

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Confrontation"

by
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Jessy Schram as Fran St. James
Adrianne Palicki as Clarissa Amaury

WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

1

The cover of night has overshadowed the empty urban street. A solitary TEENAGE GIRL, face hidden by shadows, walks quietly down the street, sword in hand.

Music quietly begins to build in the background, slowly but surely to a point where it's recognisable as:

MUSIC: Justin Timberlake - "SexyBack"

As the dance beats begin, the girl enters the streetlamp's light and is revealed to be a very sexily dressed CLARISSA AMAURY, a dangerous and vaguely sexual expression on her face.

REVERSE ANGLE

She faces BRAEDEN, but he's dressed... differently. Shorts and a sleeveless jacket, designed to show as much skin as possible. His Scythe glints in the near-darkness at the boundary of a streetlamp.

To the beat of the song, the two slowly advance, warily regarding each other.

Clarissa SWINGS the sword, nearly missing Braeden's face. He jumps back, then LUNGES forward.

She catches his Scythe with her sword, twisting it so their faces are inches away from each other. The sexual tension is RAMPED UP.

Braeden twists the Scythe, flipping Clarissa onto the ground. He straddles her, holding the Scythe to her throat.

BRAEDEN

Time to say goodbye, regrettably
sexy Slayer.

Clarissa just smirks.

CLARISSA

I'm just getting started.

Using her knees, she rolls backwards with Braeden still on her and THROWS him, somersaulting backwards to her feet.

He HITS the ground with a loud smack. She smirks.

FEMALE (O.S.)

Clarissa!

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa turns to see SKYE standing at the end of the street. She's barely recognisable under the thick vampire face, and she's practically in her underwear.

SKYE

Get over here!

Clarissa turns to see BRAEDEN immediately in front of her.

He grabs her sword, their hands touching a little too long, and throws it to the side.

They stare for a moment, seconds away from a fight to the death or having sex right there on the street.

Braeden throws a PUNCH towards her and this initiates a flurry of melee moves that moves almost faster than the eye can see.

They are stopped when SKYE steps in the middle of the fight, tripping and sprawling in top of Clarissa and leaving her back exposed to Braeden.

Clarissa just barely kicks Skye at Braeden, knocking Braeden over. She jumps up and, grabbing Skye's arm, pulls her as she retreats, leaving Braeden dazed and getting up-

FRAN (V.O.)

Yeah, I'm sure that's how it happened.

(END MUSIC)

Clarissa is sitting with her friends 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.

However, the important one here is FRAN, standing with arms crossed and grinning mischeviously at Clarissa.

CLARISSA

Of course it is. I don't lie.

FRAN

Right. Way I heard it, it went a bit differently-

Clarissa chuckles, sending her friends into a cloud of nervous chuckling themselves.

CLARISSA

I'm sure everyone would like to hear your story, Buggie.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Unfortunately, we're done, so we
have somewhere to be.

Clarissa stands with her tray, only half-finished. She looks to the other girls. Mela gives Clarissa a pleading look, and we see that of an elaborate and gorgeous sandwich, she's taken one bite.

Clarissa just narrows her gaze, and the girls all stand in solidarity, Mela included.

Almost like an army line, the girls retreat, dumping their partially-eaten lunches in the trash receptacle on their way out.

Mela throws a glance at Clarissa, then wraps her sandwich up and craftily hides it in her bag, then rushes to catch up.

Fran just shakes her head at Clarissa. The strains of "SexyBack" return as Fran dances a little to herself, chuckling a little.

She sees another SLAYER give her an odd look, and she returns to her trademark scowl and exits.

BLACK OUT: