

# SLAYER ACADEMY

"Understand"

by  
Li Robb

**Betty Curse** as Layla  
**Bonnie Wright** as Alyssa McPhee

And

**Paris Hilton** as Frankie DuCont

WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1

EXT. CAMPUS - GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

1

An owl HOOTS in the background as we FOCUS on a Memorial Stone, surrounded by long dew-glistening grass.

Engraved on the stone are the words "Alyssa McPhee", and a small photograph of the redheaded slayer herself (from 3x11) is mounted underneath it, her arms wrapped around a group of other slayers.

PAN OUT as footsteps crush the grass, and LAYLA appears, dressed in her usual gothic apparel and carrying an armful of roses.

LAYLA

Hi, Lyssie.

Laying the flowers out next to the stone, Layla kneels down in the grass and traces Alyssa's name with her fingers.

LAYLA (cont'd)

Sorry I haven't stopped by for a while. It's been really hectic around here. But then I suppose you know that already.

(shakes head)

It's like a mad house here. More than usual. So many of us are...

VOICE (O.S.)

Layla?

Layla jumps a little in surprise and turns as FRANKIE approaches her, carrying a single, elegant flower in one hand.

FRANKIE

What are you doing out 'ere at this time of night?

LAYLA

Just... saying hello.

(beat)

You?

Frankie hesitates, before smiling sadly and pointing to a SHRINE a few feet away.

FRANKIE

I thought I would pay my respects to Alita.

(CONTINUED)

LAYLA

(beat)

I forgot you were friends. I'm  
sorry she died. She seemed really  
cool.

FRANKIE

She was.

(beat)

'Seemed'? You never spoke to 'er?

LAYLA

I hate to point this out, but  
everyone in the Academy is pretty  
much scared of talking to anyone in  
the A Squad.

(beat)

I mean, to be fair, most of them  
have defected at one point of  
another.

FRANKIE

(smiles)

Alita was the best of us.

LAYLA

(frowns)

'Us'? You were in the A Squad?

FRANKIE

Oui, for the first year.

Frankie kneels down next to Layla, apparently glad for the  
company, and nods to Alyssa's Memorial Stone.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

You were close?

LAYLA

(smiles)

Alyssa was the first girl to speak  
to me when I got here. I bonded  
with a lot of girls, but she... she  
was my best friend.

Frankie smiles sadly and turns her eyes to Alita's shrine.

FRANKIE

Tell me about 'er.

LAYLA

(beat)

What?

FRANKIE

Tell me about 'er.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

Layla follows her trail of sight and nods in understanding.

LAYLA

You're scared of saying goodbye to her.

Frankie turns back to look at her, and an understanding passes silently between them. Taking a deep breath, Layla begins to talk.

LAYLA (cont'd)

Let's see... I joined the Academy shortly after that thing with Skye...

DISSOLVE TO:

2 INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

2

A slightly younger-looking Layla walks down a busy hallway in the Academy, a duffel bag slung over one shoulder.

Her taste in fashion gets her a few curious looks from the passing slayers, but apart from that no one seems to take much notice of her.

More important things are happening.

Finally, Layla finds the room she's looking for, and lightly knocks on the door, waiting a little nervously for a response.

VOICE (V.O.)

Who is it?

LAYLA

Um... it's Layla. I was told to come here.

The door flies open, and ALYSSA fixes her with a giant grin. Alyssa is a short, redheaded girl, who dresses mostly in torn jeans and Converse shoes, and speaks with a broad Scottish accent.

ALYSSA

Hi! You're the new girl, right?

Layla nods uncertainly, and is promptly dragged into the room, the door being slammed on us.

3 INT. CAMPUS - DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

3

Alyssa slams the door behind them, and leads Layla over to the furthest bed, momentarily ignoring the two other SLAYERS currently sat on two of the three other beds.

(CONTINUED)

ALYSSA

This is your bed. I'm Alyssa, by the way. What did you say your name was?

LAYLA

(smiles)

Layla.

ALYSSA

Cool.

Alyssa turns to the other occupants of the room and smiles. They are CARLA, a curvy Italian girl with a pout, and OLESIA, a conservative Polish girl who is in the middle of a prayer.

ALYSSA (cont'd)

That's Carla and Olesia. They don't talk much.

CARLA

Not to you, anyway.

Alyssa rolls her eyes.

ALYSSA

Carla thinks she's from Sunnydale, and Olesia... well, she usually only speaks to Jesus.

LAYLA (V.O.)

Carla died a week later in a failed nest wipe. I still have the scars from that one.

(beat)

Olesia died in the last fight with Roland and his army last year. Alyssa and I were so glad we proved ourselves in that one.

ALYSSA

But anyway, ignore them. I'll take you around the campus, you'll love this place.

(beat)

Oh, and you've come at the right time too! This place is like a soap opera right now...

DISSOLVE TO:

4 INT. THE TOR - ENTRY - DAWN 4

All around them, SLAYERS and VAMPIRES clash, weapons striking, girls yelling and vampires DUSTING, and Alyssa and Layla take a moment to come to terms with the magnitude of this battle, standing side by side with their weapons drawn.

ALYSSA  
You ready?

LAYLA  
(beat)  
When am I not?

And with equal battle cries, Layla flies in one direction, STAKING a vampire right in the chest, while Alyssa KICKS out at one vampire and BEHEADS another with her axe!

5 INT. CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY 5

Layla, Alyssa, DA-XIA, JENNIFER and four other SLAYERS sit around a table at lunch time, Alyssa as ever, talking incredibly quickly, though we can't hear what she's saying.

Da-Xia smiles politely, but the others roar into fits of laughter as Alyssa finishes her story, slamming her hands down onto the table for emphasis.

6 INT. CAMPUS - BATHROOM - DAY 6

Once again in silence, Alyssa HAMMERS her fist against the door of a cubicle, her slayer strength making the door SHAKE dangerously in the frame.

After a moment, Layla opens the door, her dark make-up running from the tears flowing down her face.

Sighing, Alyssa pulls her friend into a hug and the two girls cling onto each other for comfort.

7 EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT 7

Layla, Alyssa, FRAN and GABRIELA are fighting a group of newly-risen VAMPIRES, none of them having trouble with the threat at all.

Fran thrusts a vampire up against a mausoleum and STAKES him without hesitation, spinning round to kick another out of her path.

Working in unison, Gabriela leaps on the fallen vampire, throwing a punch into his face, as Fran leaps over a gravestone to where Layla and Alyssa are fighting off the remaining vampires.

(CONTINUED)

Fighting two at once, Layla SHOVES one of her opponents in Fran's direction, and the blonde slayer frowns slightly in annoyance before grabbing the vampire by the shirt and HEADBUTTING him sharply!

Layla quickly takes care of her other vampire, throwing him into the doorway of a mausoleum, and SLAMMING the door shut on his neck, DUSTING him!

Fran and Gabriela both DUST their vampires, as Alyssa repeatedly SLAMS hers into a gravestone head-first!

Alyssa raises a stake to finish it, and we cut to:

EXT. DAM BRIDGE - DAY

DARCIE turns back to Alyssa as the Scottish slayer continues to drag DUNSTALL away, and lifts up her knife.

DARCIE

Now look here, I didn't say I was finished, did I?

Alyssa's eyes widen as Darcie's grin becomes only more savage, and the other slayer doesn't even have time to scream as Darcie throws the knife at her, STABBING into her chest with a wet THUD!

Alyssa hits the ground, knife protruding from her chest, dead eyes staring up at the sky, as Darcie grabs onto the bleeding Dunstall once more.

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

Layla lies in an infirmary bed, her broken arm wrapped up in bandages, trying to control her emotions as she sobs quietly to herself.

Fran and DEBBIE, who are clearing up Debbie's research in the background, look up and glance at each other sadly as Layla wipes at her tears with her good hand.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Layla sighs, and looks up at the moon above, leaving Frankie to watch her thoughtfully.

LAYLA

The funny thing is, she liked it here. She enjoyed being a Slayer, and she thought this was the most exciting thing that ever happened to her.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAYLA (cont'd)

(beat)

Now she's dead. And I feel bad...

FRANKIE

Why?

LAYLA

Because I've just carried on. She's dead, and I have to keep going, I can't be afraid, and I...

(beat)

I miss her.

A beat.

FRANKIE

*Merci.*

LAYLA

What for?

FRANKIE

(smiles)

You 'ave 'elped me understand.

Laying a hand on hers, Frankie offers Layla a supportive smile, before finally getting to her feet and walking over to Alita's shrine, lying her flower on top of it.

With a sad smile, Layla turns back to Alyssa's Memorial Stone, and the two slayer grieve on their own, as we:

**FADE OUT:**

**END OF WEBISODE**