

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Fairytale"

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

WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1 INT. CASTLE TOWER - DAY 1

The early morning light shines through the windows into a dirty, stony room, one Rapunzel might have lived in.

CLARISSA (V.O.)
One day, there was a mighty
Warrior Princess. She was taken
away from her father, the king,
and trapped in a horrible tower
in Britland.

MELA (V.O.)
England.

CLARISSA (V.O.)
Please don't interrupt me.

PAN ACROSS the floor, beautiful clothes strewn across the floor haplessly.

A door opens, revealed to be the BATHROOM (strangely modern), and out steps none other than CLARISSA, dressed only in a towel.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
(singing under breath)
*I can see us holding hands,
walking on the beach our clothes
in the sand...*

She stops dramatically, giving a gasp, and runs to the tower window.

2 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NEXT 2

Outside the castle, a DRAGON approaches. A number of small figures fight it, though it's far away enough that they remain unidentifiable.

Clarissa's eyes narrow, and music begins to rise in the background (Justin Timberlake - LoveStoned).

Clarissa GRINS - and we're yanked from the scene with:

3 EXT. CAMPUS - COURTYARD - DAY 3

Clarissa sits with flunkies MELA (18), a thin, pale brunette wearing glasses; KAREN (18), a tired-looking black girl; and CELINE (17), a pretty blonde with a bit of a vacant gaze. Mela wears a sour expression on her face.

(CONTINUED)

MELA

Why is it always Justin
Timberlake? Why isn't it ever a
decent singer, like Andrew Bird,
or even some Radiohead?

CLARISSA

(narrows eyes)

Justin's the only one who
captures just how sexy I am,
alright?

(pushes it)

Alright?

Mela throws up her hands in defense.

MELA

Alright, alright! So... the
dragon.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE TOWER - DAY

Clarissa stands at the window, now dressed in an elegant
GOWN.

CLARISSA (V.O.)

Yes, the dragon.

Princess-Clarissa ponders the predicament, and RIPS off the
gown to reveal a Xena-esque battle outfit, all leather and
metal.

She hops out of the window:

MELA (V.O.)

That would kill you!

CLARISSA (V.O.)

Mela, seriously, take a pill or
something.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NEXT

Xena-Clarissa makes her way down the country road, sword in
hand. As she approaches, the Dragon seems to grow to the
size of a shopping mall.

A number of PEASANT GIRLS are making futile attempts to
hurt it, but they make no dent on it.

Among them are, of course, FRANKIE, TSULA and REIKO. A
DRAMATIC SCORE builds up as Clarissa approaches coolly.

(CONTINUED)

PEASANT GIRLS
(horrible British
accents)
Let ye loose the demon, eh?

MELA (V.O.)
(frustrated)
'Eh' is Canadian!

Two girls approach with a tied up, feral SKYE, looking quite disgusting with overdone vamp makeup.

Skye rushes towards the dragon and is promptly EATEN.

Xena-Clarissa chuckles quietly.

CLARISSA
This is a job for a professional,
ladies!

The peasant girls look at her in wonder, stars in their eyes.

FRANKIE
It's princess Clarissa!

TSULA
We're saved!

REIKO
<<Random Japanese words>>!

The Dragon lowers its head to reveal SOFIA, DELANEY and RACHEL standing on it, looking evil.

SOFIA
Not so fast. We are the Evil
Ones, who have come to destroy
you.

DELANEY
And steal your money!

RACHEL
And have random, inappropriate
relationships with your crazies!

CLARISSA
(unaffected)
Ladies!

The peasant girls share glances.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
No, no. My ladies!

(CONTINUED)

Out of the (previously nonexistent) woods come a pack of three girls: MELA, KAREN and CELINE, all clearly awesome warriors.

CLARISSA (V.O.) (cont'd)
And out of the woods come three
clearly awesome warriors.
(beat)
That's you three.

The three warrior women, who have been standing still through these conversations, break out into a RUN at the dragon.

Sofia and her minions drop off the dragon. Karen fights Rachel, Celine fights Delaney, and Mela fights Sofia. They completely dominate the fights, which are over in seconds.

Clarissa, meanwhile, runs forwards and JUMPS towards the dragon's inviting mouth:

And DRIVES her sword through the roof of its mouth into its brain! She backflips away from the falling beast, landing amongst the peasant crowd.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Thank you, thank you, I could've
done it without all of you.

She smiles graciously. Unfortunately, through a bizarre dying reflex, the dragon breathes FIRE and kills all of the dirty peasants. Clarissa frowns.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
How unfortunate.

She closes her eyes for a moment. Then, turns to her girls, currently beating on the corpses of the evil Slayers.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Girls! Onwards!

Clarissa turn and points her sword out, onto the horizon.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Enemies of Britland -

MELA
England!

CLARISSA
...beware, your days are
numbered!

Clarissa grins, turns around and GUTS Mela.

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

MELA

Hey!

CLARISSA

(shrugs)

You were being really annoying.

She presses a foot to Mela's chest and PUSHES her off her sword, then turns to Celine and Karen.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Onwards!

The three head out as the fantasy scene fades out:

6 EXT. CAMPUS - COURTYARD - DAY

6

Clarissa's friends sit, watching her awkwardly.

CLARISSA

(confused)

What?

Mela just shakes her head, stands and exits. The other two follow suit.

Clarissa sits alone, frowning.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 EXT. CASTLE - DAY

7

A much more realistic scene, with rain streaming down and it generally looking like hell. She stands alone, the other girls lying DEAD at her feet.

She looks at them in horror, then turns to see RED standing behind her. Tough, redheaded, twitchy. She levels her gaze with Clarissa.

Red reaches out and grabs Clarissa by the THROAT, raises her above her head. She soundlessly watches Clarissa struggle helplessly, begin to lose strength. Stop moving.

BANG! Red falls forwards, dropping Clarissa to the ground. Clarissa scampers to her feet, looking down at Red's body, a BULLET HOLE in the back of her head.

Clarissa turns to see FRAN holding the smoking gun, rage in her eyes. She looks at Clarissa with contempt.

FRAN

(accusing)

Princess.

(CONTINUED)

She aims the gun towards Clarissa. She then pulls the trigger, and with a BANG:

In the dark Clarissa BURSTS from her sheets, breathing heavily. She struggles to breathe, eyes wide, hands at her throat.

MELA

Clarissa?

A lamp turns on, and her friends stir in their beds. Clarissa just waves them off.

CLARISSA

Just go back to sleep, guys. I'm fine, honest.

Mela watches Clarissa, worried, but turns off the lamp and crawls back under her covers.

Clarissa does the same, resting her head on her pillow and pulling the covers tight against her neck. Shaking, she can't close her eyes.

FADE OUT:

END OF WEBISODE