

FAITH

"Out, Damned Spot!"

by
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Based on characters created by Joss Whedon
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - NIGHT

1

PULL BACK from the thick-paned windows of the staff room - a CRACKLE of LIGHTNING flashing past.

A crash of THUNDER follows suit as vicious sheets of RAIN pelt against the window as we see a single MAN in the room:

JERRY is sat on the sofa, mulling things over in his mind. He looks tired, weary.

PAN AROUND to find Jerry watching the TV. PUSH IN on the TV as we catch the latest breaking news bulletin:

ANGLE ON THE SCREEN to show a single NEWSREADER present - the beautiful JULIA GUTIERREZ.

GUTIERREZ

We have just received information that top political science advisor Doctor Pryor Webb attacked New York Mayor Richard Wilkins as the Mayor was preparing for an appearance on Larry King, killing Webb's own science team during the ensuing siege. According to a press release from Mayor Wilkins, Webb brutally murdered the team, comprised of vampires and humans alike, and then tried to kill Wilkins, forcing Task Force captain Noa DeRubria to stake Dr. Webb.

(beat)

This horrific news comes as a wave of recent vampire attacks in New York City has been released to the city via the New York Police Department's crime statistics. However, Wilkins has stated that Webb had begun to show signs of increasing mental instability in the weeks leading up to the attack, and that New York City will be safer now that he has been neutralised as a threat to humans.

The image of PRYOR appears on the screen as we PUSH IN, before we CUT TO:

2 INT. OLD ASYLUM - CORRIDORS - SAME TIME 2

The sounds of the fearsome storm outside faintly filter down as ANGELIQUE strolls into view - and as 'Les Fleur' by 4hero starts to play:

A lit FLASHLIGHT in her hand, she moves through, checking on the CELLS along the corridors.

She heads around a T-junction, sharing a brief smile with CARTER who's finishing his patrol.

CARTER
Frenchie.

ANGELIQUE
Short Round.

All hostility forgotten as they move off together down another hallway, chatting quietly as we CUT TO:

3 INT. OLD ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - SAME TIME 3

The last of a group of REFUGEES move towards the pulsating GATEWAY, heading for the glowing PORTAL there.

ROB is leading the way, an array of WEAPONS strapped to his belt. Taking no chances here.

PUSH IN on the portal...

4 INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - NEXT 4

The refugees are now contentedly heading into the conjured PORTAL - the other side of which we can see a tranquil moonlit sea and a futuristic city.

ALICE steps out of the portal as the last of the refugees gratefully enter and DAWN appears.

Dawn's hands move over the tubes and then the portal SEALS gently shut. Alice turns to Rob.

They smile, leaning in and sharing a quick KISS before moving out of the control room, as we CUT TO:

5 INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - SAME TIME 5

Jerry looks up from the TV report as FAITH enters, looking ready for action. She flops down next to Jerry.

FAITH
So how's everyone?

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Three quarters of the refugees have been relocated, but Dawn mentioned a lot of Wilkins-flavoured activity in the past few hours.

FAITH

No more than usual, then. Over-reacting.

JERRY

'Over-reacting'? They killed Pryor, Faith.

FAITH

He was dead already. Pryor died a long time ago.

JERRY

(beat)

The others have checked in, the Asylum's secure for the night. Probably best if we all get some sleep.

ON THE ASYLUM as it stands, lit underneath the thunderstorm's glare - with a couple of LIGHTS on present to the world!

FAITH (V.O.)

We get it where we can, Jer.

There's sudden movement as several BLACK VANS drive up to the outside of the Asylum, SCREECHING to a halt outside.

The doors open and dozens of TASK FORCE SOLDIERS rush out, armed to the teeth as they head towards the Asylum.

A single GIRL stands, watching the revealed Asylum - the long blonde hair, all black clothing and leather boots:

DARK NOA moves forward, pulling a large SWORD from a SHEATH across her back with a SHINKT!

DARK ENERGY begins to CRACKLE around her, rising electric as Dark Noa FLICKS her fingers at the Task Force and they rush in, ENTERING FRAME as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

7 INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

7

PULL ACROSS the serene sight of Dawn at work in the control room. She's HUMMING underneath her breath, singing lightly:

DAWN

(quiet)

Work, work... I got the goods and I
want you. Put your boots on baby,
get to work, work...

She suddenly tips her head to one side - as ALARMS start to ring out!

DAWN (cont'd)

Oh, my God! Oh... crap!

She focuses, brief FLICKERS of energy around her - and the alarms increase as she locks into the tannoy system:

DAWN (cont'd)

Guys! We got trouble in the five
foot three, blonde variety heading
in with her bodyguards!

8 INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - SAME TIME

8

Faith and Jerry bolt out - as Dawn appears, SHIMMERING into existence!

FAITH

Noa's here? How did she find us? I
thought -

DAWN

Yeah, I thought Lori's glammers
were permanent, but looks like they
just... stopped. But that's pretty
much horse, bolt and stable.

FAITH

The Gateway.

DAWN

(nods)

I've got Alice, Rob, Angelique and
the others heading over here, but
the main priority has to be to
protect the Gateway.

JERRY

We'll get a barricade set up while
a team protects the patients.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

JERRY (cont'd)
Most of the refugees left can help,
all of the children, families and
most of the women have been
transported safely.

FAITH
Let's get to business.

As Faith and Jerry race out, Dawn DISAPPEARING with a FLASH
as we CUT TO:

9

INT. ASYLUM - TRAINING DOJO - SAME TIME

9

WHACK! A blur of MOTION follows as a PUNCHBAG bounces across
the room - the cord holding it having snapped clean off!

It's ROSIE, sweating with exertion - and she FLIPS easily
over a bench, DROP KICKING a target which SHATTERS with the
force!

She smiles triumphantly, snagging a BOTTLE of water from the
floor and takes a sip as we CUT TO:

10

INT. ASYLUM - CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

10

She steps out - just in time to hear the ALARMS kick in! She
WINCES and then sees a FLICKER of movement at the reception
area.

ON ROSIE as she hurries out, snatching up her equipment as we
PULL BACK and find ourselves in:

11

INT. ASYLUM - FRONT ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

11

The Task Force soldiers hurry across, pulling the ASSAULT
RIFLES free as Dark Noa sprints over to the RECEPTION DESK:

Where DAWN is sitting, her fingers RATTLING across the
keyboard. Several of the soldiers FIRE...

... but the bullets SMASH into the wall behind Dawn! Dawn
SMIRKS, hitting the 'Enter' key triumphantly.

DAWN
Sorry, Noa... too slow.

She DISSIPATES as Dark Noa LAUNCHES herself over the
reception desk and her FIST starts to GLOW with DARK ENERGY.

There's several large clunks and creaks - and suddenly part
of the wall DETONATES in a shower of bricks!

Behind the wreckage, a series of SECURITY PANELS are visible.
Dark Noa heads over, Task Force soldiers taking strategic
positions.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

Her hands move over the panels, trying to pry the sophisticated KEYPADS open - but she can't.

DARK NOA

The codes must have been altered
since I last came here.

(to troopers)

Head to the lower floors and secure
them. Kill anyone who resists.

(beat)

Leave the Gateway for me.

The Task Force soldiers head off, before Dark Noa strides purposefully down another corridor.

12 INT. ASYLUM - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

12

A troop of Task Force commandoes head down the hallway - as several CLICKS sound out.

There's a sudden BANG as a FIREBALL heads down, BLASTING into the squad and INCINERATING them with a searing SCREAM!

Silence. Then BECCA and LUCINDA appear at the end of the T-junction, fingers GLOWING.

LUCINDA

Okay, so you were right. Extra
crispy is the best recipe.

(beat)

What about the others?

BECCA

I sent them to one of the safe
worlds. You should go too, get out
whilst Dawn can still open a portal
without being compromised.

LUCINDA

(shakes head)

I'm seeing this through to the end.
Besides, I owe this team my life.
It's time to pay 'em back.

The two young witches race across the junction - and DIVE into an alcove as a Task Force squad spot them!

They FIRE, bullet holes peppering the walls as the two wiccass rush down a hallway...

13 INT. ASYLUM - STAIRWELL - NEXT

13

And Becca and Lucinda dodge SHOTS as they hurry down the stairwell as COMMANDOES advance upon them!

(CONTINUED)

One well-aimed SHOT smashes into Becca's shoulder and she YELLS, crashing to the floor.

Lucinda spots her fallen comrade and SPINS, racing back just as the commandoes prepare to gun her down:

And ROSIE swings down from a rafter, SMASHING into the commando squad with a YELL!

The young Slayer gets to work, FLIPPING TO HER FEET and planting a devastating ROUNDHOUSE KICK to one commando.

She SWEEP KICKS another, he CRASHING into his friends and she SNAPS another's neck.

Lucinda hurries over, SCOOPING Becca up with surprising ease - just as Rosie appears, one of the assault rifles in her hands.

ROSIE

Ready to go? Because there's a couple more squads rushing down and we need to get back to the staff room.

BECCA

Yeah... I'm good...

LUCINDA

Yep. We're cool.
(off rifle)
What's with the gun?

ROSIE

Well, they had them, so...

She shrugs. Point made. As the girls scuttle off, we CUT TO:

A couple of DEMONS are hurrying down a corridor - only to be met by a Task Force squad!

One demon is shot DEAD, the other TWISTING its body around and FIRING several razor-sharp FINS out of his arms!

The fins SMASH THROUGH the heavy riot gear, SLICING off body parts of the Task Force goons.

One unfortunate Task Force member is DECAPITATED with a SCREAM - his HEAD sliding off and BOUNCING down the hallway like a wayward bowling ball!

The demon hurries off, the fins in his back starting to REGROW as we CUT TO:

15

INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - SAME TIME

15

Faith, Jerry, Rob, Alice and other DEMON REFUGEES are assembled - all of them holding assorted WEAPONS.

FAITH

Alright, sit rep. So far, we've got our defence systems holding off the Task Force from getting too far into the building. Only problem is, once those are all used up we're severely down on manpower to keep fighting 'em.

ROB

What about just locking the Asylum down? Those shutters kept Wilkins out before, didn't they?

ALICE

(shakes head)

That won't work.

ROB

Why not?

ALICE

We've still got people spread all over the complex. If parts of the Asylum get sealed off, that means we get trapped too.

FAITH

And we can't just retreat behind the shutters before cutting Wilkins' goons down to size first. Once we're in, we've got no way to fight back.

There's a POP as DAWN appears - wearing a MILITARY UNIFORM. Topped with a natty little beret.

FAITH (cont'd)

(off uniform)

Uh, what's with the -

DAWN

Oh, I just thought, y'know, attack, battle - Army clothes.

FAITH

Whatever. You got your eyes open?

(CONTINUED)

DAWN

(nods)

Surveillance over every square inch. Counting the numbers we're up against.

ALICE

Which is?

DAWN

Um... lots.

JERRY

We've had worse assaults. Remember the one in the Church?

ANGELIQUE

It's all charming, I'm sure, but what about that bitch? She might be making her way down there now.

DAWN

(squints)

Nope. Saying that, I can't get any clear readings with all of this activity happening. Plus, I have to stop some of the more volatile booby traps from going off too quickly.

ALICE

But we know where Noa'll be heading. The Darkling needs the Gateway to open the portal back home.

FAITH

(nods; beat)

Alright, we need three teams, one covering each of the possible entrances to the Gateway chamber. No matter what happens, it stays inside this building.

(beat)

Nobody else is gonna get hurt because of all this.

PAN AROUND as we watch the teams preparing to work. Faith shares a look with Jerry and Dawn, before:

There's a sudden, distant CRASH below them, and Faith's eyes WIDEN as she realises what this means.

She streaks out of the room as we SMASH CUT TO:

16

INT. OLD ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - SAME TIME

16

ON DARK NOA as she advances towards the Gateway - FISTS crackling with ENERGY as she heads for the stone archway.

She touches the cold stone. Nothing.

Dark Noa GROWLS in anger, pressing her palm a little more insistently onto the Gateway - but there's no glowing, no signs of powering up.

ANGLE ON DARK NOA as she ROARS in frustration, FIST pounding against the Gateway - but showing no major destruction.

She SIGHS - just as FAITH appears and TACKLES her to the ground!

FAITH

What, your mom never told you not to play with other people's toys?

DARK NOA

My mom's dead, bitch.

Dark Noa SLAMS a foot into Faith's chest but Faith TWISTS the foot - causing Dark Noa to duck and roll in order to break free.

Both girls FLIP TO THEIR FEET, circling - as touches of ENERGY start to appear across the face of the Gateway!

DARK NOA (cont'd)

You really think you can beat me?

FAITH

I don't think I can. I know I can, Ereshkigal. All you are is something pathetic parasite, only good for sucking the life outta someone else while you play dollhouse with 'em.

DARK NOA

(chuckles)

You believe that this... transportation vessel in front of you was a mere chance? That our knowledge of your primitive 'gateway' was intuitive?

(beat; smirks)

We helped to make this Gateway. My race helped to fashion these devices many, many millennia before your pathetic sacks of ape meat had even begun to understand the concept of the word.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH
You're lying.

DARK NOA
You think I would lie, Slayer?

FAITH
Maybe...

SMASH! Faith's fist flies out, connecting solidly with Dark Noa's jaw!

FAITH (cont'd)
... but I just wanted to be damn
sure before I swallowed it.
(beat)
How many Gateways are there?

DARK NOA
(smiles)
Many, many of them. Dimensions and
worlds scattered like grains of
sand. It was only chance that one
landed here in this asylum.

FAITH
Yeah, I used to think all of this
was luck. Guess it's made a
believer out of me.

DARK NOA
And the name has finally some
purpose other than to serve as your
marker for your corpse.

FAITH
I'd have to be dead first, and I
don't think you'd be able to even -

Dark Noa FLIP KICKS, SMACKING into Faith - following it up
with a ROUNDHOUSE KICK to the chest and then a vicious HIGH
KICK to the face.

DARK NOA
Let's put that theory to the test.

ON FAITH as Dark Noa tries an AX KICK - but the Slayer rolls,
Dark Noa's leg SMASHING into the cold stone floor.

Faith BOUNCES up, SWEEPING Dark Noa's legs from under her
with a CRUNCH.

She aims a vicious KICK but Dark Noa KICKS UP, knocking Faith
backwards.

Dark Noa PUNCHES Faith, knocking her back against the Gateway - which starts to GLOW brightly!

ON DARK NOA who GRINS - but Faith HEADBUTTS her, knocking her back from the Gateway.

A knee to the chest and a SPIN KICK sends Dark Noa CRASHING to the floor.

FAITH

I'm not really one for the theory.
Always preferred the practical
approach.

ON FAITH who LEAPS into the air - but is TACKLED in mid-air by Dark Noa who ELBOWS her solidly in the face.

Dark Noa grabs Faith's legs and starts to SWING her...
SMASHING Faith into a BANK of ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT!

Faith COLLAPSES as SPARKS start to fly but the Slayer's up in seconds, POUNCING on the other girl ferociously as we CUT TO:

INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - SAME TIME

ON ROSIE as she hurries inside, Lucinda carrying Becca. Rosie SLAMS the door shut before heading to a container.

She pulls the FIRST AID KIT free while Lucinda checks Becca's wound. A SHOT BLASTS its way through the door.

Rosie SCOOPS UP her sword and FLINGS it with a precision as it FLIES THROUGH THE AIR and STRIKES the SOLDIER that fired!

She rushes there, YANKING the sword free - and TOSSES Lucinda the first aid kit.

ROSIE

It doesn't look too serious, but
it's best to be safe than sorry.

BECCA

Seriously... I'm fine...

ON LUCINDA who places a HAND on Becca's shoulder - and BLUE ENERGY starts to bathe it instantly.

The wound starts to recede a little, while Rosie pulls off a large WOUND DRESSING and places it over.

The BANGING on the door increases, the odd shot coming out every so often as we PULL BACK and CUT TO:

18

INT. OLD ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - SAME TIME

18

FAITH lands with a CRASH in a pile of Pryor's old equipment - a shower of SPARKS following suit as Dark Noa advances.

Dark Noa TWIRLS her sword delicately - but HOWLS in pain as Faith pulls a DAGGER free and SLAMS it through Dark Noa's foot!

Faith FLIPS to her feet, SLUGGING Dark Noa in the face several times - before Dark Noa YANKS the dagger free and FLINGS it across the room.

Dark Noa GRABS Faith, HEADBUTTING the older girl and BACKFLIPPING, forcing Faith to fly backwards with Noa.

Faith crumples in a heap as Dark Noa staggers towards her, sword still in hand.

ON DARK NOA as Faith struggles to crawl back, hands scrambling for any potential weapons.

Dark Noa SLICES down, blade SLICING straight through Faith's shirt - and Faith rolls, KICKING up at Dark Noa.

FAITH
(scowls)
I liked this shirt!

DARK NOA
I know. I think it's one of mine.

A vicious KICK to the ribs sends Faith sprawling.

DARK NOA (cont'd)
Perhaps we need to have a talk
about not taking other people's
things?

Faith COUGHS in pain before rising to her feet - and shocking Dark Noa by side-stepping her attack and KARATE SLAMMING Dark Noa!

Dark Noa tries to SWEEP KICK Faith but she HOPS neatly over it, KICKING in mid-air.

Dark Noa parries, SMASHING her elbow into Faith's kick and FLIPPING away. Faith HOPS awkwardly but then SWEEPS her leg around into a ROUNDHOUSE KICK.

FAITH
Just like riding a bike.

ON FAITH as Dark Noa rushes her and Faith ROLLS BACKWARDS, KICKING out at Dark Noa who's FLUNG into the wall of the Gateway Room with an almighty CRASH!

(CONTINUED)

Dark Noa FLIPS to her feet, a fearsome ROAR sounding as BLACK SMOKE trails lightly from her hands and she sprints towards Faith.

Faith SMACKS her in the face but Dark Noa TWISTS her arm, HEADBUTTING her solidly.

A SPRAY of blood hits Dark Noa who seems delighted - TWISTING Faith's arm back tighter! Her eyes BURN a fierce red - the DARKLING is pushing to the fore now.

DARK NOA

It is pointless to try and resist!
You and your friends will become
nothing more than dust as your
souls become nothing but consumed
ash!

She FLINGS Faith across the room into the wreckage of equipment.

DARK NOA (cont'd)

(booming)

When the Gateways first arrived on
your world, I was worshipped as a
goddess! The race of Sumeria gave
me benediction and just worship.
They sang of the ecstasy of
Ereshkigal, the Queen of the Dark
and the Demons...

FAITH (O.S.)

That right?

SMASH! Faith KARATE FLIPS across the room, SWEEPING Dark Noa's legs from under her.

FAITH (cont'd)

Then how come you're getting your
ass kicked by me? See, Buff told me
a story once 'bout how this Glory
chick tried to get Dawn to open a
portal to some hell or other - and
she was a God too.

(beat)

Turns out, they ain't so hard to
kill.

She KICKS Dark Noa - but doesn't see her fist BLAZE with DARK FIRE!

Dark Noa swings up, BLASTING Faith away with a cry. Faith crumples in a heap in front of the Gateway...

Which starts to GLOW, PULSATING fully into life!

(CONTINUED)

Dark Noa SMILES devilishly, rushing for Faith and SLAMMING her hand against the cold stone:

Which causes the WARDEN TATTOO to GLOW brightly! Faith tries to push Dark Noa away but she can't.

There's a sudden FLASH of LIGHT and a PORTAL appears - despite the Gateway GROANING with the effort to stop it happening!

ON DARK NOA as she FLINGS Faith away, ROUNDHOUSE KICKING her and then JUMPING THROUGH the portal!

ON FAITH as she curls up on the floor, out cold as we PUSH IN on the hopelessness of the situation, CUT TO:

A quiet night in NYC - a few people out, with the odd stream of people flitting in and out of the odd bar or club.

A BUS pulls into a large and sturdy BUS STOP, the passengers disembarking.

ANGLE ON A GIRL who steps off the bus, dressed tiredly and for the weather in a long sleeved tee and well-worn jeans.

The Girl slings a DUFFLE BAG over her shoulder before pulling on a HOODED TOP.

PAN AROUND as we finally see the identity of the girl:

Long red hair. Pale skin. And a look of pure determination.

It's VI. And as she pulls the hood up, moving off down the street, she ENTERS FRAME, forcing us to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

20

INT. OLD ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - NIGHT

20

ON FAITH, still unconscious and sprawled on the cold floor of the room.

DAWN (O.S.)
(muffled; fuzzy)
Faith? Faith! Can you hear me? Wake
up! Faith! C'mon, wake up!

Faith's eyes flutter as she comes round. She stirs with a GROAN, pushing herself upright to see:

DAWN

Crouched before her, hands clenching anxiously.

DAWN (cont'd)
You need to get up. She got into
the Gateway!

FAITH
Did she -

DAWN
Not yet. I scrambled the maps in
there as best I could - it'll take
her a while to find the right path
through to the Control Room.

ON FAITH as she stands, shaking her body awake - then she bends down and SCOOPS UP a discarded WEAPON from the floor.

FAITH
Alright, I'm good. Keep her busy,
I'll make my own way.

She glances down at her still-glowing TATTOO, then rushes towards the portal, DISAPPEARING with a FLASH as we CUT TO:

21

INT. ASYLUM - STAFF ROOM - SAME TIME

21

Rosie, Becca and Lucinda are still holed up in the staff room, while SHOTS blast out through the open door - TASK FORCE troops are hunkered down outside, shooting inside.

Lucinda has her hands on Becca, waves of BLUE ENERGY pulsating along the wicca's body.

LUCINDA
(to Rosie)
It's like caffeine energy.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCINDA (cont'd)
Doesn't last long but helps to
speed up cellular regeneration and
combat fatigue. Temporarily.

ROSIE
Reckon you've got a 'blow up the
bad guys and stop the Asylum from
being invaded' spell in that old
hand of yours?

LUCINDA
If I did, it would have been done
already.
(beat)
We can't stay in here forever, you
know? Where are the others?

ROSIE
I don't know. But we have a couple
of contingency plans, and they all
involve meeting up in the big open
spaces. That way we have more of a
chance of fighting back.

BECCA
Let's... go then...

ON ROSIE as she NODS, before pulling a CROSSBOW from one of
the sparse wall cabinets and FIRING.

The BOLT fires through the air and SMASHES between the eyes
of one SOLDIER.

Rosie turns back to Lucinda who has raised Becca onto her
feet, albeit unsteadily.

Becca SQUEEZES her FISTS, smiling as the last of the blue
energy fades:

BECCA (cont'd)
Oh, I could get used to this.

And then Becca plants her hands palm-first in front of her -
and a SHOCKWAVE of ELECTRICITY suddenly BLASTS OUT!

It HITS all of the soldiers, they SCREAMING in agony and
collapsing to the floor as if tasered.

Their bodies are still CONVULSING as Rosie KICKS the remnants
of the door in, heading out of the staff room, followed by
Becca and Lucinda as we CUT TO:

Several TASK FORCE SOLDIERS rush into the fray, and several
DEMONS are SHOT DEAD as we PULL BACK.

Jerry, Alice, Rob and Angelique are fighting their all as the refugees around them continue to fight.

Alice SUCKERPUNCHES one Task Force goon, TWISTING his arm behind his back and then SNAP KICKING him in the back of the head.

Jerry STABS at one Task Force soldier, SLICING across the chest of another and SLASHING a third across the neck.

He hits the carotid artery, a thick SPRAY of BLOOD gushing out - before he moves onto the next one as we find:

ANGELIQUE, who drops to one knee to avoid a HAIL of bullets and then STABS up with her SWORD and drives it home into the nearest Task Force soldier, through his chin.

She ROLLS, KICKING up at another and just avoiding a painful blast from a shotgun that takes out two DEMONS.

Angelique HEADBUTTS another Task Force soldier, CRACKING her elbow across his face and SHATTERING his nose!

ROB weaves his way through and SHOOTS a Task Force soldier in the face with a HANDGUN before DECKING another one.

The soldier CRASHES into one of the canteen's tables which SPLINTERS under the pressure.

ON ALICE as she races over, BACKFLIPPING through the crowd and planting a neat DROP KICK into a crowd of the Task Force soldiers.

She YELLS over to Jerry who is bravely SLASHING at a soldier:

ALICE
We can't hold them back! There's
too many of them!

And she's right as we PAN AROUND the scenes of destruction here:

Several HORNED DEMONS are being attacked, their pained HOWLS sounding out as the Task Force soldiers INCINERATE them.

Several human HUNTERS are SHOT DEAD, blood TRICKLING across the once pristine floor of the cafeteria.

JERRY
Alright, start to pull back! Cover
the exits, close the shutters
behind us!

ON JERRY as he tackles two more Task Force goons, SLASHING at them as we find:

(CONTINUED)

CARTER is struggling, a nasty knife WOUND in his leg slowing him down - and doesn't see the FLASH of a KNIFE until:

It SLICES his left hand clean off! Carter SCREAMS as the Task Force soldier SMIRKS, aiming for his head.

Carter looks up, facing the soldier who raises his blade high...

... but his eyes suddenly BULGE.

As the blade of a SWORD cleanly PIERCES his chest!

The soldier drops to the ground silently and Carter looks up into the face of ALICE.

ALICE

Come on, let's get you out of here.

CARTER

My hand...

ALICE

We can get it fixed, Carter. I promise.

She helps him move, Carter clutching his severed hand - as the BODY of another helpless DEMON drops INTO FRAME, forcing us to CUT TO:

The Task Force trucks are still parked there, dozens of SOLDIERS moving around as YELLOW TAPE is draped across the Asylum's front.

PULL BACK to find a FIGURE watching from a street corner:

VI

Who's looking deadly serious, SOMETHING in her hand as she contemplates one of the trucks.

VI

Sorry, boys...

She holds up the item in her hand.

VI (cont'd)

... but if you're not gonna play fair, then neither am I.

It's a DETONATOR - which Vi PRESSES... and one of the trucks EXPLODES! It FLIPS over, CRASHING into another one.

The soldiers turn, shocked as a LIEUTENANT appears:

LIEUTENANT

What the hell just happened?

SOLDIER

I don't know, sir, we jus -

A crossbow BOLT flies across from the street and SLAMS into the soldier's forehead, KILLING him instantly!

The soldiers SPIN, aiming their weapons - as several more BOLTS are fired, downing soldiers within seconds!

As a CRASH of THUNDER sounds, there's a FLICKER of MOVEMENT, soldiers SPINNING at shadows:

As VI appears, firing off shots as she can! The soldiers don't stand a chance as Vi fires.

Some manage to fire SHOTS, but Vi dodges out of the way - pulling a KATANA free from a sheath on her back.

She SLICES at one, FLIPPING across his back and DROP KICKING another who stumbles into his friends.

Vi GUTS one man, before SWINGING her blade around and DECAPITATING another. BULLETS are fired after her but Vi scurries into a van:

INT. VAN - NEXT

ON VI as she HANDFLIPS across the floor, KICKING several soldiers out of her way as she moves.

Rows of EQUIPMENT are being monitored by TECHNICIANS who DUCK as Vi continues her rampage.

She SNAP KICKS a soldier before BREAKING HIS NECK in her bare hands! She PUNCHES a Technician in the face before:

VI

If you wanna live, get out of the damn truck!

The Technicians oblige, scurrying out like frightened rats while Vi tackles the advancing soldiers.

She HEADBUTTS one before she DISLOCATES his shoulder with a SNAP and ROUNDHOUSE KICKS him into a panel of equipment.

He COLLAPSES, SPARKS coming from his body as he hits a PC terminal - but Vi is already onto the next soldier.

She SLASHES him from navel to throat before REVERSE KICKING a third Task Force soldier.

(CONTINUED)

She rummages around in the DUFFLE BAG on her back - and removes a pack of primed C4 EXPLOSIVE.

She sees the advancing soldiers and FLINGS the C4 into the van with a wet SMACK as it hits the equipment.

ON VI as she rushes towards the end of the truck where an EMERGENCY EXIT is present. She DIVES feet-first through the GLASS of the door...

... as she PRESSES the button on her detonator!

The van EXPLODES INTO FLAMES, a shockwave BLASTING back any approaching soldiers with a CRY!

The Lieutenant rushes forward, GUN raised as he reaches the smoking wreckage of the van...

... just in time to receive a well-aimed BOOT in the face from VI who BARRELS her way out of the wreckage!

She SMACKS him in the face, a KNEE to the groin following suit.

She SLASHES her blade around, SLICING the man's head clean from his shoulders!

ON VI as she coldly returns the blade to her hand and rushes forward towards the barrier surrounding the Asylum.

RAIN is thrashing wildly against the scene as Vi rushes one soldier and KICKS a SPRAY of WATER at his face.

The distracted soldier doesn't even have time as Vi TACKLES him, SMASHING his head against the pavement.

He's out cold as Vi LEAPS over him, SLASHING through the yellow tape as she sprints to the guarded entrance to the Asylum.

The pair of guards head for her, SHOTS aiming directly at her - but Vi takes cover behind one of the Asylum's STATUES.

The statue starts to CRUMBLE underneath the heavy gunfire but a few seconds are all Vi need as she pulls her CROSSBOW free...

... and SPINS, FIRING! The bolt hits the first guard, striking him down where he stands and Vi's on the second one instantly.

She KARATE KICKS him, SPINNING and dragging him to his knees where she SNAP KICKS him in the head.

Vi FLIPS OVER his corpse and hurries through the main doors into the Asylum as we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - SCOTT'S DESK - SAME TIME

PULL BACK from the window, all of glittering NYC before the station - until we find a solitary figure pulling the ghost shift.

SCOTT is dutifully working through paperwork, an empty MUG indicating his caffeine intake.

He pushes another thick folder aside, reclining a little. And his eyes fall upon something on his desk:

ANGLE ON HIS DESK which holds a framed PHOTOGRAPH, pride of place.

It's of Scott and RACHEL. They're eating sundaes at Coney Island, Rachel's nose smeared with ice cream, both are laughing like dorks at something.

And they're both looking truly in love.

ON SCOTT as he touches the photograph reverently before tearing himself away. He looks back down onto his desk...

... just as DECADWAY, the familiar desk clerk, passes by. She stops by Scott's desk, chewing her lip nervously.

A crash of THUNDER startles her suddenly and Scott turns, sensing her presence.

SCOTT

Can I help you?

DECADWAY

Scott, I... I'm so sorry, about everything.

SCOTT

It's fine. You helped me out of a jam when no one else did. So thanks. I'm just glad both of us kept our jobs.

DECADWAY

You're telling me! I've got a cheap-ass apartment in Brooklyn to keep on these wages!

(looks around)

But I guess this is the time when I lay it on the line again, huh?

Scott looks at her, genuinely confused as Decadway removes a thick BROWN ENVELOPE from the papers in her arms.

(CONTINUED)

She places it down in front of him - and he notes that scrawled on the front of the envelope is "FAO: SCOTT JACOBS NYPD".

SCOTT

Stacey... who sent you this?

DECADWAY

A man came to me a few weeks ago, saying that this was all part of a contingency plan that he had. He said that it would make sense to you and that it would only happen in the... the event of his death.

Scott BLINKS, genuinely lost as Decadway departs, leaving quickly.

He opens it, checking around him as he does, but it's just him here tonight.

There's a single NOTE inside which Scott reads, pulling it free from the rest of the package.

ANGLE ON THE NOTE which reads: "SCOTT, THIS COMES AS MY LAST GOOD ACT ON EARTH. THIS WILL BE DELIVERED IN THE EVENT OF MY 'DEATH'. MAKE SURE IT COMES TO JUSTICE. PRYOR.'

ON SCOTT as he finishes reading and then pulls the rest of the package free - revealing a large DOSSIER.

He FLIPS IT OPEN, revealing evidence reports, CCTV footage logs, crime scene reports.

Scott flips through them, seeing IMAGES of Dark Noa, Pryor and MAYOR WILKINS in prominence.

And then status log reports which Scott scans. ANGLE ON THE PAPERS as we find the words:

27 "HAGERMAN TERMINATED AS PART OF OPERATION: HECATE. ERESHKIGAL RE-ESTABLISHED AS PRIMARY PERSONALITY IN TEST SUBJECT DERUBRIA".

ON SCOTT as he realises what this means, fury overtaking him. Then he stops.

And realises that he can't let this get out. Not yet. He turns back to look at the photo, reaching out to touch Rachel's face.

SCOTT

I got him for you, Rache.

PUSH IN on the image of the grinning, goofy Rachel before we SMASH CUT TO:

28 INT. GATEWAY - BLUE CORRIDOR - SAME TIME 28

ON FAITH as she hurries down one of the Gateway's corridors before finally landing in:

29 INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME 29

Faith rushes through, sword clenched tightly in her hands and finds:

DARK NOA who is trying furiously to reach the PEDESTAL whilst the DARKLING soars above her, SCREECHING! It's connected to Noa's body by long wisps of BLACK SMOKE.

Dawn is trying hard to fight her off - FLINGING large pieces of random equipment at Dark Noa!

One item STRIKES, knocking Dark Noa backwards - and that leaves her open for Faith to FLY KICK at Dark Noa!

The kick SMASHES into Dark Noa and the girl FLIES BACKWARDS, SMACKING into the wall of the control room.

FAITH
Sorry I'm late.

The Darkling FLOWS back into Dark Noa, WISPS of BLACK SMOKE disappearing into her mouth as she CACKLES.

DARK NOA
About time, you foolish girl! I
knew that I would not be able to
finish you off permanently whilst
my portal home was being delivered,
but now...

She CRACKS her knuckles menacingly.

DARK NOA (cont'd)
... this is your requiem, young
Lehane. And then my world shall be -

SMASH! Dark Noa hurries back as Faith launches another PUNCH at the girl. Her eyes are blazing.

FAITH
Shut up. Stop talking with her
voice.
(beat)
Also, you're getting kinda dull.

Dark Noa NODS and then SNAP KICKS Faith, putting her on her defensive mode. Faith DUCKS, SWEEPING a leg across.

Dark Noa HOPS over it, ROUNDHOUSE KICKING Faith in the chest and knocking her flat on her back.

(CONTINUED)

Faith drops to the ground as Dark Noa grabs a discarded SWORD.

DARK NOA

I should so like to consume what remains of your pitiful soul, but I have my children to call home...

FAITH

You are one sick mom. And I should know. I had one too.

She rears up, SMACKING into Dark Noa and rising to her feet. Dark Noa STAMP KICKS on Faith's legs but Faith ROLLS to avoid further blows.

Meanwhile Dawn SPINS, looking for something - and then she glances down at her hands, and her eyes light up:

DAWN

Hey, Smokey!

Dark Noa SPINS - just as Dawn HITS her with a BLAST of ENERGY! Dark Noa stumbles back, BLACK SMOKE pouring from her mouth.

DAWN (cont'd)

Faith, make that count! I don't have the juice for another!

Faith surges forward, ready to strike, but Noa suddenly throws up her hands in defence.

NOA

Faith! Faith, it's me! Listen, we don't have time...

FAITH

What the hell? Noa?

NOA rises shakily to her feet, clutching her head. She looks to the ceiling - the Darkling is circling high up in the roof, MEWLING like a wounded animal.

NOA

It won't be out for long. You have to stop this thing before it opens up a portal.

DAWN

Noa, the only way I can is if -

NOA

Is if you use protocol eight. Yeah, I know.

(CONTINUED)

She shoots Faith a meaningful look.

DAWN
Protocol what now?

FAITH
Noa, you can't ask me to -

NOA
(teary)
You think I haven't considered every other way possible? Do it. That'll buy you guys enough to get the Asylum clean and find out how to kill Ereshkigal and stop the Mayor.

DAWN
What the frack is 'protocol eight'? Hello?

FAITH
It's... it's something Noa told me about. A way to stop the Darkling if things got this far.

DAWN
So what are we waiting for?

Noa looks to Faith again. Dawn looks between them trying to decipher their meaning - before her eyes BULGE!

DAWN (cont'd)
Incoming!

Noa turns - just as the darkling SWOOPS back down and flows into her!

FAITH
No!

Noa struggles, COLLAPSING to the ground. Faith rushes to her - just in time to receive a stunning ROUNDHOUSE KICK!

Faith CRASHES to the ground as DARK NOA stands - baleful RED EYES gleaming in the darkness of the Control Room.

DARK NOA
This shall be my awakening. My children shall be free and shall invade this world, consuming its souls like a buffet of sin...

DAWN
Yadda, yadda, yadda. Seriously - we need to kill you now.

(CONTINUED)

Dark Noa races towards the Control Pool as Faith flips to her feet - and TENDRILS of BLACK SMOKE start to FLOW from Dark Noa's hand!

They swarm, curling around Dawn and making her FLICKER like a faulty TV signal - while Dark Noa's hands continue to work along the tubes.

The soft CHIMES of the pool set Faith running and she YANKS Dark Noa back, DECKING her with a RIGHT HOOK.

Dark Noa BACKFLIPS into the blow and then SPIN KICKS Faith viciously as we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. OLD ASYLUM - CORRIDORS - SAME TIME

Another of the Asylum's groups are rushing down the corridor, chased by a group of Task Force soldiers.

A couple of ORDERLIES are at the front, leading them through the labyrinthine corridors.

Several DEMONS are gunned down, GUNFIRE spraying across the group and downing them in seconds.

One of the orderlies SPINS and DUCKS - as the other orderly leads the demons away.

The knelt orderly is holding something.

A ROCKET LAUNCHER.

ORDERLY

This one's for Rachel.

He fires with a SMIRK - and the ROCKET flies across the corridor and HITS the Task Force soldiers.

They're instantly VAPORIZED, the backdraft catching the Orderly and a couple of unfortunate demons, INCINERATING them.

The corridor COLLAPSES, cells EXPLODING one after the other as we CUT TO:

INT. OLD ASYLUM - STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

There's a nervous looking ORDERLY standing guard, SWORD in hand - and doesn't even see the TASK FORCE SOLDIER approaching sneakily!

He turns, sensing something - and then GASPS.

As the soldier SHOVES his BLADE into the Orderly's chest. The young, terrified Orderly looks up, silently asking the soldier.

(CONTINUED)

The soldier removes his blade, TWIRLING it before SLASHING it across the Orderly's throat.

He's DEAD before he hits the floor, a thick pool of BLOOD spreading out within seconds.

STAY ON THE ORDERLY as the Soldier moves on and we CUT TO:

INT. ASYLUM - CANTEEN - SAME TIME

ON ALICE as she SMASHES her FIST into a Task Force soldier before PLUNGING her dagger into his chest.

She WRENCHES it out, using his body as a shield as another Task Force goon OPENS FIRE.

Bullets pepper the man's body - just as ANGELIQUE surges into frame and with Slayer elegance DECAPITATES the other goon with her sword!

Alice lends Angelique a thankful SMILE before CARTWHEELING and KICKING another Task Force soldier:

As JERRY hurls into view, several sharp KNIVES in his hand. He SWIVELS, FLINGING one into the face of a soldier.

Another hits its mark with a wet SQUISH, that soldier COLLAPSING with a knife stuck squarely in his chest.

JERRY

This is not how we're supposed to
retreat!

ALICE

Angelique! Fall back, damn it!

ON JERRY as he DUCKS a clumsy BLOW, KNOCKING this soldier back and SLAMMING the third of his obtained knives through the man's jugular.

He sees Alice watching, clearly impressed and manages to holler over:

JERRY

Thank God those Tupelov demons left
behind their best knives before
they moved to Shanti, right?

She offers a smile - before a loud GROAN sounds, shaking its way through the foundations of the entire building!

Jerry and Alice swap a concerned look - what the hell was that? - before we CUT TO:

34

INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

34

Faith is FLUNG BACK, but manages to scramble to her feet - rushing back with fists raised to see:

THE DARKLING swarming across the control room, blocking Dawn's attempts even as she tries to BLAST it with as much as energy as she can.

DARK NOA's hands are almost a blur against the control pool's tubes - as a PORTAL appears, CRACKLING into life!

DAWN

No... no!

ON DARK NOA who SMILES devilishly... as the portal increases in size...

... and DARKLINGS start to fly through the portal, SOARING out of the Control Room with a chorus of unearthly SCREECHES!

DAWN (cont'd)

(sags)

Oh, God...

Dawn and Faith can only watch on aghast as more and more Darklings appear.

NOA

(cackling)

My children... welcome home...

(booms)

Welcome to your new home!

Dark Noa CACKLES as the scene of destruction continues and we're forced to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

35 INT. ASYLUM - CORRIDORS - NIGHT 35

DARKLINGS start to sweep across the length and breadth of the corridors, dozens of pairs of gleaming RED EYES twinkling.

Up ahead, a pair of DEMONS are rushing away from the Darklings... only for them to be ENVELOPED in the darkness!

They SCREAM, gargling sounds following as their CLEAN BONES drop and CLATTER to the ground!

They finish their feet, demonic CHUCKLES following suit as they continue to SWEEP ALONG the floor and we CUT TO:

36 INT. ASYLUM - CANTEEN - SAME TIME 36

ON ALICE as she sees the familiar BLACK SMOKE start to pour in through the hole where the double doors used to be.

Several DARKLINGS pounce on demons and troopers alike, DEVOURING them like candy - and one aims right for Alice.

ROB knocks her aside, the Darklings missing both of them - and Rob hands Alice something.

ALICE

Rob, what are you...?

ROB

Point and shoot. Remember?

She looks down - and one of the ELECTRICITY WEAPONS they inherited from the Darkling homeworld.

ON ALICE as she GRINS, a plan flashing into her mind as we CUT TO:

37 INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME 37

Dark Noa watches delightedly as her Darkling children SOAR through the portal - as Dawn struggles to keep steady.

ON FAITH as she watches, mouth agape - and then sees Dawn faintly GLOWING.

FAITH

Dawn, what are you...?

DAWN

Sorry - but this is faster.

She kneels down next to Faith, placing her hand just over her forehead - and Faith GASPS as we CUT TO:

38

INT. ASYLUM - FAITH'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

38

Faith sits at her desk, reading an e-mail on her laptop - only this time round, DAWN stands behind her, reading the e-mail over Faith's shoulder.

ON FAITH as she reads down the page, alternately surprised, intrigued - and then horrified at what she sees.

FAITH

God, Noa... I'm so sorry...

Faith leans back in the chair, hands behind her head as her mind tries to process this latest bombshell.

Dawn, meanwhile, leans in for a closer look, reading aloud:

DAWN

'Contingency plan eight is a failsafe I've discovered that the Mayor had his warlocks draw up in case Ereshkigal ever got out of control and needed to be put away - or if more Darklings ever made it to New York.

(beat)

Dawn should be able to lock onto Ereshkigal's sort of DNA signature, transfer it back to the Darklings and pull 'em all back. Snag 'em due to mommy's link to her children.'

Faith leans forward, putting her head into her hands before running them back through her hair.

DAWN (cont'd)

(still reading)

'Only snag is, to do that she'll have to strip Ereshkigal completely out of me, and that's gonna take half of NYC's power out with us.

(beat)

But once it's gone, then all the damage I've taken since it took me over will hit me, all at once. And it'll kill me, more than likely.'

Dawn leans back, horrified, and looks to Faith one last time before we:

WHITE OUT:

39

INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

39

Faith GASPS again as Dawn pulls her hand away sharply. The room is filled with HOWLING from the gathering Darklings.

(CONTINUED)

FAITH

What did you -

DAWN

Call it a mind meld.

(beat)

Now get down.

And Faith is forced to DIVE out of the way as Dawn SCREAMS - and unleashes a large BLAST of ENERGY!

It SOARS through the air and HITS Dark Noa straight on, she ROARING in pain before COLLAPSING.

Several Darklings turn and SWOOP towards her, but Dawn raises a hand and a barrier of ENERGY crackles to life, repelling them like rain on an umbrella.

Thinking better of a repeat attack, the last few Darklings in this wave dart out through the open entrance.

Dark Noa TWITCHES, black smoke billowing in and out of her mouth as Dawn turns back to Faith.

DAWN (cont'd)

I saw the e-mail, Faith. I know what we have to do.

(beat)

But this is your call. It's gonna take me a while to charge up for it, but I can hold her in place 'till then.

FAITH

(long beat)

Do it.

ON DAWN as she starts to power up, a GOLDEN GLOW intensifying around her body.

She raises a hand - and a beam of light STRIKES Dark Noa, who lets out another ear-piercing SHRIEK as we CUT TO:

The survivors are rushing into a corner, all of them sporting wounds. Alice and Rob are handing out the weapons while Angelique and Jerry offer covering fire.

Several figures FLIT across the battlefield - and its ROSIE, followed by LUCINDA helping BECCA across.

ROSIE

(grins)

I know, late to the party! Hope you saved me some.

ROB
(dry)
Take your pick.

Across the battlefield, Darklings are feasting on the Task Force members, some disappearing as we PAN UP:

41 INT. ASYLUM - FRONT ENTRANCE - SAME TIME 41

As VI ducks across the shattered reception desk, DARKLINGS feasting on the helpless Task Force members.

Several of the Darklings SOAR OUT in NYC - their SCREECHES sounding out as we CUT TO:

42 INT. ASYLUM - CANTEEN - SAME TIME 42

ON ALICE who hears the SCREAMS upstairs and GRIMACES, before grabbing hold of one of the electricity weapons.

ALICE
They've gotten upstairs. That means
that all of New York's out there
for them!

ANGELIQUE
It's like the biggest all-you-can-
eat in the United States! What are
we going to do?

ROB
Easy. We go after them, haul them
back to the Asylum using the proton
packs here.

ON CARTER who's still clutching his severed hand - until Lucinda approaches, ENERGY flowing and CRACKLING between her fingers.

LUCINDA
Come on, pal. One for the road.

She presses his hand against the bloody stump, he wincing - as the wound starts to KNIT TOGETHER and the hand becomes reattached.

Carter looks down and SQUEEZES his fist - which is healing as good as new!

CARTER
Woah... you're amazing.

LUCINDA
Gosh, and you haven't even bought
me dinner.

There's a quick SMILE between the two of them - as we find Becca with Alice, Rob and Angelique.

All of them have the ELECTRICITY WEAPONS in their hands and are looking expectantly at Becca.

ANGELIQUE

You're sure you can do this?

Becca wipes a dribble of BLOOD from her nose.

BECCA

Why not? I'm not giving up the fight now.

She starts to CHANT delicately... as three BUBBLES start to surround Alice, Angelique and Rob.

Jerry and Rosie are watching as Task Force soldiers advance on them, their guns forgotten in exchange for blades.

JERRY

Head for the surface, right?

BECCA

(gritted teeth)
Working on it.

Tendrils of energy snake towards the survivors' group but there's a sudden FLASH and Angelique, Rob and Alice DISAPPEAR!

The shockwave BLASTS the approaching Darklings back, but only for a second as our team faces them on.

And it's off this sight that we SMASH CUT TO:

PAN DOWN from the skies of NYC as dawn approaches, colour streaking the heavens...

... just as a handful of DARKLINGS appears, descending onto the city!

Several New Yorkers look up, confused at the sight - but then SCREAM as the Darklings pounce on them!

Their SCREAMS are cut short as flailing limbs are SEVERED and BONES fall to the ground!

Those on the streets scatter, most of them scurrying away as we continue to PAN DOWN:

Just as a BLAZE of LIGHT signals the appearance of our three heroes who all COLLAPSE to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

ON ALICE as she gets to her feet, checking her weapon - and promptly BLASTS a speeding Darkling.

It SCREAMS, waves of ELECTRICITY wracking its form before it FLIES high into the sky, SNARLING!

ROB

Looks like we were just in time!

ANGELIQUE

Enough of the chat, boy. Let's move!

The three of them move across the road as CARS shudder to a halt, occupants SCREAMING as Darklings chase them.

One unfortunate GUY is DEVOURED by the Darklings, terrified pedestrians escaping to higher ground.

Angelique VAULTS over an abandoned car and JAMS her electro-weapon in the direction of a DARKLING.

BOLTS of electricity SMASH into the Darkling and it SCREECHES in pain!

ON ROB as he sees a young FAMILY being pursued by a group of DARKLINGS.

He rushes over, heading through the fleeing civilians - and BLASTS the Darklings with a surge of power!

They're KNOCKED clean into the adjacent building and Rob leans across to the shocked family:

ROB

Yeah, hi, running now would be good.

Rob darts away and we're left with the family, the MOTHER leaning over to the FATHER:

MOTHER

Is this one of the new Task Force units?

FATHER

Unless they're in plain clothes and with... power guns, I don't think so, hun.

They run off as we find:

ALICE

She FLIPS over the BONES of an unfortunate civilian and BLASTS several oncoming Darklings with her electro-gun!

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

There's a distinct RING and Alice digs around in her pocket, extracting her CELL PHONE:

ALICE
Little busy, Lucy!

INTERCUT WITH:

44 INT. ASYLUM - CANTEEN - SAME TIME

44

It's Lucinda on the phone, hidden behind a table with Becca while the battle rages on:

LUCINDA
Alice, we need an update on the Darklings situation!

ALICE
How about still eating people, but not as many as they could?

LUCINDA
You guys need a hand out there? Becky's pretty much back to health and she's helping cover things.

ALICE
Yeah, a bit of magic mojo might be useful out here, I'll admit.

BECCA
I'm good. Warp yourself out there!

Becca stands and BLASTS a wave of ELECTRICAL ENERGY out which FRIES several Darklings!

Lucinda NODS and WARPS OUT in a FLASH of LIGHT!

END INTERCUT:

45 EXT. STREETS - SAME TIME

45

There's a quick FLASH and LUCINDA appears, rolling into her fall!

Alice rushes her in seconds, helping the younger girl up - as Darklings sense the magic radiating off her!

They dive in formation, SNARLING - and Lucinda SPINS, an ELECTRICAL SHOCKWAVE blasting them out of the sky!

ALICE
Good girl!

(CONTINUED)

GIRL (O.S.)
(faint)
Help me! Somebody help me, please!

Alice SPINS and looks up - seeing the faint sight of a GIRL on top of a skyscraper SCREAMING for her life!

Rob and Angelique are tag-teaming, BLASTING approaching Darklings with ruthless efficiency.

Rob suddenly drops into a brace position as Angelique CARTWHEELS across his back and ZAPS a couple of stray Darklings.

ON ALICE as she rushes towards Lucinda, the young witch SHOCKING Darklings effortlessly.

ALICE
Lucinda, can you get me up there?

Lucinda looks, seeing the young girl atop the building.

LUCINDA
I can't fly, Alice. I'm not that good.

ALICE
I mean, can you zap me up there?
Like a transportation spell?

LUCINDA
I can try...

Alice BLASTS a Darkling out of Lucinda's way as ENERGY grows between Lucinda's fingers.

Lucinda presses her hand to Alice's chest and Alice DISAPPEARS in a bolt of energy!

Angle on the GIRL (22, slim) who's currently ducking and diving to avoid the DARKLING there.

The Girl ducks another sweep and rushes to one side overlooking the street - where she sees our team.

She sees the blasts of electricity, a quick plan forming in her mind.

She heads over to a POWER BOX where thick POWER CABLES hang lazily.

The Girl starts to YANK at one of them, desperately trying to wrench it free.

GIRL

Come on, for God's sake...

There's a SNAP and a cable comes free, SPARKS sizzling from the torn end of it.

She waves it towards the Darkling who recoils, HISSING - just as ALICE appears in a BLAZE of light several feet above her!

Alice drops to the ground, COLLAPSING with a pained SIGH - as the Darkling takes sight of the new arrival.

A devilish GRIN appears across the Darkling's smoky features and its red eyes maliciously start to GLOW.

The Girl rushes to Alice's side, holding the cable defensively.

GIRL (cont'd)

Don't worry, I've got something to keep them away!

ALICE

Me too.

The Girl's eyes WIDEN at Alice's electro-gun which is PULSING - as Alice BLASTS it at the Darkling.

It SWERVES around the blast and FLICKS a smoky tendril around which SLAMS into the girl, THROWING her over the side of the rooftop!

ALICE (cont'd)

No!

She rushes over, HOPPING neatly over the tendrils of BLACK SMOKE that head for the young orderly.

ON ALICE as she dangles over - and sees the Girl is hanging onto a WINDOW-WASHING CART, having caught it!

Alice looks over, trying to figure a way out - and starts to clamber down the support wires.

The Darkling SNARLS, reaching Alice across the rooftop - forcing her to JUMP DOWN into the cart!

Alice looks up, spinning her gun around as the Darkling starts to slowly advance upon the two girls and we CUT TO:

ON JERRY as he PUNCHES OUT one Task Force soldier, before DIVING to the ground to avoid the attack of a Darkling.

(CONTINUED)

To one side, Rosie is taking on three Task Force goons at once:

She SNAP KICKS one in the throat, SPINS him around and KARATE KICKS him into the path of the others.

Rosie sees one Task Force goon OPENING FIRE and CARTWHEELS around it, the bullets striking one of his officers dead.

She KICKS the gun out of the man's hand and REVERSE SNAP KICKS him in the back of the head, forcing him to slide across a table.

Rosie DIVES, foot FLYING OUT and SNAPS the man's neck in half! PAN ACROSS the battlefield and land on:

CARTER

Who flexes his hand experimentally before pulling up his SHOTGUN and swings it across:

Before FIRING a round at a Darkling who SCREAMS as its form is wracked with ELECTRICITY!

CARTER

Gotta love those electric rounds.

He turns, FIRING at Darklings who have cornered a young HUNTER. They SCATTER, CRYING out and Carter nods at the grateful hunter.

Rosie SLUGS one Task Force soldier in the face, SLIDING across the floor to SWEEP another to his feet.

She BACKFLIPS away as Darklings continue to feast on them and we CUT TO:

INT. ASYLUM - FRONT ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

ON VI as she races out of the foyer, FLIPPING over the half-devoured CORPSE of one Task Force member and entering the main levels of the Asylum:

INT. ASYLUM - CORRIDOR - NEXT

STAY ON VI as she runs, tugging a CROSSBOW from her duffle bag and loading it - just as she runs into the path of several Task Force agents!

She FIRES, a BOLT striking one dead instantly. Another Task Force goon knocks the crossbow clean from her hands.

VI

(dark)

Oh, you shouldn't have done that..

(CONTINUED)

Vi clenches her fists, the Task Force soldiers CHUCKLING at the sight - before Vi unleashes an almighty ROUNDHOUSE KICK that knocks them both back.

One soldier receives a brutal SNAP KICK to the face and collapses. Out cold.

The other Task Force goon catches the end of a HAND FLIP and is knocked against a wall...

... just as Vi SNAPS HIS NECK!

Coldly dropping his body to the floor, she looks up - and sees a pair of DARKLINGS heading right for her!

VI (cont'd)

Oh, crap...

ON VI as they approach, stopping to ensnare the lifeless bodies which Vi took out and it's off Vi running back to the surface that we SMASH CUT TO:

The Darkling SNAPS menacingly, Alice keeping it at bay with the electricity gun whilst trying to help the young Girl into the cart.

Eventually Alice HAULS the Girl inside, sparing a quick look at the Girl herself.

GIRL

My... I work here... I only came up for a smoke...

ALICE

Bet you wish you'd quit now, right?

Alice releases a BLAST of electricity which knocks the Darkling back but not by much...

... and the GROANING starts. Alice turns, looking up at the supports:

To see that the Darkling's tentacles are slowly DISSOLVING them away into nothing!

ALICE (cont'd)

Oh, bollo -

One of the two support wires SNAPS entirely - sending one end of the cart careening off and forcing Alice and the girl to SLIDE DOWN!

They both catch hold of the cart's interior before they slide out but it's off their groaning that we PAN DOWN and CUT TO:

51 EXT. STREETS - SAME TIME

51

ON ROB as he ZAPS another Darkling, into his stride now - FLIPPING neatly over a discarded motorcycle to tackle another.

Angelique is to one side, BLASTING attacking Darklings out of the deserted street with CURSES underneath her breath.

ON LUCINDA who is stood in the centre of the road, an ELECTRICAL FORCEFIELD building around her as most of the Darklings start flying towards it...

... and the forcefield EXPLODES outwards, catching the Darklings in its path! Lucinda SMIRKS...

... just as the CRIES of Alice and the girl sound out from above them! Rob and Angelique hear it too:

ROB
Oh, God - Alice!
(to Lucinda)
How did she get up there?

LUCINDA
There was a girl in danger who
needed rescuing. Typical Alice.

ROB
Get me up there. Now.

LUCINDA
To do what?
(beat)
That cart's not going to hold for
much longer, and not to be crude,
but Alice and that poor girl are
gonna end up as floor pizza. So if
you'll excuse me...

ON LUCINDA as ENERGY surrounds her in a halo, she SMILING.

LUCINDA (cont'd)
... I have to save the girl.

She WARPS OUT in a FLASH of LIGHT as we CUT TO:

52 EXT. CART - SAME TIME

52

The Darkling continues to CRAWL towards the girls, taking clear delight in its meal...

... just as the last support starts to finally weaken... before SNAPPING altogether!

(CONTINUED)

The cart DROPS, Alice and the girl flying out within seconds!
Both girls are screaming as they freefall...

... as the DARKLING approaches!

It SNARLS as Alice FLIPS in the air and FIRES - knocking it
back a few hundred metres.

There's a sudden BLAZE of LIGHT and LUCINDA appears next to
them, free-falling as well.

LUCINDA
I really didn't plan this one out
well...

ALICE
Lucinda!

LUCINDA
Grab the girl!

ON ALICE as she reaches out, ensnaring her pale hand before
turning back to Lucinda.

ALICE
I thought you said you couldn't
fly!

Beneath them, the much heavier cart hits the ground with a
pained BANG and CRUMBLES everywhere.

LUCINDA
This isn't flying...

The energy continues to GLOW around Lucinda and she smiles
serenely as the three girls continue to descend, seconds away
from death...

LUCINDA (cont'd)
... this is falling with style.

And all three WARP OUT in a blaze of light, just before they
hit the ground!

Rob and Angelique look on open-mouthed - just as the three
girls REAPPEAR once more, dropping to the ground with a
CLATTER.

Alice moves over to the shaken girl, who's awestruck at what
just happened.

ALICE
Go home.

GIRL

Bu - but you -
(gulps)
Are you Wilkins' - ?

ALICE

(sharp)
No. It's because of him that those
creatures are here in the first
place. Now go home!

She scarpers away to safety as our four heroes are left,
surrounded by advancing Darklings.

Alice, Rob and Angelique all ready their half-full
electricity weapons whilst Lucinda's hands CRACKLE with
energy.

ROB

For the record, if we die, I -

ANGELIQUE

Please don't finish that sentence.

ALICE

Come on. There's still plenty more
of those things out there.

Rob GRINS, locking and loading like a man possessed as we
SMASH CUT TO:

Dawn is still streaming bright tendrils of energy over Dark
Noa - but Dawn's visibly straining with the effort now.

Dark Noa is able to rise unsteadily to first one knee, then
to her feet. She grins wickedly.

DARK NOA

You cannot stop me... my children
are here and there is nothing you
can do to stop them feasting on
your world!

DAWN

(gritted teeth)
Yeah... well...

Dawn pulls her arms back, another BLAZE of power building up
around her hands.

DAWN (cont'd)

We're persistent like that.

FOOM! She BLASTS Dark Noa with the energy, Dark Noa SCREAMING as the energy engulfs her body...

... and starts to PULL! Faith can only watch on open-mouthed as THREADS of the golden energy start to tug at Dark Noa...

... before several SHOOT OUT from her body, lancing out in all directions.

DARK NOA

No... no! You cannot do this!

Dawn's pushing too much power through herself to speak now - but whatever she's doing, it's working, as one of the beams arcing out from Dark Noa starts to PULSE:

And a DARKLING is dragged, kicking and screaming, THROUGH THE CEILING and back towards the open portal behind Noa!

With a final SHRIEK, the Darkling is FLUNG back towards the portal, disappearing through it as Noa lets out a HOWL of distress.

ON FAITH as she watches, a small triumphant GRIN on her features as we SMASH CUT TO:

Jerry, Rosie, Carter and Becca are leading the charge against the Darklings and Task Force members...

... as all of the lights FLICKER for a few moments...

... and the Darklings start to get hauled backwards through the Asylum, dragged towards the Gateway below by more beams of ENERGY!

ON ROSIE who shares a triumphant LAUGH with Jerry as we SMASH CUT TO:

ON VI who watches, mesmerised, as the Darklings are torn back into the building, trying desperately to claw onto anything but to no avail.

Vi hurries on, tearing into the latest bunch of Task Force soldiers as we SMASH CUT TO:

All of the lights in NYC start to FLICKER, attracting the curious glances of our team...

... before the Darklings start to get SUCKED backwards, SLAMMING back in the general direction of the Asylum!

57

CONTINUED:

57

ON ALICE who watches delightedly as the Darklings are yanked back to the portal, coming from all over New York City as we SMASH CUT TO:

58

INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

58

ON FAITH as Dawn pushes her body, more and more of the Darklings flying past and slamming back into the portal with CRIES!

PUSH IN on Dark Noa who's straining... as a BLACK SMOKE starts pouring out of her!

The black smoke pulls half out of Noa's body, the lower half remaining - and it turns:

THE DARKLING turns, SNARLING balefully at NOA who SMIRKS determinedly as she sinks to her knees with the effort.

NOA

Get the hell out of my face!

She manages to turn towards Faith and Dawn.

NOA (cont'd)

I guess this might be goodbye...

FAITH

(desperate)

Noa, hold on! Once this thing's out of you, we'll get you some help, we'll make sure... we'll...

A rueful smile crosses Noa's beautiful features as Ereshkigal continues to get torn out of her body, Noa pushing with all her might...

NOA

Thank you. For giving me a life.

And with that, the Darkling is torn fully out of Noa's body! It SCREECHES in misery, but Faith's attention's all on Noa as she rushes forward to her friend.

FAITH

Noa!

She SLIDES to the floor beside Noa's body, touches her neck... then GRINS.

FAITH (cont'd)

She's got a pulse!

DAWN

(smiles)

Good, then maybe we can still -

(CONTINUED)

ON ERESHKIGAL as it screeches, watching its children being pulled back - before it CURLS itself into a circular shape:

And WARPS OUT!

FAITH

Damnit! That rotten little -

DAWN

Don't worry, the rest of 'em are inside the portal and I'm gonna overload the system to keep it locked. Like concrete on Chernobyl.

ON DAWN as ENERGY pulsates across the whole of the Control Room, the tubes GLOWING fiercely.

FAITH

Wait a second, 'overload' how?

The portal VANISHES with a SNAP - just as TREMORS start to hit the Control Room.

FAITH (cont'd)

Dawn? What are you doing?

She looks up at Dawn, just as a CHUNK of the Control Room CRASHES to the ground, SHATTERING.

DAWN

(beat; off Noa)

You'd better get her out of here.

Faith gapes as the Control Room continues to SHUDDER, as though trapped in its own earthquake, and it's off Dawn's look of sadness that we're forced to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

59 INT. GATEWAY - CONTROL ROOM - DAWN

59

Faith staggers over to Dawn as the tremors continue, parts of the Control Room CRUMBLING away into nothing!

FAITH

What the hell's going on?

DAWN

(sadly)

I overloaded the Gateway system to shut down the portal for good. The only problem is that the Gateway's never used that much power in one go, so it's sort of... imploding.

FAITH

You mean -

DAWN

I mean that the Gateway is crumbling around us as we speak. And I can only hold it together for so long before everything collapses.

(beat)

You need to get out of here. Now.

Faith nods after an agonizingly long beat, SCOOPING up Noa's unconscious body.

FAITH

What about you?

DAWN

(shrugs)

Meh. I'll be fine. I'm an optimist. I've survived worse, right?

FAITH

(finally)

Pint size... thank you.

DAWN

(smiles)

Just doing what I was born to, I suppose.

ON DAWN as Faith nods before rushing out of the Control Room, Noa cradled in her arms. Dawn SMILES, almost strangely maternal, before turning back to the control pool.

(CONTINUED)

She moves over to it, hands moving over as the Control Room continues to disintegrate around her.

DAWN (cont'd)
(beat; quiet)
Here goes nothing...

Off the sight of Dawn working, we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GATEWAY - RED CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

ON FAITH as she rushes down the crimson-tinted corridor, Noa's unconscious body still in her arms as we CUT TO:

INT. ASYLUM - CANTEEN - SAME TIME

ON JERRY as he leads the charge, the Asylum survivors taking on the Task Force group.

They're slower, wounded and the tables have definitely turned.

STAY ON JERRY as he STABS one Task Force soldier, SLICING across another's chest as we PAN ACROSS to find:

ROSIE

Who SNAPS one of the Asylum's surviving tables and SMASHES it across the face of an oncoming goon.

She BACKFLIP KICKS one, FLOORS a second with a brutal AX KICK and SHATTERS another's nose before HEADBUTTING him.

The fire's back as we continue to PAN ACROSS and see CARTER.

He TWIRLS his sword with deadly elegance, SLICING through a few soldiers in a matter of seconds.

He WHACKS one in the groin before SPINNING and DECAPITATING him! Another is torn across his stomach and hits the deck.

A third he PUNCHES and then SLICES the hand off!

CARTER
Oh, ouch! That is going to leave a scar.

He CHUCKLES, in his element as we see BECCA - blasts of energy ricocheting away any advancing soldiers.

She mutters a CHANT and FIRE springs across one Task Force soldier, INCINERATING him in seconds!

Another becomes suddenly FROZEN IN ICE - before Rosie appears and SHATTERS him to pieces!

(CONTINUED)

Rosie and Becca share smiles before Rosie FLIPS over and ROUNDHOUSE KICKS another soldier.

PAN UP as the good guys start to ram home points as we segue into:

ON VI as she rushes out to find the scenes of destruction laid out right in front of her:

Most of the trucks have been DESTROYED by the Darklings, most of the soldiers out here DEVoured.

But that doesn't stop Vi who rushes another group, SNAP KICKING in mid air to knock a few back.

Vi HIGH KICKS one soldier before FLIPPING UP onto the roof of a burnt out truck.

She SNAP KICKS again, knocking the soldiers back before she CARTWHEELS off the hood of the truck and coldly moves onto the surviving goons:

Just as a DART hits her neck with a CRY!

The effects are immediate, Vi collapsing within moments as she PULLS the dart free.

ANGLE ON THE DART, the remnants of which are a yellow substance. Vaguely familiar.

SERGEANT (O.S.)

Yes, it is what you're thinking.

Vi turns, head swimming, to see an ageing SERGEANT approach her.

SERGEANT (cont'd)

The stuff they give to Slayers to strip them temporarily of their powers. We picked some up from this little Council place down in Florida.

(beat)

Don't worry, the effects aren't permanent - because if you were just a plain old human, what the Mayor has planned for you... he could never justify.

(beat)

But as a Slayer...

(grins)

Everything's game.

Vi finally COLLAPSES out cold as the Sergeant turns back to his soldiers.

SERGEANT (cont'd)
Tell Wilkins that the Bowen girl
has been captured, and that she's
administered with the temporary
Cruciamentus serum. Transpo in
under sixty.

A Black-Ops style AMBULANCE appears, SCREECHING as it stops and a pair of EMTs emerge with a GURNEY.

They load the unconscious Vi onto the gurney, before slamming the doors shut and screeching away into the night within seconds.

The surviving Task Force soldiers follow... just as ALICE'S TEAM rounds the corner and sees them departing!

ROB
(whistles)
Whoa. I guess they were on the
losing side.

ANGELIQUE
Here's praying.

ALICE
Come on, we need to see how
everyone is.

The four rush into the Asylum as we CUT TO:

63 INT. GATEWAY - GREEN CORRIDOR - SAME TIME 63

Faith continues running, clearly running on adrenaline and nothing else as we SMASH CUT TO:

64 INT. OLD ASYLUM - CORRIDORS - SAME TIME 64

Alice and her team rush down, heading across and searching - just as JERRY'S TEAM comes across their path.

ROSIE
Guys!

The two groups rush to meet each other, a few sparse HUGS happening.

Carter shakes Angelique's hand before she pulls him into a full-on HUG.

ANGELIQUE
(off hand)
I see your hand grew back.

(CONTINUED)

CARTER

I see you're still alive.

Their smiles are all in fun as we PAN OVER to see Jerry and Rosie hugging Rob and Alice as do Lucinda and Becca.

ALICE

What happened? All we saw was the Darklings getting sucked back to high hell.

ROSIE

Same here. We were heading down to the Gateway to find out what hap -

An almighty BOOM shakes across the Asylum, shaking the residents to the ground. Jerry turns to the others:

JERRY

Come on, let's move!

As the reformed survivors keep on moving, we SMASH CUT TO:

65

INT. GATEWAY - BLUE CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

65

Faith's exhausted as she rushes through the cyan-coloured corridor... a LIGHT appearing at the end of the corridor.

The whole Gateway continue to SHAKE violently, threatening to throw Faith and Noa to the ground.

Faith manages to stay steady and keeps on rushing, barreling out:

66

INT. OLD ASYLUM - GATEWAY ROOM - SAME TIME

66

And BURSTS OUT of the Gateway as it finally EXPLODES! Faith and Noa are flung to the floor as the Asylum team arrives:

And the Gateway starts to rupture, huge chunks EXPLODING OUTWARDS and smashing into the room!

BURSTS of ENERGY sound out, tearing parts of the wall to pieces and sometimes DISINTEGRATING the pieces to SAND!

High up, the Asylum team watches as RUBBLE starts to ricochet around, the whole room buried in it.

FIRES are springing up across what remains of the Asylum's front, the GLYPHS glowing fierce and then SHIMMERING out of existence!

Several smaller EXPLOSIONS force the team back, Lucinda and Becca taking the front...

(CONTINUED)

... as FORCEFIELDS of energy spring up around them, SHIELDING the team from the worst of the damage!

ON THE TEAM as DEBRIS showers off the forcefields, the team shrinking back regardless...

Then silence, except for the sound of CRUMBLING stone.

PULL BACK a little to see the utter devastation wreaked upon the room. Nothing can be seen, except for the odd gap shielded by broken stone.

ON JERRY as he looks back and the forcefields SHIMMER out of existence.

ALICE

Oh, my God...

ROSIE

Faith!

ON ROSIE as she drops down the small set of stairs, KICKING rubble out of her way as she spots a single, white female HAND...

ROSIE (cont'd)

Becca!

Becca NODS as she, Jerry, Alice and Rob rush down the staircase - and a quick BLAST from Becca's hands DISINTEGRATES the rubble to see:

FAITH

Lying prone on the ground and covering Noa's still form with her own. Rosie sprints to her side:

ROSIE (cont'd)

Faith, wake up! Faith!

Faith starts to stir, WINCING in pain as lacerations pepper her body.

FAITH

Noa...

She GROANS and starts to sit up, but FLOPS back down.

JERRY

She's here, she's here. What happened?

FAITH

(dazed)

Dawn... pushed the Darkling...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FAITH (cont'd)
 outta Noa... pulled the others...
 back into the portal.

ANGELIQUE
 But the Gateway...?

FAITH
 (sad)
 Dawn... she overloaded it to seal
 the Darklings in. She gave her life
 to...

GIRL (O.S.)
 Jeez, give me some credit.

The team SPIN AROUND - to see DAWN standing there, clearing
 her way through the rubble!

ON DAWN as everyone gapes, Alice approaching her delicately.

DAWN
 Yep. Touch me. I'm real.

Alice touches Dawn - and she is indeed physical again! Alice
 HUGS her friend tightly, LAUGHING.

FAITH
 What the hell...?

DAWN
 Being trapped in the Asylum for
 eighteen months gave me plenty of
 time to ponder what the hell
 happened to my body. And then I
 found out.
 (beat)
 When I sucked into the Gateway, my
 body got caught in the Gateway's
 buffer and was just stuck there.
 And I figured out that if the
 Gateway ever went 'kaboom' then -
 in theory - my body would get
 ejected out. So then all I had to
 do was slip inside before I lost
 all connection to the Gateway,
 and...

Dawn TWIRLS, a huge GRIN on her face.

DAWN (cont'd)
 ... I'm a real girl again!

Jerry moves over to take Noa's body as Faith moves over to
 Dawn and HUGS her tightly.

FAITH
 Congrats, pint size...

DAWN

Yeah, you didn't do so bad
yourself, I guess. Although I'm
gonna miss that old thing. Maybe we
can -

JERRY

Faith! Anyone!

They turn, rushing over to Jerry who is by Noa - who is
BLINKING awake.

FAITH

Hey! Hey, Noa...

NOA

(dazed; smiles)

Faith...

Then she COLLAPSES, eyes WIDE - as Noa's body starts to
CONVULSE, CUTS, BRUISES, WOUNDS and a myriad other injuries
pepper Noa's body!

FAITH

Oh, no... no, no!

Faith starts pumping away at Noa's chest, furiously
performing CPR.

DAWN

Oh, God...

FAITH

Noa! Come on, Noa! Come on!

ON NOA as she lies still, no signs of response as we're
finally forced to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW