reacting)  
Twenty thousand?  
(beat)  
That's a bloody fortune.

FITZCAIRN

To some people.  
(beat; gallant)  
Fear not, my lady. I shall soon  
have it back.

MACLEOD

(correcting)  
We'll have it back.  
(beat)  
Careful. There could be more than  
one entrance.

He slips along the wall, keeping in the shadows, heading for an outbuilding. Gina follows, Fitz forced to take up the rear, annoyed at being outdone by MacLeod.

FITZCAIRN

Trust me, I know what I'm doing.

Fitzcairn steps on a garden shovel and makes a noise.

MACLEOD

Will you be careful! You'll have  
the whole place down on us in a  
moment.

FITZCAIRN

Will you relax? They're all having  
supper.

A GUARD in fine livery steps out.

GUARD

Who goes there?

FITZCAIRN

The king of clubs.

Fitzcairn uses the shovel to knock the man unconscious. They drop him into the shadows.

2007 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - STOREROOM - 1696 - NIGHT

2007

Fitz and Gina hold torches as MacLeod examines a large SEA CHEST. There are several others stacked about, looking very piratical.

(CONTINUED)

2007 CONTINUED:

2007

FITZCAIRN

(impressed)  
Look at all this.

GINA

This old cut-throat has been robbing  
the colonies for the past fifty years.

MACLEOD

Then we'll just rob a little of it  
back.

He bends, starts to forces open one of the chests with his  
sword. As he does --

They feel the BUZZ. Gina and Fitzcairn draw their swords,  
MacLeod rising to join them, the two men standing IN FRONT  
of Gina as they turn to face --

THE BARON DE VALICOURT

a.k.a. Robert the Prowler, standing in an archway that  
leads in from the main building. He's handsome, dressed  
elegantly for the evening, complete with wig. He scans  
the two male Immortals coolly.

ROBERT

What have we here? Mice in the  
pantry.  
(beat)  
Immortal mice, at that.

He's confident. MacLeod and Fitzcairn eye him edgily.

FITZCAIRN

(sotto to MacLeod)  
I told you there was another way in.  
Didn't I tell you?

MACLEOD

Shut up.  
(to Robert)  
I'd take care who I called a mouse...  
especially if I was a rat.

Robert steps forward, smiling, his hand on his sword.  
He's unafraid, a touch arrogant.

ROBERT

Very well. Thieves.

Gina steps forward -- and her eyes meet Robert's. They  
stare, utterly frozen, mesmerized by each other -- the  
proverbial thunderbolt.

(CONTINUED)

2007 CONTINUED: (2)

2007

ROBERT

(to Gina)

If you're a thief, I've never seen a comelier one.

MACLEOD sees their mutual reaction. He doesn't like it.

MACLEOD

You're the thief. We're just liberating her assets.

Robert is oblivious to anyone else in the room. His focus is totally on Gina.

ROBERT

(murmuring)

And they are wonderful assets indeed.

Fitz doesn't like this either. In a show of bravado, he steps in front of Robert.

FITZCAIRN

You can't address her like that.

(en garde)

I'll take his head, Gina.

MacLeod, not about to be upstaged, elbows Fitz aside, his sword at the ready.

MACLEOD

You being dead would probably cause Gina to lose her appetite.

(en garde)

I'll take care of this.

FITZCAIRN

(piqued)

But I challenged him first!

MACLEOD

You call that a challenge?

ROBERT

(dry)

It seems you both wish to protect the lady's honor. Unfortunately, I can only fight one of you at time.

FITZCAIRN

He's right. The only honorable thing to do is toss a coin.

MACLEOD

Fine. Toss it.

Fitz doesn't move. MacLeod turns and looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

2007 CONTINUED: (3)

2007

FITZCAIRN

I can't.  
(awkward)  
I don't have one.

MACLEOD

Not one? How did you expect to take  
her out?

FITZCAIRN

Just a small loan...

MACLEOD

From me?

ROBERT

Gentlemen!

He takes a gold coin from his pocket and tosses it to MacLeod. MacLeod catches it deftly, slaps it on the back of his other wrist as he calls out --

MACLEOD

Heads.

He holds the coin out triumphantly.

MACLEOD

Heads it is.

They square off. MacLeod comes on like Tyson -- a heavyweight against a middleweight, going for the quick kill. But he's still young.

Robert is good, and what he lacks in strength he more than makes up with in classic defense.

ROBERT

(fencing)  
Have we a quarrel I've forgotten,  
sir? Tell me, just for my curiosity,  
why are we fighting?

MACLEOD

Ask the lady. It's she you've  
wronged.

And Robert does just that, half-turning from MacLeod, as if he's unconcerned about losing his head.

ROBERT

(to Gina)  
But I have never had the pleasure of  
your company. I think I would  
remember wronging so beautiful a  
lady.

(CONTINUED)



2007 CONTINUED: (4)

2007

MacLeod is waiting with his sword in his hand. What the hell is this guy doing?

MACLEOD

I beg your pardon.

GINA

(ignoring MacLeod)

You wronged me when you stole a shipment of gold belonging to me.

MACLEOD

(en garde)

We're fighting here.

ROBERT

(to Gina)

I have been accused of many things, fair lady, but never theft from such a beautiful woman.

He gives her an electric, disarming smile, the fight totally forgotten. Gina returns the smile.

MACLEOD

Can we get on with it?

GINA

Duncan, perhaps there's no need for anyone to lose their head tonight. I'm sure the Baron is willing to be reasonable.

ROBERT

In the face of such beauty, how can I be anything else.

GINA

You flatter me, sir.

MacLeod is flabbergasted. He lowers his sword.

MACLEOD

I don't believe it.

FITZCAIRN

(dripping)

Some fight, MacLeod.

MACLEOD

He's just lucky the lady saved his life.

But Robert is staring at Gina, his attention completely on her.

(CONTINUED)

2007 CONTINUED: (5)

2007

ROBERT

Indeed, without her intervention...  
(in her eyes)  
I could have been utterly lost...  
forever.

FITZCAIRN

Oh, please. Lucky MacLeod was first.  
If it'd been me, you'd be a foot  
shorter by now.

MACLEOD

Rolls his eyes with scorn at the obvious line.

ROBERT

(to Gina)  
If a wrong has been done, I shall  
right it.  
(beat)  
I'd be honored if you'd allow me to  
make peace over dinner.

He offers his hand. Gina, totally enchanted, takes it.  
The two head for the archway, eyes on each other, as if  
MacLeod and Fitzcairn didn't exist.

FITZCAIRN

But Gina... what about the opera?

She pauses at the doorway. Doesn't turn, still gazing up  
at Robert.

GINA

Take Duncan.

FITZCAIRN

I don't even like him.

But the two have stepped out. MacLeod and Fitz stare after  
them a BEAT. MacLeod slaps Robert's coin into Fitz's hand.

MACLEOD

Here. Take yourself to the opera.

He strides out the other way, and OFF Fitz's distressed  
look we:

DISSOLVE TO:

2008 EXT. LUXEMBOURG GARDENS - 1696 - DAY - A FEW WEEKS  
LATER

2008

Near the "Green Man" fish pond on the east side of the mansion, MacLeod strolls up from one direction, looking pleased and relaxed. Maybe a little determined. He's carrying a flower in his hand. As he walks, he feels the BUZZ, slows warily as he HEARS --

FITZCAIRN

(vocalizing)

Do-re-me-fa-so --

It breaks OFF as MacLeod steps around a corner to see Fitzcairn standing there, staring at him in surprise.

MACLEOD

When I heard that voice, I said to myself, it's either a goat in heat or Fitzcairn.

FITZCAIRN

What the devil are you doing here?

MacLeod pulls an envelope with a red wax seal from the pocket of his tunic with a flourish.

MACLEOD

Gina requested a rendezvous with me today.

He draws the envelope under his nose, smelling the perfume on it, rubbing it in with a "match that" look.

FITZCAIRN

Then you've got the wrong day...

He pulls a twin of the letter from his pocket.

FITZCAIRN

Because she made the same request of me.

A BEAT -- as a sudden suspicion dawns on both of them. Each grabs the OTHER'S letter to read.

MACLEOD

(reading Fitz's note)

"A matter of great importance to discuss with you."

FITZCAIRN

(looking up)

Same date... same message.

(CONTINUED)

2008 CONTINUED:

2008

MACLEOD

What could she want?

Fitzcairn frowns, the cog-wheels turning.

FITZCAIRN

If I'm right... and as we both know,  
I'm seldom wrong where women are  
concerned...

(beat)

She wants to be a bride.

MACLEOD

But I'm not sure I'm ready for  
marriage.

FITZCAIRN

You? It's me she wants, you daft  
Scot.

MacLeod snatches his letter back.

MACLEOD

Idiot. Then why send ME a letter?

FITZCAIRN

Isn't it obvious? She wants to break  
the bad news to you, with me here to  
protect her.

(loftily)

If you had my experience, you'd  
understand these things.

They both get the BUZZ, turn to see --

GINA

Approaching with the lightness and grace of a cloud. Her  
dress that of a lady of the highest station.

Fitz and MacLeod hurry to make formal bows to her. As she  
puts out her hand to be kissed, they both take it. As  
they glare at each other, she looks at them fondly.

GINA

My two favorite champions. I'm so  
glad you've come.

(beat)

I've reached a great decision in my  
life.

MACLEOD

To marry.

GINA

You guessed?

(CONTINUED)

2008 CONTINUED: (2)

2008

FITZCAIRN  
(elbows MacLeod aside)  
I guessed. And I think it's  
absolutely the right choice.

Gina looks at them gratefully.

GINA  
I was afraid you wouldn't understand.  
I know it's unconventional, but you  
are both so special to me ...  
(beat)  
I can't imagine doing it without  
either of you.

FITZCAIRN AND MACLEOD

Look at each other. A menage a trois?

MACLEOD  
(carefully)  
What... exactly... is it you expect  
us to do?

She links arms with both of them and beams.

GINA  
Give me away.

And OFF MacLeod and Fitz, looking at each other in alarm,  
we --

DISSOLVE TO:

2009 EXT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1696 - DAY

2009

As we HEAR --

FITZCAIRN (O.S.)  
If she'd gone to the opera with me  
that night, this never would have  
happened.

2010 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - MAIN RECEPTION HALL - 1696 - CONTINUOUS 2010

The room is decked with huge floral displays. MacLeod and  
Fitz, looking solemn and clad in their best formal wear,  
look it over, scowling.

MACLEOD  
No.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2010 CONTINUED:

2010

MACLEOD (CONT.)

(beat)

She'd have seen you for the raving lunatic you are, and she'd be with me.

FITZCAIRN

I should have asked her to marry me when I had the chance.

MacLeod snorts derisively.

MACLEOD

You, married? You couldn't be faithful to a woman for more than an hour.

FITZCAIRN

(defensive)

I'd have given it a try. And why didn't you ask her to marry you?

MacLeod shrugs.

FITZCAIRN (cont'd)

It's because in your heart you knew you stood no chance with me around.

MacLeod looks up into the ballroom.

MACLEOD

It is because of him that we had no chance.

MACLEOD'S POV - THE BALLROOM

Other wedding GUESTS are dressed to the nines, gathered before a very elegant Robert, who proudly holds the hand of Gina. She's dressed like a queen and looks radiantly happy.

BACK TO SCENE

MacLeod turns to Fitz as they enter the salon.

MACLEOD

See how she's looking at him?

FITZCAIRN

(beat)

I think I'm going to be sick.

He turns away, grabbing for a bowl. MacLeod turns him back.

(CONTINUED)

2010 CONTINUED: (2)

2010

MACLEOD

We just have to bear up and wish  
them both the best.

FITZCAIRN

Him? He's taken the woman we love  
from us ... from me!

MACLEOD

But look at her. She's happier than  
I've ever seen her.

(beat)

If we love her, we'll see she keeps  
that happiness.

ANGLE - GINA

As she looks up and sees them, and waves at them, beaming  
a radiant smile.

RESUME MACLEOD

As he puts on a brave face, takes Fitz by the arm.

MACLEOD

Come on. And try not to be sick.

And as they enter the flower bedecked ballroom --

GINA (O.S.)

(tight)

I distinctly said rose tablecloths!  
Rose, not white!

TRANSITION TO:

2011 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - BALLROOM - THE PRESENT - DAY 2011

Tables are set around a small dance area. A drum kit and  
electric guitars lean against amplifiers. Gina and Robert  
are into a marital spat of biblical proportions. Their  
clothing is hip, comfortable, and expensive. Gina lifts a  
corner of tablecloth.

GINA (cont'd)

Does this look rose? Does it?

ROBERT

What's wrong with white? We had  
white last time!

GINA

Exactly. I'm SICK of white.

He grabs the tablecloth from her.

(CONTINUED)

2011 CONTINUED:

2011

ROBERT

Would you give me a break? You said you wanted classic. I gave you classic! WHITE is classic.

Gina storms over to the musical instruments.

GINA

You call this classic? I asked you for a string quartet, not a rock band. What were you thinking of?

ROBERT

(tight)  
I was just trying to make it right for you.

GINA

How? By not listening to me, Robert? Tell me, do you hear anything I say?

He covers his ears, wincing in frustration.

ROBERT

Every damn word.

GINA

Then how come nothing ever changes?

They both get the BUZZ and hear --

MACLEOD

A-hem.

MACLEOD

Stands in the doorway, looking uncomfortable.

MACLEOD

(awkwardly)  
Maybe I came at a bad time.

GINA

(approaching)  
Not at all, Duncan. You came at exactly the right time.

ROBERT

What for? To see you behaving like a spoiled brat?

It's a nasty dig, and Gina smiles tightly.

GINA

No, in time to help you clean up the mess.

(CONTINUED)



2011 CONTINUED: (2)

2011

ROBERT

What mess?

Gina places a finger on a MING VASE standing on a pedestal.

ROBERT

Oh, no. Not the Ming Vase. Gina,  
not the Ming....

She smiles wickedly, and pushes.

Robert lunges to catch it -- he's not fast enough. It  
crashes on the floor, scattering into a thousand shards.

GINA

What do you expect from a brat?

She turns and storms out of the room. Robert picks up  
shards of vase, stands, looking stricken.

MACLEOD

So, how's it going?

Robert's face twists into a black look.

ROBERT

I could kill her. I could just kill  
her.

And OFF his look and MacLeod's "get me out of here"  
reaction, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

2012 EXT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - DAY - LATER

2012

MacLeod has taken Robert outside to blow off a little steam.

MACLEOD

How long has this been going on?

ROBERT

(beat)

Too long. And this wedding is a nightmare.

(beat)

I hire a rock group, she wants strings. I get a string quartet, she'll want rap. She's driving me crazy.

MACLEOD

Every marriage has its ups and downs. You have to expect it once in a while.

ROBERT

Lately it's all been down.

(beat)

I'll be honest, Duncan, it hasn't been good for us since the Sixties.

MACLEOD

It'll pass.

ROBERT

It's not just the wedding... She hates everything I say, everything I do. It's like living with a giant vulture who's waiting for me to screw up so she can tear my heart out.

(beat)

I never thought I'd say this, but I think it's over. I think we're history.

MACLEOD

Robert, you were meant for each other. No one ever loved you like she does... and you know it.

And on Robert's reaction, we:

TRANSITION TO:

2013 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - MAIN RECEPTION HALL - 1796 - 2013  
DAY

Amidst the still arriving guests we find Fitzcainr ending a conversation with a beautiful young woman. In the background, SEAN BURNS and MacLeod are conversing with an attractive Immortal named CAROLYN.

FITZCAIRN

Tonight, then... at midnight.

With a flourish and charm he kisses the young woman's hand.

CAROLYN, MACLEOD AND BURNS

observe Fitz laying on the charm and are amused by it.

BURNS

Do you think he knows she's married?

CAROLYN

Do you think he cares?

BURNS

(to MacLeod)

How many women do you think Fitz has bedded? A hundred? A thousand?

MACLEOD

(to Carolyn)

Carolyn, I assure you Fitzcainr is the most honorable of gentleman.

BURNS

You can't be serious.

MacLeod throws Burns a look.

MACLEOD

(as an aside)

I'm trying to be delicate.

(beat)

Carolyn and Fitzcainr, they...

BURNS

(astonished; to Carolyn)

You and Fitz?

MACLEOD

They had a lovely weekend at a country inn not long ago.

CAROLYN

Until he tried to sleep with me and the serving wench.

(CONTINUED)

2013 CONTINUED:

2013

BURNS

At the same time?

Carolyn nods as Fitzcainr approaches.

FITZCAIRN

(to Carolyn)

You look ravishing tonight.

BURNS

(smiling)

So, I hear congratulations are in order.

FITZCAIRN

I think it's a remarkable thing that they've managed to stay married for a hundred years.

BURNS

(playing with him)

Not to them... to you.

(beat)

Carolyn just told me.

FITZCAIRN

Told you?

BURNS

Of your forthcoming nuptials.

FITZCAIRN

(flabbergasted)

You told him we were getting married!?

MacLeod and Burns share a look.

MACLEOD

(joining in)

She's told everyone.

BURNS

After your weekend together, how could she not?

(beat)

In a hundred years, I'll bet we'll be celebrating your anniversary.

MACLEOD

You're a lucky man, Hugh Fitzcainr.

(beat)

I've already spoken to Gina and Robert. They're happy to let you take your vows with them.

(CONTINUED)

2013 CONTINUED: (2)

2013

FITZCAIRN

(to Carolyn)

We... we need to talk.

(off Carolyn's beatific  
look)I didn't... You didn't... I  
wouldn't...

Burns plays it as offered as he can without laughing.

BURNS

Carolyn is like a sister to me. You  
would not dare to treat her so badly  
as to bed her and not wed her.

FITZCAIRN

I... I... I...

Carolyn can maintain her heart-broken look for only so  
long. As a smile plays across her face and MacLeod's.

BURNS

Have you ever seen anything so  
pitiful?

CAROLYN

(to Fitz)

Relax, I would rather marry a horse's  
ass.Fitz smiles, relieved and, appreciating the joke, he extends  
his arm. The man oozes charm.

FITZCAIRN

My lady, you have truly broken my  
heart.

(beat)

And for that offense, I claim the  
next dance.

Carolyn takes his arm and the two move off.

FITZCAIRN

(smiling)

Gentlemen.

They walk off toward a dance floor. MacLeod turns to Burns.

MACLEOD

How does he do that?

FITZCAIRN

(over his shoulder)

Charm.

2014 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - DRAWING ROOM - 1796 - DAY

2014

MacLeod is taking a glass of champagne from a tray as Fitzcairn enters, puffing on his curved meerschaum pipe as MacLeod waves away the smoke.

MACLEOD

You know, I never thought they'd last this long.

FITZCAIRN

I gave them a month. Two at most.  
(rueful)  
The poor girl still doesn't know what she's missing.

MACLEOD

Marriage would be wasted on you, Fitz.

FITZCAIRN

Who said anything about marriage?  
(beat)  
Still, if I was going to, I'd take Gina in a second.  
(looking around)  
Is Connor coming?

MACLEOD

No. He heard you'd be here.

FITZCAIRN

That was all a misunderstanding.

MACLEOD

Oh, it wasn't you who told Selene that he was a rogue and he'd break her heart?

FITZCAIRN

I meant it as a compliment.

GINA (O.S.)

(calling)  
Duncan!

ANGLE - THE GREAT STAIRWAY

Gina is at the top of the stairs, clad only in a corset and skirts.

GINA

Is Robert back yet?

MACLEOD

I haven't seen him.

(CONTINUED)

2014 CONTINUED:

2014

GINA

He went for the priest hours ago. I  
can hardly get married without him.

FITZCAIRN

If you are interested, I'd gladly  
stand in for the groom.

MACLEOD

(pointing behind him)  
The line starts here.

GINA

Come up and give me a hand with my  
dress.

FITZCAIRN

(disappointed)  
Both of us?

MACLEOD

Come on. It's still the best offer  
you've had this century.

They start up the stairs.

2015 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - GINA'S BEDROOM - 1796 -  
CONTINUOUS

2015

Gina sits in a chair, her back to them, waving at the stays  
in her underclothes.

GINA

Would you mind...?

The both jump to help her, MacLeod just beating Fitzcairn  
to the punch.

MACLEOD

Where's the honeymoon this time?

GINA

The Indies. Robert wants to go sail  
there next spring. Adventurous.

MACLEOD

Not as adventurous as staying in  
Paris. This is a dangerous time to  
be an aristocrat, Gina. There's a  
revolution going on.

(CONTINUED)

2015 CONTINUED:

2015

GINA

(dismissing)

Robert and I have been among its staunchest supporters. This house is protected as are we all. The "people" know who their friends are.

MACLEOD

Right now, the "people" are great friends with the guillotine.

Fitzcainr slides past MacLeod, puts his arms around Gina.

FITZCAIRN

MacLeod worries too much. Nothing is going to happen. Not with me around.

Suddenly SHOUTS from outside. A HAMMERING on the door.

FOOTMAN (O.S.)

My Lady! My Lady?!

THE DOOR OPENS

A FOOTMAN stands there in bloodied, torn livery.

FOOTMAN

Forgive me, my Lady, but the Baron has been taken!

MACLEOD

By who?

FOOTMAN

Revolutionaries. He's been taken to Place de Greves to be... to be...

He can't finish. MacLeod shoots a look at Fitzcainr.

MACLEOD

Nothing will happen.

He charges out, heading down the stairs.

FITZCAIRN

Well, who knew?

Gina is struggling with her stays, hopping up and down, trying to get her petticoats off.

GINA

Fitz! Help me get this off!

(CONTINUED)



2015 CONTINUED: (2)

2015

FITZCAIRN

(beat)

Now? I mean, if Robert's in trouble... are you sure?

GINA

I'm sure I can't ride in a dress.

FITZCAIRN

(disappointed)

Right. Of course.

He moves to help her.

2016 EXT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - 1796 - DAY

2016

MacLeod is mounting up as Fitzcairn and Gina catch up, Gina now wearing men's boots and breeches. She grabs a third horse and mounts.

FITZCAIRN

This could be very dangerous, Gina.

GINA

Why do you think I'm going along?

MACLEOD

He's right, for once. The revolutionaries will recognize you.

GINA

(indicating breeches)

Dressed like this? You're the ones who look like aristocrats now.

Fitzcairn fingers his neck.

FITZCAIRN

She's right, MacLeod. Maybe we should change.

GINA

There's no time. You know I won't leave Robert.

MACLEOD

And you know we won't leave you.

FITZCAIRN

Then what are we waiting for?

They turn and gallop out into the street.

2017 EXT. SQUARE - 1796 - DAY

2017

A small MOB of revolutionaries and workers pull a horsedrawn CART. Robert lies on it, beaten badly, he's unconscious. A chubby PRIEST stands near him, looking petrified. The GUILLOTINE is visible in the BG.

REVOLUTIONARIES

(ad libs)

Bastards, Get away, Off with his  
head, vive la France, Get them!  
Etc.

ANGLE - MACLEOD, FITZCAIRN AND GINA as they pull up nearby.

GINA

A guillotine. Why couldn't they  
just hang him?

FITZCAIRN

Madame Guillotine proved this to be  
far more humane.

(off their looks)

It's a scientific fact.

GINA

I'm ready.

MACLEOD

Let's go.

MacLeod and Fitz ride straight at the MOB, yelling.

MACLEOD

Out of the way!

FITZCAIRN

You fools, make way!

REVOLUTIONARIES

Aristocrats! After them!

FOLLOWING

MacLeod and Fitzcairn as they taunt the mob, and the mob  
moves after them, shouting. As they move off

ANGLE - THE CART

the CART DRIVER watches the melee. As he does

GINA

Bonjour, Monsieur.

He turns to see GINA standing beside him on the cart seat.

(CONTINUED)

2017 CONTINUED:

2017

DRIVER

(growling)  
Get down, boy. Only one allowed up  
here.

GINA

Have it your way.

She hauls back and KICKS him in the head. As he tumbles  
off the cart, she grabs the reins and shakes them.

GINA

Hyahh! Giddyap!

As the cart lurches off --

MACLEOD AND FITZCAIRN

Are still working the mob, kicking at one who tries to  
bring them down.

MACLEOD

Disarms one with his sword.

FITZCAIRN

Beats off another with the pommel of his weapon, then wounds  
one attacker who comes at him with a pitchfork.

FITZCAIRN

The old days, eh, MacLeod? Steel  
against steel, and damn the odds.

NEW ANGLE

As two REVOLUTIONARIES arrive two with HEAVY MUSKETS. As  
they cock them, aiming at Fitz and MacLeod.

FITZCAIRN

Oh-oh.  
(beat)  
MacLeod? You hold them a while.

MACLEOD

What are you going to do?

FITZCAIRN

Help Gina. There's a good lad, watch  
for the guns...

FITZCAIRN

Races off. MacLeod calls after him.

(CONTINUED)

2017 CONTINUED: (2)

2017

MACLEOD

Fitzcairn!

Fitzcairn keeps riding.

ONE OF THE MEN

fires his musket, catching

MACLEOD

In the shoulder. The mob is closing in.

MACLEOD

Is knocked from his horse.

THE CROWD

Closes in. Suddenly

FITZCAIRN

Races in from the other direction, his horse bursting through the crowd. He offers an arm and pulls up MacLeod behind him.

FITZCAIRN

What would you do without me?

MACLEOD

I can only dream.

They race off.

2018 EXT. HORSE CART - 1796 - DAY - TRAVELING

2018

As the cart slows to a stop on a quiet street -- Robert is rising groggily to his feet. The PRIEST throws his arms around him, points to Gina.

PRIEST

We've been saved! That young lad is a hero!

Robert turns to see the young lad --

GINA

is at the reins, in her boots and breeches. She turns to Robert, smiling. Their eyes meet. True love.

ROBERT

(proud)  
That lad is my wife.

(CONTINUED)

2018 CONTINUED:

2018

Robert kisses her hard on the mouth, to the Priest's astonishment.

FITZCAIRN AND MACLEOD

Ride up together.

FITZCAIRN

You know, if we were a few moments later, she would have been a most attractive widow.

MACLEOD

Don't you ever stop?

FITZCAIRN

(with a smile)  
My friend, the only thing that will stop me is a blade.

TRANSITION TO:

2019 EXT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - GARDENS - THE PRESENT - DAY

2019

Robert and MacLeod are having a man-to-man talk.

ROBERT

The woman has been impossible to live with.

MACLEOD

So it's all her fault.

ROBERT

Absolutely.

(beat)

She's bossy. She's opinionated. She never listens.

MACLEOD

Sounds like the woman we all fell in love with.

(beat)

It's been 300 years, Robert. The ride's bound to get bumpy once in a while. What do you expect?

ROBERT

I... I...

(beat)

You're right. I'm such an idiot.

MACLEOD

That's the spirit.

(CONTINUED)

2019 CONTINUED:

2019

ROBERT

(convincing himself)

She is the only woman for me, and we  
were made for each other.

(beat)

I'll make nice and this'll all pass.

GINA

Appears at the door. She's watching Robert.

MACLEOD

(sotto, to Robert)

Now's your chance.

GINA

Robert? We need to talk.

Robert nods. He musters his enthusiasm and moves to her.  
All is forgiven.

ROBERT

Look, Gina, I'm sorry. I've been a  
little uptight. We'll have the string  
quartet, we'll have the rose linen...

(beat)

Whatever it takes to make you happy.

GINA

It's not the music, Robert. Or the  
linen. The wedding's not the problem.

ROBERT

What, then? Name it and it's yours,  
my love.

GINA

(beat)

What I want is a divorce.

And OFF Robert and MacLeod's incredulous reactions we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

2020 EXT. QUAI DE LA TOURNELLE - WALK AND TALK - DAY

2020

Methos buys some chestnuts from a street VENDOR, and he and MacLeod stroll along the river, heading for the barge.

METHOS

Bad idea, MacLeod. Stay out of other people's domestic disputes. You live longer that way.

MACLEOD

You speaking from experience?

METHOS

Always. Rome, 34 A.D.... There was a Senator and his wife and this slave boy...

MACLEOD

I get it. And now you're an old bachelor.

METHOS

Works for me.

MACLEOD

They're my friends. How can I let them throw away a three hundred year relationship? They're perfect together.

METHOS

That's what they said about Sonny and Cher.

(beat)

Love is magic, MacLeod. When it's gone, it's gone.

MACLEOD

I'm telling you it's not gone.

METHOS

(beat)

And I'm telling you that if you get in the middle of this, whatever happens, they'll blame you.

They get the BUZZ -- Robert is ahead on the barge gangway. He waves at MacLeod. MacLeod sighs.

(CONTINUED)

2020 CONTINUED:

2020

MACLEOD

I have to try.

METHOS

In that case... exit one old bachelor,  
stage left.Methos does a 180 and retraces his steps as Mac starts  
towards Robert.

2021 EXT. BARGE - DAY

2021

Robert and MacLeod stand along the waterside rail. Robert  
is distressed, really glum.

ROBERT

She's leaving me, Mac. She's really  
leaving.

MACLEOD

Think there's a chance she'll change  
her mind?

ROBERT

She divided up the record collection.

MACLEOD

The vinyl?  
(off his nod)  
She's leaving.

ROBERT

I don't know what to do. I've tried  
making up. Tried everything.  
(beat)  
Maybe if I brought her something  
special...

MACLEOD

I think it's a little late for that.

ROBERT

There's a new Ferrari coming out...  
I know this dealer.

MACLEOD

Robert? You could buy her every car  
in Italy and it wouldn't change her  
mind. Whatever she wants, she doesn't  
want things.

Robert nods miserably.

(CONTINUED)



2021 CONTINUED:

2021

ROBERT

(beat)

Duncan? She trusts you more than anyone else. You can talk to her.

MACLEOD

And say what?

(beat)

"Gina, please give Robert another chance?"

ROBERT

You'll think of something better than that. I know you will.

(beat)

Please?

He grips MacLeod's shoulder, imploringly. And OFF his trusting look, as MacLeod sighs --

2022 EXT. HOTEL - DAY

2022

Gina is watching as a BELLHOP takes her bags from a waiting limo. MacLeod is helping her with some small packages, trying to talk her out of it as he does.

MACLEOD

Gina, please give Robert another chance.

GINA

He's had a thousand chances, Duncan. I gave that man the best centuries of my life.

MACLEOD

Then don't throw it away.

GINA

(beat)

Maybe it should have been over a long time ago.

MACLEOD

You don't mean that, Gina. He still loves you. You still love him.

GINA

Maybe we aren't meant to spend three centuries together. I mean, who mates for life? Swans? Geese? Lobster?

(CONTINUED)

2022 CONTINUED:

2022

MACLEOD

You and Robert were meant to. You know that.

GINA

(wistful)

Sometimes I think about the old days. Remember? When it was just you, me and Fitz?

(a smile)

I thought you loved me then.

MACLEOD

We both did.

(beat)

But not as much as you loved Robert. Once you set eyes on him, you couldn't even see us.

GINA

My mistake. Now Fitz is dead, and the old days are gone. Now it's all habit. Like putting on an old pair of shoes.

Sad but sure, she adds one last bag to the luggage cart.

GINA

We'll both start new lives. It's time, Duncan... All things come to an end.

She kisses him lightly and heads for the door. And OFF MacLeod's dismayed look:

2023 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - DAY

2023

Robert waits anxiously as MacLeod arrives.

ROBERT

Did you see her?

MACLEOD

(beat)

I tried. I really did...

Robert paces about the room.

ROBERT

What am I going to do?

MACLEOD

Maybe you were right. Maybe it's time to move on.

(CONTINUED)

2023 CONTINUED:

2023

ROBERT

I wasn't right.

(beat)

She loves me.

MACLEOD

Then give her time.

ROBERT

We've been together for three hundred years. She's part of me. I don't know how to be anybody except part of "us."

(beat)

And what if something happened to her and I lost her forever? I'd go crazy... I couldn't cope.

MACLEOD

(a sly smile)

What if something happened to you?

ROBERT

It would kill her... But what's gonna happen to me.

(as it occurs to him)

You are one devious S.O.B...

Absolutely brilliant. You're a genius.

(beat)

You challenge me -- I'll let you win -- Gina rushes to my rescue and saves me... and loves me forever.

MacLeod's face falls with a realization.

MACLEOD

No... it's no good. Gina would never believe we'd fight to the death.

Robert crashes back to earth.

ROBERT

It's hopeless.

MACLEOD

(beat)

Maybe not.

And OFF his look at Robert --

2024 EXT. BARGE - TO ESTABLISH - NIGHT

2024

METHOS (O.S.)

It's finally happened. You've lost  
your mind!

2025 INT. BARGE - NIGHT

2025

Methos is staring at MacLeod, open mouthed. MacLeod has a  
slightly sheepish expression.

MACLEOD

Come on, Methos. You'd be doing  
both of them an incredible favor.

METHOS

Read my lips. N. O.

MACLEOD

Okay, you'd be doing me a favor.

METHOS

(accusing)

Now you're making this personal. I  
say no and you think I'll feel  
guilty... Forget it. I haven't  
felt guilt since the eleventh century.  
Besides, I don't even know them.

MACLEOD

Which is why I'm asking you. What's  
the harm? All you have to do is act  
a little.

METHOS

Do I look like an actor?

MACLEOD

You've been playing a Watcher for  
years, and no one suspected you.

(beat)

Don't you want to see Robert and  
Gina live happily ever after?

METHOS

Sure. But I want to see me living  
happily ever after even more.

MACLEOD

They won't even know who you are.  
You'll just be some mysterious  
Immortal who wants Robert's head.

(going for the kill)

Their marriage is in your hands,  
Methos.

(CONTINUED)

2025 CONTINUED:

2025

METHOS

You're not listening. I don't give  
a damn about their marriage.

MACLEOD

I do!

METHOS

It's that important to you?

MACLEOD

It's that important.

METHOS

Okay.

(beat)

I do this for you and you...

(looking around)

You give me the barge.

MACLEOD

Right... like you're serious.

METHOS

I am serious. I need a place to  
live. That's the deal. Take it or  
leave it.

He gulps down the last of his brew, puts his coat on and  
heads for the exit. MacLeod hesitates, then at the last  
second:

MACLEOD

If that's what it takes.

METHOS

That's what I said.

MACLEOD

(grim)

Then you better make it look good.

METHOS

(a smile)

Like you said... I'm an actor.

2026 EXT. ABANDONED MARINA - NIGHT

2026

MacLeod's car SCREECHES to a halt, and Gina and MacLeod  
jump out. Gina is upset and baffled, but MacLeod is  
hurrying her along so she can't dwell on it.

GINA

But who is this other Immortal?  
Where'd Robert meet him?

(CONTINUED)

2026 CONTINUED:

2026

MACLEOD

I'm not sure. Probably one of the young ones who kill for sport.

(beat)

I heard he was good.

GINA

You don't think he could actually win?

MACLEOD

I don't know. Robert didn't seem to have that old fire. It's like he's got nothing to live for.

Gina bites her lip in remorse.

2027 EXT. ABANDONED MARINA - SLIPS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

2027

Methos and Robert casually TINK their swords for sound effects while they wait for MacLeod and Gina. The mood is relaxed and casual. All they're killing is time.

ROBERT

Blackbeard, Bluebeard, Drake... I must have sailed with half the pirates in the Caribbean.

(wistful)

I miss those old ships.

METHOS

Not me. I avoid the sea like the plague.

ROBERT

Too many sea battles?

METHOS

Worse. Crossed the Atlantic all the way to Iceland with a bunch of Irish monks in a rowboat in 765. Six of us, no facilities.

ROBERT

Sounds brutal.

Then they get the BUZZ, as we go to:

MACLEOD AND GINA

Arriving. Gina is horrified to see the fight underway.

GINA

Robert!

(CONTINUED)

2027 CONTINUED:

2027

RESUME SCENE

Methos turns to Robert.

METHOS

Showtime.

Methos takes a swing at Robert's sword, nearly knocking it from his hand.

RESUME - GINA AND MACLEOD

GINA

Leave him alone, you bastard!

She pushes forward. MacLeod has to restrain her, keeping her out of earshot.

MACLEOD

You know the rules, Gina.

GINA

He could lose his head!

MACLEOD

(beat)

If he does, it'll be the last thing that guy ever sees.

RESUME - SWORDFIGHT

Robert is getting winded.

ROBERT

(sotto)

That should do it. Give me a jab.  
Not too deep.

METHOS

Wuss. Where's your sense of drama?

Methos runs Robert through with his blade. Robert looks horrified, clutches the blade in agony. Gina SCREAMS in horror as Robert falls.

METHOS

(with a sympathetic  
wince)

Ouch.

He pulls out his sword, and raises it, slowly, as if for the final stroke. Gina can't take it any more.

GINA

Robert!

(CONTINUED)

2027 CONTINUED: (2)

2027

MacLeod can't hold onto Gina any longer. She's a wildcat and has her sword drawn.

GINA

You bastard, you're dead!

She charges Methos.

METHOS

Looks up, sees her coming -- and runs for his life. Gina stops by Robert, kneels and cradles his head in her arms.

GINA

I'm sorry. God, I'm so sorry....

(in tears)

I didn't mean what I said. I'll never leave you.

Robert's eyes flicker, then open. He sees Gina hovering over him, distraught, filled with love and compassion.

ROBERT

(weakly)

Gina...?

(beat)

Am I dead?

Her eyes fill with tears as she shakes her head.

GINA

I love you, Robert. I love you so much.

She hugs him to her.

ROBERT

I love you, too.

Robert WINKS over Gina's shoulder as MacLeod steps up.

MACLEOD

He's gone. Gina must have scared him off.

(beat)

I don't think you'll be seeing him again.

Gina looks up. Her voice is cold.

GINA

I do.

(beat)

I'm going to find that bastard, and take his head if it's the last thing I do.

(CONTINUED)



2027 CONTINUED: (3)

2027

And OFF MacLeod's look of alarm --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

2028 EXT. BARGE - ESTABLISHING - NEXT DAY 2028

As we hear --

METHOS (O.S.)  
I knew it. I knew it.

2029 INT. BARGE - DAY 2029

Methos isn't taking the news of his pending demise too well. He's pacing and he's pissed.

METHOS  
Getting between a married couple. A rule I haven't broken in two thousand years ... I knew this would happen.

MACLEOD  
Look, she might cool off. I'm just warning you to be careful.

METHOS  
Wonderful. I keep my head for five thousand years, then lose it so you can play marriage counselor.  
(beat)  
I must've been out of my mind.

MACLEOD  
The wedding is two days from now. All you have to do is stay low till then. Robert and Gina go off on their honeymoon for ten years and she'll forget all about this.

METHOS  
She may forget, but I won't.

He puts out his palm.

METHOS (cont'd)  
Okay. Hand them over.

MACLEOD  
What?

METHOS  
The keys to the barge.

(CONTINUED)

2029 CONTINUED:

2029

MACLEOD

I thought it was a test.

(beat)

You were kidding.

METHOS

If I'm going to die, I want to be  
paid for it.

Methos stands with his palm still out, still waiting.

MACLEOD

You're really going to take the barge?

(beat)

I just fixed the place up.

METHOS

And you did a great job.

MacLeod drops the keys in the open palm.

MACLEOD

With friends like you, who needs  
enemies.

METHOS

Funny. I was thinking the same about  
you.

2030 INT. HOTEL DE VALICOURT - DRAWING ROOM - DAY

2030

Rose table cloths, music stands with stringed instruments  
waiting. Robert enters with MacLeod.

ROBERT

You saved my marriage, Duncan. I'll  
never be able to thank you enough...  
You and your friend.

Robert feels his chest where Methos sliced him.

ROBERT

(beat)

But he didn't have to try quite so  
damn hard.

MACLEOD

Gina bought it, didn't she?

ROBERT

You should have seen her, Mac, she  
was an animal. It turned her on so  
much that night...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2030 CONTINUED:

2030

ROBERT (CONT.)  
(catching himself)  
We may have to do this again some  
time.

MACLEOD  
Forget it.  
(beat)  
Where is she?

Robert is pouring a couple of glasses of champagne. He  
looks sheepish.

MACLEOD  
Robert?

ROBERT  
We had a little argument this morning.

MACLEOD  
(groaning)  
I don't believe it. What now?

ROBERT  
I wanted to ask you to be my best  
man, but she wants you to give her  
away, again.

He hands MacLeod a champagne flute.

MACLEOD  
Tell her either way is fine with me.

He sips the champagne.

ROBERT  
You can tell her yourself as soon as  
she gets back from your place.

MacLeod suddenly starts to choke on the champagne as he  
heads for the door.

ROBERT  
Something wrong?

2031 INT. BARGE - DAY

2031

Methos is going through the CD collection -- pulling out  
some and tossing them on the couch.

METHOS  
Opera... Opera ... Opera, opera,,  
opera. Lot of opera here.

He gets the BUZZ, turns to the door.

(CONTINUED)

2031 CONTINUED:

2031

METHOS

Have to do something about this music.  
No Springsteen, no Queen...

He freezes as he sees --

GINA

Standing there, equally frozen.

GINA

YOU!

Methodos drops the CDs, backpedaling.

METHOS

I can explain. It was a joke.

GINA

I'm not laughing.  
(drawing her sword)  
Where's MacLeod? Dead?

METHOS

He's fine, honestly! Look, this is  
all just a big mistake!

GINA

Huge.  
(beat)  
And you made it, when you tried to  
kill my husband!

METHOS

I knew this would happen.

She charges. Methodos is so flustered he barely draws his  
sword in time to stop being killed.

METHOS

I can explain! Wait...

As they spar --

2032 EXT. QUAI DE LA TOURNELLE - DAY

2032

MacLeod and Robert arrive at a run.

ROBERT

Oh God, this is a mess. Would he  
hurt her?

MACLEOD

(grim)  
Would she try for his head?

(CONTINUED)

2032 CONTINUED:

2032

ROBERT

She would.

MACLEOD

This is a mess.

They reach the gangway, get the BUZZ and stop as --

GINA

Walks slowly out of the barge, holding her sword at her side. Her clothes are disheveled, her eyes grim. Robert and MacLeod freeze.

ROBERT

Gina? What happened?

GINA

(numb)

It's over.

(beat)

The son-of-a-bitch is dead.

MacLeod stares, horrified.

MACLEOD

You took his head?

GINA

He tried for Robert. Tried to kill the man I love.

(beat)

No one does that and lives.

(beat)

Sorry about the mess in there.

Robert looks at MacLeod. Helpless. MacLeod is devastated.

MACLEOD

No... no... It was all an act.

He slowly steps onto the gangplank, then gets the BUZZ. He turns, drawn to the embankment

MACLEOD'S POV - METHOS

standing there, smiling his best Cheshire Cat smile. He waggles his fingers at MacLeod.

RESUME MACLEOD

Both annoyed and immensely relieved.

MACLEOD

NOT FUNNY!

(CONTINUED)

2032 CONTINUED: (2)

2032

METHOS

It is from here.

MACLEOD

I think I'm going to have to kill  
you myself.

Gina is laughing. Robert is starting to laugh with her.  
MacLeod starts to smile in spite of himself.

MACLEOD

I had that coming.  
(beat)  
Fitz would have loved it.

Gina puts an arm through MacLeod's and Robert's, and they  
start to walk off, looking like the trio from 1696.

GINA

So? Are you going to give me away?

MACLEOD

(beat)  
I can't wait.

And OFF his face as they start up the QUAI --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

2033 INT. BARGE - DAY

2033

MacLeod is pulling straw from a wood packing case. Methos is "tidying" up after him.

METHOS

Hey, enough with the mess. I have to live here.

MacLeod removes a Ming vase -- identical to the one Gina broke. He handles it like it was an day old infant.

MACLEOD

My wedding present. One of only six left in the world.

Methos takes the vase, handling it with no care whatsoever.

METHOS

When I was living in China, back when, these were a dime a dozen.

(beat)

If only I knew then what I know now.

He tosses it back. MacLeod catches it deftly.

MACLEOD

What are you giving them? A toaster?

METHOS

You were right, they really are a unique couple.

(shrugs)

So I figured they should get something unique.

MACLEOD

Such as?

METHOS

(off-hand)

My barge.

MacLeod nearly drops the vase, turns to look at Methos.

MACLEOD

Not the barge.

METHOS

Why not? It's my barge.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



2033 CONTINUED:

2033

METHOS (CONT.)

I can do what I want with it.

(beat)

But I figured everyone else would be  
getting them something unique...

(beat)

So I went with the toaster.

He smiles and lifts a small BOX with a toaster in it.

METHOS

You keep it. I hate the water.

He tosses the keys to MacLeod. And OFF MacLeod's smile --

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW