

**SLAYER ACADEMY**

"Sports"

by  
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## TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. HAZY MOORS - NIGHT 1

Overlooking group of misty, green moors at nighttime. The bright, full moon hangs in the sky as a group of crows fly past, SQUAWKING into the night.

2 EXT. MOORS - LAKESHORE 2

In the distance, a young MAIDEN in a long flowing white dress and a crown of lilies comes into view, sitting on a mound of rocks by the lakeside.

Push in on the maiden as she raises her head - and it's SOFIA!

Sofia is gently running her big toe along the surface of the water in a slow, lazy circle. She smiles and peers down at her reflection.

Sofia's face looks back up at her from the lake - but then a SHADOW appears behind her.

Sofia raises her head and looks back over her shoulder, but whoever was there is long gone.

She stands up, curious, and begins to slowly walk back towards the moors.

3 EXT. MOORS - DARK WOODS 3

Sofia carries on down a dirt path which is surrounded by scary looking trees.

She soon reaches a signpost which has the word "Safety" written on it in bold, red letters. It also has an arrow, pointing the way Sofia just came from.

She sighs, but carries on down the path.

4 EXT. MOORS - CLEARING 4

Sofia reaches a small clearing with a small brown picket fence outlining the surrounding trees in a circle.

Standing in the middle is a TEENAGE BOY - a familiar face, as Sofia has met this boy in her dreams before. He is, however, facing away from Sofia.

SOFIA

You again? Who are you?

(looks at her outfit)

And was this dress your idea?

(CONTINUED)

TEENAGE BOY

I have no name. No speech. I live  
in the action of death. The blood-  
cry, the penetrating wound. I am  
destruction. Absolute.

SOFIA

(beat)

Erm... okay...

The boy slowly turns his head round - his mangled features  
are coated in blood...

Sofia GASPS as she sees him, but there is a sudden FLASH of  
white light:

INT. DORMS - MORNING

Sofia wakes up with a SCREAM, leaping up out of her bed - and  
crashing right into SKYE, who was standing nearby.

SKYE

Ouch! Damn it, Sofes!

Skye staggers back, clutching her head.

SOFIA

Oh god, Skye! I'm so sorry.

SKYE

God, you have a hard head!

Sofia frowns, then presses a finger to her temples - and the  
finger comes away bloody.

SOFIA

Well, if it's any consolation,  
looks like you managed to bite mine  
on the way up.

SKYE

Be thankful I wasn't all vamp-y,  
then we'd have a situation.

FRANKIE enters the room wearing her pink and white pyjamas.  
She raises an eyebrow at the two girls.

FRANKIE

Did your bedroom role-playing get a  
little too rough again, ladies?

She exits into the bathroom without another word. Skye rolls  
her eyes, still too tired to fight back, and turns to Sofia.

SKYE

Another good dream gone bad?

Sofia nods.

SOFIA  
I saw that boy again.

SKYE  
The cute one that got torn to pieces by ghosts?

SOFIA  
Well this time he wasn't so much cute as "missing a face".

SKYE  
Yikes. And then what, same as last time? Gone without a face, slash, trace?

SOFIA  
Actually, no. This time you woke me up before I had a chance to talk to him.

SKYE  
Figures.

SOFIA  
Never mind. It's just so frustrating. As soon as I see him, he talks to me, something bad happens and then I wake up.

SKYE  
What'd he say this time?

A beat. Sofia thinks it over.

SOFIA  
I... can't remember.

SKYE  
Well, I've got something that may or may not cheer you up. You know that special day everybody hates? You go through school waiting for the day to come and when it arrives, it doesn't disappoint...

Sofia thinks, then catches up, her face dropping in shock.

SOFIA  
Oh, no! Please, Skye! It can't be!

Off Sofia's horrified look we SMASH CUT to:

6 EXT. CAMPUS FIELD - MORNING

6

The whole school, consisting of about sixty pupils and ten staff members are lined up in the middle of the field.

Headmistress BARBARA stands in the middle of a long podium, talking into a microphone stand.

BARBARA

I'm proud to announce the Rupert  
Giles Academy's very first sports  
day!

Everybody lets out a cheer and starts clapping. Well, almost everybody.

We SMASH CUT back to:

7 INT. DORMS - MORNING

7

Sofia slumps forward, her head in her hands.

SOFIA

Oh, balls.

On this, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8

EXT. CAMPUS FIELD - MORNING

8

Barbara is still standing on the podium, addressing the rest of the school.

BARBARA

I'd also like to take this  
opportunity to...

We pan down across the crowd to see Sofia, Skye and Alita listening to Barbara droning on. Alita and Sofia are listening, while Skye is trying to hold up a conversation with GREG.

SKYE

All I'm saying is that if we had a pack of trained wolves following us whilst we're on patrol, we'd use up way less energy.

GREG

Skye, turning up a quarter hour late for an academy announcement is one thing, overkill is another.

SKYE

Well at least I'm not pulling a Frankie by not showing up at all.

GREG

She's not here?

SKYE

Nope. She said she had to do something important with someone... to be honest, I wasn't really listening. I was too busy wondering how to get out of sports day without being a pile of dust on the floor.

GREG

Hey, it's not all bad. At least you get to find out which team you'll be drafted to.

SKYE

True, it's pretty much a no brainier though. However, knowing my luck, I'll end up on the Slut Squad with Heidi Peroxydy.

Greg shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

I don't make the rules.

SKYE

With a little piano wire and a slippery floor, that could all change.

GREG

(fake shocked)

And now you're encouraging me to overthrow the headmistress? Was your mother Martha Stewart by any chance?

Skye smiles and turns back to the main stage.

BARBARA

So without further ado, I'd like to start announcing the teams for the day. While the sports day itself will remain a friendly internal competition, don't forget that today's the day the faculty staff will be assigning each one of you to a four-girl team for future assignments, so I want to see all of you at your best!

SKYE

(deep breath)

Here we go then...

Sofia glances across the wide, plain fields, daydreaming...

... and sees the Teenager from her dreams! He's standing some distance away staring straight at her.

Sofia reacts - but when she looks again, the boy is gone. Alita notices Sofia's agitated expression.

ALITA

What is wrong?

SOFIA

I thought I just... did you see someone standing over there a second ago?

Alita looks out across the fields, shaking her head.

ALITA

There is no-one there.

Alita turns her attention back to Barbara as Sofia continues to scan the fields.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

No... there isn't, is there.

Sofia frowns - she knows there's something funny going on here, as we cut back to:

EXT. CAMPUS BENCHES - DAY

Sofia, Skye and Alita are all doing various stretches against the large benches which overlook the stadium.

Well, at least Sofia and Alita are - Skye's swigging back a large glass of BLOOD.

SOFIA

(happy)

I can't believe we got drafted to the same teams!

SKYE

Dude, I don't think it was chosen randomly. I mean, c'mon! We're like the best squad here!

ALITA

Are you not being a little... arrogant?

SKYE

Hey, there's nothing wrong with having confidence. And besides, I'm an American. In my blood.

(beat)

Well, not any more, I guess...

SOFIA

Skye's got a point.

SKYE

Of course I do.

SOFIA

Think about it, the four of us have been together from the start. We know how to watch each other's backs in a fight, we can second guess each other's moves... we're a good team.

SKYE

Is this gonna get all Eighties buddy movie kind of inspirational? I can go put on the 'Top Gun' soundtrack if it is.



Sofia pokes her tongue out at Skye, who grins before knocking back the rest of her blood. She puts the glass down to see Alita looking curiously at her.

SKYE (cont'd)

Allie, come on. How many times have you seen me do this now?

ALITA

Oh, I was not- I didn't mean to stare, I was only-

SKYE

No, you were staring.

ALITA

(beat)

Yes.

SOFIA

It's just animal blood.  
(to Skye)  
Right?

SKYE

Course! You think they'd let me have the good stuff?

Skye realises that may not have been the best thing to say.

SKYE (cont'd)

Uh... 'good' being a very relative term, I mean...

(changes subject)

Look, point is, I can't just go down the cafeteria and grab some snacks like you girls can.

SOFIA

You do all the time! As a matter of fact, I distinctly recall you borrowing some money off me just the other day, because you were quote unquote 'dying for a Snickers.'

SKYE

Well, yeah, but my point is I don't need to eat food, but I have to keep up on the red stuff.

ALITA

My apologies, Skye. I am just still finding some aspects of life here at the Academy taking some time to get used to.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Hey, any place that puts a fridge  
and a microwave in my room so I can  
store and heat up my munchies on  
demand gets my vote.

SOFIA

They gave you a fridge?

SKYE

Well, I complained about having to  
go get blood out from the infirmary  
lockers all the time, so Barbara  
caved and set me up with one. Saves  
the legwork.

Sofia grins, turning to scan the field around them as though  
looking for someone.

SOFIA

Anyway, where on Earth is Frankie?  
She missed the entire ceremony, and  
she needs to know that were stuck  
with her for the next four or so  
years, if only so she can prepare  
her whinging ahead of time.

ALITA

I saw her a while ago. She went  
somewhere with one of the commando  
boys.

SKYE

(blinks)  
Say what?!?

SOFIA

Alita, are you sure?

ALITA

Uh, yes. Just a few minutes ago.

SOFIA

I've got to stop them! They could  
be doing it right now!

ALITA

Doing what?

SOFIA

(hurried)  
Allie, I don't have time to talk  
about the birds and the bees right  
now. Skye will fill you in.

(CONTINUED)

Sofia rushes off, leaving a confused Alita behind. There is a long pause as Alita waits for Skye to 'fill her in.' Skye glances at Alita and finally catches on.

SKYE

Sex.

ALITA

(beat)

Oh.

A short pause, before we cut to:

INT. CORRIDOR - BOILER ROOM - DAY

Sofia, still searching angrily for Frankie happens upon the front door of the underground boiler room. She hears voices coming from the other side and listens in for a little while, picking up a conversation between Dunstall and Frankie.

DUNSTALL (O.S.)

Nice pair you have there!

Frankie giggles a little.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

I could teach you a few things.

Sofia's eyes go wide and her hand goes to her mouth in shock.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

(cont'd)

Wait, non! I am not ready.

DUNSTALL

Oh, c'mon, Frankie. I won't be too hard on you. I still can't believe this is your first time!

Sofia glares angrily at the doorway and KICKS it open with enough force to make it go flying.

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sofia barges through the open doorway.

SOFIA

All right, you two, that's...

Sofia freezes in mid sentence to see DUNSTALL and Frankie sitting opposite each other, cross legged - playing cards!

Sofia looks slightly dazed and embarrassed whilst Frankie and Dunstall are just plain confused.

DUNSTALL

Sofia? Uh... did you want to join in?

SOFIA

What? Oh, er, sorry, no, just thought, you know...

Sofia backs slowly out of the room.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Er, Frankie, yes, we need you outside, we're all just warming up for the sports day, so, ah, if you could join us, that'd be.... Well, that'd be great.

Sofia pulls the battered door closed - but it swings back open again. Sofia tries to close it a few more times, before giving up, with an embarrassed smile, and hurrying back down the corridor.

Frankie and Dunstall swap a confused look, before we cut back to:

Greg is leaning over the desk, talking to CATHERINE, taking on reception duties.

GREG

All I'm saying is, you could use a hand back there.

(beat)

Uh, not in that way, I mean.

CATHERINE

Greg, I know we need a new receptionist, but I can cope by myself for now. Besides, when was the last time you saw a male receptionist? It's a girl's job!

GREG

(teasing)

I can be girly! Why don't you go fetch some ice-cream, a romantic comedy starring Hugh Grant and meet me at Sally's?

CATHERINE

(sighs)

Well, if you really want to help, go mark in everyone who turns up.

GREG

Sure thing.

Catherine gets back to typing on the computer, and Greg walks into the office doors behind her. He sits down on the swivel chair, does a small spin and answers a RINGING phone.

GREG (cont'd)

(into phone)

Rupert Giles Academy. How can I help you?

Greg grabs a pen and starts writing something down.

GREG (cont'd)

Okay. Well, I'll give you the number and I can get back to you at a later date.

AIDEN (O.S.)

How many times have you said that to a guy?

Greg's eyes dart up rapidly to see AIDEN standing in the reception doorway.

GREG

(into phone)

Hold, please.

(to Aiden)

Aiden! What are you doing here? I thought you were still in Canada!

Greg rises from his chair and gives Aiden a quick embrace.

AIDEN

Tall mountains and wild blizzards couldn't keep me away from you.

Greg smiles.

AIDEN (cont'd)

Too cheesy, right?

GREG

A bit. But I'm prepared to forgive you.

AIDEN

I caught an early flight back. I wouldn't miss you in gym shorts for the world.

GREG

Aww, that's the most bittersweet thing anyone has ever said to me.

(CONTINUED)

Catherine clears her throat, then smiles up at the two boys. Greg takes the hint that he should maybe take this outside.

GREG (cont'd)  
Er, we'll be right back.

CATHERINE  
Good to know.

Greg ushers Aiden out of the office, into:

Greg closes the office door behind him.

GREG  
There we go, alone at last.

AIDEN  
Seriously Greg, this whole living away from each other's got me weirded out. A more paranoid person might start to think you didn't want to see me all that much...

GREG  
Woah, hold your horses there. I want to be with you, Aiden, it's just I can't really live away from campus. I made a commitment-

AIDEN  
Oh, I didn't mean we should go house hunting, I meant how about I move in here?

GREG  
(beat)  
You'd need to be a staff member, and I don't think we-

AIDEN  
You know how there's a bunch of stuff couples tend to keep from each other? Well, here's a freebie. I took my qualifications to be a gym teacher a few years back. I had this great job lined up and everything, but then it all fell through and I ended up busting tables for a living.

GREG  
I still have no idea where you're going with this.

AIDEN

You know the current gym teacher,  
Mr. Parks?

GREG

The most annoying person on the  
planet that cleans his ears with  
the end of his glasses? Yeah, rings  
a bell.

AIDEN

Well, turns out his contract might  
have been... terminated.

GREG

And you're going to apply for the  
job? That's great!

AIDEN

I thought you'd say that.

GREG

And this should mean we don't end  
up having this conversation again,  
either.

AIDEN

We'll be working side by side. Just  
like Pierre and Marie Curie. Minus  
the radiation poisoning of course.  
I'll let you pick which one of  
those two you get to be.

GREG

Isn't it a little evil to be  
wallowing in someone else's misery?  
I mean, Parks is a curmudgeonly old  
git, maybe, but I'd hate to think  
of him getting kicked out just so  
you can get the job... actually,  
scratch that thought. I don't feel  
sorry at all.

AIDEN

We're allowed to be a little evil  
sometimes, Greg. It's in us all.

Greg beams, and Aiden grins back for a beat before we SMASH  
CUT over to:

The vast and eerily empty indoor gym complex. A little light  
flickers slightly, but other than that, it's almost pitch  
black.

In the centre of the gym, there is a large, circular pool of dark red blood.

Lying a few feet away from that is MR. PARKS, the current gym teacher, with an ugly gash in the side of his head. His skin is a pale blue, indicating that he's been dead for a few hours.

FOOTSTEPS echo across the empty gym as a figure walks out from the shadows - it's MR. PARKS, alive and well!

He stares down at the identical dead body at his feet, slowly starting to grin as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**



ACT TWO

FADE IN:

15 EXT. CAMPUS FIELD - DAY 15

Back at the field, the first events are starting. As a teacher FIRES the first starting gun, we cut to:

16 EXT. CAMPUS BENCHES - DAY 16

Sofia and Alita are sitting on the grass, helping each other stretch, Frankie is doing a few leg stretches, whilst Skye is content listening to her iPod.

SOFIA

Do you ever stop with that thing?

SKYE

Hey, I'd rather be fat and have good taste in music than be what is essentially Frankie.

FRANKIE

Are you saying I do not 'ave good taste?

SKYE

What was the last CD you bought?

FRANKIE

(thinks.)

Celine Dion, *On Ne Change Pas*.

SKYE

I rest my case.

HEIDI (O.S.)

My, oh my...

HEIDI, along with KEEYA, ERIKA and DEBBIE reluctantly following, appear from behind Skye.

HEIDI (cont'd)

Picking on other people's taste in music, Skye? I happen to think Celine Dion is great.

FRANKIE

(surprising)

You are agreeing with me?

HEIDI

It won't happen too often. I'm part Canadian, gotta do a little bit of representing, if you know what I mean.

(CONTINUED)

The squad hangs on her every word.

HEIDI (cont'd)  
Just like how I'm now officially  
representing the reserve squad.

SKYE  
Wonder how many members of the  
faculty you went through to do  
that.

HEIDI  
Oh, so original, Skye. Are you  
going to throw in any dumb blonde  
jokes while you're at it?

SKYE  
I had a couple, but I think I'll  
fold for now. Gotta save something  
for later.

FRANKIE  
I suppose that I am facing you  
today, Heidi?

HEIDI  
(chuckles)  
Silly French person. I'm afraid the  
honour falls to her.

Heidi points directly at Alita.

SOFIA  
Really?

Alita stands up and walks towards Heidi.

ALITA  
We have not yet met, have we?

HEIDI  
Yeah, I'm Heidi. I'll be scraping  
you off the concrete in about an  
hour.

ALITA  
Overconfidence is the greatest  
enemy of the warrior.

HEIDI  
(beat)  
Well, whatever. You'll be beaten  
before you know it.

Alita doesn't break Heidi's stare, and after a beat Heidi  
looks away, a little unsettled.

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI (cont'd)  
Well... from what I hear, it's all  
of us against all of you.

SOFIA  
I'm sure this day's going to be an  
extremely fun one.

HEIDI  
Careful Soph, you're gonna give us  
all cavities with that attitude.  
Well, I must carry on with my  
routine. This figure doesn't come  
easy, ya know?

Heidi and Frankie walk past each other, stare for a second,  
turn their noses up and carry on walking.

Sofia and Debbie walk past each other, give each other a  
little smile and carry on walking.

Alita follows, walking past Keeya. They exchange nervous  
smiles and carry on.

Finally Skye and Erika walk past each other, mutter greetings  
and give each other a quick high five.

Heidi and Alita are getting prepared for their event by doing  
a couple of stretches, warming up along with four other  
girls. An eager Sofia and Skye wait at the sidelines.

Greg steps onto the podium, brandishing a starting pistol. He  
nods to Sofia and Skye.

GREG  
Contestants, get ready. On your  
marks...

Alita's face is a mask of focus.

GREG (cont'd)  
Get set...

Heidi looks ready to win - and knows she will.

GREG (cont'd)  
Go!

BANG! And they're off down the track at tremendous speed.  
Skye and Sofia cheer their girl on.

SOFIA  
I forgot how much slayer strength  
helps in these kind of situations.

SKYE

At least now we know who's going  
for the beer - Cheetara over there!

Alita is trailing behind Heidi, yet rapidly closing the gap.  
As it rolls around to the final corner, both girls are neck  
and neck.

Down to the final hundred metres, Alita speeds up a little.  
Heidi tries desperately to keep up, but just wears herself  
out even more.

Alita crosses the finish line about a foot in front of Heidi,  
and the academy crowd CHEERS loudly for the winner.

Alita raises her hands and cracks a smile only the winner  
could wear, absolutely overwhelmed by the sheer appreciation  
people are showing to her for the first time.

Heidi, doubled over and gasping for breath, glares coldly at  
her, but Alita's too wrapped up to notice.

EXT. CAMPUS BENCHES - DAY

We're back in the familiar little area the girls have set up  
their base in. The girls head over, with Sofia still giddy  
with happiness over Alita's win.

Alita looks up as Frankie walks over, looking her up and down  
- then stretches out her hand.

FRANKIE

I understand we 'ave not really  
seen eye to eye much, but let me  
congratulate you on putting that  
showboating wench in her place.

Alita smiles a little, shaking Frankie's hand.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Anyway, I must start preparing for  
my event. Javelin against Keeya.  
There's going to be 'ell to pay if  
I don't get this one!

SOFIA

Yeah, and I have long jump against  
Debbie.

Sofia and Frankie make their exits as Alita gulps from a  
water bottle.

SKYE

I don't actually have an event, but  
I'm craving something candy-based.  
Want me to pick you up anything?

ALITA

A soft drink would be nice.

SKYE

Sure thing, sister.

Skye exits, and Alita settles back with a proud smile - but this quickly falls as a furious Heidi stomps into frame.

ALITA

You made a very good effort, Heidi.  
I am only sorry that we could not  
both share some kind of vic-

HEIDI

(scoffs)

Please, you tripped me. It was  
extremely obvious. That's the  
problem with this school. They're  
too quick to cheer for the weak  
ones, like the rest of my squad.  
What a pack of losers. A total geek  
who can't even hold a sword  
upright, and a girl so shy that she  
runs away as soon as I mention  
something with tentacles! Thank God  
for Erika. You know, for a girl who  
can't even see a fist in front of  
her own face, she's the closest  
person to me around here.

ALITA

And what about you?

HEIDI

Well, let's see. For one thing, I'm  
not afraid of the dark, unlike  
someone in present company...

Alita glares coldly at Heidi, who just smirks back. Several girls have gathered nearby, their attention drawn by Heidi's volume, and Alita shrinks nervously back as he secret comes out.

HEIDI (cont'd)

I was born to fight, and bred to  
win. That's all there is to it.

ALITA

You may be an excellent fighter,  
Heidi, but I do not think you will  
ever turn out to be a good person.

Skye arrives holding a two bottles of soda, a chicken sandwich and a packet of crisps.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Here, they didn't have a coke so I  
just got you a 7up.

There's a pauses as Skye senses the tension between Heidi and Alita.

SKYE (cont'd)

What's going on? Is Princess  
Pantsdown bothering you, Allie?

HEIDI

I was just telling everyone here  
Alita's weaknesses, such as being  
afraid of the dark.

SKYE

Heidi, has anyone ever told you to  
shut the hell up and leave people  
alone? Cause I'll be surprised if  
they haven't.

ALITA

It is alright, Skye. I can take  
care of myself.

(to Heidi)

I am tired of talking to you,  
Heidi. If you really believe you  
are the superior warrior, then why  
don't we use today to put your  
theory to the test?

HEIDI

Alita, fighters also reveal to  
their best friends their deepest  
secrets. Like how 'Alita' isn't  
your name at all.

SKYE

(to Alita)

What's she talking about?

HEIDI

Yeah, since everybody treats me  
like a bitch, I decided to act like  
a bitch. I did a little snooping  
around. Turns out 'Alita' is  
Spanish. Means 'little wing'. You  
can thank Marisol for that one.

Skye looks very confused, and Alita just looks mortified.

HEIDI (cont'd)

I'm thinking you're either an  
immigrant, or you don't want people  
to know your true identity.

(CONTINUED)

Alita hears the girls around her start to WHISPER to each other, blushing a fierce red.

SKYE

Heidi, I don't know what you're talking about, but you've got about two seconds to move to another country...

HEIDI

Anyway, go fetch me some teriyaki or something. I think your application to be a mail order bride is a bit late, by the way. Also, you got a little butter on your face. I think you must have missed your rice cracker or something.

We see a side of Alita we rarely ever see.

ALITA

(explodes)

How dare you mention my mother!!

Alita LAUNCHES herself towards Heidi, her face twisted with anger - when she is stopped by the hand of a onlooker.

GIRL (O.S.)

Oh, no, you didn't!

Alita looks across to see ANNA, a black girl whose beauty could match that of Heidi's. She looks feminine, but despite that, tough, from the streets and very urbanised. She speaks with a thick Brooklyn accent.

HEIDI

And who invited you into this conversation?

ANNA

Why don't you shut up for half a second and let me do the talking?

Heidi looks gobsmacked that somebody would talk to her like that.

ANNA (cont'd)

Now, I've been listening to you run your mouth all day, and to be honest I'm tired of hearing it. And then you go and throw some racial slurs in the mix? I'm not taking this lying down. But I'm sure you've taken it lying down so many times that you wouldn't care.

(CONTINUED)

Heidi looks like she's about to burst.

HEIDI

I can't believe that you-

ANNA

(snaps)

Shut the hell up! You piss me off  
so badly. Believe me, I lived in  
the ghetto my whole life and I  
never saw a cheesewizz sucking,  
trailer trashbag ho like you. And  
by the way, the price tag is  
hanging off the back of your hair.

Skye BURSTS into great guffaws of laughter, as do several of  
the girls around her, and as Heidi and Anna stare each other  
down, we cut to:

Frankie is just launching her javelin in the air with  
tremendous height.

In mid-air it begins to unnaturally shake a little, and with  
a few SPARKS it turns in mid flight!

People gasp and run out of the way as the javelin begins  
hurtling back to the ground in the same direction it was  
thrown in.

On this, we cut back to:

HEIDI

And another thing...

Bang! The javelin hits Heidi right in the shoulder,  
propelling her backwards a few feet.

Everyone rushes over to check on Heidi as Frankie, Sofia and  
Greg rush into frame. Greg kneels down to check on Heidi.

GREG

My god, Heidi, are you alright?

Heidi looks a little stunned but still replies.

HEIDI

I... I think so.

She looks over to notice that the javelin hasn't at all  
pierced her skin, but taken a big chunk out of her sweater.



HEIDI (cont'd)  
Oh great, this was Gucci as well!

SOFIA  
(rolls eyes)  
She's fine.

JAZ rushes into the scene, carrying a medical kit.

JAZ  
What happened? Is everyone alright?

SKYE  
The javelin went all Matilda on us  
and tried to kill Heidi.

JAZ  
(blinks)  
Translation, please?

SKYE  
(sighs)  
Frankie threw the javelin, it  
turned on itself and almost impaled  
Heidi.

Jaz is already busily examining her.

JAZ  
Well, there doesn't seem to be any  
deep cuts but I'll get you checked  
out anyway.

She lifts Heidi up and whisks her away. The whole crowd looks  
a little weirded out, slowly starting their training again.

SOFIA  
What the heck was that all about?  
Not that I didn't think it wasn't  
deserved, but seriously...

SKYE  
Instant karma.

SOFIA  
Greg?

GREG  
I'm not sure. Could've been magical  
residue left over in the air, spell  
gone awry...

Alita walks up to Anna.

ALITA

I must thank you. You definitely put Heidi in her place.

SKYE

Yeah. For real, she didn't know what hit her.

ANNA

(shrugs)

Meh, buddy system I guess. It's what happens when you grow up with three brothers.

GIRL (O.S.)

Anna, you're up!

ANNA

(shouts back)

Yeah, I'm coming!

(to others)

But I'd much rather hang out with the happening gay guy, the silent Japanese girl, Miss Independent and the blonde bombshell.

Anna exits with a grin.

FRANKIE

She knows us so well!

SKYE

She doesn't know you so well. She thinks you're an actual blonde!

Skye can't help sniggering at her wisecrack as we cut to:

Overlooking the long jump pit all the way to the beginning, where Sofia and Debbie are sizing it up.

DEBBIE

I'm not really one for competition, you know. Me and organised sports? Not a good match.

SOFIA

Oh, you'll be fine. It's just friendly, anyways. Not like the blowout Alita and Heidi had earlier.

DEBBIE

Yes, I heard. What was that all about?

Greg gets into position and is about to blow his whistle.

SOFIA  
We'll talk later. I'm up first.

GREG  
Are you ready, Sofia?

SOFIA  
I am indeed!

Sofia takes a few steps backwards and begins to dash forward. She launches herself, sails through the air lands a perfect jump in the sand, and is applauded by all.

DEBBIE  
Tough to beat.

SOFIA  
Ah, you can do it.

Debbie shrugs and goes for the run up.

GREG  
Debbie, are you ready?

DEBBIE  
(less certain)  
Um... yes?

Debbie charges at full force and lands a jump which matches Sofia's - but as she lands, she SCREAMS in agony. Sofia rushes over.

SOFIA  
What's wrong?

She looks down to see a large chunk of GLASS sticking out of Debbie's leg.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
Debbie!

She embraces the teary Debbie as Greg examines the pit.

GREG  
It's full of broken glass! Who could have done something like this? Sofia, did you-

SOFIA  
(shakes head)  
It wasn't there when I landed. What is going on here?

She looks at Greg, who is lost for words as we cut to:

22

EXT. CAMPUS FIELD - NEXT

22

Skye and Erika are lining up for the 100 metres, with Barbara already in place, finger on trigger.

GREG

Ready, girls?

ERIKA

(wry)

Oh wait, I just need to do my  
nails. Of course I'm ready!

Barbara sighs.

BARBARA

On your marks... get set...

Barbara pulls the trigger, but it the gun back fires with a loud BANG! Barbara staggers backwards, clutching her bloody hand.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Ow! Sh... ow!

Erika had started to run, but hearing Barbara's cries of pain quickly turns and jogs over, followed by Skye.

ERIKA

Are you alright? What happened?

BARBARA

(winces)

I'm alright... stings like a  
bastard, though. Pardon my French.

ERIKA

Something really weird is going on  
today.

SKYE

Well, I guess it's not everyday  
Heidi almost gets made into a human  
shish kebab, Debbie falls into a  
pit of glass and you get a starting  
pistol blow up in your hand.

ERIKA

Is there much blood?

SKYE

It doesn't seem too serious, but  
put it this way - you won't be  
playing the drums anytime soon  
with...

(CONTINUED)

Skye stops in mid sentence as she begins to sense something in the air.

GREG

What is it?

SKYE

My Spidey-sense is tingling.

ERIKA

I see.

(beat)

I think.

SKYE

Get Jaz over here.

(to Barbara)

I think we need to lock down the whole school before whatever did this escapes.

BARBARA

You think there's a saboteur on campus?

SKYE

(taps her nose)

Never lies. I'll round up the other girls. It's demon bashing time.

And on that, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23

EXT. ACADEMY GROUNDS - DAY

23

We open in on the girls following a manic Skye, hot on the trail of something. They walk past the outside of classrooms, through quadrangles etc.

SOFIA

You can't sense if it's a demon or not?

SKYE

Well it's definitely not human.

ALITA

Could it be a magic user?

SKYE

I'm not sure. Since I'm only half vampire, my senses aren't sharp enough to detect something like that.

Skye twitches slightly.

SKYE (cont'd)

I got something.

Skye waves them over towards the gym block.

SKYE (cont'd)

This way!

Skye begins to pick up the pace and sprint towards the gym.

FRANKIE

When she is on the trail of a demon, she is Paula Radcliffe. When she is not, she is that 'orrible fat thing from 'Star Wars.'

SOFIA

Jabba the Hut?

FRANKIE

Non, Princess Leia.

SKYE

Keep it down! I need to concentrate.

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)  
It's in the building. Let's go!

The others follow Skye as she rushes into:

Skye bursts through the double doors on one end of the room to see the dead gym teacher laying in the middle of the floor. Alita rushes over to check on him.

ALITA  
He's cold. No pulse.

SOFIA  
Who did this?

VOICE (O.S.)  
I'm not dead...

The girls quickly turn around - and are shocked to see Mr. Parks standing in front of the doorway!

MR. PARKS  
Can't say the same about you,  
though.

With a smirk, he turns and runs through the double doors behind him, and with a brief look at each other, the girls are in hot pursuit:

And we're off! The girls chase a surprisingly nimble Parks past various buildings and empty classrooms.

Parks turns a corner and disappears from view the girls close in. However, as soon as they turn the corner, he's nowhere to be found. The girls search all round, but he's nowhere to be found.

SOFIA  
There's no way this is going to  
work. Why don't we all split up?

SKYE  
Okay, you go with Frankie, I'll go  
with Alita. We'll split up further  
if that doesn't get us anything.

ALITA  
I believe Erika and the other girls  
are also looking.

SKYE

Yeah, but they don't have me, do they? I'm like a demon-

FRANKIE

Sniffer dog?

SKYE

(glares at her)

I was gonna say 'magnet,' but thanks for reminding me how hard it is for you to say anything nice.

Frankie fishes her cell phone out of her pocket.

FRANKIE

We 'ave chic little phone things, right? We can keep in touch with those.

ALITA

Uh... I do not.

SKYE

Relax, I do. We're cool.

The gang all nod and split up in different directions, Skye going with Alita, Sofia going with Frankie.

26 EXT. CAMPUS QUADRANGLE - NEXT

26

Skye and Alita race across the quadrangle, past various off site buildings.

27 EXT. CAMPUS - COURTYARD - NEXT

27

They wind up in a small courtyard, with a tree planted in the middle. Skye spaces out again.

SKYE

(out of breath)

Still can't sense anything...

ALITA

(blurts out)

Please don't tell anyone!

SKYE

(confused)

What?

ALITA

All those things that Heidi revealed about me. How Alita is not my real name...

(CONTINUED)



SKYE

Dude, listen to me. We all had figurative skeletons in our closet before we came to this academy. I'm sure if you went deeper into any one of our past lives, you'd find a ton of crap we're all trying to hide from each other. And that's why this place is a fresh start for everyone. Nobody knows anything about your past, and if they did, they probably couldn't care less since they both have their own problems and like you for who you are now, not who you were.

ALITA

Are you saying... you like it here?

SKYE

(grins)

If you keep my secret, I'll keep yours.

ALITA

That is a fair trade.

SKYE

Besides, you're not the only one who may have lied a little when they asked for your name.

Alita blinks, but Skye quickly changes the subject.

SKYE (cont'd)

I think we should split up. I'm not sensing anything.

ALITA

I'll go left, you go right.

SKYE

Check.

They split up and race off screen, as we cut to:

Following Sofia and Frankie, slowly trying to stealth out the incarnation of Mr. Parks. A chill wind is blowing across the scene, and Frankie is struggling to keep her long hair under control.

SOFIA

(hisses)

Keep up!

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Zut! I 'ate winter. The windchill blows my 'air about way too much.

SOFIA

Frankie, why are you always so high maintenance?

FRANKIE

I inherited it from my mother. She was an opera singer and always 'ad to look 'er best.

SOFIA

Do you still get to see her?

FRANKIE

Non, my parents are divorced. I haven't seen my mother in eleven years.

SOFIA

So maybe you put up this high maintenance attitude because it's the one thing you remember from your mother?

FRANKIE

(eyes here)

When did you become Oprah Winfrey?

Sofia freezes for a moment.

SOFIA

I think I hear something. Stay here.

Sofia investigates a large clearing with a group of trees. She looks around for a minute but can't see anything. She shrugs, and then returns to Frankie.

FRANKIE

Did you see anything?

SOFIA

No. I think maybe we should...

SMACK! Frankie PUNCHES Sofia square in the face, knocking her out cold. With a wicked grin, she runs away.

Frankie runs into frame again - but unlike the Frankie we just saw, this one sports a fresh bruise on her cheek and looks like she's been running.

Frankie looks behind her quickly, but sees nothing - and as she turns, out from behind the wall she receives a BACKHAND from none other than Skye!

Frankie staggers back, clutching her mouth as Skye paces casually towards her.

FRANKIE

What in the name of 'ell are you doing, Skye?

SKYE

Oh, I'm just proving a point.

Skye throws a massive ROUNDHOUSE to Frankie's face, knocking her out.

SKYE (cont'd)

Blondes always die first.

With an evil smirk, Skye runs off in the opposite direction.

EXT. CAMPUS GROUNDS - QUADRANGLE - NEXT

We now follow Alita, sneakily looking around corners, trying to catch the culprit out.

A figure sneaks up behind her - and it's Sofia. Alita readies a punch, but stops when she registers who it is.

ALITA

Sofia. Did you find him yet?

Sofia doesn't answer. She simply stands there, doing nothing.

ALITA (cont'd)

(puzzled)

Sofia?

THWACK! Sofia lands a massive HEADBUTT right on Alita's nose. Alita falls to the ground, her nose bloody and Sofia hurriedly exits.

EXT. CAMPUS GROUNDS - ROOFTOP - NEXT

Lastly we follow Skye, all the time tasting the air to see if she can sense the bogus Mr. Parks, up on top of a roof overlooking the west wing of the campus.

Alita emerges from behind a pillar, her nose completely mended.

ALITA

Skye, I think I found him.

SKYE

Really?

Alita approaches, starting to smirk - and Skye swings round and BACKHANDS Alita to the ground.

SKYE (cont'd)

So did I.

Alita begins to rise up from the ground. She rubs her sore jaw and glares bloody murder back at Skye, who just grins back.

ALITA

(different voice)

You insolent bitch. You'll pay for this!

SKYE

See, now you're just dropping out of character. You gave us a good runaround for a while back there, but I'm gonna have to fail you for that.

ALITA

You don't have any idea what you're dealing with.

SKYE

I have a few. I'm not exactly Wolverine, but I've been around long enough to be able to tell how some kinds of demons smell from one another, and-

ALITA

I'm not a demon!!

SKYE

(beat)

Well, no offence, honey, but you sure smell like one.

Alita SNARLS, then takes a step back - and Skye reacts as Alita's features start to change!

Her black hair starts to lighten, her arms and legs start to stretch, and within moments Alita has MORPHED into a new person altogether - a slim, blonde girl. This is RACHEL.

SKYE (cont'd)

A shapeshifter, huh? That's a new one on me.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

RACHEL

Problem is now, you gotta catch me.

Rachel smirks - then steps back off the edge of the roof!

Skye scrambles over and looks down - but Rachel is gone. Skye punches the roof in frustration.

SKYE

When am I gonna get to learn how to do that?

Skye turns and dashes off the roof as we cut to:

32 EXT. CAMPUS GROUNDS - NEXT

32

MONTAGE OF SHOTS:

A) Sofia holding her chin, walking back to wherever they were supposed to meet up.

B) Alita, clutching her bloodied nose.

C) Frankie, clutching her sore cheek.

D) Skye, still running around and trying to find the others.

All four girls head towards the same location:

33 EXT. CAMPUS GROUNDS - GARDENS - NEXT

33

The girls meet up in a small, well manicured garden, with a sundial painted on it. Each girl looks horrified and points at the girl that knocked them out.

ALL

Why did you hit me?

The erupt into a fit of shouting and arguing, until Skye splits it all up.

SKYE

Hey! Everyone, I found out who did this. It's a shapeshifter. I think she's working for the same person Delaney was.

FRANKIE

So, you're telling us that we really didn't knock each other out? It was just someone posing as us?

SKYE

You think I'd really just lay one on you for no reason?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Yes!

They start bickering again, and this time Sofia steps in to pull them apart.

SOFIA

Hey! Everybody bloody well calm down right now, or I'm going to lamp the lot of you!

A rare outburst of anger from Sofia - and it does the trick, shutting Skye and Frankie up.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Now then! Skye, you say you saw this shapeshifter?

SKYE

(nods)

Turned into some blonde chick and then did a Batman off the rooftop over by the science block.

SOFIA

Alright, that's a start. Now we just have to track her down, and then-

RACHEL (O.S.)

No need.

The girls whip round to see Rachel standing in front of them, unarmed.

They each strike a fighting pose and advance on her, but Rachel raises both of her hands submissively.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Woah, wait a minute! Let's not be too quick to blame here!

SOFIA

You're telling us it was another shapeshifter that punched us out?

RACHEL

No, but I only did that because you guys were on my tail.

ALITA

Why should we trust you?

RACHEL

Uh, yeah, I'm Rachel, by the way, thanks for asking.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Not hearing a reason yet to not  
nail your ass to the flagpole.  
(beat; to Sofia)  
Does this place have a flagpole?

RACHEL

Look, I didn't kill your teacher,  
but I know what did. If you'll just  
let me show you then...

SKYE

Sorry love, I'm not a sucker.

RACHEL

You can even keep me monitored the  
whole time, just let me show you  
what's been doing this!

The girls all exchange looks.

FRANKIE

I guess we don't really 'ave a  
choice.

ALITA

I do not trust her.

RACHEL

And I can't blame you for that, but  
I'm not a killer.

SOFIA

Alright... alright. Lead the way.

RACHEL

Follow me.

Alita doesn't look too happy, but falls in with the others as  
they follow Rachel into the:

Rachel leads the search into a stairwell, joining to the main  
school hall. Sofia hangs back to whisper to Skye, keeping her  
eyes on Rachel.

SOFIA

(whispers)

Can we really trust her? I mean,  
this has 'trap' written all over  
it, even if it four against one.

SKYE

(whispers)

I wanna see where she's going with this. I have a hunch that maybe she'll let it slip about what she's doing here in the first place.

Rachel leads the party into the balcony overlooking the school hall.

RACHEL

Okay, it was here but it's moved on. If we hurry, we might be able to-

SKYE

(interrupts)

Okay, that's enough. Why don't you tell us where you came from, or we turn you in right now.

Rachel sighs and stops where she is.

RACHEL

Well, I suppose if you must know, I work for-

With an ungodly SCREECH, a fearsome DEMON drops from the ceiling above her and GRABS her!

It resembles a giant white gorilla, just uglier and with massive fangs.

Rachel SCREAMS and tries to get away, but as the other girls rush over to help they're SWATTED back by the demon's huge paw.

The demon flies back up into the ceiling, Rachel's cries for help quickly fading away, and from the girls' shared look of horror, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

35

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDORS - DAY

35

The girls burst out of the school hall, straining their ears for any sound of the demon and its new captive.

SOFIA

Did you see where it went, Skye?

SKYE

It was headed into the roof, so I'm thinking ventilation system. I'm guessing it's gonna lead us in to the attics of the academy.

ALITA

Do you think that may have been where it has been living?

SOFIA

Probably. Catherine told me there's plenty of room up there to hide out in - she was thinking of converting it into a new-

SKYE

(snaps)

Sofia! Stay on target.

Skye heads down the corridor until she reaches a nearby ladder, dragging it back so it stands beneath an access panel in the roof.

SKYE (cont'd)

I'm gonna go up there after her. Who's with me?

ALITA

Some of us should stay on the outside, to help corner whatever we are chasing.

FRANKIE

Do not look at me. I 'ave no love of cramped, dark places.

SKYE

That's not what I-

A stern look from Sofia cuts Skye off mid-wisecrack.

SKYE (cont'd)

Sofes, you're up. Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

Skye climbs the ladder, pushing the access panel up and away and pulling herself up into the ventilation shaft beyond.

Sofia pauses at the top of the ladder to shout back down to Alita and Frankie.

SOFIA

You'll probably be able to hear us  
as we make our way through this, so  
follow us as best you can.

Alita nods as Sofia disappears into the tunnel:

Sofia looks down long metallic tunnel, which looks very unsafe indeed. Too much weight on one spot could mean plummeting to the hall floor below.

SOFIA

We'll have to take this slow, one  
person at a time. Skye, will you do  
the honours?

SKYE

Why me?

SOFIA

Because falling fifty feet won't  
kill you if any of this shaft gives  
way.

SKYE

(beat)

Good point.

Skye begins to steadily cross the tubing, Sofia close behind.

SKYE (cont'd)

Hey, did I ever tell you my  
favourite joke?

SOFIA

Not now, Skye!

SKYE

Sorry, but something about the  
environment's bringing it out of  
me. A naked blonde walks into a bar  
with a poodle under one arm, and a  
two foot salami under the other.

SOFIA

(wearily)

Skye...

SKYE

She lays the poodle on the table.  
Bartender says "I suppose you won't  
be needing a drink."

SOFIA

Is this a long joke?

SKYE

So the naked lady says...

Skye leans against one panel - and there is a large metallic  
CLANK. Skye freezes.

SKYE (cont'd)

That can't be good.

SOFIA

Skye, come back. There must be a  
safer way.

SKYE

Safest way isn't always the  
quickest, Sofes. And besides, I  
didn't finish my-

With a terrifically loud CRACK, the shaft begins to buckle  
beneath Skye.

Eyes wide, she leaps forward - just as an entire section of  
the shaft FALLS AWAY behind her.

It CRASHES down into the school hall, a long way below - and  
Sofia and Skye are now separated by a ten foot section of  
empty air.

SOFIA

Skye! Are you alright?

SKYE

I'm fine. Don't worry about me.  
I'll keep going and I'll see you  
chicks on the other side.

Sofia sighs, knowing she's not going to win and simply nods  
her head. Skye turns and heads off down the rest of the  
shaft, soon finding herself in:

Skye appears on the other side of a grille covering the end  
of the vents. She SHOVES against it a few times until it pops  
loose, and she clambers out and into the attic.

She's in a large, dusty room, its ceiling sloped and the floor covered with old supply crates and boxes. The room curves round halfway across, splitting it into two.

Skye takes a moment to nose through the boxes, but it's all supplies from when the academy was a regular school - and thus several years past its sell-by date.

SKYE

(wrinkles nose)

Figures. I find a potential stash  
but it's older than this place is!

Skye continues to examine the attic - old pictures and paintings are stacked up, broken chairs are piled against one wall, and in one corner, there is a hatch leading downstairs.

Over on the far side of the room, propped up in one corner is a groggy Rachel, just beginning to wake up. She's sporting a few light cuts.

She rolls her head to one side and slowly starts to stand up when she spots something.

Over on a small, worn out table is a cluster of trinkets and items, including a golden locket with an ornate design on the front.

Rachel pads over and picks it up, turning it over in her hands and smiling a triumphant smile.

RACHEL

Gotcha.

She turns - and the demon ROARS into her face!

Rachel SCREAMS and tries to back away, but trips over something and falls to the floor as the monstrous demon lunges towards her.

She gets a leg up and kicks it back, scrambling to her feet and racing away through the debris.

On the opposite end of the attic, Skye hears the commotion and starts to run towards the sounds.

The demon gallops after Rachel, catching her leg and knocking her to the ground.

It leaps onto her back, pinning her to the ground, and opens its massive jaws again, ready to devour Rachel whole.

She lets out a terrified cry of fear - just as a BOOT flies into frame, SMACKING into the side of the demon's head!

(CONTINUED)

It rolls off her with a GRUNT of pain, and the dazed Rachel looks up to see Skye standing over her.

SKYE

So is this a private game, or can  
anyone join in?

Rachel pushes herself to her feet as the demon gets back to its feet, turning to face the girls and GROWLING, its heavy knuckles dragging along the attic floor.

RACHEL

We can't escape it up here!

SKYE

Wasn't planning to.

RACHEL

What? We can't fight that thing,  
look at it!

SKYE

I'm looking - and all I'm seeing is  
something else I'm about to kill.

The demon ROARS again and starts to bound towards them - but as Skye tenses up, ready to fight it, Rachel suddenly SHOVES Skye towards it.

The demon SLAMS into her, knocking Skye flat on her back, and it skids to a halt, turning back round and advancing on her.

SKYE (cont'd)

Son of a-

She gets her hands up just in time to grab the demon's massive jaws, straining to stop them closing round her neck...

... when the demon suddenly GULPS loudly, and its whole body goes limp.

Skye pauses - then rolls out of the way just in time as the demon's heavy body CRASHES to the floor - dead.

A large chunk of wood is sticking out of a bloody wound in its neck, and Skye looks round to see Rachel dusting her hands clean.

SKYE (cont'd)

What the hell was that?

RACHEL

I don't know, I've never seen a-

SKYE  
(off demon)  
Not that.  
(mimes being shoved)  
That!

RACHEL  
Hey, it just came to me, alright? I  
was improvising!

Skye gets to her feet, wiping the dust off her clothes.

SKYE  
You used me as a diversion.

RACHEL  
Demon's dead, right? Problem  
solved.

SKYE  
A problem has been solved. I'm  
still looking at the other one.

Rachel lowers her head, nodding, before looking back at Skye  
with gratitude in her features.

RACHEL  
Thank you so much for helping me.

SKYE  
I don't want a Thank You card, I  
want answers. I want to know who  
you are, why you're here, and how  
you can do that freaky shape-  
changing thing.

Rachel walks slowly over to Skye, joining her in looking down  
at the dead demon.

RACHEL  
Well, you see... the thing is...

SMACK! Rachel suckerpunches Skye out cold. Skye hits the  
deck, and Rachel winks at her.

RACHEL (cont'd)  
And that makes the full set!

She turns away from Skye, searching on the floor over by the  
table full of trinkets.

She locates the locket she found earlier, and with a grin  
tucks it into her pocket.

Rachel stands, looking for a way out, and spots the hatch  
leading back downstairs.

(CONTINUED)

She lifts it up - just as voices drift up to her from the other side of the attic.

SOFIA (O.S.)  
Skye? Are you up here?

Rachel quickly drops through the hatch, which closes with a BANG behind her, dislodging several chairs which fall onto it, covering it up.

Moments later, Sofia rushes into frame, spots the dead demon and then Skye, hurrying over to her. Skye is just coming round, groaning and clutching her head.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
What did I miss?

SKYE  
Me falling for a first grade  
suckerpunch.

SOFIA  
From the demon?

SKYE  
No, the shapeshifter chick. I found  
her up here, then that thing  
attacked us.

SOFIA  
Well, at least you took care of it.

SKYE  
Actually, she did.

SOFIA  
(confused)  
She helped kill the demon - and  
then knocked you out and escaped?

SKYE  
Yeah, I don't get it either.

Sofia helps Skye back to her feet, and the two girls stand over the bulky body of the demon.

SOFIA  
So what are we going to do about  
this thing?

SKYE  
Well, I think if we match its tooth  
and claw marks to Mr. Parks' body  
we'll have found our killer, so  
whoever that blonde chick was, she  
was telling the truth.

SOFIA

None of this makes any sense. What was she doing here?

SKYE

Something tells me we wouldn't like the answer to that question.

Sofia bites her lip, then follows Skye as the duo leave the attic - neither of them have seen the trapdoor Rachel escaped through.

38 EXT. CAMPUS GROUNDS - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

38

As Keeya and Debbie walk past, returning from their search of the grounds, Rachel pokes into view from behind a large shrub, checking that the coast is clear.

She reaches into her jacket and takes out a small cell phone, quickly dialling a number.

WOMAN'S VOICE

(filtered; through phone)

Yes?

RACHEL

(into phone)

The locket has been acquired.  
Mission accomplished.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Excellent work. Make your way to the rendezvous, Rachel.

Rachel snaps the phone away, smirking to herself as she steals away out of frame, and we DISSOLVE to:

39 INT. BARBARA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

39

Skye is narrating what happened to both Greg and Barbara, as the other girls listen on. She's holding an ice pack to her face.

SKYE

... and that's what happened.

BARBARA

So this Rachel character, what do you think she was here for?

SKYE

Beats me.

(CONTINUED)



SOFIA

We took a closer look round the attic later on, though, and we did come up with something.

SKYE

Oh, yeah. There was this little stash of jewelry and stuff, like little necklaces and rings, that kind of thing.

Greg reacts at this, but everyone is focused on Skye.

SOFIA

There were handprints around the jewelry, and it looked to me as though somebody was searching through it for something.

BARBARA

Well, Catherine identified the demon you killed as a tanakian, a creature with a definite soft spot for stealing trinkets from its environment. They're not usually violent, however, so we need to work out what caused it to kill Mr. Parks.

SKYE

We brought the stash back, though, we're letting the girls fight over it in the canteen. Looks like almost everybody's lost something since they arrived, so chances are that's where it is.

GREG

Er, I don't suppose...

Everyone turns to look at Greg.

BARBARA

What is it, Greg?

GREG

I don't suppose you happened to notice a locket among the other things, did you? A golden one with little crowns and a lily in the middle.

Sofia and Skye swap glances, shaking their heads.

SKYE

Can't say as we did.

SOFIA

Why do you ask?

There's a long pause as Greg produces his answer.

GREG

I... um, it was one of mine. I lost it on the first day I came here.

ALITA

We will get it back for you, Greg-san.

GREG

First things first, we have to find out who 'Rachel' is! And since she was a shapeshifter, we don't even know if that was her true identity. We've got a lot of work ahead of us.

SKYE

You don't have to tell me twice, I got the bruises to show for it!

BARBARA

On top of all this, I have to find a replacement gym teacher.

Greg looks at her with a devilish grin.

GREG

I just might happen to know the person you're looking for.

Barbara raises an eyebrow, as we cut to:

Inside a cosy-looking study, the stone walls warmed up by the roaring fireplace.

Seated in a leather armchair before the fire is KIRA, leafing through a novel.

There's a KNOCK at the door, and Kira looks up as Rachel steps into the room.

KIRA

Did you bring it for me?

Rachel nods, holding out the locket.

KIRA (cont'd)

Bring it to me.

Rachel obediently heads over and hands the locket to Kira, waiting nearby as Kira examines it very closely. Finally, she smiles and looks up to Rachel.

KIRA (cont'd)

Good work, Rachel. Another job well done. I only wish Delaney had your service record!

RACHEL

I still don't get why we had to go through all this trouble to get a tacky little locket.

KIRA

I have my reasons.

(beat)

Thank you, you may leave.

Kira dismisses Rachel, and waits until the girl has left the room before she opens the locket - to reveal a picture of a beautiful brunette inside.

She stares at it for another second or two, before standing and walking over to a safe mounted in the wall.

Kira unlocks the safe, tucks the locket away inside and closes it again, and as the safe SLAMS shut, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**