

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Go"

by
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Emily Booth as Skye Underwood
Jessy Schram as Fran St. James
Adrianne Palicki as Clarissa Amaury
Mia Wasikowska as Mela Haskins

WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT 1

Having just escaped from the labyrinthine garden, CLARISSA and MELA are faced with three insanely powerful DEATH WILLOW SLAYERS.

The white-haired one, who we'll call HEAVEN, steps forward, clearly the leader. She appraises the two, ready to kill.

Clarissa, knowing exactly how powerful these two are, looks to Mela.

CLARISSA

Run!

She turns left and RUNS, diving through a hedge and digging back into the labyrinth.

2 INT. GARDEN - HEDGE MAZE - NEXT 2

Clarissa runs down the narrow tunnel left by the hedge, eyes open and heart POUNDING. But something's wrong.

She stops, looks behind her.

No sign of Mela. Panicked, she throws a look towards her escape route, and back where Mela was left to her fate. She closes her eyes for a moment. She can't move.

She takes a step back towards Mela:

A series of small EXPLOSIONS seem to erupt where they'd run from, and from behind the hedge bursts MELA!

MELA

(frantic)

Move!

She grabs Clarissa's arm and literally pulls her along until Clarissa runs on her own. The two girls push on through a hedge, breaking through the topiaries with ease.

PRELAP: The sound of MACHINE GUN FIRE.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. MANSION - GROUNDS - NEXT 3

Bullets RIDDLE a stone wall - but Skye isn't in the path! She is, in fact, high above the path of the bullets, using Slayer enhanced jumping to avoid them.

(CONTINUED)

She lands, causing the dangerous BLUE (holding her machine gun in one hand, mace in the other) to turn to face her.

SKYE
(pissed)
No, you don't.

She pulls a SAI from her belt and tosses it. It hits Blue right in the WRIST, causing her to drop the heavy gun.

Without pausing, Skye rushes forward to meet Blue. Blue swings the mace and Skye meets it with another Sai.

SKYE (cont'd)
May I have this dance?

BLUE
(grin)
You're beginning to piss me off.

Skye, surprised at this show of personality from the formerly comatose-looking Slayer, just manages to dodge the kick that pulls the sai away from the mace. The sai goes flying.

Skye stands, faced with no weapons left. Blue raises an eyebrow.

BLUE (cont'd)
Tapped out already?

She shrugs and TOSSES the mace at Skye's face. Skye avoids the mace and grabs it by the handle - and sees that it was a distraction so Blue could dive for the gun!

Skye ducks and tosses the mace right at Blue's knee. Blue avoids it, but that pulls her hand away from the gun. The mace smacks against a thin tree, ripping through it.

The tree falls, and Skye dives forward as Blue gets her hands on the gun.

Blue turns - and Skye, having grabbed the fallen tree, SMACKS her in the face with it! Blue bounces off, hits the wall and CRUMPLES.

Skye sighs with relief. That was hard. She moves forward to grab the gun from the ground near Blue's fallen form.

SKYE
Should make things easi -

She's distracted by Blue, who is awake - and has her TEETH in Skye's leg! She pulls, sending Skye tumbling down to meet her.

She leaps on Skye, and it clearly much stronger than her. She punches Skye in the face and gut, her blows hitting much harder than the common slayer.

Skye finally lands a HEADBUTT and rolls Blue over. She grabs the nearby machine gun with both hands - and decks Blue with it, finally knocking her out!

SKYE (cont'd)

Jesus, just stay down this time!

She stands, gun in hand. She appraises Blue, knowing she could awaken again. She grabs a walkie on her belt.

SKYE (cont'd)

Fitzzy?

FITZGERALD (V.O.)

(crackled; warning)

Skye...

SKYE

We've got Death Willow on the property, including a great sample here. I gotta book it to grab Reyes, but can you send a backup guy in to snatch her?

FITZGERALD (V.O.)

Tia can take care of it.

SKYE

Thanks, boss.

She turns it off and pockets it, then looks once more at Blue before rushing off.

Fran, bleeding from the shoulder and looking generally beat up, stands with the demons circling her.

FRAN

(under her breath)

Now I'm the popular one...

A dark-coloured humanoid dragon-like demon steps forward. A KALLES DEMON.

KALLES DEMON

You're a long way from home, little girl.

FRAN

I'm guessing this ain't Kansas.

The Kalles demon just smiles, then looks at his fellow demons around her.

KALLES DEMON

You don't honestly believe you can defeat all of us, do you?

FRAN

(bloodthirsty grin)

No, but I can sure rip my way through enough of you to make it count.

KALLES DEMON

There's no need.

Fran tosses a glance around. There are a hell of a lot of demons. Fran COUGHS roughly, but holds her ground.

She's beginning to realise just how screwed she is.

FRAN

(suspicious)

What is it you want, exactly?

The Kalles demon appraises her.

KALLES DEMON

(grins widely)

Let's make a deal...

CUT TO:

A calm, beautiful night. Still, silent.

Until Clarissa and Mela clamber their way over the edge! They get up, look over the grounds.

The Creanos-enhanced Slayers are nowhere to be seen. In fact, the demons, Reyes, Skye... nobody can be seen.

CLARISSA

(winded)

Where'd you... learn that... explosions thing?

She sits down on the edge, looking at Mela inquisitively.

MELA

(grins; also winded)

Internet's a wonderful thing. Always thought... it would come in handy... someday.

(CONTINUED)

Neither speaks for a moment. Clarissa looks at Mela and smiles. *Thank you.*

Mela just gives her a little nod and a shrug.

MELA (cont'd)
What are friends for, huh?

Mela looks out over the grounds - the trampled maze, the smoking Garage.

MELA (cont'd)
Pity this guy was such an asshat.
He had good taste.

CLARISSA
He's not dead yet, Mel.

MELA
(determined)
Yet.

Mela looks over the grounds again:

INTERCUT: Heaven, looking at her with dead eyes.

Mela shakes the image from her mind.

MELA (cont'd)
We gotta stop this guy.

Mela stands on the edge, looks out over everything. She searches for signs of Reyes.

MELA (cont'd)
I think I see him!

Clarissa stands, but before she can move to see, a SHOT rings out. BLOOD splatters across Clarissa's cheek as Mela's knees buckle. She falls out of sight - off the roof.

CLARISSA
(shocked)
Mel!

She turns to see HEAVEN holding the smoking gun.

HEAVEN
(flat)
Hey.

Clarissa just barely dives out of the way of the next shot, behind a part of the heating system jutting from the roof floor. She's terrified, working on just instinct and adrenaline now.

(CONTINUED)

Heaven stands on the roof, and from the door to the inside come the rest of the drugged Slayer pack, all four of them. As Heaven approaches Clarissa's hiding place:

Clarissa pulls a knife from her belt. She can't see Clarissa, but she can see the knife's side in the moonlight. She shifts the knife to see Heaven's position:

She jumps up and, before Heaven can react, THROWS the knife. It juts right through Heaven's THROAT, ripping right through the neck and KILLING the Slayer.

As the body falls, Clarissa can only stand and watch. Shaken by what she's just done, she falls backwards into a sitting position, looking up at the four remaining Slayers.

Clarissa looks at the fallen Slayer, bleeding, wholly human in death. Her eyes look straight at Clarissa in death.

CLARISSA

(shocked)

What - how - What?

She looks up as the last four Slayers begin to move in on her...

The metal doors CRUMPLE, to reveal a gang of mean-looking demons (including, importantly enough, the KALLES demon).

And the doors to inside EXPLODE outwards as demons rush out onto the roof. Clarissa is just barely saved by this crowd, who move to intercept the Slayers.

From behind, a face moves to whisper in her ear.

FRAN

(whisper)

Go!

She drags Clarissa up and, still bleeding herself, JUMPS the two off the roof!

As they jump, the roof behind them EXPLODES, throwing them further. The two land on the ground with a THUD.

Clarissa sits up, still shaken. She's interrupted when Fran gives a nasty COUGH.

CLARISSA

You okay?

FRAN

Me? Yeah, must just be a virus.

Her shoulder still looks quite bad, though, and she winces as she moves.

(CONTINUED)

FRAN (cont'd)
And you, princess?

CLARISSA
Don't ask me. Not right now.

Fran looks at Clarissa with sympathy in her eyes.

FRAN
She was your first. Human, I mean.
(silence)
Look, I hate to say it, but
sometimes humans get in the way
too. Good demons, bad humans. Whole
world's grey, Amaury. Slayers are,
too.

CLARISSA
(sad)
I prefer not to believe that.

FRAN
Then I guess you're not the Slayer
I'm rapidly beginning to think you
are.

Clarissa gives her an odd look - praise, now? - but then
remembers something.

CLARISSA
Mel!

She gets up, rushes to the edge of the building. Surrounded
by debris is Mela's BODY - clammy, bleeding.

Clarissa rushes to her side, kneels beside her. She feels her
wrist for a pulse, and threatens to TEAR UP.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Oh, my God...

Fran approaches sadly - until Clarissa begins to smile!

CLARISSA (cont'd)
She's alive! Come on, we gotta-

Clarissa checks her mouth.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
She's breathing, just barely...

Fran rips some fabric from her shirt, wrapping it around the
bullet wound in Mela's arm. She's unconscious, but not gone.

Clarissa continues to care for Mela, while Fran looks up - to see SKYE striding towards them, machine gun in hand - and bleeding from the abdomen.

SKYE

He got... away...

Skye falls to her knees and COLLAPSES, and as Fran rushes to her aid.

She looks down at Skye's wound, worried. She can tell from the bleeding:

FRAN

Wait a second... that shoulda
healed up already, unless... unless
you... you're... human?

Skye just chuckles, wincing in pain.

SKYE

(out of it)
... should be in Berlin right
now...

Fran looks down at Skye, biting her lip but moving quickly. She binds the wound expertly:

And, at a sound, looks UP.

AERIAL SHOT: Two Council-sponsored HELICOPTERS circle above, coming down to land.

Fran sighs in relief. As she covers Skye's wound and looks above them with hope in her eyes...

BLACK OUT:

END OF WEBISODE