

# SLAYER ACADEMY

"7: Loyalties"

by  
A. C. Caele

**Jessy Schram** as Fran St. James  
**Adrienne Palicki** as Clarissa Amaury  
**Mia Wasikowska** as Mela Haskins  
**Dana Davis** as Karen Tell  
and  
**Evanna Lynch** as Celine Lourdes

**GUEST STARRING**

**Naveen Andrews** as Manu Cairns

**WEBISODE**

FADE IN:

1

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NIGHT

1

The infirmary, as full as always these days. In one of the beds sits CLARISSA, nursing a nasty cut down her left arm.

MANU CAIRNS is sitting beside her, working on stitching up the cut.

MANU

What exactly happened, Clarissa?

CLARISSA

I got cornered by one of those weird demon things looking for Thief Girl's urn, not a big deal.

Manu appraises the cut, which hasn't quite healed like a Slayer's wound should

MANU

And... is your healing working up to speed?

CLARISSA

Pretty good. Sometimes it takes a few hours to kick in now, these days, but once it does I'm gold.

MANU

Mhm...

(beat)

And how is the search for your friend...

CLARISSA

Celine.

MANU

Yes, Celine. How is it going?

CLARISSA

You'd think A Squad would be right on it, but ever since Vampirella found Sofia, they've been useless.

MANU

I would hardly -

CLARISSA

Come on, doc. They almost got themselves killed in a vamp nest, for God's sake.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARISSA (cont'd)

B Squad's not much better. Reiko's being psycho over Sofia being back, Tsula's been tromping around like the world's gonna end since her vacation, and I won't even mention the psychic shapeshifter girl who almost got us all killed today by befriending that whackjob.

(beat)

Plus, they've got Bug girl next on the list for B Squad now. Isn't that embarrassing?

FRAN (O.S.)

Now now...

Clarissa looks up to see FRAN standing there, file in hand.

FRAN (cont'd)

(smile)

I thought we'd retired that little nickname, Princess.

Clarissa just meets this was a nasty smile.

FRAN (cont'd)

Well, as lovely as conversing with you is, I'm actually here on business.

(serious)

They've located Celine.

Fran watches as Clarissa's eyes go wide. She goes to jump up, but Manu holds her back, still stitching. Clarissa reaches out with her free hand.

CLARISSA

Fran. Now.

Fran hands her the folder, which Clarissa drops into her lap and begins reading.

As she reads on, Fran's face falls. She hates delivering bad news.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Um, Fran. This isn't the mission briefing, this is just-

FRAN

(interrupting)

There is no mission briefing.

(beat; awkward)

There's no mission, so... no briefing.

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa stares at the file folder in confusion, then flits through the pages again.

She looks up at Fran with rage in her eyes.

CLARISSA

This is BS, Fran. You've gone too far.

(beat; serious)

Now tell me before I throttle you, what did you do with the fricking mission brief?

Fran looks affronted at Clarissa's accusation.

FRAN

I didn't do this. Grace said it was too high risk-

CLARISSA

Just because nobody likes you and you're next in line for a Squad-

CLARISSA (cont'd)

(fierce)

Where is it?

Fran just looks at her, sadness in her eyes.

Clarissa bites her lip, holding back tears in realisation of what this means.

CUT TO:

FRAN (O.S.)

Don't be ridiculous, you can't lead an off-record mission -

CLARISSA (O.S.)

I don't expect you to know what friendship means, Buggie.

Clarissa storms into the dark room, Fran following close behind, and turns the light on. Moans come from the beds.

Clarissa moves forwards to rip the covers off of MELA and KAREN. The former blinks fuzzily, while Karen's eyes snap open.

MELA

(sleepy)

Heeeeey...

FRAN

They found Celine.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN  
(serious)  
Let's go.

Karen practically jumps out of bed, while Mela looks from Clarissa to Karen to Fran, still standing in the doorway.

She pulls herself back into a sitting position.

MELA  
Wait, wait...

CLARISSA  
No waiting. Going, moving. No waiting.

MELA  
(accusing)  
You're doing this off-record,  
aren't you?

That stops Clarissa in her tracks. She hadn't expected Mela to pull that card so quickly.

CLARISSA  
(hesitant)  
Why the hell do you think that?

Mela pauses guiltily.

MELA  
Because I know that Grace declared  
Celine too high a risk for rescue  
about a week ago.

Clarissa is frozen by this sudden news. This sudden betrayal.

CLARISSA  
And you didn't tell us?

KAREN  
Why the hell not, Mel?

MELA  
(“you morons”)  
Because that's what Reyes wants.  
(beat)  
He wants Slayers to stumble into  
his little trap, so he can shoot em  
up. By the time you're jacked up on  
Death Willow, you don't have  
loyalties. You don't have  
moralities.  
(knowingly)  
You just have withdrawal and, if  
you're lucky, another dose.

(CONTINUED)

None of the girls speak for a moment. Clarissa is close to crying, Karen is sober. Fran looks at Mela oddly.

FRAN

(quietly confused)

How the hell do you know about this stuff? I had to fight like hell to get her to give me a couple status sheets.

Mela chuckles darkly.

MELA

Celine hardwired a connection into Grace's files a month ago. She...

(deep breath)

Her laptop, she left it. I knew her password, so... I checked every day.

Clarissa stares at her, even angrier than before.

Mela looks down at her hands, sad and a little ashamed.

MELA (cont'd)

I didn't want to tell you guys. I thought... I thought it'd be easier if we moved on.

CLARISSA

We're not moving on, Mel. We're saving her. You in?

Mela looks up, eyes blazing.

MELA

Like you even need to ask.

KAREN

We're really doing this? No Council support, no Watcher, just three Slayers versus an empire.

FRAN

Four Slayers.

The three girls look at Fran in confusion. Clarissa gets it, but just nods.

CLARISSA

Thanks.

FRAN

Don't mention it. Let's go.

The girls nod.

(CONTINUED)

Montage of scenes of the girls suiting up, including:

\* Mela grabs her bag of tricks, including SMOKE BOMBS, WIRE, THROWING KNIVES, BAGS OF POWDER and other potentially useful things.

\* Fran packs a pair of knives, looking at them in worried anticipation.

\* Karen kneels at a weapons chest, methodically picking various weapons. She doesn't hesitate; she knows exactly which she needs.

\* Clarissa stands before a wall of weapons, looking hesitantly at all of them. She doesn't know exactly what she's most comfortable with; she has barely used any of them.

FADE TO:

The four girls sit, awkwardly, on the bench waiting for the public bus. All look exhausted. Clarissa looks to Fran and Mela.

CLARISSA

So, they're keeping them in an old school?

(beat)

Ironical.

MELA

Correction: sick.

FRAN

I don't know; I've never met a school that didn't bear resemblance to a prison.

MELA

(grin)

You'd know.

(off Fran's look)

Come on, anyone could notice you sneaking off property all the time now. Surprised Grace hasn't called you into her office.

KAREN

I guess more important things. Like, you know, the war we're fighting.

Clarissa frowns at that, before looking back at the file.

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA

Not much in the way of security,  
really, though surveillance was  
crappy on this. I guess since she  
wasn't a Squadder -

FRAN

Hey, they're doing their best -

Clarissa silences her with a glare. Fran frowns and leans  
back.

CLARISSA

So, we have a couple hours until  
the buses begin to run. What do you  
guys want to do?

The girls share a glance.

FADE TO:

EXT. BUS DEPOT - LATER

The girls are now sitting in a square together, chatting  
familiarly.

CLARISSA

I really hate how there's never any  
chance to meet guys as a Slayer.

Fran gives her an incredulous look.

FRAN

Seriously? That's what you hate?

(beat)

Wait, I forgot, it's you. That  
makes total sense.

CLARISSA

(sarcastic)

Ha ha.

(beat)

What I mean is, we don't get any  
guys. Tyson was cute I guess, but  
he was always ping-ponging between  
Sofia and Anita.

MELA

Who?

KAREN

Alita.

CLARISSA

Oh yeah, right. Another A Squadder.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CLARISSA (cont'd)  
Ever notice that the Squad girls  
get all the guys? I mean, Sofia got  
Braeden, even if he was evil, and  
we all know she's done it with  
Xander Harris a couple times.

MELA  
(scrunches nose)  
Ew, no way.

CLARISSA  
(moving on)  
Skye was boning that vamp Spike for  
ages, Frankie got knocked up by  
that Initiative hottie. Alita got  
Tyson. Heck, I'm pretty sure even  
Debbie had that Aiden guy.

Fran narrows her eyes.

FRAN  
Alright, first of all, Aiden was  
gay. Ever see him and Greg cuddle?  
Yeah, exactly. And B, Debbie wasn't  
screwing anybody. Get your facts  
straight.

(beat)  
Besides, we're Slayers. Who needs a  
guy when you've got super-strength?

Clarissa chuckles.

CLARISSA  
Oh, ye of poor virginhood, how you  
don't know what you're missing.

She smiles, and doesn't exactly expect the wave of pure rage  
wafting from Fran's glare in response.

FRAN  
Screw you, Princess.

Fran stands and walks off, arms crossed. Mela follows behind  
her, worried. After a few steps;

MELA  
Fran, what's wrong?

FRAN  
(steamed)  
She's a bitch. A real, honest to  
the Powers That Be bitch. I hope to  
god she doesn't procreate.

MELA  
So she stung you about not being  
experienced with guys.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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MELA (cont'd)  
That's not exactly a big deal;  
pickings are slim.

Fran just stares at Mela, without speaking. Mela blinks, then gives Fran an awkward, but kind smile.

Mela looks back at Clarissa and Karen, sitting silently. She shrugs.

With Clarissa and Karen, now sitting alone.

CLARISSA  
(sudden)  
What's her problem? You'd think  
Fran of all people would know how  
to take a joke.

KAREN  
It was a bit of a low blow,  
Clarissa. I mean, considering  
things.

CLARISSA  
(confused)  
Like what?

Karen just sighs at Clarissa's ignorance.

KAREN  
Never mind.

Karen stares at her feet, and things are just reaching that awkward period when:

CLARISSA  
(sudden)  
It was my fault.

Karen looks at Clarissa, confused.

CLARISSA (cont'd)  
Celine was partnered off with me,  
and she only got grabbed because I  
got knocked out.

KAREN  
Don't be ridiculous.

CLARISSA  
Is it really ridiculous? I mean,  
I've been at this Academy for a  
year and a half now; you'd think  
I'd be able to be fucking backup.

KAREN  
Look, those guys were crazy strong -

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA

And normal humans. Even if they had  
Death Willow, I'm a Slayer.

Karen falls speechless; she honestly doesn't know what to say.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

I -

(beat)

I trained every day, after what  
happened. Before, I could barely be  
bothered to train once a week. But  
now, six hours a day.

Clarissa looks up into the night sky, her eyes sad.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

It'll never be enough, though.

Karen chuckles at this.

KAREN

Hear, hear.

Clarissa looks at her, and Karen shrugs.

KAREN (cont'd)

I've been training since I was six  
years old. It never is enough.  
Stuff happens.

Clarissa smiles sadly at that; she wanted something more  
comforting, However, Karen has nothing else to say, and they  
lapse back into quiet.

FADE TO:

EXT. LONDON - EARLY MORNING

The girls step off the bus in front of the SCHOOL - or, a  
shoddy little building outside of London proper, probably at  
least fifty years old and showing it. A few trees are  
attempting to grow, but failing miserably.

The girls share a look, then approach the front door.  
Clarissa steps forward and KICKS open the door, steps inside.

CUT TO:

INT. RUNDOWN SCHOOL

The girls enter the school, bold as brass, looking around.  
It's dusty, almost tragically old fashioned. It's all wood-  
based.

(CONTINUED)

It's two levels, with a staircase leading up one side, while open doorways lead into more hallways. A chalkboard sits on the wall, reading, 'WELCOME, SLAYERS'.

Wait, what? The girls suddenly notice this.

FRAN

Oh, crap.

And just as quickly, the door behind them is blocked off by STEEL BARS, while three figures appear at the top of the staircase.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Looks like we've got company.

FEMALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)

Awesome. Alé promised bonus for each per Slayer we get.

FEMALE VOICE #3

Great. It's been hours.

The girls appear at the top of the stairs. Three Greek Slayers: Blonde HELENA; brunette CALLIE; and dyed redhead PERSEPHONE.

Persephone looks directly at Clarissa and licks her lips.

PERSEPHONE

I bet you guys think you were real stupid, huh?

Beside the stairway, down the hall, a door opens. Out of it comes CELINE!

Far from captive, she rolls her eyes at the appearance of her friends. A sword hangs limply from one hand.

CELINE (O.S.)

(annoyed)

Hey, guys. Did you morons not see the 'TRAP' sign in big neon letters?

The girls just look at Celine in wonder. She's not a captive at all.

CLARISSA

(confused)

The hell?

Celine shrugs, loosening up a little.

(CONTINUED)

CELINE

I'm glad you guys came to rescue me. It's sweet.

MELA

'Sweet'? I was hoping more of 'effing awesome'.

CELINE

Thing is, Mel, Alé's pretty decent. I mean, he's a creep, but...

(grins)

The pay is definitely worth it. Sure beats the hell out of the Academy, where they tell us what to do then shrug when we take a sword to the chest.

MELA

(incredulous)

You aren't seriously trying to sell us on becoming drug addicts. Right now.

Fran stares at Celine, looking at her arms where large red NEEDLE MARKS are visible.

FRAN

(realising)

You're a Death Willow junkie.

CELINE

Hey, you're an adrenaline junkie. Same diff, *cherie*. Plus, I'm bigger, stronger, faster than ever. No techno geek now.

(beat)

Let's just call my kidnapping a 'happy accident.'

KAREN

Maybe more like showing us your true colours.

CELINE

Maybe. But here, I get access to state of the art systems -

MELA

Just shut up.

Mela pulls out her weapons, and throws a look to the other girls who follow suit.

(CONTINUED)

MELA (cont'd)  
If you're with Reyes, you're  
against us.

She raises her sword, unflinching but unhappy.

CELINE  
If this is how it's gotta be.

She searches the faces of her friends, but none of them look  
pleased - or willing to talk. Frowning, she raises her own  
sword.

The girls on the staircase also take out weapons.

Clarissa, unlike the others, can't speak, can't move. She  
looks at Celine with utter confusion in her eyes. Around her,  
Fran, Karen and Mela take fighting positions, ready for the  
fight.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF WEBISODE**