

OVER WHITE:

A tribal, trance-inducing DRUMMING can be heard, its heavy beat almost overpowering.

TSULA (V.O.)
Everywhere the wind visits, change
is evident. Things will come that
we fear, and things that were once
sacred will fade away.

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

TSULA sits in the sand, her eyes staring into the depths of a roaring FIRE. The ocean crashes in the distance, and the night is clear and lit with starlight.

The drumming continues through these scenes, though its origin is unclear.

TSULA (V.O.)
This is what we have come to expect
in our line of work.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

On a beautiful sunny day, a radiant ALITA performs a series of tai-chi movements. She's so graceful and powerful, it's hard to take your eyes away from her movements.

TSULA (V.O.)
Being a Slayer was once a sacred
duty. An honour.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Alita lies in SOFIA'S arms, her life and her blood draining away from her as Sofia sobs violently.

TSULA (V.O.)
Now we are deemed an abomination.
Hunted to the brink, infected,
dying for a world that doesn't know
we exist.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

VAMPIRES swarm everywhere, dozens of them, bloodthirsty and violent, SNARLING as SLAYERS drop down from the ceiling, all of them armed and ready to fight.

Among them we recognize Tsula, REIKO, FRANKIE, SKYE, ERIKA, DELANEY, RACHEL, FRAN, GABRIELLA, MEI, TIA, along with countless nameless SLAYERS.

The battle is on immediately, the two armies clashing in a violent uproar!

TSULA (V.O.)
We are legion, we are magnificent,
we are always there, as we have
always been in some form or
another.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

The deserts of Africa, Millennia ago, the FIRST SLAYER soars through the air, her hands raised into two savage fists!

SLAMMING down into a vampire, she proceeds to literally tear the creature apart!

CUT TO:

INT. PALACE - NIGHT

An ancient EGYPTIAN SLAYER battles furiously against a number of ASSASSINS.

She fights hard but is outnumbered and overwhelmed, and is soon overcome by the men firing poisoned darts at her.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNNYDALE HIGH - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A sixteen year old BUFFY SUMMERS faces off against THE MASTER.

She FLIPS over him and kicks him in the back, but he spins quickly, grabbing her by the throat.

TSULA (V.O.)
Sometimes I wonder if it all should
have ended with her.

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CONTINUED:

Buffy grabs him by the throat too, wrenches forward and sends him CRASHING through a skylight!

CUT TO:

A mysterious light envelops everything, and through the light FLASH the faces of thousands of young women.

Some we recognize - The First Slayer, NIKKI WOOD, Buffy Summers, KENDRA YOUNG, FAITH LEHANE - but there are far too many to name them all.

TSULA (V.O.) (cont'd)
If it should have ended with one of
them, long before the Chosen One
became the Chosen Many.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

Dozens of young SLAYERS lie in beds, feverous, unable to focus their eyes, some going into seizures.

MANU flies around the infirmary, doing his best to help as many of them as possible.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The graves of all the Academy's fallen warriors. Tsula stands, looking out over the sheer...vastness of it. She wraps her arms around herself, protectively.

TSULA (V.O.)
Maybe this is our punishment for
defying that.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNYDALE HIGH - PRINCIPAL WOOD'S OFFICE - DAY

WILLOW ROSENBERG performs the spell to activate the Slayers, her hair and the scythe GLOWING with ethereal energy.

KENNEDY watches with awe as the magick forces us to:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Tsula continues to stare into the flames as scenes can be seen within them: various Academy SLAYERS fighting against vampires and demons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The drumming continues.

TSULA (V.O.)

But whatever has happened in the
past has happened, and now we must
look to the future.

(beat)

To the future of the world and our
place within it.

(beat)

Abomination? Extinction? Words that
hold no meaning to us.

Tsula rises to her feet and turns her back to the flames.

TSULA (V.O.) (cont'd)

All is not lost. So send what you
will. Forces bent on our
destruction. Do it. Go on, I dare
you.

As Tsula starts to walk away, finally the SHADOW MEN come
into view, sat around the fire, DRUMMING the music we've
heard all the way through.

Tsula looks directly at us and SMILES.

TSULA (V.O.) (cont'd)

We'll be ready.

BLACK OUT:

SLAYER ACADEMY

RETURNS MAY 6TH