

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Moving House"

by
Alden C. Caele

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

FADE IN:

1

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - DAY

1

Organised chaos, as WATCHERS rush about, arms full of boxes and books. PAN through the massive indexes, some shelves even stripped bare.

FRANKIE O.S)

Francesca, Manu does not need those
texts!

Several SLAYERS dash to and fro, some with armloads of books, others carrying large (and heavy) boxes.

Through all this chaos winds a young man - DANIEL BLAKE (20s, short hair, pressed suit), weaving to and fro around trip hazards and wayward Slayers. He's carrying an expensive briefcase, but looks very much like the work experience kid in his dad's best suit.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Those codexes go to the new offices-
No, we do not need the American
Histories - Maurissa, are you even
listening to me?

Daniel makes his way towards the distant Frankie's voice, pausing to smooth down his tie and take a deep breath before he steps round a corner:

And there's the ever-smartly dressed FRANKIE, clipboard in hand as she casts a critical eye over the main seating area of the library before her.

It's more of the same - books, boxes, computer equipment, furniture, cables - all in piles and being added to or taken from by the multitude of Slayers dashing around.

She rubs her eyes, letting out a weary SIGH and leaning back against one of the bookshelves. It's been a long day.

Daniel clears his throat, and Frankie jumps, startled, whirling round to face him:

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Qu'est-ce que c'est?

DANNY

(extends hand)

Miss DuCont? I'm Danny - uh,
Daniel. Daniel Blake? From the
Council?

(CONTINUED)

Frankie narrows her eyes suspiciously, looking him up and down. Danny shifts awkwardly under the close inspection.

Frankie takes him in with a mix of unimpressed confusion and, despite her best instincts, curiosity.

FRANKIE

Bon. Welcome to your new 'ome.

She pushes the clipboard into his waiting hand, then turns and SNAPS her fingers.

A trio of breathless young SLAYERS scurry into frame, well-trained already.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Vicky, Louise, Kelly - Daniel 'ere
will tell you where those supplies
need to go.

(to Danny)

Bon voyage.

She starts to walk back towards the staircase leading up to her office. A bewildered Danny looks at the clipboard, then to the expectant Slayers.

DANNY

Um, could you... just one second?

He hurries after Frankie, following her up the stairs:

DANNY (cont'd)

I don't think you understood me,
Miss DuCont - I'm here to assist
with the logistics of transferring
operations of the Council here to
the Academy.

FRANKIE

'Logistics' is just another word
for moving things from one place to
the next, *non*? Then that is what we
are doing 'ere.

They crest the stairs, onto:

Frankie moves to the bannister to look out from the mezzanine floor across the library below:

Books are being snatched away by figures and trucked out, as if it were her own couture closet being ravaged.

Danny joins her, fumbling to open his briefcase and take out several thick FILES.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

As you can see, my transfer order -

FRANKIE

Look at them. *Vautours*. They 'ave no appreciation for 'ow much of my life 'as gone into keeping this place maintained for them!

DANNY

(beat)

Uh, if you could just sign -

She walks away, heading for her office:

INT. LIBRARY - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT

She enters and heads for her desk, Danny following and closing the door behind them.

She looks over a floor plan rolled out across the desk and draws a big X through one section.

DANNY

I was just wondering if you could tell me where my office will be, so I can make a start on setting everything up?

FRANKIE

Your office?

DANNY

Yes, didn't... am I going to get an office?

Frankie lets out a derisive SNORT that answers his question.

DANNY (cont'd)

I see...

Frankie finally looks up from the plans, sitting down and motioning for him to do the same.

Once seated, she holds out her hand. There's a beat before he realises what she wants, handing her his transfer papers.

FRANKIE

'Ow much do you know about what your role 'ere will be?

DANNY

I was told that the main body of operations for the Watchers Council will be shifting from its previous base in London to here on campus.

(CONTINUED)

Frankie nods, glancing his way as she leafs through the file.

DANNY (cont'd)

That means we'll need to co-ordinate transfer of data and records via our servers - those that weren't destroyed in Victory's attack, that is - make sure that our communication network with operatives around the globe is re-established, resume liaisons with organisations like the Initiative, and make sure -

FRANKIE

(interrupts)

Make sure that the Academy's high public profile does not interfere with our operations. *Oui*. It says all that right 'ere. It appears that a good memory is one of your assets.

Danny opens his mouth to reply, but pauses.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

(grins)

I am only teasing, Daniel.

DANNY

Danny, please. My father's the 'Daniel' in the family.

FRANKIE

And you can call me 'Frankie.'
'Miss DuCont' is the name on my credit card statements.

He smiles, visibly relaxing a touch. She puts the papers down, signs them with a flourish and hands them back.

DANNY

I have to say, Miss Du - Frankie, sorry. I think what you're doing here... well, it's fantastic. After the losses the Council suffered, it was looking like taking years to get us back into any kind of operational capability, but the leadership you've shown in relocating our staff and resources and taking charge of -

FRANKIE

You do not need to impress me, Danny. You already 'ave the job.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

She smiles again, then plants her hands on the desk.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
Allons-y - let me show you what we
are doing so far.

She rises, heading back to the door. Danny realises after a beat he's meant to follow, quickly heading back outside:

4 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT

4

Frankie and Danny walk through the still disorganised library, arriving at a large section cleared of books but filled with desks and computer equipment.

FRANKIE
This section of the library is
being dissolved for a wing of the
Council -
(notices something)
Fran! That is too much!

Frankie storms off, leaving Daniel standing alone. He blinks, then takes a moment to have a look round.

Across the room, SKYE hefts a computer monitor in a box. She sees him and WINKS.

FRANKIE (O.S.) (cont'd)
Skye Underwood.

Daniel JUMPS as Frankie steps beside him, looking down at his feet nervously.

DANIEL
(feeling childish)
Oh, I know, I know. I, uh... I
wrote my thesis on her.

Frankie eyes him for a moment, then suddenly YELLS:

FRANKIE
Skye!

Skye looks up from her business, wiping her brow.

SKYE
Frankie, I swear to God, you can
get away with talking to the babies
like you do, but if you so much as
raise one of those elegantly
manicured eyebrows at me funny,
I'll -

Frankie nudges Daniel forward with a SHOVE.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

(to Skye)

This is our intern. Show him
around, *s'il vous plait!*

SKYE

Sure! Yo, new boy, over here!

Daniel throws Frankie a terrified look; she smiles, amused.

FRANKIE

You can pay me back later. Go!

He hastens towards Skye, Frankie barely containing her
laughter. Finally, something to lighten her day.

VOICE (O.S.)

Frankie?

Frankie turns and GRINS.

FRANKIE

Ah, *tres bien!* You came! I was
starting to wonder if we would see
you ever again.

Moving through the melee is a glowing KAREN TELL! Sporting a
backpack and a Blackberry, she moves forward and gives
Frankie a one-armed HUG.

KAREN

(friendly)

I will hate you forever for getting
me in on this Council training.

She's texting furiously, though, and tosses Frankie a smile.

KAREN (cont'd)

So, it's a 'no' from Nadine and
Destiny - but! Ellie and her friend
Charlotte are going to take the
next train down for training.

(smile)

I made the hard sell. Who can argue
with saving the world?

FRANKIE

(surprised)

You are looking very well!

KAREN

(shrugs)

Bahamas, recruiting, drinking, that
sort of thing.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KAREN (cont'd)

I have to go over to Laneshead in the morning for my official tour of the place, but it's great to see my Council big sis again.

(beat)

Daniel get here alright?

Frankie nods, and Karen sighs in relief.

KAREN (cont'd)

That kid.

(thinks)

Who is five years older than me. Anyway, gotta go make my social calls.

FRANKIE

Say 'allo to Mela and Clarissa for me - I am afraid...

(gestures)

... all this 'as kept me busy.

KAREN

Of course. Right! Let's kiss out old school Academy style.

Karen gives Frankie's cheeks a KISS and moves on. Frankie watches her go, pride in her eyes - until she spots:

FRANKIE

Louise! Do not plug those into -

There's a FLASH, a loud BANG and then somebody YELPING - moments before a pitiful WHIMPERING floats across the room.

Frankie SIGHS wearily, rubbing her eyes again as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF WEBISODE