

# SLAYER ACADEMY

"8: Saved"

by  
Alden Caele

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

## WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1 INT. RUNDOWN SCHOOL - MORNING 1

Our girls, FRAN, MELA, KAREN and CLARISSA stand in the opening hall of small house, formerly a school. The doors and windows are all automatically BARRED.

On the staircase in front of them stand three Death Willow Slayers, all of Greek descent: A blonde, HELENA; a brunette, CALLIE; and dyed redhead, PERSEPHONE. Down a hall next to the staircase, in the doorway stands CELINE.

Helena has nothing but knuckle-dusters, cracking her fists in worried anticipation; Callie holds a massive two-handed sword, holding it easily with her doubly enhanced strength; and Persephone holds a knife in one hand, rolling it along her palm thoughtlessly.

Mela looks from the Slayers on the staircase and back at Celine.

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

Celine raises her sword, unflinching but unhappy.

CELINE  
If this is how it's gotta be.

Helena, Callie and Persephone leap downwards to meet the girls, and Mela, Karen and Fran meet their weapons and hold them. Clarissa is still staring at Celine in horror.

Her eyes narrowing, sword out, Clarissa RUNS towards Celine, who is a little taken aback. Clarissa leaps and SPIN KICKS Celine through the doorway!

2 INT. CLASSROOM - NEXT 2

Celine flies through the doorway, her face smashing into the edge of a DESK! She grabs the edge and rights herself, turning to meet:

Clarissa, who has entered the classroom with her sword in hand.

CLARISSA  
He's gonna kill you, Lourdes.

Celine looks up at Clarissa, licking the blood from her lip.

(CONTINUED)

CELINE  
 (reasoning)  
 Nobody's gonna kill me, Clarissa.  
 I'm a paid employee of Reyes  
 Security. Beats staking vamps for  
 the Council suits-

She's interrupted as Clarissa JABS with her sword, forcing  
 Celine to step back.

CLARISSA  
 No more talking.

CELINE  
 Fine by me.

Celine blocks a swipe of Clarissa's sword with her own,  
 kicking a desk behind her away to make more room.

The rest of the Slayers are locked in battle - Mela having  
 discarded her blades for a fistfight with Helena; Fran  
 awkwardly handling two daggers and fighting back Callie and  
 her two-handed sword; and Karen is swinging an axe in  
 Persephone's direction.

Karen barely ducks as Persephone's dagger digs deep into the  
 wall where her head just was, and swings her axe towards  
 Persephone's back.

Persephone turns, grabbing the axe just below the head and  
 rips it out of Karen's grasp!

PERSEPHONE  
 Much better.

Persephone advances quickly on Karen, who has to sidestep  
 with all her focus to avoid Persephone's powerful swings.

After a few swings, Persephone angles upwards and SMASHES the  
 bottom of Karen's chin with the flat of the blade:

-- the force of the blow lifting Karen off the ground and  
 sending her skidding across the room! Persephone moves  
 towards the hurt girl, smirking.

Mela is also on the losing end against Helena, who gives Mela  
 a fierce backhand to the face that sends her sprawling:

Right between Fran and Callie! As she slides across the  
 slippery floor, both Fran and Callie are caught mid-swing:

And a force PUSHES out from Mela, throwing Fran, Callie and  
 Helena to the ground!

Mela sits in the middle of the chaos, shaking and horrified - but not confused. She stands, scrabbling to grab Callie's two-handed sword and back herself towards the wall.

Helena is on her knees immediately, having grabbed one of Fran's daggers in the aftermath. She takes aim at the fallen Fran, throws it:

And the dagger skims Fran's leg just as she begins to get up. Fran falls right into Callie's waiting grip. Callie, the other dagger against Fran's neck, stands.

Mela looks from Callie, Fran in her arms, to Helena with her own knife. Callie looks square at Mela.

CALLIE

Drop the sword, kid.

Mela looks at the sword hesitantly, then looks back at Callie. Callie's drawing the knife closer to Fran's neck, about to break skin.

CALLIE (cont'd)

We don't wanna hurt any of you, we just want you to calm down.

FRAN

(choking)

So you can drug us up? Right, bitch.

CALLIE

Hey, look at your situation. Who's on the losing -

Callie JERKS forward, throwing Fran to the ground. She looks down, dazed:

And we see that Karen has forced Persephone's axe into Callie's back!

Karen steps back as Persephone kneels, dumbfounded, to her fallen comrade. Tears spring to her eyes as she checks her pulse and the results disappoint.

Karen joins Fran and Mela, looking towards Helena and Persephone to see what they'll do next. Karen grabs the knife Helena threw, Mela has Callie's sword, and Fran has recovered her other knife

Helena still has her knife, and Persephone's axe is in her hand as she kneels next to her fallen comrade.

Persephone eyes Karen.

(CONTINUED)

PERSEPHONE

You - you evil...

MELA

(accusing)

You're the ones trying to kill us.

HELENA

(angry)

We just want you to stop and hear us out. It's a better life than at the Academy. I should know, I'm a grad.

KAREN

If you're such good guys, why not let us go?

HELENA

Can't. Don't want to hurt you, but we've got marching orders from the big boss.

Fran and Karen share a look, then Fran reaches out and taps Mela's thigh. Mela throws Fran a look.

KAREN

So, you're just gonna kill us, kidnap the ones you don't and drug 'em up til we're like you?

PERSEPHONE

(grim)

If we have to.

Mela's hand goes to her belt:

And she drops a SMOKE BOMB.

MELA

Now!

Through the smoke, we barely see the action, but from the sounds of things there's a lot of it.

Finally, we hear FEET tromping up the staircase.

Celine and Clarissa are still fighting, the dusty classroom smashed up around them. Clarissa swings, Celine blocking it away, forcing Clarissa to duck under Celine's next swing.

CLARISSA

What the hell are you doing,  
Lourdes? You know this guy is bad  
news.

CELINE

I know that we've lost a lot of  
friends, and I'm not gonna be  
another name on that memorial.

Clarissa steps back to look at Celine, confusion in her eyes.

CLARISSA

What happened to 'our destiny'?  
What happened to the girl who gave  
me a pep talk my first day there?

CELINE

That girl watched her best friends  
die. She fought Kira Brogan's  
demons, Roland's vamps, the Cabal,  
most of the time from behind a  
computer screen as her friends  
died.

Celine moves forwards, and Clarissa flips behind a larger  
teacher's desk.

CELINE (cont'd)

That girl had to listen as  
Communications Liaison for  
missions, listen to girls dying  
every day. She watched Delaney  
Brogan join the Academy without any  
fuss after girls died because of  
her.

Clarissa kicks the desk at Celine, who merely hops over it as  
it skids towards her. She doesn't attack Clarissa, though.

CELINE (cont'd)

I don't want to hurt you. I just  
wanna live. I wanted out.

Clarissa doesn't move either, as the two just stare at each  
other. Clarissa's on the verge of tears.

CLARISSA

We - we chose this, Celine. Don't  
say you were forced.

CELINE

We have a destiny. We were chosen.  
Ring a bell?

Celine looks at Clarissa, whose face falls.

(CONTINUED)

CELINE (cont'd)

Exactly.

CLARISSA

So, to rebel you become a junkie mercenary?

CELINE

Six months of service, then I'm set for life and home free -

CLARISSA

You honestly think that Reyes won't just dump you in the desert?

Celine moves forward and JABS the sword towards Clarissa's abdomen. Clarissa barely sidesteps, and the sword bounces off the stone wall.

The sword falls to the ground, and Clarissa KICKS Celine across the room!

Celine slides across a desk, which tips over and sends her sprawling onto the ground.

Clarissa moves forward, sword in hand. She kicks a desk out of her way, and looks down at Celine.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

I don't want to hurt you -

Celine winces, but GRABS Clarissa's ankle and pulls! Clarissa collapses backwards.

Celine grabs her sword and STABS it down into Clarissa's shoulder!

Clarissa screams, and Celine looks down at her, weeping freely.

CELINE

(pleading)

You gotta let me save you, Clarissa. You can't stop him; he's got five active factories, still, and more coming. Join up with Reyes, get out of that place.

Clarissa looks up at Celine, shock on her face:

But she twists and rolls over onto Celine, taking the sword from her. Holding her wound closed with one hand, Clarissa holds the sword to Celine's throat. Her hand shakes.

CLARISSA

I can't.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (3)

4

Clarissa looks down at Celine, shaking. After a moment, Clarissa PUNCHES Celine, whose head snaps back. She's unconscious.

Clarissa stands, looking down at Celine before she turns and exits the classroom.

5

INT. UPSTAIRS - NEXT

5

Chaos. Helena is dealing with both Fran and Mela, while Karen faces down with Persephone.

Helena has her knife in one hand and one of Fran's in the other, blocking the two Slayers furiously. Her reflexes are even better than a normal Slayer, and while it's far from effortless, it's enough to keep Fran's knife and Mela's sword at bay.

Persephone and Karen are locked in battle, Karen barely managing to survive with her small knife against Persephone's axe.

KAREN

I'm going to have to remind you -  
(somersaults under axe)  
What happened last time.

Persephone swings, skimming Karen's stomach.

PERSEPHONE

I won't make that mistake again.

She swings again, forcing Karen to backflip through a doorway into:

6

INT. UPPER CLASSROOM - NEXT

6

Karen lands on a desk, and turns to jump from desk to desk to the back of the room.

Persephone enters and KICKS the desks, causing them to tumble like dominos! Karen jumps, landing on the teacher's desk, a cloud of DUST unearthed as she lands.

Karen faces down with Persephone, standing above her from the desk. Persephone rushes forward, swinging the axe at Karen's legs! Karen JUMPS over her head, somersaulting through the door and kicking it closed!

7

INT. UPSTAIRS - NEXT

7

Karen lands outside the now-closed classroom into the fray, landing right behind Helena (still defending herself against Fran and Mela both). With a powerful KICK, she pushes Helena toward Fran and Mela, who dodge.

(CONTINUED)



7 CONTINUED:

7

As she stumbles, Fran throws a hand to PUSH Helena down the wooden stairs! She slips and begins to fall, hitting each step with a hard CRACK.

8 INT. FRONT HALL - NEXT

8

Clarissa exits the classroom, still holding her wound, to see Helena collapsed at the bottom of the stairs.

She looks at her sword, and moves towards her, holding it towards the girl's prone neck. She holds it against the skin, and against the steel Helena's BREATHING is more pronounced. Clarissa frowns.

CLARISSA

I'm sorry.

Clarissa stares at Helena for a moment:

But turns to ascend the stairs instead.

9 INT. UPSTAIRS - NEXT

9

Clarissa makes her way to the upstairs landing, and turns to see:

10 INT. UPPER CLASSROOM - NEXT

10

Persephone, axe in hand, fighting off Mela, Fran and Karen! Though she's not landing any hits, the nimble girl is still managing to keep the girls from scoring any real hits on her either.

Persephone, lightning fast, juts a foot out and KICKS Fran in the chest, sending her careening across the room, knife falling from her hand.

Clarissa rushes to catch Fran, managing to catch her but falling over in the process.

Fran looks up from her place in Clarissa's arms and sees her WOUND.

FRAN

Jesus, Princess. What the hell -

Fran reaches into a back pouch and pulls out some bandaging, quickly wraps it around Clarissa.

CLARISSA

What about -

FRAN

They've got her.

(CONTINUED)

Indeed, Karen and Mela are managing to keep Persephone busy, though neither is making much headway.

Karen nicks Persephone's arm with her knife, while Mela's heavy sword knocks the axe down. Karen KICKS Persephone in the chest, doubling her over:

But she manages to SWING her axe, forcing Karen and Mela to jump back out of the way! Persephone steps back, axe ahead of her.

PERSEPHONE

You know, even if you kill me, you can't get out until Alé wants you to.

She's breathing heavier, her strength worn down.

KAREN

Your drug's wearing out. Soon, your body will collapse from the strain.

PERSEPHONE

(heavy breathing)

Not if... Alé gets here... before then.

FRAN

(sad)

You don't have long.

Persephone looks to Fran, whose face is one of sadness. She helps Clarissa up and looks at Persephone.

FRAN (cont'd)

The Creanos blood in that drug is slowly eating up your nutrients, and every minute you don't get another dose it moves faster.

(beat)

I've seen this. You have maybe an hour.

Karen and Mela stare at her, not wanting to attack, but ready to defend. Clarissa and Fran help each other up.

Persephone lets out an inhuman ROAR, stepping forward and swinging the axe in a sideways arc, barely missing Mela and Karen.

She steps forward and swings down, the force of the blow FORCING Mela's sword out of her hands, skidding across the room to the door, then kicking Karen's knife out of her hand!

Karen steps forward and tries to kick her, but Persephone deftly sidesteps and GRABS her leg with her free arm, swinging her and THROWING her to the ground.

Facing the prone Karen, she KICKS backwards to force Mela back into the wall, and drives the axe down.

A hand GRABS the shaft of the axe. Fran! With her other hand, she PUNCHES Persephone in the face.

Persephone's head snaps back, but her other hand grasps the axe and WRENCHES it out of Fran's grasp, and she spins, coming back around to KNOCK Fran in the side of the head with the blunt end!

Karen has gotten up, but Persephone turns and SLAMS the axe into her face, throwing her back as well!

Persephone steps back - only for Clarissa, holding Karen's knife, to stand up to her! Persephone faces down with her, shaking in fury.

PERSEPHONE

How dare you. You come here, kill  
my sister, try to kill me...  
(voice breaking)  
I don't... want to die.

CLARISSA

(sad)  
Tell me your name.

Persephone stares at her, affronted but breathing heavily.

PERSEPHONE

(resigned)  
Persephone, I'm... Persephone  
Santis. She was Calliope Santis,  
the redhead.

Persephone takes a breath; she's sweating profusely.

PERSEPHONE (cont'd)

The blonde girl your friend kicked  
down the stairs was Helena Terzi,  
and the -

CLARISSA

Is.  
(tries to smile)  
She is Helena Terzi. She's still  
alive, just knocked out.

Persephone smiles at this, thankful. She slowly falls to her knees, the axe slipping from her grip.

(CONTINUED)

PERSEPHONE

(weak)

I can't... it's so...

Clarissa moves forward, catching the girl. Persephone's head rests in Clarissa's lap, her brown hair spread messily across her lap.

Clarissa rests a hand gently on Persephone's forehead, biting her lower lip to stop the tears from coming.

CLARISSA

(genuine)

I'm sorry.

Persephone smiles weakly.

PERSEPHONE

(out of it)

Tell Callie...

Her eyes flutter, and her body begins to weakly SPASM. A small bead of drool drips from the corner of Persephone's mouth, and her eyes roll back into her head.

She's dead.

Clarissa looks around. Karen is unconscious, and Mela's eyes flutter; she's conscious, but barely.

Fran pushes herself into a sitting position, weak.

FRAN

She's been a user for a long time, Clarissa. At least six months. It was quicker for her.

(beat)

We might be able to save the other two -

VOICE (O.S.)

You bitch!

Clarissa, Mela and Fran look up to see Celine standing in the doorway!

CELINE

(horrified)

You killed her. You really did it. I didn't think...

Celine rubs her face with a hand; she's also looking a little sweaty, but not shaking. She still has her sword.

She breaks into a RUN, moving towards Clarissa and swings:

(CONTINUED)

Only for Clarissa to BLOCK it. Celine KICKS Clarissa in the face, driving her back:

And Clarissa backwards somersaults into a shaky standing position, barely holding her own as Celine advances!

CELINE (cont'd)  
I trusted you! I was trying to save  
you!

Celine is full of rage, swinging horizontally and catching Clarissa on the waist, ripping the bottom of her shirt and cutting her stomach, forcing her to trip over Karen's body.

Celine, looking down at the prone Clarissa, drives the sword down:

Clarissa's face is splashed with BLOOD as she looks up in shock:

At Celine, a KNIFE plunging through her gut! Fran stands behind her, pushing it in as far as possible, and TWISTING it before pulling it out!

Celine collapses onto her knees, her bloody body falling onto Clarissa. Clarissa is pushed flat onto the ground, the body of her friend lying atop of her.

Clarissa's EYES stare blankly, having taken in too much that day. PUSH IN on her eyes...

PULL OUT from her eyes to see she's now sitting, still in shock, in the Academy infirmary. Her shoulder wound is bound, but she's out of it.

She blinks, focusing again, and looks around her.

HELENA lies in a bed, her eyes barely open, while her cousin DORA sits beside her holding her hand and freely weeping.

DORA  
(devastated)  
Helena, how could you? How could  
you?

Helena just lies there, not responding. MANU appears, moving towards Clarissa.

MANU  
Clarissa?

He follows her gaze to Helena, and sighs.

MANU (cont'd)

We don't have an antidote for Death  
Willow withdrawal. Helena has  
perhaps twelve hours.

(sad)

She was the lucky one.

He turns to Clarissa, who shakily focuses her gaze on him.

CLARISSA

How are the others? Karen, Mela?

(beat)

Fran?

MANU

(smiles)

They'll all be alright. Slayer  
healing is working perfectly, thank  
God; not many girls can say that  
these days.

(beat)

The same for you, actually. That  
stab wound seems to have mostly  
healed, so you should be free to go  
in an hour or two.

Manu gives Clarissa a smiles and moves on, leaving her lost  
in thought. She looks down at her hands, still stained with  
the blood of other Slayers.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF WEBISODE**