

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Toil & Trouble"

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

FADE IN:

1

INT. CELL - NIGHT

1

In the darkness of the prison cell, a WOMAN stares blankly up at the ceiling. Her hair is ragged and unwashed; her eyes are wide. She's pale, gaunt, practically a ghost.

Barely recognisable from the French witch captured by the Cabal three years ago - this is MADELEINE DESCHAMPS.

MADELEINE

(blinks)

I'm so tired of this damn cell,
Rebecca. Can't you let me see the
sun for five minutes?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I'd love to, sweetie...

SWING AROUND to reveal a woman with long red hair sitting outside the cell, a magazine in her lap. JILHANDRA.

JILHANDRA

But I don't think your eyes could
handle the sun. We'd have to wean
you back onto it, and frankly I
don't care enough to put in the
work.

Madeleine smiles slowly.

MADELEINE

Bitch.

JILHANDRA

You know, that word has been thrown
so often at me this past year, it's
lost all meaning.

The captive witch CHUCKLES.

MADELEINE

(tired)

Oh, how I missed you, sister.

JILHANDRA

(contempt)

I'm not your sister.

MADELEINE

(Italian; magick)

Che il fuoco sia rivelato.

(CONTINUED)

BLACK, INKY MARKS, like intricate tattoos, begin to SPREAD across Jilhandra's face. She frowns.

Similar, but different, marks flow across Madeleine's skin. After a few moments, they stop, solidifying as a full-body tatoo of thorny vines.

MADELEINE (cont'd)

Sisters always, Rebecca. Sisters of the strongest bond there is: magic.

(beat)

As I said, I've missed you. Your visits have become less frequent. You've been terribly unkind.

JILHANDRA

I've been very busy.

(quiet)

Things are stirring up all over the place. Our old friend Harry has become active again.

MADELEINE

I thought you killed her?

JILHANDRA

Tried enough times, but no.

(thinks)

Not yet, anyhow.

Jilhandra flips through the magazine, her face pensive.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Ana has also been on the move. I've been in contact with her; she's doing well. Kira has settled her fat ass in at that Academy, of course.

MADELEINE

I need to thank her for leaving me to the dogs, by the way.

JILHANDRA

Don't worry, I'll make sure to remind her very soon.

Madeleine smiles, and sits up, looking at Jilhandra.

MADELEINE

Amelie's dead, Evelyn's dead, Hamish is your plaything. Esme's long been worm food. Have I forgotten anyone?

(beat)

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

MADELEINE (cont'd)

It's nice to catch up with you,
dear, but if you've a purpose here -

JILHANDRA

It's starting.

Madeleine freezes.

MADELEINE

(significant)

I see. Well, that's a shame. I
assume you'll want my help with
Kira and her pets?

JILHANDRA

(nods)

I need your help very much, Maddy.

Madeleine GRINS widely.

MADELEINE

It's been so long since you've
called me that. Makes me think back
to those summers in Paris, hiding
from the Council, bonding.

(beat)

I'd always wanted a baby sister. I
should've been careful what I
wished for.

JILHANDRA

(winces)

I've come to... to make amends.

MADELEINE

(sharp)

Oh, be quiet.

JILHANDRA

I do have a heart, Maddy, and I
know -

MADELEINE

Give it up, Rebecca. You're the
same selfish cow you were when you
locked me in here, or when you
stabbed me in the back all those
years ago.

Madeleine stands, looking down on Jilhandra. Her demeanour is
icy; Jilhandra is silent. Intimidated.

MADELEINE (cont'd)

You can take your amends and shove
them up your ass.

(CONTINUED)

Jilhandra looks down, away from Madeleine's glare. She blinks dust from her eyes.

JILHANDRA

I'm... I'm sorry to hear that.

A sharp CRACK rings throughout the cell, and Madeleine FLIES backward. She lands HARD.

Jilhandra stands, dropping the magazine to reveal a GUN hiding behind. She looks down at her captive, her face frozen. She breathes hard.

PUSH IN on Madeleine's face, as she stares up at the ceiling, feeling the life rushing from her body. She COUGHS, gasping for air.

MADELEINE

(rasping)

One... down...

She COUGHS one last time, and slowly finds it harder to breathe. She chokes on the air; she DIES.

A LIGHT seems to shine on her face, and her blonde hair almost GLINTS in the sunlight as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF WEBISODE