

SLAYER ACADEMY

"The War Is Over"

by
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Based on 'Buffy the Vampire Slayer' created by Joss Whedon
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WEBISODE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PARK - EVENING 1

A small park stands on the corner of two streets in the middle of what looks like a small, rural town. Many of the store fronts are closed down and boarded up.

As the sun sets it creates a glare off of a slide located in the playground of the small park.

PAN AROUND to see that the glare is hitting TSULA right in the eye, and although she has to squint it doesn't stop a small smile from spreading across her lips.

TITLE OVER: LONDON, ONTARIO.

She heads forward, pausing a moment and looking to her feet - the grass is overgrown and ragged.

Nevertheless, she stops to slip off her shoes, scrunching her toes appreciatively on the grass. Closing her eyes, she smiles.

2 EXT. STREET - NEXT 2

Tsula continues to walk, passing more boarded-up businesses, graffitti-plastered walls and the general sense of weariness across the whole town.

There are a few PEOPLE moving around - hands in pockets, heads down as they hurry from one place to the next.

Tsula glances towards a cluster of unsavoury looking GUYS on one street corner, who eye her warily as she passes.

She takes a turn, veering off down an alley that leads out into the WOODS beyond:

3 EXT. WOODS - NEXT 3

Where Tsula follows a well-travelled trail deeper into the thick trees. The town is visible behind her.

Out here, it's more peaceful - rustling leaves, distant bird calls, flowing water - even if there's still TRASH littered around.

Tsula passes a burned-out CAR, pausing to observe how the foliage around it has grown over and through the buckled bodywork, as if reclaiming it for the wild.

She moves on - and soon comes to a clearing, in the centre of which stands a huge TREE.

(CONTINUED)

CRANE UP to peer down at Tsula from high up in the tree, as she shields her eyes and looks skyward before calling:

TSULA

Cody?

Nothing. Then, a RUSTLE of leaves - before the familiar face of CODY leans out into view.

He blinks blearily, trying to focus on the figure below - before recognition flashes across his face.

CODY

Tsula? Is that you?

She just smiles back as we CUT TO:

Tsula and Cody walk along the very edge of the reserve to a group of houses that all seem somewhat rundown, and have blacked out or boarded up windows.

TSULA

(continuing)

... and after I was well enough to sign myself out of the infirmary, that was it.

CODY

And all that money we got, that was from basically making Slayers kick each other's asses?

TSULA

Pretty much.

CODY

Huh.

(beat)

So what took you so long to get here?

TSULA

I kinda sent this place all my money.

CODY

What, the Council couldn't spring for a plane ticket out here?

TSULA

(shakes head)

I didn't want to ask. Not after... well, you know.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TSULA (cont'd)
How about you? I've been talking
non-stop about myself since I got
here.

CODY
Because you didn't want to ask me
if I was still using.

She doesn't answer. Glances his way. Cody SIGHS theatrically,
rolling his eyes.

CODY (cont'd)
No, I'm not.

TSULA
(relieved)
Good.

CODY
I mean, I carried on after you left
the first time, but...
(off look)
Alright, listen - I spoke to the
Shaman and used some of the cash
you sent back to check myself into
a program in the next city over.
Tried to clean myself up.

TSULA
That's... that's really good, Cody.
I'm proud of you.

CODY
(scoffs)
Don't be. If I had the cash I'd
probably be face-deep in a plastic
bag right about now. But I don't,
so I'm not.

He realises where they're walking to, stops and blinks.

CODY (cont'd)
Hey, isn't this -

Tsula's led him back round to a particularly rough-looking
part of the reserve:

A regular crack alley if there ever was, with more gangs of
suspicious-looking guys in hoodies, plus noticeably flashy
cars pumping out bass-heavy RAP.

CODY (cont'd)
Woah, woah...

He starts to pull her back.

CODY (cont'd)
Wrong side of town, Tsula. Trust
me.

TSULA
It's okay.

She gently removes his hand - then takes out her CELL PHONE.

TSULA (cont'd)
Long as we still get coverage, I
got this.

She presses her phone to her ear and steps away, starting to
speak as we PUSH IN on Cody.

He shoots glances round at the neighbourhood before them -
several people have started to take notice of them now,
hovering menacingly in doorways and staring back.

CODY
Tsula...

She SNAPS her phone shut and joins him.

TSULA
C'mon.

Taking him by the arm, she starts to lead him right into the
danger zone!

CODY
Hey - hey! Get off! Tsula! What are
you doing?

Ignoring his protests, she marches into the middle of the
street. All eyes are on her as she plants her hands on her
hips and calls out:

TSULA
Attention, all of you. A few of you
may know who I am. You probably
heard how I tried to send money
back here to help drive you people
off the streets, even though in the
end it didn't make a damn bit of
difference.

The wannabe gangsters before her exchange puzzled looks. Who
is this girl?

TSULA (cont'd)
We've let you scum have the run of
this place for long enough. It's
time to pack up your crap and move
the hell out of my reserve.

(CONTINUED)

SNICKERS of derisive laughter float towards her.

VOICE

(from crowd)

You and what army, little girl?

Tsula GRINS - just as two MINIVANS pull into the street behind her.

The various dealers, pimps and thugs tense up as the van's door slide open - and out step a gaggle of familiar faces:

ELLIE, CHLOE, even KAREN - all former Slayers, their lost powers not stopping them looking ready for a fight. All in, about a dozen girls, tooled up with WEAPONS.

TSULA

Now. Me and my friends have got enough support behind us to take this town back one street at a time if we have to, but I'm gonna give you one chance first.

(beat)

Get the hell out of my town, right now, and we won't come looking.

There's now a rising buzz of CHATTER from the crowd, Tsula turning and nodding to Karen.

The ex-Slayers start to spread out, their weapons - edged, melee, projectile and otherwise - all purposefully visible as they cover the street in loose formation.

Cody grabs Tsula and pulls her close to urgently whisper:

CODY

Tsula, you do not want to screw with these people, trust me! What exactly are you trying to prove?

TSULA

The Council signed off on setting up a new Watcher's Retreat here, Cody. Natural magical energy levels are off the scale, so it's a perfect location.

(off gangsters)

We just need to do a little spring cleaning first.

Bewildered, Cody looks round at the ex-Slayers - and notices two more MINIVANS are rolling slowly towards them.

CODY

So...

(CONTINUED)

TSULA

So, we've got all the money and manpower we need to clean this town up and set up our facility. No questions asked.

She reaches round for her duffel bag, unzipping it - and taking out a BOW and a quiver of ARROWS, taking her time slinging the quiver over her shoulder.

Cody's eyes bulge as Tsula rotates her neck, eyes closed.

The gangsters are getting edgy now - some disappearing back into their homes, some CRACKING their knuckles, others making a rapid exit.

TSULA (cont'd)

(to Cody)

Only question is...

Cody looks to Tsula as she notches an arrow and raises it.

TSULA (cont'd)

Are you going to help us take this town back or not?

Cody follows the arrow's tip to a wide-eyed DEALER as he starts to backpedal quickly.

His hand reaches for a GUN holstered in his belt - so Tsula lets the ARROW fly!

It THUDS into the holster, missing his hand by a fraction. The dealer jerks his hand back, tripping and landing smack on his ass in surprise.

Around Tsula, the ex-Slayers begin to advance, the second wave of minivans disgorging another dozen girls behind them.

Cody looks from the ex-Slayers, to Tsula, to the gangsters and back - then grits his teeth, rolling up his sleeves. Tsula glances his way - and WINKS.

REVERSE ANGLE with Tsula centre frame, the other ex-Slayers fanning out on all aides and slowly advancing before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF WEBISODE