

OUTLANDER

EPISODE 413
Man of Worth

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BASED ON THE NOVEL BY
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FINAL PRODUCTION DRAFT
25th October 2018

OUTLANDER
EPISODE 413 "Man of Worth"

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CAST LIST – FINAL PRODUCTION DRAFT – 25th October 2018

CLAIRE RANDALL FRASER
JAMIE MACKENZIE FRASER
MURTAGH FITZGIBBONS FRASER

BRIANNA RANDALL
JOCASTA CAMERON
LIZZIE WEMYSS
ROGER WAKEFIELD
TEHWAHSEHKWE (Teh-wah-see-kwe)
WAHKATIIOSTA (Wah-kah-di-yo-sta)
YOUNG IAN

KAHEROTON (Kah-heh-loh-ton)
PHAEDRE
SATEHORONIES (Sah-teh-ho-loon-yes)
ULYSSES

MIDWIFE
REDCOAT OFFICER

EPISODE 413 "Man of Worth"

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INTERIORS

Mohawk Village
Hut
River Run
Back Of The Stairs
Brianna's Bedroom
Dining Room
Foyer
Hallway
Jocasta's Bedroom
Parlor
Stairs/Foyer

EXTERIORS

Mohawk Village
Council House
Outskirts
The Lake
River Run
Front Porch
Woods
Camp

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER RUN - FRONT PORCH - DAY (D1)

As the sun sinks low, the sky is a beautiful swirl of hues. A very pregnant BRIANNA stands, staring at the empty front road. In the distance, the sound of the SLAVES singing an old traditional spiritual HYMN -- "The Heaven Bells" -- can be heard. She goes over and takes a seat.

JOCASTA comes out, led by ULYSSES, who brings her to sit at Brianna's side, then steps politely to the edge of the porch to give the ladies privacy.

JOCASTA

Do ye mind a bit o' company, lass?

BRIANNA

I don't mind.

JOCASTA

It's been more than a few years since I've seen a River Run sunset, but it's one of the things I remember the most. I can still picture the purple sky over the water.

BRIANNA

It really is something. A bit more pinkish red at the moment, but it's beautiful.

JOCASTA

Och, then the wind must be from the west.

A beat. Brianna's distracted with worry. She asks:

BRIANNA

What if they're never coming back?

The question hangs in the air, her worst fear.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

It's been months. What if you were right... and Roger's gone? What if he's already dead? And so are my parents?

JOCASTA

Ye're with family, and ye wilna be alone, no matter what comes to pass.

(MORE)

JOCASTA (CONT'D)

But it doesna hurt to pray. I pray every day that I'm wrong about what I said.

(then)

Either way, ye must stay strong -- for yourself and for yer bairn.

BRIANNA

I felt strong at first, but as it gets closer...

JOCASTA

It won't be long now. Ye'll meet yer wee 'un soon.

BRIANNA

(a breathless admission)

... I'm scared.

Jocasta recalls her own pregnancies and seeks to reassure her niece.

JOCASTA

Och, the pain passes and ye only remember the joy. Otherwise, women would have stopped having bairns an age ago.

BRIANNA

It's not the pain that scares me.

Brianna recalls Bonnet's words in her dream [Episode 410].

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

What if, when I look at the baby's face, I see... his eyes looking back at me? What if it's... a monster?

JOCASTA

Monsters are no born, lass. A bairn doesna come into this world wi' evil in its wee heart. Nae, monsters are forged by misfortune, violence, war, by crossing paths with the Devil and not having the strength to leave him by the wayside.

Brianna takes that in. Then --

BRIANNA

I miss my mother. I don't know if I can do this without her.

JOCASTA

Ye can -- and ye will. If she's
not here when the time comes, I'll
be by yer side.

OFF Brianna, taking solace in this promise.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - DAY (D2)

CLOSE ON JAMIE crouched on a ledge, as he surveys the MOHAWK VILLAGE with a SPYGLASS, seen in the distance near the lake.

Village life is busy. Women weave baskets and cook over fires. Men tan hides, chop wood, and make arrows. Some are playing a game called tewa'araton, the Mohawk name for lacrosse -- which was originally invented by the Iroquois nation, which the Mohawks belong to.

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - DAY (D2)

A short distance away, CLAIRE and YOUNG IAN are organizing the valuables that they plan to trade. ROLLO is nearby. Jamie arrives.

CLAIRE

Any sign of Roger?

JAMIE

No. But the Mohawk ken that we're
here -- we should make our way into
the village soon.

(adding, wry)

And Ian, don't be shy about yer
enthusiasm for the Indian ways.

YOUNG IAN

I'll do my best, Uncle.

JAMIE

Can ye teach me any words which
might be useful?

YOUNG IAN

"Sekon" is "greetings" -- and
"skenon" means "peace."

Jamie nods, committing the words to memory. Then:

JAMIE

We'll go in, cautiously but
respectfully, with everything we've
brought...

Jamie and Ian instinctively look down at their weapons --

YOUNG IAN
 (re: their arms)
 Except perhaps for these --

They are all nervous. Claire tries to reassure -- hoping to convince herself as much as anyone else, she adds with a touch of levity --

CLAIRE
 Probably for the best. And if Roger is there... alive -- and sees the two of you armed to the teeth... he won't want to come back with us after all.

Jamie smiles, but not without a touch of sadness. He tucks the dirk on his person. Theirs is a dangerous plan, but Brianna's future hangs in the balance -- as does Roger's life. They guide the pack-horse carrying all their tradable goods -- small barrels of whisky, metal goods and cloth -- toward the village.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - OUTSKIRTS - DAY (D2)

Jamie, Claire, Young Ian and Rollo have barely reached the edge of the settlement when some of the MOHAWK VILLAGERS come out and surround them -- forming a circle around the outsiders, halting their advance -- or retreat.

The trio makes every effort to appear nonthreatening. Jamie isn't sure if they understand English, but he speaks calmly, using the words Ian suggested.

JAMIE
 Sekon... skenon... we've come to trade --

A few of the Indians begin to inspect the goods, though they regard the interlopers with some suspicion. Jamie smiles awkwardly --

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 Ian...

Jamie gives young Ian a look that says "your turn" and Young Ian swiftly approaches a tall Mohawk Warrior, ready to put his knowledge of Mohawk to use. He's by no means fluent, but knows enough to get his meaning across.

YOUNG IAN
 We come to trade.

YOUNG IAN M
Tahiakwe neh
tahiotehwahtahti.

Young Ian holds out his NECKLACE -- that was the price for Roger [Episode 410] -- for them to see.

YOUNG IAN
We are looking for a man I
sold to your people. Do you
remember this?

YOUNG IAN M
**Tsakwaiateasaks neh ronkwe
ie sehsonwah ia tah ni non.
Sohweh iareh?**

In the meantime, Jamie pulls BRIANNA'S SKETCH OF ROGER from his pocket and shows it to the Warrior. Young Ian gestures to the sketch.

YOUNG IAN
This man. Is he here?

YOUNG IAN M
Neh kironkwe. Konkonieres?

The Warrior takes the sketch from Jamie and inspects it. He hands it off and the villagers pass it around. The Indians TALK amongst themselves and react in a way that indicates they might recognize Roger as the man they call Dogface ("Ehhaokonsah").

CLAIRE
(low, to Young Ian)
Can you understand what they're
saying?

YOUNG IAN
Something about a... dog man...
no... that canna be right... a man
with a face like a dog...

Jamie glances around at the men, realizing --

JAMIE
Roger has a beard.

CLAIRE
A face like a dog.

After concentrating, Ian affirms rather gravely --

YOUNG IAN
I think he's here... somewhere in
the village...

Hardly daring to believe it -- but encouraged -- Jamie then shows them a sampling of the goods they've brought, including small barrels of whisky and other items.

YOUNG IAN
We will trade -- for the man
in the picture.

YOUNG IAN M
**Tontehwahtahton --
kironkwerahiatareh.**

A FEW MOHAWK WOMEN come forward to inspect the goods, seeming to like what they see. The sketch is handed back to Jamie.

Just then, KAHEROTON (Kah-heh-loh-ton), the Mohawk warrior who was Roger's tormentor, approaches, along with the Mohawk woman, WAHKATIIOSTA (Wah-kah-di-yo-sta)[Episode 412].

Young Ian recognizes Kaheroton from the trading party that he traded Roger to, and appeals to him now in English:

YOUNG IAN (CONT'D)

Do ye remember me? We met, a few months ago, in North Carolina. The man I sold to you... we have come to buy him back.

Young Ian takes off the necklace.

YOUNG IAN

I will return this, if you will return the man to me.

KAHEROTON

Why? What is he to you that you would come all this way?

As Young Ian struggles to formulate his thoughts, wondering where to begin --

Kaheroton studies the trio for a beat, before declaring:

KAHEROTON

Let us take them to Tehwahsehkwé.

KAHEROTON M

Tohiateiatonhawah tsi non Tehwahsehkwé ietres.

Several Mohawk men usher Jamie, Claire and Young Ian toward a longhouse which is built on a mound overlooking the rest. This is the COUNCIL HOUSE where the Chief waits.

EXT. RIVER RUN - DAY (D2)

MURTAGH arrives at the plantation looking a bit the worse for wear.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - COUNCIL HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY (D2)

Claire, Jamie and Young Ian approach and stand before the Chief, TEHWAHSEHKWE (Teh-wah-see-kwe), who, hearing the hustle and bustle, comes out to see what's going on. It was he who decided Father Alexandre's fate [Episode 412].

His COUNCIL OF ELDERS, a small group made up of high-ranking Mohawk men and women, are with him. A small crowd of Villagers, including SATEHORONIES (Sah-teh-ho-loon-yes), has gathered to observe as Claire, Jamie and Young Ian begin to unpack some of their goods to show them off --

KAHEROTON
They are looking for
Dogface.

KAHEROTON M
Ronwahiatisaks neh
Ehhaokonsa.

The Chief glances at some of the items then turns to Jamie and speaks English:

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE
You must be a very good friend of
his.

Having not understood Kaheroton's words about "Dogface," Jamie is puzzled for a second --

Chief Tehwahsehkwe smiles knowingly, his tone bordering on patronizing as he clarifies --

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE (CONT'D)
The man you seek -- you have
brought him whisky to drink? Metal
trinkets as well? I hope you have
not traveled far.

Jamie is taken aback and thrown for a second by the amusement with which the Chief regards the items they've brought.

Claire and Jamie exchange glances, not sure what to think --

JAMIE
We hoped to trade with you...

CLAIRE
(still hopeful)
He is here, then? A man like the
one in the picture?

The Chief's reply is half question, half statement --

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE
You want him very badly.

JAMIE
Aye.

The Chief, clearly amused, simply turns back to the Council, and is now joined by Wahkatiiosta, as some of the other Villagers look through the goods, leaving a bemused Jamie, with his casks -- not what he was expecting.

A little deflated, Young Ian nevertheless tries to encourage some of the Villagers to have a dram --

YOUNG IAN
(gesturing)
Good whisky. Try?

YOUNG IAN M
(gesturing)
Kahnehkiio. Iesehsnekirah?

One of the women brings several GOURDS. Jamie opens the cask and pours a bit in each for those interested to sample.

As one or two of the Villagers begin to partake, the Chief continues to speak to his Council. Ian listens carefully to their discussions and gleans what information he can, whispering to Jamie and Claire, who also keep their VOICES LOW as they confer amongst themselves.

YOUNG IAN
They are wondering why we would wish to take back the man we traded... they do call him "Dogface"... but the Council will decide his fate --

Claire dares to speak her hope aloud, barely able to contain her delight --

CLAIRE
Roger must be alive.

Claire sees the Chief listening intently to a couple of Mohawk women, especially Wahkatiiosta --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Have you gleaned anything else at all, Ian?

YOUNG IAN
Something about dishonor... every now and then a word that sounds like the word for "hut"...

Just then, Claire is surprised to see a YOUNG MOHAWK BOY, clearly in a lot of pain, sprinting past, desperately looking for his mother, but unable to find her. He is holding a lacrosse stick -- he looks around, clearly distressed.

Claire automatically snaps into doctor mode, saying to Jamie and Ian --

CLAIRE

His shoulder -- I think it's
dislocated. I can help him --

Claire hurries over to the boy -- who is whimpering in pain -- and before he has time to think, Claire's hands are busy assessing the damage.

The boy's whimpering has caught the attention of Tehwahsehkwe, Wahkatiiosta and the others, who watch intently. Jamie feels compelled to exercise caution --

JAMIE

Claire --

But Claire is focussed, in the zone -- it's a simple matter to put back the joint -- a quick bending of the arm, rotation of the elbow, whipping the arm upward -- the boy screams -- and then it's done.

The boy looks intensely surprised; the pain is, to a great extent, relieved almost instantly.

The Mohawk look on, pleasantly surprised --

Claire crouches down to meet the boy's gaze and smiles at him.

CLAIRE

There. Good as new --

The boy studies Claire silently, grateful but shy. He notices OTTER TOOTH'S OPAL around her neck and reaches out to TOUCH IT...

When a nearby woman suddenly snatches the boy away, out of Claire's reach --

Claire looks around, clocking Tehwahsehkwe and Wahkatiiosta's mutually horrified expressions --

Jamie and Young Ian have clocked this too -- somewhat naively assuming that the Mohawk are angered by Claire's medical intervention --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

I'm a healer -- don't worry --

The trio look around, unable to fathom why the Mohawk seem so upset... or why an alarmed Tehwahsehkwe seems to be restraining Wahkatiiosta, preventing her from marching over to Claire (and attempting to retrieve the stone around her neck) --

WAHKATIIOSTA
She wears Otter Tooth's
stone.

WAHKATIIOSTA M
**Iakonkweneh ia kotston
Tahwineohnahwerah
rahohnonia.**

Wahkatiiosta moves as though trying to get to Claire once
again. The Chief warns Wahkatiiosta:

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHWKE
No.

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHWKE M
Ieiah.

WAHKATIIOSTA
But we need that.

WAHKATIIOSTA M
**Neh seh tehionkwatehontsoni
ti.**

A wave of uneasiness ripples through the villagers. There's
something about this stone -- the opal seems to have opened
a long-dormant wound, a schism in the village. Whatever it
is, judging by the Villagers' reactions, it's polarizing.

Jamie, protective, wants to defend his wife. Unable to
understand the language, he assumes that it's Claire's
actions which have stirred the pot.

JAMIE
She meant no harm -- she was trying
to help --

YOUNG IAN
(putting it together)
No, Uncle -- 'tis no that...
(then)
The stone Auntie wears...

Claire looks down at the opal, then speaks directly to the
Chief --

CLAIRE
Would you take this -- in exchange
for our friend?

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE
(abruptly)
No.

Wahkatiiosta glares at him, but the Chief's mind is made
up --

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE (CONT'D)
We will not trade with you. You
must leave us at once.

CLAIRE

No -- please -- we can't leave
without him...

Satehoronies is ready to use some more extreme force -- a
weapon -- but the Chief holds up his hand.

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE

(firm)

We will not trade with you. Do not
make me say it again. You must leave.

Being completely outnumbered, the trio have no choice but to
allow themselves to be escorted rather forcefully by
Kaheroton, Satehoronies and a few others -- who grab Jamie,
Claire and Young Ian and pull them away from the longhouse,
though others seem to argue about the fact that they are
leaving. Regardless, the trio soon find themselves cast out
of the village, back into the woods.

OMITTED

INT. RIVER RUN - DINING ROOM - DAY (D2)

LIZZIE passes PHAEDRE on the stairs, as we FOLLOW Phaedre
and reveal --

Murtagh diving into a hearty roast dinner at the table.
Jocasta sits nearby, keeping him company as he eats. Ulysses
stands in the background.

MURTAGH

Thank you for the roast. 'Twas a
long journey, and a while since
I've had a meal this fine.

JOCASTA

I imagine it's better than what
they were serving at the jail in
Wilmington. Before it was blown to
pieces.

He looks up with a bit of a scowl at her subtle dig.

MURTAGH

I canna argue with ye there.
(adds)
News travels fast.

These two have a long history and they don't talk so much as
parry and riposte.

JOCASTA

Brianna mentioned she'd seen ye.
What she didna mention is what ye
did to get yerself locked up.

(off his silence)

There's a rumor ye're allied with
the Regulators. Or maybe 'twas the
errand ye said Jamie sent ye on.

MURTAGH

'Twas a bit of both if ye must know.

JOCASTA

Ye always did manage to find trouble.

MURTAGH

Some things are worth the trouble.

JOCASTA

Even with the risk of the noose?

MURTAGH

Dinna fash. As I've told yer
nephew, I'm no an easy man to kill.

JOCASTA

Well, since the Crown didna have
the pleasure of hanging ye, they'll
be lookin' for ye. Especially now.

MURTAGH

Aye. Wilna be the first time my
face has been on a broadsheet.

JOCASTA

As much as I'm grateful for the
company of such a face, I imagine
it's best ye dinna stay in one
place too long. I've lawyers and
military officers whom I count as
friends. They visit on occasion...

MURTAGH

I'm only here long enough to look
in on the lass.

JOCASTA

Ye need not worry about my niece.
We're taking good care of her.

MURTAGH

How has she been?

JOCASTA

She doesna come out of her chamber much. When she does, she reads, she draws. She sits on the porch and watches and waits.

(then)

Her spirits were much better when Lord John was here.

MURTAGH

And where has His Lordship gone?

JOCASTA

He was called back to Lynchburg on business. But we expect him to return soon to plan the wedding.

MURTAGH

Wedding?

JOCASTA

His and Brianna's.

Murtagh practically chokes on his dinner.

MURTAGH

She canna marry a redcoat.

JOCASTA

She can -- and she will. She needs a husband and there's no time to waste.

MURTAGH

I ken ye're fond of marriage since ye've had three yerself. But --

JOCASTA

I dinna recall asking yer opinion on the matter.

(she stands)

Ye're welcome to finish yer dinner. Ulysses will prepare your bedchamber.

ULYSSES

As you wish, Mistress.

(then, to Murtagh)

Let me know if there's anything else we might do for you during your stay, sir.

Murtagh nods. Jocasta exits on Ulysses's arm. Murtagh watches after her, shaking his head.

EXT. WOODS - DAY (D2)

Jamie, Claire, Young Ian and Rollo walk back toward their camp, trying to process what on earth just happened.

Claire holds the opal, turning it over in her hand --

CLAIRE

There's a story here -- I don't know what it is -- but there's a story.

JAMIE

I'm going back for him. Tonight.

CLAIRE

No, Jamie --

JAMIE

I have a story -- the one where I went to Fort William and rescued you.

CLAIRE

But that's not Fort William -- you had help and you knew the place well.

Claire sees Jamie's determined expression and knows it's almost impossible to change Jamie's mind once it's made up.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You can't go into this village alone. We need to think carefully. I'm not even sure it's safe to stay here tonight.

JAMIE

I dinna ken what the stone means to the Mohawk, but I wilna let it become a symbol of my failure. I'll not return to Brianna with a lump of rock, when Roger is in there.

As they arrive travel back to --

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - A SHORT WHILE LATER - DAY (D2)

Young Ian takes off his red Mohawk bag and starts to unpack some of the goods they brought.

YOUNG IAN
I'll unpack the horse and ready
some supper for us --

Claire starts to help Ian when -- Jamie goes on high alert, sensing something or someone behind him. He glances over at Rollo, whose ears have perked up --

JAMIE
Dinna move.

Jamie whirls around in time to see -- a MOHAWK ASSAILANT coming at him.

Jamie fights back -- they take a tumble. Jamie is able to grab his attacker's tomahawk --

FOUR INTRUDERS appear and invade the campsite. The Mohawk know these woods and have taken a shortcut to beat the trio back to the camp and ambush them. Jamie presses the tomahawk to the Mohawk's throat and uses him as a human shield to keep the advancing Mohawk at bay.

Another Mohawk appears now -- a woman. It's Wahkatiiosta. She seems to be in charge.

WAHKATIIOSTA
We're here for the stone.
Give it to us, we will not
harm you.
(to cohorts)
Stand down.

WAHKATIIOSTA M
We're here for the stone.
Give it to us, we will not
harm you.
(to cohorts)
Tehsowahtah.

The other Mohawk do as she says. A wary Jamie takes the tomahawk from his hostage's throat, but stays at the ready, should things go south --

CLAIRE
We'll consider giving it to you --
if you tell us why it's so important
to you.

WAHKATIIOSTA
Very bold considering we could take
the stone from you by force if we
wanted, at any moment.

JAMIE
(meaning her)
Not all of ye will be walking away
whole.

Wahkatiiosta considers this endeavor might not be as easy as she thought.

WAHKATIIOSTA

We can return later if you like --
try again.

CLAIRE

No -- please. What is your name?

WAHKATIIOSTA

Wahkatiiosta.

CLAIRE

Wahkatiiosta... tell us why you
want the stone...

OFF Wahkatiiosta, considering --

OMITTED

INT. RIVER RUN - DINING ROOM - DAY (D2)

DUSK. Brianna lies on the bed, sketching on a messy canvas -- her latest DRAWING. She's distracting herself as Phaedre palpates Brianna's belly, checking the position of the baby.

Brianna seems frustrated with her drawing, likely displaced anxiety about the baby and what's to come.

BRIANNA

I keep making mistakes -- I can't
get it right. If I can't make this
perfect then why bother --

She puts the drawing down and gives a sigh.

PHAEDRE

The good news, Miss Bree, is that
everything feels fine. The baby is
in a good position.

Brianna watches Phaedre now, and we see in her eyes how nervous and scared she is as the day gets closer.

BRIANNA

You've done this before, Phaedre?

PHAEDRE

(nods confidently)
I've brought several babes into the
world. Dinna worry yerself.

Phaedre takes a good look at the drawing now, then touches Brianna's belly gently and whispers --

PHAEDRE (CONT'D)
'Tis a beautiful drawing, but 'tis yer bairn who will be perfect, Miss Bree.

OFF Brianna's gratitude -- as she absorbs Phaedre's kindness.

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - MOMENTS LATER - DAY (D2)

DUSK. The group now sits around the fire, listening to Wahkatiosta, about to begin a story. The other Mohawks watch and listen along with Jamie, Claire and Young Ian.

WAHKATIIOSTA
Many years ago -- before I was born, a man came to us. He would not tell us from whence he came -- he spoke instead, of from "when" he came. His name was Tawineonawira. "Otter Tooth." He wore that stone.

FLASH TO -- OTTER TOOTH [Episode 403] speaking with a number of Mohawk Warriors around a fire at night. He is dressed like the other warriors.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)
He talked of war... how we must lift our tomahawks -- "Kill the white man or the white man will kill you" he said. "Kill them before it is too late."

Claire feels a shiver up her spine. A man from the future? She and Jamie share a look.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)
One day he painted himself and danced a war dance.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth paints himself, preparing for battle.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)
Many followed him. They returned with white scalps.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth presents a handful of BLOODY SCALPS.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

The village was angry, afraid his actions would bring soldiers seeking revenge. My grandfather, the chief, said that Otter Tooth must leave, for he would bring destruction. Otter Tooth ranted and raved and hid in the forest and they began to believe he was possessed by an evil spirit.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth huddles by a fire at night, rocking back and forth in the forest.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

He would come back again and again... banishing him would no longer be enough. They painted his face black -- for death.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth's face, now painted black for death.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

But in the morning, he was gone.

YOUNG IAN

Did they ever find him?

WAHKATIIOSTA

The men chased him for days, and finally they caught him.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth, surrounded by Mohawk Warriors.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

He faced them -- and he talked. Even after one of the men struck him in the mouth, he talked through the blood, spitting out words of warning.

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth, determined, talks through the blood on his face/mouth. A Warrior RAISES his club, strikes him hard, on his skull, knocking him to the ground, killing him.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

When he lay dead, his words went on ringing in the warriors' ears. You will be forgotten. The Nations of the Iroquois will be no more. No one will tell your stories. Everything you are will be lost.

Claire nods, knowing he was right.

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

The men turned toward home, but his voice followed them. They cut off his head, so he would talk no more. But they still heard his voice. Tehwahsewke, our chief, was a young warrior then, he took the head, and buried it far, far away.

FLASH TO -- A younger Tehwahsewke holds Otter Tooth's severed head, which swings with the motion of his steps, the blood dripping from his neck.

Claire can't help from uttering --

CLAIRE

His skull was with the stone...

Wahkatiiosta fixes Claire with a piercing look... but how can Claire tell her the truth?

WAHKATIIOSTA

How do you know that?

FLASH TO -- Otter Tooth's skull lies in the dirt, underneath a tree [Previously Shot Footage: Episode 403].

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

It is said that one who possesses the stone has power to see how my people's story will end. And that Otter Tooth's ghost walks with whoever carries it.

(then)

Has he appeared to you?

CLAIRE

Yes. I was lost in a storm... I took cover under a fallen tree... and he came to me.

(then)

I believe ghosts exists only if there is something to be remembered -- a story worth telling, a message worth relaying.

JAMIE

(to Wahkatiiosta)

And ye believe Otter Tooth was right?

A beat, as the trio wait for Wahkatiiosta to speak --

WAHKATIIOSTA

Yes.

(MORE)

WAHKATIIOSTA (CONT'D)

(then)

I believe he came to warn our people and that the stone will enable us see what is coming.

Claire has an idea, she holds up the opal --

CLAIRE

Help us find the man we're searching for and we'll help you preserve the memory of a man fighting for your future... Help us, and the opal is yours.

WAHKATIIOSTA

I would venture into the jaws of Hell, if his story, and the telling of it, can cause even one person's views to change -- to move away from violence and protect my people.

Claire is moved. Seeing that Wahkatiiosta's motives are not violence, but the careful stewardship of the opal and what it represents, she nods, sealing the bargain.

INT. RIVER RUN - PARLOR - DAY (D2)

DUSK. Brianna is at the window, gazing out. Murtagh enters. She looks over at him, surprised but with melancholy.

MURTAGH

(ribbing her)

Dinna look so happy to see me.

BRIANNA

I'm sorry. It's just that when I heard there was a visitor, I thought it might be...

She trails off. She'd hoped of course that it was Roger.

MURTAGH

Have ye had any word?

BRIANNA

Nothing.

Murtagh sees her dejection and changes the subject.

MURTAGH

Fergus and Marsali are going to Fraser's Ridge.

(MORE)

MURTAGH (CONT'D)

I wanted to look in on ye. Just in time, it seems, I hear there's a wedding to be had.

Brianna can see from Murtagh's cocked brow that he's perplexed by the John Grey situation. They take a seat on the sofa.

BRIANNA

Actually, it was me who proposed to Lord John. Not one of my finer moments. But Jocasta is determined to marry me off before the baby is born. And the woman doesn't take no for an answer.

MURTAGH

(no shit)
I hadna noticed.

BRIANNA

I'm not going through with it. Neither is he. I was just hoping to delay it long enough for Roger to return.

MURTAGH

Thank Christ.

A beat. Brianna is curious --

BRIANNA

Have you ever been married?

MURTAGH

No.

BRIANNA

Did you ever want to be?

MURTAGH

(a wry smile)
Even if I did, I'm too old for that now, lass.

(then)
So are ye going to tell me what the Devil ye were thinkin' going to see Stephen Bonnet?

BRIANNA

(simply)
Da told me I should forgive him.

MURTAGH

And did ye?

BRIANNA

As close as I could come to it.

MURTAGH

Did it bring ye peace?

Brianna thinks about this.

BRIANNA

Some. Enough.

MURTAGH

(assuring her)

Well, the bastard canna harm ye ever again. No one could have survived that explosion.

They sit for a beat in silence. Then:

MURTAGH (CONT'D)

Do ye think ye can forgive your father? For your sake, as well as his?

Brianna stops and looks at Murtagh.

BRIANNA

I already have.

OFF Brianna, hoping she can tell him in person soon.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - THE LAKE - NIGHT (N2)

CLOSE ON SEVERAL CANOES gliding silently through the water.

Wahkatiiosta and her followers bring Jamie, Claire, Young Ian and Rollo back to the village over water and under cover of darkness. They paddle quietly to shore and disembark, greeted by some friendly COMRADES. Ian and Rollo wait on the shore to watch the canoes and be ready for quick escape while the others infiltrate the village.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - LATER - NIGHT (N2)

The group makes its way through the village undetected, closing in on the HUT where Roger is being held. With the help of Wahkatiiosta's group, Jamie silently knocks out the man guarding the hut. Jamie and Claire step into --

INT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - HUT - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (N2)

ROGER is tied up in the hut to prevent him from escaping again. He's in a weakened state, cold, hungry, defeated after having witnessed Father Alexandre and Johiehon's deaths. He still wears a SLING on his injured arm. He looks over and sees -- Claire approaching. Is it a mirage?

ROGER
(confused)
Claire...?

Then Roger sees who's with Claire -- the man who beat him. He recoils, shocked and afraid --

ROGER (CONT'D)
(re: Jamie)
It's you --

CLAIRE
Roger... it's all right. This is Jamie. He won't hurt you. We're going to get you out of here.

Roger lets Jamie work to untie him.

JAMIE
I've done wrong to ye, as ye'll know. I've come to put it right. For now, you've my apology.

Roger stares at Jamie for a moment. But still, Roger nods:

ROGER
How many men did you bring with you?

JAMIE
My nephew, Ian. And Claire.

ROGER
(stunned)
That's all?

JAMIE
Ye were expecting the British army?

Jamie finishes untying Roger and hoists his arm over his shoulder, then helps him out of the hut.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (N2)

The group steps out of the hut, on edge and apprehensive, when one Mohawk in the party spies Satehoronies nearby...

The group tries to remain as silent as possible and to hide in shadows cast by the hut... Satehoronies glances over, but doesn't appear to have seen them, going on with his business... until he has a second thought, stops suddenly, and turns back around, convinced now that someone is there --

Satehoronies is now coming towards them and realizes what is going on... Wahkatiiosta and her group working in league with the white intruders. Wahkatiiosta pleads with him:

WAHKATIIOSTA
 (quietly)
 Please, don't tell the
 others...
 (then, re: her party)
 Let them go --

WAHKATIIOSTA M
 (quietly)
**Tohsahensehrori neh
 ohkia'keh.**
 (then, re: her party)
Sahsehiatkawe --

Encouraged by a flicker of sympathy in Satehoronies eyes, Wahkatiiosta gestures to the others to start moving, to make their way forward, out of the village --

But Satehoronies decides against it. He smirks, then points his rifle towards the sky and fires a warning shot that rings out into the night --

Kaheroton and other Mohawks emerge from their longhouses.

The villagers chase the group as they flee -- surrounding Wahkatiiosta and her gang of insurgents.

War clubs, blades, and even a few guns are drawn and aimed at them. Some are badly injured in the ensuing scuffle as a fight breaks out -- as Jamie and Claire struggle to support weakened Roger -- but they are intercepted and surrounded.

Claire sees that there's no way out. It would be suicide to continue -- she gestures to Wahkatiiosta --

CLAIRE
 No... it's over...

The group gives up and is captured. Young Ian's been apprehended at the lake as well, and is marched over to join the captives.

INT. RIVER RUN - PARLOR - NIGHT (N2)

Jocasta and Murtagh are alone now as they sip whisky.

JOCASTA
How does it taste?

MURTAGH
Like home.

JOCASTA
Whisky's hard to come by in the New
World.

MURTAGH
Aye, and I canna drink the horse
pish they call rum.

JOCASTA
Och, I'd have to agree with ye
there.

They're both feeling the warmth of the spirits. Murtagh tops
off her glass.

JOCASTA (CONT'D)
Where will ye go?

MURTAGH
Back to rejoin the Regulators.

Jocasta takes a deep breath and tries to reason with him.

JOCASTA
Have ye learned nothing?

Murtagh pauses, taken aback at the edge in her voice.

JOCASTA (CONT'D)
Must ye fight the same fight again?
Do ye not recall how it ends?

MURTAGH
New World, new ending.

JOCASTA
If ye truly believe that, ye're a
bigger fool than I thought.

MURTAGH
If the cause is just, better to
fight than stand by, doing naught
while good people suffer.

JOCASTA

Is that what you think I'm doing?

Murtagh takes a beat, looks around at the opulent surroundings.

MURTAGH

I think that living in a fine home like this, ye dinna ken what's happening out there in the towns and the backcountry, how the Crown is bringing hard-working men to their knees with corruption and greed.

JOCASTA

I hear talk of it. But I'm an old woman now. My wars are behind me. Ye should put yers behind ye as well. We came to the New World for a new chance.

MURTAGH

You chose to come here. I didna have a choice.

JOCASTA

Ye have one now.

MURTAGH

So do you. Ye can stay here and enjoy all this... or ye can remember where ye came from -- and fight back.

JOCASTA

You'd have me involved with yer mob of ruffians?

MURTAGH

That's not what I meant. But there are ways ye could use yer influence...

JOCASTA

So that's why ye're here.

Her pride wounded, she gets up abruptly, grabs her whisky and her cane and starts out of the room. He goes after her.

MURTAGH

Jo -- ye've kent me for nigh on fifty years --

JOCASTA

Aye and ye're always after something. Ye've got that quiet way about ye, and ye dinna use many words, but in yer head, ye're scheming on how to get what ye want.

He looks at her like she's crazy.

MURTAGH

I -- what? Ye sound like a lunatic!

JOCASTA

Truth be told, I never liked ye! Ye used to come around Leoch like a dark cloud o' rain and stay past yer welcome, drinking up our ale and griping about everything. The way ye glower and stare -- ye make people uneasy. Ye're stubborn as a mule and ye havena changed a bit! I canna believe I let ye darken my door!

She turns again to leave, and he grabs her arm --

JOCASTA (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

MURTAGH

Damn woman! Why can't ye just --

OFF Jocasta, as she follows the sound of his voice to aim, and tosses her whisky in his face.

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY (D3)

DAWN. The fight is now over. Chief Tehwahsehkwe, Kaheroton, Satehoronies and other Mohawk surround their captives -- Jamie, Claire, Young Ian and Roger; Wahkatiosta and her rebels. A disappointed Chief Tehwahsehkwe addresses Wahkatiosta.

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE

I banished these people and you brought them back, against the wishes of the Council -- causing violence and destruction.

(MORE)

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE (CONT'D)

(a beat)

You were a Mohawk -- but will never
be so again. You will leave the
village and never return.

A stunned Wahkatiiosta is taken away immediately and led off into the woods. Claire and Jamie watch, upset, but not able to stop it. Now the Chief addresses Jamie, Claire, Young Ian and Roger--

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE (CONT'D)

You outsiders are not the reason
for this strife. The pain and
disharmony caused by Otter Tooth
was always with us. But there will
be no more trouble, only peace
among our people.

(then)

Take the stone, leave our village.
Never return.

JAMIE

(re: Roger)

We are grateful. We ask only that
we may leave with our friend.

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE

There has been no fair trade.
Ehhaokonsah must be replaced by
someone of equal value. He will
stay in the village.

The Chief gestures, commanding the Mohawk men to retrieve Roger. Several come forward and start to drag him away as Jamie and Claire watch, horrified that they may lose him after all this. Suddenly, Jamie makes a drastic decision --

JAMIE

Take me.

CLAIRE

(to Jamie)

What?!

YOUNG IAN

Uncle Jamie -- wait.

But Jamie continues addressing the chief.

JAMIE

I'm able-bodied, strong!

Claire grabs Jamie's arm, holding him tight and urgent.

CLAIRE

There's got to be another way.

JAMIE

There isn't. I must do it -- for
our daughter.

Claire is devastated, but Jamie is resolute; he must make good on his promise to Brianna, even if it means separating from his wife. Jamie turns to Ian to translate his offer.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Tell the Council. Convince them.

Young Ian hesitates. He looks at the Mohawk faces, they're waiting. He relays Jamie's message --

YOUNG IAN

We have an offer for you --

YOUNG IAN M

Nehwahkwadatsdeh --

As Young Ian speaks with the Council, convincing them in Mohawk, Jamie leans to Claire with quiet resolve --

JAMIE

(speaking low to Claire)

You and Ian will take Roger back to
Brianna. As soon as it can be
managed, I will escape and come home.
I will return to ye, Sassenach.

Young Ian has finished translating the offer in Mohawk. A long, suspenseful beat passes, as Jamie and Claire wait to see whether the Mohawk will accept the trade.

Finally, Chief Tehwahsehkwe, after consulting with the Council, nods, accepting the offer. The Mohawk have agreed to Young Ian's terms. The Chief announces:

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE

We accept.

Claire watches, beside herself, as Jamie steps forward to accept his fate -- but to their surprise, Young Ian steps in front of him and joins the Mohawk ranks instead!

Jamie's head spins -- this wasn't the deal!

JAMIE

IAN! What're ye doing?

YOUNG IAN

It's all right, Uncle!

JAMIE

No --

YOUNG IAN

You are free to go... to take
Roger... I'm staying here.

Claire gasps, Jamie looks gut-punched. Ian turns to Roger.

YOUNG IAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for what we did to ye.

Roger looks up, but he's weak and not sure he understands what's happening. Jamie appeals to Ian.

JAMIE

'Twas a brave and canny move, but
escape as soon as ye can, or I'll
come for ye.

YOUNG IAN

No. I mean it, Uncle. I'm staying.

JAMIE

And live yer life wi' the Mohawk?

Several of the Mohawk men step toward Jamie, ready to intervene if necessary.

YOUNG IAN

I gave them my word. Dinna make me
break it. You gave Brianna yours.

JAMIE

How can I part wi' ye?

YOUNG IAN

It will be hard for us both.

Jamie struggles to grasp this turn of events.

YOUNG IAN (CONT'D)

But you must promise you'll leave
and no come back for me. I've
chosen this --

Claire approaches them to say her own goodbye. Young Ian bites his lip to hold back emotion as Claire embraces him.

CLAIRE

Oh, Ian...

Ian turns to Jamie -- smiles, his eyes full of tears --

YOUNG IAN

Ye said to me once that ye wished
for me to become be a man of worth --

JAMIE

Ye dinna ken how worthy ye are.

YOUNG IAN

Thank ye.

Jamie embraces Ian and whispers in Gaelic --

JAMIE

Cuimhnich. Remember.

YOUNG IAN

I wilna forget you, Uncle Jamie.
Never.

Jamie holds his nephew for a long beat, before Ian is pulled away by the Mohawk. Only Rollo can follow him. On Jamie's face, we see that a piece of his heart has been carved out of his chest. Then, he turns and leaves Ian and his dog standing with their new family. No one lays a hand on Jamie and Claire as the Mohawk watch the strangers leave.

INT. RIVER RUN - JOCASTA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D3)

CLOSE ON JOCASTA standing at the window in her shift. She pulls on her dressing gown. The sun filters in on her face.

JOCASTA

'Tis a glorious morning.

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

Come back to bed.

REVEAL MURTAGH lying in Jocasta's bed. She turns back toward him now, and asks with longing:

JOCASTA

Must ye go?

MURTAGH

Ye said yerself they'll be lookin'
for me. I wouldna wish to bring
trouble to ye here at River Run.

Jocasta can't stand the thought of him leaving. She's a prideful woman, but she steels herself.

JOCASTA

If trouble comes... we'll handle it then.

(beat)

Breakfast is waiting.

MURTAGH

Let it wait.

Jocasta goes and lays down beside him. OFF this surprising new union, as they start to kiss...

OMITTED (MOVED TO A17)

OMITTED

OMITTED (MOVED TO A18)

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - DAY (D3)

A bandaged Roger is sleeping nearby, as Jamie and Claire gather their things, including the OPAL, to head back to North Carolina. Claire finds Ian's red Mohawk bag, still at the camp. She picks it up, grieving over Young Ian.

CLAIRE

We came here to get someone back.
Not to lose someone else.

JAMIE

Aye. But we must honor his decision. If I'd asked the same of someone, I'd want them to honor it.
(then)
This is what it means to be a man.

CLAIRE

How will you tell his mother?

JAMIE

Jenny knows her son. She won't be happy, but she'll understand. She kens his restless nature and need for adventure.

CLAIRE

He's just like his uncle.

JAMIE

Aye. Always has been.

Jamie turns to continue packing, when moments later -- a VICIOUS RIGHT HOOK catches him on the chin. REVEAL it's Roger who hit him.

ROGER
You fuckin' bastard!

Roger's left arm is still in the sling, but he's now recovered enough strength to be full of rage at Jamie for beating him up and having him sold to the Mohawk. Roger's been to hell and back and wants revenge. Claire reacts, shocked -- but Jamie doesn't stop him, as Roger lands another good punch to Jamie's face, drawing blood.

CLAIRE
Roger!

JAMIE
(to Claire)
No! Let him be. This is between us.
(then, to Roger)
Go on. I suppose I owe ye.

ROGER
Happy to oblige.

Roger continues to vent his anger by PUNCHING Jamie a few more times in the face. Jamie doesn't fight back -- feeling that he deserves the pain for everything he caused to happen.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. MOHAWK VILLAGE - DAY (D3)

Young Ian stands alone in the middle of the village, MOHAWK WOMEN and CHILDREN watching him intently. Satehoronies calls out to the villagers --

SATEHORONIES
Form a gauntlet!

SATEHORONIES M
Tehkehni
sowahtehnonrakwarisehkon!

The villagers arm themselves with STICKS and WAR CLUBS -- forming a GAUNTLET, like the one that Roger failed to make it through when he first arrived. But unlike Roger, Young Ian is healthy, strong -- and determined to prove his worth.

The villagers finish forming TWO ROWS that extend 20 yards in front of Ian. He does his best to steel himself -- then Kaheroton PUSHES him into the gauntlet.

A WAR CLUB swings at Young Ian, but he deftly dodges the weapon, avoiding the blow.

The MOHAWK CHEER. Buoyed by their encouragement, Young Ian presses on.

BACK AT THE CAMP --

As Roger continues to hit Jamie, pummeling his torso now, over and over. Claire watches from the sidelines. It's not easy for her.

BACK AT THE GAUNTLET --

A STICK strikes Young Ian's back, launching him further into the gauntlet. BLOWS continue to rain down upon him, but he continues to fight forward through the pain.

Young Ian looks down the gauntlet -- sees that he's made it halfway through. The only way to earn his place in the tribe is to keep going.

AT THE CAMP --

Roger continues to rain BLOWS down on Jamie's body, mostly ribs and chest. Jamie takes the beating in silence.

AT THE GAUNTLET --

Young Ian SURGES forward, getting violently PUMMELED as he goes, but powering through nonetheless. A heavy blow from a war club strikes Young Ian in the back -- he stumbles, dazed and in pain --

AT THE CAMP --

Roger continues his barrage.

AT THE GAUNTLET --

Ian pulls himself together, puts his head down, and SPRINTS the last few yards -- Young Ian BURSTS through the end of the gauntlet! He falls to his knees, clutching his chest as he catches his breath.

Then, he turns to face the Mohawk who have assembled behind him, the gauntlet now broken up. Panting, Ian puts on a brave face as he awaits his fate. A beat, then --

CHIEF TEHWAHSEHKWE

You have proven yourself worthy.
You will become one of us.

The villagers look on in approval. Young Ian beams -- his face triumphant. He's bruised, bloodied, and beaten to shit -- but he looks happier than we've ever seen him.

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - DAY (D3)

Roger continues to hit Jamie, but it's clear his strength is flagging. He slumps now, in exhaustion and defeat. Roger's spent, every ounce of anger and strength drained; he falls into Jamie's arms like a boxer at the end of a twelve-round match. Jamie holds his exhausted opponent until Roger calms down, then pushes back from Jamie's embrace.

ROGER

Where is she?

CLAIRE

She's safe and with Jamie's aunt in North Carolina.

ROGER

She sent you for me then?

CLAIRE

Yes.

Roger's face lights up with joy and relief. He needed to hear those words.

A beat as everyone gets their bearings. They've all been through an ordeal. Jamie wipes blood from his face. Claire tends to Jamie a bit as Roger speaks.

ROGER

When I met you on the mountainside -- I thought that may be the reason you beat me -- that she'd said terrible things and turned ye against me.

JAMIE

No. She didna. That was my own notion. I didna ken who you were.

Roger draws a deep breath and closes his eyes, relieved.

ROGER

Thank God. Having me beaten nearly to death and sold into slavery seemed a trifle extreme, even for a woman with her temper.

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

(then)
But why did ye beat me then? If ye
didn't know who I was?

CLAIRE

It was a terrible misunderstanding.

ROGER

Misunderstanding?

Claire and Jamie trade a look. The time has come to explain.

CLAIRE

Roger... Brianna was... attacked...

ROGER

Attacked? What do you mean?

JAMIE

She means that after ye left my
daughter, she was raped. It's why
I beat you -- I mistook you for the
one who did it.

Roger's head spins, trying to piece it all together.

ROGER

(to Jamie)
How could you think such a thing?
I love her!

Roger shakes his head trying to clear it.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Who did this to her?

JAMIE

A man named Stephen Bonnet. He --

ROGER

Bonnet? Brianna was raped by
Stephen Bonnet? Christ!

JAMIE

Ye ken the bastard?

ROGER

He was the captain of the ship I
came over on.

He stares wildly back and forth between Jamie and Claire.

JAMIE

(coldly furious)

And where were you when he attacked her, ye coward? Brianna was angry with ye, and so ye ran away -- ye left her alone when ye kent that vicious men like Bonnet were afoot!

Roger suddenly hits Jamie again -- furious at Jamie and at himself because he knows there's truth to those words.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

That's the last unanswered blow.

Roger whirls away, shaken and as furious as Jamie.

ROGER

I didn't leave because we argued! I left because she told me to go -- and even then, I came back to find her! But I was forced back onto the ship, by bloody Stephen Bonnet.

Roger reaches inside the cuff of his sleeve and pulls something out -- TWO SMALL GEMSTONES gleam in his hand.

ROGER (CONT'D)

But I got these from him. I wanted to see her safely back through the stones! That's why it took me so long to come to Fraser's Ridge. That bastard made me sail up the coast! He's a madman --

JAMIE

I ken what he is.

OFF both men, angry and frustrated by a phantom maniac who hurt the woman they both love.

EXT. RIVER RUN - DAY (D3)

Establishing.

OMITTED

INT. RIVER RUN - JOCASTA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D3)

Murtagh and Jocasta still in bed. They lie there a beat in the afterglow.

JOCASTA

Ye're mighty pleased with yerself.
I can feel ye smiling like a dog
wi' two tails.

Murtagh grins slyly and reaches for her again under the covers. Jocasta teases playfully, pushing him away --

JOCASTA (CONT'D)

Off with ye!

Then suddenly there's a sharp KNOCK at the door and Phaedre's voice, urgent, from out in the hall --

PHAEDRE

Miss Jo! Come quick! It's Miss
Bree --

OFF Jocasta and Murtagh, as they hurry out of bed --

EXT. WOODS - CAMP - LATER - DAY (D3)

Jamie, Claire and Roger are all seated now, near the campfire. Everyone is calmer now, the gravity of what Brianna's been through, sinking in now. Roger's turning the two small gemstones over in his hands.

ROGER

I can take her home -- back to our
time. There's... another circle.

CLAIRE

Here?

ROGER

Somewhere between here and Fraser's
Ridge.

Claire and Jamie trade another look. It's time they tell him the other news.

CLAIRE

Roger... Brianna can't go back.
Not now. She's... pregnant.

Roger blinks with sheer amazement. Looking like he's been hit on the head with an axe. Then, excitement brightens Roger's eyes. He looks alarmed and excited all at once.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

She might have been able to go back,
when we first found out.

(MORE)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

But now, it's too late. By the time we return, she'll have given birth. And we don't know if you can take a baby through. She'll have to stay.

Jamie looks over at Roger.

JAMIE

But he doesn't.

Roger's expression doesn't change for a moment. Then, suddenly worried, he asks, panicked --

ROGER

You think I'd leave her? We were handfast! She's my wife! And now she's carrying my child...

Claire drops the bombshell:

CLAIRE

It may not be your child...

As Roger processes this, he asks --

ROGER

Bonnet... when did it happen?

JAMIE

The same night you left her.

The devastating implication of that starts to sink in.

CLAIRE

Brianna wanted you to know. So you'd have the choice.

Roger digests this, remembering all the grueling hardships he's suffered since arriving. The 18th century has not been good to him.

JAMIE

So I'm askin' ye; can ye go back to her, and live with her, knowing that it might be Bonnet's child she bears? Do ye mean to stand by her, or no? Because if ye canna do it -- then say so now, for I swear, if ye come to her and treat her badly or leave her again --

Jamie's still reeling from the loss of Young Ian and his grief and anger are evident in the threat to Roger.

CLAIRE

For God's sake, Jamie! Give him a moment to think!

(turning to Roger)

It is a huge decision. And something you should not take lightly.

Roger looks overwhelmed.

ROGER

(grappling)

This is all too much...

JAMIE

Ye've already cost me a lad that I love! And my daughter doesna need a coward! I'd rather have her hate me for the rest of my life, than for you to break her heart.

(then)

So -- make up your mind.

Roger's world's been upended. This is the decision of his life lying before him, and he's not prepared in the moment.

ROGER

I need time...

CLAIRE

If you need time to think -- take it. Because this is our family. And you need to be sure.

But Roger's not sure. He looks around, lost. He starts to back away. Jamie grabs the reins to Ian's horse and hands them to Roger. Roger gets on the horse and rides away.

OFF Jamie and Claire left staring at each other, wondering what they'll tell their daughter.

INT. RIVER RUN - BRIANNA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D3)

Brianna's in labor surrounded by a circle of women. She's squatting on a midwife's stool, held on each side by Lizzie and Jocasta. They encourage Brianna and she groans; the Phaedre helps birth the baby.

PHAEDRE

You're doing fine, Miss Bree...

Brianna pushes and breathes through an intense contraction.

PHAEDRE (CONT'D)
There you go... Won't be long...

INT. RIVER RUN - HALLWAY - SAME - DAY (D3)

Murtagh waits there, protectively, just outside the door of Brianna's bedroom. Since Jamie can't be here, his godfather is, and Murtagh won't venture far in case she needs him.

INT. RIVER RUN - BRIANNA'S BEDROOM - LATER - DAY (D3)

Brianna lies in her bed, exhausted. Jocasta sits beside her. Phaedre wipes her brow with a cool cloth.

Jocasta leans over to Brianna, and takes her hand warmly.

JOCASTA
You've a fine, braw lad. I counted
his fingers and toes myself.

BRIANNA
It's a boy?

JOCASTA
Aye.

Brianna takes that in. Jocasta adds.

JOCASTA (CONT'D)
We'll choose his birthday wisely.
But ye can be sure this lad was
born in wedlock.

Jocasta smiles coyly, letting Brianna know that whatever needs to be done to deem this child legitimate, will be done. It's the last thing on Brianna's mind though.

BRIANNA
Where is he?

JOCASTA
The midwife's cleaned him up, and
Lizzie'll bring him, if ye're ready
to see him now.

Brianna takes a deep breath --

BRIANNA
I'm ready.

Phaedre disappears for a moment, then returns with Lizzie, who's holding the baby, wrapped in linen, in her arms. She brings the baby to Brianna.

A moment of cold fear seizes Brianna just before the baby is handed to her. But as the tiny bundle is placed in her arms, she stares at the face of her son, mesmerized.

He has wisps of light reddish hair, and the eyes looking back at her are brand new and full of innocence -- resembling neither man who might have fathered him, but shining only with the pureness of his own spirit.

Then, the baby reaches up and grabs Brianna's finger. He's hers. Everything else be damned.

OFF Brianna, so many emotions on her face -- the joy of holding one's baby for the first time, falling in love with him, but also thinking about Roger and feeling lonely and sad that he's not here, all at once.

EXT. RIVER RUN - DAY (D4)

MONTHS LATER. DAWN over the plantation.

INT. RIVER RUN - BACK OF THE STAIRS - DAY (D4)

Brianna plays with the baby, now two months old, as Murtagh looks on.

MURTAGH

Look how he's grown.

BRIANNA

(proudly)

He's two months old today.

MURTAGH

He's going to be a tall, sturdy lad. He'll be towering over ye in a few years time.

An excited Phaedre rushes over --

PHAEDRE

Miss Bree! Drusus just came racing into the cookhouse saying he saw riders coming down through Campbell's fields! They're coming up the front road now!

Brianna's heart skips. She gives Murtagh an expectant but anxious look.

MURTAGH

Well, go on, lass.

He nods and stays back to give her this moment. She heads toward the front door --

EXT. RIVER RUN - FRONT PORCH - A MOMENT LATER - DAY (D4)

The FRONT DOOR swings open, and Brianna steps out, holding the baby in her arms.

She sees Jamie and Claire coming up the walk to meet her. Brianna's relieved to see them alive.

ON JAMIE AND CLAIRE as they take in the sight of their daughter -- and the babe in her arms.

But as Brianna looks around -- she sees that Roger clearly isn't with them. It could only mean -- they didn't find Roger, or that he's dead. Jamie and Claire see the look of panic and dread on her face. A loaded moment. Then --

JAMIE

He's alive.

CLAIRE

We told him everything.

Now she knows -- it was Roger's choice not to return. Brianna starts to cry. They go to her now, Jamie takes the baby, as Brianna collapses crying into Claire's arms.

OMITTED (MOVED TO A34)

INT. RIVER RUN - PARLOR - LATER - DAY (D4)

Everyone's there. Claire's now holding the baby. She and Jamie are standing with Jocasta.

CLAIRE

I'm grateful to you for taking care of our daughter.

JOCASTA

'Twas my pleasure. What do ye think of yer grandson?

The baby's tiny arms and legs push and kick at the linen wrappings around him.

JAMIE
He's a wee fighter. Like his
mother. And his grannie.

Jamie throws a look at Claire. They stare at the baby -- the one bright spot in all this.

CLAIRE
What's his name?

JOCASTA
She hasna named him yet. She was...
waiting for Mister MacKenzie.

Jamie looks pained. Claire takes a deep breath.

CLAIRE
(to Jamie)
I'll go look in on her.

Claire beckons Lizzie over and hands the baby to her.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Lizzie, will ye hold him for a bit?

LIZZIE
Of course.

Claire goes upstairs. Jamie makes his way over to Murtagh. He says one word:

JAMIE
Bonnet.

Murtagh hands his godson a much needed whisky as they speak low to each other.

MURTAGH
I had the bastard -- but the
militiamen set upon us. We were
thrown in jail. There was an
explosion. I got out. He didna.

Jamie's face registers both relief and anger at the news of Bonnet's death.

MURTAGH (CONT'D)
I'm only sorry ye didna get to kill
him with yer own hands.

JAMIE

So am I.

Murtagh sees that Jamie is staring up the stairs, toward Brianna's room.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

(then, re: Brianna)

I've failed her. In more ways than one.

MURTAGH

She's forgiven you. You ken that she has.

JAMIE

For now. But if her man doesna come?

OFF Jamie, feeling helpless and frustrated.

INT. RIVER RUN - BRIANNA'S BEDROOM - LATER - DAY (D4)

Brianna sits on the bed, sad and disillusioned. After a moment, Claire enters and sits beside her.

CLAIRE

Is there anything I can get you?

Brianna shakes her head. Then:

BRIANNA

I only just met my cousin. And now I'll never see him again. I can't believe he gave himself to the Mohawk -- I feel terrible.

CLAIRE

It was a brave choice Ian made. But it was his choice.

BRIANNA

(with gratitude)

He saved Roger's life.

CLAIRE

Roger was very lucky.

Brianna's overwhelmed by the sacrifice her cousin made. But then a dark cloud of doubt drifts over her.

BRIANNA

He's not coming back, is he?

Claire puts an arm around Brianna.

CLAIRE

We don't know that. He has a decision to make.

(then)

But you have a beautiful son. And we're taking you both home to Fraser's Ridge at the end of the week.

Brianna looks at Claire, crestfallen. She doesn't want to leave. Claire knows it.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

If Roger's coming, he'll find us. And if he doesn't, you'll be with family and we'll take care of you.

OFF Claire, as she kisses Brianna's head. She knows waiting is the hardest part.

OMITTED

INT. RIVER RUN - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N4)

The family -- Jamie, Claire, Murtagh, Jocasta and Lizzie are eating in silence. The mood is somber. Nothing can be heard but the clinking of spoons and forks on their plates. There's an empty chair on one side of the table.

After a beat, footsteps are heard and Claire and Jamie glance up expectantly as Brianna enters. She makes her way slowly to her chair and sits. Without a word, Phaedre brings a pot over and ladles her out some soup.

Brianna picks up her spoon and begins to eat slowly and methodically, without tasting or talking. Someone passes her the bread. Someone else, a bowl of potatoes. Everyone goes on eating, not pressuring Brianna to talk, just letting her be surrounded by love, food and family.

EXT. RIVER RUN - DAY (D5)

Establishing. A week later. The WAGON is loaded and horses are tied out front, at the ready.

INT. RIVER RUN - PARLOR - DAY (D5)

Jamie and Claire are saying goodbye to Jocasta. Murtagh is there, along with Lizzie, who is holding the baby.

JAMIE

Thank you again, Auntie. We will never forget your kindness.

CLAIRE

Know that you are welcome to visit us any time at Fraser's Ridge.

JOCASTA

(smiling)

Perhaps I'll make the journey someday.

There's a flurry of last minute preparations as Phaedre and Ulysses arrive with provisions for the trip.

INT. RIVER RUN - BRIANNA'S BEDROOM - LATER - DAY (D5)

Brianna is packing the last of her things. Just then, as she passes the window, she glances out and her eyes flicker as she sees something.

BRIANNA'S POV - a tiny dot on the horizon. Brianna watches for another beat, then cranes her neck to see... it's a man on horseback far in the distance. She turns and tears out of the room --

INT. RIVER RUN - STAIRS/FOYER - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5)

Brianna flies out the door --

EXT. RIVER RUN - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5)

Brianna exits and rushes down the porch steps --

EXT. RIVER RUN - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5)

Brianna runs full speed across the grounds until -- she finds Roger, who dismounts and embraces Brianna as she throws herself into his arms.

BRIANNA

You're here.

ROGER

I'm here.

Nothing matters save that fact.

BRIANNA

I didn't know if you'd come.

ROGER

I'm stubborn, but I'm not a fool.
I rode to the circle of stones...
but as soon as I saw them, I knew I
could never go. I love you. I
always will.

Brianna starts to cry, happy tears.

ROGER (CONT'D)

The babe?

BRIANNA

A boy.

ROGER

Take me to see my son.

They start to walk back toward the house, arm in arm. When suddenly, the silence is shattered by the THUNDER OF HOOVES.

They turns and see A PLATOON OF REDCOATS bearing down on them. Roger pulls Brianna quickly out of the way as the soldiers overtake them on the way to the house.

BRIANNA

(gasps, realizing)
Murtagh...

INT. RIVER RUN - PARLOR - SAME - DAY (D5)

Inside, Phaedre's at the window --

PHAEDRE

SOLDIERS!

JAMIE

(to Murtagh)
Ye must hide!

JOCASTA

Quickly! To the slave quarters!

Murtagh starts to hurry down the hall toward the back of the house, ushered by Ulysses and Phaedre.

He takes a final look at Jocasta and gives her a last kiss, knowing they may never see each other again.

Jamie and Claire see this and trade a look. What?? But things move fast as Phaedre and Ulysses rush Murtagh out the back just as there's a POUNDING on the front door.

INT. RIVER RUN - FOYER - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5)

Jamie opens the door to see a REDCOAT OFFICER flanked by TWO SENTRIES. Several redcoats wait on horseback.

JAMIE
Can I help you, sir?

REDCOAT OFFICER
We're looking for Mr. James Fraser.

Surprise. They're not after Murtagh at all.

JAMIE
I'm James Fraser.

REDCOAT OFFICER
I've a letter for you, from His Excellency, Governor Tryon.

He hands Jamie the letter and takes leave. Jamie closes the door and opens the missive as Claire and Jocasta look on.

CLAIRE
What does it say?

Jamie scans the letter and looks up.

JAMIE
He's ordering me to muster and lead a militia to fight the Regulators.
(then)
My first mission -- hunt down and kill the fugitive, Murtagh Fitzgibbons.

OFF Jamie, realizing his deal with the devil has come back to haunt him.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF SEASON