

**FAITH**

"Doctor's Orders"

by  
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Based on characters created by Joss Whedon  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - CELL - DAY

1

We fade in on the terrified VI as she listens to what THE DOCTOR is telling her. We can't hear his words, we only focus on Vi's face, as her surroundings blur, her face full of absolute terror and agony.

We pull away, as Vi shakes her head, being pulled from her thoughts. Vi is sat on a bed, curled up into a ball, and the Doctor is sat on a chair nearby, a clipboard on his lap. The Doctor's words are finally audible.

THE DOCTOR

... and as a result, you've created this fantasy. One girl among many; powerful girls. It's your need to be part of something big, part of a family of sorts, and strong enough to stand up for yourself.

(beat)

Have you always felt weak, Violet?

Vi frowns in confusion, before her expression turns to one of hatred.

VI

Who are you?

THE DOCTOR

I'm your doctor, Violet. You know that.

VI

This place... this isn't real. What have you done to me?

THE DOCTOR

We're trying to help you, Violet. You've been sick for a long time now.

VI

I'm not sick. I'm a Slayer.

THE DOCTOR

Come on now, Violet...

VI

Stop calling me that! Nobody calls me 'Violet'!

The Doctor continues as if he hasn't heard her, smiling 'kindly' all the way.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

... you know there's no such thing as Slayers, or monsters. You've been with us for three years, fighting these delusions. You were so close, Violet.

Vi hesitates, a little unsure now. Was it all just a dream?

VI

Faith!

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry?

VI

Faith, she...

THE DOCTOR

You don't know anyone called 'Faith.' She's just a character you've created.

(beat)

Did you know someone with that name as a child? Is that why you chose it?

Vi frowns. And then she runs for the door.

THE DOCTOR (cont'd)

Violet!

The Doctor chases her, as we cut to:

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Vi races down a hallway, pushing carts of medication and orderlies out of her way as she desperately tries to escape from the pursuing Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Violet!

Vi doesn't even look back, as she hits a reception area:

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

A RECEPTIONIST sees her coming, and tries to stop her, but Vi shoots a sharp elbow into her face, throwing the woman to the ground.

Vi takes a moment to realize that she's a normal girl here. The woman went down, but she should have gone down a lot harder.

(CONTINUED)

THE DOCTOR

Violet!

Vi turns to see the Doctor gaining on her, and she races off again, pushing an old MAN out of her way, and LEAPING over a table, almost reaching the exit.

VOICE (O.S.)

Vi?

Vi stops, and turns to see a redheaded WOMAN stepping towards her. This woman is very thin and tall, and is dressed like a business woman. But her eyes are red and puffy. She's been crying. This is ELENA BOWEN.

VI

(tiny)

Mo... Mom?

VOICE (V.O.)

Vi, honey, what are you doing?

Vi turns again, to find a dark-haired MAN stood behind her. He's dressed casually, and has a kind, honest face. Vi holds back tears. This is JOHN BOWEN.

VI

Dad?

JOHN

What are you doing? You can't leave honey, not until you're better. You only woke up yesterday. Do you remember? We were there...

VI

But... you're... this isn't real...

JOHN

Of course it is. What else would it be?

VI

You're not real.

ELENA

What a thing to say. Of course he is, he's stood right in front of you, Vi.

THE DOCTOR

Violet!

Vi wipes a tear from her eye, and looks back as the Doctor reaches her. She turns to make a run for it, but finds that the doors have been blocked by several orderlies.

(CONTINUED)

VI

Get out of my way!

JOHN

Vi, please...

VI

Don't talk to me! You're not real!  
How dare you pretend to be him! How  
dare...

ELENA

Vi, that's enough.

THE DOCTOR

(to the orderlies)

Gentlemen, if you would.

Vi SCREAMS as she's grabbed by two ORDERLIES, who begin to drag her back towards the hallway she came from. She struggles and kicks out, but the two men are too strong for her.

VI

Get off! No!

Vi is dragged away from her parents, who watch her in worry; her mother breaks down, and falls into her dad's arms.

We focus for a moment on one young MAN who is watching sadly. He's a patient, dressed in the same clinical pyjamas that Vi is. He's apparently meant to be talking to a doctor, but instead his attention is focused on Vi.

VI (cont'd)

(to her parents)

Help!

(to young man)

Help me!

The young man blinks, and turns back to his doctor.

VI (cont'd)

NOOOOO!

Vi is dragged into the hallway and out of sight, as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. ASYLUM - MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

4

The gang rushes into the asylum, the unconscious Vi being carried by PRYOR. NOA is doing her best to keep up, but her wheeling isn't quite as fast as the hurried attempt to get Vi to safety.

FAITH, QUINN and RUTH follow, in varying stages of distraught, as RACHEL and TODD arrive on scene.

RACHEL

Oh God, what happened?

PRYOR

Get me a gurney and a private room,  
now. I need life support.

Rachel nods and hurries away, as Todd grabs a nearby gurney. Pryor lays Vi down, and he and Todd begin to wheel her away, following Rachel.

RUTH

Is she going to be okay?

QUINN

That was a pretty bad wound. But  
she's a Slayer.

(beat)

I don't know.

Noa, on the other hand, has other things on her mind, and WHEELS herself right over Faith's feet.

FAITH

Ow! Godamnit! What the hell did you  
do that for?

NOA

Oh, don't give me that, Faith. What  
did she mean?

FAITH

What?

NOA

Evil You. "If it wasn't for you, I  
wouldn't have got the dagger." What  
did you do?

FAITH

(stuck)

I...

(CONTINUED)

NOA

Faith, I swear to God, if you've been lying to us, I am going to wheel myself all over you while you're asleep. You'll look like a walking tire track.

FAITH

I didn't know this was going to happen!

NOA

That isn't what I asked!

Faith hesitates.

FAITH

I... made a deal with the Mayor. He got me out of prison. And in exchange, I let her go when I had her. I could have stopped her, but I let her go.

NOA

You... let her go?

(beat)

You let the bitch go?!?

(beat)

Are you insane? God, what am I talking about? Of course you're insane!

FAITH

I had no choice...

QUINN

That's crap, Faith, and you know it. You always have a choice. We could have stopped her for good.

FAITH

I'm sorry? Is this high and mighty crap I smell coming from the guy who faked his death?

NOA

That's nothing to do with this! And now Vi is paying for your... your... idiocy! That girl is probably going to die, and it'll be your fault!

FAITH

Do you think I don't know that?

(CONTINUED)

RUTH

Guys, this isn't helping. You should be focusing on Vi.

FAITH

Shut up!

NOA

I don't know what you think, or what the hell you were thinking. You might as well have stuck her with that dagger yourself!

(beat; cold)

Thanks for all your help!

Noa spins, and wheels away in blind fury, disappearing down the same corridor the others did. Quinn glares at Faith, and quickly follows, leaving Faith alone with Ruth.

FAITH

(frustrated)

What? You got something to bite at me too, Medusa?

Ruth shakes her head, and Faith storms out of the asylum as we DISSOLVE TO:

Vi is laid out on a gurney, her top ripped open to reveal the bandages across her chest. She's attached to machines and tubes, and we can hear the steady 'beep' of the heart monitor machine. But she looks completely lifeless.

Noa is sat in her chair, watching Vi imploringly, willing her to wake up, while Rachel monitors Vi's condition.

Pryor is sat at a nearby table, pouring through books, and looking as if he hasn't slept for days.

NOA

Damn it! Pryor!

PRYOR

What?

NOA

'What'? She's not waking up, that's what!

PRYOR

I know.

NOA

She should have woken up by now!

PRYOR

I know!

(beat)

We know that the dagger is connected to the Gateway. There must be some mystical explanation.

NOA

Well, do something! Find a spell. Wave a magic wand.

PRYOR

I am trying, Noa.

NOA

You're sat there reading a book.

PRYOR

I'm reading a book that may tell me what the hell is going on! Do you have any better ideas?

Noa sighs, and folds her arms across her chest, before her faces splits into a smile.

NOA

Yes!

PRYOR

I'm sorry?

NOA

Right back.

Noa spins and wheels out of the room, with a confused Pryor turning to Rachel for an explanation. Rachel shrugs, and turns back to Vi.

Faith leans against the back wall of the asylum, a cigarette between her lips, as she stares off into the distance, lost in thought. She blows out some smoke, throws the cigarette on the floor, and turns to SLAM a fist into the wall behind her.

Not a good reaction when you don't have slayer strength.

FAITH

Son of a -

QUINN (O.S.)

Is it bleeding?

Faith shakes her hand and looks down at the broken skin on her fingers, as Quinn appears from around the corner.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

How'd you know I was here?

QUINN

(shrugs)

I figured you'd have shown up,  
thought twice about coming inside,  
and then decided you needed the  
added problem of cancer on top of  
having no slayer powers, having an  
evil twin out to kill you and  
everyone you care about, and...

(beat)

Oh yes, being responsible for one  
of your friends being in an  
unresponsive coma.

(beat)

Plus, we have security cameras.

FAITH

So you've come to make me feel even  
worse? Gee, thanks a lot.

Faith tries to walk past him, but Quinn grabs her arm and  
pulls her back.

QUINN

I haven't come to make you feel  
worse.

FAITH

Then what do you want?

QUINN

To apologize.

Faith laughs, and folds her arms across her chest.

FAITH

Oh, this is messed up.

QUINN

Noa was upset, and so was I, okay?

FAITH

And I'm not upset? Do you think I  
don't know that Vi getting hurt was  
my fault? Do you really think I  
don't care about that? Do you think  
I don't care about her? If I could  
take it back, or swap places with  
that kid, I would. But I can't!

QUINN

I know. I know how you feel, I  
really do.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

Oh, do you?

QUINN

Yeah. Sometimes you have to do things that you don't like. Like letting people believe you're dead, or making a deal with the enemy.

(beat)

We can only do what we need to, and hope that we've done the right thing. You did what you felt was right at the time.

FAITH

No, I didn't, and that's the thing. I knew no good would come out of this. I did it anyway.

Silence.

FAITH (cont'd)

So how is she?

QUINN

She's fine, physically. Well, not fine, she has a bad wound, but her slayer healing's kicked in already and she's going to get better.

FAITH

But?

QUINN

We can't wake her up. Noa and Pryor are doing their best, but Noa says she should have come round by now.

Faith shakes her head.

FAITH

She shouldn't be going through this.

QUINN

It's her choice to be here.

FAITH

She's a kid!

QUINN

No, she's a Slayer. Remember? Just like you.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH  
(scoffs)  
Some Slayer. Sometimes I think...

QUINN  
What?

FAITH  
(hesitates)  
Never mind.

Faith sighs, and sparks up another cigarette. She offers it to Quinn, who declines, and they both stare off into the distance.

Noa, Rachel, Todd and Pryor are stood back, watching in interest as a young, pink-haired WOMAN passes her hands over Vi's unconscious body. This woman is dressed in clinical pyjamas, but her face is covered in harsh make-up and she has several lip piercings.

PRYOR  
(to Noa)  
Not to be picky, but who exactly is this woman?

NOA  
She's a recent admission. Nichole Sanders, twenty-one years of age. She's a powerful psychic, but she suffers from depression and delusions because of her gift. Sometimes, she can't tell the difference between what she sees through her eyes, and what she sees psychically.

(beat)  
She attacked a police officer, because she had a vision of a police beating. She was trying to stop the beating in her mind, and reacted in the physical world.

NICHOLE  
She also has very good hearing.

NICHOLE turns to look at Noa, and gives her a sardonic smile.

NOA  
(shrugs)  
Sorry.

PRYOR  
What's the verdict?

NICHOLE

She's great. Strong character,  
stronger than she's given credit  
for. A little insecure. Has a  
strong passion for what she does,  
and ice cream. And she's a  
Sagittarius.

A beat.

PRYOR

I meant about her condition.

NICHOLE

No soul.

PRYOR

No soul?

NICHOLE

No soul.

RACHEL

What?

NICHOLE

It's gone. Whatever happened to  
her, it forced her soul, her  
consciousness, out of her body.

PRYOR

Well, where was it forced to?

NOA

Can we get it back? Will she wake  
up if we get it back?

NICHOLE

I don't know where it was forced  
to, but yeah, you can get it back,  
with a little bit of persuading.

PRYOR

Persuading?

NICHOLE

Yeah, like offering a bottle of  
whiskey to an alcoholic.

RACHEL

Can you do that?

(beat)

Bring her soul back, I mean, not  
the alcoholic thing.

Nichole looks at Vi, and shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

NICHOLE

Dunno. Never tried it before.

PRYOR

(dryly)

Well, that's inspiring.

Nichole frowns, while Noa sighs in deflation.

NOA

What other choice do we have?

PRYOR

I suppose it can't hurt. We're  
running out of time.

Nichole nods, and turns back to Vi. She takes a deep breath, rubs her hands together, and places them gently onto Vi's head.

Pryor, Rachel and Noa watch in anticipation, as Nichole closes her eyes and works her mojo. They wait several moments, until Noa sighs.

NOA

How long is this going to take?

With a CRACKLE of electricity, Nichole cries out, and is THROWN across the room! Rachel and Todd rush to help her, as she SLAMS into a wall, and slides to the floor with a grunt.

TODD

Are you alright?

NICHOLE

Dandy.

Pryor helps her to her feet, as Noa wheels over to Vi and places a hand on hers.

NOA

It didn't work.

NICHOLE

(winces)

Talk about a punch in the face.  
Ow...

PRYOR

What happened?

NICHOLE

Couldn't reach her. Don't know  
where she is, but it's guarded by  
something. Something big.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICHOLE (cont'd)  
And there's no way I'm throwing  
myself at it again. See ya.

Nichole waves at Noa, and walks out of the room, leaving the  
others stumped.

PRYOR  
What a strange young woman.

NOA  
I did mention she was a patient at  
an asylum, right?

PRYOR  
Right.  
(beat)  
So, plan B it is.

TODD  
What's plan B again?

Pryor heads back over to the table covered in books, and Noa  
groans.

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - CELL - NIGHT

Vi is strapped to a bed by leather bonds. She looks like  
she's just coming round, and peers curiously into the  
darkness as the door opens, and somebody slips into the room.

That somebody steps into the dim light, to reveal the guy  
from earlier, who had been watching Vi.

GUY  
What's your name?

VI  
Violet Marie Bowen. Born 17th  
December 1986. Red hair. Hazel  
eyes. Raised in Hazelhurst,  
Mississippi, by Elena and John  
Bowen. Suffering severe delusions  
and psychotic episodes since May  
2003.  
(beat)  
That's what they told me. Is that  
right?

GUY  
You tell me.

VI  
(sighs)  
What about you?

(CONTINUED)

GUY

Aaron Moore. Born 21st June 1984.  
Brown hair. Blue eyes. Raised in  
San Francisco, California, by Sarah  
and Patrick Moore. Suffering severe  
delusions and psychotic episodes  
since November 2002.

(beat; grins)

Or at least, that's what they told  
me.

VI

What is this place?

AARON

I don't know. I just know that  
people arrive, and they fight, and  
they try to hold on to who they  
were. And then they break. And they  
become... nothing.

VI

Who did you used to be?

AARON

I used to be free.

VI

Yeah, obviously - I mean before you  
came here.

AARON

I was a hunter. I killed demons.  
Loads of demons. Then I was here.

(beat)

Crazy, remember?

VI

Not so much. I was a Slayer. Same  
kinda thing as you, only more  
vampires. I think. I don't know.

(sighs)

Maybe they're right. Maybe I'm just  
a nutcase.

AARON

I've heard of Slayers. So you can't  
be a nutcase.

VI

(laughs)

Maybe you're a nutcase too? Hell,  
you're a patient in an asylum,  
after all. Difference being I'm the  
one strapped to the bed.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Or maybe we're both right. Maybe we're prisoners here. For years, they've been telling me I'm insane. At one point, I almost believed them.

VI

What brought you back?

AARON

You. Seeing how hard you fought yesterday. That was real. More real than any of this could ever be.

(looks round)

Something's never felt right about this place, and until you showed up yesterday I always thought I'd end up like everyone else in here.

Now... now, maybe together we can do something about it.

VI

(sighs)

So what do we do?

AARON

We get the hell out.

Vi hesitates for only a moment, before trying to sit up and struggle with her bonds.

VI

Help me out of these. It's time we took this place down.

Aaron grins, and begins working on her bonds, as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

INT. ASYLUM - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

9

Noa is sat by Vi's bed, yawning while she flicks through one of Pryor's dusty old books, clearly not finding anything anywhere near useful.

Pryor and Todd are sat at the table, doing the exact same thing as Noa.

PRYOR

Have you found anything yet?

NOA

Not unless you want to set the room on fire, or summon a vengeance demon.

(beat)

Which I'm guessing we don't. How about you guys?

PRYOR

Bugger all.

TODD

Nothing useful. Not that I really know what I'm looking for.

NOA

Great.

The pair continue to flick through pages, as Ruth and Rachel walk into the room, Ruth's new eye wear firmly in place over her eyes.

RUTH

How's it going?

NOA

Slower than me if I've left my chair out in the rain.

Pryor looks up and smiles as Ruth joins him, and looks down at his pile of books.

PRYOR

We're not having much luck, unfortunately.

RUTH

Can I help?

Before receiving an answer, she begins to flick through the first book she comes to.

(CONTINUED)

PRYOR  
Of course, but it's unlikely  
that...

RUTH  
How about this?

Pryor pauses, and looks down at the page in front of Ruth.

PRYOR  
I don't believe it.

RACHEL  
What?

PRYOR  
She's only gone and found the spell  
we need! It specifically focuses on  
locating spiritual energy.  
(to Ruth)  
How did you...?

RUTH  
(shrugs)  
I just opened the book.

PRYOR  
Well... good work!

Ruth smiles brightly, as Pryor picks up the book and hurries  
past her.

PRYOR (cont'd)  
I need to get a few things, but  
this... this is going to work!

Pryor hurries out of the room, and Noa turns to Ruth with a  
sly look.

NOA  
You are so in his cute books right  
now.

RUTH  
Sorry?

Noa just shakes her head and grins to herself, as Ruth looks  
on in confusion.

Noa, Todd, Rachel and Ruth stand back and watch as Pryor  
performs the spell needed to find Vi's soul. The lights have  
been turned off, and Pryor is waving a candle and a smoking  
bundle of herbs over Vi's body.

PRYOR

Lost in worlds beyond our thought,  
Here lies its rightful home,  
I cast back the walls and dams,  
To meld spirit with flesh and bone.

(beat)

Spirit, I guide you with this  
light,  
I guide you from blind to sight.

Pryor lays the candle near to Vi, and looks at her expectantly, along with the others. But nothing happens.

And then the candle EXPLODES, showering the space around it in melted wax!

Beat.

NOA

That worked.

PRYOR

Stupid bloody spell! It was  
probably written by trolls.

TODD

Trolls are real too?

RUTH

What are we going to do now?

NOA

Try plan C.

PRYOR

Which is?

NOA

The dagger was connected to the  
Gateway, right? So maybe the  
Gateway can find Vi.

RACHEL

But we'd need...

RUTH

Faith.

Noa shifts nervously in her chair at the very suggestion, but Pryor looks at Vi thoughtfully.

PRYOR

I'd better give her a call then,  
hadn't I?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

Pryor heads towards the phone, as Ruth flicks the lights back on.

11 INT. BAR - NIGHT

11

Faith and Quinn sit at the bar in a filthy little establishment, each holding a bottle of beer and being watched suspiciously by the regulars, who all appear to be large, hairy biker men.

Faith takes a swig of her beer, and sighs.

FAITH

You know, I swear I've dated some of these guys.

Quinn cracks a grin.

QUINN

Really?

FAITH

Maybe. Dunno. I didn't exactly live a secluded teenage life.

(beat; laughs)

Maybe I should have.

QUINN

You have to move on from this, Faith. Really. I know what I'm talking about.

FAITH

Move on from my messed up teenage years?

QUINN

I mean what happened to Vi. And yeah, that other thing's probably a good idea too.

FAITH

You think I haven't moved on?

QUINN

I think you're trying so hard to rectify the past that once something goes wrong, you beat yourself up even more about it.

Faith laughs and takes another swig of beer.

FAITH

That's one psychology degree you got in that head of yours.

(CONTINUED)

QUINN  
(shrugs)  
I try.

Their conversation is interrupted by a dull RINGING, and Faith reaches into her jacket to answer her cell phone.

FAITH  
(into phone)  
Hello?  
(beat)  
Okay, I'll be right there.

Faith hangs up, and looks down at the phone with a frown.

QUINN  
What's up?

FAITH  
That was Pryor. He thinks I can get the Gateway to find Vi's soul.

QUINN  
Vi's soul?

FAITH  
Yeah, seemed like a long story.  
Didn't ask for details. I gotta go.

Faith gets up and tries to leave, but her way is blocked by a burly BIKER MAN.

BIKER MAN  
Listen girly, I don't know what you and your boyfriend are up to, but this is a private bar.

FAITH  
I don't see any signs. No one stopped us coming in.

BIKER MAN  
It's called reputation. People don't need to be told this is a private bar.

QUINN  
We're just leaving.

BIKER MAN  
Yeah, let me help you...

The biker man reaches to grab Faith's arm, but she steps back out of reach.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

FAITH

Dude, you touch me, I'll break your damn hand.

BIKER MAN

Oh look here, we got ourselves a feisty one!

QUINN

(quietly)

Faith...

FAITH

Shut up, Quinn.

QUINN

You have more important things to do.

Faith glares at the biker man, but backs down, stepping round him and heading towards the door, followed by Quinn.

BIKER MAN

Damn punks.

As the biker man goes about his business, we follow Faith and Quinn.

12 EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

12

Faith and Quinn step out of the bar, and into the alleyway where it lives, heading down it back towards civilisation. Quinn hesitates when they reach the end of the alleyway, and Faith turns back.

FAITH

What?

QUINN

Uh, I've got something to do. You go on.

FAITH

Huh?

Faith watches as Quinn looks at his surroundings.

FAITH (cont'd)

Are you serious?

QUINN

Faith, I just have some business to take care of, okay? Go save Vi.

Faith studies Quinn for a moment, before nodding.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

Stay out of trouble. Even the good kind.

QUINN

I promise.

Faith turns and hurries off down the street, and once he's sure she's out of distance, Quinn reaches into his coat and pulls out a FOLDER with "Private: Important Documentation" written across it.

Quinn opens the folder and checks it, and after a glance her way he heads the opposite direction to Faith.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - BATHROOM - DAY

The bathroom is empty apart from a slightly younger-looking Vi, who is stood at the sink, scrubbing a white hat with water and soap. She looks quite upset, but is resisting a dramatic display of emotion.

TITLE OVER: "Hazelhurst, Mississippi, 2002"

Vi looks up as the bathroom door opens, and a dark-haired GIRL walks in. She smiles warmly, and walks to the sink next to Vi, to wash her hands.

GIRL

Hey Vi.

VI

Hey Kirsty.

The girl, KIRSTY, looks down at Vi's actions and frowns.

KIRSTY

You have to do something about them, you know.

VI

Huh?

KIRSTY

Those bitches who keep hassling you. This is the second time I've seen you trying to get ink out of one of your hats.

VI

I'm fine. Thanks.

KIRSTY

I bet one of the teachers could do something. Mr. Harley?

(MORE)

KIRSTY (cont'd)  
He likes you. He knows those girls  
are bad news.

VI  
Really, I'm good.

Kirsty sighs, and dries her hands off.

KIRSTY  
Well, I think your hats are great.  
They're really unique.

VI  
(smiles)  
Thanks, Kirsty.

Kirsty returns the smile, and heads towards the door.

KIRSTY  
I'll see you in math tomorrow. If I  
don't die of boredom.

VI  
(laughs)  
Bye.

Once Kirsty is gone, Vi lifts the hat up to the light, and cringes. She's only managed to smudge the ink even more, completely ruining the white hat.

VI (cont'd)  
Great.

Defeated, Vi throws the hat into a nearby trash can. She picks up her bag and turns to leave, BUMPING right into someone.

She steps back, and holds her hands up apologetically, revealing a very handsome, proper-looking MAN dressed in a suit.

VI (cont'd)  
Sorry, I didn't see...  
(beat)  
Hey, this is a girls' bathroom!

MAN  
I do apologize, Violet, I didn't  
mean to frighten you.

VI  
It's Vi.  
(beat)  
Wait, how did you know my name?

MAN

My name is Henry Meisner. You are Violet Bowen, yes?

VI

Yes. How do you know that?

HENRY

I'm your Watcher, Viol... Vi. I've come from England to teach you as much as I can and get you out of here.

Vi stares at him blankly, completely and utterly confused.

VI

Huh? You're my... is 'Watcher' a British way of saying 'stalker'?

HENRY

What? Oh, no, I -

VI

Because I have, like, a gallon of mace in my bag. You so much as blink funny and I can hit -

HENRY

(over her)

You are a potential Slayer, a girl who may one day become the next Slayer. And at the moment, that isn't a very safe thing to be.

VI

(beat)

Okay, I have no idea what you're talking about, and I don't really want to know. I'm late.

Vi pushes past him, and heads for the door quickly.

VI (cont'd)

And by the way, there's a nut house across town. I think they're looking for you.

HENRY

You're in danger, Vi!

Vi freezes, and slowly turns back to look at Henry.

VI

What?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

You may think I'm crazy, but you will come to know what I'm talking about is true. You may have had dreams already; girls, from every time, every place, killing monsters. Being Slayers.

(beat)

A Primitive woman, an Italian princess, a Japanese Geisha, a -

VI

Okay, I get it. So I've had dreams. What does that mean?

HENRY

It means that I've found the right girl.

Vi studies Henry with a strange look in her eyes - a look that says she believes him, and knows what he's talking about.

Vi and Aaron are stood in Vi's cell, both of them peering out of the hatch into the hallway beyond, as Vi finishes telling her story. Aaron nods thoughtfully.

AARON

So what happened?

VI

I trained for a little while, and then the Bringers came. Henry sent me off to Sunnydale, and I found out after a month or two of being there that the Bringers had killed him when they came looking for me.

AARON

I'm sorry.

VI

It was a long time ago. I heard a lot of girls, those who had Watchers, say that their Watcher was like a friend. In the short time I knew Henry, he was more like a brother. A much older, more uptight kind of brother, but still...

(thinks)

Actually, make that an uncle.

AARON

What did your parents think?

VI

(laughs)

My parents? I never told them. They wouldn't have believed I could one day be some superhero. And after Sunnydale, I never went back home. How could I? I'd disappeared without a word, become a Slayer...

(beat)

They wouldn't understand.

Aaron turns his head to look at Vi, who is fighting back tears. He smiles sadly, and lays a comforting hand on her shoulder.

VI (cont'd)

It's clear. This is our chance.

Vi opens the door, and the two of them sneak into the hallway, on the lookout for anyone who could catch them, as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

15 INT. ASYLUM - MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

15

The lobby is quiet now, as Pryor, Todd, Noa and Ruth wait by the reception desk. Noa is fidgeting nervously, and Pryor looks at her disapprovingly, but his attention is stolen as Faith walks into the asylum.

A frosty silence dominates, as Faith's eyes immediately dart to Noa, who looks back defiantly. The vibe is clear; this could very easily turn into a civil war.

PRYOR

Faith. Glad you could come.

Faith finally draws her eyes away from Noa, and looks up at Pryor.

FAITH

What do we have?

PRYOR

Well, we've managed to put together a reasonable theory. The dagger Faith... Evil Faith stabbed Vi with somehow forced her consciousness out of her body. We're not exactly sure where it is, but we do think that because the dagger is somehow connected to the Gateway, that we can use the Gateway to find Vi's spirit, and put in back into her body.

FAITH

And how exactly do we find her?

TODD

With this.

Todd holds up a small vial full of blood, and shows it to Faith.

PRYOR

An amount of Vi's blood, which, according to most theories on the subject, should contain a small trace of whatever spiritual energy displaced her soul.

FAITH

You're basing this on theory?

(CONTINUED)

NOA

At least he's not basing it on  
crazy-ass deals with psychopathic  
politicians.

Faith clenches her jaw, as Pryor shoots Noa a "shut up" look.  
Noa rolls her eyes, and turns her wheelchair round,  
disappearing down a hallway.

PRYOR

It's all we have, Faith.

FAITH

Then let's do it.

Pryor smiles reassuringly, and they head down the same  
hallway Noa went down.

The others watch as Faith steps up to the Gateway, holding  
the vial of Vi's blood in one hand. She uses her other hand  
to touch the Gateway, and it activates, the portal admitting  
with a loud CLAP of energy.

FAITH

Here goes...

Taking a deep breath, Faith steps into the portal and  
disappears.

RUTH

Do you think she'll be okay?

Without warning, Noa suddenly jerks forward, and wheels  
herself right into the portal, following Faith!

PRYOR

Noa!

Pryor moves to follow, but the portal CLOSES in his face.

PRYOR (cont'd)

Noa!

(beat)

What was she thinking? We don't  
even know...

RUTH

She was thinking about Vi and  
Faith. She's trying to help.

PRYOR

But...

16 CONTINUED:

16

RUTH  
Don't worry.

Pryor looks at her desperately. How can he not worry?

17 INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

17

We cut to the alternate asylum, following an ORDERLY as he walks up a hallway, checking on patients through the hatches in their doors.

He reaches the end of the hallway, and a FIRE EXTINGUISHER flies out from around the corner, and SLAMS into his face, knocking him out cold.

The orderly goes down, and Vi steps into the hallway, carrying the fire extinguisher.

VI  
That was for the sedatives.

Aaron appears from behind her, and begins to drag the orderly towards a nearby closet. Vi opens the door for him, and they dump the orderly and the extinguisher into the closet.

AARON  
I'd hate to piss you off.

VI  
You should see me with my powers.

AARON  
(smiles)  
Maybe I'll get to.

Vi hesitates, before returning the smile, and the two of them carry on creeping along the hallway. They get about halfway before we hear approaching footsteps and voices.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)  
Just increase his dosage. It'll  
just take a little longer to break  
that one.

Vi quickly darts towards the nearest room, and ushers Aaron inside, before following and closing the door to:

18 INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - CELL - CONTINUOUS

18

Vi pushes Aaron in her hurry to close the door, and she trips over his foot, causing the both of them to tumble to the floor.

Vi lands on top of him, and Aaron almost cries out, but is silenced by Vi's hand.

(CONTINUED)

VI  
(whispering)  
Shh. It's him.

The pair of them listen for several moments until they're sure the coast is clear, and only then do they notice the position they're in.

VI (cont'd)  
(blushes)  
Uh, sorry...

AARON  
It's, uh, no problem...

Vi smiles guiltily, and quickly gets to her feet, pulling Aaron up with her.

VOICE (O.S.)  
I know you.

Aaron and Vi spin round to find that they're not alone. Sat on the bed at the end of the room is none other than DR. ALEXANDRA SALUS!

VI  
Oh my God... Alex?!?

ALEX  
(distant)  
Little girl, warrior. Guardian.  
Open the gate, open the door. Don't  
shy away from the noise.

AARON  
Do you know this crazy?

Vi crouches before Alex, trying to get her to make contact. Alex seems to be heavily sedated.

VI  
Alex, it's Vi. You said you know  
me. Can you hear me?

ALEX  
(shakes head)  
You're not real. Not real.

VI  
Alex, I'm real. I'm here. Look.

Vi reaches out and picks up Alex's hand, and holds it gently between her own.

VI (cont'd)  
See?

(CONTINUED)

Alex looks down at the connection and shakes her head in disbelief, tears rolling down her face.

AARON

We don't have time for this, Vi.

VI

I'm not leaving her.

(beat)

Alex?

Alex pulls her hand out of Vi's and scrambles away from her, clinging to the wall behind her.

ALEX

Not real!

VI

Alex, listen to me. The people that have done this to you; they're liars. They're evil. You live in New York, you run an asylum there. You help people. You were lost through the Gateway. Do you remember?

ALEX

(nods)

They... they said it wasn't real.

VI

It was real. You know me. I'm Vi. I've come to take you back.

ALEX

(lights up)

Faith?

VI

Yes! Faith! You know Faith. She's... she's waiting for you.

ALEX

(hopeful)

It was real? It was all real?

VI

Yes! But we have to leave now Alex, or we'll be stuck here. They'll find out we're missing, and they'll start looking for us. You have to come with us now, okay?

(beat)

Alex?

(CONTINUED)

Alex looks around for a moment, thinking, before nodding. Vi helps her up gently, and maneuvers her towards the door, where Aaron looks out into the hallway.

VI (cont'd)  
Are we good?

AARON  
As good as we're gonna get. Let's go.

Aaron leads the way and steps out into the hallway, followed by Vi and the hesitant Alex.

Faith stands before the control pedestal, the vial of Vi's blood in one hand. She opens it and DRIPS the blood down into the pool in the centre of the pedestal.

As she waits, the pool GLOWS and shimmers, revealing what looks like the interior of the Asylum.

FAITH  
(frowns)  
The hell?

She squints at the now empty bottle.

FAITH (cont'd)  
This can't be right...

She hesitates, then moves her hands over the tubes of liquid surrounding the pool. They also GLOW, each one emitting a soft NOTE as the level of fluid inside raises or lowers.

The pool SHIMMERS again - and shows the exact same image. Faith shrugs.

FAITH (cont'd)  
Guess so.

She reaches into the pedestal and removes the HANDLE with a loud CLICK, looking up as six rectangles of WHITE LIGHT form out of the air.

She approaches the first as the glow fades and it becomes a DOOR - plain and white, just like the ones upstairs. She fixes the Handle to it and pulls, opening the door.

She's about to take a step through it when she hears:

NOA  
Oh, sh- no brakes!

She turns to see Noa racing down the ramp that leads from the entrance down into the room, YELLING as her chair speeds out of control!

Faith instinctively gets in front of the chair, using her weight to slow it down.

NOA (cont'd)

Whoo! Thanks. Huh, that was just like how I learned to drive -

FAITH

What the hell are you doing here?

NOA

I'm helping you save Vi, what does it look like?

(off doors)

Where do they go?

FAITH

We don't know! Which is why you shouldn't be here! You can't even...

A beat.

NOA

(defensively)

What? Walk? I had noticed that, thanks. And in case you didn't notice, you're not a Slayer any more, you're going to need some kind of backup, and I didn't hear anyone else volunteering.

(beat)

And I'm fully aware that I can't move as fast as you, and I might hold you back. But I'm not useless.

FAITH

I never said you were useless.

NOA

No, being useless is your job.

(beat)

Why did you do it, Faith?

FAITH

Not now...

NOA

No, now! It's just you and me, Faith, come on. Tell me. You owe me that.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

I couldn't see any other way out of it. He cornered me, Noa.

NOA

No! I don't care about your deal with the Mayor, though I have to agree that it was a moronic thing to do. I'm talking about the lies Faith! Why do you still keep stuff from us? From me? We're meant to be friends!

FAITH

We are.

NOA

(pouts)

Sure doesn't feel like it sometimes. Sometimes I wonder if you even want to be part of the group.

FAITH

If I didn't want to be here, I wouldn't be. You know that; you know me.

NOA

(shakes her head)

No, I don't. I thought I did. You know how I feel about being lied to, Faith.

FAITH

Look, can we just get on with this? God knows what's happening to Vi, and we're sat here arguing.

NOA

Whatever. Don't think this is over.

She looks towards the doors again, before wheeling forward with a look of grim determination.

Just outside the main building, as LIGHTNING flashes overhead, we push in on a FIRE DOOR.

There's a CLICK - and the door opens to reveal Faith, with Noa right behind her.

Both girls freeze, eyes wide as the landscape of this world is laid out before them.

(CONTINUED)

Though it's 'day', there is no sunlight. The red sky is full of dark storm clouds, lightning, and rolling thunder. The earth is barren and dry, and the only sign of life is the far-off sound of demonic WAILING.

Not a place you'd want to go on vacation.

NOA

(beat)

What is this place?

Noa turns her chair around, only to realize she doesn't know where she is or where to go.

NOA (cont'd)

Uh... map please?

Faith sighs, looking around at the demonic wasteland of a view. An otherworldly WAIL echoes across the air, and Faith turns to look at the direction it came from.

FAITH

I'm thinking we don't go that way.

NOA

Agreed.

Faith continues to look, until she finally turns round - and realises the girls are actually standing right outside the ALTERNATE ASYLUM.

FAITH

There.

Noa wheels herself round to look, frowning as she looks the building's exterior up and down.

NOA

Okay, this looks... familiar?

FAITH

Yeah. It looks like the Asylum.

NOA

Coincidence?

FAITH

I'm thinking no.

(points)

There.

The main entrance is a little way further along the wall, and Faith begins to make her way towards it as Noa follows, both of them on guard.

21 INT. CRYPT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

21

The girls stare at BUFFY in shock and fear. Is she serious? Vi, RONA, KENNEDY, and MOLLY are stood in the crypt with the Slayer and SPIKE, as the newly risen VAMPIRE inches towards them.

TITLE OVER: "Sunnydale, 2003"

Buffy and Spike back up towards the door of the crypt.

BUFFY

Every move is important. Every  
blow's got to be part of your plan,  
'cause you make that one mistake,  
and it's over.

(beat)

You're not the Slayer. You're not a  
potential. You're dead. What do you  
know?

(beat)

Right now, the only thing you know  
for sure is you got me.

As the vampire advances menacingly, Buffy drops her stake on the floor, and she and Spike are gone, closing the door of the crypt behind them.

The vampire turns to the girls, who look back, full of absolute terror.

RONA

Oh God...

VI

We're just four helpless girls!

The vampire SNARLS and rushes towards them, and Vi SQUEALS in terror as the potentials scatter to avoid him.

KENNEDY

Move!

The vampire chases after Rona, who turns to face him as he advances on her, the other girls watching in fear. It seems as if they can only stand and watch Rona die, until Molly shoots forward.

The vampire swings at Rona, who steps back to avoid the blow, and she CRACKS him across the jaw, as Molly SLAMS her foot into the back of his knee, forcing him down onto his knees.

At this point, the vampire is furious, as Vi and Kennedy rush forward to help.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Watch out!

Kennedy takes a PUNCH to the jaw, that takes her down, and Vi grabs onto the offending arm, twisting it with all her might.

As Molly helps Kennedy recover, Rona and Vi, still clinging to the vampire's arm, shove him up against the wall of the crypt, where Kennedy, wielding Buffy's discarded stake, jumps forward, and SLAMS the wood home into his chest.

The vampire EXPLODES into dust, and the potentials cheer. We focus on Vi, who's panting in exertion, as a slow, confident smile spreads across her face.

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Vi, Aaron and Alex are slowly making their way down an empty hallway, and Aaron is listening interestedly as Vi finishes another story.

VI

And that was the first time I'd ever seen a vampire. A vampire that wasn't Spike or a blurry photograph.

AARON

Vamps were never my thing. What was it like?

VI

Scary. Kind of thrilling. You know? Like riding the big rides.

(grins)

Now it's almost second nature. I could kill vampires in my sleep. It's everything else that's become a problem, like being stabbed in the gut by an evil double of my best friend.

AARON

Sounds complicated.

VI

It is.

AARON

What about the others? The girls?

VI

They... they're all dead. I'm the last from the first training group. Molly, Rona, Kennedy. Such is the life of a Slayer.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

I'm sorry.

VI

(smiles sadly)

Thanks. Rona and I, we... well, we ran together for a while. That was about the time Slayers were getting rounded up and kidnapped, shipped to this weird big arena and made to either fight each other or get killed in obstacle courses filled with deadly traps.

AARON

(beat)

Life of a Slayer?

VI

Something like that. Rona didn't make it out of there.

AARON

How did you get out?

VI

(smiles)

Faith came and found me. That's what she does.

Alex isn't paying attention to the exchange; she's lost in her own thoughts, but she keeps glancing behind her as she follows Vi and Aaron.

ALEX

(quietly)

Vi...

AARON

So what's New York like? I've never been.

VI

It's big. I still get lost.

ALEX

(looks back)

Vi...

AARON

Maybe when this is over, I could come visit...

VI

(smiles)

I'd like that.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

VI!

Vi stops and turns to look at Alex, who is looking back down towards the end of the hallway they just walked down.

VI

What?

Alex turns back, her eyes wide with fear.

ALEX

He's following us.

Vi looks past Alex and stood at the end of the hallway is The Doctor! he's flanked by several ORDERLIES, all looking ready for some action.

His and Vi's eyes connect, and Vi backs away as a devilish grin cracks his face.

THE DOCTOR

You know, Violet, this is just going to set your treatment back several months. I'm very disappointed.

VI

(yells)

Go!

The three escapees turns and run as an ALARM begins to sound around them.

As the Doctor nods to his orderlies, they begin to give chase, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

23 INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER 23

MUSIC CUE: "Posthuman" by Marilyn Manson.

Vi, Aaron and Alex rush into the lobby, and immediately head towards the door as ORDERLIES begin to appear on scene, spilling from various hallways.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)  
Stop them!

VI  
Aaron, split, heads up!

Vi takes point as the orderlies rush towards them, throwing a sharp KICK into the nearest guy. He cries out, and trips backwards, falling into another orderly.

Several other orderlies try to grab her, but Vi isn't confused anymore. She may not have her Slayer strength, but she knows in her heart she's still a Slayer.

Vi slams a sharp ELBOW into the face of one man, and takes him down with a swift KNEE to his groin.

Another grabs her arm to pull her back, and she shoots her head back, CRACKING his nose with a fierce battle cry.

Meanwhile, Alex is doing her best to avoid the charging orderlies, and practically hides behind Aaron as he slips into an impressive array of KICKS, throwing back orderly after orderly. It's clear that he isn't new to the world of hand to hand combat.

We dart back to Vi as she spins out of reach of an orderly, and spins back to deliver a spinning KICK to his chin.

The guy CRASHES back through the chairs of the waiting area, and Vi dances out of the way as another orderly leaps at her.

24 INT. ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - NIGHT 24

Pryor, Todd and Ruth are still stood by the Gateway, watching expectantly. The portal is still swirling in front of them, but there are no signs of life on the other side.

PRYOR  
What's taking so long?

RUTH  
Give them time, Pryor.

He frowns again as we return to:

25

INT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

25

We cut back to the fight, as Aaron DROP-KICKS an orderly, throwing him back into The Doctor, as he attempts to grab onto Alex.

The Doctor gets back to his feet quickly, and Aaron LAYS a punch right into his face, knocking him out cold.

AARON  
(to Alex)  
Go!

He ushers her towards the exit, and goes to Vi's side, who is still fighting valiantly.

AARON (cont'd)  
Vi, come on!

VI  
They'll just follow us! Go on, get her out!

AARON  
I'm not leaving you!

Aaron picks up a chair, and SLAMS it into the head of an oncoming orderly, as Vi blocks and attack, and neatly throws her attacker onto the floor, STAMPING on his head before he can get back up.

Vi is caught by surprise from behind, as an orderly barrels into her and takes her down to the floor. She struggles in his grasp, but she can't manage to free herself.

AARON (cont'd)  
Vi!

Aaron tries to reach the trapped slayer, but he's surrounded by his own attackers, and is just barely managing to fend them off. The pair are just simply too outnumbered.

But suddenly the orderly is gone, and falls to the floor next to Vi, unconscious.

VI'S POV:

A pair of boots, reaching up to jean-clad legs, black tank top, an athletic woman. Wavy brunette hair. A smirk.

FAITH.

ON SCENE:

FAITH  
Alright, sister?

(CONTINUED)

VI  
(grins)  
Not bad.

Faith reaches down and pulls Vi to her feet, and the two of them square off against the oncoming attackers, both falling into similar fighting stances.

VI (cont'd)  
Glad you could make it. This place  
is a friggin' nuthouse.

FAITH  
We couldn't just leave you.

VI  
We?

Faith grins, and Vi looks round to see Noa WHEELING herself into an orderly and SLAMMING a crutch into his head.

FAITH  
She insisted.  
(beat)  
Come on, let's shut this freakshow  
down.

Faith gets stuck in right away, swinging for the nearest guy and CRACKING him across the jaw.

Before he can recover, she PUNCHES him twice in the gut, and slams her arms down into his back, throwing him to the floor, before her attention is caught by Aaron.

FAITH (cont'd)  
Who's the hot cake?

Vi spins and delivers a backhand to an assailant, before kneeing him in the face with a solid CRACK.

VI  
Aaron. Demon hunter. We're taking  
him home.

FAITH  
(grins)  
Oh, really?

Vi rolls her eyes, and SLAMS an open palm into the nose of an attacker, as Faith HEADBUTTS another orderly. And that's when she spots Alex, cowering away from the battle.

FAITH (cont'd)  
Is that -

NOA

Faith! We can't stick around!  
There's too many of them!

Noa swings her crutch round, SLAMMING it into the legs of an attacking orderly, taking him down.

Noa sees Alex padding across the floor and reaches out to GRAB her wrist. Noa's suitably shocked to see her, but a flash of recognition passes over Alex's eyes, and she huddles by Noa's chair.

NOA (cont'd)

O-kay...

Faith grabs Vi's arm.

FAITH

Let's go.  
(to Aaron)  
Hey! New guy! We're leaving!

The two slayers back up, and Aaron follows, the group pushing their way to the exit, where Noa and Alex are making their great escape.

NOA

(off Alex)  
How did she -

VI

Can we ask her after we get out of here?

Noa wisely drops it, keeping a tight hold on Alex.

Ruth and Todd are watching Pryor and Nichole arguing. It looks as if the fierce argument has been going on for some time now, and Ruth is trying to interrupt, but her voice isn't being heard.

PRYOR

I'm not asking you to go up against the power you felt last time, I just want you to see if you can, you know, 'see' them!

NICHOLE

And I told you, I'm not risking it! I'm already insane, I don't need any other problems!

PRYOR

What harm can it do just to look?

NICHOLE

It's not a damn light switch! I  
can't just turn it on or off  
whenever you feel like it!

RUTH

Enough!

Pryor and Nichole jump in surprise and turn to look at Ruth,  
who's attention is focused on the Gateway.

PRYOR

(to Nichole)

Please, just try to see what's  
happening.

Nichole sighs, defeated, and steps towards the Gateway, her  
hands held up as if to touch it.

PRYOR (cont'd)

Well?

Nichole rolls her eyes, and turns on him.

NICHOLE

You know, you could give me half a  
second to actually try before  
quizzing me.

PRYOR

(sighs)

Sorry. Proceed.

NICHOLE

(beat; sniggers)

'Proceed.' Geek.

She turns back to the Gateway and goes through the same  
process, focusing all her energy into the Gateway, until:

We ZOOM INTO her eyes, fading to:

Faith leads the group as they burst out of the reception  
doors, Faith fumbling to get the Handle ready.

She looks across to where the fire door she used was - and  
it's gone!

FAITH

What the -

She hears SHOUTS from within the Asylum - the Doctor's men  
are catching up.

VI

What's the problem?

FAITH

Our way back, it's gone!

VI

So? Make another one!

(off Handle)

That thing works anywhere, right?

Faith looks at the Handle, then bites her lip.

FAITH

We're gonna need to get clear so I can concentrate.

NOA

Okay, but that's something we don't manage by standing still!

The team take off again, racing across the barren landscape.

WIDE ANGLE:

The group is hurrying across the barren land, knowing full well that they are being pursued by two dozen orderlies. Noa is doing her best to keep up, but is noticeably falling behind.

FAITH

You know, considering this place is all evil and demonic and everything, I'm willing to bet those guys aren't real orderlies.

VI

Well, we don't have that many orderlies. I reckon demons don't even get minimum wage. Can you imagine paying all those people every month?

FAITH

Nope. But I can imagine kicking that many people's heads in.

VI

(grins)

Let's try the "we get to live" plan first.

(beat)

I... I'm really glad you came, Faith. I...

(CONTINUED)

FAITH  
You're welcome.

NOA  
Faith!

The group stops running, and they turn to find Noa being man-handled by three orderlies. Noa has fallen behind, and been caught!

FAITH  
Noa!

Faith rushes back, Aaron and Vi hot on her heels, and the three of them dive back into battle.

Nichole blinks and steps back, shaking her head as if trying to get something out.

PRYOR  
What? What is it?

NICHOLE  
They're... fighting. Faith, Noa, a  
redhead, a cute guy, a woman in  
pyjamas.

Pryor frowns and looks at Ruth, who shrugs in response.

PRYOR  
Who are they fighting?

NICHOLE  
(laughs)  
Orderlies.

TODD  
Orderlies?

NICHOLE  
Yeah, you know? You have them here.  
They clean toilets, restrain  
patients. Pump us full of  
sedatives.

RUTH  
Where are they?

NICHOLE  
(shrugs)  
Red sky. Nothing alive. Shrivelled.  
A dying world. There's an asylum.  
Just like this one.

PRYOR

(frowns)

An alternate dimension of some kind?

NICHOLE

Dunno. I didn't ask.

(beat)

All I know is... they're not all gonna make it.

PRYOR

What? What do you mean?

Nichole turns and looks at him, a cold look in her eyes.

EXT. ALTERNATE ASYLUM - NIGHT

With a savage cry, Faith SLAMS a fist into an orderly's face, and he drops out of scene, as she spins to KICK out at another.

Noa is still in captivity, but Vi and Aaron are laying into the men that have captured her, and Noa herself is struggling with all her might to free herself.

NOA

Let go of me, you demonic asshole!

Noa BITES the arm of one of the men holding her, and he screams, letting go of her, as Vi kicks another of her captors in the face.

VI

Come on...

Vi helps Noa back into her chair, and quickly begins to steer the chair away from the fight.

ALEX

(yells)

Here!

Vi looks up - Alex is standing by a block of STONE, part of what looks like some kind of demonic take on Stonehenge.

ALEX (cont'd)

Way out.

NOA

Uh, Alex? It's a rock.

ALEX

No, look!

She mimes putting the Handle against the stone and pulling, and Noa SNAPS her fingers.

NOA

Got it!

(yells back)

C'mon, Faith, move it!

Faith and Aaron are still fighting off orderlies, but Faith is drawing back slowly, only attacking the ones that are still coming for her, until finally she's able to make a run for it, following Vi and Noa.

She joins them, looking around but only seeing the stone pillars Alex is standing by.

FAITH

What? Come on, we gotta keep moving!

NOA

Alex says you can use the Handle here!

Faith throws an incredulous look at the stones, and Alex pats the stone more urgently.

FAITH

I think Alex has been on her meds a little too long...

Vi turns back to look at the remaining battle. Only Aaron is still fighting now, and he's severely outnumbered.

VI

(yells)

Aaron, come on!

(to Faith)

Faith, please...

Faith grits her teeth, then raises the Handle and takes a step forward, pressing it against the rock. Alex smiles encouragingly, and Faith shuts her eyes. Concentrating.

She inhales, and then breathes out slowly - and then PULLS.

To everyone's amazement, a chunk of rock swings right out of the panel - she's created a DOORWAY!

The Gateway control room is visible on the other side, and Faith opens her eyes with a smirk.

FAITH

All aboard.

Vi looks back to Aaron:

(CONTINUED)

One of the orderlies manages to get a good right hook in, and Aaron almost falls, only to be caught by another orderly. In moments, he is surrounded, held captive by too many hands to try to escape.

VI

Aaron!

Vi runs back towards the orderlies; the remainder of them are closing in fast. She begins to push her way through them, trying her best to reach the captive Aaron.

FAITH

Vi, get back here!

VI

I can't!

FAITH

Dammit, Vi...

In moments, Vi herself is surrounded, and thought she fights hard, she's beginning to run out of energy.

The rest of the orderlies reach the newly opened Doorway as Vi disappears amongst the crowd, and Faith takes several on at once, as Noa scream in protest - orderlies pulling her out of her chair and dragging her along the ground!

NOA

Faith!

FAITH

Noa, hang on!

Faith takes a sharp blow to the face, and stumbles backwards, but she returns with a DOUBLE-KICK, kicking two orderlies out of her way as she reaches for Noa.

This fight has been turned on its head.

FAITH (cont'd)

Noa!

Alex is steadily stepping backwards towards the Doorway, as the fight spills towards her. It's clear that she's too unstable to fight or run, and is caught in her fear.

ALEX

Faith...

But Faith is too busy fighting to be able to respond. She ducks underneath the attack of an orderly, and KICKS his legs out from under him, before grabbing hold of another, and THROWING him down onto his floored colleague.

(CONTINUED)

Faith spins out of reach of another attacker, and plants a solid FOOT into the face of another. This is Faith; she's a fighter. But like the others, she's outnumbered and running out of energy.

ALEX (cont'd)  
(more urgent)  
Faith!

Faith turns to look at Alex, as if seeing her for the first time - and her hesitation costs her, as a solid FIST meets her face, and she stumbles backwards, falling right THROUGH THE DOORWAY!

FAITH (O.S.)  
Nooooo!

Faith rolls back into the control room, and Alex surveys the situation for a moment before an orderly reaches for her, and she quickly steps back out the way, following Faith into the doorway.

She SHOVES the door with all her might, and with a solid and decisive WHUMP, it closes in the orderly's face.

The orderly hesitates, confused, and then turns round - Vi, Aaron and Noa are all held to the ground, pinned down by their attackers.

The orderly shrugs and grins - three out of five ain't bad. He nods to his colleagues, who start to haul our heroes up to their feet.

Vi's dumbfounded gaze is locked on the stone pillar that was briefly their way out of this nightmare, and as she's hauled away we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**