

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Dead of Night"

by
A. C. Caele

Aki Maeda as Zilvia Paik
Brooke Nevin as Sam

WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

1

As Ace of Base's "Unspeakable (Junk & Function Mix)" plays, we are introduced to ZILVIA, an Asian sixteen year old, dances to the beat. She's into it to an almost embarrassing degree, and this private moment is painfully human.

A big black stereo is the main attraction of the simple (but extremely messy) bedroom. The bed is unmade, and the floor is almost covered in papers, bags, dirty dishes, etc.

A KNOCK on the door stops Zil in her tracks, though, as she turns off the music and rushes to the door to prevent it opening all the way.

In the small opening of the doorway, her mother SORA, a shorter and annoyed looking woman glares through the doorway.

SORA
(stern)
Zilvia.

Zil looks up and notices her. Doesn't smile.

ZIL
Yeah, mom?

Sora speaks slightly uncomfortably but with fluency. Not a native speaker of English.

SORA
Your sister and I are going out.
I want your room cleaned when we
have returned. Can you handle
that?

ZIL
(rolls her eyes)
Of course I can.

SORA
You aren't to have any friends
over while I'm not here.

Zil nods - she's been through this many times before.

ZIL
No computer, no TV, got it.

Zil leans down to pick something up, and when her mother doesn't leave after a moment:

(CONTINUED)

ZIL (cont'd)
What, any new ideas for ways to
restrict my freedom? If not, get
some rope while you're out and I
can tie myself to the bed.

Her mother narrows her eyes.

SORA
Continue to act like a ragamuffin
and I will consider it.
(beat)
See you in a few hours.

Zil shrugs, and her mother's face disappears from the
doorway. She closes the door.

She moves to the centre of the room, appraising it.

ZIL
What to do now?
(grins)
I think I have just the thing!

CUT TO:

The back view of their small house. The headlights of
Sora's car are visible leaving through the gap between the
houses.

Movement at a window: Zil's, as she opens it and begins to
climb out. She drops into the garden with a small THUD.

She stands, rubbing her bottom, and starts to leave. She
stops, remembering something:

In the garden, sticking out of the dirt, is a WOODEN STAKE.
Zil grabs it.

She rushes to the end of her yard and hops effortlessly
over the fence, then through a neighbour's house to the
next street.

FADE TO:

Zil heads down a street, barely winded. She checks her
watch. It's around 8. She grins as a CAR approaches.

ZIL
Yo, Sam!

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

It pulls up, and when Zil looks inside, we meet SAM (17, blonde, female) who grins from the driver's seat. Zilvia hops in.

4 INT. CAR - NIGHT

4

The two girls grin at one another, escape plan perfectly executed.

SAM

Let me guess - Aya had ballet again?

ZIL

(shakes head)

Some kind of cooking class this time.

SAM

(sad)

And you got stuck at home again?

ZIL

(shrugs)

I don't mind not being the favourite. Aya'd never get a chance to slip out and do this!

(grins)

So let's dust some vamps. For Aya.

SAM

(smiles)

For Aya.

The two share a look. Both are glad to be doing this. But then:

ZIL

Sam -

Sam jerks her head back to the road:

SMASH CUT TO:

5 EXT. FOREST - LATER

5

Sam BURSTS from the trees onto a rough path. Her clothes are torn and is covered in scratches. She's limping as well.

She fumbles through her purse. Her hand digs past Zil's STAKE to find her CELLPHONE. She dials a number and puts it to her ear.

CLICK.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
Zil, is that you?

MALE (V.O.)
(filtered through phone)
Guess again.

SAM
(flinches)
What did you -
(no, wrong question)
Where is she?

MALE (V.O.)
Don't worry, your friend is in
good hands.

SAM
Where is she?

Sam doesn't have time for this.

SAM (cont'd)
ANSWER THE DAMN QUESTION, YOU
PIECE OF -

CUT TO:

Outside of a rundown shack, two silhouettes are HANGING on branches by their wrists. Move closer to see it's Sam and an unconscious ZIL.

Sam looks over to Zil, eyes full of panic. She reaches out and KICKS the trunk, using the rope to swing towards her friend.

She wraps her legs around Zil, and brings her face closer to hers to check up on her.

She sighs with relief. Zil's okay.

But a SNAPPING alerts Sam to the fact that the stress she's put on her branch has caused it to BREAK, sending her flailing backwards with only her legs keeping her up.

She loses her grip, and begins to FALL.

FADE TO:

Sam and a now-conscious Zil stand in the middle of the small shack, Sam carrying a knife and Zil with her stake.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
You okay, kid?

Zil grins, ready for the fight.

ZIL
As I could be. Bring on the
bloodsuckers.

MALE (O.S.)
If you say so!

Both look up to see a VAMPIRE looking down at them through
a hole. Two more appear.

ZIL
Come and get us!

The vamps grin and DIVE in. Zil, ready, grabs one as he
falls. She grabs his collar and SLAMS him into the ground,
then STAKING him with one fluid motion.

Sam isn't so lucky, flying across the room from a
particularly hard kick. She CRASHES into a table.

ZIL (cont'd)
Crap.

As the vamp approaches Sam, she somersaults after it, then
lunging forward and wrapping her arms around its neck.

It reaches back and grasps the back of her shirt, throwing
her forwards into the wall. She tumbles next to Sam, who is
rising.

The vamp punches, and Sam manages to block it. A CRUNCH as
she winces in pain. The vamp swings again and catches her
in the cheek, causing her to sprawl onto the floor.

BACK on Zil, who has gotten up and is protecting herself
against the third vamp, who has since dropped in. Neither
of the two has any particular style of fighting, instead
preferring to take any hit they can get.

Zil is hit, and falls against a WORK BENCH. She grins as
she picks up a WRENCH, then turns and smashes the vamp in
the face. She flies backwards and Zil grins.

SAM
Zil! Help here, please!

Zil looks to see Sam in a grip, two seconds away from being
her vamp's dinner. Zil eyes her wrench, and THROWS it. It
strikes the vamp right in his EAR.

(CONTINUED)

He recoils, letting Sam get free. She grabs the wrench and slams it into the vamp.

SAM (cont'd)
Take that, you bastard!

But she doesn't stop. She advances and slams it into its face again. And again.

Soon it's just trying to get away, and she drags it back. She slams it down, straddles it, and continues to bash in its head.

Zilvia is transfixed by this brutal fight, and doesn't even think as she grabs a loose plank as her vamp attempts to sneak up on her and gets staked.

Zil shivers as Sam continues to beat on the vampire. She's more afraid of her friend right now than any vampire. Finally-

ZIL
(terrified)
Sam!

Sam, her face now covered in specks of blood, looks .

SAM
Yeah?

Zil tosses her the plank.

ZIL
(almost pleading)
Can you just stake it?

Sam finally seems to notice her brutality, and takes a breath. Then, she shoves the plank into the vampire's heart. She falls to the ground as it dusts underneath her.

It's only when Zil gets closer that the sound of WEEPING becomes audible. Zil kneels down to her friend, as Sam tries to wipe away the memory of the beating she gave the vampire. She pulls Sam into a hug.

ZIL (cont'd)
(comforting)
Shhh. Shhh.

Zil just kneels beside her, hugging her. She closes her eyes.

ZIL (cont'd)
(whispering)
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

And off the two friends:

FADE TO:

8 INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

8

A small, dingy apartment. Sam is curled up on a couch, cleaned up and peaceful. Zilvia stands not far away in the kitchen, clasping a hot mug of tea. She smiles at the sight.

A KNOCKING interrupts her. She turns and goes to the door, opens it. A MAN stands there.

ZIL

Yes?

MALE

(English accent)

Samantha Fairbanks?

Zil shakes her head.

MALE (cont'd)

Ahh.

He looks at a notebook.

MALE (cont'd)

Zilvia Paik?

Zil just nods.

MALE (cont'd)

I am Aaron Killarney, and I come representing the Watchers Council. I have an opportunity that I would like you to hear out.

He smiles a little, but she's just confused. Off the two:

FADE TO BLACK: