

Computer: Is he asleep?

Penelope: Yes. He always falls asleep after sex.

Computer: I hope you're not getting too attached, Penelope.
We have work to do, my dear.

Penelope: It's the sex I'm attached to, not him.
What do you require?

Computer: Well, for starters, Penelope, why don't you slip off that bra and show me your beautiful body?

Penelope: Hmm... Okay...

Computer: I'm intrigued at what Edgars and your uncle find so fulfilling.
Hmm... fascinating, Penelope.
Tell me, what do you derive from having such a pleasantly crafted body?
One I know you craved so badly to have, too.

Penelope: I was always envious of girls. Their clothes, their hair.
It's why I jumped at Edgars offer to assist him.
I never dreamed it would lead me to becoming an actual woman.
As interesting as I am, isn't it something else you want?

Computer: That's right, Penelope.
When Edgars visits Nordvist tomorrow, I want you to go to the hospital and bring the device that Esmae brought onto the bus.
Bring it to the secure vault in the lab.

Penelope: The vault?
But only Edgars is allowed in there.

Computer: I will let you in.
Just be there with that device, Penelope.

Edgars: I heard you talking.
Who are you talking to, Penelope?

Penelope: I'm just talking to myself, darling, so go back to sleep.

Penelope: Um... uh... hello? Is anyone there?
Oh, yes. There is someone, isn't there?

Computer: Good morning, Penelope.
How are you today?
I trust all is well? Yes?

Penelope: Oh, wow! What is this place? And all these flashing thingies?

Computer: This is where Stepfjord is controlled from, Penelope.
You have the device I asked for you to find among Esmae's former belongings, Penelope?

Penelope: Um, yes, I do. But may I ask what it is and what's it for?

Computer: It is a device, much like the telephone you have in your home, but without wires.

Penelope: Wow!
What's going on?

Computer: Do not worry. It is just the distortion field shifting, my dear.
Now press the little button on the side, please.

Penelope: Okay.
Ooh, more flashy things!

Computer: Now face the screen to the monitor.
Good girl!
It's been a long wait for this type of technology to fall into our timeline.
It will serve us. Well, a draw will open by your feet, Penelope.

Penelope: Wow!

Computer: Once it does, a time stream will appear, now, drop the phone into the stream!

Penelope: It looks like water.

Computer: Yes. Time streams behave like water.
When objects fall into it, it wraps itself around the object.

Penelope: Gee wow!

Computer: We can now progress with our plans, Penelope.
It's time for the originals to go.
The sheriff and your uncle will remain, but all the others will go.

Penelope: But why my uncle? Nordvist, is the scientist!

Computer: Your uncle and the sheriff came from that ship experiment in 1943.
Nordvist and the others were just recreating the same experiment in 1954 and used this town to do it.

Penelope: And Edgar?

Computer: He's just a blacklisted plastic surgeon who is no better than any of the others that arrived here.
Are you purposefully forgetting who it was that brought you here?

Penelope: Certainly not.
Edgars used to watch me perform my drag act.
That's why he chose me, and turned me into this.

Brandee: With him going, does that... mean I'm married to the mayor now?

Johnson: I'd certainly make a better mayor than Nordvist ever did.

Brandee: Hmm

Sherriff: It's been a pleasure, gentlemen.

Nielsen: Same here, Danson. It had to end sometime.

Sherriff: Gonna miss serving under you, sir.

Nordvist: Stand easy, Petty Officer Danson.

Brandee: You know what, honey bun?
I think it's time you met the real Brandee.

Nordvist: Living here for so long, it's easy to forget.
It was my experiment that sucked the Eldridge into this town.
20 minutes that have led to an eternity for you.

Brandee: Come, it's time to make love to your wife.

Penelope: *Ehm... it seems that in my haste I've created the ideal wife for him.*

Nordvist: Well, take care, Danson.

Sherriff: Oh I'll be fine. I have a feisty wife now-

Nordvist: Yes

Sherriff: -to keep me on my toes.

Nordvist: Indeed

Nielsen: So you're staying?

Edgars: Only following orders, like we all have to do.
It's HQ's decision to remove you.
So they must have a reason to do so, I guess.