

# SLAYER ACADEMY

"'Til Death Do Us Part"

by  
Chris Haigh

**Zoe Lister** as Ellie Newark  
**Romola Garai** as Charlotte Feehan  
**David Tennant** as Mal  
**Rupert Penry-Jones** as Pete

**WEBISODE**

FADE IN:

1 INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING 1

Typical British summer sunshine floods through a large window.

PAN ACROSS the messy floor and onto the large, double bed of a YOUNG WOMAN, who is currently buried underneath the comforter.

The momentary peace is shattered, when an alarm clock RINGS out.

YOUNG WOMAN  
(yells)  
Aah!

The Woman falls out of bed on the other side, away from the camera and as a hand SLAMS down onto the alarm clock, the force of it causes the alarm clock to BREAK into several pieces!

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.) (cont'd)  
(British accent)  
Oh, bollocks!

We finally see the occupant of the bed: she is of medium height, and not exactly the slimmest of girls, with shoulder length brown hair and is wearing a tank top and pajama pants.

She rubs her eyes blearily. Meet ELLIE NEWARK.

As Ellie makes her way over to her bedroom, she spots a brightly coloured POST-IT NOTE stuck to the front of her dressing table.

It reads 'Get Up Sleepy-Head, it's the Big Day!'.

Ellie smiles ruefully and makes her way to the bedroom door.

As she opens it - we see an entire MASS of young women, all about Ellie's age. When they see her, they practically SQUEAL with DELIGHT and then charge forward!

CUT TO:

2 INT. HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - LATER 2

HOLD ON Ellie from the head up, as she breathes deeply, obviously trying to calm her nerves.

There's a sound behind her as a secondary YOUNG WOMAN enters, with BLONDE HAIR. This is CHARLOTTE FEEHAN and her grin tells us everything.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE  
(also British accent)  
So, into the breach?

ELLIE  
Oh, thanks for that D-Day  
comparison.

CHARLOTTE  
What? It kinda is.  
(beat)  
God, joking. It's gonna be fine,  
you panic too much.

ELLIE  
Yeah, well, someone has to panic,  
don't they?

CHARLOTTE  
But not today, okay? You've worked  
hard, and you deserve a couple of  
days without technology.

ELLIE  
Technology?

CHARLOTTE  
Technology plus you equals working.  
Working means that you'll have  
deadlines and you'll get stressed.

Charlotte has moved behind Ellie and is now massaging her  
shoulders gently.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)  
So, don't worry. Relax.

ELLIE  
(sighs)  
I know, it's just anxiety.

CHARLOTTE  
Come on, do your visualisation-  
thing.  
(beat; softer)  
You're on a beach, golden sands,  
bright blue surf, dolphins  
frolicking in the ocean...

ELLIE  
The smell of burning?

CHARLOTTE  
Oh, crap!

(CONTINUED)

Charlotte hurries away and a couple of beats later comes back.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)  
Sorry, sorry. Toaster burst into flames again.

ELLIE  
What?

CHARLOTTE  
(grinning)  
Kidding. God you're easy to mess with.

ELLIE  
(deep breath)  
I'll be fine.

CHARLOTTE  
You'll be fine.

ELLIE  
Plus, it's no big deal, right?

CHARLOTTE  
No, of course not.

PULL BACK to see Claire in a BRIDESMAID'S dress and Ellie wearing a white, sleeveless WEDDING GOWN.

ELLIE  
(still nervous)  
Yeah, it's fine. Fine.

As the sun begins to set, several cars are parked outside and just as the sun finally drops beneath the horizon, shrouding the world in darkness.

CUT TO:

PUSH UP the aisle, taking in the big hats and serious suits of everyone concerned.

The interior of the church is nice, understated but pretty, with a large hanging, pointed ORNAMENT, shaped like a huge ruby and hung in an ornate hanging frame.

However, the vast majority seem to be on the bride's side with only a handful of young PEOPLE on the groom's side.

A young PRIEST is stood at the altar, with the GROOM and BEST MAN to one side.

The Groom is a handsome Caucasian MAN in his late twenties with dark, thick hair and a confident good look about him. His name is MAL.

His Best Man is equally as handsome with dark blonde hair. He is called PETE.

After a long beat, the 'Wedding March' starts up and Mal and Pete turn eagerly towards the DOORS where several FIGURES come into prominence.

There's Ellie's FATHER but Ellie herself is the sight to behold. Wearing the gorgeous, Grecian style wedding dress we've seen, her head is covered in a beautiful lace VEIL.

She followed by a handful of BRIDESMAIDS, dressed in differently coloured DRESSES, ranging from peach to green to turquoise to golden.

They too are all shrouded from view by VEILS, making their identities impossible, except for the Maiden of Honour - Charlotte.

They make their slowly up the aisle, eliciting cries of joy and "she looks amazing" from the assembled guests.

TIME CUT TO:

The Priest is halfway through the service, with Ellie and Mal at the front, the bridesmaids close by as is Pete.

However, the off-screen Priest remains as such as he continues.

PRIEST (O.S.)

... brought forward only by God.

(beat)

And now I am permitted to ask. If anyone has any lawful or just impediment as to why these two should not be joined in marriage, speak now or forever hold your--

MAL

(steps forward)

As a matter of fact, I do.

Ellie turns shocked as Mal turns to the congregation and SIGNALS to the people on his side of the aisle.

Immediately they SPRING into action and before anyone can stop them, they LOCK and SECURE the doors!

(CONTINUED)

ELLIE

Mal, what is this? What are you doing?

MAL

Well, Ellie my dear, I think it's about time that, y'know, us being married and all, we have some home truths.

Through the windows, the sun disappears from view. Night has officially settled and Mal GRINS at this.

MAL (cont'd)

One: I don't love you. Never have, never will and quite frankly by the size of you, I wouldn't have a chance to get over your fat arse.

Ellie's hurt is quickly overtaken by shock as Mal GRINS - and displays wickedly long FANGS!

He's a VAMPIRE!

ELLIE

You... what...?

MAL

Ever wondered why I always met you at night. Disappeared before sunrise. All those anti-social hours. So, yep, vampire.  
(points to Ellie)  
And you, Slayer.

ELLIE

'Slayer'?

All of Mal's guests are displaying their VAMPED OUT faces by now, including Pete.

PETE

A Vampire Slayer. One of the many. And right now, we get ourselves a feast on a Slayer and the ones she loves.

MAL

Can a heart break whilst it's being eaten? Let's find out.

PRIEST (O.S.)

I think there's something you've forgotten.

PAN AROUND to find the Priest - and it's GREG!

(CONTINUED)

GREG

She's a Slayer, correct. But she's not the only one. There are hundreds and hundreds of them left.

CHARLOTTE

But what are they?

GREG

Vampires. Nosferatu, Harker, Helsing, all of the classics.

PETE

But what makes you think that you'll get out of here alive?

MAL

Exactly. We've been planning this for weeks.

GREG

Well, mate, I've got news for you.

The bridesmaid THROW their veils back - and they're all SLAYERS!

REIKO, TSULA, CLAIRE and FRAN are all there, ready and Greg reaches behind them and THROWS them their weapons.

REIKO

Surprise!

CLAIRE

(to Fran)

Always the bridesmaid, never the bride?

FRAN

(smiles)

Heigl ain't got nothing on me.

And with that, the Slayers LEAP OVER and attack!

The guests YELL and crowd in cover as Reiko FLIPS out her FANS and LEAP KICKS a vampire in the chest.

She DUCKS a clumsy PUNCH and then SNAPS her fan across the vampire's throat - and his head BOUNCES to the floor.

Fran plants a good one-two to Pete's jaw, CRACKING it heavily before DROP KICKING him into a pew.

FRAN (cont'd)

C'mon, Count Crapula, give me something decent to work with here.

(CONTINUED)

**WHAM!**

Pete BODYSLAMS Fran into the opposite pew, sending FLOWERS SPRAYING everywhere!!

PETE

How about that?

Ellie and Charlotte are huddling together when Tsula DROPS INTO VIEW, having just staked another vampire.

TSULA

Sorry, not a decent introduction.  
We're Slayers.

CHARLOTTE

We guessed that from your kick-assery. What the hell do they want?

TSULA

Basically, Ellie here's a Slayer and they want to kill her for some credit amongst the undead underworld.

ELLIE

Oh, God...

Tsula hands Ellie a makeshift STAKE from the broken wreckage of one of the pews.

TSULA

Aim for the heart.

And then Tsula's gone, KICKING a vampire away from the terrified congregation.

TRACK OVER TO:

CLAIRE

Who SPIN KICKS one of the vampires and STABS him in the chest with her own stake.

She SOMERSAULTS OVER a vampire and KICKS him right into the chest - but her STILETTO gets stuck in the guy's chest.

CLAIRE

Ooh! Sorry...

**BOOM!**

The vampire's chest EXPLODES and he drops to the ground as behind him, Greg wields a SHOTGUN.

(CONTINUED)



CLAIRE (cont'd)  
Well, I would be.

GREG  
Forever hold your peace.  
(beat)  
Always wanted to say that.

Charlotte and Ellie stumble out, ducking BLOWS all over the place - but then a DAGGER SINKS itself into Charlotte's stomach!

She looks up and sees Mal at the other end of the dagger, SMIRKING.

MAL  
Always knew you were going to be trouble.

CHARLOTTE  
Bastard...

She COLLAPSES to the floor, still breathing despite it and Ellie holds her close, before looking up at Mal.

ELLIE  
Why?

MAL  
What, the stabbing or the wedding?

ELLIE  
Why me?

MAL  
There was a list of suspected Slayers and you were at the top. Nothing personal, love, but I needed some credit and you were my best shot.

Ellie stands as Claire and Greg head over to Charlotte and drag her aside whilst Ellie SCOOPS up the stake and faces Mal.

MAL (cont'd)  
What are you doing?

ELLIE  
What do you think, idiot? Five minutes ago, I was worried about messing up my speech or my dress, but right now...

She TWIRLS it, a rush of power flooding over her.

ELLIE (cont'd)  
I want to kill you and make sure  
that this time you stay dead so you  
can't hurt anyone else.

MAL  
That's poetic.

ELLIE  
No...

She HOOK KICKS Mal and he drops like a stone, surprised at  
her sudden strength.

ELLIE (cont'd)  
This is justice. You can call it  
poetic if you want. You'll still be  
dust.

Mal PUNCHES her across the face, tearing the veil from her.  
She DROP KICKS him and we TRACK OVER TO:

REIKO

The Japanese Slayer and Pete are facing off, but Reiko BACK  
HOPS over a pile of DUST and lands on the ALTAR.

REIKO  
Oh, I'm really sorry, God... this  
won't count as bad karma, will it?

Pete SWIPES at her legs but she HOPS over them and KICKS him  
in mid-air, forcing him back.

She GRABS a discarded SWORD and takes aim - and throws it at  
the hanging ornament directly above Pete.

The chain BREAKS and it DROPS right onto Pete. It CRUSHES  
him, the point going right through his heart!

Reiko looks over and GRIMACES.

REIKO (cont'd)  
Ewww...

Greg BLASTS another vampire away while Claire keeps a  
TOURNIQUET applied to Charlotte's wound which is slowing.

BACK ON ELLIE:

She SLAMS into a wall and wipes blood from her lip.

Mal advances towards her slowly, methodically. He's clearly  
enjoying this, as he TWIRLS the broadsword in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

MAL

The blushing bride on her big day,  
right? Except, you were never bride  
material. You never even Slayer  
material. This gift of yours was a  
mistake. It never belonged to you.  
It shouldn't have.

ELLIE

Jealous much?

MAL

Oh, I'm not jealous. I just like to  
build up an appetite while I watch  
some helpless little girl cry for  
her life.

**WHAM!**

Mal stumbles back and looks down where the stake has CUT  
across his chest.

ELLIE

Didn't your mother ever tell you  
not to play with your food?

She KARATE KICKS him, then BLOCKS him and HEADBUTTS him,  
LASHING out sideways with a SIDE KICK.

ELLIE (cont'd)

And for the record...

She BACKHANDS him, knocking him off-balance - and with a YELL  
and Slayer strength, she RAMS the stake home.

ELLIE (cont'd)

I'm not crying.

Mal DUSTS and Ellie takes a DEEP BREATH, steadying herself  
after what she's done.

SILENCE rings out through the church but then there's  
APPLAUSE from the congregation!

The group joins together and Ellie looks down at the pale,  
but alive Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

He--hey.

ELLIE

Hi.

(beat)

I'm so sorry I got you involved in  
this.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE

It's fine. Besides, I never liked  
Mal's hair. A hairdo like that  
deserved to be put out of its  
misery.

They CHUCKLE until Greg lays a hand on Ellie's shoulder.

GREG

I'm sorry.

ELLIE

It's fine.  
(beat)  
I will be fine. In time.

REIKO

But the real question is...

FRAN

Are you coming with us?

ELLIE

Sorry?

CLAIRE

There's the Academy here in  
England.

ELLIE

A 'Slayer Academy'?

TSULA

I suppose.  
(beat)  
Are you coming?

Ellie waits and then SCOOPS her wedding BOUQUET from the  
floor where it laid, trampled.

After a beat, she THROWS it behind her.

ELLIE

I'm ready.

The group of girls and Greg move forward, leaving destruction  
behind in her wake but as they stride INTO CAMERA, there's  
hope in their faces.

Always hope.

**FADE TO BLACK:**