Jimmy killed the wrong man in an attempt to avenge his daughter and feels guilty. His wife Annabeth comforts him.

Jimmy: I killed Dave. I killed him, and I threw him in the Mystic. But I killed the wrong man. That's what I've done. And I can't undo it.

Annabeth: Shhh, Jimmy. [Hugging him from behind] I wanna feel your heart. Last night... when I put the girls to bed, I told them how big your heart was. I told them how much you loved Katie...

Jimmy: Annabeth.

Annabeth: ...because you created her. And sometimes, your love for her was so big... felt like your heart was gonna explode...

Jimmy: Please stop.

Annabeth: I told them their daddy loved them that much too. That he had four hearts, and they were all filled up and aching with a love. That meant we would never have to worry. And that their daddy would do whatever he had to for those he loved. And that is never wrong. That can never be wrong, no matter what their daddy had to do. And those girls fell asleep at peace.

[Jimmy turns around Annabeth is still hugging him]

Jimmy: You said, 'Last night.' You knew?

Annabeth: Celeste called, looking for you. She was worried something might happen. She told me about Dave. Told me what she told you. What kind of wife says that about her husband? And why'd she run to you?

Jimmy: Why didn't you call?
Annabeth: Because it's like I told the girls. Their daddy's a king. And a king knows what to do and does it. Even when it's hard. And their daddy will do whatever he has to for those he loves. And that's all that matters. Because everyone is weak, Jimmy. Everyone but us. We will never be weak. And you... You could rule this town. [Kisses him] And after, Jimmy let's take the girls down to the parade. Katie would have liked that.

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