

PSYCH

Season XX, Episode XX

Scene XX

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FADE IN

EXT. PSYCH OFFICE - MIDAFTERNOON

CUT TO

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - MIDAFTERNOON

Entering the room and shutting the door behind him, SHAWN (m. 28) throws his keys onto the couch.

He's holding a bag of street tacos, looking excited with palpable energy.

SHAWN

Gus! Gus... Gus! Gus! Gus! Guess what?!

Sitting at his desk, GUS (m. 29) is typing on his computer.

Gus looks up, concerned yet annoyed.

GUS

What Shawn?

Shawn walks over to Gus's desk, sets the tacos down, and opens the bag. Gus sniffs, then slowly leans toward the bag. He pulls out a taco and begins to eat.

SHAWN

I have the greatest news! Remember that girl from the coffee shop we met yesterday?

GUS

(Chewing)

Yeah, the one that you couldn't let work in peace.

Shawn walks over to the couch on the other side of the room. He sits.

SHAWN

Yeah, well I bumped into her at the food court today!

GUS

(Concerned)

Shawn, what did you do to that  
poor girl today?

Shawn pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket and waves it  
around.

SHAWN

Nothing, but she gave me this!

Gus rapidly stands up from his desk and glides over to Shawn.

GUS

Is that-

SHAWN

Her number? Yeah! And you said I  
had no chance with her.

GUS

There's no way! Let me see it.

Shawn stands up to meet Gus. With their noses almost touching,  
they lock eyes. Gus reaches for the paper, but Shawn swiftly  
puts it back into his pocket.

SHAWN

Sorry, Gus! She told me that you  
really creeped her out when she  
caught you smelling her hair, and  
she didn't want you anywhere near  
this paper.

GUS

(Visibly upset)

She smelled like lavender Shawn!  
You know I was only checking to  
see if she had the same shampoo  
that I use! What, am I just

supposed to walk around thinking  
that I smell like a girl?

SHAWN

(Sarcastically)

Yes. Because you do.

Gus glares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hate to break it to you buddy, but  
lavender isn't a very manly smell  
in the first place!

Gus nips at Shawn, pauses for a second, then lunges toward  
Shawn's Pocket. Shawn dodges.

GUS

Shawn give it to me!

SHAWN

(Speaking in an  
inaccurate British  
accent)

No!

Gus lunges at Shawn again, this time getting a hold of him. They  
wrestle for a minute, but Gus grabs the paper out of Shawn's  
pocket. Gus takes a step away from Shawn and opens the piece of  
paper.

GUS

Shawn! This is a receipt for  
tacos.

Gus turns the paper over to the camera, showing a receipt.

GUS (CONT'D)

I knew you couldn't land a girl  
like that!

SHAWN

Oh, come on man! Of course I didn't want to get her number! She said she's in a very meaningful relationship with a Swedish model named Todd!

GUS

She didn't remember you, did she?

SHAWN

(Whining)

Man! You know she didn't.

Gus walks back to his desk, smiling and tucking his shirt back in.

GUS

You always think that any girl will throw herself at you. When will you learn that it takes hard work and time to build a relationship? Not movie quotes and cheesy pickup lines.

Shawn walks over to Gus's desk. Putting his hands down, staring Gus in the face.

SHAWN

(Sarcastically)

Oh, you're right Gus! It's not like you have a go-to pickup line. How does it go again? "You heard about Pluto?" When was the last time that one landed?

Gus looks up from his laptop glaring at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Dude, you haven't gotten a girl in like... a bazillion years! I'm not gonna take advice from you.

GUS

Man... you know damn well that my line works! It just takes a certain kind of elegant woman to appreciate it.

Shawn scoffs at this remark

GUS (CONT'D)

And I'll have you know Shawn, that I will find that beloved girl someday soon!

SHAWN

Okay. But I think your planetarium membership might be expiring next month so-

Shawn gestures to his watch

SHAWN

Might want to hurry on that one

Gus nips at Shawn and looks back at his work.

GUS

I don't need these insults, Shawn!  
I'm busy, so if you don't mind...

Gus gestures for Shawn to leave his desk. Shawn instead walks around the desk to look at Gus's laptop.

SHAWN

What could possibly be more important than me at a time like this Gus?

GUS

Remember that case we're in the middle of solving?

SHAWN

(Questioning himself)

Yes?

GUS

Well, I did some digging, and found out that that girl, Sabrina-

SHAWN

(Interrupting)

How could I forget?

Shawn leans in, showing interest now.

GUS

Well, she isn't telling us everything.

Gus shows Shawn a group photo from an online newspaper.

GUS (CONT'D)

See her in the background?

ZOOM IN ON SABRINA

SHAWN

Yeah, but who's this guy she's with?

Shawn points out a man in the photo.

GUS

Shawn, are you joking or just stupid?

Shawn and Gus quickly turn to each other with sour faces.

GUS (CONT'D)

That's our guy! That's our John  
Doe!

Gus points to the man standing next to Sabrina in the photo.

SHAWN

What's this article even about?

Gus scrolls back to the top of the page.

GUS

It's a high school reunion. And it  
looks like Sabrina was the Queen  
to his King.

SHAWN

So? That doesn't mean she killed  
him!

GUS

(Annoyed)

But it's a good lead! And... she was  
around when the body was found...

SHAWN

That could just be dumb luck...

GUS

Shawn, she said she didn't know  
him, remember? She's hiding  
something!

SHAWN

Dude! You're totally right!

Gus grabs Shawn's shoulder.

GUS

Are you okay today? You seem off  
your game.

Shawn drops his head and pauses before talking.

SHAWN

(Dramatically)

Yeah, I think I'm fine... I just still can't believe I couldn't get that girl's number.

Gus punches Shawn in the shoulder.

GUS

Shut up, Shawn. Focus!

Shawn runs to the other side of the room.

SHAWN

Man of course I remember! Sabrina probably got jealous and killed off her ex-lover!

Shawn points at Gus dramatically.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(Forcing deep voice)

And my game is always on! Never doubt me for a second! We have to go talk to Sabrina!

Gus stands up and walks over to the door to grab his coat and keys. Shawn is standing next to Gus, running in place.

GUS

Shawn let's be careful this time, okay? Last time we almost got killed, and I can't go through such a traumatic experience again.

Gus pops some pills into his mouth and swallows them with water. Shawn points at Gus as he is swallowing his pills.

SHAWN

(Visibly frustrated)

Man, what is that? What, did your doctor say no more excitement?

Gus chokes on a bit of water.

GUS

(Yelling, choking)

Yes!

SHAWN

Oh... well no promises!

Gus grabs the doorknob, ready to go outside. He pauses and turns back to Shawn.

GUS

Ever since we started chasing bad guys, my health has rapidly declined, and my anxiety has gotten worse.

Shawn finishes putting on his coat and pats Gus on the back.

SHAWN

No, no, no. That's good buddy! I read somewhere that that just means you're about to go through a metamorphosis or something and gain cool powers!

GUS

Shawn. Have you been looking at my comic book collection again?

SHAWN

No. Maybe? I don't know... It was a book full of pictures. But could you imagine? You, the masked vigilante of Santa Barbra!

Shawn and Gus take a minute, look up at the ceiling, eyes closed, and smile. Gus realizes this and slaps Shawn.

GUS

C'mon, let's go!

Shawn slaps Gus back and runs out the door.

SHAWN

(Yelling from outside)

Shotgun!

GUS

(Yelling from inside)

Shawn, it's just us!

Gus walks out the door shaking his head, and closes it behind him.

TRANSITION TO NEXT SCENE.