

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Trick Me Once"

by
Aaron Driscoll

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - DAY

1

The school library is practically deserted. Studying is obviously not high on anyone's to-do list after all the recent excitement.

The only person in the library is FRANKIE, who is behind the check out desk. She has several books open in front of her as well as a tablet and pen. She's researching something.

She looks up as she hears someone entering the library. It's DUNSTALL.

Frankie's expression brightens in surprise, but noticing Dunstall's frown her face falls.

FRANKIE
(coldly)
Sebastian.

Frankie's tone slows Dunstall down slightly, but he continues towards her desk.

DUNSTALL
Frankie. Can I... talk to you for
a second?

FRANKIE
I thought Ellen 'ad you removed
from the school yesterday
morning?

Frankie doesn't stop reading or jotting down notes as she talks.

DUNSTALL
I was, but my physical
reassignment was postponed with
everything that's, you know...
happened.

FRANKIE
(looks up)
'Postponed'? Till when?

DUNSTALL
(beat; swallows hard)
Tomorrow.

Frankie looks away with disgust and continues her work.

(CONTINUED)

DUNSTALL (cont'd)
Frankie, don't be like this! I
don't have a choice, you know
that!

Frankie sets her pen down and shuts her book.

FRANKIE
Non. You 'ad a choice and you
'ave made it. You 'ave chosen to
not 'ave me in your life.

DUNSTALL
It's not that simple! You have a
calling and so do I, but mine is
with the Initiative. When they
say 'jump,' well, I have to start
jumping. When they say 'go,'
then...

Frankie stands up and looks Dunstall right in the eye.

FRANKIE
Then appeal the order! Fight to
stay 'ere, to stay with me!

DUNSTALL
(sighs)
Right now, me leaving is one of
the only things allowing Agent
Marklew to keep her job. She's
cut me too many breaks for me to
jeopardize that for her.

Frankie frowns as she picks up her book and stands as she
begins to walk away from Dunstall.

FRANKIE
I am sorry, Sebastian, but there
is no comfort for me while you
pick and choose who you will and
will not 'urt, especially when I
am in the former category.

Dunstall grabs her hand to stop her.

DUNSTALL
Frankie, wait. Just, have dinner
with me tonight, okay? One last
time?

Frankie pauses, unsure of how to respond, and as she slowly
turns back to look at him, they hear:

BARBARA (O.S.)
Ahem.

Frankie and Dunstall turn to see BARBARA standing at the entrance of the library, her arms folded across her chest. Frankie quickly pulls her hand back.

FRANKIE

(curt)

I'm afraid I must decline.
Goodbye, Sebastian.

Dunstall looks hurt for a moment but composes himself before passing by Barbara on his way to the exit. He nods towards her.

DUNSTALL

Miss Griffin.

BARBARA

Private Dunstall.

Dunstall leaves the library and Barbara approaches Frankie, who looks justifiably lost in her own world.

BARBARA (cont'd)

(off her look)

Don't worry, I'm not going to start lecturing you about any of what I just saw. I'm sure you've had enough of that already, and not just from me.

FRANKIE

Merci.

BARBARA

(beat)

Have you found any information on the mystical defenses we discussed earlier?

FRANKIE

Oui, my notes are right 'ere.

Frankie gives her notes to Barbara, who looks them over. She flips through the notes and quickly scans them.

BARBARA

These look very comprehensive.
Good work.

Frankie only nods in response, clearly distracted as Barbara continues to flip through Frankie's notes.

BARBARA (cont'd)

While I've got you, we're having a staff meeting in an hour, and I'd like you to be in attendance.

(CONTINUED)

This gets Frankie's attention. She looks at Barbara with surprise. Barbara puts the notebook at her side as she continues to talk.

BARBARA (cont'd)

We could use your thoughts on what you've learned. Plus, with all the work you've been putting in here, you deserve a little more responsibility.

FRANKIE

(surprised)

I, ah... *bon!* Thank you. I do not know 'ow much 'elp I will be, but still... *merci bien.*

BARBARA

And Frankie? For what it's worth, I'm sorry about all this.

Barbara offers Frankie a small, but sympathetic smile. Frankie only smiles sadly as she walks back towards her office.

FRANKIE

So am I.

Barbara watches her enter her office with a look of pity.

ELLEN (O.S.)

I'm guessing that last little bit was about Dunstall?

Barbara turns around to see ELLEN standing in the doorway of the library.

BARBARA

(nodding)

You just missed him.

Ellen crosses her arms and shakes her head as she leans against the entrance of the library.

ELLEN

See, this is exactly what I was trying to avoid.

BARBARA

Yes, well, I suppose there's a lesson to be learned about making ourselves sick with secrets.

Barbara eyes Ellen suspiciously but Ellen doesn't break eye contact, instead choosing to ignore Barbara's subtle innuendo.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (4)

1

ELLEN

And speaking of important
secrets, how is Greg doing?

Barbara's face drops into a guilty frown as we cut to:

2 INT. CAMPUS - MEN'S LAVATORY - DAY

2

In a small bathroom we can see GREG from behind as he is washing his hands.

Closer on the sink, we can see BLOOD flowing down the drain as he scrubs his hands clean.

Getting a better look at his hands, we see they are swollen and several of his knuckles have split open.

He turns off the water and stares at his reflection. He looks tired and weary, with bags under his eyes and his hair unruly.

Greg stares into his own bloodshot eyes for a moment and then suddenly DIVES towards the solitary toilet in the room.

Greg DRY HEAVES into the toilet a few times before he flushes and stands back in front of the mirror.

He turns on the water again and splashes some into his mouth and then some more onto his face.

His face hardens as he once again stares at his own reflection. He exhales deeply.

GREG

Right then. Here we go.

Off Greg preparing himself, we cut to:

3 INT. CAMPUS - CELL - NEXT

3

Greg walks into a familiar cell, that a little more than a day ago had been holding Skye.

He shuts the door and walks over towards a small table close to the door. A pair of brass knuckles are stained with DRIED BLOOD.

Greg picks up the brass knuckles and slips them over his sore fingers, flinching slightly as the metal rubs over his open wounds.

He then grabs two pieces of cloth that are laying on the table. He takes the first one and begins wrapping it around his bleeding knuckles as he walks into the actual holding area of the cell.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY (O.C.)

Back so soon?

As Greg turns we notice DELANEY, who is chained to a chair in the middle of the room.

Delaney's face and body are swollen and covered in BRUISES. Her left eye is almost too swollen to even open and she has a cut high on the right side of her forehead.

She spits out some BLOOD onto the floor as Greg begins to approach her.

DELANEY (cont'd)

And here I was thinking you'd forgotten about me. No such luck, huh?

Greg stands silently before her, and Delaney cocks her head to the side as she looks him up and down.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Having second thoughts?

(chuckles)

Come on, man. Let's get this over with. I got places to be.

As Delaney grins, exposing a split lip and a set of teeth stained with BLOOD, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - DAY

4

We're in one of the hallways of the dormitory. Every door is shut, with girls still fearful of a killer possibly still on campus.

The hallway itself is deserted with the exception of BRAEDEN, who seems to be walking with a purpose.

As he goes to turn around a corner, he nearly collides with SOFIA, who walks with even greater purpose.

BRAEDEN

Woah, slow down there, Sofes.
Where's the fire?

SOFIA

Well, if by "fire" you mean
"murderous bitch" then the answer
is down in the cells. She's
asking to talk to me, and me
alone. So, sorry for the hit and
run, but I kind of need to get
down there.

Sofia starts to move along her way again but Braeden moves into her path, blocking her.

BRAEDEN

Hold up a second. I was kind of
on my way to talk to you about
that.

Sofia pauses for a second, unsure of where Braeden is going with this.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

It's just... ever since it
happened, you've had these
blinders on.

SOFIA

What are you talking about?

Braeden pauses for a second, trying to figure out exactly how he wants to phrase what he wants to say.

BRAEDEN

Honestly, have you taken a
moment, just a moment, to
consider the possibility that
Skye, for whatever reason...
might have done this?

(CONTINUED)

Sofia takes a step away from Braeden, looking annoyed.

SOFIA

Yes... yes, I did. And then a moment later I decided that I was going to prove that Skye is innocent. Because she'd do the same for me, despite our differences. That's what friends do for each other.

BRAEDEN

So if you think she's innocent, then why did you want to bring her in so badly that you fought her?

Sofia hesitates for a moment.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

All I'm saying is that if you're really trying to figure out who killed Heidi, then you need to keep your personal bias out of this.

Sofia's heard enough. She quickly walks away from Braeden and continues on her way.

After a moment, she turns back towards Braeden as she continues to walk away from him. She stops a few feet down the hall and turns back towards him.

SOFIA

You know, Braeden, you of all people should appreciate what it's like to have people not trust you, and how much it helps to have someone on your side when no one else is.

(beat)

I know Skye, and I know that there's no way she could have consciously done this. And if you don't realize that, then maybe you don't know me as well as I believed you did.

With that, Sofia turns around a corner and disappears.

Braeden stares off at where Sofia disappeared. He looks thoughtful and slightly ashamed.

Two FINGERS come into frame and PINCH him on the neck!

(CONTINUED)

DARCIE (O.S.)

Tss!

Braeden bats the hand away and turns around to see DARCIE standing in front of him smirking.

BRAEDEN

What'd you do that for?

DARCIE

Oh, that? That's what you do to little lapdogs that don't do what they're told.

BRAEDEN

I'm not your lapdog, Darcie.

Darcie pinches him on the cheek.

DARCIE

Of course you're not. But apparently Sofia missed that fact, so I thought I should do it for her.

Darcie smirks as she rounds the corner, leaving Braeden rubbing his neck as we cut to:

INT. CAMPUS - BASEMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Sofia makes her way towards the cell in the basement. She approaches the door just as Greg opens it as he walks out.

As Sofia approaches Greg she notices the cuts on his hands. Her face drops.

Greg stops in the doorway. Sofia leans past him and sees Delaney, who looks even more beaten up than before.

Sofia gasps in horror before she quickly shuts the door behind Greg. He advances on her quickly, but she steps back on reflex.

GREG

Sofia, it was the only way!

SOFIA

(shocked)

'The only way'? Greg, you... what have you done to that girl?

BRAEDEN (O.S.)

"Girl?"

Sofia and Greg turn to see Braeden leaning against a wall at the end of the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
She's a 'girl' now? What happened
to "murderous bitch"?

Sofia shoots Braeden a glare that screams "not now."
Braeden gets the message loud and clear and turns and
leaves, giving a very "whatever" hand flip.

GREG
Sofia, if we want to prove Skye's
innocence before the Council's
operatives get a hold of her,
then we have no choice other than
adjusting our methods.

SOFIA
(narrows eyes)
I think what you meant to say was
"sacrifice our ideals."

Greg is about to say something else but Sofia cuts him off.

SOFIA (cont'd)
Stop. Why don't you go clean up
the ground meat that used to be
your fists, and I'll take over
from here?

Greg turns to leave but Sofia hasn't fully said her piece
yet.

SOFIA (cont'd)
And I'm sure that Giles would
never have approved of something
like this, so you might want to
get over this whole 'tortured
soul' phase because it's getting
old very quickly.

Before Greg can respond, Sofia is already in the cell with
the door SLAMMED shut, and we cut to:

Sofia leans up against the closed door and lets out a long
breath.

DELANEY
Rough day?

Sofia looks over towards the bruised and bloody Delaney
with what's left of her patience.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Tell me about it.

Sofia walks over and pulls a chair from the corner of the room in front of Delaney, taking a seat.

SOFIA

Listen, Delaney, I'm not in the best of moods, so why don't we just get straight to the point.

DELANEY

Works for me, as long as the 'point' isn't at the end of whatever you people are going to torture me with next.

SOFIA

(beat)

Why me?

DELANEY

You have to ask? Because I always thought we had this, y'know, unspoken connection. Sisters on different sides of the tracks, and all that crap.

Sofia stares her down, letting her know she isn't amused.

DELANEY (cont'd)

(rolls eyes)

Does it matter? Maybe it's because I know you have some pull around here, or maybe it's because you just saved me from being shot a couple hours ago. The point is, I know you'll listen.

(beat)

I didn't kill Heidi.

SOFIA

And I'm supposed to believe that based on what, exactly? Because you're such a shining example of a perfect human being?

DELANEY

How about because I'm not a killer? I've had the chance before now to kill any one of you, and I haven't. You know that.

SOFIA

What I know is that you've come close before. Too close.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Think about it, Sofia. What would I have to gain from breaking in here and killing Heidi? What would possibly be the incentive for me?

SOFIA

Because you're on orders from Kira.

Sofia pauses for dramatic effect.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Or maybe you're doing this on your own accord, just in order to please your mother.

Thinking she just dropped a bombshell, Sofia looks at Delaney with a smug expression, awaiting her reaction.

Delaney just stared at Sofia, her somewhat lighthearted expression unchanging. Sofia squirms slightly.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Your mother... being Kira.

Delaney's expression still doesn't change. Sofia looks disappointed.

DELANEY

Was that it? Was that your big plan? You pull a Maury Povich and I tearfully pour my heart out to you?

SOFIA

Well... yes.

DELANEY

Sorry, but you're too late. Skye already played that card.

SOFIA

(quietly)

Damn it.

As Sofia tries to reformulate her game plan, we cut to:

In the newly constructed laboratory, DANA is strapped down to a table. She's yelling out in obvious pain and struggling, but cannot break through the restraints.

KIRA, in a white lab coat, approaches Dana with a SYRINGE.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

Shh. Calm down, Dana. Calm down.

Kira INJECTS Dana with the clear liquid inside of the syringe. Dana continues to thrash, but after a few moments the liquid takes effect and Dana becomes more still. She begins to quietly CRY.

DANA

(softly)

They won't go away... they all
want to take me to see the
sunset, and none of them will
wait their turn...

Kira begins to stroke Dana's hair in an almost motherly manner, and she attempts to further calm down the insane Slayer.

KIRA

It's alright, Dana. You don't
have to be afraid.

DANA

The sun sets and then rises but
it's never enough...

KIRA

Dana, I want you to listen to me.
Focus on the sound of my voice.

Kira continues to stroke Dana's hair. Dana squirms uncomfortably beneath her restraints but for a moment she is silent.

KIRA (cont'd)

Good girl. Now, what can you tell
me about the split in the line?

DANA

(shakes head)

No, no... wrong. Got it wrong.
The line doesn't split, it just
wraps itself around and around
and spirals round and round, till
there's no difference between the
ups and the downs.

Kira frowns as she begins to lose her patience.

KIRA

Dana, I need you to concentrate
here. You need to concentrate on
the balance.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Balance? There is no balance.
Don't you know? Only betrayal.
Only death. Don't you know
anything?

Kira throws her syringe over her shoulder. She begins to walk away and starts to massage her temple.

KIRA

Okay, that's about all the crazy
I can take for right now.

Kira begins to walk away, but Dana continues to babble incoherently.

DANA

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

Kira pauses and curiously looks back towards Dana. Dana's voice has adopted a different accent all of a sudden.

DANA (cont'd)

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

Kira doesn't say a word but moves closer to Dana, intrigued by her words.

DANA (cont'd)

Stabbed in the back? Who can you
trust? My blood... almost a
relief to feel that it's warm.

Dana stares down at her hand as she tries to free herself and Kira looks on as we cut to:

Back with Sofia as she attempts to extract the truth from Delaney. Sofia is pacing, trying to plan her next move.

Suddenly, she stops. A thought has hit her.

SOFIA

Delaney, if you're as innocent as
you claim to be, then why did you
steal the security tapes?

DELANEY

Gee, I don't know. Maybe to avoid
a situation just like this?

SOFIA
(not buying it)
What were you doing here at all
that night?

DELANEY
Let's just go with 'I was in the
midst of a nefarious, but not
homicidal, scheme.'

SOFIA
If you're not going to help me,
then I don't have time for you.

Sofia turns to leave, but Delaney calls out:

DELANEY
Hey, wait! Where are you going?

SOFIA
If you're not going to talk to
me, then it looks like Greg's
going to resume violating the
Geneva Convention. Only this
time, I won't have any
complaints.

Sofia nears the door before Delaney calls out to her.

DELANEY
Wait.

Sofia turns back to look towards her. Delaney sighs.

DELANEY (cont'd)
You get me out of here, and I'll
tell you what I saw.

SOFIA
You saw something? How come you
didn't mention this before?

DELANEY
(dry)
Maybe because you were too busy
accusing me of murder?

SOFIA
(beat)
I don't believe you.

DELANEY
Look, you want to clear your
friend's name? Then get me safe
passage out of here and I'll
point you down the right road.

(CONTINUED)

Sofia still doesn't respond. Delaney looks like she's getting more frustrated.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Skye didn't kill Heidi. Somebody else killed her, then dumped the body in Skye's room. I want out of here, you want to know who that someone else is, so why don't we just cut the crap and scratch each other's backs?

(beat)

And don't pretend to act tough with that whole 'I won't stop Watcher Junior from torturing you some more.' I saw the look on your face when you saw what he'd done to me. We both know you're not okay with this.

Sofia bites her lip as she keeps her hand on the door knob.

SOFIA

I'll see what I can do. I'm not promising anything.

Sofia opens the door and leaves the cell. Delaney relaxes, but only a few seconds later her head snaps back up as she hears the door to her cell open once again.

She looks up and smiles when she sees her newest guest.

DELANEY

I was hoping you'd poke your head in for a visit.

The camera turns around and we see that ALITA is now in the cell. As she shuts the door, we can tell from her movements that she is all business.

Alita marches towards Delaney, stopping just a foot away from her and looking her straight in the eyes.

ALITA

We need to talk.

Off of Alita's no-nonsense expression we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

INT. CAMPUS - CELL - CONTINUOUS

9

Picking up where we left off, Alita is getting ready to have her turn with Delaney. Delaney just grins at Alita.

DELANEY

Well, look at you. You're just a regular Pan-Asian dish these days, ain'tcha?

Alita is still in her make up from the previous episode.

ALITA

I want you to tell me what you were doing here the other night.

DELANEY

What I was doing? Well, I've done so much, I wish I'd have written it all down. My memory's kinda spotty right now.

ALITA

Perhaps that is because I buried you under a pile of pipes a few hours ago?

DELANEY

Oh, I do remember that, just like I remember how I left you on the ground bleeding at the end of last year. Now that was fun.

Alita is trying her hardest not to let Delaney get to her.

ALITA

Is that what it was? Did you come here to finish where you left off last year, and just went after the first Slayer that you saw?

DELANEY

Actually, I came to try and get some fashion advice from you. I've always wanted to work a little more Geisha into my style.

ALITA

Delaney, no matter how hard you try your words are not going to affect me.

Delaney cocks her head and smiles a little more slyly.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

No, I guess they're not. So what's inspired this new and improved Alita? Here I was thinking it was your near death experience, but maybe it's that boy toy of yours I saw you with the other night?

Alita stares at Delaney coldly.

DELANEY (cont'd)

That is it, isn't it?

(laughing)

Who would have thought it. Alita bags herself a guy and goes from vigilant warrior to twenty-first century free spirited woman! What's next? Is he going to take you to register to vote?

ALITA

I will tolerate anything you have to say about me, but leave Tyson out of this.

DELANEY

(raises eyebrow)

'Leave him out of this'? Oh, this boy really has done a number on you, hasn't he? How exactly did he win you over? Did he take you out on the town? Hold your hand?

(mock gasp)

Did he give you your first kiss? Did you cry? Did he cry?

Alita is now simultaneously blushing as well as seething with anger, while Delaney can hardly contain her excitement.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Oh, no! Don't tell me! Alita, did he make you a woman? Did he...

Delaney makes a very suggestive 'pop' sound with her lips, then gives Alita a self satisfied grin for a beat.

Alita suddenly PUNCHES her across the face, knocking Delaney out cold! Delaney slumps in her chair, head down.

ALITA

(curses)

Chikushoume.

(CONTINUED)

Alita suddenly looks shocked at her own actions, before a moment passes and she actually SMILES!

Satisfied with herself, Alita leaves the room we focus on Delaney, passed out in her chair, before we cut to:

INT. CAMPUS - ELLEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Ellen is in her office and is gathering documents to put into a briefcase that is open on her desk. She shuts the briefcase and stands up to leave as there is a KNOCK on her door.

She looks up to see Barbara entering her office. Barbara eyes the briefcase and Ellen's urgent expression.

BARBARA

Going somewhere?

Ellen grabs the briefcase as well as her keys off her desk.

ELLEN

Actually, yeah. Remember that tribunal I went to a few months back about what happened on the mission with Heidi's...

(corrects herself)

With the reserve squad?

BARBARA

The hostage situation?

ELLEN

That's the one. I've gotta report for an official Initiative Tribunal to have my actions evaluated.

Barbara's jaw drops slightly at this news.

BARBARA

Oh... I see. Is everything going to be alright?

ELLEN

(shrugs)

Honestly, I have no idea what to expect. But it looks like I'm not going to be able to make the staff meeting today.

Ellen turns to leave, but Barbara stops her.

BARBARA

Ellen? I was hoping that we could
talk a moment about your
recent... illness?

Ellen flinches ever so slightly but it goes unnoticed.

ELLEN

Not much to talk about, B. I got
sick, then I got better. But hey,
I really gotta run, it's not
going to look very good for me if
I show up to this thing late.

BARBARA

Of course. I hope this whole
thing goes well for you.

ELLEN

You and me both.

Ellen grins at Barbara as she leaves her office. Barbara
turns to leave but notices the trash can in the corner.
Barbara eyes it for a moment before we cut to:

Delaney is just waking up when she notices that she once
again has visitors. Delaney groans as the camera pans
around to reveal ANNA, ERIKA, and DEBBIE in the room.

Anna is seated on the table in front of Delaney while Erika
is leaning against the wall close to Delaney's chair.
Debbie is towards the back of the room, close to the exit.

DELANEY

Great, the reserves. Have I worn
out all of the A-listers?

ANNA

We want to talk to you.

DELANEY

That seems to be a recurring
theme today. I feel so popular I
could almost puke up all of the
blood I've swallowed.

ANNA

You know, Heidi may have been a
bitch, but she was still our
squad leader.

Delaney sighs. She's beginning to look visibly tired.

DELANEY

Look, let me save you from doing
your best intimidating routine
and cut to the chase.

(slowly)

I. Didn't. Kill. Heidi.

DEBBIE

Why should we believe you?

DELANEY

(to Debbie; scoffs)

What are you even doing down
here? Moral support?

Debbie's expression drops for a moment but she holds her
ground.

ANNA

We're all here for the same
reason.

DELANEY

(annoyed)

Okay, how can I make this any
more clear for you people? Like I
told Sofia, I may have seen what
went down, but I didn't kill
anybody!

ERIKA

Just like your colleague didn't
kill Keeya, and almost Sofia as
well?

Delaney looks over towards Erika in stunned silence. For
once she's at a momentary loss of words.

ERIKA (cont'd)

Did you think we had forgotten?

DELANEY

That was different. I'm nothing
like that psycho.

ANNA

'Different' how? Oh, right, of
course. In the line of duty,
right? Wrong place, wrong time?

Anna stands in front of Delaney now.

ANNA (cont'd)

We just want to make this crystal
clear for you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNA (cont'd)

If it does turn out that you did
kill Heidi, we're going to make
sure that her blood is the last
of ours that you have on your
hands.

With a last look Anna walks towards the exit, and she and
Debbie leave the cell.

Erika walks towards the exit but shuts the door and turns
back to Delaney.

ERIKA

Delaney, we are not dictated by
the genes we inherit, no matter
how flawed they may be.

Delaney opens her mouth and looks at the ceiling as if she
may scream, but she doesn't speak for a moment.

DELANEY

(grinds teeth)

Was there, like, a memo, or e-
mail or something that went out
to everyone at this freakin'
school?

ERIKA

You are as the rest of us. A
Slayer. You do not have to waste
your potential as your mother
has.

Erika looks at Delaney sternly, legitimately trying to
reach the girl.

DELANEY

You know, if I were you, I
wouldn't talk about her like
that.

Erika pauses, turning back towards Delaney, and we hold on
her for a second longer before we cut to:

Erika walks out of the cell, lost in her own mind. Anna and
Debbie are waiting for her.

ANNA

What did she say to you?

ERIKA

(shakes head)

Nothing. She was just making an
attempt to intimidate me.

12 CONTINUED:

12

Erika walks past Anna and Debbie and around the corner. Anna looks at Debbie, who just shrugs her shoulders, and we cut back to:

13 INT. CAMPUS - CELL - NEXT

13

Delaney looks like she's in slightly better spirits after her private chat with Erika.

VOICE (O.S.)

You know, it's kind of touching really.

Delaney's head immediately snaps towards the sound of the voice and her jaw drops.

It's HEIDI!

HEIDI

To know how they really felt about me, despite how big of a bitch I was. It kind of gets you...

Heidi pats her chest softly.

HEIDI (cont'd)

Right here.

Heidi grins, and Delaney can only stare at her in shock as we cut to:

14 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM - DAY

14

Around a table in the middle of the staff room sit Barbara, Greg, BRYCE, AIDEN, JAZ, Frankie, and TYSON.

Frankie is preparing to speak when she is interrupted by Sofia barging into the door.

SOFIA

Barbara, I need-

She freezes, realising that she's interrupted a meeting - but then carries on regardless.

SOFIA (cont'd)

I need to talk to you!

BARBARA

Sofia, we're in the middle of a staff meeting.

SOFIA

Delaney saw who killed Skye!

(CONTINUED)

Everyone suddenly turns their attention toward Sofia.

BARBARA

What?

AIDEN

Are you sure?

GREG

Delaney is just trying to save herself. She didn't say anything about that when I was interrogating her.

SOFIA

(narrows eyes)

Maybe she would have, if you'd actually talked to her, instead of just taking out your aggressions on her.

Eyes turn to Greg, who sticks his chin out defiantly. The shock and disappointment is all over people's faces.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Delaney stole our security tapes for a reason. I think it's so we wouldn't know what she saw, so we wouldn't come after her.

JAZ

So what did she see?

SOFIA

She's holding out until I can get her a promise that she'll be released after giving us the information.

BRYCE

(scoffs)

Fat chance of that happening.

GREG

Sofia, come on. You really believe this is anything other than Delaney trying to save herself?

SOFIA

Delaney is not a killer. She's had the chance, several times, but she's never crossed that line.

(CONTINUED)

BRYCE

So what if this was the time she crossed the line?

FRANKIE

After what she did to Alita last year? I don't imagine 'er to be incapable of murder for a second.

Sofia gives Frankie a double take, finally noticing her presence before turning back towards Barbara.

SOFIA

Miss Griffin, if we just-

BARBARA

I'm sorry, Sofia, but I agree with the rest of the staff. Right now, Delaney is our best chance of finding out who killed Skye, and given our experience with her we need something more than her word.

Sofia looks like she's going to argue, but then just stares around the room, finally taking stock of the people sitting around the table.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Is something wrong?

SOFIA

No... well, yes. I can appreciate that Frankie's probably here because of her librarian responsibilities, but why's Tyson here?

Tyson smiles at her shyly, as he nervously sinks down in his chair slightly.

BARBARA

Because Tyson is next in line to extract information out of Delaney.

Sofia's eyes widen in surprise as we cut to:

Kira is in her bedroom, preparing to lay down after her session with Dana.

Suddenly, the door bursts open as HAMISH rushes into the room, closely followed by RACHEL.

KIRA

Hamish! What are you doing in here? I told you I wasn't to be disturbed

HAMISH

Sorry to intrude Kira, but I've just been informed that-

RACHEL

It's Delaney!

Kira's attention instantly shifts to Rachel, who's speaking in a quick, panicked voice.

RACHEL (cont'd)

She's in trouble.

KIRA

What happened?

(looks round)

Where is she? Did something happen at the Academy?

RACHEL

Things didn't exactly go according to plan, and...

(sighs)

We got split up. I lost my tail, but Delaney didn't lose hers.

(beat)

She's back at the Academy. They took her into custody. And my guess? It won't be long before they get what they need to know out of her.

Close on Kira as she processes the news and looks absolutely furious, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16

INT. CAMPUS - CELL - DAY

16

We're back with Delaney, who is staring in disbelief at Heidi, who leans casually against the wall.

DELANEY

Heidi?

Heidi shakes her head in a "sort of" gesture. Delaney shakes her head, suddenly becoming suspicious.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Isn't this in bad taste? Using a glamour to dress up like your recently deceased friend to try and trick me into some kind of confession?

HEIDI

(smirks)

Wow, Delaney, looks like all those years being the mousy little girl abandoned at boarding school have really given you some trust issues, haven't they? What? Where the kids mean to you? Did they play nasty little games with your head?

Delaney still isn't buying it.

DELANEY

So, what? You realize my last name is Brogan, and then find my old permanent record?

Heidi gets closer to Delaney and leans in, so their faces are only a foot away from touching.

HEIDI

(sly)

Do you really think the incident with Olivia ever made it into your permanent record?

Delaney's jaw drops in complete and total shock, as Heidi grins and steps away from her.

DELANEY

(mind racing)

How could you... who... what are you?

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI

Me? I'm your biggest fan. I've been following you from the beginning. I've got your Evil Rookie Card. I mean, look what you did to me!

Delaney starts violently shaking her head.

DELANEY

(emphatically)

I didn't kill you!

HEIDI

Sure you didn't. And to paraphrase our blind friend...

Heidi suddenly MORPHS into KEEYA!

KEEYA

Just like you didn't kill me?

Delaney is too shocked to speak for a moment. She looks down to her feet.

KEEYA (cont'd)

Okay, so you weren't the one who split me open from belly to throat, but you didn't exactly try to stop it happening. For somebody with a so-called code against killing, you've got a funny way of enforcing it.

DELANEY

(quietly)

I didn't... I didn't know that was going to happen. I didn't want that to happen.

(angrier)

You can't blame me for what that freak did! She's crazy! She's out of control!

Keeya shakes her head in an expression of mock sympathy.

KEEYA

Sure you didn't. You never really do anything now, do you? You just kind of go along with whatever you're told. You do your part, but when the time comes to go for the throat, you just step away and let it happen.

Delaney opens her mouth to object but Keeya shushes her.

(CONTINUED)

KEEYA (cont'd)

Hey, I'm not saying that's a bad thing. Killing someone? It takes time for the ability to develop, and only someone special can ever really build to the point that they can truly embrace it. But I mean, look where we are!

Keeya opens her arms wide to indicate the school.

KEEYA (cont'd)

We're in a school full of Slayers, girls like me, who risk their lives every day to stop people like you. Some of us even give our lives for this fight.

Keeya narrows her eyes towards Delaney.

KEEYA (cont'd)

But you, well... it takes a very special kind of girl to become a Slayer like you. It takes something that very few people have to be willing to not only turn their back on their calling, but to actually go out and stop the people that are just trying to follow their destiny.

Delaney just continues to shake her head.

DELANEY

What do you want from me?

Keeya's features soften into mock sympathy.

KEEYA

Nothing at all. I just want you to keep up what you're doing, to stay strong. Because when you do finally embrace who you really are... I'm going to be the one that was rooting for you from the beginning.

Delaney just continues to stare at her feet, quietly shaking her head in an effort to deny Keeya's claim.

As we hear a door open, Delaney's head shoots up. She looks up and sees Greg and Tyson entering the cell.

Delaney's head spins around but Keeya is nowhere to be seen. All the color in Delaney's face has disappeared.

(CONTINUED)

Greg looks around the room, trying to figure out what the panicked Delaney is trying to find.

GREG

What are you looking for?

TYSON

She looks like she's seen a ghost.

Tyson's comment causes Delaney to snap. She begins to violently struggle against her chains, and the chair begins to hop across the floor!

DELANEY

(screaming)

How could you do that to me and then joke about it?!? You people are sick!

Delaney continues to try and break out of her binds but can't. In her struggle, she knocks the chair over, but she continues to try and break free.

DELANEY (cont'd)

(rabid)

You want me to kill you, then I'll kill you! I'll kill you!

Greg and Tyson both take a step backwards. Greg reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out a SYRINGE.

GREG

Where's Sofia when you want her to hear something?

TYSON

(frightened)

I thought you said she was sedated!

GREG

She is sedated!

Greg carefully walks over to Delaney and pushes the syringe into her arm. She instantly begins to calm down, and her screams become quieter.

DELANEY

(calming)

I'll kill you... I'll kill you...

Greg pauses, watching Delaney as her struggles die down.

GREG

No, not today you won't.

(CONTINUED)

Greg picks up Delaney and the chair and sets her up right. Delaney finally stops screaming and sits groggily in the chair.

GREG (cont'd)
Now, Delaney... what can you tell
us about Heidi's death?

Delaney is unresponsive but awake. Greg turns towards Tyson, who cautiously approaches her.

TYSON
I don't know if I can do this.

GREG
Come on, Tyson, you have to try.
Everyone is counting on you.

TYSON
And that's not really the kind of
pressure I need right now!

Tyson sits on the table in front of Delaney, inspecting it to ensure that it's far enough out of her range.

After staring at the woozy Delaney for a beat, he closes his eyes and begins to concentrate.

After a few seconds, Tyson's eyes shoot open and he YELLS in pain!

Greg approaches him and puts his hand on his shoulder as Tyson presses his hands to his head.

GREG
Are you all right?

TYSON
(holds up hand)
Just... just a second...

Rubbing his temples, Tyson breathes in deeply as he calms himself back down.

GREG
What happened?

TYSON
It's like Frankie thought. I'm
not going to be able to get
through her defenses like this.
It's like running into a literal
firewall, as soon as I try to
connect. Whoever trained her to
do that, they're good.

Greg grimaces as he reaches into his pocket for another syringe.

GREG

Then it looks like we're going to plan 'B.'

TYSON

(frowns)

I was afraid you were going to say that...

As Greg administers another shot to Delaney, her eyes begin to close as we cut to:

We're in a very formal looking board room. One side are three men.

The man in the middle is GENERAL CHILDRESS, early fifties, with graying hair and a serious expression. To his left is GENERAL SCOTT, mid forties, balding, and bookish. The last man is GENERAL HARDING, late fifties, gray hair, dignified.

The door to the room opens and in walks Ellen, looking very poised and professional. All three men stand. Ellen salutes them then stands at attention.

CHILDRESS

At ease, Officer Marklew.

The general indicates the seat across the table from them, and as Ellen sits down so do the three older men.

CHILDRESS (cont'd)

Officer Marklew, I am General Childress. This is General Harding and this is General Scott.

Both men nod towards Ellen as their names are said.

ELLEN

Sirs.

She waits anxiously as the three officers take their time sorting through the notes and files before them.

SCOTT

Officer Marklew, you understand why you were called before this tribunal, correct?

ELLEN

Yes sir. For the decisions I made during the course of the kidnapping incident in September.

HARDING

One of your decisions jeopardized the lives of several Slayers, and another cost the lives of two of your men.

ELLEN

I take full responsibility for my actions, and their results during the mission.

SCOTT

Were the merits of your orders called into question by your men?

ELLEN

(nods)

Yes, sir. Private Dunstall indicated that he had apprehensions regarding my tactics.

SCOTT

Were you also made aware of apprehensions from a Slayer?

ELLEN

(beat)

Yes, sir.

CHILDRESS

And yet you chose to disregard these apprehensions.

ELLEN

I did, sir, but there were lives at stake. And, to be blunt, "I have a bad feeling about this" is only a valid strategy in movies.

HARDING

(frowns)

Officer, do you believe it to be wise to take this situation lightly?

ELLEN

(shakes head)

Absolutely not, sir. I hold myself personally responsible for the death of my men.

(CONTINUED)

CHILDRRESS

And yet you are making jokes?

ELLEN

General Childress...

(beat; composes herself)

I actually knew these men. Not a day goes by that I don't blame myself for their deaths.

The generals exchange looks amongst themselves.

SCOTT

What can you tell us about your knowledge about a relationship that existed between Private Dunstall and one of the students at the Academy?

Ellen tenses slightly at the questions.

ELLEN

I am aware of the relationship, and have already reassigned Private Dunstall away from the Academy after cautioning both parties that they were not to continue with their liaisons.

HARDING

But you knew about this relationship for months before you petitioned him for reassignment, is that correct?

Ellen is slightly surprised that they would have that information.

ELLEN

That... that is correct, General. When I initially became aware of the situation, I spoke to Private Dunstall privately in hopes to spare him formal reprimand. When I realized that the relationship had continued, I put in the paperwork to have him transferred.

CHILDRRESS

So you knowingly disobeyed Initiative procedures on this matter?

Ellen takes a moment and swallows.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

I did. I made a field decision that Private Dunstall had made a lapse of judgement. When I realized the situation was more involved, I stepped in formally.

General Harding narrows his eyes towards Ellen.

HARDING

But you routinely break Initiative procedures when in regards to the affairs of the Slayers.

ELLEN

(stares at him)

I'm afraid I'm not sure what you mean, sir.

SCOTT

Officer Marklew, we have confirmation from a source within the Academy that you disobeyed a direct order to stay out of the Academy's affairs in regards to the missing Slayer, Skye Underwood.

Ellen takes a deep breath. She knows that she is in serious trouble now.

ELLEN

That is correct, sir.

General Childress stares at her.

CHILDRESS

When this relationship with the Academy was initially forged, you were chosen as the ideal candidate to serve as liaison between the school and the Initiative due to your... abilities, but you have habitually and eagerly disobeyed direct orders from the Initiative at nearly every available opportunity. Furthermore-

ELLEN

Excuse me, sir.

The Generals stare in near shock at Ellen interrupting her commanding officers during this serious situation. General Childress motions that Ellen may speak.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN (cont'd)

I'm sorry, but it seems to me that this Tribunal has already come to a decision long before I came here to defend myself. So if this is nothing more than a formality, then let's just end the charade so you can tell me what you've already decided.

General Scott stares at Ellen as if she were crazy while General Harding shakes his head slightly. General Childress's eyes narrow and he clears his throat.

CHILDRRESS

Very well, then.

Ellen sits straight up in her chair, looking slightly insulted but unafraid as we cut to:

INT. CAMPUS - CELL - DAY

Greg is pacing back and forth in the cell, casting a nervous glance over to:

Delaney is completely unconscious. Tyson sits across from her on the table. His legs are crossed and his head is down. His eyes are shut but his eyelids flicker slightly.

Greg stops and checks his watch. He lets out a worried sigh as he continues to pace.

We take one last look at Tyson before we cut to:

EXT. BOARDING SCHOOL - QUAD - DAY

We're suddenly in the quad of an unknown boarding school. There are teenage girls everywhere in the quad. Some are in uniform, some aren't.

In the middle of the quad stands Tyson, completely unnoticed by the girls around him.

Tyson looks around him, scanning his surroundings. He stops as he notices a GIRL sitting underneath of a tree by herself.

The girl's shape is hidden beneath a baggy sweatshirt and a similarly baggy pair of jeans. On her lap is a skateboard that she idly spins the wheels of as she stares down at all the grind marks on the board.

As Tyson takes a closer look, he realizes that it's a slightly younger DELANEY!

TYSON
(surprised)
What the...?

DELANEY (O.S.)
Scary, isn't it?

Tyson suddenly turns to see modern day Delaney standing next to him. She's devoid of all the cuts and bruises she received that day.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Or at least, not what you
expected.

TYSON
Let me make sure I'm seeing this
right. You were a... skater girl?

Delaney smiles, enjoying a memory.

DELANEY
You should have seen me. I was
really something.

TYSON
Too bad you decided to amount to
nothing, then, huh?

Delaney just continues to smile.

Tyson looks at her, waiting for a response but when he doesn't get one he turns back to the younger Delaney as we smash cut to:

Tyson turns his head to see the younger Delaney, still in her skater clothes, sitting on the back corner of a bed in a dorm room, her knees pulled tight against her chest.

Tyson looks over at the other side of the room and sees the older Delaney looking at all the pictures on the other side of the room.

Tyson looks back towards the younger Delaney's side of the room and notices the walls are bare.

TYSON
How come there's nothing hanging
up on this side of the room?

The older Delaney walks towards him as the younger Delaney stays curled up on her bed.

DELANEY

Because there's nothing to hang.

Tyson looks at the younger Delaney sitting on the bed. He almost pities her.

TYSON

She looks so... lonely.

The older Delaney just turns towards Tyson and smiles.

DELANEY

I see why she likes you. You can do the one thing she can't.

Tyson stares at her curiously.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Connect with people. Connect with the world. I guess it's why they both like you.

Tyson looks confused and turns back to the younger Delaney who still hasn't moved.

TYSON

You know, for a cold hearted bitch you sure-

Tyson turns back towards the older Delaney but where she once stood is now a FEMALE VAMPIRE, vamped out and lunging towards him!

Tyson quickly back leaps in fear but the vampire bursts into DUST!

We pan back and see the younger Delaney standing poised for battle with Sofia's SCYTHE pointing towards where the vampire's heart used to be!

Young Delaney smiles, looking very accomplished.

YOUNG DELANEY

That was always my favorite part.

Tyson looks at the Scythe.

TYSON

That's... that's Sofia's.

Young Delaney looks down at the Scythe and smiles.

YOUNG DELANEY

Yeah, but I've always felt like I should get a turn.

(CONTINUED)

Young Delaney takes the Scythe and heads to the door. Instead of using the knob, she points the end of the Scythe towards the lock and the door swings open. She turns back towards Tyson.

YOUNG DELANEY (cont'd)

You coming?

Tyson looks unsure, but he follows Young Delaney through the door and we cut to:

INT. CASTLE - NIGHT

Tyson and Young Delaney, now without the Scythe, come out the door and into a hallway in Kira's castle.

Tyson looks down the hallway, and we see Kira kneeling in front of another version of Young Delaney, this one wearing the same uniform that we saw some of the girls in the quad wearing.

Kira strokes the young girl's hair and whispers something into her ear. Delaney says something quietly as she nods her head, looking beyond sad.

Tyson begins to walk towards them but Young (Skater) Delaney stops him.

YOUNG DELANEY

Not that way, you'd just be disappointed. That's where the dream ends.

Young Delaney takes one last look at the other version of herself and starts walking the opposite way down the hallway. Tyson hurries to catch up to her.

TYSON

Where are you taking me?

YOUNG DELANEY

To where you want to go.

Young Delaney is moving fast. Tyson is nearly jogging to keep up with her.

TYSON

Why... why are you helping me? I mean, aren't you supposed to be keeping me out so you can bargain your way out of here?

YOUNG DELANEY

What? You didn't think monsters were capable of dreaming of something better?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Young Delaney and Tyson turn around a corner and we smash cut to:

22 EXT. ACADEMY - NIGHT

22

Tyson and Young Delaney are on a ledge on the outside of one of the upper levels of the Academy, leaning against the wall.

Tyson nearly loses his balances and almost falls, but Young Delaney puts her hand on his chest and pushes him against the wall.

YOUNG DELANEY

Careful.

(beat)

Look.

Young Delaney points past Tyson, and we see the older Delaney staring into a window.

YOUNG DELANEY (cont'd)

Go. That's what you want.

Tyson starts to move but he hesitates. He turns back towards Young Delaney, but she's gone.

He turns the other way and the older Delaney is gone as well.

Tyson shimmies over to the window and looks in, seeing exactly what Delaney must have saw.

He sees right into Skye's room, and Skye is asleep on her bed, fully clothed, on top of her covers, and completely passed out!

The door to the room opens, and two FIGURES can be seen in the doorway.

One figure drops to the floor and as the figure falls into the moonlight, we see that it's Heidi, already dead!

As Tyson's eyes bulge in shock, we smash cut to:

23 INT. CAMPUS - CELL - DAY

23

Tyson's eyes suddenly shoot open and he jumps up from the table.

TYSON

(excited)

She didn't do it! She didn't do it! It wasn't-

(CONTINUED)

Tyson begins to slightly lose his balance, having just woken up. Greg rushes over towards him and helps him to steady himself.

GREG

Tyson? What? What did you see?

TYSON

It's what Delaney saw. Someone dumped Heidi's body in Skye's room while she was passed out. Neither of them killed Heidi!

As Greg is floored by this news we cut to:

Back to Ellen and the Initiative Generals. The Generals are all standing and walk towards the exit of the boardroom.

As we follow them the camera pans over towards Ellen. We see the Generals filing out in the background but we focus on Ellen.

She doesn't move a muscle. We close in on her shocked expression of complete disbelief before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

25 INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY

25

Frankie is walking down a hallway towards the staff room with a notebook tucked under her arm. She notices Dunstall quickly walking towards her.

Frankie lifts her head up and is fully prepared to ignore Dunstall, only Dunstall is too focused on a CELL PHONE call that he doesn't even notice her!

DUNSTALL

What? That's impossible! There's no way they can do this!

There's a quick beat as Dunstall passes by Frankie, too preoccupied to notice her.

DUNSTALL (cont'd)

I'm heading over to the base right now and lodging a formal complaint. I'm not just going to sit idly by and allow them to get away with this!

Dunstall disappears around a corner and Frankie is temporarily stopped in her tracks.

FRANKIE

Hmpf!

Frankie continues to walk towards the staff room and arrives at the same time as Barbara, who comes from the opposite direction.

Barbara looks the most upbeat that we've seen her in days and as she opens the door for Frankie we follow them into:

26 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM - NEXT

26

Frankie and Barbara take their seats amongst Greg, Aiden, Bryce, and Jaz at the table.

BARBARA

Well, after a lengthy telephone call I was able to convince the Council to call off their operations team for twenty-four hours. They're going to need an independent adjudicator to come in and verify what Tyson found out, but for now... I think we've finally got what we needed. A break.

(CONTINUED)

Barbara smiles as everyone quietly cheers this small victory.

JAZ

So what are we going to do about Delaney?

BRYCE

Keep her locked up, of course. As long as she's here, that's one less problem we have to deal with.

FRANKIE

But we were only 'olding 'er to find out what we she knew about 'eidi's murder, correct?

GREG

And we still don't know why she was here in the first place.

AIDEN

Yeah, but after everything you-

Aiden looks away from Greg and towards Barbara.

AIDEN (cont'd)

After everything we did to that girl, doesn't she deserve to be set free?

BRYCE

What happened to her is only a short paragraph when compared to the novel of things she's done to us and the girls.

JAZ

But what happens when we stop doing things our way, and start doing things their way?

Bryce is about to respond to Jaz but Barbara stops him.

BARBARA

Everybody, stop.

(beat)

Greg is right. We need to keep her here until we can determine her reason for breaking onto the premises in the first place.

Jaz and Aiden look like they're about to protest the decision but Barbara stops them.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA (cont'd)
I'm sorry, but I am headmistress
of this school, and that is my
decision.

Before anyone else can protest, Barbara stands up and
leaves the staff room, and we follow her back to:

Barbara walks out into the hallway to see Sofia and Erika
patiently waiting outside of the staff room.

BARBARA
I suppose you heard everything?

SOFIA
You're making a mistake keeping
her locked up down there. We're
only going to make her hate us
more!

ERIKA
She is dangerous. We all know
that. She will find a way to
escape, and then she will exact
her revenge on us.
(beat)
And on Greg.

BARBARA
I'm sorry, girls, but my mind is
made up.

Sofia looks away in frustration and sees Greg walk out of
the Staff room. They make eye contact.

GREG
Sofia, I-

SOFIA
Greg...

Sofia runs her hands through her hair, nearly pulling a
handful out. The stress from the last two days has her
brain fried.

SOFIA (cont'd)
Not now. Just... let me just not
worry about anything, just for a
little bit.

Sofia walks off down the hallway and Barbara goes off in
the opposite direction. She pauses for a moment as Erika is
still in earshot.

BARBARA

You know, now would be the perfect time for Skye to come back to the school and hear the good news.

Barbara turns back towards Erika.

BARBARA (cont'd)

If anyone knew how to find her, that is.

Erika grins at Barbara and heads toward the front door of the school as we cut to:

INT. CAMPUS - ANOTHER HALLWAY - NEXT

Sofia is still stressed out and walking down the hallway towards her room when she sees Braeden camped out in front of it. Sofia stops in front of him.

BRAEDEN

Hey.

Braeden rubs the back of his neck as Sofia stands before him, letting him say his piece this time.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Look Sofia, I wanted to say that I'm sorry for-

SOFIA

(sharp)

For what? For thinking Skye was a murderer?

BRAEDEN

For not trusting you from the beginning.

Sofia pauses. She wasn't expecting that.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Look Sofia, I'm one of two teenage guys in a school full of some really good looking girls, but then you... you're the only one that I can ever think about.

Braeden takes Sofia's hands. She looks down at them and then up to his face.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

I never should have doubted you, not after how you've stuck up for me to, well, everybody.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
(beat)
Forgive me?

Sofia looks away for a moment and then back towards him.

SOFIA
Alright. Because you asked so
nicely.

Braeden smiles but then Sofia PUNCHES him on the arm.

SOFIA (cont'd)
But don't ever sneak off with
Darcie behind my back again!

BRAEDEN
Ow!
(rubs his arm)
Well, at least you didn't pinch
me on the neck.
(off her look)
Never mind.

They both let out a little chuckle before they lean and
kiss, and we cut to:

Tyson is laying on his bed, resting from his trip through
Delaney's dream. A KNOCK on the door stops him from falling
asleep.

TYSON
Come in.

The door opens and Alita walks in. Tyson smiles.

TYSON (cont'd)
You know, if it was anyone other
than you, I'd probably send them
away right now.

Alita smiles as she takes a seat next to him on the bed.

ALITA
I wanted to tell you what you did
today was very brave.

Tyson gives her a funny look.

TYSON
What you did with tracking
Delaney down? Fighting her on top
of a building? That was brave. I
just took a nap. She did most of
the work for me.

ALITA

You proved that Skye was innocent
when no one else could. You're
the hero today.

TYSON

Yeah, I'm great at picking out
people who aren't killers.

Tyson leans back and sighs loudly.

TYSON (cont'd)

But I can't shake this feeling
that whoever did this is still
here. Close by, you know?

Alita reaches over and tentatively grabs Tyson's hand.

ALITA

Well then, I'll protect you.

Tyson laughs and turns to look Alita in the face. He
brushes her hair out of her eye with his free hand, and
then the two share a very tender KISS.

The kiss ends and the two rest their foreheads against each
other, before going in for another kiss.

This one is more passionate, and lasts longer.

As they give into the moment, they fall back on Tyson's bed
with Tyson on top of Alita, not breaking the kiss!

Alita's eyes suddenly shoot open. She breaks the kiss and
both of them immediately sit back up.

ALITA (cont'd)

Oh!

Alita is beet red. Her eyes are wide and she's talking a
mile a minute.

TYSON

Sorry! I'm sorry!

ALITA

No, I shouldn't have made you
think that-

Tyson is holding his hands up in apology, and he also
starts to ramble.

TYSON

I didn't think! I mean, I wasn't-
I would never... you know.

(CONTINUED)

ALITA

Oh yes, I know you would nev-

Alita pauses for a moment. Her expression going from embarrassed to dejected in an instant.

ALITA (cont'd)

Wait, what do you mean, 'never'?

Tyson's mouth and eyes are wide open. Now he's blushing.

TYSON

No, I mean, that we- that you-
that... we're-

Tyson is now waving his hand frantically between himself and Alita.

TYSON (cont'd)

We're nowhere near ready for
something like that.

Alita looks relieved.

ALITA

Oh. Oh, y-yes... yes, of course.

(beat)

But, maybe... someday...?

Alita's hands immediately fly to her face to hide her embarrassment as Tyson is left speechless. Alita stands up in a flash and moves toward the door.

ALITA (cont'd)

(quickly)

I, ah, I have to go.

Tyson sits in shock for a few more moments but as Alita approaches the door he calls out to her.

TYSON

Alita, wait!

Alita stops and nervously looks back at him.

TYSON (cont'd)

Why don't we go out tomorrow
night? For a nice, innocent
dinner.

(small smile)

You know, to celebrate me being
the hero for once.

Alita manages a small smile as she clings to the door knob. She relaxes a little, turning back to him.

(CONTINUED)

ALITA

I'd like that.

Alita leaves the room and Tyson immediately falls back on his bed and SLAPS his forehead as he releases a long breath.

TYSON

Now how am I supposed to fall asleep?

As Tyson stares at his ceiling, we cut to:

INT. CASTLE - KIRA'S CHAMBER - DAY

Kira is packing various supplies into a bag as Hamish knocks on the open door to her quarters. He eyes the bag the Kira is packing.

HAMISH

And what exactly are you planning?

Kira won't be bothered to look over at him as she continues to gather her supplies.

KIRA

I'm going to the Academy.

HAMISH

Why, so they can capture you too?

Kira ignores his comment.

KIRA

Delaney is too much of a security risk to be held hostage, and besides-

Kira suddenly stops herself.

HAMISH

Besides...?

Kira zips up her bag and slings it over her shoulder.

KIRA

And besides, when did you start having any control over what I do? Last time I checked, you still owed me.

Hamish isn't sold but doesn't say anything as Rachel enters the room.

She immediately notices Kira's bag and realizes what she's planning.

RACHEL
Exactly what I was thinking. When we heading out?

KIRA
We aren't. I am.

HAMISH
(dry)
Of course, going solo, that's why our last attack on the Academy failed. It was the armies of demons that were holding us back.

Kira again ignores Hamish.

KIRA
(to Rachel)
I'm not going to have you getting in my way.

RACHEL
You can't just go in there alone!

Kira strides past them through the door.

KIRA
(smirks)
Who said anything about going alone?

As Rachel and Hamish share a moment of confusion we cut to:

Barbara is sitting alone in her office, enjoying the first good thing that's happened in a while.

ELLEN (O.S.)
Got a minute?

Barbara looks up at Ellen. She's standing in the doorway with her arms cross on the verge of a breakdown. Barbara shakes the shock off her face before she stands up.

BARBARA
(concerned)
Of course. Sit down.

Barbara motions to the chairs in front of her desk. Ellen sits in one and Barbara moves around her desk to sit in the other.

BARBARA (cont'd)
Ellen, what's happened?

Ellen breathes deep and attempts to compose herself.

ELLEN
I'm... I'm being court
marshalled.

Upon saying the words a few tears escape Ellen's eyes. She
wipes them away.

BARBARA
(horrified)
Oh, Ellen! I'm so sorry.

ELLEN
(shakes head)
You're not going to be in a
second.

She pauses again to regain some composure.

ELLEN (cont'd)
The Initiative's Civilian
Administration Members have
decided to withdraw the
Initiative's support from the
Academy.

Barbara opens her mouth but she has no words.

ELLEN (cont'd)
Dolman and Macey are going to be
reassigned in the morning.

Ellen snuffles and again wipes her eyes.

ELLEN (cont'd)
Barbara, they have someone
feeding them information from
inside the Academy. They brought
things up that I never would have
expected, including Dunstall and
Frankie.

Barbara snaps out of her shock.

BARBARA
What's going to happen to
Dunstall?

ELLEN

Nothing. Or at least, it would
have been nothing if Dunstall
wouldn't have gotten on a high
horse and resigned from the
Initiative!

The tears begin to freely flow down Ellen's cheek.

ELLEN (cont'd)

The idiot is throwing away his
entire career in protest of what
I caused!

Ellen doesn't even try to control her sobbing anymore.

ELLEN (cont'd)

All of this, everything that's
happened, I should have
stopped it before it even
started. Barbara, this is all my
fault!

Ellen breaks down and begins sobbing into Barbara's chest.
Barbara embraces her tightly.

BARBARA

Calm down, Ellen. Everything...
everything is going to be
alright.

As Ellen continues to sob into Barbara's shirt, we pan
around to get a good look at Barbara's face, and we see
that her face is far from someone who thinks "everything is
going to be alright." As Ellen continues to cry, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW