

Scandal Episode 5 "The Key"

Catherine, do you know this guy? He's Jeremy's security guy at the firm. Uh, his name's Dan, um Dan Kubiak, former police captain of D.C.'s second district.

Scratch that former dirty police captain of D.C.'s second district. Resigned in '08 when rumors surfaced that officers in his precinct were serving as muscle for Andre Butler, notorious D.C. drug lord.

Quinn: This is weird.

Olivia: What? What's he doing? Kubiak? Nothing.

What's weird is you, here, slumming it at a stakeout.

I mean, don't you have a ball to go to or whatever? I'm working.

I'm gladiating.

You're getting - your expensive pants dirty.

Seriously, what are you doing here? My boyfriend's avoiding me.

Really? Eyes on the target.

Before he was forced out, Kubiak refused to roll on any of his men.

So he still has plenty of pals on the force.

Started his own private security firm after that.

There's a lot of money to be made protecting the very scary secrets of very scary people.

But the bulk of Kubiak's work is for Winslow, Hertz and Granger Jeremy's law firm.

Do you think my husband had something to do with this? Do you think he killed Caitlin? I don't know.

All I know is that Kubiak really wanted whatever was in that folder.

And I do think that he's the key to getting us some answers and getting you out of here.

Kim: I don't even want to talk about it right now.

Yeah.

Yeah.

It's been, uh [Cellphone ringing] [Laughing] Yeah.

Yeah.

Huck, where's the parabolic Mike? Uh, it's not in the kit? Someone's here A girl.

- Ready with the Mike? - No.

I don't have it.

Huck, the Mike.

Sorry.
I don't know.
They're talking.
Would be great to know what they're saying.
Hold it.
Whoa.
What? I know her.
That's Faith Caitlin's best friend.
Remember? Instabesties, lady wood? Major lady wood.
What's she doing here? [Gasps] Oh, my God.
Holy Call 911.
- Quinn, did you - Yes.
I'd like to report an assault.
Right now.
Yes.
Tell them to hurry! White male, mid-40s.
Hurry.
[Panting] Oh, my God.
Why isn't she running? [Both gasp] [Camera shutter clicking] Quinn: Nice of you to join us.
Where were you? I checked in with my guy at the station total pro job.
Security cameras were dismantled beforehand.
They're gonna do full forensics, but the scene looked pretty clean.
And our tip that it was Kubiak? Turns out that when you're an ex-cop with friends all over the force, you get a pretty great alibi whenever you need one.
He killed Faith.
We saw him.
Actually, he was drinking at shots all night.
At least six off-duty officers and the owner all confirm.
What do you want us to do? Stay on Kubiak.
Both of you.
We need to figure out his next move.
I'm gonna pay Jeremy Winslow a visit in the morning, see how much he knows about what Kubiak's been up to.
Huck: Will do.
Quinn: Anything else? Just If we hadn't been there tonight, if we hadn't called 911, how long do you think it would have taken? How long would it

have been before Faith's parents found out what happened to her, what she was up to, that she was dead? [Sighs] How long would they have just been worried? ABody decomposing in D.

C.

at this time of year would probably start to really stink badly enough in about four or five days that office workers around I wasn't Actually asking. [Camera shutter clicking] I want an update on Ballard.

Mr.

President, there are 17 very tired Americans out there, and I want to respectfully tell you that you need to rely on the good people who work for you to get some sleep.

And the best way to do that would be for you to go to bed.

Or at least leave the west wing and head to the residence.

[Paper slams] Mellie's in the residence.

Yes.

That is true.

Respectfully, sir, she's probably drunk and in a food coma from too much fried chicken.

[Chuckles] So, you're safe there.

Come on.

I'll walk you.

I want an update on Jake Ballard.

[Sighs] Again As I told you at noon - and 4:00 and 8:00 and midnight, there is no update.

It's taking too long.

It takes as long as it takes.

I think we need to get a new interrogator.

He's the best justice has to offer.

Then why don't I have a confession from Ballard?! The interrogator is the best that justice has to offer.

Ballard's B613.

I'm sure he's been trained to withstand all sorts of interesting things.

He likely needs a different kind of Encouragement, a less constitutional kind of encouragement.

Just say the word, sir.

I thought I had - my son's killer once before.

I was wrong.

We do this by the book.

Call me when you have an update on Ballard.

Yes, Mr.

President.

[Sighs] [Door opens] Mm.

[Sighs] It's Jake.

Leave a message.

[Beep] It's me.

Again.

I'm just calling to say hi.

Okay.

So, bye.

[Chuckles] [Knock on door] Dad.

Expecting someone else? No.

No.

Come in.

Hey.

I'm sorry to drop in on you so late.

I needed a nightcap, and I hate drinking alone.

I had a hell of a day at work.

Uh, two different rare-bird exhibits going up, both [Chuckles] at the same time.

That's a lot of birds.

Olivia, what's wrong? I'm fine.

You drank a whole bottle of the cheap stuff By yourself.

It's not cheap.

It's just not snobby.

[Chuckles] [Chuckles] - I had a night, too.

- Ah.

And I haven't heard from Jake in a while.

Everything, uh, all right between you two? Things seemed fine at dinner.

Yeah, we're good.

We're great.

Huh.

Do we talk about this stuff? [Chuckles] [Chuckles] - Let's not talk about this stuff.

Even if we were normal We're normal.

In what context are we normal? [Clears throat] [Chuckles] W-we're not normal Even if we were, normal people don't talk about th Normal fathers

and daughters don't talk about All right.

Let me just say this, then.

Um, there's something about Jake that reminds me of myself at his age.

I must admit that I wasn't the best at respecting the schedules of others, especially when the others were Lady friends.

Okay, done.

Sometimes you have to let a young lion roam free, Olivia.

[Laughs] So done! [Laughs] - [Chuckles] I can't decide if I'm turning into one of those people I hate who wanders around going, "oh, my boyfriend.

Why doesn't he call me?" Or if this feeling I have inside is actually right and something bad happened to him.

What if I'm supposed to be saving him right now instead of sitting here drinking wine with you? Olivia What could possibly have happened to a man like Jake? Bill: Why did you give agent Larsen the order to kill the President's son? Mr.

Ballard, you've refused all food and water.

Now, I assume that's because you know we're required to send prisoners to a medical facility if they fail to consume food or water for 72 hours.

[Sea gulls squawking] Mr.

Ballard, I will accompany you to the medical facility and continue the interrogation there.

That's not a threat.

That's a promise.

Bill It is Bill, right? We have already established the rules of this game, Bill. We did it 20 hours ago.

I demanded to see the President.

You refused.

So, now I don't eat or drink.

Ticking clock, 72 hours, while you ask ridiculous questions, make obvious statements, and we both wait for the inevitable appearance of the leader of the free world.

So, be quiet now and just wait for the President.

He'll be here.

You seem like a decent guy, but your voice is really starting to get on my nerves.

And even though the Pentagon is a very fancy place, these handcuffs are a suggestion for me.

I'm being nice.

Stop talking.

[Olivia laughing] Why did you give agent Larsen the order to kill the President's son? [Waves crashing] Olivia: You want to stand in the sun? Why did you give agent Larsen the order to kill the President's son? Why did you give agent Larsen the order to kill the President's son? I'd appreciate an answer to my question, Mr.

Bal Guard! Guard! Hi.

Jake: Save me.

[Guns cocking] [Camera shutter clicking] So, you get drunk at 8:00 in the morning now? What can I say, baby? Today you get a twofer Drunk Mellie and smelly Mellie.

Whatever.

Damn right, whatever.

If you're so miserable, why don't you leave? Why don't you go back to Santa Barbara? Why don't you go somewhere, anywhere but here? If you aren't even going to pretend to be first lady, to be a statue, to be an idea for the American people, why don't you just leave? Because Jerry's here.

He's 4 miles away.

We see him every day at 2:30.

You know that.

[Sighs] Right.

[Indistinct conversations] Jeremy.

Mind if I sit down? I'm expecting someone.

Are you expecting Dan Kubiak? Excuse me? 'Cause I saw Dan Kubiak kill a girl last night, and I have reason to believe that Kubiak may have been responsible for Caitlin's death, as well.

Hello, Mr.

Kubiak.

A friend of Caitlin's was killed last night.

Faith.

You hear anything about that? Maybe.

She had something we needed A key to a locker.

Your daughter gave it to her, but I couldn't find it.

The night Caitlin was killed, she was at your office.

She took something, a folder.

[Camera shutter clicking] Faith took that locker key from Caitlin.

She was dead as soon as she took it.

You killed those girls.

You killed my daughter.

I'm here to help you, Jeremy, if you want my help.

I'm here to warn you if you don't.

How many times have I told you not to ask about my work, boss? I don't know anything about this.

Consider this a warning, then.

Dan Kubiak is going to pay for what he's done.

And if you've had anything to do with it in any way, you will, too.

Your daughter is dead.

Your wife is rotting in jail for a crime she did not commit.

Enjoy your fruit.

[Camera shutter clicking] [Ringing] - Abby? Abby: Yes, David? What's going on? What's going on? It's midnight and I'm dreaming about going home is what's going on.

So, you're still at work? I work at the White House, David.

The White House never closes.

What do you want? I don't know.

I thought maybe we could Hang out.

I could come over to your place.

My place? This is my place.

I sometimes go home to take a shower.

Sometimes, I shower here.

I am working, David.

I am busy.

[Grunts] I'm working, too, Abs.

I'm at work right now.

Remember how we used to shower together? Are you drunk? What? No. No.

Maybe a little.

[Sighs] Good night, David.

[Ringing] It's Jake.

Leave a message.

[Beep] You're probably fine.

I'm probably just But you came to dinner, so I'm giving you five minutes.

If you don't call me back in five minutes, I'm going to assume - something bad happened to you.

So, call me back.

Five minutes, Jake, starting now.

[Cellphone ringing] [Beep] Olivia: I need you to find Jake.

What? He's not answering my calls.

I'm worried.

I need you to find him.

Hey! Get off the phone! Where are you? What's going on? Huck? Huck! I have to go.

Why do you You can't be here.

Can we just talk? No! We have been over this.

No! Stay in the car.

Let me just explain.

Please.

You need to leave now before I call the police.

I didn't have a choice, okay? They were gonna kill you and Javi.

They were gonna kill you! The supersecret spies were coming to kill us, so you had to run away.

I know.

You've told me that crazy story every single time.

Then why don't you believe me? You need help.

Okay? Just I really don't want - to have to call them again.

So, leave, please, and don't come back here anymore.

Olivia: Where are we with Kubiak? There is a key.

What? It's why he lured Faith to the office building.

He was looking for a key to a locker.

I think that's where Caitlin stashed the folder.

So, you're saying Caitlin gave Faith the key before she went to the hotel.

Yes, exactly.

Well, where's the key? Um, somewhere in Washington? Kubiak can't find it, either.

He's looked everywhere.

I've been racking my brain, and I'm in the same boat.

I have no idea where Faith could have put it.

Okay.

Let's keep on it.

I pinged all of Jake's I.

P.

interfaces for the last two days, which landed me in his geo-location data stream.

Then I ran that through my qr-9 knock-off, and from there, it was easy.

He might as well have been wearing a cowbell.

There's not a single word in that sentence I understood except cowbell.

I found Jake's last location - before he stopped using his phone.

- Where was he? Once again, sir, there is no update from the interrogator.

Then get a new interrogator.

Do you want to open this argument again? Mr.

President, sorry.

I have Olivia Pope on the line.

[Sighs] Olivia: - Did Jake come to see you? You're calling me about your boyfriend? I know.

It's just I'm worried.

He's missing and he was at the White House, and I don't know what to do.

Are you gonna say something? I should go.

- Fitz.

- What? What's going on? I'm not talking about this with you.

What? Do you have Jake? I'm hanging up.

Do you have Jake?! Goodbye, Olivia.

[Receiver clicks] Olivia Pope is always a dog with a bone.

She won't drop this.

Ballard needs to confess.

I can't do anything until he confesses.

Sir, Ethan says he has Olivia Pope on the line for Mr.

Beene.

Should I transfer it in? I'm not available, Lauren.

Sir Lauren! Tell my agents I want to go to the Pentagon.

Sir? I'm getting an update on Ballard in person.

[Cellphone ringing] Abby whelan.

Olivia: I need you to find out what happened to Jake.

Hello to you, too, Olivia.

Jake's missing.

The last place I tracked him to was the white house.

- I need you to - I'm hearing a lot of "I needs," which sounds like you're asking for a favor.

- Are you asking me for a favor, Liv? - Abby Because I reserve my favors for my friends.

Abby, not now.

Go find out what's going on with Jake, why they have him, what they're doing to him.

I don't take orders from you anymore.

Ugh.

What do you want? I was drunk last night.

I drunk-dialed.

- I apologize.

- Apology accepted.

I have to go now.

It's not a proper apology unless there's lunch involved.

There must be a lot of people you need to apologize to these days, so take one of them instead.

[Camera shutter clicking] You should stand.

Huh? You stand for the President, Bill.

Sir.

Game over, Bill.

I'll take it from here.

Rowan tried to kill me.

He blew up my car, so I turned tom.

Or at least I thought I did.

I came to see you because he called me.

He was scared.

But I guess rowan got to him.

Or maybe it was all a con to get to me or I don't know.

But I didn't kill your son.

You know that, right? You've gone 55 hours without food and water? That's too long.

You should eat something.

Eat! Come on.

Eat.

You were singing.

Really? Otis Redding.

What song? "(Sittin' on) The dock of the bay.

" - Good song.

- Mm-hmm.

Sittin' on the dock of the bay Both: watchin' the tide roll away Got to pass the time somehow.

Mm-hmm.

Is that good? Or do you want something else? I could have them get you something else.

- No, it's good.

- Oh, that's great because I want you to be fully hydrated and on a full stomach when you sign your confession.

We don't want anyone saying that you weren't in possession of your full faculties or that you were coerced, do we? I want to know why you killed my son.

I didn't kill your son.

I didn't kill your son, Fitz.

Fitz, it was Rowan.

I've been hunting Rowan since I got Since you got back from your trip with Liv? [Chuckles] [Laughs] Oh, man.

[Laughing] Oh, my God.

I am screwed.

You have been waiting for this moment from the second I got in bed with her.

You've been waiting.

I'm here be [laughs] Because of her.

It doesn't matter what the truth is, does it? The only thing that matters is that I put my hands where you think they don't belong, and now I'm in chains.

You killed my son.

I am going to have you destroyed.

I'm gonna watch you fry in the electric chair, and I'm gonna have a party when it happens.

You are a decent human being.

You are a good person.

I know this because she loves you.

If you were not a good person, you would be down here pummeling my face in.

I would not be in the possession of a government agency.

I would be in a ditch somewhere.

No one would be worried about the timeline of my food and drink.

I would be in an unmarked grave by now.

You're one of the good guys! She calls them white hats.

You don't think you are, but you are.

It's why she loves you.

I'm one, too.

It's why she loves me.

You need to go upstairs and sit your ego down and really think Think about this and realize that there is no possible way I could have done this.

It wasn't me.

I didn't kill your son.

[Door opens] How many times do I have to tell you to stop stalking us?! - I'm sorry.

- I have begged, I have pleaded, I have called the cops on you.

Do you want me to get a restraining order? Because I will call the cops again right now, I swear to God.

This has to stop! I'm sorry, Kim.

I'm sorry.

I need to see Javi, okay? I need to see my son.

You'll stop if you can see Javi? I just want to see my son.

I'll go away, okay? Just let me see my son.

Can you come back tonight? Yes.

Okay.

Come back tonight, - and you can see Javi then.

[Camera shutter clicking] - Ma'am! - Lauren, it's 2:30.

Why isn't the motorcade out front? Well, ma'am Where is he? He's not here, ma'am.

- Lauren, where's my husband? - He's He's unavailable.

Ma'am, he had an appointment.

Well, that can't be because it's 2:30 and 2:30 is when we visit the grave of our dead son, Jerry.

See? It's right here on the schedule every day POTUS is in residence.

Every day, he comes upstairs and says, "Mellie, are you ready to go?"

Every day, right here on the schedule.

You see that? Can you read? Reading is fundamental, Lauren.

I can read ma'am.

So, where is he? What is suddenly more important than my dead son? I-I don't Where is he? [Inhales deeply] Why didn't you run? What were you doing? Why didn't you run? [Gasps] Huck, I figured it out.

What are you doing? Wrapping a present.

You're terrible at that.

Here, give it to me.

So, I've been playing Faith's murder over and over in my head, racking my brain trying to figure out where the hell this key is.

Then I realize there's only one place Kubiak hasn't checked her body.

I think it's on her.

I think it's in her.

Faith knew Kubiak was going to kill her, so she swallowed that key before she died.

Well, in that case, you're screwed.

Am I? Who's that for, by the way? Can't tell you.

You know eventually you're gonna have to tell me what this is all about, right? [Camera shutter clicking] [Sighs] [Camera shutter clicking] [Knock on door] - Hi.

Come in.

I got him a present.

Is that okay? It's a handheld game console, but I tricked it out so it has a faster processor, Does he like that kind of stuff? Where's Javi? I'm Dr.

Newman.

Call me Patrick.

Uh, Kim called me.

Thought maybe you and I could talk.

I'm here to see Javi.

Please talk to Dr.

Newman.

He is here to help you.

- You need help.

- Is Javi even here? Kim says you used to be in the military.

- Javi? - Can we, uh, sit down and - Javi! - Javi's not here.

- Javi! - I'm gonna need to ask you to calm down.

Please, calm d I am here to see my son.

Kim: Let him go! Let him go, or I will call the police and you will never see Javi ever again.

You lied to me.

I told you the truth.

I told you everything What I've done, where I've been.

I told you the truth, and you lied to me.

[Choking] [Gasps, panting] [Door opens] [Knock on door] What are you doing here? I'm calling you back.

Oh! Thank God.

Cy, he won't tell me anything, and Abby Red doesn't know anything, and that's how it will stay.

Why is Jake being held? What's going on? What's going on is that the

President recently received concrete photographic evidence that your boyfriend I'm sorry, your other boyfriend murdered the President's son. And then right after he did that, he murdered your friend Harrison Wright.

- What? That doesn't - It's true.

Says who? - Your father.

- My father? What?! - Your father got the confession from agent Tom Larsen who said Ballard ordered the hits.

Well [Scoffs] there you go.

My father got the confession? - I saw him get it with my own eyes.

- No.

No.

- No.

- It was clean.

- No! - I saw it! It was clean! Liv! He killed Jerry, he killed Harrison, but before he did all that, he murdered my husband.

Remember that, Liv? Jake Ballard is a predator, an animal, a killing machine, and just because you've decided to turn a blind eye to that doesn't make it any less true.

So, your boyfriend Your other boyfriend is currently being interrogated in the bowels of the Pentagon, where he will eventually confess to his crimes, after which, it is my profound hope that he will be executed and that the next time you need me, the next time you want to chat, you'll find me dancing on his grave.

I came here tonight as a courtesy.

This is a classified matter.

It's the last we'll speak of it.

[Door opens] - You did this! - Olivia.

You did all of this! Jerry, Harrison You killed them! And then you set Jake up to take the fall! Jake was my agent.

I trained him.

I sent him to monitor you, to gain your trust, destroy your relationship with Fitzgerald Grant.

I did that.

There are many things - I ordered Jake Ballard to do in the service of B613 and, yes, at times, in the service of my own personal agenda, but killing Harrison was not one of them.

Jake did that on his own.

And Jerry.

Are you telling me that wasn't some kind of sick payback? Jerry grant? No, Olivia, that was you.

- Me? - You wanted to win the election.

Jake knew that, knew that you wanted it more than anything.

He asked you to save him, to be with him, repeatedly.

He was Obsessed with you.

He gave you exactly what you wanted, and then he blamed the death of Jerry Grant on your mother, creating a barrier that was insurmountable so that you could never be with the President again.

How could you, when your mother was responsible for killing his son? What love could survive that? Jake did that.

Jake made it so that you had no choice but to leave, go away forever, and when I realized If that's true Why didn't you tell me? You were leaving for the island! I thought you would be safe! Imagine my surprise when I found out that you took Jake Ballard with you.

I considered bringing you back, but I knew that he would never hurt you, knew that he loved you.

I know that still because I trained him, because there was a time when he belonged to me.

I just wanted you to be happy.

That's all I ever wanted.

Okay.

Totally gross.

You'll never guess what I just found.

Huck? Huck, are you okay? [Sighs] What's wrong? [Sighs] She doesn't believe me.

I tried telling her the truth many times.

She doesn't believe me.

She'll never believe me.

And I told her the truth.

I told her the truth.

I told her the truth.

Who? Kim.

Kim.

- [Sighs] [Sighs] [Camera shutter clicking] [Crunching] - You want a drink? -

Mellie - [Laughs] - [Sighs] I'm gonna have someone take you upstairs.

Lauren! Lauren's gone home.

I made her go home after we had a chat about you being unavailable.

What? You missed Jerry today.

Oh, God.

- [Scoffs] I'm sorry.

Something I Something happened, and I had to I know where you were.

I understand.

Mellie, you're drunk.

You were off screwing Olivia pope.

Oh, for God's sake.

[Mockingly] "I promise I won't see her, Mellie.

We're a team, Mellie.

" - I wasn't screwing Olivia Pope.

- You were screwing Olivia Pope.

I was not with Olivia.

You were off screwing your damn mistress.

Okay.

We're done talking.

You are such a monument, such an idea, such a king, such a holy father for the people to pray to.

[Scoffs] And you yell at me? I'm the shame? I'm the shame?! - You want to know where I was? You really want to know? - I already know.

- You have no idea what I was - You were screwing your mistress instead of visiting your son's grave.

Your father would be so proud.

I was at the Pentagon - [Laughs] Trying to get a confession out of our son's killer! [Gasping] Oh, God.

We have to stop doing this to each other.

We just have to stop.

[Sighs] - Tell me.

- Mellie.

Tell me.

Jerry was poisoned with a drug that was stolen from Fort Detrick.

Who? I can't give you details.

We have the man in custody, we're interrogating him now, and, I promise, we will prosecute him to the fullest extent of the law.

[Sighs] - I'm sorry.

I never wanted you to know.

No, no.

It's good.

It helps.

Helps? [Breathes deeply] Mellie You understand what I'm saying, right? It wasn't an illness or God that killed our son.

Mm.

Jerry was murdered as an act of terrorism.

He was murdered because I'm the President.

His murder won us the Presidential election.

- Jerry's death was - Meaningful.

No, look at me.

Honey, I'm I'm saying It wasn't random, it wasn't senseless.

It had meaning.

It had a point.

I can't tell you how much better that makes me feel on some strange level, how much order that brings to things.

It didn't just happen.

He didn't just sneeze one day and die.

It was more like He was a soldier.

[Sighs] Our soldier Our war hero.

There was a point.

He died for us.

He died so that we could stay in this white house for four more years.

He died for our sins.

We're done talking.

I-I'm saying I understand why you feel - you need to be a monument, understand why you feel you owe your life to this office.

I get it.

I do.

I see.

He died for us.

- Fitz.

- Stop talking.

Until you can become the Mellie I recognize, we are done talking.

Wh Here.

Take the scotch.

Take your chips.

Drink, eat, and be merry.

Then get the hell out of my office and never mention my son to me ever again.

[Gasps] David: Abby! David.

What are you doing here? Have you been drinking? - When? - Recently.
Yes.

You're the attorney general of the United States! You can't do this.

Many of my predecessors were distinguished alcoholics.

Then go find one of them to hang out with.

I've got work to do.

Please, Abby.

Please.

Ugh.

Please what? What do you want? I want to talk to you.

Is that it, really? You want to talk? Because it feels like you want something else, and that's not gonna happen, David.

I killed someone.

What? I killed someone with the b613 files.

Unh-unh.

I can't.

I can't hear this.

That judge, judge Sparks That was the files.

That was me, Abby.

I did that.

I was tired of losing.

Ever since I started working in this town, I've been losing to them.

Those files helped me win.

Those files got me this job.

Those files got this country gun control.

Those files gave me the power to do things I've never been able to do against people who always had one more card to play.

Those files made me, David Rosen, a winner.

Judge Henry sparks had a daughter Emily.

When she was three days old, she suddenly stopped breathing.

She was taken to the NICU where she stayed for six weeks.

At the time, Sparks was being vetted for a supreme court appointment, but he withdrew his name so he could be with Emily.

She turned 9 today.

I killed him, Abby.

I was trying to be Olivia Pope, and I killed him.

Why are we all trying to be Olivia Pope? [Banging on door] Abby.

You ruined David Rosen.

You took a good man, an honest, decent man, and you made him think that to do any good in this world, he had to be like you A liar, a cheater, poison, because that's what you are, Liv You are poison! And everyone who touches you pays the price.

Liv.

What's wrong? Jake killed Harrison.

What? Jake killed Harrison.

Uh they took him into custody and they have all this evidence, and I don't think it's true.

I don't see how it could be true.

[Voice breaking] - They say that Jake killed Harrison and Jerry Grant, but it has to be some kind of We were standing in the sun, happy [Gasping] No.

No.

- Shh, shh, shh.

N [Sobbing] Shh, shh.

Shh.

[Sobbing] We were standing It's okay.

It's gonna be Okay.

[Bill Withers' "Lovely day" plays] When I wake up in the morning, love and the sunlight hurts my eyes and something without warning, love bears heavy on my mind then I look at you and the world's all right with me Put him on his feet.

[Grunts] Just one look at you and I know it's gonna be Did you kill my son? No.

A lovely day [Grunting] Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day - Did you kill my son? You're just a pawn Rowan's little puppet.

[Olivia laughs] Lovely day Did you kill my son? Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day - You're being polite.

Lovely day [Grunts] Don't stop.

[Jake grunting] I asked you a question.

When the day that lies ahead of me - I think you want me to be guilty.

[Groans] Guilty lets you hate me for things you're not allowed to hate me for.

Seems impossible to face did - You kill my son? When someone else instead of me - like those two months I spent on an island Screwing your girlfriend.

Always seems to know the way - oh, that must have tortured you.

Did you Kill my son?! Then I look at you imagining me inside of her And the world's all right with me [Olivia laughs] [Panting] Seeing her face Just one look at you don't stop.

Jake: She calls my - [Grunts] Name.

And I know it's gonna be [both grunting] [Camera shutter clicks]