

FAITH

"Mouse Trap"

by
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Based on characters created by Joss Whedon
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TEASER

FADE IN:

- 1 INT. CHURCH OF HESSIONISM - MAIN HALL - DAY 1
- The Gateway stands prominently in the center of the room.
CLOSE IN on one particular, by now very familiar, GLYPH.
- It faintly glows and we MATCH CUT TO:
- 2 INT. JERRY HEAL'S JEEP - DAY 2
- The same glyph faintly glowing on FAITH's hand. She doesn't seem to notice, nor does anyone else in the (very crowded) jeep.
- 3 EXT. CITY STREET - NEXT 3
- Jerry's jeep weaves in and out of traffic, no time to observe any rules of the road.
- Car horns BLARE after it, but the Jeep's moving too fast to give a damn, SCREECHING from space to space.
- Further back, the pursuing convoy of vehicles from the Church follows the Jeep's zig-zag path - an assortment of cars and vans, packed full of Acolytes baying for blood.
- 4 INT. JERRY HEAL'S JEEP - NEXT 4
- A sombre air hangs over the passengers. JERRY is keeping his eyes on the road, trying not to get everyone killed on the way back to the Asylum.
- A far cry from the pandemonium of presumably just a few minutes ago.
- PRYOR is staring out of the car window. He has the body of ALEX wrapped up in his arms, her features peaceful, her skin china white.
- DAWN has her arm pressed up against the opposite window, staring at her new tattoo.
- DAWN
(low)
Buffy's gonna be pissed.
- VI, who is sitting between Dawn and Pryor, manages a slight chuckle. It's about the only lightheartedness anyone can muster.
- All three of the passengers in the rear are covered in BLOOD from the corpse they're riding with.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH looks behind the jeep to see the Mayor's party still in hot pursuit.

JERRY

So... I'm presuming you have a plan?

FAITH

I got the start of one.

She looks back again.

FAITH (cont'd)

Stay in the tight spaces. Their vans are too big to keep up.

JERRY

Gotcha.

She studies him for a beat, and he catches her.

JERRY (cont'd)

Something wrong?

FAITH

No, no, just... you're taking all this pretty well, is all.

JERRY

It's not my first car chase.

FAITH

No, what I mean is... this.
(indicates back of van)
What we do.

JERRY

Again... not my first.
(off her look)
I was in the Marines, remember?
Seen my share of losses in action.

He turns his attention back to the road, and Faith turns to Pryor.

FAITH

Pryor? Hey -

She turns around in her seat to fully face him.

FAITH (cont'd)

Pryor, we need you right now.

Pryor slowly looks up. He speaks evenly, robotically, almost like a dead man.

(CONTINUED)

PRYOR

With Alex's powers transferred to Dawn, the Gateway won't operate without her presence.

(beat)

She's the Key.

DAWN

(muttering to herself)

I am so over that name.

FAITH

But Alex knew how to use her powers and run the Gateway, like me. Dawn doesn't know how, so -

PRYOR

It doesn't matter. We've seen the Gateway transported out of the Asylum. I'm sure they also know a way to tap into Dawn and operate it.

DAWN

Can we stop talking about me like I'm not here?

She thrusts her tattoo-marked hand forward.

DAWN (cont'd)

And when is somebody going to explain to me exactly what the hell I'm supposed to do with this?

Faith's mouth flaps - she's stuck for an answer. Pryor goes back to staring out the window.

FAITH

Pryor?

PRYOR

We have to protect Dawn. That's all we can do right now.

Faith starts to speak again, but Pryor's tone tells her he's just about out of will power for the time being.

She turns around in her seat. Jerry offers up a weak smile just before he SWERVES again. Faith sways to the side, out of frame and:

EVIL FAITH sways into frame, not looking pleased at all. She reaches over and SMACKS the demon behind the wheel.

(CONTINUED)

EVIL FAITH

Hey, watch it! I didn't catch up
with you sons of bitches to get
stuck in a car wreck on the way!

The demon turns to look at her and lowly snarls. Evil Faith's cold glare soon shuts the demon up.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Hey, pal. I'm not in the greatest
of moods right now. Don't test me.
Just drive.

The demon returns his eyes to the road. CLOSE IN on Evil's Faith's hands and she curls one into a fist and cracks her knuckles.

She then turns to examine her arm - slick with BLOOD from the cut Pryor gave her. She grimaces, wrapping her hand round the wound.

Faith looks back out towards the road ahead, and we MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JERRY HEAL'S JEEP - SAME TIME

The same SHOT, but now it's our Faith, knowing there's a battle ahead of her... yet again.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

7 EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE - ASYLUM - DAY 7

The jeep SCREECHES to a halt on the curb. Everyone piles out, Pryor gently lifting Alex's body in his arms.

FAITH
Careful, don't -

PRYOR
I've got her.

Everyone gives Pryor plenty of room as he moves past them. Faith and Vi swap a concerned look.

8 INT. MAIN LOBBY - ASYLUM - NEXT 8

QUINN and NOA are standing at the ready (metaphorically speaking in Noa's case). Their beaten, blood soaked team walks in the front door.

Noa blinks at the state of everyone. She goes wide eyed when she sees Alex's body in Pryor's arms. Quinn closes his eyes, a silent moment of mourning.

Noa opens her mouth, but Faith holds up her hand to cut her off, shaking her head.

Dawn hangs back with Jerry, both feeling like gatecrashers to someone else's funeral.

FAITH
Is everything ready to go?

Noa is still staring at Alex, even as Pryor moves past them all without stopping.

Faith looks down at Alex's body and give her arm a light squeeze, the sorrow all over her.

She then looks up to Pryor and nods. He carries on his way, all eyes following him, until:

FAITH (cont'd)
Noa! Is everything ready?

NOA
(nodding)
All set. All the inmates are locked away in their rooms.
(off Pryor)
What... what happened? You said she'd taken a hit, not -

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

She got her. Evil me.

Noa closes her eyes, cursing under her breath.

JERRY

Not wanting to sound insensitive,
but we don't exactly have a lot of
time here...

VI

Where's Rachel?

QUINN

Off making sure all the residents
are secure.

(beat)

You'll be needing these.

He hands Faith, and subsequently everyone else, a walkie
talkie.

QUINN (cont'd)

All the other entrances are
blocked. This is the only way they
can get in quickly.

NOA

Shouldn't we block this door too?

QUINN

No, we want them to come in this
way. There's only so many
directions they can go from this
lobby. Easier to keep track of.

Faith steps forward and turns to address her team. She holds
up her walkie talkie.

FAITH

Here's the plan. As little contact
with each other as possible. Split
'em off. Pick 'em off.

(to Quinn)

Jon, you're with Dawn in the Old
Asylum. Should be able to stash her
there until we take care of
business.

DAWN

What am I, a treasure chest?

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

Right now, you are. I don't need
any trademark Summers lip right now
either. Stick with Jon. We'll be in
touch.

DAWN

But -

Quinn grabs her wrist and practically yanks her away.

NOA

Jon?

Quinn turns around to face Noa again. She raises her hand
like she's going to say something, but pauses, choosing her
words.

NOA (cont'd)

Be careful.

QUINN

I always am.

NOA

Yeah, sure.

Quinn starts to walk away again.

NOA (cont'd)

(beat)

And don't get shot again!

Quinn turns to her and grins as he rounds a corner.

FAITH

Everyone know where they need to
be?

Everyone nods, except Jerry, who raises his hand.

JERRY

(unsure)

Uh...

FAITH

You stay with Vi.

(addressing everyone)

Anyone run across Other Me, run
like hell. We get the lackeys
first, then her. Understood?

Everyone nods again.

VI

What if you run across her?

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

I'll improvise. Let's move.

Vi and Jerry head off down one hall. Noa wheels herself down another.

Faith casts one last glance towards the front entrance, then turns to leave - and bumps into Pryor.

He looks like hell, his clothes still spattered with Alex's blood.

PRYOR

(flat)

I'll activate everything from my office in five minutes. Make sure you're in a good position by then. Can't have any accidents.

FAITH

Gotcha.

She meets Pryor's eyes. No words to be said. Pryor clears his throat. Back to business.

PRYOR

Faith, reach into my back right pocket. My hands are bloody.

Faith looks puzzled, but does as he requests, pulling out the broken SHIKARI DAGGER.

PRYOR (cont'd)

It hurt her.

(beat)

Use it.

Faith looks it over curiously before nodding and tucking it into her pants. They then walk out of the lobby, side by side.

Faith and Pryor continue to silently walk down the hall. Without a word, Pryor stops at one room and enters it. Faith never breaks stride.

She pulls out a rubber band and ties her hair back into a ponytail, her game face fully on now.

A slew of vehicles haphazardly stop at the front of the building. Evil Faith and a gang of ACOLYTES pile out, armed with swords and other assorted weapons.

(CONTINUED)

Several of the Acolytes throw back their hoods to reveal DEMONS in several flavours - hiding their features until now.

Evil Faith KICKS through the glass of the front door, reaching through to unlock it. She stops, confused that it's already unlocked.

EVIL FAITH

Huh. Must've been in a hurry.

She opens the door. One Acolyte tries to walk in first, but she SHOVES him aside and cuts in front of him.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

(lecturing tone)

Manners.

Evil Faith is the first to stride boldly through the front doors, as we CUT TO:

INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT

Alex is laid out on Pryor's desk, everything else swept off the surface and left in a heap on the floor.

A white sheet is draped up to her neck, BLOODSTAINS seeping through it. Pryor stares at her for a long beat.

Pryor picks up a large console and punches a code into it. One by one, a vertical line of sensor lights turn green.

He reaches under his desk and brings up a small MONITOR, plugging it in and tuning it to the Asylum's CCTV network. His view shows us:

INT. FRONT LOBBY - ASYLUM - NEXT

Evil Faith's footsteps echo in the cavernous empty hall. She looks around, smirking to herself.

EVIL FAITH

This never gets old.

She turns to her troops.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

We all know what the Key looks like. She's the only one that needs to be alive when we leave.

(beat)

Let's do this. Humans, stay in groups. Demons, do whatever comes naturally.

They fan out, hunting, splitting into clusters of human Acolytes and smaller packs of demons.

13 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT

13

Two large, pale skinned hulking demons walk down a hall of inmate cells. They peer into each door, frightening the inmates.

At the end of the hall, Noa wheels by, whistling to herself. She freezes when she sees the demons, who growl at her.

NOA
Umm... hi, guys. If you're looking
for a bathroom, it's back down the
hall you came.

They HOWL, loud enough to get Noa to cover her ears, and charge right at her.

NOA (cont'd)
Okay, okay! Not looking for the
bathroom!

She cringes in her chair, making no effort to run as the demons bound towards her.

ANGLE ON the floor next to one of the cell doors and a small MOTION SENSOR. The demons cross it and a small LED light flashes red.

SNIKT!

A razor sharp WIRE fires from one wall to the other just in time to catch Noa's attackers. They're both decapitated on impact, the momentum of their charge sending their headless bodies sliding on the marble floor.

Both of them come to a stop in front of Noa, who pulls out her walkie talkie.

NOA (cont'd)
Hey, Pryor. Field test is a
positive.

PRYOR
(filtered)
I noticed.

NOA
Plus...
(wrinkles nose)
... ew.

She carefully wheels back a step, trying to avoid the thick BLOOD oozing from the demons' necks.

Behind her, the wire retracts, sliding smoothly back into the ceiling out of sight.

14 INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT 14

ON Pryor's console. One of the green LED lights is now red. It fades back to green. He smiles.

15 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 15

In another area, Jerry is standing at a vending machine, trying to make a selection. He doesn't seem to care that two Acolytes are advancing on him.

The machine disgorges a candy bar with a THUNK, and he picks it up, turning to show them.

JERRY

What do we think, guys? Almond Joy
work better with plain or dark
chocolate?

They run at him with a YELL, one a lot faster than the other - and Jerry casually starts unwrapping his candy.

Vi slides in from an adjacent hall and FOOT SWEEPS the faster one to the ground. He hits the deck, FACE FIRST.

She quickly aims a mini crossbow and catches the second right in the NECK. He groans and slumps to the floor.

Vi quickly mounts the back of the first before he can recover and SNAPS his neck.

A little breathless, she looks up as Jerry paces casually over to her. He offers her the candy.

JERRY (cont'd)

I was right. Dark chocolate all the
way.

She grins, accepting his other hand to help pull her up again as we CUT TO:

16 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 16

In yet another part of the Asylum, a warthog-like demon is SNIFFING the floor, shuffling forward and looking for a scent.

It passes a motion sensor, a tiny light in the wall blinking RED. The Warthog Demon turns slowly to face it.

KABOOM! The walls on either side of him EXPLODE, filling the hall with smoke and flames...

... and when they clear, all that's left is a STAIN on the ground where the demon used to be.

17 INT. STAIRWELL - OLD ASYLUM - NEXT 17

Quinn and Dawn both look up as they hear the 'boom' from the explosion.

DAWN
What was that?

QUINN
Pryor's plan 'A.' Come on.

Quinn continues down the stairwell, and Dawn follows him into the depths of the old Asylum.

18 INT. EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - ASYLUM - NEXT 18

Two demons enter the snack room. A large, generic looking SWORD rests on the table.

PAN UP to see Faith flat against the ceiling, using the light fixture and the corner to hold herself in place.

The demons plod forward, one lifting the sword curiously as the second's attention is drawn towards another vending machine.

The first rolls its eyes at its comrade's actions - and then notices something reflected in the sword blade.

ANGLE ON BLADE - it's Faith, ready to attack!

The demon starts to turn, but Faith's already on the move. She swoops her legs down around its neck, twisting and SNAPPING with her powerful thighs.

She falls with the dead demon to the ground, narrowly avoiding a nasty swipe of a MACE from the other.

Faith UPPERCUTS the demon right between the legs, doubling it over in immense pain. It drops the mace right into her waiting hands.

FAITH
Come on, man... that's just lazy.

POW! She brings the mace in an upward swing that catches the demon under the chin and knocks it to the ground. She holds the mace up over her head, standing over the demon.

FAITH (cont'd)
Never fails.

ON the demon screaming in fear as Faith brings the mace down, causing us to BLACK OUT.

19

INT. GUARD'S DESK - ASYLUM - NEXT

19

There isn't anyone manning the station, but all the monitors are on. Evil Faith is visible on one screen, flanked by two demons.

PAN UP looking over the desk to see the girl and demons in question walk into frame. Evil Faith looks alert and edgy. The demons look like they want to smash something.

ON the floor in front of the desk and another MOTION SENSOR - just as the trio of bad guys stroll past.

It trips and several 'pft' sounds get Evil Faith's attention. She goes wide eyed and drops to the floor.

The demons aren't so acute and get bombarded with ARROWS in their faces. They fall backwards, dead.

Evil Faith comes back up into frame, turning and grimacing at the pincushions that used to be her demons.

EVIL FAITH

(low; almost growling)

Clever.

A BEEP echoes through the room. She frowns, searching for the noise in case it's another trap - then realises it's coming from her jacket.

With an irritated grunt, she digs into her pocket and pulls out a small cell phone.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

(into phone; frustrated)

Yeah? Kinda busy!

THE MAYOR

(filtered)

Faithy? How's everything going?

EVIL FAITH

Oh. It's you.

(beat; wry)

Just fine, boss. I'll have her to you lickety split.

THE MAYOR

Faith, is that sarcasm I detect?

You know how I feel about that.

Evil Faith rolls her eyes. No time for this.

EVIL FAITH

I ran into a few snags, but I'll get the job done. Call you back.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

She hangs up, not wanting to wait for a reply. Evil Faith stands and looks around, trying to figure out her next move.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
So... traps, huh? Well.. Two can
play at that.

With a smirk, she heads off screen as we CUT TO:

20 INT. OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT 20

Faith sneaks up on one demon and slits its throat with a jagged knife.

Quickly SHOVING its body to the floor, she steps over to the wall and hits a pressure switch.

21 INT. CORRIDOR - ASYLUM - NEXT 21

Outside the office, an electrified floor panel CHARGES UP, frying the two Acolytes unlucky enough to be standing on it.

They convulse and HOWL in pain, collapsing as the current flicks off.

Faith steps out of the office, stepping over their bodies as SMOKE rises from them.

22 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 22

Noa's making like Speedy Gonzalez, furiously wheeling herself down a hall, being chased by a demon.

Another motion sensor trips and she DIVES out of her chair, covering her head with her hands.

A burst of FLAME shoots out of the wall directly front of her, engulfing the pursuing demon.

Noa cautiously looks up, the flaming demon SCREECHING as it blunders from wall to wall.

Noa blows a lock of hair from her face, the gap back to her chair suddenly looking like miles.

23 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 23

Two demons walks down a hall where the floor is slick with a small puddle of water.

A sensor trips and a surge of ELECTRICITY runs through the water, cooking the demons to a tender crisp.

Moments later, another of the Warthog Demons rounds the corner, letting out a low KEEN of pity for its two fallen comrades.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

And then it catches a sniff of something, turning its head towards one heavy, sealed doorway - one of the ways down to the Old Asylum!

24 INT. MASTER CONTROL ROOM - ASYLUM - NEXT

24

There's a BANGING at the door before the hinges BREAK and the door falls opens.

Evil Faith walks in and scans the large console in front of her. She finds the switch she was looking for, grinning victoriously.

25 INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT

25

ON the console as a couple of lights flash from green to red and back to green.

ON Pryor leaning against his desk holding the console in one hand and a sword in the other.

A loud ALARM makes him snap his head up.

26 INT. BATHROOM - ASYLUM - NEXT

26

Vi and Jerry step out of two toilet stalls, leaving two unconscious Acolytes behind, and shut the door.

The same ALARM gets their attention.

JERRY

Is that one of ours?

VI

That's the...

(eyes widen)

Oh, crap!

She races past the puzzled Jerry, and we CUT TO:

27 INT. MEDICINE ROOM - ASYLUM - NEXT

27

The entire frame is blocked by the back of a large demon. It falls backwards out of frame, revealing Faith with the now blood stained mace in her hands.

She looks up, confused about the alarm blaring.

28 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT

28

Noa is at the end of another hall facing the inmate cells. She looks up as a series of loud CLICKS echoes down the hall.

NOA

Wait a second...

(CONTINUED)

She watches in horror as the doors start to open - and the inmates start to walk out blithely of their rooms!

NOA (cont'd)
(shocked)
Oh, God!

One of the inmates, an elderly woman rounds a corner.

NOA (cont'd)
Mrs Robb, no!

Too late. She trips a motion sensor, and looks up as something goes SNIKT above her...

Noa looks away. There's a wet THUD off screen as the unfortunate Mrs Robb meets her maker.

29 INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT 29

Pryor looks down at his console. The alarm stops. The lights are rapidly flashing between green and red, tripping almost continuously now.

Pryor's hitting switches and buttons as fast as he can, but the system's overloading - he can't control it!

30 INT. HALLWAY - OLD ASYLUM - NEXT 30

Quinn and Dawn continue to navigate the maze like corridors, several loud BOOMS above their heads grabbing their attention.

31 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 31

Noa wheels herself to a safe place, away from the roaming inmates. She whips out her walkie talkie.

NOA
Pryor, turn them off!

PRYOR
(filtered)
What?

NOA
The inmates got out of their cells somehow! Turn the traps off or we'll kill them too!

She flinches as something else EXPLODES nearby, and high-pitched SCREAMING fills the air.

NOA (cont'd)
Shut them off, now!!

32 INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT

32

Pryor's in shock. It takes him a beat to come around and then hit the 'Purge All' button.

The LED lights all go dark.

33 INT. GUARD'S DESK - ASYLUM - NEXT

33

Evil Faith sprints up to the desk and look between the various screens.

Inmates can be seen roaming the halls, a few unfortunate souls being picked off by her demons, others already taken out by the traps - clearing the way for Evil Faith's crew.

EVIL FAITH

That's better.

She cackles, pleased with her work, and as she bounces back off screen, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

34

INT. CHURCH OF HESSIONISM - MAIN HALL - DAY

34

The Church Heads are busying themselves with the Gateway. The Mayor is off to the side standing with DARK AMBROSIA. He's eating a small bag of trail mix.

DARK AMBROSIA

I tire of this... waiting.

THE MAYOR

Well, that's just a load of hooey. You're how old now? A few thousand years?

DARK AMBROSIA

(thinks)

In terms of this dimension, yes.

THE MAYOR

I'm over a century old myself. You mean to tell me that a few measly hours is driving you batty?

DARK AMBROSIA

The Key is not necessary in order to use the Gateway.

THE MAYOR

No, but she's important to my use of the Gateway, and since I spent a ridiculous amount of time putting all this together, we're doing it my way.

DARK AMBROSIA

And what if the Key cannot be retrieved? What if it's destroyed in the battle?

The Mayor thinks long and hard on that... for about a split second.

THE MAYOR

(shrugs)

There's always plan B.

The Church Heads, standing as a united front, approach the Mayor with collective fire in their eyes.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)

(rolls his eyes)

Not again.

(CONTINUED)

XIANG steps forward to speak.

XIANG

We have made all of the
preparations within our power.

(beat)

Where is the Key?

THE MAYOR

As I said before, she's on her way.
My Faith won't let me down.

ZHONGLI

Do you have a rough estimate of
time for her arrival?

THE MAYOR

(stern)

When she gets here.

He digs into his bag for another bite. Xiang SLAPS it away
and takes a step closer. The Mayor manages to repress his
irritation as ZHONGLI joins the party.

XIANG

We require more information.

THE MAYOR

That's all you're getting for now.
This is my circus, my friends.
You're just part of the show.

ZHONGLI

It would be wise not to cross us,
Mr. Wilkins.

THE MAYOR

(incredulous)

Who, me? Perish the thought.

He turns to Dark Ambrosia.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)

Ummm... dear, weren't you saying
just a moment ago that you were
getting a little... restless?

DARK AMBROSIA

(nodding)

Yes?

THE MAYOR

Well, here's an opportunity to
amuse yourself as well as amuse me.
Two birds with one stone.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE MAYOR (cont'd)
(points to the Heads)
Kill them.

Dark Ambrosia smiles darkly at the Church Heads, who back up and stand together as one line.

ZHANG
We eight against one girl?
Possessed or no, she is no match
for our combined strength!

THE MAYOR
(grins)
I'm willing to test that theory.

There's a BLUR of motion - and BLOOD sprays from Xiang's throat! He CHOKES, hands trying to staunch the flow, but in seconds he's collapsed to the floor.

The stunned Church Heads turn towards Dark Ambrosia - blood spattered over her mouth and shirt.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)
(chuckles)
Now would you look at that! Guess I was right, fellas. Sorry. I'd say it's been nice working with you, but, well... you were all starting to get a little antsy.

Dark Ambrosia GRINS at the Heads - and it's the most terrifying sight any of them have ever seen.

She takes one step forward - they all jump back - and as she raises her arms, wisps of DARK SMOKE start to rise from her.

The Heads cluster together, clucking like farmyard animals, half terrified and half ready to fight back.

Dark Ambrosia pauses, the BLACK MASS solidifying behind her as it flows like liquid through the air...

... and then she POUNCES, leaping off screen as we PUSH IN on the Mayor.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)
(admiring)
That's my girl.

There's a chorus of SCREAMS, the sound of TEARING and finally another SPRAY of blood - this one spattering across the Mayor's shoe!

He TUTS and takes out his handkerchief, kneeling to wipe away the blood - just missing a severed HEAD as it flies over him!

35

INT. OLD ASYLUM - DAY

35

Quinn and Dawn are creeping along, seemingly not going anywhere in particular.

QUINN

So... what are the chances of us getting your sister here with a Slayer militia?

DAWN

(checks watch)

Not right now. Her soaps are on.

QUINN

Damn.

DAWN

Any particular reason we're not locking ourselves in a room full of guns?

QUINN

None of the rooms down here have more than one door in or out. Say a demon finds our hiding place - no extra exits to use.

DAWN

Oh, right... smart.

(beat)

And it's not like we need Buffy to come to the rescue anyway. There's two bona fide Slayers up there.

QUINN

One.

Dawn looks at him like he's stupid.

DAWN

(drawing it out)

Noooooo.

(counts on her fingers)

Vi. Faith. One. Two.

QUINN

Oh, damn. I guess nobody told ya, huh?

DAWN

Told me what?

QUINN

Well, Faith kinda sorta... lost her powers.

(CONTINUED)

DAWN
(blinks)
What?!?

QUINN
(put his finger to his
mouth)
Ssh!

DAWN
(babbling)
How the hell do you 'kinda sorta'
lose Slayer powers? You either have
'em or you don't! That's like when
I'm in school, and someone asks to
borrow a sheet of paper. What, you
gonna give it back to me after
you're done -

Quinn puts his hands over her mouth and pulls them both
against the wall. Dawn angrily yanks his hand away, but
freezes when she hears the GROWLING from around the corner.

Quinn slaps his walkie talkie into her chest.

QUINN
(hisses)
Take this. Get lost.

DAWN
(sarcastic)
Great plan. How about a side of
stupid to go with the lame?

QUINN
I'm serious, kid. They're here for
you.

DAWN
But... I don't know my way around
down here.

QUINN
Even better. If you don't know
where you are, no way they're gonna
know. Call Faith and get her down
here.
(beat)
Better yet, call Vi. Now scoot!

He pushes her off back the way they came. He looks around the
corner - just as the DEMON emerges. More bulldog than man.

And it's joined by THREE MORE, each one carrying a custom-
made AXE that looks suspiciously like sharpened BONES.

(CONTINUED)

Quinn pulls out a small pistol and pops the chamber open.
Only a couple of rounds.

QUINN (cont'd)

Huh.

(snaps gun shut)

Guess I'd better make these count,
huh?

The demons let out a terrifying BELLOW as they start to
advance:

CUT TO Dawn in a sprint, running for her life as the demon's
roar ECHOES all around her.

Noa is bent over in her wheelchair, trying to keep out of
sight. She's talking in a loud whisper (if there is such a
thing) into her walkie talkie.

The following conversation INTERCUTS between Faith
(corridor), Noa, Vi and Jerry (hallway), and Pryor (office).

NOA

(hushed)

What do we do now?

PRYOR

I... I don't know.

NOA

What? You always know! You're the
Knowing Things Guy!

PRYOR

Alright - first thing is take stock
of how many demons we took care of
with the traps.

FAITH

I got six.

VI

Me and Jerry got eight. Would've
been more. Damn Slayer healing's
lagging today.

FAITH

Modest, much?

PRYOR

Ladies, please!

(beat)

Noa?

NOA

Oh, umm... twelve?

VI

So rule of three means you got four.

NOA

(incredulous)

You only divide if it's guys! With girls you multiply.

PRYOR

Girls!

NOA

Sorry.

My bad.

VI

PRYOR (cont'd)

Noa, how many?

NOA

(sheepish)

Four.

VI

Told ya.

FAITH

Okay, everyone try to get to Pryor's office to regroup. I'll meet you all there in a sec.

VI

Where are you going?

FAITH

To take the control room back.

DAWN

(filtered; cutting in)

Faith! Vi! Anyone there?

FAITH

Dawn?

Dawn is crouched in a corner of a cell with the door closed.

FAITH

(filtered)

Dawn, where are you? Where's Quinn?
Are you okay?

DAWN

We ran into some visitors. Quinn told me to run off and call in some back up. Hence the calling. I'm in one of the cell rooms now.

FAITH

(filtered)

What number?

DAWN

Uh... I think four... something. I can't remember.

FAITH

(filtered)

Okay, stay put, I'm coming to you.

DAWN

Right.

She turns the walkie talkie off - and then hears a low GROWL come from right outside her door!

Dawn's head snaps up. She's in trouble and she knows it. PAN UP to the door as a SHADOW moves just outside...

Back with Faith, she's jogging with purpose, crossbow in hand. She's still making sure to check around corners for demons before she progresses.

From an unknown POV, we see a hand reach out and GRAB Faith by her shoulder.

Faith instinctively whirls around and throws a punch, landing with a POW to hit:

FAITH

Pryor?

Pryor stumbles back, clutching his nose.

PRYOR

(pained)

Owww!

FAITH

What the hell are you doing?

PRYOR

I figured I'd go to the control room and try to get order back while you're looking for Dawn.

FAITH

Oh, right.

(beat)

Sorry about -

PRYOR

Forget it.

Faith turns and continues the way she was going. Pryor makes sure the coast is clear before he starts down an adjacent hall.

From an unknown POV, we see another HAND reach out and grab Pryor by his shoulder.

He jumps and turns around. Evil Faith smiles back at him. He winds up and throws a telegraphed punch that gets caught.

EVIL FAITH

Too slow.

She floors him with a PUNCH of her own.

Pryor starts to crawl away, but Evil Faith grabs him by the back of his shirt and hurls him into the wall.

Before he can recover, she holds his head against the wall and blasts him with a brutal knee to the chin.

Pryor slumps over, out cold. Evil Faith bends down and picks up one of his hands, looking it over.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Huh. These grew back pretty well,
didn't they?

She walks away, leaving a prone Pryor lying on the floor.

INT. DAWN'S HIDING PLACE - OLD ASYLUM - NEXT

The demon throws the door open, scanning the room. It snarls and heads for a lump on the bed.

ON the door as it slowly moves away to reveal Dawn behind it, flat against the wall. She sneaks out into:

INT. HALLWAY - OLD ASYLUM - NEXT

Dawn's running again, turning corners seemingly at random until she stops dead in her tracks at the sight of:

ON QUINN dodging claw swipes from a demon right in front of her!

Quinn ducks under one swing, steps inside, and HIP TOSSES the demon to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

At this point, he notices Dawn.

QUINN

What are you doing? Get out of here!

Dawn turns back the way she came and POW! She drops to the ground, unconscious, courtesy of the demon she just ran from.

QUINN (cont'd)

Dawn!

Quinn TACKLES the demon to the ground, repeatedly punching it in the face. It kicks him away.

He stumbles back and drops into a fighting stance - before his body goes stiff, his eyes wide.

He turns his head around to see the demon he was fighting earlier standing behind him.

PAN DOWN to his hips where a KNIFE is sticking out of his side.

He convulses slightly just before the demon THROWS him face first into the wall, and off the CRUNCH we CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH OF HESSIONISM - MAIN HALL - DAY

The butchered bodies of the former Church Heads are spread out all over the room (in decidedly more than eight pieces).

Dark Ambrosia, covered in blood now, approaches the Mayor, not looking quite as bored anymore.

He stares at her, a little perturbed by the ease with which she made that mess - but then he snaps back into his Cheery Face.

THE MAYOR

That ate up a few minutes, didn't it?

The Mayor coolly holds up a moist towelette.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)

Wet nap?

DARK AMBROSIA

Have you received word of the Key?

THE MAYOR

Unfortunately, no. Actually, a thought came to me. I think it was when you were beating one of them with Xiang's arm.

DARK AMBROSIA

It was his leg.

THE MAYOR

(beat; clears throat)

In any event, I think it'd be a good idea if you went to provide extra support for my Faith.

DARK AMBROSIA

I don't.

THE MAYOR

Well, good. It's settled. We'll -
(double takes)
Beg your pardon?

DARK AMBROSIA

I will stay with the Gateway until the plan is executed.

THE MAYOR

I really think -

DARK AMBROSIA

What happened to the unwavering confidence you had in her?

The Mayor's a little taken aback. The word 'no' isn't a response he's used to hearing. He tries another topic.

THE MAYOR

Yes, well, I'm only attempting to quell your boredom, my dear.

DARK AMBROSIA

If I leave, the Gateway is unguarded. Most of your underlings are -

She stops, her body starting to shake.

THE MAYOR

Are you alright?

Dark Ambrosia suddenly drops to her knees, holding her head. She doesn't scream. It looks more like she's trying to fight a sneeze.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)

Ambrosia? Sweetheart?

As the Mayor watches, her features change. Her face and skin turn pale. BRUISES appear all over the exposed parts of her body. Her eyes go bloodshot red and she coughs up a mouthful of BLOOD!

(CONTINUED)

The Mayor kneels down to look at her face. She's panting heavily - and looking decidedly frail and human.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)
What's happening to you?

AMBROSIA
(gasping)
You have to help me!

THE MAYOR
(shocked)
Am... Ambrosia?

AMBROSIA
(begging)
Please. It's... it's killing me! I
can't control what I'm doing! Every
time I try.... the pain... it's -

THE MAYOR
Calm down, we'll figure something
out. We'll -

Ambrosia rears her head back and SCREAMS. The Mayor takes a few steps back, not sure how to take all this.

Ambrosia's eyes turn BLACK. The color returns to her skin, The bruises disappear. The screaming stops and Dark Ambrosia stands back up, the Darkling now back in control.

THE MAYOR (cont'd)
(narrows eyes)
What are you doing to her?

DARK AMBROSIA
It's of no concern to you.

THE MAYOR
But I really think -

DARK AMBROSIA
It does not concern you, Mr.
Wilkins. All the matters is the
execution of our plans.

THE MAYOR
Our plans?

Dark Ambrosia just turns and walks away, leaving the Mayor in a state we rarely see him in - worry.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

42

INT. OLD ASYLUM - DAY

42

Back with Quinn, gasping in pain. He has his shirt off and is pressing it to his wound. The shirt is already soaked through from his blood.

The bodies of the three demons lie on the floor around him - he took them down, but not without a fight.

Faith comes running around the corner, spotting Quinn and skidding to a halt.

FAITH

Oh, God...

QUINN

(grimacing)

Yeah, he'd be pretty handy right about now.

Faith is on him in a second, trying to ascertain the situation.

FAITH

Don't move. I got you.

QUINN

They... they got Dawn. I'm sorry, I tried, I -

FAITH

It's okay. Come on.

She helps him up, slinging his free arm over her shoulder and helping him walk.

He only manages a few steps before CRYING OUT in pain, falling from her grip and CRASHING to the floor.

QUINN

Faith, go! I'm slowing you down.

FAITH

Vi's up there. They ain't getting past her in a hurry. We need to get you patched up.

Quinn slumps over, almost losing consciousness. Faith SLAPS him - hard.

QUINN

(blinks)

Thanks...

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

She hauls him back to his feet, and they continue their slow passage forward.

43 INT. PRYOR'S OFFICE - ASYLUM - NEXT

43

Vi, Jerry, and Noa are pacing around nervously. Noa's eyes keep wandering back to Alex's body, now under the sheet.

NOA

What's taking him so long?

VI

I don't -

A low HUFFING from outside causes them to pause. Vi motions for the other two to be silent and looks out the window in the door.

From her POV, we see a few demons walking down the hall. One of them has Dawn slung over its shoulder!

VI (cont'd)

Dawn!

Vi flings the door open and runs out, not hearing:

NOA

Vi, wait!

44 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT

44

Vi gets a running start and throws a FLYING KICK into the demon bringing up the rear.

The demon SLAMS into the two in front of it, all of them falling over like bowling pins.

Behind Vi, Noa and Jerry exit Pryor's office. Noa as she pulls out her walkie talkie.

NOA

Faith? Faith, if you can hear me,
we need you up here, now!

Jerry looks at Vi fighting off three demons, still not used to seeing such a small girl kicking so much ass.

45 INT. HALLWAY - OLD ASYLUM - NEXT

45

Faith and Quinn have stopped. Faith's holding her walkie talkie. She looks at Quinn.

QUINN

Go.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH
You're not gonna -

QUINN
Faith, the thing that stabbed me
twisted the knife.

Faith is speechless. Having done her fair share of killing,
she knows what that means.

QUINN (cont'd)
Go. I'll catch up if I can.

Faith gently releases him and he braces himself against a
wall.

FAITH
Quinn, I...

QUINN
(nods)
I know. It's okay. Now get out of
here.

Faith slowly backs away from him before turning around and
running off.

Noa's loading a crossbow. She looks up at Jerry watching the
fight and scoffs.

NOA
Uh... you wanna actually help her?

JERRY
(blinks)
Oh, right.

He runs and clips a demon with a punch. The demon, unfazed,
grabs him by the throat and pushes him against a wall. It
snarls in his face - before its head bends the side.

It tips and falls over, a CROSSBOW BOLT embedded in its ear!
Jerry looks over to Noa, who is rapidly reloading.

JERRY (cont'd)
Did you just use me as bait?

She smiles, then her eyes go wide.

NOA
Behind you!

It's too late. Evil Faith has a knife to his throat!

EVIL FAITH
That's enough of that.

Vi has one demon by its neck, quickly snapping it. There's only one demon left, the one that was holding Dawn.

Vi starts towards Evil Faith, but she presses the blade a little harder into Jerry's throat.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Wouldn't do that, Vi.

She backs up a few steps, kicking the last demon.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Get up and get the girl!

The demon, groaning, gets to its feet and scoops Dawn up. Vi watches it, knowing she can't try anything without risking Jerry's life.

Evil Faith drags Jerry into:

INT. MAIN LOBBY - ASYLUM - NEXT

Vi and Noa come around the corner, still keeping their distance.

EVIL FAITH
(to the demon)
Get going. I'll be right behind you.

The demon walks through the busted out door towards one of the vans outside.

Faith rounds the corner at the opposite end of the hall. She stops when she reaches Vi.

Evil Faith is slowly backing up, still holding Jerry tight to her. She meets Faith's gaze and grins.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
The girl in question. Hey, little sis! How's your day going?

Faith eyes burn holes into her evil other half.

FAITH
(to Vi)
Go around.

VI
What?!?

FAITH
I'll handle this.

EVIL FAITH
(scoffs)
Oh, that's a good one.

NOA
Faith?

FAITH
Noa, I want you and Vi to go get
Dawn back. I'll finish up here.

EVIL FAITH
(to Jerry)
What makes you so sure I won't
carve him a second mouth?

FAITH
Because it's more fun to make me
think you're going to.

Vi looks at the staredown between the two Faiths, realizing
where this is going.

VI
Let's go, Noa. You got your keys?

NOA
Yeah, but -

VI
I'll meet you in the garage.

Vi grabs Faith's arm and pulls her back to the other end of
the lobby, turning her back away from Evil Faith.

VI (cont'd)
You don't keep your lead leg out
far enough. It's too easy to cut
angles off your punches and
counter.

FAITH
(confused)
What?

VI
And you need to work the body more,
especially in clinches. Quit head
hunting.

FAITH
Vi, I -

VI

And remember when we were practicing on the roof and I judo tossed you? Yeah, when you throw a right cross, your legs are tangled. It's too easy to sidestep away from the punch and catch the arm.

Realization dawns on Faith's face. Vi's telling her how to beat herself.

VI (cont'd)

You're weak on the inside. All you throw is power punches, so staying inside your range cuts your strength in half. Either jab from a distance or be in tight.

(beat)

Okay?

Faith nods. Vi gives her shoulder a squeeze and heads off.

EVIL FAITH

You sure you're ready? We've been down this road before. Lost count of how many times.

Faith doesn't respond. She just drops her crossbow to the ground. She's ready.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Okay, then.

She HURLS Jerry away. He smacks his head on the marble floor and goes still.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Today might not be so bad after all.

They approach each other.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

For the record, this is the last one of these we're having.

FAITH

Glad we agree on something.

EVIL FAITH

I don't care if I absorb you or we go all Agent Smith and blow up. Doesn't matter. I'm done. This world's no fun any more.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (3)

47

FAITH

Wow.

EVIL FAITH

What?

FAITH

I didn't realize I talked this much
back in the day.

Faith lands a stiff LEFT JAB that snaps Evil Faith's head
back and moves her a few feet away. Her head lowers, blood
oozing out of her nose.

EVIL FAITH

Last one you're getting.

She charges in.

48 INT. NOA'S CAR - NEXT

48

Noa's positioning herself in her Pryor-modified vehicle -
buttons on the wheel control the gas and brake. The passenger
door opens, causing her to jump. Vi climbs in and buckles up.

VI

Let's go, or we're not going to
catch them!

NOA

(smiling)

Never ridden with me, have you?

Noa throws the car in reverse and pulls back on the small
handle that works as her accelerator. Vi jolts in her seat as
the car swerves out of its parking space.

49 INT. PARKING GARAGE - ASYLUM - NEXT

49

Noa's car SQUEALS out of the garage.

50 INT. MAIN LOBBY - ASYLUM - NEXT

50

*Writer's note: To save my sanity, I'll abbreviate Evil Faith
as EF in this fight!*

EF drops to the ground and rolls out of the way of a Faith
stomp. She tries a handstand roundhouse kick. Faith blocks
and punts EF in the face like she's kicking a field goal.

EF rolls off and gets back to her feet. Her nose is bleeding
badly.

ON Faith still in her tight boxing stance. She spits out a
mouthful of blood. Her cheek is swollen and she has a split
lip.

(CONTINUED)

EVIL FAITH
Been practicing?

FAITH
Yeah, I spend all day thinking
about how to kick my own ass.

Faith flicks out a jab. EF deflects and steps off to Faith's right. Faith, anticipating that step, switches to southpaw and lands a right hook.

EF tries a right hook, but Faith's in too close now and she only catches arm. Faith clinches her hands behind EF's head and starts firing knees into EF's gut.

She's keeping her hips out too far for EF to grab her. EF ducks out and throws a wild left hook. Faith covers, rolls under the punch, and comes back with another right hook, sending EF to the floor.

Faith pounces on her, dropping vicious punches. She winds up and throws a perfect elbow, fist to her chest and rotating solely from her shoulder.

EF moves her head and Faith smashes her elbow into the ground. A POP is heard and Faith winces.

EF snakes around to Faith's back. Faith hooks her right leg and pulls EF around to face her. She picks her up and drives her into the wall.

EF gasps, surprised by the reversal. She wraps her arm around Faith's hips, lifts her, and POWERBOMBS her to the ground. A winded Faith immediately triangles her arms around EF's neck.

EF sits straight up, the leverage in her posture breaking the leg choke. She pushes into the air from her knees, closing the distance to a laid out Faith's face, and lands a brutal palm strike.

Faith, reeling from the blow, pushes her legs into EF's hips and flips her over and off of her. They both spin to face one another and stand up. Both hurt and bleeding. Stalemate.

51 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

51

ON one of the Mayor's vans, swerving through traffic.

52 INT. VAN - NEXT

52

Dawn is in the back of the van, sliding around as it bobs left and right. She's tied up with duct tape on her mouth.

She slides into one wall and BOPS her head, letting out a shout of pain through the tape.

53 EXT. CITY STREET - NEXT 53

ON Noa's car, also moving through traffic. It pulls between two lanes and barely avoids being sandwiched between a semi truck and a taxi.

ON a traffic light turning red.

The van (illegally) crosses the intersection. Before Noa's car can follow, traffic starts moving again, cutting her off.

Her car SKIDS to a stop.

54 INT. NOA'S CAR - NEXT 54

Noa POUNDS the steering wheel. Vi is in the passenger seat seemingly out of breath.

NOA

Damn it!

VI

(gasping)

It's okay. We know where they're going.

NOA

But what if they -

VI

We need to get everyone and go in full strength.

NOA

Right. Okay.

She takes a deep breath and starts driving again.

55 EXT. CITY STREET - NEXT 55

Noa's car pulls a HARD U-turn, cutting off another taxi that was turning the corner. The (foreign) driver sticks his head out the window and shakes his fist.

TAXI DRIVER

(subtitled; Iranian)

<You stupid bitch!>

ON Noa's car. Her arm is sticking out the driver side window flicking off the road motorist.

56 INT. MAIN LOBBY - ASYLUM - DAY 56

The signs of the fierce battle are evident on both Faiths. EF's nose is still bleeding while Faith's left eye is almost swollen shut.

(CONTINUED)

Faith is breathing much harder than her opponent. EF is smiling, showing a gap in her teeth. Faith's been busy.

EVIL FAITH

Getting tired already? What happened to that endurance? I'm just getting into a groove.

Faith spits out another mouthful of blood and smiles back.

FAITH

I'm not the one who keeps stopping for a one liner.

EF throws a right roundhouse kick. Faith ducks and lands three quick punches to the ribs. EF throws a downward punch. Faith blocks with her arms and lands an elbow to EF's liver, driving her back.

EF backs up, wincing. She tries an overhead right and eats a jab, knocking her off balance.

ON their feet. Faith's keeping her left foot outside EF's right foot, perfect position to cut angles and counter.

EF throws a left hook. Faith pushes the arm off to her left and counters with a crisp one two. EF spins and throws a backfist. Faith ducks and lands a crushing right straight to EF's ribs.

EF doubles over and Faith comes up with a left uppercut, finishing with a right cross that sends EF to the floor.

EF kicks up to her feet and takes a Faith body kick. She turns into the kick, but it was just a set up for a Faith right straight that knocks her back.

Faith quickly closes the distance and clinches her head again, now throwing knees to the face. EF tries to block with her arms, but a couple get through.

She drops levels and takes Faith down. Faith tries the same sweep, but EF spreads her legs, distributing her body weight so Faith can't lift her.

ON Jerry coming to. From his POV, we see two blurry forms on the ground several feet away.

Faith tries to buck her off, but EF stays on top, raining down punches. Faith turns to her back. EF immediately wraps her legs around Faith's waist to trap her in that position.

She slaps on a choke. Faith reaches up to pull the arms away. EF pushes her right arm down and traps it under her leg, leaving Faith one arm to defend herself.

(CONTINUED)

Faith squirms, gasping for air. She wriggles and manages to turn to her right, into the choke, breaking the hold. EF quickly sweeps her off.

They scramble back to their feet. Faith grabs EF in another clinch. EF shoots her arms up between Faith's arms and breaks the arms, grabbing Faith in a clinch of her own.

She yanks Faith's head down and jumps straight up, smashing her knee into Faith's forehead.

Faith's legs buckle, but she catches EF's legs in her arms, slamming her headfirst to the ground. EF sweeps Faith to the ground with her legs.

Faith lands on her side and rolls away. Back on their feet and they move away from each other. Another stalemate.

They're both cut in several places. Faith's bad eye is completely closed now.

Evil Faith drops her hands and shrugs. Faith looks at her curiously.

EVIL FAITH

Okay, I'm done playing.

She reaches into her waistband, pulls out a GUN and SHOOTs Faith in the left shoulder! Faith cries out in pain and falls to her back.

Evil Faith stands over her, that swagger back in her demeanor again.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Oooh, that's gotta be pretty painful. Kind of like getting a flare gun in the face, huh?

She KICKS Faith in the ribs.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Or getting a face full of boiling water. You know I still can't drink coffee without thinking about that? Remind me to thank Noa when she gets back.

Another KICK, this time to Faith's face.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

How's it feel? That hot, burning sensation? Haven't felt that in a while.

(CONTINUED)

She swings the gun like a knife, blasting Faith in the jaw with it.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Last time I remember was the Buffy
stabbing.

She steps away now, in full on over the top gloat mode.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Oh, and that time when we were six
and we fell off our bike. Skinned
our knee. That one burned.

Jerry, watching this scene, squints, like he's trying to process what's happening.

JERRY
(blearily)
What?

Faith is crawling towards her crossbow. EF steps on her left hand when it's a mere inches away.

EVIL FAITH
Don't go for weapons now. You were
all kung fu bad ass earlier. It'd
be a real cop out.

She grinds her foot into Faith's hand. Faith grits her teeth, fighting the urge to scream.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Gotta say, you've got a big set to
be fighting this hard. You forgot
what you learned all those years
ago? Just like Sunnyhell, Mayor's
got this town wired. And this time,
you're fresh out of dynamite.

FAITH
(grimacing)
Did I really gloat this much? No
wonder I didn't have any friends.

EF raises her foot up and STOMPS on Faith's hands. A loud CRACK is heard and Faith curls up into a ball, cradling her broken hand.

EVIL FAITH
(giggling)
Oooh, what a crazy sound!
(singing)
And they never stopped rocking, not
'til -

JERRY
(finishes)
- moon went down.

EF turns to Jerry, who is back on his feet, using the wall to stay upright.

EVIL FAITH
Hey, a man of taste.

She points the gun right at him. Faith is trembling from the pain of her hand.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
What do you know about the Stones,
pops?

Jerry doesn't answer.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
(waves the gun)
Hey, girl with a gun here. Might
wanna answer the psychopath's
question.

JERRY
I used to sing it to my daughter
when she was a toddler, before I
put her to bed.

EVIL FAITH
Really, well that's...

She trails off as she looks in Jerry's eyes. Deep into his eyes.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Wait a minute.

She looks from Jerry to Faith and back again.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
No. No way.

JERRY
When you fell off your bike, your
dad ran up to you and picked you up
in his arms and he said...

EVIL FAITH
"It's okay. Even birdies fall
sometimes when they're
flying."

FAITH
"It's okay. Even birdies fall
sometimes when they're
flying."

EF looks between the other two again, in shock.

JERRY (cont'd)
This... this can't be happening...

FAITH
(softly)
D... Dad?

EF starts maniacally laughing.

EVIL FAITH
Oh! Oh, this is just too good!

She continues to laugh, CLAPPING, as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

57 INT. PARKING GARAGE - ASYLUM - DAY 57

Noa and Vi are making their way back in, looking dejected. Vi opens the door and they enter:

58 INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT 58

A trail of BLOOD leads to a room with a closed door. Vi and Noa stop when they see it.

NOA
You think -

VI
Ssh.

Vi pulls out a stake and creeps over to the door.

Noa rolls herself past it to give Vi room, but as she's doing so, it swings open and a BODY falls on top of her, knocking her out of her chair!

Vi raises her stake to strike, but Noa shrieks:

NOA
No!!

Quinn is on his back, sweat all over his face. He's holding a large wad of blood soaked paper towels.

NOA (cont'd)
Jon?

Quinn lets out a sickly half laugh, half cough.

QUINN
Kept my word. Only got stabbed this time.

He coughs again. Noa's eyes well up with tears as they fall to the mortal wound he's grasping.

59 INT. MAIN LOBBY - ASYLUM - NEXT 59

Evil Faith, bleeding badly from her broken nose, stands between Faith and Jerry.

JERRY
I don't understand, my... my daughter's name was Siobhan. You... you can't be her! I'd have known! I would have known!

(CONTINUED)

He takes a step forward, and Faith starts to rise:

POW! Evil Faith decks Faith with a suckerpunch, and she slumps back down.

EVIL FAITH

Oh no, you don't get to do that.

She picks Faith up and HURLS her into a wall.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

I know you two want to have your little tender moment, but... no.

She runs up and kicks Faith in the jaw, finally knocking her out cold.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Let me tell you a little secret, this -

(pointing to Faith)

- isn't your little girl. I am.

Jerry gets back to his feet, taking a moment to compose himself.

JERRY

An abomination like you -

Evil Faith scoffs and holds up her hand.

EVIL FAITH

Please, spare me.

(beat)

For your own sake, I'd like you to be conscious for this.

She slowly walks towards him, a murderous look in her eyes.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

I don't know how much you know about what I am. I've been around before all the tothricks and alternate dimensions and Gateways.

Jerry starts backing up, looking around for a way to defend himself.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

You should know. You created me!

(laughs)

Apparently.

Jerry makes a break for a nearby fire extinguisher. Evil Faith cuts him off and sweeps his legs to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Let me give you a little background
about Faith.

She drops an punch right on the base of his spine, knocking
him flat on his stomach.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

Faith was actually good little girl
once. Then, for no reason
whatsoever, her real daddy ran off.

She kicks him in the ribs.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

He wasn't there for the years of
abuse. All the nights spent crying
herself to sleep because she was
terrified for her life.

Another kick to the ribs.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

He didn't see her mother move away
and change her name, just to be rid
of any last trace of him. Hell, she
even changed her own name to scrub
out the one he gave her!

A PUNCH, right to the kidney.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

So eventually, all this rage got
pent up inside her with nowhere to
go, until the day some cosmic idiot
gave her the power to take it out
on the world.

She kneels down and yanks his head up by his hair, whispering
into his ear.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

You weren't there when her Watcher,
who was more of a parent than you'd
ever been, was butchered.

She slams his face into the floor and pulls his head back up
again.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)

You weren't there for her first
murder.

She pulls him up again and slams his back against a wall,
holding him by his collar.

(CONTINUED)

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
So, she's got all this anger. All
this bad inside her. All thanks to
Daddy.

She drags out "daddy" with utter disgust in her face.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
And all that anger. That rage. That
part of her that doesn't want to be
what she is. That doesn't want to
remember where she's been, what
she's done. That's me.

She headbutts him, causing his knees to buckle.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
That's what you helped create.
That's your real daughter.

Jerry looks back at her and smiles, his teeth coated with
his own blood.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
What's so damn funny?

She slams him into the wall again. He starts to laugh, albeit
with a lot of pain in his body.

JERRY
You're insane.

EVIL FAITH
I'm insane?!?

She points behind herself.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Insanity is repeating the same
action expecting a different
result. This girl's tried to throw
with me a few times now and gotten
smacked down every time, and I'm
the insane one?!?

She shrieks and releases Jerry, who slumps to the ground.

FAITH (O.S.)
Hey.

Faith is back up, still with fire in her eyes. Her left arm
is hanging limply at her side.

EF levels her gun again, but Faith kicks it away as she
fires, the GUNSHOT striking the wall.

FAITH (cont'd)
I'd call it being persistent.

She feints a punch. EF falls for it, stepping off and throwing a wide right cross. Faith steps inside the punch, hooks EF's arms, and JUDO TOSSES her to the ground!

FAITH (cont'd)
(to herself)
Thanks, Vi...

Faith raises her supposedly weak arm - and she's holding the SHIKARI DAGGER!

FAITH (cont'd)
Surprise.

Before EF can react, Faith SLAMS the dagger into her neck!

FAITH (cont'd)
(stern)
How's that for a different result?

EF SCREAMS, and Faith rolls away, quickly getting clear as EF starts to thrash wildly on the floor!

EVIL FAITH
Nuh - nuh - nooo!!

EF starts to convulse and CRACKS appear on her body, her skin fracturing like GLASS.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Not... time yet! Can't... gaah!

WHITE LIGHT starts to shine from inside her, spilling out through the cracks.

The splinters race up and down her body, rushing up her face even as she MOANS and flails.

EVIL FAITH (cont'd)
Not... supposed... to end...
like... this...

She SCREAMS in pain as light EXPLODES out of her body, completely covering the room. A hurricane like WIND sweeps through the lobby, BLOWING Faith off her feet!

Evil faith's body DISINTEGRATES, caught in the eye of the storm, SHATTERING into a million pieces as her final WAIL spins round the room!

Faith flies back from the force of the explosion and lands on all fours, her head down.

(CONTINUED)

The wind HOWLS around for another moment - and is gone. The light fades in an instant.

Jerry crawls over to her, passing the pile of DUST that used to be Evil Faith.

JERRY

Faith? Faith?

Faith looks up. Her face is flawless, no signs of the war she was just in. She looks at her left hand, turning it at the wrist. It's healed.

JERRY (cont'd)

Are you okay? How do you feel?

Faith thinks on that one.

FAITH

Whole.

(beat)

Again.

Jerry looks her over for injuries, but she's completely fine. Not a scratch on her.

JERRY

How is this... what happened?

Faith just smiles.

FAITH

I'll explain later.

JERRY

Faith, listen. I -

FAITH

(cuts him off)

Not yet. I still have work to do.

She stands up and yanks him to his feet, a bit more forcefully than necessary. He almost falls forward.

FAITH (cont'd)

Sorry. Gotta get used to that again.

(beat)

When this is over, we'll... talk. Okay?

JERRY

Sounds like a plan.

Jerry nods. They share a smile.

(CONTINUED)

PRYOR

Faith?

They look up to see Pryor holding a cold compress to his head.

JERRY

What happened to you?

PRYOR

(to Faith)

You did. Well, the other you.

FAITH

Oh. Well...

PRYOR

Faith... I... you better just come with me.

He lowers his head and walks off. Faith and Jerry look at each other, confused. They follow him.

INT. HALLWAY - ASYLUM - NEXT

Close up on Noa's face, tears falling freely.

Vi has her arms wrapped around Noa's neck, hugging her. They look up at the approaching sounds of footsteps.

ON Faith, Pryor, and Jerry walking up. Faith stops dead in her tracks.

Pan down from Noa's face to the body of Jonathan Quinn. His eyes closed, peaceful in death.

Faith and Noa's eyes meet before Faith looks away, guilt ridden.

PUSH IN on her face as her expression changes, now looking fiercely determined.

Pan down her arm to her tattoo, faintly GLOWING.

INT. CHURCH OF HESSIONISM - MAIN HALL - NEXT

CLOSE UP on that same tattoo on the Gateway, also glowing faintly, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW