

**SLAYER ACADEMY**

"Pretty Fly For a Dead Guy"

by

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&

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. ACADEMY - CANTEEN - DAY

1

As multiple SLAYERS bustle about the busy lunchroom, we see SKYE making her way out of the food line, tray overflowing with goods, her iPod blaring loud ROCK MUSIC into her ears as she bops along, not watching where she's going.

HEIDI comes within centimeters of barreling into Skye as she converges with her path, and Skye stops just in time, tossing the other Slayer a dirty look before continuing along. Heidi glares right back, a leer twisting her pretty features.

Skye rolls her eyes as the other girl heads off, presumably to get in line for food, and she walks over to a table, occupied by the regular crowd: SOFIA, BRAEDEN, ALITA and TYSON.

Skye tumbles into her seat, ripping her iPod headphones out of her ears.

SKYE

(to the crowd)

Aah, what a day. Sun shining, birds singing - couldn't get any fricken sleep. Apart from that, my day's been peachy so far. How about yours?

SOFIA

I got an 'A' on my Demonic Texts exam.

Skye purses her lips, and tosses a sardonic glance at the rest of the crowd.

SKYE

Anyone else?

(beat)

Please?

You can almost hear the crickets chirping.

TYSON

Alita told a really funny joke this morning...

Alita grins, and tries to look down.

ALITA

It was not 'funny,' it was just something I had heard before, and it amused me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TYSON  
It was hilarious!

ALITA  
(chuckling)  
You are embarrassing me.

Skye quirks an eyebrow at the two of them, looking to Braeden, who just shrugs and continues munching through his sandwich.

BRAEDEN  
(through mouthful)  
Same old, mate.

SKYE  
(sighs)  
We really need social lives. All  
slay and no play can't be good for  
us!

SOFIA  
We got that trip to the circus...

SKYE  
(rolls eyes)  
Oh, yeah, how could I forget that.  
Our first night off in weeks, and  
can anyone tell the class how that  
turned out?

SOFIA  
(scowls)  
I was just saying...

BAM! Something hits Skye's chair, and she nearly goes face-first into her pile of food.

Everyone is startled, and as Skye looks up, she sees that Heidi is standing there with a look of righteous indignation on her face.

HEIDI  
(feigning innocence)  
Oops.

Skye's really bubbling over now. She's about to lose her patience. She turns slowly round in her seat for full effect, but Heidi's a long way from being phased.

SKYE  
You got a death-wish?

HEIDI  
It was just an accident. Lighten  
up, you'll get frown lines.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEIDI(cont'd)

(smirks)

Not that we'd be able to tell when  
you turn into one of them, that is.

Skye rises out of her chair so quickly, it spills backward  
behind her, clattering to the lunchroom floor. All eyes turn  
to them as the canteen falls silent.

SKYE

You wanna do this now?

Heidi glares at her.

HEIDI

I don't have time to waste on you.

SKYE

Aw, come on. Don't get me going and  
leave me hanging.

(beat)

Let's do this.

Sofia appears between them, casting a glance back and forth.

SOFIA

(from)

Hey. Not now. Save... whatever this  
is for somewhere else.

SKYE

(scoffs; to Heidi)

You're lucky.

HEIDI

And you're in my way.

Heidi exhales a little, standing her ground. Skye glances  
back at the vacant looks on Braeden, Alita and Tyson's faces.  
With a sigh, she heads off, leaving everyone behind.

Heidi starts to open her mouth to say something, but Sofia's  
hand snaps up.

SOFIA

(forcefully)

Shut it. Now.

Heidi, suitably chastised, ambles off to join another table,  
leaving Sofia to look on as Skye exits the canteen, the doors  
slamming behind her as we cut to:

2

INT. ACADEMY - DORM ROOM

2

Skye skulks into her dorm suite, and immediately flings  
herself down on her bed, face up, looking distressed. A beat  
passes...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Skye twitches, looking left and right, still facing up.  
Something isn't right.

She immediately sits up, and her face changes into an  
expression of shock... and fear?

SKYE  
You aren't real.

REVERSE ANGLE: to reveal SPIKE leaning against the wall  
beside her door, completely unseen by Skye as she entered.

SPIKE  
Not exactly the warm greeting I  
expected.  
(beat, sardonic)  
Nice to see you too.

Skye doesn't move from her seat on the bed.

SKYE  
(angrily)  
You're the First.

SPIKE  
(chuckles)  
That old windbag put my face on for  
you, too? Pulled that on Buffy a  
few years back. Didn't work on her,  
though.

SKYE  
(getting annoyed)  
Look, I just had a perfectly good  
morning ruined, and I'm not in the  
mood for mind games. So why don't  
you poof into non-existence again,  
and we can both go about our own  
miserable existences.

Spike moves carefully further into the room, closer to Skye.

SPIKE  
You really don't believe it's me,  
do you?  
(long beat)  
Punch me.

SKYE  
(quirking an eyebrow)  
What?

SPIKE  
Go on, then. Punch me.  
(beat)  
Not the face, though.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKYE  
You've gotta be kidding me...

SPIKE  
Come on. This is the true test.  
Just do it.  
(beat)  
Hit me!

Skye sighs, standing up, standing mere feet away from the platinum blond vampire.

SKYE  
I can't believe I'm falling for  
this.

She throws a half-hearted punch, but before it can strike flesh, Spike's hand flashes out, grabbing her first in mid-air - stopping the punch.

Skye looks up into his eyes, shocked.

SPIKE  
(eyes twinkling)  
Real enough for you?

Skye is still in a state of confusion, totally surprised to actually have Spike standing in her room, for real. The tension between them is palpable.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
What do you say we get out of here?  
You know... talk?

Skye hesitates for a moment - until the realization of today's events gets back to the forefront of her mind.

SKYE  
(grins)  
I say let's try not to let the door  
hit us on the way out.

As Spike chuckles and the two of them head out of her room, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

EXT. ACADEMY QUAD - DAY

3

Sofia, Alita and Braeden are sitting on benches together, getting ready for their morning classes.

BRAEDEN

You know, you never got to tell  
that joke of yours, Alita.

ALITA

(embarrassed)  
It was nothing.

Sofia is looking all around.

SOFIA

(distracted)  
Where is she?

BRAEDEN

Where's who?

SOFIA

Skye. She should be here by now.  
Our first class starts in five  
minutes.

ALITA

She isn't always very punctual.  
Maybe she overslept?

BRAEDEN

No sense worrying about her. She  
can take care of herself, right?

Sofia doesn't seem totally convinced. She throws one last  
look around the quad, as if hoping that Skye might come  
loping out into the open. But there's no one there.

SOFIA

You guys go ahead. I'll be right  
there.

ALITA

Sofia... you'll be late.

SOFIA

Cover for me, okay?

Alita glances at Braeden, and he nods after a beat. The two  
of them head off, leaving Sofia alone. She glances up at the  
Academy front, shielding her eyes from the sun, as she looks  
up at the glistening windows.

4 INT. ACADEMY - DORM ROOM

4

Sofia pushes the door open slowly, peeking towards Skye's bed. She lets the door swing all the way open, and walks in, looking around.

It seems like everything is how it normally is: piles of clothes everywhere, CD cases strewn all across the floor, rock posters adorning the walls.

SOFIA

Skye...?

The room is definitely empty. Sofia moves over to Skye's unmade bed, and notices a scrap of paper there.

She picks it up, eyes roving over it. She looks up, a strange look on her face, as we cut to:

5 INT. ROADSIDE CAFE - AFTERNOON

5

C.U. on a cup of coffee as it is set down on a rickety looking table.

PAN OUT to find Skye and Spike sitting at said table together, a plate of chips and a half eaten greasy burger sitting in front of Skye. The coffee is for Spike.

SKYE

Since when are you a java junkie?

SPIKE

Keeps the jitterbugs away.

SKYE

(grinning)

Am I making you nervous? The great William the Bloody, cowed by little old me.

SPIKE

(eyes her)

Not bloody likely. Don't give yourself too much credit, pet.

Skye ignores the comment and leans back in her seat.

SKYE

So come on. Give me the dirt. How are things in LA?

SPIKE

(shrugs)

Same old, same old.

Skye raises an eyebrow.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SKYE  
That's it? That's all I get?

SPIKE  
You were there once. See demon,  
kill demon. See pretty girl, save  
pretty girl. Take pretty girl  
home...

Skye hesitates, looking down at her plate.

SKYE  
(bitter)  
Yeah. I seem to remember that last  
part really well.

SPIKE  
(sincere)  
You were always more than just a  
pretty face to me.

Skye looks back up at him, all humor gone for the moment.

SKYE  
Is that so?

It's Spike's turn to look a bit uncomfortable. The history  
between them is thick, and he isn't sure how to broach this  
subject. A long beat, then:

SPIKE  
Time for the check?

SKYE  
We call them the 'bill' in this  
country, Spike. You should know!

SPIKE  
(smirks)  
I've been across the pond too long.

Skye rolls her eyes and puts her hand in the air, waving down  
a waitress, and we cut to:

6 INT. ACADEMY - HALLWAY

6

FRANKIE is making her way down one of the halls, and she  
notices DUNSTALL making his way around the corner. She  
quickness her step, trying to catch up to him.

FRANKIE  
Sebastian!

She turns the corner, and sees him moving along, completely  
ignoring her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE (cont'd)  
Sebastian, *attends!*

He doesn't wait. Frankie narrows her eyes, completely confused. She stands still, worried.

She glances over, and catches ELLEN'S eye through the window of a classroom.

They keep eye contact for a moment, until Frankie breaks away, moving the opposite way down the hall, away from where Dunstall was headed.

7 INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

7

Skye is looking at a little trinket in the gift shop attached to the cafe while they wait for the sun to set. Spike comes up behind her.

SPIKE  
You like that one?

Skye immediately puts it down, trying to act casual.

SKYE  
I'm just looking around.

A beat. Spike smirks, but decides not to push it.

SPIKE  
Look. I'm not one for cuddly talks. You and me, we've got a past. Can't deny it.

SKYE  
Yeah. Key word: past. It's over, right? I didn't realize this visit was a history lesson. I thought we were just two old friends catching up.

SPIKE  
(eyes her)  
These schoolmarms have done a real number on you, haven't they?

SKYE  
Meaning?

SPIKE  
(shrugs)  
You're not the same bird I knew in LA. Something's different.

SKYE  
Things change. I've changed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE  
Do you like those changes?

Skye seems to be caught off guard by this question, and she doesn't answer, as we cut to:

8

EXT. ACADEMY - FRONT LAWN

8

Sofia is walking across the large front lawn of the grounds, carrying some books in her arms.

Tyson appears behind her, cresting a hill and hurrying to catch up with her.

TYSON  
Hey, Sofes! Sofia!

Sofia spins around and faces Tyson as he comes to a stop in front of her, wheezing a little.

SOFIA  
Oh, hello, Tyson.

TYSON  
You're a hard girl to keep up with these days. Everything okay?

Sofia isn't sure how to respond.

SOFIA  
What do you mean?

TYSON  
You just seem... distracted.

Sofia is glancing around, and she notices Braeden across the lawn, headed to another part of the campus - alone.

SOFIA  
(distracted)  
Uh... huh?

Tyson raises an eyebrow, and Sofia chuckles apologetically as she catches up with his point.

TYSON  
(hesitant)  
I wanted to talk to you about something. If you have time, I mean. I wanted to say something yesterday, but... well, everyone was around, and... I didn't wanna weird anyone out.

Sofia narrows her eyes, finally focusing for a moment.

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CONTINUED:

SOFIA  
Why would you 'weird them out'?

Tyson sighs heavily, looking to the floor.

TYSON  
It's these dreams.

SOFIA  
You mean... psychic kinds of  
dreams?

TYSON  
(nods)  
Just lately, last few weeks, they  
keep coming, more and more  
frequently. I'm not sure what they  
mean. I was hoping maybe you and I  
could do that mind-meld thing we  
tried last term...

Sofia suddenly looks a little awkward.

SOFIA  
(evasive)  
Um... Tyson... I just... do you  
think maybe we could talk about it  
later? I'm sort of in the middle of  
something.

TYSON  
(face falls)  
Oh. Sure. Of course. I mean... it's  
probably nothing.

SOFIA  
(sincere)  
If it wasn't really important...

TYSON  
I understand. Completely. Go do...  
whatever. I can wait.

Sofia smiles, and she hurries off, Tyson watching after her  
as she heads in the same direction Braeden was headed. His  
heavy expression tells the rest of the story as we cut to:

9

EXT. STREET - DAY

9

Skye walks out onto the sidewalk in a small town and looks up  
into the sky, noticing that several dark clouds have moved  
in, blotting out the sun.

She turns back to face Spike, who is standing in the doorway,  
cautious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE

Storm's coming in. The sun's  
totally blocked out.

Spike moves further out and joins her on the sidewalk.  
Nothing seems to happen.

SPIKE

This seems like it could turn into  
a really bad idea. One break in  
that cloud cover, and our  
conversation comes to a sudden and  
rather dramatic end.

SKYE

(grinning a little)

When have I ever been an ideas  
girl?

They begin walking down the sidewalk as the clouds get  
thicker and darker. Rain is imminent, and all of the passerby  
seem like they are trying to hurry home or elsewhere to get  
out of the coming storm.

SPIKE

So, tell me what you've been up to  
'round here.

SKYE

Well, gee. Where should I start?  
The vampire goons who kidnapped me  
to study my genetics, or the band  
of wannabe rogue Slayers causing  
everyone all sorts of trouble? Or  
the freaky new kid who's broken  
some kind of rule and managed to be  
both a Slayer and a boy? Thought I  
had the monopoly on dual roles...

Spike manages to laugh a little.

SPIKE

You're still gettin' into the same  
kinda scrapes, like always. That's  
the girl I remember.

SKYE

(eyes him)

I haven't been gone that long.

SPIKE

Feels like it sometimes. Could have  
used you around in a few of the  
fights we've had thrown our way  
recently. Missed having a Slayer on  
the team, you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKYE

Yeah, well, that's kind of the point of being a Slayer. We fight the bad guys where we're needed.

(a long pause)

How's Angel?

Spike nods, shrugging.

SPIKE

Best as can be, I suppose, once he came out of the coma.

SKYE

(blinks)

Coma?

SPIKE

Whole mystical whatsit. Wolfram and Hart zapped him with something after Connor... well, you know. You were there. He's alright again now. In as much as lumbering around and being on the verge of reciting Joy Division lyrics counts as 'alright.'

SKYE

(dry)

Yeah, sounds like a real laugh a minute, same as ever.

SPIKE

Nina came back into the picture for a minute, too.

SKYE

I'm sure that ended well.

SPIKE

(sarcastic)

You're not wrong.

SKYE

You vamps have a thing for your tragic romances, don't you?

SPIKE

Must be in our blood.

(beat)

Actually, that's why I came over. You know... to see you. Make sure we weren't going to end up like those two.

(beat)

Not sure how we're doing yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SKYE

The world hasn't come crashing to  
an end, so we must be doing  
something right.

SPIKE

We must be.

They exchange a look of familiarity, and we cut to:

10

INT. ACADEMY - EMPTY CLASSROOM

10

Frankie is walking past a slightly ajar door leading into an empty class, and she notices Dunstall sitting at the teacher's desk, going over some paperwork. She squares her shoulders and enters, a look of resolve on her face.

FRANKIE

Sebastian?

Dunstall looks up, very much looking like a deer caught in the headlights of an oncoming Mack truck.

DUNSTALL

(shaky)

Frankie...

Frankie moves closer, holding her injured arm tight.

FRANKIE

I tried to call out to you before.

In the 'allway. And you...

(beat)

Did you not 'ear me?

Dunstall looks down, guilt all over his features.

DUNSTALL

I'm sorry. I'm just... dealing with  
stuff. It's hard right now.

FRANKIE

(scoffs)

And you think this 'as been a cake  
walk for me? I was...

She can't say the word. It hurts too much.

DUNSTALL

(sighs)

I know.

FRANKIE

(hurt)

Did you... did you even care?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNSTALL

Listen. Frankie. I can't do this, okay? I thought I could, but I just can't. So please.

(beat)

Just leave.

Frankie is speechless.

FRANKIE

(bitterly)

Is that what you want, or 'as Ellen become your mouthpiece?

DUNSTALL

This has nothing to do with Agent Marklew. This is...

(exhales)

Frankie, I ship out at the end of the week. I don't even know where I'm going to end up reassigned to.

(getting angry)

For all I know, I could be in Outer Mongolia, fighting vampires with a shovel for the next four years!

A beat. Dunstall manages to calm back down. Frankie watches him in silence, trying to rein in her emotions.

DUNSTALL (cont'd)

I can't do this to you. To us. It's going to be better for both of us if I just... Frankie, you need to forget about me. You're still young, you can still-

FRANKIE

(disbelief)

Forget about you?!? But-

DUNSTALL

(firm)

Frankie. Please. This is what's best.

FRANKIE

You cannot just brush all this away like it was nothing!

DUNSTALL

I'm not!

FRANKIE

Then why are you doing this? I thought... I thought you...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

Dunstall steps forward, but Frankie ducks back, not wanting him anywhere near her right now.

DUNSTALL

I do care about you. And that's why  
I have to do this. Frankie, please  
understand...

Frankie nods bitterly, getting the message.

FRANKIE

Fine. Then I will go.

She turns and leaves and Dunstall watches her go, a look of lost desperation in his eyes.

11 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DUSK

11

It's getting darker now, and THUNDER peals in the distance as the storm threatens to unleash at any moment.

Spike and Skye have wandered into a relatively rundown apartment complex, strolling through the roads as we catch up with their conversation.

SKYE

So then what?

SPIKE

Then, the doctors tell us that the  
reason she's up and about and not  
dead and in a bag is because she's  
half bloody demon!

SKYE

(shocked)

No way! Sonia? Half demon?

(beat)

Which half?

SPIKE

Now, see, when I said that, I  
thought Wes was going to kick me in  
the knackers.

SKYE

(smirks)

You just don't have my unique sense  
of comic timing. How's she taking  
it?

SPIKE

Well as can be expected.

SKYE

Pretty badly, then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE

'Fraid so, chicklet.

(looks around)

Not exactly the most lively town,  
is it?

SKYE

It isn't LA, that's for sure. Don't  
let the quiet fool you, we get our  
fair share of action out here. I  
actually patrol these parts  
sometimes. You know, when I need to  
think.

SPIKE

And what are you thinking now?

A SCREAM pierces the air, overpowering the distant rumbling  
of thunder. The pair of vampires exchange looks of surprise  
and maybe even... excitement?

SKYE

I'm thinking we might have a chance  
to kick some ass.

SPIKE

(grins)

Attagirl.

As they take off towards the source of the scream, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

12 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DUSK

12

Spike and Skye come racing down a side street within the apartment complex, and see a young and distraught WOMAN standing in the middle of the street, a large, bloody scratch across her otherwise pretty oval face.

WOMAN  
(frantic)  
Help me! Help me, please!

SKYE  
What's wrong? What happened?

The Woman is breathless, obviously severely frightened, breathing deep breaths, almost hyperventilating.

WOMAN  
My baby... it took my baby! He  
can't defend himself. He'll die!  
That... thing! It's going to kill  
him!

Skye and Spike exchange a quick glance - this problem could be right up their alley.

SKYE  
This... 'thing.' Did it look human?

WOMAN  
Human? No, no, not at all! It  
looked like... I don't know what  
the hell it looked like, but it...  
it wasn't human!

SKYE  
(to Spike)  
Not a vampire, then. Must be a  
demon.

WOMAN  
(thunderstruck)  
A demon?!?

SPIKE  
That's what the girl said. If you  
want your baby back alive, you're  
gonna need to tell us everything  
you saw. We know how to handle  
these sort of things.  
(beat)  
We're experts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Woman looks uneasy, as if she might not be able to trust these two strangers.

WOMAN

You're... you're sure you can get my baby back?

SKYE

We're gonna try our best.

The Woman goes even more pale than before, and Spike gives Skye a sharp NUDGE.

SPIKE

(authoritative)

We'll find him.

Spike shoots Skye a look, who huffs before turning back to the woman and managing a hopeful smile, and as the two dash off, we cut to:

13

EXT. STREET - DUSK

13

It's getting even darker now, and Spike and Skye are trudging down another street, hot on the pursuit of the demon.

SKYE

Alright, back up. What was that all about?

SPIKE

What?

SKYE

Well, you pretty much told that woman you'd get her baby no matter what. How are you gonna make good on that promise if Mr. Demon got hungry on this little jaunt, and baby was the appetizer?

Spike doesn't hesitate.

SPIKE

Babies are used for rituals. Odds are this demon needs it for something. He wouldn't have taken it just to feed. If so, that woman wouldn't have been standing there talking to us just now.

SKYE

(raises eyebrow)

Okay, I'm impressed. You're learning well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPIKE  
Don't tell Angel, mind. He'll just  
take all the credit.

SKYE  
(grins)  
Okay. So. Demon baby rituals.  
That's new.  
(beat; grimaces)  
And gross.

SPIKE  
Not really new. I've seen it  
before.

SKYE  
Curiouser and curiouser.

SPIKE  
Live as long as I have, you see a  
lot of stuff, alright? Don't go  
getting Nancy Drew on me.

Skye holds her hands up in mock surrender.

SKYE  
Hey, I'm a free agent. You don't  
have to tell me anything you don't  
want to.

SPIKE  
Let's just find that baby first,  
right?

Skye motions with her arm.

SKYE  
Lead the way.

As they head off, we cut to:

14

INT. DORMS HALLWAY - NIGHT

14

Tyson is sitting on a bench in the hall, as a few Slayers  
walk by, heading to and from different rooms. He gets up and  
paces around, before knocking on one of the doors.

VOICE (O.C.)  
Are you looking for Alita?

Tyson turns around to face DEBBIE, the resident techno-nerd  
Slayer, shyly interrupting.

TYSON  
(brightens up)  
Have you seen her around?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBBIE

I saw her heading off with some of the other girls. Anna and some of her friends.

(beat)

Sorry.

Tyson hangs his head and sighs.

TYSON

We were supposed to go for a walk this afternoon. Nothing special, like. I wonder if she forgot?

Debbie chews her bottom lip.

DEBBIE

She didn't seem very preoccupied when I saw her.

TYSON

(throws up hands)

Well, this is just perfect. What am I supposed to do? Send smoke signals?

DEBBIE

Alita's a smart girl. She'll realize what she's missing soon enough.

(beat)

You aren't the only one who got the shaft. Frankie and I were supposed to get together, but she totally brushed me off. Said she needed some 'time' to herself.

Tyson sits back down on the bench with another sigh. Debbie joins him, a small space between them as they both stare at the opposite wall.

TYSON

I just don't get it.

DEBBIE

Well, Frankie's been going through a tough time-

TYSON

(interrupting)

Not Frankie. Alita. I mean, she's so different now. Hanging out with all these people. It just isn't like her, you know? She's always kept to a small group of friends ever since I've known her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEBBIE  
 (confused)  
 Isn't that a good thing? We could  
 all use a few good friends these  
 days.  
 (beat, softer)  
 I know I could.

Tyson hesitates, missing her point completely.

TYSON  
 Yeah. You know, you're right. We're  
 a couple of free agents, why don't  
 we go and do something?

Debbie brightens up considerably at the concept.

DEBBIE  
 Really?

TYSON  
 Sure, why not?

Debbie gets up excitedly.

DEBBIE  
 Okay, er, great! Just let me... let  
 me go and grab my coat!

Tyson watches her go, a sad smile on his face, as we cut to:

15

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

15

Spike and Skye are still on the move. Spike looks as if he  
 might be about to say something, but Skye holds up a finger  
 to silence him. They stop moving.

SPIKE  
 (whispering)  
 The demon?

SKYE  
 I think I can smell...  
 (beat; nods)  
 ... baby.

SPIKE  
 You can smell the baby? Where the  
 hell is my head? Why can't I smell  
 the baby?

SKYE  
 (irritated)  
 Shut up! I'll lose the trail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They creep forward quietly and come upon what looks like an abandoned, gutted out house. FIRELIGHT can be seen flickering on the inside, and shadows dance around.

SPIKE

Home sweet home. Looks like we might have found our culprits.

SKYE

(nudges him)

Check it out. Here comes something.

A hunched over DEMON, with skin resembling rough bark, all jagged edges and stick-like limbs, is making its way out of the gutted out house.

SKYE (cont'd)

Wait here.

SPIKE

What?

Before Spike can react, Skye steps out into the open, despite Spike hissing at her to sit back down.

SKYE

You know, kidnapping is a first degree felony.

The demon turns to Skye, GROWLING low and taking one step towards her with a loud THUMP.

SPIKE

(hissing)

What the hell are you doing?

Skye ignores him, waiting for the demon to come closer, and it does so, edging closer and closer to Skye, who waits calmly.

SKYE

Is the baby inside?

The demon speaks, sounding gravelly and rough.

DEMON

The human child is ours. You can not take it away.

(growls)

Slayer.

SKYE

Okay, fine. That's your opinion. Mind if I challenge it by breaking your ass into firewood? It's kinda cold out here.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

With a roar, the demon ATTACKS! Skye is barraged with a series of dirty punches, but she manages to retaliate.

SMACK! She slams her knee into the demon's chin, and its neck CRACKS backward, sounding very much like a groaning tree trunk.

She dodges back a step as the demon totters backwards, unbalanced and ready to topple.

Skye sizes it up - then lashes out with a fierce KICK that sends the demon CRASHING to the ground.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Always wanted to say this...  
timber!

Spike joins ranks and comes up beside her, filling in the blind spot in the fight. He looks somewhere between impressed and annoyed at her actions.

SPIKE  
I see you haven't lost that piss  
and vinegar I was so fond of.

SKYE  
I'm a simple girl. Violence is  
usually the simplest answer.

Spike WHACKS the demon in the face as it tries to get back up again.

SPIKE  
I can appreciate that sentiment,  
chicklet, but we should remember  
that baby is still out there.  
Giving this bloody Ent a kicking  
won't find us the munchkin!

SKYE  
Already on it.  
(beat)  
Cover him.

Spike TACKLES the demon as it struggles back up, and holds him down as Skye rushes towards the gutted out house, into:

16 INT. EMPTY HOUSE - NIGHT

16

Skye looks around the totally abandoned house - it's empty except for lots of garbage, some trashed furniture and a small fire blazing in the middle of the front room.

But it's empty. No baby. Skye bites her lip, sweeping round one last time to be sure before we cut to:

17 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

17

Skye hurries back over to Spike, who is holding the wood demon down with his boot, putting his weight down as it thrashes round beneath him.

SPIKE  
(sees her)  
You're not holding a baby. That  
can't be good.

SKYE  
This isn't the spot. They aren't  
keeping the baby here.

She turns her attention to the demon, still trying to squirm out from under Spike's foot.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Which means you know where to take  
us.

DEMON  
I will reveal nothing! Filthy half-  
breeds... you are a disgrace to  
your species!

SPIKE  
(to Skye)  
More pain?

SKYE  
More pain.

Spike digs his boot deeper into the demon's back and it GROANS in pain.

SPIKE  
I suggest you change your tune. My  
lady friend here has the kind of  
temper you'd expect from a  
combination of vampire, Slayer and  
teenage girl having a very  
unsatisfying day.

The Demon GRUNTS in annoyance, but as Spike presses harder with his boot, it lets out another CROAK of pain and manages to nod rapidly. Skye and Spike exchange a look of triumph as we cut to:

18 EXT. WAREHOUSE - CITY LIMITS

18

Spike, the demon and Skye are standing outside a large warehouse as a light rain has begun to fall from the sky. LIGHTNING flashes every so often overhead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE  
Is this the place?

DEMON  
I have brought you this far. Kill  
me now, and I will die honorably.

SPIKE  
Forget honor. You're a demon, mate.  
Not exactly a set of pearly gates  
waiting for you on the other side.

DEMON  
My god is a forgiving god!

SKYE  
(derisive)  
Where have I heard that before?

Skye GRABS the demon by the throat and SLAMS it against the  
wall, and it staggers under her Slayer strength.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Quick question. You need to  
breathe, right?

DEMON  
(choking)  
Y... yes... but...

SKYE  
Alright, you've got about... let's  
say, five minutes left to breathe.  
Why don't you make them worth my  
while? Am I going to find a  
bouncing baby boy inside this  
building, or do I have to make sure  
you're the one doing the bouncing -  
like off the top of that roof?

Spike chuckles appreciatively.

SPIKE  
Bloody hell, chicklet. You  
certainly have the fire burning  
inside, don't you?

Skye doesn't answer, but keeps her gaze pinned tight on the  
struggling demon.

SKYE  
What's it gonna be?

She peers into the demon's eyes as we cut to:

19

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

19

Skye and Spike are now positioned outside a window, peering in on the interior's proceedings as the demon they captured limps in to join its comrades.

SPIKE

He's gonna sell us out.

SKYE

Doubt it. If he tells them he got beat and ratted out the location, they'll kill him on principle.

SPIKE

What the hell have they been teaching you at this Academy?

SKYE

How to beat the bad guys.  
(turns to Spike)  
How am I doing?

SPIKE

(smiles)  
Better than ever.

SKYE

You're just saying that because you know I could totally hand you your ass if I had to.

SPIKE

Oh, right! Not bloody likely.

They're both grinning now, falling back into old habits as Skye gives him a good-natured nudge.

SKYE

What's the matter? Scared a woman could beat you in a straight fight?

SPIKE

I've been beaten up by woman plenty of times, thank you very much. Not many of them were as pretty as you, though.

SKYE

(eyes him)  
I think that was a compliment...

SPIKE

It was.  
(beat)  
I think.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE

Hey! Careful. I'm the jilted ex here, remember? I have a free pass not to fall for any of your lines.

SPIKE

(protests)

That wasn't a line!

SKYE

(dry)

Sure it wasn't.

SPIKE

Trust me, sweetheart, you'd know about it if I was cracking onto you again.

Skye can't help but smile despite herself, but as her gaze is drawn back to the window, she gets Spike's attention and points down into the warehouse.

SKYE

Hey, check it out, Looks like we've got a winner after all.

Through the window, we see through Spike and Skye's P.O.V as the demons converge with each other.

There are four more DEMONS like the one our duo encountered, standing over a huge PENTAGRAM etched into the warehouse floor. Candles burn at each of the pentagram's points, as another demon finishes painting inscriptions into the circle.

LEAD DEMON

We are ready. The human sacrifices are prepared.

DEMON #2

Bring them forth!

Another demon similar to the informant appears, holding TWO sleeping babies - not just one!

Back on Skye and Spike, who exchange a look of alarm.

SPIKE

Two of them?

SKYE

This can't be good...

They watch as the demon places one baby each into a pair of COTS, which are then carried into the middle of the pentagram and carefully set down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

More candles are arranged round the cots, these starting to emit a thick PURPLE SMOKE up into the air.

Back outside with Spike and Skye, they slide down away from the window to regroup.

SPIKE

Alright, what's the plan now?

SKYE

Two babies. Maybe more.

(beat)

What do you think?

SPIKE

One more baby to save. Plenty of things to kill. I say we just run in there and twat 'em.

SKYE

Good enough for me. Let's move.

As the two get up and make their way down from their vantage point, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

20

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

20

With the WAILING of the distressed babies filling the air, and thick smoke billowing overhead, the Lead Demon holds up a shiny, sacrificial dagger, preparing to use it on one of the children.

With a loud BANG as the main doors are kicked open, Spike and Skye storm into the warehouse, interrupting the ritual just in time as the group of demons all snap round towards them.

SKYE

Drop it! Drop the knife!

The Lead Demon hisses at them, and holds the knife before itself defensively.

LEAD DEMON

(calls out)

Stop them!

Several CULTISTS wearing dark robes hiding their faces rush from the dark corners of the room, attacking the vampires who've crashed the party.

SPIKE

Oh, fun. Party favors.

SKYE

(sighs)

They've always gotta have minions, don't they?

SPIKE

I'll take them. You go for the bigwigs.

Spike VAMPS OUT and gleefully attacks the oncoming Cultists, brandishing his familiar style of ass-kicking as he takes on all five at once.

Across the warehouse, Skye begins to take on the demons, SHOULDER BARGING her way into one and using it as a BATTERING RAM to knock down a second.

As those two CRASH to the floor, Skye nimbly springs to her feet, drawing her sai daggers as another demon CHARGES in.

She turns and STABS the demon - but her dagger just bounces off the demon's thick hide!

It starts to chuckle as Skye hops back, momentarily off guard. But only momentarily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEMON

How will you fight what you cannot-

CRACK! The demon whirls round as Skye's boot connects with its jaw, sending it spinning to the floor.

SKYE

Oh, I'm sure I'll think of something.

There's only one demon left between Skye and the leader - and it's our friend from earlier.

Skye takes a step towards the demon, who backs off - and with a flick of her head, she gives it the chance to split.

The demon doesn't need telling twice, tearing past its felled comrades as it heads for the exit.

LEAD DEMON

(yells after it)

Coward! Your bones will be ground into meal by our God when he arises!

SKYE

Baby-sitting's a tough gig, huh?

The Demon's too distracted to react as Skye lands a hard PUNCH on its chin, sending it spiraling backwards and its dagger flying across the ground towards Spike and the cultists he's busy thrashing.

CULTISTS

The dagger! The dagger!

Spike looks down, noticing the shiny blade.

SPIKE

That important to you, eh?

He ducks into a SWEEP KICK, knocking one of the cultists to the floor, and in the process, picks the dagger up, holding it up against another cultist's neck.

SPIKE (cont'd)

How do you like it now?

The cultists stay back, wary, Spike's eyes flicking towards the cots as the babies inside continue to CRY.

Over with Skye, she is still battling the Lead Demon, but the other Demons are starting to pick themselves up behind her. She's in real danger of being surrounded if she doesn't finish this quick!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

LEAD DEMON

(sneers)

You have taken your last steps  
here, Slayer girl. I hope your  
defiance was worth it!

Skye glances round - the three remaining demons are closing  
in from all sides, but Skye looks far from worried.

SKYE

(smirks)

You guys ready to take this to the  
next level?

Before the Demons can attack, Skye LAUNCHES herself up into  
the air, displaying massive Slayer strength as she flies into  
an incredible aerial ROUNDHOUSE KICK, sending all three of  
the oncoming demons flying backwards.

She lands neatly back on her feet, face to face with the Lead  
Demon, blowing a stray lock of hair from her face.

SKYE (cont'd)

You were saying?

LEAD DEMON

(enraged)

Infidel! You will be punished for  
desecrating this ritual!

SKYE

So come on! Desecrate me already  
and stop talking about it!

She launches into another series of fast and furious PUNCHES,  
each one PARRIED and BLOCKED by the Lead Demon in succession  
as Skye pushes it further and further back.

She breaks out with a snap KICK that sends the Demon  
stumbling, falling to its knees.

SKYE (cont'd)

Oops! Sorry. You blew it.

She goes to deliver the final blow -

BOOM!

An EXPLOSION rocks the warehouse, sending everyone stumbling,  
with the several cultists and the remaining demons falling to  
their faces as a BRIGHT LIGHT envelops the area.

The light fades and Skye whirls to face Spike, who is  
innocently clutching the dagger, droplets of BLOOD falling  
off it to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SKYE (cont'd)  
What did you do!?

Spike glances down at a cultist by his feet, his hand pressed to a wound on his neck.

SPIKE  
I accidentally nicked him...  
(beat; protests)  
He's one of the bad guys!

With another loud BOOM, a huge, swirling PORTAL appears in the center of the warehouse's ceiling, sending debris flying in all directions.

Spike lets the dagger clatter to the ground, and the remaining cultists and demons ignore the vampires as they gather before the portal, watching it grow with reverent joy.

SPIKE (cont'd)  
What the hell...?

SKYE  
(shouts over noise)  
Looks like you found the 'on'  
switch!

Skye rejoins Spike's side as they watch the scene unfold before them - a scene which is quickly turning from bad to worse.

CHANTING fills the air as the demons and cultists begin praying to the portal.

Spike and Skye look on in alarm as a huge CLAW emerges from the portal - and a moment later...

A MASSIVE DEMON GOD is deposited into the warehouse! It lands with a THUD on its sturdy legs, staring around its new environment with curious eyes.

Half beast, half human, easily twelve feet tall and with a huge, horned head and a jaw wide enough to swallow a pickup truck, this is not what our two vamps wanted to see!

SKYE (cont'd)  
(gulps)  
I'm guessing he's the boss....

The Demon God wastes no time, and suddenly lets loose on the remaining demons and cultists.

On Spike and Skye, who watch with looks of pure shock, as we hear the sounds of SCREAMING and DISMEMBERMENT as the Demon God deals with his followers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SKYE (cont'd)  
That was... unexpected.

SPIKE  
I don't think he appreciated the  
change in plans.

The Demon God SQUISHES the Lead Demon beneath its foot with a wet POP - then slowly turns to face Skye and Spike!

SKYE  
We should be running now.

SPIKE  
No way. We're signed onto this till  
the end now. No way am I skiving  
off now!

Skye glances over at him.

SKYE  
Well, you did say you wanted some  
action...

The Demon God steps over the motionless bodies of its followers, making its way towards Spike and Skye, who stand waiting, ready for a fight.

The Demon God looks at them, cocking its head - curious. It opens its mouth, its voice resonating throughout the whole warehouse.

DEMON GOD  
Inconsequential. You mean nothing  
to me.

The God turns its attention towards the crying babies, dismissing the two vamps, but when Skye sees this she pushes past Spike, yelling to get the thing's attention.

SKYE  
Hey! No! Down here! Forget about-

Without flinching, the Demon God flicks its wrist, its huge hand SLAMMING into Skye and sending her FLYING across the room.

Spike charges forward and tries to put up a fight, but the demon picks him up by the throat, staring into the vampire's eyes with a look of amusement.

DEMON GOD  
Such a waste of flesh.

He FLINGS Spike away, where he lands in a crumpled heap on the other end of the warehouse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

DEMON GOD (cont'd)

Insects.

The God looks up, sensing for the first time that there's a whole world just outside the warehouse - and plenty more to eat than two measly babies!

Before they can try and stop him, the Demon God vanishes from the warehouse with a loud CRACK, and everything becomes silent.

Skye slowly staggers to her feet and makes her way over to Spike, who is getting his bearings.

SKYE

(deadpan)

Well... at least we saved the babies.

Spike looks up at her, completely not humored, as we cut to:

21

INT. BROGAN ACADEMY - EMPTY CHAMBER

21

In a cell-like chamber, psychotic Slayer DANA is strapped down to a gurney, looking dazed and out of it, as if she's been in and out of consciousness.

RACHEL approaches her, holding a small glass of water. She comes to Dana's side, offering the water, which Dana gulps down in two drinks.

RACHEL

(soothing)

Dana? Can you hear me?

Dana stares around, delirious.

DANA

So many... so many voices...  
Ringing, ringing through my head!  
All of them pushing to be free...  
free!

(agitated)

I want to make them free!

Dana starts to struggle, and Rachel does her best to calm her back down.

RACHEL

I know, Dana, I know.. But  
something isn't working. Kira's  
spells can't get through your  
brain. You have to let it work,  
Dana. Or else it will just get  
worse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRA (O.S.)

Rachel?

Rachel falls silent as KIRA BROGAN enters the chamber, holding the Shaman Staff in her bone-white hands. She glances at Rachel.

KIRA (cont'd)

I trust you've made Dana more... comfortable?

RACHEL

Yes.

KIRA

'Yes' what?

RACHEL

(scowls)

Yes, ma'am.

KIRA

Good. Then you are no longer needed here.

Rachel pauses, but another firm stare from Kira tells her it's time to leave, and she hurries out of the chamber, casting one last glance at Dana, who is completely unaware of what's to come.

Kira approaches the bed, gently running her free hand through the disturbed Slayer's hair.

KIRA (cont'd)

Dana... it's me... Kira. Can you hear me?

DANA

(frustrated)

The voices... so strong. They want to come out and play, but the sun isn't shining. No sun today.

KIRA

Shh... it's okay, Dana. You can still let them play. All you have to do is let them out.

(beat)

All of those Slayers in your mind... we need them. We need them if we are going to make our plans work.

(beat)

You want them to work, right?

Dana is silent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANA  
 (softly)  
 I want... to be... free...

KIRA  
 Your freedom lies in the genetic  
 memories locked deep inside your  
 mind. You understand why we've been  
 doing this, don't you? You must.  
 You are far more intelligent than  
 anyone could give you credit for. I  
 just have to be sure you can handle  
 what must be done.

DANA  
 (looks away; distant)  
 Free...

Kira hesitates, pulling the Staff higher, placing it against  
 Dana's forehead.

KIRA  
 Very well, then.

As she begins to chant quietly to herself, we change focus to  
 see that Rachel has hung back, watching the proceedings with  
 tears threatening to spill from her eyes, and suddenly Dana  
 begins to SCREAM as we SMASH CUT to:

22 INT. ACADEMY - TYSON'S DORM - NIGHT 22

Tyson BOLTS UPRIGHT in bed, SHOUTING OUT. Shaking and covered  
 in a layer of sweat, Tyson takes in several deep breaths,  
 before we cut to:

23 EXT. ACADEMY - FRONT LAWN 23

Dressed in street clothes again, Tyson is strolling across  
 the grounds, trying to get some fresh air.

He notices a FIGURE sitting on one of the benches in the  
 darkness. Moving slower, he hesitantly gets closer...

Until he realizes who is sitting there - it's Heidi,  
 apparently not able to sleep either. She notices Tyson  
 walking towards her and rolls her eyes.

HEIDI  
 Oh goodie. The "A" squad's little  
 puppy dog, here to give me a  
 lecture.  
 (beat)  
 Let me guess. Staying out late at  
 night, all by yourself. Dumb move,  
 Heidi.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEIDI(cont'd)

Don't you know anything, Heidi? How  
can you ever be a good leader,  
Heidi?

Tyson is hesitant to broach this subject, as Heidi has  
obviously had a lot on her mind.

TYSON

Okay, well... I've apparently  
walked in on... something. So I'm  
just gonna.... go. Okay?

Heidi shakes her head, clicking her tongue.

HEIDI

Whatever.  
(to Tyson)  
Got anything that'll kill a  
headache?

TYSON

No, sorry.

HEIDI

(mutters)  
Yeah, right. Whatever.

She stalks off, leaving a puzzled Tyson alone with his  
thoughts, as we cut to:

24

INT. HOUSING DEVELOPMENT - NIGHT

24

The RAIN is coming down harder now, as the storm gathering in  
this area gets worse and worse. Lightning is flashing more  
and more frequently now.

Spike and Skye are drenched through to the skin, hair stuck  
their faces as they make their way through a suburban-type  
area.

SKYE

You think that woman will get the  
other baby to safety?

SPIKE

If she knows what's good for her,  
she will.

SKYE

I felt bad giving her two. She only  
wanted one.

SPIKE

In case you didn't notice, we have  
much bigger fish to fry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE

Right. Big honkin' demon.

(beat)

Which happens to be right over there.

They both look up, and now we can see the Demon God hulking on the roof of a building, surveying the town stretched out around it as LIGHTNING illuminates its fearsome form.

SPIKE

Let's go.

The duo hurry forward as we cut to:

25

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

25

As the rain pelts down, we see Skye's HANDS appear on the edge of the roof as she clambers up, Spike appearing to her side as they get to their feet.

The Demon is on the other side of the roof, and Skye signals for Spike to take the lead as they make their move.

Spike scrambles across the roof towards the demon, and it turns on them, roaring.

DEMON GOD

You again!

SPIKE

What can I say? I'm a persistent bugger.

The Demon God whips around and backhands Spike, sending him FLYING off the roof of the house as lightning STRIKES through the sky, thunder booming!

SKYE

Spike!!

Unbowed, Skye moves out into the open as the God turns on her with a SNARL of anger.

DEMON GOD

Nothing can stand before me now,  
little girl! With every soul I  
devour, my strength rises! Soon,  
nothing in this world or the next  
will be able to stop me!

Looking round for something she can use, Skye notices a TV antennae sticking out of the roof nearby, and using her Slayer strength, RIPS it free, forming a makeshift lance in her hands - a sharp arrow-like tip, gleaming in the moonlight.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Skye turns to the Demon God as it takes a few more thunderous steps towards her.

SKYE

Okay, so, you're big and bad. I get that. But tell me something...

She holds the antennae before her, SWIPING it towards the Demon as it CLAWS at her.

SKYE (cont'd)

... you ever hear about the power of TV?

She nearly loses her footing as the demon SWATS at her, but gains it again, batting the antennae against the demon's claws as they meet in the middle, struggling for leverage.

Skye SHOVES with all her might, and the demon staggers back, giving her the opening she needs.

She kicks off from a fuse box on the roof, leaping up into the air and raising the antennae up, and a bolt of lightning SURGES down through the metal - just as it gets STABBED through the demon's neck!

The Demon just has time to ROAR as thousands of volts surge through it, Skye locked in place by the electricity, before the Demon's head finally DETONATES, and Skye is CATAPULTED off the roof!

26 EXT. HOUSING DEVELOPMENT - NEXT

26

Skye lands with a THUD in the front lawn, smoke rising from her skin.

A beat passes, and the demon's charred corpse lands nearby with a much heavier THUD, still smoking - but now very much dead.

Spike moves over to Skye, helping her to her feet as she looks at him, dazed. Her hair stands on end, and she shakes her head to clear the cobwebs.

SPIKE

(proud)

You did it, chicklet! Always knew you could play the hero.

SKYE

Yeah, says the guy who got taken out with the first shot of the game!

Spike helps to brush Skye down, but after a few beats the duo realise that his hands are on her for the first time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She slowly looks up at him, rain still rolling down both their faces. There's a long beat as they stare at one another.

SPIKE  
Er... we should probably-

Without thinking, Skye wraps her arms around Spike's neck and envelops him in a deep KISS!

Spike breaks away with a GASP, as surprised by the move as Skye just was!

SPIKE (cont'd)  
What... what was that for?

SKYE  
(thrown)  
Uh... I don't know, I just-

SPIKE  
(smirks)  
It was pretty good.

A beat - then Skye starts to grin again.

SKYE  
Only 'pretty good'?

SPIKE  
Well. It's been a while. You must be out of practice.

She steps closer to him again, all awkwardness out the window now as they stop, inches apart.

SKYE  
(hesitant)  
Maybe... you know, just for...

SPIKE  
(raises eyebrow)  
Old times?

SKYE  
(beat; smiles)  
Works for me.

They embrace again, burying themselves in another, even more passionate kiss as the storm rages on all around them, and from that, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

27 INT. ACADEMY - DORMS - NIGHT

27

A door SLAMS open and Skye comes tumbling inside, still covered in bruises, cuts and scorch marks, but obviously very much inebriated.

SKYE

Hey! Anybody home?!?

A few Slayers appear in the hall, dressed in nightgowns, looking confused. Skye staggers over to them - as far as she's concerned, these girls are all, like, her best friends in the world. Ever.

SKYE (cont'd)

Boy, do I have a story for you guys! Have you ever seen these demons with weird faces like trees? It was totally messed up! Oh, but me and Spike, we showed 'em! Yeah.

(beat)

Where's Spike?

Sofia and Alita appear in the hall, approaching Skye with concerned looks. Sofia tries to guide Skye away from the Slayers she's busy waking up.

SOFIA

(under her breath)

Where the hell have you been?

ALITA

What happened to you? You're hurt!

SKYE

Just a couple of bruises, chicklet.

(she chuckles)

Chicklet. Spike called me chicklet, like... a lot. Cute, huh?

(frowns)

What's a chicklet? And where's Spike?

SOFIA

Spike isn't here, Skye.

(beat, sniffing the air)

Are you drunk?

SKYE

(laughs)

No, Sofes. I'm high on life right now. And you know what? It feels good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOFIA

(sighs)

And that's Skye-speak for 'yes, I'm  
pissed.'

Sofia turns to Alita.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Get the other girls back to bed.  
I'll take care of this.

Alita spares another worried glance at Skye, and she heads  
off to herd the other girls off, all of them murmuring  
questions in the background.

Sofia takes Skye by the shoulders and starts guiding her down  
the hall.

SKYE

You should've seen it, Sofes. I was  
all "baby-sitting is a tough gig,  
huh?" and then I just went all kung-  
fu on their asses.

(beat, laughing)

Spike was on form. He looked great,  
too. Did I tell you that he looked  
great?

(beat)

He had to go though. Said he had to  
get back to LA. You know, apoccy...  
apocla... bad stuff happening.

Sofia stops walking.

SOFIA

Spike was really here?

SKYE

Wanted to catch up. It was fun.  
Felt like old times.

(giggles)

Exactly like old times, actually.  
Though some of it was new...

SOFIA

Come on. We're going to get you to  
bed, okay?

SKYE

Oh, and the best part? When I  
stabbed the demon in the head, and  
we got electrocuted! You shoulda  
been there. It was cool.

As Sofia nods and continues to guide Skye along, we cut to:

28

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

28

Braeden steps out onto one of the Academy's many rooftops, cigarette in hand, taking a deep drag with a grin.

He pauses, hearing something. A girl CRYING. Braeden goes to check it out.

He looks around one of the funnels to see none other than Heidi looking out over the horizon, bleary eyed.

BRAEDEN

Heidi? You alright?

Heidi quickly wipes away her tears as she hears him, trying to act like nothing's wrong.

HEIDI

Oh, Braeden. I'm... I'm fine.

BRAEDEN

(beat)

Were you crying?

HEIDI

Oh, not at all, it's just... the cold wind makes my eyes water, you know?

(laughs)

Stupid English weather.

Braeden knows something's up, but doesn't push it for now as he comes to stand next to her.

BRAEDEN

What are you up here for?

HEIDI

(eyes the cigarette)

Could ask you the same thing.

BRAEDEN

Heh, yeah. Want one?

Heidi smiles and takes one of Braeden's cigarettes. He casually takes a lighter out of his pocket and lights her cigarette up.

HEIDI

Thanks.

BRAEDEN

No worries.

(beat)

So, you didn't answer my question.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEIDI

Ugh. I'm just trying to get away  
from all of it.

BRAEDEN

'It'?

HEIDI

Just... you know. Everything.

There's a long pause whilst she looks out across the campus  
grounds. Her eyes begin to well up again.

HEIDI (cont'd)

People don't like me.

BRAEDEN

Eh?

HEIDI

And I guess they shouldn't.

BRAEDEN

How'd you figure that out?

HEIDI

I know I'm too hard on Debbie. But  
I'm just...

(sighs)

I'm scared that she's gonna get  
herself killed, and then it'll be  
all my fault.

BRAEDEN

Naah. If you weren't as lenient  
with her as you are now, she  
would've been killed a long time  
ago. Debbie's not cut out for this,  
and I think we both know that.

Heidi puts her face in her hands.

HEIDI

I just... I don't know what to do!

Heidi breaks down crying again. Braeden throws a concerned  
look her way. He brings her closer for a hug.

BRAEDEN

What's all this about? Come 'ere.

Heidi buries her head in Braeden's shoulder and the two  
embrace.

She looks up at him, all teary eyed, and unexpectedly...  
Heidi brings him closer and they KISS!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The sparks lasts momentarily when Braeden begins to pull away, holding Heidi tightly by her arms. Heidi realizes what she's done.

HEIDI

I'm... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to...

BRAEDEN

No... it's fine. Don't worry about it. Just, you know... a thing.

Braeden uncomfortably moves away until he stands up.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

I have to, uh... go.

HEIDI

Yeah. Of course.

BRAEDEN

Be strong, yeah?

Braeden nods a goodbye. Heidi stares at him until he leaves, and then continues to stare in his direction some more.

She finally turns back to the horizon, still teary eyed. We stay on this for a moment, until we:

29

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

29

As Sofia drags Skye along, Braeden (on his way back from the roof) sees them pass comes close to showing himself, but a hand pulls him back and he jumps, startled.

It's DARCIE.

DARCIE

(smirks)

Easy, tiger. Only me.

BRAEDEN

Darcie? What's going on?

(off Sofia and Skye)

Is Skye alright?

DARCIE

Who cares?

BRAEDEN

(eyes her)

'Scuse me?

DARCIE

(playfully)

I repeat...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Braeden eyes her, a bit irritated. What is it with everyone tonight?

BRAEDEN

Look, Darcie, I'm not sure what it is you think's going on between us, but you've got to understand-

Darcie puts a finger against his lips, silencing him before he can go on talking and raising her other hand to reveal a full bottle of Jack Daniels.

DARCIE

Shh. Stop talking. Start drinking. Come on. Let's leave these losers to their drama and have some real fun.

Braeden doesn't look convinced, and Darcie tries again.

DARCIE (cont'd)

Come on. I know we've had our differences, so I thought we should have a few hours to ourselves. Sort things out. Clear the air.

BRAEDEN

What did you have in mind?

DARCIE

You, me, this bottle and that balcony up over the library staircase. Nice and quiet.

BRAEDEN

(narrows eyes)

Yeah, nice and quiet so nobody can hear me scream if you try to seduce me, more like.

DARCIE

(bats eyelids)

As if I would!

A beat - and then Braeden sighs and nods. Darcie grins triumphantly.

BRAEDEN

One drink. That's all. God knows, I could use one after tonight!

DARCIE

(salutes)

One drink. Brownie's honour.

Darcie heads off with Braeden in tow, as we cut to:



30 EXT. INITIATIVE DORMS - NIGHT

30

Frankie rounds a corner in the darkness, moving in on the dorms where the Initiative soldiers sleep. She approaches the outside door, and contemplates for a moment.

Then, she SMASHES her good elbow through the glass of the door, clicking open the door. She hurries inside, and runs up a flight of stairs, into:

31 INT. INITIATIVE DORMS - HALLWAY

31

She reaches a door, and begins pounding on it. Dunstall opens the door, dressed in his pyjamas - a t-shirt and boxer shorts, his hair mussed from sleeping.

DUNSTALL

Frankie? What are you doing?  
(looks round quickly)  
You can't be in here.

FRANKIE

(pleading)  
Just 'ear me out, Sebastian. I 'ave  
to talk to you. I 'ave to know.  
Just please. Tell me.  
(beat)  
Do you love me?

Dunstall hesitates, pain all over his face.

DUNSTALL

Frankie, you know how I feel for  
you. But... it just can't work. Not  
the way they have the Academy set  
up now.

FRANKIE

We can make it work! If we want to,  
we can.  
(beat)  
If it's about the baby, you know  
that it is gone now. We can start  
over. Wouldn't you like that?

Dunstall doesn't know what to say.

DUNSTALL

Frankie, I-

He doesn't get to finish his sentence. Ellen, BARBARA and BRYCE all barge onto the scene.

Frankie turns to see them approach, a look of anguish on her face as she realises she's been well and truly busted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE

I am sorry! I could not wait. I am sorry for this...

BARBARA

The silent alarm was tripped. I was alerted immediately. What's going on here?

ELLEN

Care to give an explanation, Private?

DUNSTALL

She just appeared. I didn't know what to do. She's hysterical.

Bryce puts an arm around Frankie's shoulders as she submits to a series of SOBS.

BRYCE

What did you say to her?

DUNSTALL

I didn't say anything! You all showed up before I had a chance to-

Ellen moves in and GRABS Dunstall by the arm. She's pissed.

ELLEN

That's it. This is over. Soon as we hit first light, you're packing your bags and you're out of here. Until then, you're coming with me.

Barbara is silent, watching this unfold.

BRYCE

Don't you think that's a bit rash?

ELLEN

We're talking about a relationship between a Slayer and a soldier, Mr. Bryce. One of my soldiers! They've been warned about this - both of them - and here we still are! I think I can handle making this decision.

Bryce stands his ground. Ellen throws Dunstall a look, then glances over at the distraught Frankie before returning her gaze back to Bryce.

ELLEN (cont'd)

I know what I'm doing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She carts Dunstall off, and they disappear. Frankie sinks the floor, leaning against the wall.

BRYCE  
(to Barbara)  
Are you just going to let this  
happen?

Barbara seems distraught, but obviously can't go against Ellen's decision.

BARBARA  
What can I do, Eric? The woman is  
his superior officer. If she feels  
it's best for him to be  
transferred, I can't stand in her,  
or the Initiative's way.

BRYCE  
That's a crock, and you know it.

Barbara blinks, surprised at his remark. She folds her arms, waiting to hear what he has to say.

BRYCE (cont'd)  
You run this place. After what  
she's been through, that girl  
obviously needs the emotional  
stability to keep her grounded.

BARBARA  
What 'that girl' needs is time to  
focus and get her head back  
together. The last thing she needs  
is some boy clouding her judgment  
and making her think she needs  
something she doesn't really need.

BRYCE  
I had to leave someone. When I came  
here from Australia.

BARBARA  
(surprised)  
Oh. I had... I didn't know.

BRYCE  
It wasn't an easy thing for me to  
have to do, give up something I  
care about for the sake of my  
responsibilities. It can do things  
to your mind, make you do stupid  
things to try and compensate.

He starts to walk away, turning to close with:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRYCE (cont'd)  
 Trust me. I know what Frankie's  
 about to go through, and the least  
 you could do is cut her a little  
 slack. She needs it right now.

Bryce exits, and as Barbara turns to look at Frankie, lost in  
 her own little world, we cut to:

32

INT. DORMS HALLWAY - NIGHT

32

Sofia is standing with Skye out in the main hallway where  
 their bedrooms are located. Skye is still a little unsteady  
 on her feet.

SOFIA  
 Come on, we need to get you into  
 bed. You have to work with me.

Skye is sitting on the ground, not co-operating.

SKYE  
 (child-like)  
 No. I don't wanna sleep. I'm not  
 tired yet!

SOFIA  
 You have to sleep this off!

Heidi appears in the hall, looking worse for the wear.

HEIDI  
 Oh, come on! This just keeps  
 getting worse and worse...

Sofia looks over at her.

SOFIA  
 Don't just stand there! Are you  
 going to help me, or not?

HEIDI  
 Help her? No, thanks.

SOFIA  
 Just pretend it's someone else. I  
 can't move her. She's dead weight.

Skye looks up and notices Heidi.

SKYE  
You!

HEIDI  
 (rolls eyes)  
 What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE  
You. Are a bitch.

She giggles, and Heidi hits Def Con One.

HEIDI  
(fuming)  
That's it! I am not dealing with  
this right now!

Sofia stops Heidi with a hand to the shoulder. Heidi looks at her, dead serious.

HEIDI (cont'd)  
Take your hand off of me.  
(beat)  
Now.

SOFIA  
Help me first!

Heidi throws Sofia another cold look, and Sofia gets the message, removing her hand.

Sofia helps Skye up as Heidi starts to walk away, and Skye GROANS on her way up before calling after Heidi:

SKYE  
Hey! Wait! I got a bone to pick  
with you!

HEIDI  
Save it for later. My head is  
killing me.

SKYE  
How about we save it for now?

HEIDI  
You're drunk. Get out of my face.

Skye suddenly lunges forward and SHOVES Heidi as hard as she can! She gasps in shock, and stumbles forwards..

Sofia is completely thrown off guard, and she moves in to stop Skye from advancing again, but Skye tosses her aside.

Sofia staggers into the wall, and without a word, Heidi launches into an attack.

WHAM!

She SLAMS Skye against the wall head-first, and Skye reacts with a backwards KICK to Heidi's stomach, VAMPING OUT as the adrenaline kicks in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Slayers stumble across the hall, hitting the opposite wall - HARD.

Some other Slayers appear in the hall, watching as the battle unfolds between the quarreling girls.

SKYE

Come on! Take it! You wanna kill me? Kill me! I know that's what you wanna do!

HEIDI

Don't tempt me, you freak!

Heidi CRACKS Skye's head against the wall, but the other Slayer is undeterred.

She springs forward and pounces, sending both of them falling to the ground!

SKYE

You jumped up little slut! I'm gonna show you what happens when you start screwing with the wrong people!

She starts SLAMMING her fists into Heidi's face, her attacks too fierce for Heidi to defend.

Sofia darts forward and catches the eyes of a few other Slayers.

SOFIA

I'm gonna grab her! You guys grab Heidi! Get her out of here!

Sofia jumps onto Skye's back and rips her from Heidi, dragging her off.

Skye tries to struggle free from Sofia's grip, but she's sloppy and drunk.

SKYE

Lemme go! Let me go!

SOFIA

You've done enough! It's over, Skye!

Skye struggles in her arms as the other girls drag a near-unconscious Heidi away.

SKYE

This isn't over, bitch! You hear me? We're not done yet!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sofia drags Skye off down the opposite end of the hall, as we cut to:

33

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

33

Hours later. The door creaks open, slowly. A small beam of light sneaks into the room, revealing nothing much more than a bed and a figure, lying on top of it, completely down for the count.

Sofia peers into the room, and she can make out Skye's face as she sleeps on the bed.

Something else catches her eye. Sofia lets the door open further, spreading more light into the room.

There's BLOOD on the floor.

Sofia looks around and snaps on the light - and GASPS!

On the floor is the beaten and bloodied body of Heidi, still and silent.

Dead.

Sofia moves over to the body and leans in, checking for a pulse. She doesn't find one.

SOFIA  
(whispering; horrified)  
Oh, my God... Oh, my God...

She moves over to Skye - is she dead too? She touches Skye's arm, and quickly pulls her hand away - it's now covered in BLOOD!

Skye stirs, waking up. She sits up in the bed - and she is also completely covered in BLOOD!

SKYE  
(blearily)  
Sofia...?

As Sofia stares in shock and horror, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**