

SLAYER ACADEMY

"13: Choices"

by
Alden Caele

Mia Wasikowska as Mela Haskins
Jessy Schram as Fran St. James
Adrianne Palicki as Clarissa Amaury
Dana Davis as Karen Tell

With

Jimmy Smits as Alejandro Reyes
Kylie Sparks as Della Kemp
Riya Sen as Neela Chandra
Melanie Thierry as Chloe Nelson

And

Rachael Leigh Cook as Delaney Brogan
Mila Kunis as Erika Nemerov
Emily Booth as Skye Underwood

WEBISODE

Darkness. Four forms are barely visible, but their identities can't be determined.

CLARISSA (V.O.)
In the beginning, it was simple.
Dust the vamps, kill the demons,
protect the humans.

MELA (V.O.)
If you can't win, run.

FRAN (V.O.)
If you can't run, hide.

KAREN (V.O.)
If you can't hide, die.

A RUSH of quick clips flash by:

- * CLARISSA, her face splashed with BLOOD.
- * An injured MELA faced with a giant CREANOS DEMON.
- * KAREN, her hands over the wound of a redheaded SLAYER bleeding out.
- * A horrified FRAN, staring at something we can't see.

Back to the darkness. A light appears, and slowly the girls step into it as they speak:

FRAN
Humans were off limits.

Another RUSH of quick images flash by:

- * Skye kills Alaric's bodyguard. (3x10)
- * Rachel, surrounded by human Cabal guards, lays into them with her SWORD. (3x12)
- * Sofia stabs BRAEDEN. (3x22)
- * Skye bites RAOUL, the man who killed Alita's mother. (3x13)
- * Fran SNAPS the neck of Reyes' security guard. ("Mission")
- * Reyes' factory EXPLODES. ("Kaboom")

CLARISSA
Especially Slayers.

- * Sofia and Alita FIGHT. (3x17)
- * Our girls versus Reyes' in "Saved."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

- * Sofia STOMPS on the fallen Fran. (3x10)
- * Fran shoots RED in the back. ("Mission")
- * FRANKIE impales DARCIE with an icicle. (2x22)
- * Clarissa kills white-haired HEAVEN in "Go".

KAREN

One girl, one Watcher. No
allegiances. No 'deals'.

- * FITZGERALD meets with CASSANDRA. (4x06)
- * Fran makes a deal with the DEMONS. ("Go")
- * Celine stands with Reyes' drugged Slayers. ("Saved")
- * KIRA fights alongside the Academy Slayers. (3x14)

MELA

No family, no friends. No grief.

- * Alita stares at the cold body of TYSON. (2x16)
- * Mela looks away as ALYSSA's body is rolled past. ("Blood")
- * Clarissa and Karen sort the dead Celine's things. ("War")
- * Karen's father KANE points his gun toward himself. ("War")
- * Ellen Marklew's funeral. (3x10)

KAREN

This isn't the end for us. Not by a
long shot.

CLARISSA

But we've got a long way to go
before morning comes.

MELA

We were Chosen, but we've still got
choices to make.

FRAN

And that starts here.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

1

INT. COMPLEX - NIGHT

1

A rusted underground complex, with a bed and a desk, neither
of which look as they have been used in the past forty years.

(CONTINUED)

On the bed sits CLARISSA, alone. At first, we have no idea what she's doing, but as she bows her head and closes her eyes, we realise she is praying.

CLARISSA

Lord, I've... it's been a long time. Either I've forgotten about you, or I've at least had doubts, and I guess I have to apologise for that. I do.

Clarissa bites her lip, but continues.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

I know you love me. I feel it with every heartbeat, and... I've felt things, done things, I'd never dreamt of. That's because of you.

(thinks)

I've made mistakes I never should have. That's you too, and though I love you...

She swallows and winces, pushing herself to continue on.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

I will not murder for you. That Slayer... I know that's my fault every bit as much as yours. If it comes down to that again, then...

(beat; grim)

Then, we'll get to talk about it face-to-face, I guess.

(frustrated)

That's it. Amen. Whatever.

Clarissa stands, and goes out the door:

And rejoins a group of SLAYERS sitting calmly, confused but eager for action, at a number of dusty tables in the centre of the room. Their attention is focused on their leader, standing at the head of the table.

FRAN. And she means business. A map of Europe is projected on the wall behind her. Five locations are marked by red DOTS.

FRAN

First off, I wanna say hey. And thanks. I know Our Grand Leader has been giving all the quality assignments to A Squad, so I get you're all restless for a decent fight.

We get our first look at this meeting's attendees - of course, amongst the group is Clarissa, as well as KAREN, Czech Slayer CHLOE, overweight and sour-looking redhead DELLA (the bloody redhead from earlier) and annoyed Indian NEELA.

NEELA

But what are we doing here, Fran? A four-hour bus ride later and we still don't know why we're here, except an off-the-books mission -

DELLA

(cutting)

And now you want to bow out.
Typical.

NEELA

No, you moron, I just want to know what I'm getting myself into.
(to Fran)
So?

FRAN

(smiles grimly)

You're right, now's about when we get into the specifics of the plan.
Mela?

Fran looks to MELA, who is set up at a computer. She taps a few keys:

And behind Fran, the dots are now titled with five locations: LILLE, FRANCE; DUNDEE, SCOTLAND; CORK, IRELAND; LONDON, ENGLAND; and ROME, ITALY.

FRAN (cont'd)

We're going after Alejandro Reyes, who's behind that Slayer-killing wonderdrug you've heard about.

(beat)

He's got five production warehouses, and thanks to outside intelligence we've managed to secure their locations.

Fran sees the blank looks on the girls' faces and sighs. She looks to Clarissa, who nods and hands each girl a folder.

CLARISSA

Death Willow is a mystical drug that uses Creanos demon blood. It has the nasty side effect of powering up Slayers and then completely destroying them from the inside out.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

(confused)

Why hasn't Miss Fitzgerald made this a priority?

FRAN

Between dealing with the Cabal, the new Anti-Slayer, this Tori chick and the fricking Council themselves, Grace has been a bit busy. She's overlooked Reyes.

DELLA

(annoyed)

If you think eight Slayers can take out five facilities full of drugged-up Slayers and demons, Fran, I want some of what you're smoking.

Fran rolls her eyes, but turns back toward the map. She points to Lille.

FRAN

We're here, right outside Reyes' main production plant. We're one of five co-ordinated groups taking him out of the picture tonight.

(beat)

A group of friendly demons in Dundee, a coven in Cork, some more Slayers in London and another group of demons in Rome.

CHLOE

Hold the phone. Demons?

MELA

They're in trouble if Reyes perfects a Creanos variant without the ill effects. Super Slayers, anyone?

FRAN

(getting their attention)

Exactly. So, we're taking this facility. There's only a few of us, so we've got to kick ass here.

Fran looks over the group, smiles a little before turning back to the map. The screen focuses on LILLE, and we get a satellite view of the factory. Three entrances are highlighted.

(CONTINUED)

FRAN (cont'd)
 We're got three avenues of entry.
 Mela's disabled the early security
 measures, so you just have to hop
 the fence. Team one.

We push in on one, closer and closer, until we're at:

EXT. LILLE FACILITY - BACK - NIGHT

Sneaking through the groups are Neela and Della, who stop a
 few feet away from:

A DOOR.

FRAN (V.O.)
 Every night at 7pm, one of Reyes'
 employees sneaks out this doorway
 to smoke. Della and Neela, that's
 you.

DELLA (V.O.)
 (sarcastic)
 Great.

NEELA (V.O.)
 (sarcastic)
 Fantastic.

In scene, the two share a glance as the door opens. A man in
 a uniform steps out and begins to light a smoke.

FRAN (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I need to know you guys will have
 each other's backs.

NEELA (V.O.)
 I'll make sure she doesn't get
 herself killed.

The man lights his cigarette, and as he does, he notices
 Della approach around the side of the building, fumbling
 through a bag.

DELLA
 (irritated; in French)
 <<Damn it. Stupid asshole...>>
 (sees man, smiles)
 <<Hey, Henderson.>>

The employee, HENDERSON, raises a confused eyebrow.

HENDERSON
 (in French)
 <<... Hey?>>
 (beat)
 <<What're you doing back here?>>

DELLA
 (lying)
*<<Ever since I dumped Leo, he's
 been screwing with my security
 clearance to the main building. So,
 I've been sneaking in here...>>*
 (beat)
<<Can you keep a secret?>>

Henderson looks dubious. His hand slips down towards his walkie:

And an ARM goes around his throat! Neela holds tight, and soon he runs out of air and falls unconscious.

DELLA (cont'd)
 (begrudgingly)
 Nicely done.

NEELA
 (smirking)
 Thanks.

Both enter:

Neela and Della walk down the hall, neither attracting significant notice.

PUSH IN on Neela's hand, holding a small metal gadget. Her thumb presses a BUTTON:

CAMERA VIEW: The hallway view of Neela and Della, which goes BLACK.

FRAN (V.O.)
 Once you've blitzed their
 surveillance, Mela can break in and
 start having some fun.

Karen is at the wheel of a black van parked near the facility, with Chloe and Mela in the back. Mela's got her laptop connected to a number of large-looking pieces of technology.

KAREN
 Mel, you almost -

MELA
 Got it!

She types something in, flicks a switch.

6 INT. LILLE FACILITY - NIGHT

6

On Neela and Della, who put on SHADES. Almost immediately, the lights go OUT! Suddenly, chaos - including discordant YELLING - ensues.

NIGHT VISION FILTER, as they look ahead of them - to see DEMONS moving towards them!

DELLA
You ready?

NEELA
Always.

The two LEAP to action, diving into the fray.

7 EXT. LILLE FACILITY - ROOF - NIGHT

7

Two forms move in the darkness, soon revealed to be Fran and Clarissa.

CLARISSA
So, this is the big hurrah, yeah?

FRAN
Yeah.
(beat)
I didn't tell anyone else, but
Reyes is in the building. Tonight.
He's mine, Clarissa.

CLARISSA
Hey, that's your prerogative. I
just want to see that bastard
behind bars.

FRAN
Not exactly what I was thinking.

That gives Clarissa pause, but she follows Fran inside.

8 INT. VAN - NIGHT

8

Karen and Chloe head out the back of the van. Karen turns back to look at Mela.

KAREN
You coming?

Mela frowns, and Karen nods. Karen follows Chloe out.

9 INT. LILLE FACILITY - NIGHT 9

Full on chaos. Karen and Chloe break into the hallways to see they are full of DEMONS and VAMPIRES; both break out swords and start attacking.

10 INT. LILLE FACILITY - LABS - NIGHT 10

Della holds the door against incoming demons as Neela rounds the bound SCIENTISTS into a corner. She pulls something off her belt - a CANISTER. She tosses it behind her and RUNS:

As it EXPLODES, the fire blasting down the hallway but fading before it reaches them.

Neela looks back as they run, horror in her features.

NEELA
(disbelieving)
She said it was a sleeping gas.

DELLA
(shrugs)
"All's fair..."

Neela tosses Della a look. She grasps the other canister on her belt and drops it in disgust, and moves on. Della follows, throwing a glance back at:

The fallen CANISTER.

11 INT. LILLE FACILITY - STAIRWELL - NIGHT 11

Fran and Clarissa descend the stairs, both moving quickly.

CLARISSA
You seriously intend to kill Reyes?

FRAN
He deserves it.

CLARISSA
He's human.

FRAN
Been there, done that. Easy.

Clarissa frowns, not happy.

FRAN (cont'd)
(into walkie)
Mela, where's Reyes?

MELA (V.O.)
Third floor. Room 36c.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

Fran looks at Clarissa and raises her eyebrows. Clarissa shakes her head. The two turn and enter a door.

12 INT. LILLE FACILITY - LOBBY - NIGHT

12

The fight is on in full force, with our Slayers right in the fray. Della and Neela tag team a group of vampires, tossing a stake between them as they duck between their attacks.

Della looks up to see Karen and Chloe enter. Della and Neela notice; they wade through the demons to reach their fellow Slayers.

KAREN

We ready?

DELLA

Hell yeah. Let's deep-six this bitch.

NEELA

Tone it down. Now.

Della just glares at Neela as Karen types a CODE into the elevator switchpad.

The four enter the elevator, and the doors close.

13 INT. LILLE FACILITY - BASEMENT - NEXT

13

The doors open...

To reveal, behind a shimmering shield, a CREANOS DEMON! A twisted, hairy humanoid demon that towers over the girls. At least nine feet tall and ready to kill. The room is small, cramped.

Our girls, most of whom seem less ready to fight.

KAREN

Let's do this.

DELLA

(worried)

... Yeah.

Karen reaches out to a keypad in the wall and types in a code.

KAREN

Mela?

MELA (V.O.)

Done.

Karen hits ENTER:

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

And the shield melts away!

The demon turns and looks at the Slayers. Barely lit in the darkness of the basement room, it slowly shows its teeth in a SMILE.

14 INT. VAN - NIGHT

14

Mela watches the fight on the monitor.

MELA

Alright, girls, this thing is
pretty much indestructible. Neela,
just grab your canister -
(listens; worried)
Oh, Jesus. Any of you got a
flamethrower?

ON COMPUTER: A highlighted line reads, '...can only be harmed by fire.'

Mela sighs, turns and pushes open the truck doors. She cracks a knuckle and extends her fingers, watching reluctantly as sparks trickle down them.

MELA (cont'd)

(grim)
Let's do this.

She exits.

15 INT. LILLE FACILITY - THIRD FLOOR - NIGHT

15

Closed elevator doors OPEN to reveal Fran and Clarissa. People stream out of offices and walk past them to the elevators. Chaos.

They move silently; the time for talking is done. Fran looks up at a door - '36c'. This is it. Fran and Clarissa share a glance before Fran KICKS open the door!

16 INT. LILLE FACILITY - ROOM 36C - NEXT

16

The girls burst in, but the room is EMPTY.

FRAN

Damn it!

CLARISSA

Wait.

Clarissa moves to a closet, the door ajar. She reaches out and slides the door open:

To reveal another ELEVATOR, its doors completely black.

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA (cont'd)
(smiles)
Going down?

FRAN
Great catch there, princess.

Fran hits the 'down' button.

CLARISSA
You know he's down there.
(beat)
And he'll be ready for us.

Fran raises her AXE.

FRAN
Let's see what he's got.

DING! The doors open, and the two step inside.

INT. LILLE FACILITY - BASEMENT - NIGHT

CHAOS. The shaggy, tall demon LUNGES forwards, scattering the four girls. Neela and Chloe duck to the left, while Della and Karen turn right:

The demon swings around, SLASHING its massive claw towards Karen, who barely parries it with her axe. The pressure sends her skidding:

And her back SLAMS into the wall with a CRACK! She cries out, but somehow doesn't fall, stepping forward to see:

The demon swing around and shove a claw through Della's CHEST!

KAREN

Her face is splattered with blood. She stares, shocked. The SOUNDS of battle surround her, but she doesn't react.

After a moment, she moves towards the fallen Della, kneeling and pressing her hands down over the girl's wound. Della COUGHS; it doesn't look good for her.

Karen stares down into Della's eyes. She's terrified.

Back in the battle, Chloe and Neela are barely avoiding the demon's wild teeth and claws. They're surviving, but barely.

The demon reaches out and GRABS Neela's arm:

And gives a wild SCREECH as FLAMES lick at its limb! It withdraws the arm, and it turns:

17 CONTINUED:

17

To see MELA entering. She finally sees the Creanos demon face to face. She's impressed, to say the least.

MELA
(gulps)
... Alright. Let's do this.

Holding out one hand, she MUTTERS something, and a small FLAME blossoms in the air over her hand. She stares at it, hoping this will work. It FLICKERS.

18 INT. LILLE FACILITY - CELLS - NIGHT

18

The doors of the elevator open, and Fran and Clarissa step out:

Into a small dungeon, with cells filled with Slayers!

Fran sees movement down the hallway, notices something, leaps forward:

A BLUR of motion, as Fran DIVES through a closing metal DOOR after Reyes:

Leaving Clarissa POUNDING on the door, confused. A CLINKING sound, and she turns to see:

The cells are opening. At least five Slayers, eyes wild, approach. She grips her sword tight.

19 INT. LILLE FACILITY - CELL CORRIDOR - NEXT

19

Reyes runs through the brightly-lit hallways, taking the occasional glance behind him.

AHEAD

Is another elevator. He runs. Another glance.

FRAN is behind him, eyes cold, moving much faster than he is.

He presses a button on a remote, and the elevator doors begin opening:

And Fran LUNGES, tackling him and both flying into the elevator!

The doors close.

MUSIC CUE: EMILIE AUTUMN - OPHELIAC

MONTAGE:

20 INT. LILLE FACILITY - ROOM 36C - NEXT 20

The elevator opens, and REYES stumbles out of the elevator, tripping over his own feet, as Fran follows him.

Reyes stumbles over to his desk; he twists around, and Fran, grabbing a paperweight from the desk, SLAMS it into his face!

He falls flat onto his back. He hooks the desk with his foot and JERKS it into Fran's side, knocking her off balance.

He pulls himself up, and pulls a KNIFE from his drawer! Fran advances, kicking out; misses. He slashes at her- barely misses.

Second time, SLASHES across her shoulder, forcing her to step back, disoriented. He takes the advance, slashing up, down, sideways; artless, but keeping her on the retreat.

21 INT. LILLE FACILITY - BASEMENT - NIGHT 21

The demon LUNGES after Mela, who leaps back from its snapping jaw. She creates more fire, but has to step back again-

The demon JERKS, but can't move forward. It snaps at her.

REVERSE

NEELA has speared a sword through its tail!

The tail RIPS the sword out of the ground and sends it flying!

The demon moves forwards, snapping at Mela, distracting each time she begins to create flames.

Elsewhere, Karen and Chloe are trying to save Della's life. Karen holds the wound tight, but it's clearly taking some effort.

Mela steps back from the demon, but it SLASHES her across the face with its claw, throwing her to the ground. It looks down on her.

She looks up; winces. Her arm's underneath her, broken from the fall. Her other hand is open, but no fire comes--

22 INT. LILLE FACILITY - CELLS - NIGHT 22

Clarissa STUMBLES backward from a blow to the shoulder; manages to right herself. FOUR Slayers surround her, hunger in their eyes.

She has a sword; they have withdrawal. They're scarier.

(CONTINUED)

SLAYER ONE slams a fist into Clarissa's face, forcing her back to TRIP over another's leg. Clarissa grabs the second Slayer, pulling her down:

And her sword SLIDES through the Slayer's chest! Clarissa scrambles from underneath the dead Slayer without her weapon, backs into a corner. The remaining Slayers advance.

Clarissa stares at them... and the corner of her mouth turns up. She smiles.

She LAUNCHES forward, launching a flurry of attacks in the centre of the three. Wild, she moves from one Slayer to the next, trips one, elbow another in the face, KNEES another in the gut.

They keep coming, but she continues to fight. Somewhere inside, she's enjoying this.

Fran advances on Reyes, getting in a good KICK to his chest, sending him falling back. She turns, grabs her sword from the elevator. She turns around:

Reyes THROWS a book from a shelf, and Fran ducks to avoid it:

Reyes GRABS her sword handle! Pushing the surprised girl backwards against the desk, he SLAMS her wrist on the edge of the table, forcing the sword from her hand!

Practically straddling her against the desk, he looks down at her face.

REYES
(disdainful)
You could be so much more than
this.

Fran SNARLS and THROWS him across the floor, sending him sliding into the wall with a CRUNCH.

She follows him. As he hits the wall, she brings her foot back and KICKS him in the chest! He gasps for breath:

She kicks again and again. He coughs; the last is spattered with blood.

She looks down on him, disgusted. She places a foot on his throat, and puts a little pressure on it.

FRAN
(dark)
Say. One. Word.

23 CONTINUED:

23

He looks up at her in fear. She appraises him; time to decide.

24 INT. LILLE FACILITY - BASEMENT - NIGHT

24

Mela looks up at the demon, fear in her eyes. Her palm SPARKS, but nothing happens.

The demon leans forward:

And FLAMES leap across its face! It rears back, SCREECHING!

Mela looks up:

In the doorway are DELANEY, arm outstretched, with SKYE and GABRIELA.

SKYE

Party's over, newbies.

Delaney steps forward and blasts the demon again, Gabriela following.

Skye moves towards where Karen kneels with Della. Skye digs a bandage from her bag and quickly puts it over the wound.

SKYE (cont'd)

(to Karen)

Let's get her out of here.

As the two pass in the background, Delaney offers Mela a hand up.

DELANEY

Dumb move here, kid.

Mela just nods, silently. Delaney smiles a little and BLASTS the demon again.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I got this. You get upstairs, help round everyone up.

Chloe and Neela exit. Mela follows, throwing

25 INT. LILLE FACILITY - ROOM 36C - NIGHT

25

26 Fran has got Reyes up, hands behind his back. She CLICKS his handcuffs closed.

FRAN

Frak you.

She marches him towards the door:

HIS HANDS. One finger reaches over to press one of his RINGS:

(CONTINUED)

A PIN OF LIGHT shines from the ring directly into Fran's eye! Taken by surprise, she JERKS her head back, losing her concentration:

Reyes pulls out of her grasp, and sidesteps behind her, reaching around her throat with the handcuffs. He PULLS the chain around Fran's neck and PULLS!

ON FRAN: Struggling to breathe, weakening by the second, she can't get Reyes to let go. She COUGHS, but can't get free...

REYES
(into her ear)
This is done. I'm sick of you
following me, messing around...
You're done.

He PULLS the chain tighter:

The door FLIES open, and MELA steps in, her face a mask of fury. As if she doesn't even know what she's doing, her hand swings out and her mouth mutters WORDS too fast to hear.

Her hand sparks, and Reyes' eyes go wide.

REYES (cont'd)
You can't hit me, girl, your friend
is in the way.

MELA
Simple, then. If she dies, you will
no longer have a shield.
(beat)
I can wait.

Reyes looks at her, calculating. He sees flames blossoming in her hand. He frowns.

He takes the chain from around Fran's neck and TOSSES her towards Mela. Fran stumbles.

REYES
Now -

Mela twitches; a blaze of FLAMES burst from her hand, over Fran's head, and CONSUME him.

His body falls to the ground; blackened.

MELA
(breathing hard)
Done. Finally.

Mela's knees buckle, and she FALLS forwards onto her knees. Fran looks at Reyes' body, horrified, but looks back to Mela.

(CONTINUED)

The two look deep into one another's eyes. Neither is overjoyed, but both are alive. They KISS.

Into the room stumbles KAREN!

KAREN
(worried)
Guys. Where's Clarissa?

FRAN
(remembers)
Oh my God...

She stumbles to her feet and races to the elevator, Karen following. Mela weak, just rests against a wall.

MELA
(weak)
Go on without me.

Karen and Fran enter the elevator and disappear from view.

Hold on Mela's face; she doesn't want to see the body.

The elevator doors open, and Karen's and Fran's eyes go wide. A bloodied CLARISSA steps in beside the girls, halfway between casual and shellshock.

CLARISSA
(flat)
Hey guys. Going up?

SWING AROUND to see the bloody CORPSES of the five feral Slayers strewn across the cells. Push in on one: her dead eyes look out at us, unseeing.

PULL OUT from Clarissa's similarly dead eyes. On Karen, Clarissa and Fran as the doors CLOSE.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

A full view of the infirmary, finally beginning to look like the familiar wasteland of girls suffering from the Virus. CLARISSA lays in bed, surrounded by FRAN, MELA and KAREN, but looks like any one of these twenty, maybe thirty bedridden girls.

Fran stands. She rests a hand on Clarissa's forehead, then turn and leaves. Mela turns to Karen, says something, and leaves as well.

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa's eyes flutter open.

KAREN

(smiles)

We were getting worried about you.

Clarissa smiles sadly. After a moment, her face crumples and she SOBS:

CLARISSA

I'm -

(sob)

I'm so - sorry...

Karen frowns, confused, but Clarissa doesn't elaborate. Karen leans forwards and gives the crying girl a tight HUG.

Fran enters, noticing SKYE and ERIKA training nearby. Fran moves to the wall, grabbing a few pieces of equipment marked with her NAME.

SKYE

Newbie?

Fran looks up to see Skye and Erika have stopped fighting.

SKYE (cont'd)

Don't tell me you're taking your things down now.

Fran nods, grabbing a training sword from the wall.

FRAN

It's just time, you know? Been here, done this.

SKYE

Not a great time to be skipping out. New Anti-Slayer, this Virus... kid, you're gonna get yourself killed on your own. You're doing better work here than you've figured out.

FRAN

(grin)

Once more, with some feeling this time.

ERIKA

Please don't mock Skye's -

(reconsiders)

Our concern, Francesca.

(MORE)

ERIKA (cont'd)
We merely want to know that you are
running to, and not away from, the
world.

SKYE
(looks aside at Erika)
And whether this is a weird ass
reaction to us saving your ass
twelve hours ago, which I've still
got the bruises from.

Fran raises an eyebrow, as if to say, "*So you decided to
train?*"

SKYE (cont'd)
(shrugs)
Creature of habit.

FRAN
(smiles)
Whatever. Look, I'll be fine. Kill,
wash weapon, repeat. I've got it.
Cleared it with Grace, too.
(beat)
I've got it.

SKYE
Alright then, kiddo. Your funeral.

She reaches out a hand and shakes Fran's.

SKYE (cont'd)
Hope you reconsider, though. You're
not half bad these days.
(beat)
Goodbye for now, at least, Fran.

Fran nods deeply, and turns to Erika.

ERIKA
I trust you will find your path,
Fran. Whether that is here or
abroad is your decision. Don't
choose hastily.

FRAN
(smiles)
Thanks.

Fran, heartened, leaves with her training weapons in hand.

DELANEY sits in an office, tapping on a LAPTOP. A KNOCK
interrupts her. She looks up to see Mela at the door.

DELANEY

Hey, kid. What's up?

Mela enters, glancing around the office.

MELA

Didn't know they even used these.

DELANEY

Paperwork. You know the drill.

Mela nods, in a way that signifies less agreement than acknowledgement. She frowns.

DELANEY (cont'd)

So?

Mela stares at Delaney for a few moments, appraising her. Then:

MELA

(magick; Italian)

<<Che il fuoco sia rivelato.>>

ON DELANEY

Her eyes go wide in shock, as black inky patterns shift and move like a living tattoo, growing up her face. An intricate pattern of suns plays across her skin.

What Delaney is reacting to, however, is MELA; her skin has blossomed into inky marks as well, a map of flowery shapes making their way across her pale features.

DELANEY

What the hell -

MELA

Coven di Fuoco blood markings.

DELANEY

I know what they are, kid -

MELA

Before you freak, remember: your mother is Kira Brogan. You turned out alright. I'm not any different.

(tense beat)

I want - need your help.

Delaney frowns, irritated. She CRACKS her knuckles.

DELANEY

(wary)

Why should I trust you?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY (cont'd)
None of the Coven's other offspring
have been anything but trouble.

Mela frowns; steps forward.

MELA
Because I'm coming to you for help.
(beat)
I don't know how to control it.
Magic, this... blood, family.
Whatever.

DELANEY
And you think, because I ended up
so shiny -

MELA
A Squad and all.

DELANEY
I can make sure you don't go
darkside?

Mela nods, suddenly very small. Delaney stares at Mela, the
Coven markings across her face.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Drop the markings and I'll say yes.
For now.

Mela nods. She snaps her fingers and the markings disappear.
Mela turns to leave.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Hey.

Mela turns in the doorway. Delaney looks at her oddly.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Where'd you learn that? How to
reveal the marks?

MELA
(shrugs)
An old friend of my mum's.

Mela turns and exits. Delaney watches her leave, a worried
expression forming.

She turns back to her laptop, clicks something:

ON SCREEN

The video Mallory sent her in 4x06, of HAMISH working over a
comatose KIRA. Delaney frowns.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (3)

30

DELANEY

Gotta say, mom, wish you were
here...

31 INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAYS - NIGHT

31

Mela walks down the hall, her face stony with a thousand thoughts running underneath it; fear, worry, hope, anger. She barely notices Fran step in and walk in tandem with her.

Fran turns her head and looks at Mela warmly.

FRAN

Hey.

MELA

Hey.

(beat)

So, Delaney is going to help me
out. With the whole magick thing.

Fran frowns lightly, but Mela doesn't see. Fran thinks;
smiles again.

FRAN

You know what, I'm gonna stick
around.

Mela looks at Fran. Fran just shrugs. Mela nods. She gives
Fran a small, almost invisible smile; *thank you*.

32 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

32

The two enter the infirmary, and we swing around to see Karen
at another bed - looking down on the bedridden DELLA. Karen
looks at the bandage and smiles; she's gonna be fine.

Her gaze moves, though - she looks at Della's arm.

A GREEN VEIN.

Karen frowns, her moment of hope wrecked. She looks up, and
sees her friends gathered once again around Clarissa's bed.

Karen throws one last glance to Della, then moves over to her
four laughing friends.

KAREN

(confused)

What's so funny?

Clarissa is CHUCKLING and wincing at the pain.

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA
(still chuckling)
Karen, did I ever tell you about
Plymouth?

Karen shakes her head, but her frown slowly grows into small smile. Clarissa turns and begins telling a story, with wide arm gestures, getting completely into it. At one point, she winces, but that doesn't stop her.

The five friends sit, all together and sharing a laugh. Sunrise will come soon. Until then, they must laugh.

BLACK OUT:

END OF WEBISODE