

SLAYER ACADEMY

"2-4-1"

by
Robert Kenneth

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 1

Cars speed past as we look across a suburban street, focusing on a not-so-nice looking alleyway.

TITLE OVER: BROOKLYN, 2004

We drift across the street a bit, slowly heading towards the alley, when a shrill SCREAM pierces the silence.

2 EXT. ALLEY - NEXT 2

In the alleyway, where an elderly WOMAN is THROWN into a dumpster, her arm making a loud CRACK as it makes contact.

Two grungy looking VAMPIRES enter frame, looking down at their prey.

As quickly as she can, the woman, with her one good arm, holds her purse out towards the vamps.

WOMAN

(crying)

You can have my purse, just leave
me alone!

The two vamps chuckle to each other.

VAMP #1

(sinister)

We don't want your purse, grandma.

He leans down, and grabs the woman by her broken arm, hauling her to her feet as she lets out another SHOUT of pain.

VAMP #1 (cont'd)

Stop your cryin, or I'll have your
tongue.

The woman continues to wail, however, as #1's partner looks around nervously.

VAMP #2

C'mon, Carl, hurry up and finish
her!

CARL sighs.

CARL

You really don't know how to have
fun with your meals, do you, Sam?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

No, I'm just worried about-

He DUSTS before he can finish the sentence.

Behind him is a YOUNG GIRL, holding a stake, her features hidden under a hoodie.

Vamp #1 drops the old woman to the ground, and LUNGES towards the girl, who GRAPPLES with him, before TWISTING his arm around and SHOVING him into a metal ladder with a CLANK.

The Vamp gets up, and SWINGS at the girl, SMACKING her across the face, and sending her to the ground.

CARL

Stupid girl!

The Girl SPINS around on her back, and hops up to her feet, landing a solid PUNCH on her opponent.

The Vamp staggers back, and the girl doesn't let up, following through with another PUNCH, and a KICK to the stomach, sending the vamp CRASHING into a pile of cardboard boxes.

The Vampire leaps to his feet, snarling.

CARL (cont'd)

Alright, that's it! I'm gonna tear your neck out you little bi-

POW! He's cut off by a solid KICK to his face, sending him back down to the ground.

Without so much as a quip, the girl DRIVES her stake into the vamp's heart, and it crumbles to dust.

The girl sighs, and as she turns around, we see that it's ANNA (albeit slightly younger).

Anna knees down beside the old woman, tenderly grasping her broken arm.

ANNA

This looks pretty bad.

WOMAN

(pained)

Wha.. what were those...

Anna looks up.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA
(covering)
Those guys? They were... just kids.
Gang bangers, y'know. On crack.

WOMAN
Their faces... they were...

ANNA
(quickly)
On lots of crack.

The woman still looks confused, but as she moves her broken arm, a wave of pain hits her, and she lets out another tear.

Anna grabs her by her good arm, helping her to her feet.

ANNA (cont'd)
C'mon, ma'am, we need to get you to
a hospital.

The woman nods, and as Anna helps her up, we dissolve to:

Anna sits in her bed, carefully examining a red and black shirt.

After a long moment, she tosses it aside and leans her head back. After a moment, she looks over at a calender on the wall next to her.

"18th!!" is written on today's square.

Anna leans back again, letting out a long breath.

She looks back up as she hears a noise. DEBBIE walks into the room, quietly shutting the door behind her.

ANNA
Hey, Debs. What's up?

DEBBIE
(shrugs)
Just wanted to... you know, wish
you happy birthday and all.
(beat)
And good luck.

ANNA
(smiles)
Thanks. I'll be fine.

Anna gets up, and walks over to the dresser across the room.

DEBBIE

(cheery)

Of course you will be! If anything happened to you, there wouldn't be any more 'B' squad!

Anna throws Debbie a questioning look, causing Debbie to wonder if she should have said that.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Um, I mean... no pressure?

Anna chuckles as she pulls out a shirt, but as she walks back across the room, her expression becomes much more solemn.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

(pause)

Well, I'd better get back. One of the younger girls broke her arm on the obstacle course, and all of sudden it seems as though I'm the campus' resident medical expert.

ANNA

(nods)

See ya.

DEBBIE

(waves)

Bye.

Debbie scampers out as Anna sits down on the bed, holding up a bright red shirt. She makes a face and flings it into a rather large pile of clothes at the foot of her bed.

She SIGHS again, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

INT. ACADEMY - GYM - DAY

4

Anna is alone in the gym, laying hard into a punching bag. She grunts as she SMACKS it, again and again.

Close up on her face, her eyes burning with determination as she continues with her workout.

ELLEN (O.S.)

Don't tire yourself out before tonight.

Anna looks over to see a workout-ready ELLEN watching her. She stops, relaxing a bit.

ANNA

I'll be fine.

ELLEN

You sure?

ANNA

(nods)

I'm sure. I like the workout.

ELLEN

Alright. Just don't go overboard.

(beat)

Always gotta keep your priorities straight, Anna.

Anna throws her a glare.

ANNA

(cautious)

What do you mean by that?

Ellen raises her eyebrows

ELLEN

I just meant you gotta keep your head on straight. No need to get defensive.

Anna lets out a long breath.

ANNA

Yeah, sorry, I'm just... with all the... everything that happened, I'm a little on edge-

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

(shrugs)

Don't worry about it. Everyone's going a little crazy lately.

Anna nods.

ANNA

So what can I do for you?

Ellen holds up a pair of sparring mitts.

Anna nods, and takes her stance, as Ellen slips the gloves on.

Anna bounces from foot to foot as she begins repeatedly PUNCHING at the mitts, even causing Ellen to back up a step.

ELLEN

And I'm here to talk to you about tonight.

ANNA

(groans)

I'll be fine. Thanks for the support. Next.

Ellen gives her a funny look, and Anna stops her attack for a moment.

ANNA (cont'd)

Sorry. You won't believe how many people have wished me luck today. People I don't even know are treating it like it's a huge deal to them.

Ellen nods as Anna begins her attack again.

ELLEN

You're a big name around here. Being part of one of the prime squads comes with a bit of fame.

ANNA

Yeah, right...

ELLEN

Hero worship. The younger girls may be quick to judge, but when you're on their good side, they think you're the second coming.

(beat)

Anyway, that wasn't what I was going to say. Yet.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA
(sighs)
So what's up?

ELLEN
Well, Bar... Headmistress Griffin
left some instructions regarding
your Cruciamentum.

ANNA
(deadpan)
Really?

ELLEN
In light of recent events, Ms.
Griffin felt it would be a good
idea to offer you the chance to
postpone it.

Anna stops, thinking for a second.

ANNA
No.

Ellen blinks, faintly surprised at Anna's response.

ELLEN
You sure? I mean, after all that
happened, you could really use the
extra time to-

Anna shakes her head.

ANNA
No. That would just make more
problems. We need to keep going.

She Begins PUNCHING into Ellen's mitts again.

ANNA (cont'd)
If there's anything I learned
growing up, it's that. Keep up
appearances, don't appear weak.
(beat)
We lost sports day after Heidi...
(beat)
It helps keep morale up. Keeping a
routine, I mean.

ELLEN
(sighs)
Alright then. I'll be sure to let
Ms. Griffin know when she comes
back.

Anna nods, continuing her workout.

(CONTINUED)

We close up on Anna's face as she once again looks indecisive, but with the slightest shake of her head, her eyes once again display nothing but pure determination.

ELLEN (cont'd)
(smirks)
Good luck, by the way.

Anna PUNCHES as hard as she can, and we cut to:

GREG and AIDEN are sitting near the front, waiting.

AIDEN
What time did she say she'd be back?

GREG
Sometime around noon.

AIDEN
And she said something about 'company', right?

GREG
(nods)
I didn't much like the sound of it.

AIDEN
Well, it'd stand to reason that the council would give us some replacement staff.

The front doors swing open, and an exhausted BARBARA walks in, followed by two watchers.

One is a tall, thin male with dark hair and a receding hairline. This is STANLEY (previously seen on 'Angel' 6x18).

The other is a very professional looking female with brown hair tied into a neat bun. Her name is FITZGERALD. They are accompanied by a small group of Slayers.

Greg gets up and gives Barbara a brief hug, quickly followed by Aiden.

GREG
How did it go?

Barbara glances towards the watchers for a moment, and quickly walks off towards her room.

Greg and Aiden exchange a concerned look, before Greg approaches the pair.

GREG (cont'd)

Wha-

Fitzgerald turns to address him.

FITZGERALD

Ah, Gregory Pierce, if I'm not mistaken.

GREG

(cold)

Giles.

FITZGERALD

I'm sorry?

GREG

It's Gregory Giles. Not Pierce.

Fitzgerald gives him a funny look.

FITZGERALD

(off guard)

Ah, of course. Silly mistake.

Aiden steps forward.

AIDEN

So, uh... who are you exactly?

FITZGERALD

Oh, I'm sorry. Lost my head there for a second. My name is Grace Fitzgerald, and this here is Edward Stanley.

Stanley nods his hello.

GREG

And you're... replacement staff?

FITZGERALD

Ah, not quite.

Stanley steps forward.

STANLEY

We're here on orders of the council, to evaluate Ms. Griffin's performance in light of recent events, and determine if she is capable of retaining her position as headmistress at this academy.

Aiden is shocked into silence, and Greg takes a moment for that to sink in.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

(angry)

"Evaluate her performance"? On what grounds?

FITZGERALD

No need for that kind of tone, Mr. Giles. I assure you that this investigation is based off of-

GREG

(louder)

Off of what?

FITZGERALD

(firm)

Off of solid questions raised by recent events here at the Academy!

Greg crosses his arms.

GREG

Like what?

Stanley walks forward, pushing past Fitzgerald.

STANLEY

Since this Academy has opened, Mr. Giles, it has suffered numerous losses and attacks. If I recall correctly, a girl lost her life here on the first day!

Greg gives Stanley a very cold glare.

STANLEY (cont'd)

This not just a school, Mr. Giles, but a sanctuary as well. These girls need to be able to feel safe here, and I'm sorry to say that isn't the case.

GREG

We always knew we'd end up being the underworld's number one target, Stanley.

STANLEY

Quite. But nevertheless, we are going to make sure the Academy, and its headmistress, is doing all it can for these girls.

Aiden finally snaps out of his shock.

(CONTINUED)

AIDEN

Are you saying Barbara isn't-

FITZGERALD

We're saying that we need to look into how the academy is run, Mr... Ah, who are you again?

GREG

He's Aiden Gorman. PE teacher and healer. Why?

FITZGERALD

I'm just trying to get to know everyone, Mr. Giles. No need for unpleasantness.

Greg scoffs, clearly unimpressed with these two new watchers.

STANLEY

Well, I think it's time for us to get settled in. Where will we be staying?

GREG

I think there's a doghouse out back.

Aiden lays a hand on Greg's shoulder.

AIDEN

(covering)

Ah, he's only joking of course. I'll show you to the guest dorms.

He throws a look at Greg before leading the two watchers away.

AIDEN (cont'd)

This way.

Stanley and Fitzgerald begin to leave with Aiden, their slayers following without a word, before Stanley turns back to face Greg.

STANLEY

Oh, and there'll be a staff meeting at 5 o'clock. Everyone will be in attendance.

Greg narrows his eyes.

GREG

Staff meeting this week is tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

STANLEY
(smiles)
Not any more.

With that, he turns and indicates Aiden to continue.

Greg stands in place for a moment, looking like he's about to snap, before quickly walking in the other direction.

INT. ACADEMY - ALITA'S DORM - NEXT

ALITA is still in bed, just putting aside a microwaveable dinner.

She looks around the room, taking in it's emptiness and cleanness.

Alita sits back again, just noticing SOFIA walking in.

Sofia puts on a forced half-smile, which Alita returns with even less enthusiasm.

SOFIA
How are you holding up?

ALITA
I... I am fine, thank you.

Sofia nods, taking a seat on the foot of the bed.

There's a long pause before:

ALITA (cont'd)
Was there something I could do for you, Sofia?

SOFIA
(distracted)
Hmm? Oh, no, I just... thought you could use some company.

Alita nods.

ALITA
Very well.

She leans back for a moment, before turning back to Sofia.

ALITA (cont'd)
(beat)
Can I see Tyson yet?

Sofia shuffles, nervous.

SOFIA

Uh, no, not yet. He's still...
resting.

(beat)

Sorry.

Alita nods, and turns away, a look of sadness and anger
across her face.

INT. CASTLE - DINING ROOM - NEXT

We're inside the dining room of the rogue's castle. A small
window is at the top of the room, casting a single spot of
light along the back wall.

HAMISH and BRYCE are seated at one end, while KIRA and ROLAND
stand across from them.

Hamish and Bryce look on as Roland explains his grandiose
plans.

ROLAND

... and our armies will rise to the
surface, and take back what is
ours.

He begins pacing, all eyes fixed on him as he continues to
reveal his plans.

ROLAND (cont'd)

We have many followers now. Our
numbers are growing with each
passing day. And now that Miss
Brogan here...

He stops and nods towards Kira, who nods back, a grin
crossing her face.

ROLAND (cont'd)

... has decided to ally with us,
Our plans can move ahead even
quicker.

He begins pacing again.

ROLAND (cont'd)

My followers are almost ready. We
have found a suitable location for-

BRYCE

Sorry, but what exactly is your
plan? You've done nothing but bang
on about the fact that you're going
to succeed, so how about telling us
how?

(CONTINUED)

A very brief look of panic crosses Kira's face as she rushes forward, laying a comforting hand on Roland's shoulder.

KIRA

Ah, apologies for Mr. Bryce's outburst, Roland. He's new, and doesn't understand how we like to do things around here.

Hamish notices Kira's panic, an inquisitive look appearing on his face.

ROLAND

(annoyed)

Yes, well, perhaps Mr. Bryce should learn some patience, before making himself a fool.

He glares at Bryce, before resuming his speech.

ROLAND (cont'd)

Now, as I have said, we have found a suitable location for our plans to be put into effect. Our forces will be moving as soon as we are able, and in the meantime, I will expect full co-operation from you.

Kira twitches at his last sentence, but says nothing.

ROLAND (cont'd)

I have something very special planned for my followers. We require one more piece of the puzzle, but I believe we are close to our goal.

(beat)

In the meantime, however, my followers have perfected several new weapons.

Roland grins, caught up in himself.

ROLAND (cont'd)

I'm sure you don't care for the specifics, but believe me when I say that these weapons, when I decide to put them to use, will give you more than enough power to prevent any attacks to myself or my followers.

Hamish double takes.

HAMISH

I'm sorry?

(CONTINUED)

Roland glares at him, obviously not used to be interrupted.

HAMISH (cont'd)
We're to be mere... bodyguards?
Sorry to disappoint, Dr. No, but we
don't-

KIRA
Hamish!

Roland sighs, and looks over at Kira.

ROLAND
(annoyed)
Miss Brogan, you had assured me
your followers were competent and
intelligent. So far, I have seen no
indications of either.

KIRA
(worried)
I assure you, Roland, that in the
future, my men will listen with
patience and speak with
intelligence.

ROLAND
See that you do.

He turns back to face Hamish and Bryce.

ROLAND (cont'd)
Now, as I was saying, when I decide
to put these weapons to use, we
will have the upper hand should we
be forced to deal with our mutual
foe.
(beat)
My scientists have indeed perfected
several new weapons...

He grins, looking around at each person in the room.

ROLAND (cont'd)
... weapons specifically designed
to kill slayers.

Off Roland's sinister look, we

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

8

A younger Anna is once again on patrol in downtown Brooklyn. A slightly older, well-dressed man is next to her. His name is RICK.

RICK
(rasing hands)
... all I'm saying, Anna, is that
you've changed.

ANNA
(scoffs)
What do you mean, 'I've changed'?

RICK
You never used to go run around and
solve crimes. You used to spend all
your time mothering your baby
brother Josh.

ANNA
I don't solve crimes. I-

RICK
Prevent them. Whatever.

Anna shrugs.

RICK (cont'd)
Whatever. I gotta catch the subway.
College tomorrow.

ANNA
(chuckles)
Lucky you.

RICK
Hey, you wanna go too, just say the
word. My parents are more than
happy to share their money.

ANNA
(grins)
Doubt it. See ya later, cuz.

RICK
(nods)
Later.

He turns around, heading the opposite way, leaving Anna to
continue on down the street.

(CONTINUED)

She rounds a corner, and looks up to see a old man shouting at a young KID running away down the street.

Anna starts running, passing the old man and slowly gaining on the kid.

ANNA

Hey! Stop!

The kid ignores her, putting on speed, and we see him tightly clutching backpack to his chest.

Back with Anna as she gains a little more speed. Finally catching up to the kid, she reaches out and GRABS him, planting her feet and wrapping her arm around his neck, causing him to violently kick and squirm as she stops him from running.

ANNA (cont'd)

Alright kid, it's time to teach you
a little respect-

But the kid HEADBUTTS her, breaking free and dashing forward.

Anna dashes forward again, quickly grabbing the kid and THROWING him to the ground.

ANNA (cont'd)

I really, really hope you're a
demon, kid. Means I won't feel bad
about...

She trails off as the kid rolls over, and finally see his face. He bears more than a little resemblance to Anna.

ANNA (cont'd)

J-Josh?

Her brother, JOSH looks beyond busted now.

JOSH

(panicked)

Anna!? What the hell are you doing
here?

Anna is at a loss for words, and off her distraught face, we cut back to:

The door SLAMS shut as Greg walks in, quite obviously not happy about being here.

Stanley and Fitzgerald are seated at the corner of the table, each with a clipboard and pen.

(CONTINUED)

Barbara is seated at the head of the table, looking very official, and doing her best to appear strong.

Aiden, and Ellen are seated a chair away from Barb.

Greg takes his seat between Aiden and Barbara, throwing a cold glare at Stanley and Fitzgerald.

Stanley stand up, setting down the clipboard.

STANLEY

Good, we're all here then.

(beat)

As I'm sure you can imagine, there will need to be significant changes to get this place back up to the standard it should be at.

Barbara lowers her head, causing Greg to glare even more fiercely at the two watchers.

FITZGERALD

First on our list of concerns is former Initiative liaison Ellen Marklew.

Ellen looks up at the mention of her name.

STANLEY

And more to the point, what is she doing here?

GREG

What do you mean?

FITZGERALD

Well, since Ellen is no longer in the employ of the Initiative, it seems rather pointless for her to be here, don't you think?

AIDEN

She's still a Slayer.

Stanley turns to face Aiden.

STANLEY

Is she now?

ELLEN

I'm sorry?

FITZGERALD

He means that Miss Marklew has not demonstrated any loyalties to the council, and her time as an Initiative agent places her under some suspicion when it comes to-

GREG

That's ridiculous! Ellen has always been completely loyal to us! She was crucial to helping clear Skye's name, and-

ELLEN

A Cruciamentum.

All eyes turn toward Ellen.

STANLEY

I'm sorry?

ELLEN

That's the test, right? If I pass a Cruciamentum, it means I'm a full-fledged Slayer.

STANLEY

(reluctantly)

Yes, that's right.

ELLEN

So let me take one. I'll even go with Anna tonight.

FITZGERALD

A joint Cruciamentum?

GREG

We've done it before.

A beat. Stanley nods.

STANLEY

Very well then. Miss Marklew will take her Cruciamentum tonight.

(beat)

Now, on to other matters.

Greg lets out a moan, and receives a curious look from Fitzgerald, who proceeds to make a quick note on her clipboard, as we dissolve to:

It's several hours later, and Sofia, SKYE, FRANKIE and Alita are seated, waiting for the briefing to start.

(CONTINUED)

Greg finally enters, followed by a quiet young Native Canadian girl, wearing a plain-looking pair of jeans and a t-shirt.

GREG

Sorry for the lateness girls. Staff meeting.

He walks over to the desk at the front and sits down. The new girl stands near the door.

SKYE

New watchers?

GREG

(confirming)

New watchers.

SKYE

(sarcastic)

Great. Just what we need.

GREG

(bitter)

Well, they're here to stay.

Sofia nods towards the girl.

SOFIA

So who's she?

Greg looks back at the girl, almost as though he forgot she was there.

GREG

Oh, yes. This is Tsula, one of the girls that arrived with our new Watchers. She's been re-assigned to the Academy, and she'll be accompanying you on this mission.

ALITA

(waves)

Hello, Tsula.

FRANKIE

Greetings.

SKYE

Hey. Glad to have you on the team.

(beat)

Ah! Sorry, Sofes.

SOFIA

(quietly)

It's alright.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA (cont'd)
(to Tsula)
Welcome to the team, Tsula.

She nods hello to Tsula, who meekly smiles back, seeming somewhat intimidated by the group.

GREG
Now, on to our mission.

SOFIA
Yeah, what did they call it?

GREG
A "probing raid."

Skye manages to stifle a chuckle as Greg continues.

GREG (cont'd)
We're to inspect recent
disturbances outside a little town
about a hundred miles south-west of
here.

He looks up at Skye.

GREG (cont'd)
We have reason to believe that
Roland's vampire cult is behind it.

Skye just stares blankly at him.

GREG (cont'd)
Skye, you have the option of not
participating on this mission. We
can have one of the other new
Slayers take-

SKYE
No.

GREG
(beat)
Alright then. But if Roland is
there, you are not to engage him
directly.

Skye nods.

GREG (cont'd)
Now, we'll leave in about-

FITZGERALD (O.S.)
Mr. Giles?

Greg looks over to see Fitzgerald poking her head through the door.

(CONTINUED)

GREG
(scowls)
What do you want?

FITZGERALD
Just a quick word.

Greg indicates the girls seated in front of him.

GREG
I'm in the middle of a briefing
here. Can this wait?

FITZGERALD
I'd prefer if it didn't.

Greg scowls again, getting up and walking to the door.

GREG
Just a moment, girls.

Greg steps out into the hall, glaring at Fitzgerald.

GREG
You better have a good reason for-

FITZGERALD
Are you happy here?

Greg is thrown by Fitzgerald's question.

GREG
A- am I 'happy' here? What does
that mean?

FITZGERALD
Well, we've been wondering about
your recent... behaviour-

GREG
(outraged)
What? What the hell-

Fitzgerald holds up a hand for silence.

FITZGERALD
Listen. We've noticed you've taken
to somewhat more... extreme stance
on certain issues.

Greg again goes to interrupt, but Fitzgerald silences him
with another hand gesture.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
The council is not above extreme
measures, Mr. Giles.

GREG
So what is this about then?

FITZGERALD
We're wondering about the nature of
your recent change of outlook.
(beat)
Lack of faith, perhaps?

Greg narrows his eyes.

GREG
(infuriated)
Leave. Now.

FITZGERALD
I'm sorry if I've offended you,
Gregory, but some questions have
been raised about how Miss
Griffin's... shortcomings, for lack
of a better term, affect her staff.

GREG
(still seething)
Make your point.

FITZGERALD
Is your recent change of behaviour
a result of Miss Griffin's abilities
as a headmistress?

GREG
(offended)
I have every confidence in Barbara.
She's done a hell of a lot for this
academy. More than the council has!
(beat)
Don't look for any support here.
The administrative staff trusts
Barbara, and not one of them would
turn on her.

FITZGERALD
Like Eric Bryce?

Greg stops, a cold glare once again across his face.

GREG
Bryce was never on our side. He-

FITZGERALD
Can you prove that?

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

GREG

This is a joke. I'm not listening
to this anymore.

FITZGERALD

(asserting)

Mr. Giles. You cannot deny that
Miss Griffin has made some
questionable decisions in the past.

(beat)

I'm only here to do what's best for
both the staff and students,
Gregory.

Greg scoffs, turning back towards the briefing room door and
yanking it open.

GREG

You're not going to win me over.
Give up.

With that, he walks into the room and SLAMS the door behind
him, leaving Fitzgerald standing alone with a frustrated look
across her face.

12 INT. ACADEMY - BRIEFING ROOM - NEXT

12

Greg storms back into the room, interrupting the five girl's
quiet discussion.

GREG

We're shipping out immediately.
Frankie will come along for
support, but unless it's necessary,
she won't be in combat. We're only
there for recon, not to engage.

FRANKIE

(surprised)

Ah, *merci*, Gregory.

Sofia nods.

SOFIA

Okay. I'll get Brea...

She trails off, remembering. Skye lays a hand on her arm.

SKYE

Sofes? You okay?

SOFIA

(sighs)

I'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Are you sure? I mean, after-

SOFIA

I'm fine. End of story. Lets go get those rogues.

GREG

(beat)

... Roland.

Sofia shakes her head.

SOFIA

Right. Whatever.

Greg looks at Sofia skeptically, but says nothing.

GREG

Alright then, let's head out.

BRAEDEN, DARCIE, DELANEY and RACHEL are seated at a small round table, all looking bored.

Kira and Roland enter, standing behind Delaney and Rachel.

ROLAND

Is this everyone?

KIRA

Not yet.

(to Delaney)

Where's Erika?

Delaney shrugs.

DELANEY

Haven't seen her all day.

Kira's more than a little annoyed at this, but as she goes to address the others, ERIKA finally walks in from the other side of the room.

ERIKA

I am sorry. I was-

KIRA

(dismissive)

Go and sit down.

Erika nods her head and takes a seat next to Rachel.

ROLAND

Now then, may we get started?

KIRA

Yes.

(beat)

Now, we have become aware of a planned attack by the Academy on one of Roland's bases.

ROLAND

There's little of value to the academy itself there, but a lot of important information is there. Things we don't want falling into certain hands.

The girls (and Braeden) look a little skeptic at this, but say nothing.

KIRA

So Roland has asked us for protection while he continues to move his forces.

ROLAND

Normally, I'd have crushed them myself, but Miss Brogan has assured me that you are the best there is.

KIRA

(nods)

They are.

(beat; to slayers)

All five of you will be going. Normally, I'd send Dana, but she's... otherwise occupied.

Rachel twitches at this.

BRAEDEN

Any idea which Slayer team is going?

Kira throws him a curious glance.

KIRA

No.

Darcie stands.

DARCIE

(excited)

Alright then! Let's go kick some arse!

ROLAND

Remember to be careful. I don't want any of my equipment damaged.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

DELANEY
(nods)
We'll take care of it.

ROLAND
See that you do.

He turns, and with a nod to Kira, departs.

14 INT. ACADEMY - DORM ROOM - NEXT

14

Anna is sitting up in bed, eyes closed, headphones on, and tiny MP3 player on the ledge above her.

There's a knock at the door, But Anna doesn't hear it.

After a moment, the door cracks open, and Ellen pops her head in, finally getting Anna's attention.

ANNA
(removing headphones)
Oh, hey, Ellen, what's up?

ELLEN
Just thought I'd let you know that
I'm taking my Cruciamentum tonight
as well.

Anna double takes.

ANNA
Huh?

Ellen steps into the room, closing the door behind her.

ELLEN
Long story short, the new Watchers
here want me to either take the
test or get out. So I figured we
may as well do the test together.
Strength in numbers.

ANNA
(shrugs)
Cool. Let me know when it's time to
go.

Ellen nods, and departs without another word, leaving Anna to herself.

15 INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERNS - EVENING

15

We focus on a rusty metal door as it's KICKED open. Skye is behind it, the evening light spilling into the tunnel as Sofia steps forward to lead the heavily-armed team down, Greg following close behind.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Hey, Tsula, have you ever been on a mission for the council before?

TSULA

Yes. Several times. Just not one so...

SKYE

Important?

TSULA

Smelly.

Sofia wrinkles her nose.

SOFIA

Yeah, it really stinks down here.

GREG

Come on girls. Let's keep going.

They descent further into the caverns, eyes peeled for any signs of attack.

INT. CAVERNS - MAIN AREA - NEXT

Team slayer finally arrives in the main area, Greg now leading, descending partway down a large stair case, and stare down at the lab below.

The walls are covered in what appears to be large tree roots, jutting in from the walls and roof at random angles. Various human-sized vats are set up in the back half.

A large table, full of chemistry gear and burning liquids (Probably the source of the smell) is up against the back wall. Desks with computers line the sides.

Underneath the stairs, a small door leads into a back room.

In the middle of the floor, a few twisted, vaguely-humanoid shapes are down secured on tables. All appear dead.

Half a dozen scientists are spilt between the computers, the experiment table, and the demon corpses.

Back on the slayers as they gape at what they see below.

SOFIA

(shocked)

My God...

SKYE

(disgusted)

What is this place?

(CONTINUED)

GREG
(swallows)
Wish I could tell you, Skye.

Alita cranes her neck, trying to see into the door.

ALITA
How many-

DELANEY (O.S.)
Hey, girls!

Team Slayer turn around to see Delaney, Rachel, Braeden, Darcie and Erika behind them, all armed and ready for battle.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Welcome to the jungle.

Skye gives her a funny look.

SKYE
Is everything you say a cliché?

Delaney hesitates, thrown by Skye's retort, but as her expression darkens and the rogues draw their weapons, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

17 INT. CAVERNS - MAIN AREA - RESUME

17

We're right back where we left the girls, just inside the main room of Roland's underground lab.

Darcie is the first to attack, LEAPING down a few steps and PUNCHING Frankie across the face, sending the French slayer tumbling down a few steps.

SKYE

Frankie!

Darcie runs right past the other girls, pressing her attack on Frankie. Greg follows.

Alita dashes straight for Delaney, SPEARING her through the rail and sending both girls crashing down.

Skye lightly taps Tsula, and points at Rachel.

SKYE (cont'd)

(to Tsula)

You take the blonde one.

Tsula nods, hefting a short sword and locking eyes with Rachel. After a beat, Rachel JUMPS over the rail, crouching on the floor below.

Tsula grabs the rail and SWINGS herself over, landing just a few feet in front of the shapeshifter.

RACHEL

New girl?

Tsula nods, grinning.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Let's see what you can do, then.

She LEAPS at Tsula.

Back up on the staircase, Sofia hefts her scythe and begins walking upwards towards Braeden, who can't his eyes off her. Erika walks downward at the same time, the girls not even acknowledging each others presence as they pass.

Erika steps down until she's only two steps above Skye, looking her straight in the eye.

ERIKA

I do not want to fight you, Skye.

Skye stares into Erika's eyes, not believing what she sees.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Y-you can... you can see?!?

Erika nods, solemnly.

SKYE (cont'd)

(confused)

But, I...

(furious)

Oh that's great! That really is.

You sold us out for your eyesight!?

Erika lowers her head, her grip on her quarterstaff loose.
Skye draws her sai daggers.

SKYE (cont'd)

Come on, then. Show us what you can
do now that you've got your eyes
back.

Skye JABS out with her daggers, Erika easily blocking and
PUSHING forward with her staff.

Skye takes a few more steps down, and Erika follows.

On Sofia, as she slowly walks up to Braeden.

BRAEDEN

Sofia, wait.

SOFIA

(determined)

You almost killed Alita.

BRAEDEN

(pleading)

I didn't want to. Sofia, I-

SOFIA

No. Don't-

BRAEDEN

Sofia, please. If we're going to
fight, just...

He raises his own scythe.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

... promise me you'll be careful,
yeah?

Sofia lifts her own weapon, face burning with anger, and the
two former lovers SWING, their blades CLASHING off each
other.

(CONTINUED)

We pan down to see Delaney and Alita as they face off, Alita SWINGING her nunchucks, CRACKING one off Delaney's face.

DELANEY

Ow! You stupid bint!

She SWINGS back, SMACKING Alita across the face and sending her backwards, straight through a back door.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Bring it!

She runs towards the door.

On Skye as she JABS out at Erika again, barely missing her shoulder.

SKYE

Come on! Fight back!

Erika blocks a quick thrust from Skye, but doesn't swing back, preferring to stay defensive.

Skye LUNGES forward, drawing a tiny scratch across Erika's cheek.

Erika SPINS around, dropping her staff and grabbing Skye under her arms, restraining her from moving.

SKYE (cont'd)

Let go of me!

She kicks out, but can't break away from Erika's hold.

Over to Darcie, as she KICKS out, hitting Frankie in her right arm.

DARCIE

(taunting)

What's the matter, Frenchie? Fight back!

Frankie UPPERCUTS Darcie, sending the redheaded slayer stumbling backwards.

Darcie is quick to recover, however, and TACKLES Frankie to the ground, YANKING her hair back and KICKING her in the side for good measure, before bringing her foot down hard on Frankie's stomach, causing the French slayer to cry out.

DARCIE (cont'd)

Ha!

She grabs Frankie by her shirt, and THROWS her headfirst into the stairwell.

(CONTINUED)

Behind them, we finally catch a glimpse of Greg, as he PUNCHES a scientist to the ground.

On Tsula and Rachel as they cross blades, each swing one a blur of motion. Tsula THRUSTS with her sword, but Rachel is quick on the defense. She swings her blade sideways, only to meet a solid block by the young Native slayer.

RACHEL

Better than I expected.

She SWINGS again, but Tsula ducks under, coming up with swift KNEE to the stomach.

TSULA

I get that a lot.

Rachel thrusts out with her sword, but Tsula KICKS out, catching Rachel in the chest and sending her skidding backwards across the floor, CRASHING into one of the lab vats, and dropping her sword.

The blonde slayer moans as she stumbles to her feet, but recovers quickly, taking a swing at Tsula.

Back with Sofia and Braeden as they continue their fight, but both are on the defensive, still clanging their scythes off each other.

Braeden JABS Sofia with the butt of his scythe, and she stumbles a bit, but he doesn't press his attack.

BRAEDEN

Come on, Sofia, you can do better than that.

SOFIA

(coldly)

Shut up.

She lets go of the top of her scythe, SWINGING with her fist and CRACKING it across Braeden's jaw, causing him to drop his scythe off the stairs.

Sofia brings her scythe up again, and Braeden throws her a longing glance, before JUMPING off the rail.

He lands square on his feet, scooping up his scythe and looking back up at Sofia, who glares down at him from over the rail. She spins around and runs down the staircase.

Alita and Delaney face off in the back room, which is lined all around with more of the human-sized vats from the front.

(CONTINUED)

Alita KICKS out at Delaney, sending the rogue slayer into one of the vats.

Delaney jumps back to her feet, landing a PUNCH as she does so.

Alita reels, but dashes forward, SPEARING Delaney into one of the vats, CRACKING the glass, and sending a constant spray of liquid out.

On Darcie, as she runs up to the still-struggling Skye and delivers several PUNCHES to her gut, causing Skye to VAMP OUT.

ERIKA

Darcie!

Darcie ignores her, and Skye, as she pulls out a dagger and rears back to stab Skye in the gut.

But Erika loosens her grip on Skye, allowing Skye to retaliate against Darcie with a solid PUNCH to her face.

Braeden approaches, holding up his scythe, and Skye, seeing she's heavily outnumbered, tries to retreat, but finds Erika right behind her.

ERIKA (cont'd)

I am sorry, Skye.

She raises her staff, but Skye is too quick, spinning around and SMACKING Erika, knocking her over.

DARCIE raises her dagger, but Sofia appears behind her, grabbing her arm and throwing it backwards.

SOFIA

Stop this, Darcie!

Darcie doesn't reply, instead turning around, THRUSTING out, and sinking the dagger into Sofia!

Sofia balks, letting out a slight cough as Darcie grins wickedly at her.

BRAEDEN

Sofia!

Darcie RIPS the dagger out from Sofia's gut, turning around and LEAPING at Skye, who catches her, and THROWS her at the back table, rushing towards Sofia.

Darcie CRASHES through a number of beakers and test tubes, sending various vials crashing to the floor, many catching fire, quickly spreading across the room.

Braeden approaches Sofia, kneeling down to help, his face showing he's genuinely upset, but is KICKED away by Skye, who reaches down to help Sofia to her feet.

SKYE

Come on, Sofes, we gotta get you
out of here.

Greg runs up behind them, scooping up the wounded Sofia and turning towards the stairs.

GREG

Skye, get the others out of here!

He turns and runs up the staircase.

Braeden runs back to help Darcie to her feet, and the two of them dash for the exit.

Skye darts over to Frankie, kneeling down and shaking the french Slayer awake.

FRANKIE

(muttering)

Pardon? I 'eard you. Let-

SKYE

(shouting)

Frankie!

Frankie snaps awake, looking around as she climbs to her feet.

FRANKIE

Ah, what? What 'appened 'ere?

Skye pushes her towards the stairs.

SKYE

Go! Get out of-

BOOM! One of the large vats EXPLODE, sending a spray of glass out everywhere, a chunk of it hitting Skye, who SCREAMS in pain as several dozen tiny slivers cut into her skin, drawing small drops of blood out all over her body.

SKYE (cont'd)

(pained)

Go, you moron!

Frankie nods, turning and dashing towards the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

Tsula is still facing off against Rachel, and as the blonde shapeshifter hears another tank explode, she ducks for cover, allowing Tsula to get in a KICK to the gut, and sending Rachel backwards a step, before delivering a powerful ROUNDHOUSE kick to her, knocking her out.

She looks around, finally noticing the destruction raging around the lab. Skye appears behind her.

SKYE (cont'd)
Where's Alita?

Tsula looks all around, and as another vat EXPLODES, Skye nudges her towards the exit.

SKYE (cont'd)
Go! I'll find her!

20 INT. CAVERNS - BACK ROOM - NEXT

20

Back in the back room, Alita throws yet another PUNCH, landing it on Delaney's face. An explosion from outside rocks the room, and both girls stop to look around.

ALITA
What was...

They turn to see a small trickle of flaming liquid spill into the room, reaching towards the puddle underneath the cracked glass tank.

DELANEY
I've got a bad fee-

She's SPEARED by Alita, who pushes her through the doorway...

21 INT. CAVERNS - MAIN AREA - CONTINUOUS

21

... and out into the main room as, one by one, the vats in the back EXPLODE.

Alita gets to her feet, sees Skye, and dashes over.

ALITA
Skye! We-

SKYE
Allie! Get out of here, now!

ALITA
What about all the scientists?

Skye casts a long glance at the half-dozen or so fallen workers.

SKYE

We can't. No chance.

Alita throws her a look, but quickly scampers up the stairs.

Behind her, Delaney can be seen carrying the unconscious Rachel up the stairs, followed by a wobbly Erika.

Skye turns to leave, but spots something in the corner of the room. One of the computers, still partially intact.

She darts over, kneeling down next to it.

SKYE (cont'd)

Alright, Charles Manson, Let's see what you've got on lil' 'ol me.

She examines the computer, but another EXPLOSION causes her to wince.

SKYE (cont'd)

Screw it.

She tears off the casing, reaches inside, and RIPS out the hard drive.

She gets up and spins around, finally dashing to the stairs and running up.

We get on final shot of the lab, as several more vats explode.

Skye barrels out the door, still clutching the hard drive, and sees Greg examining the wounded Sofia. The rogues are nowhere to be seen.

He looks up, noticing Skye.

GREG

She's not hurt too bad. I'm just worried about an infection now.

Skye nods, reaching down and hoisting Sofia up.

SKYE

I got her. Just get us back to the Academy.

They head towards the van, as we dissolve to:

Back at the academy, Ellen and Anna sits on opposite patient tables, each not saying a word.

Debbie enters, holding two syringes.

DEBBIE

Okay, guys, it's time.

ANNA

Alright, let's get this over with.

Debbie steps over to Anna first, grasping her arm and wincing as she sinks the needle in.

She pushes down, sending the contents in, and pulls the needle out, immediately swabbing Anna's arm off.

She turns to Ellen, holding out the other needle as Ellen grimaces.

ANNA (cont'd)

(teasing)

Ah, come on Miss. M. Scared of a little needle?

Ellen bites her lip as Debbie sinks the needle in, as it breaks the skin, we WHITE OUT:

We're looking straight up through someone's eyes. The view is hazy, but we can tell that we're on a suburban street.

TITLE OVER: Cleveland, 2005.

As we stare up at the sky, some rustling is heard nearby.

MAN (O.S.)

Hey, over there!

A darkly clad MAN walks into frame, holding a small automatic rifle.

MAN (cont'd)

(into radio)

Yeah, she's still alive, over.

(beat; listens)

Roger that, over.

(to others)

Okay! Let's get her back to base!

We pull out to see that Ellen is lying on the street, bleeding out from her side.

ELLEN

(groggy)

Wh...

MAN

Relax. You're in friendly hands
here. My name is Marcus. I'm with
the United States Army.

He reaches down and pulls her up, throwing her arm over his
shoulder.

ELLEN

Where... we going... to...

MAN

Just relax. We'll get you back to
base and fix you right up.
(beat; to himself)
Then figure out what the hell is
going on...

He helps her walk off, heading towards a black van.

INT. ACADEMY - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Ellen shakes off the memory, and takes a deep breath as
Debbie removes the needle, swabbing Ellen's arm.

ELLEN

Okay, let's go then.

She hops off the table, but as soon as she stands up, a funny
look crosses her face, and she wobbles, reaching back and
balancing herself on the table.

ANNA

Are you okay?

Ellen swallows, nodding.

ELLEN

Uh-huh. I'll be fine.

Debbie gives her a curious look.

DEBBIE

Are you still sick?

ELLEN

What? No, I'm fine. Never been
better.

She shakes off another nauseous wave, standing up again.

ANNA

We could postpone it, if you want.

DEBBIE

Maybe I should re-check the-

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

(stern)

No, I'm fine. Anna, let's go.

ANNA

(shrugs)

You're the boss.

Anna hops down off the table, walking towards the door.

ELLEN

Okay. I'll have Barbara arrange us some transport.

Ellen and Anna head off, but Debbie throws them a concerned look as they leave, still not buying Ellen's responses.

INT. ACADEMY - RECEPTION - NEXT

Stanley is standing by himself at the front doors, impatiently checking his watch.

Fitzgerald comes in from down the hall, looking a little flustered.

FITZGERALD

Have you heard from them since?

STANLEY

No. But they should be here-

He's cut off by the front doors being thrown open. Greg enters, carry the unconscious Sofia.

Skye, Alita, Frankie and Tsula are behind them.

STANLEY (cont'd)

(asserting)

Mr. Giles-

GREG

We need to get her to the infirmary! Now!

STANLEY

(peevied)

Now hold on just a minute!

Greg looks at him as though he's lost his mind.

STANLEY (cont'd)

I specifically told you not to assault the target on your own. You were to call me first and wait for my instructions before attacking.

GREG

What!? Are you-

STANLEY

(shouting)

No! You are going to listen to my orders from here on in, young man! I will not have you try and undermine my authority here!

GREG

(disbelieving)

I'm holding a wounded girl here!

STANLEY

Listen for a moment, Gregory. You disobeyed a direct order, and you will listen to what I have to say!

Greg's face twists from anger to disgust.

GREG

Get out of my way. Now.

STANLEY

(enraged)

No! You will-

GREG

(screaming)

NO! I will not stand here and chat while one of my team needs medical attention! Get out of my way, Stanley, or I'll have you removed.

STANLEY

Excuse me? Do you think I'm-

GREG

(deadpan)

Move. Now.

Stanley looks down at the now-pale Sofia, before giving in and stepping aside.

STANLEY

This isn't over, Mr. Giles. You had better expect severe-

GREG

Shove it up your arse.

He huffs as he steps past, heading for the infirmary.

Stanley glares after him for a moment, before turning to face the other four slayers.

(CONTINUED)

STANLEY

Go to the headmistresses office.
I'll be there shortly to get a full
report of this afternoon's events
out of you.

Alita, Frankie and Skye look to each other, not sure of what
to do, before Skye sighs, and turns around.

SKYE

I need to grab something out of the
van.

The other three girls watch her go out, before turning to
follow Greg to the infirmary.

STANLEY

I said-

FRANKIE

(over her shoulder)
Oui. We 'eard you. We just aren't
listening.

A quick flare of rage passes across Stanley's face as the
girls walk away. But he doesn't say anything else, just
turns, and heads towards Barbara's office.

Kira stands before Delaney, Erika, and Braeden, a scornful
look directed at the three slayers.

KIRA

(angry)
I can't believe you! How could you
fail so miserably?

Darcie begins to retort, but thinks better of it.

KIRA (cont'd)

No talking!
(beat)
You girls have no idea how badly
you've messed things up, have you?
Idiots!

Braeden meekly raises his hand.

BRAEDEN

Uh, not a gir-

KIRA

(snaps)
Shut up!

BRAEDEN
(lowers head)
Sorry ma'am.

There's a brief pause, before the door swings open, and Roland strides through, the rage clearly evident on his face.

ROLAND
(enraged; to slayers)
You! You are all idiots!

He SLAMS the door behind him.

ROLAND (cont'd)
Thousands of dollars of equipment!
Gone! Because you are careless
brutes who-

KIRA
Roland, please-

He spins around to face her.

ROLAND
You are becoming less and less
useful to me, Kira.

She stops, unnerved by Roland's comment.

Delaney notices her reaction, but says nothing.

ROLAND (cont'd)
(getting louder)
I don't have time to waste on
incidents like this! You told me
your Slayers would perform as
expected, and they have failed me!

Braeden starts to object, but thinks better of it.

ROLAND (cont'd)
If you want to keep a healthy
partnership, you would do well to
remember that.

KIRA
Nothing like this will happen
again. I swear.

ROLAND
I continue to hear that from you,
Kira, but I don't ever see results.

He casts her a long, hard glare, before turning and throwing the door open again, exiting as quickly as he can.

28

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - ENTRANCE - EVENING

28

We're inside a dusty old abandoned house, the still-red sky outside illuminating the room fairly well.

The door slowly creaks open, and Anna sticks her head through, looking around.

ANNA
(calling out)
Hello?

Ellen, looking more than a little weary, pushes the door all the way open, stepping past the younger slayer.

ELLEN
I don't think it's a good idea to
give away our position just yet,
Webber.

ANNA
What?

Ellen blinks, almost double taking as she sees Anna.

ELLEN
Anna. Sorry. I'm just... a
little...

She sways back and forth, barely catching herself on the door frame.

ANNA
(concerned)
Hey, if-

ELLEN
(swallows)
I'm fine. Just a sec to...

She shakes her head, standing up straight again, and taking a few steps into the house.

ELLEN (cont'd)
(weakly)
I just need a few seconds to...

She sways again, and begins to fall forward. Anna darts forward and manages to catch her.

ANNA
Ellen!

Anna lowers Ellen to the ground, noting her pale, sweaty face.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA (cont'd)
Okay. Good. Great.

Ellen's ragged breathing is the only sound as Anna looks around, holding her stake close.

ANNA (cont'd)
Nothing I can't handle.

Anna looks up and around, the walls seeming to shrink in on her as the situation she's in begins to sink in, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

29 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - ENTRANCE - RESUME 29

Anna is right where we left her, looking around next to the ill Ellen.

She turns back to the downed slayer.

ANNA

Okay, I guess we should get you to safety.

Her expression is less than confident as she pulls Ellen to her feet, throwing an arm over her shoulder.

As she takes a step forward, she hears a noise from the basement. Frightened yet determined, she pushes on, heading upstairs.

We hold on the entrance, however, as two VAMPIRES kick the basement door down, sniffing the air for a trace of their prey.

30 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL - NEXT 30

Anna quickly and quietly shuffles down the hall, Ellen still woozy over her shoulder. As they move forward, the sounds of crunching is heard from downstairs, and we push in on Anna's face, as her normally determined look is replaced with fear before we FLASH TO:

31 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 31

CLANG! Younger Anna bounces face first off of a metal ladder, crashing to the ground in a dirty alleyway.

A large BIKER VAMP stands behind her, growling menacingly.

Anna slowly climbs to her feet, that familiar, determined stare fixed in place.

BIKER VAMP

(growling)

Come on, princess, I ain't got all day!

Still a little disoriented, Anna manages to PUNCH the vamp, catching him off guard.

BIKER VAMP (cont'd)

Alright! Still got some fight left in you!

(CONTINUED)

The biker vamps rears back, and with one mighty PUNCH sends Anna flying back a good ten feet, and crashing into a pile of garbage.

BIKER VAMP (cont'd)
Gonna have to pick up the pace,
girlie, if you wanna slay me.

He chuckles a bit as Anna once again gets to her feet, blood dripping from a large cut on her forehead.

She lunges forward again, but the vampire has little trouble dodging out of the way.

BIKER VAMP (cont'd)
Ha! This is startin' ta bore me,
darlin'!

She spins around, still in the fight.

The Biker Vamp laughs, rushing forward as he raises his arms to attack.

Anna tries to dodge, but the Vamp wings her.

She stumbles as she tries to spin around, raising her stake and lashing out at the Vampire.

He laughs, KICKING her in the stomach, and TWISTS her right arm, letting out a loud CRACK.

Anna SHOUTS in pain, and the Vamps chuckles reveling in his catch.

BIKER VAMP (cont'd)
I'm gonna make a a new pair of
jeans out a-

But he's cut off as Anna HEADBUTTS him, CRACKING his nose and sending out a spray of blood.

BIKER VAMP (cont'd)
AHHH!

The vamp THROWS Anna down the alley, holding his nose in pain.

He stumbles around for a second, trying to regain his balance.

When he looks up, he catches sight of Anna turning the corner out of the alley.

He scrunches his face in anger, but a fresh wave of pain hits him.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

He stops for a moment, before rushing down the alley after Anna.

32 EXT. STREETS - NEXT

32

The vamp dashes out of the alley, running past a downward staircase and taking off down the street.

We push in on the staircase, peering down to see the younger Anna at the bottom. She's holds her broken arm, frightened and crying.

33 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

33

Anna pushes the door open, hauling Ellen through and setting her down next to the door.

We push in on Ellen's pale, sweaty face, and FLASH TO:

34 INT. OPERATING ROOM - ELLEN'S P.O.V

34

We're looking through the eyes of a patient on the operating table. Everything's blurry as the patient looks up at two DOCTORS leaning over her.

DOCTOR #1

Miss Marklew? Can you hear me?

The patient nods.

DOCTOR #2

You're very sick, Miss Marklew.

DOCTOR #1

(to Doctor #2)

What if they don't take?

The second doctor looks up at the question.

DOCTOR #2

The transplants? They won't, if she doesn't keep on special medication.

DOCTOR #1

But the transplants are...

His voice fades out as things get even more blurry.

DOCTOR #2

(fading in)

... rklew? Miss Marklew? Can you hear me Miss Marklew?

Ellen nods again, her vision clearing as she does so.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR #2 (cont'd)
You need to stay with us, Miss
Marklew.

The doctor holds up a small pill.

DOCTOR #1
You need to...

His voice fades out, being replaced with a much more feminine one.

ANNA (V.O.)
Ellen? Ellen, are you in there?

CUT TO:

Anna is shaking Ellen, trying to rouse her.

ANNA
Ellen! Ellen wake up!

ELLEN
Hmm...

Her head falls forward again, and it looks like she's out.

ANNA
(to herself)
I should've seen this coming.

A loud creak is heard from just outside the door.

Anna freezes, trying not to breathe as she leans towards the door.

ELLEN
(delirious; scolding)
Emmily! Bad girl!

Anna's eyes bulge.

ANNA
Oh, shi-

BAM! The door is kicked open, and a snarling vampire lunges through, heading straight for Anna!

Barbara is sitting in her chair, head low. Stanley half-sitting on Barbara's desk, and Fitzgerald is seated just behind Barbara.

(CONTINUED)

Barbara twirls a pencil as she listens to Stanley and Fitzgerald discuss the raid.

FITZGERALD

... I understand where you're coming from, Edward, But I'm sure you can understand that the girls had a rough time at the laboratory. Believe me when I say it's not easy.

(beat)

And I'd have been pretty ticked as well if I was trying to help someone, and was being stopped.

STANLEY

(nods)

I see your point. But then again, if they had followed my directions, the whole thing wouldn't have happened.

FITZGERALD

Maybe. But you still-

She's cut off by a knock at the door.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

(calling out)

Come in.

Skye pokes her head in.

SKYE

Uh, Miss Griffin, I...

She trails off as she sees the other two watchers in the room.

SKYE (cont'd)

Oh. Sorry. Didn't realize you were busy.

STANLEY

Anything you have to say to Miss Griffin should be said to us instead, Miss Underwood.

SKYE

(sarcastic)

Yeah, right.

FITZGERALD

Skye, you need to remember that Miss Griffin isn't in charge anymore.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA

What is it you needed, Skye?

Skye looks suspiciously at Stanley and Fitzgerald for a moment, but finally gives in.

SKYE

Alright, whatever. You're in charge now? Fine. You deal with my problems then.

Stanley and Fitzgerald exchange a glance.

Skye holds up the hard drive she nabbed from Roland's lab.

SKYE (cont'd)

I'm sick of hiding everything.

(sighs)

Roland's experimented on me.

Taken... blood, or skin, or something. Last year, right at the start of the term.

Fitzgerald gives a slightly disturbed look.

SKYE (cont'd)

Remember those weird circus guys a few months ago?

Barbara nods.

SKYE (cont'd)

Yeah, that was me. He used whatever he took from me to hypnotize the Slayers they captured.

Stanley furrows his brow in thought.

SKYE (cont'd)

He wanted me for something too. Remember that mission on the boat?

Barbara nods again.

SKYE (cont'd)

Yeah, he told me there. The whole thing was a set-up to get me there.

(holds up hard drive)

And today I grabbed this from his lab. No idea what's on it, but I figured, "hey, why not?"

Barbara sits back, deeply concerned.

BARBARA

(pause)

Skye, why didn't you come and tell me-

STANLEY

(interrupting)

Why didn't you tell us the second you found all this out, girl!?

Skye narrows her eyes at the watcher, obviously not happy to have him here.

SKYE

Because you people always want to lock me up!

FITZGERALD

Now, Skye, that's not true. We only-

SKYE

Cut the crap. I've had it rough since day one for being what I am.

(beat)

I don't know what it takes to prove to you people that I'm on your side, but I think I've done more than enough. You people just can't accept that I can be a good person.

She holds her arms out.

SKYE (cont'd)

So if you wanna lock me up for being a 'threat' or whatever, then go ahead. Because I'm sick of hiding.

The two watchers exchange a glance, before Barbara rises to her feet.

BARBARA

Alright, Skye, we'll look into it.

Stanley casts her a "Who do you think you are?" Glare, before also standing.

STANLEY

Yes, Skye, the council will investigate the matter thoroughly.

He turns back to talk to Fitzgerald, but notices Skye hasn't left.

(CONTINUED)

STANLEY (cont'd)
Skye, you're dismissed for now.
We'll let you know if we find
anything on you.

Skye still looks slightly suspicious, but after a nod from Barbara, she shrugs her shoulders and departs.

We're back in the abandoned house as the vampire LUNGES at Anna.

Anna manages to raise her stake in time, STABBING it into the vamp's shoulder.

The vampire HOWLS in pain, dropping Anna, and RIPPING the stake out, tossing it aside.

The vamp PUNCHES her, knocking her over.

VAMPIRE
So this is that test you slayers
do, huh?
(chuckles)
Never thought I'd have it so easy.

He picks up Anna by the throat, throttling her.

Anna kicks out, and manages to deliver one solid KICK to the vampire's groin.

The vamp winces, kneeling over and dropping Anna.

VAMPIRE (cont'd)
You... bitch!

Anna PUNCHES him, but her blow doesn't phase the vamp.

She grabs another stake out of her jacket, and SINKS it into the vamps heart, DUSTING him.

Anna breathes a sigh of relief, but as she does, the second vampire LEAPS through the door.

ANNA
No!

It CHARGES her, knocking her to the ground and jumping down on top of her.

VAMPIRE #2
(snarling)
I'm gonna have some fun with you.

Anna struggles, finally managing to HEADBUTT the vampire.

The vamp jumps backwards.

VAMPIRE #2 (cont'd)
(clutching nose)
I'm gonna carve you a second smile
for that, little girl!

Anna climbs to her feet, only to be met with a strong PUNCH from the vampire, sending her right back down.

VAMPIRE #2 (cont'd)
Get up! Come on, fight back!

He reaches down, hauling the dazed Anna to her feet, and PUNCHING her down again.

Ellen looks on, seemingly more awake but still out of the fight.

ELLEN
Hmm... g-get away... help...

The vampire turns to face her.

VAMPIRE #2
Shut-up, wannabe. I'll deal with
you in a minute.

A look of glee replaces the pain on his face as the vampire approaches Anna.

He picks her up, holding onto her shoulders as he lowers his face to Anna's neck.

ANNA
No...

POOF! The vampires DUSTS, leaving Anna to collapse to the ground.

Ellen stands where the vampire was, holding Anna's stake.

She sways, and falls flat on her face.

Anna dashes forward, rolling Ellen over and trying to rouse her again.

ANNA (cont'd)
Ellen? Ellen wake up! Ellen!

She continues shaking Ellen desperately as we FLASH TO:

38 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

38

Younger Anna is on the sidewalk, kneeling down next to her little brother Joshua, frantically trying to resuscitate him, pumping down on his chest. Sirens can be heard approaching.

ANNA
(yelling)
Josh, you idiot! How could you...

She trails off, on the verge of tears.

ANNA (cont'd)
(crying)
Josh, wake up! Please, wake up!

He doesn't respond, still out. She breathes into him, before pulling back and pumping down on his chest again.

ANNA (cont'd)
You're gonna wake up, Josh. You're gonna... I can't believe you!
You... you can't just...
(beat; panicking)
You messed up, Josh! How stupid can you get! I can't...

She trails off, crying.

ANNA (cont'd)
(yelling)
Help! Someone help me!

She SCREAMS again as we FLASH TO:

39 INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

39

Back to the present as Anna is doing the same thing, except she's trying to rouse Ellen.

ANNA
Come on, Ellen, wake up!

She pumps down one last time, and Ellen inhales sharply.

Ellen's eyes flutter open, and she looks up at Anna.

ELLEN
I... I'm fine.

She clearly isn't, but Anna smile nonetheless.

ANNA
Come on. We'll get back to the Academy and they'll fix you right up.

(CONTINUED)

She hauls Ellen to her feet, and Ellen manages to take a few steps towards the door, leaning on Anna for support. As they walk away, we DISSOLVE TO:

Ellen sits up in one of the infirmary beds, already starting to look better.

Barbara and Anna are standing next to her, Barbara with a worried-yet-disappointed face, and a bruised Anna sporting a huge grin.

ANNA

So, you feeling better, Ellen?

ELLEN

(nods; weakly)

Better. Thanks.

ANNA

(smiles)

No problem.

Barbara clears her throat.

BARBARA

Well, despite your illness, Ellen, Anna here tells me you passed.

ELLEN

(coughs)

Aye-aye, ma'am.

BARBARA

(smiles)

And, since you passed, our new friend Stanley said you're welcome to stay at the Academy.

Ellen smiles back at her.

ELLEN

Good to hear.

ANNA

(nods)

Congrats.

BARBARA

Yes, and congratulations to you too, Anna.

ANNA

(blinks)

Huh?

Barbara smiles.

BARBARA

You've been promoted to the A-squad. Mr. Stanley and Ms. Fitzgerald both felt you were ready for it, and quite frankly, I agree.

Anna takes a second to digest the news, the surprise evident as she thinks.

ANNA

You want me... on the A-squad?

BARBARA

(nods)

Effective immediately.

ANNA

I... I don't know what to say, Miss Griffin.

(beat; bewildered)

Thank-you.

BARBARA

(smiles)

Good. I'll inform Greg later.

(beat)

Now, If I could have a moment with Ellen, please?

ANNA

Yeah, sure.

She turns around, and with one last supportive look to Ellen, exits the infirmary.

BARBARA

As happy as I am to see you staying here, Ellen, I really need to know about this illness of yours.

Ellen starts to speak, but Barb cuts her off.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Once you're well. As soon as you get out of here, I want answers.

Ellen nods.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Until then, get some rest.

She pats Ellen on the shoulder, before turning and leaving the infirmary.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

Ellen watches her leave, obviously not wanting to tell Barbara about her condition.

She sighs, lying back in bed, and stares up at the ceiling. Off her regretful face, we

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW