

SLAYER ACADEMY

"I.V."

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

1

A PARTY is in full swing. Slayers mill about, talking and laughing loudly with DRINKS in their hands. Coloured paper and streamers give a cheerful feeling. A table with party mix sits to one side with girls standing around.

Move THROUGH the groups to find two specific Slayers sitting together, neither particularly excited. One is ANNA, and the other is an exhausted-looking DEBBIE. She holds a MEDAL in her hand.

DEBBIE

I'm just saying, nobody else got a party. Was it that shocking that I passed?

Anna chuckles, and Debbie rolls her eyes.

ANNA

Just take what you get, 'kay? We don't get so many chances to celebrate these days.

DEBBIE

(joking)

Hey, it's my party, I'll cry if I want to. Right?

The two share a bit of a grin, and Anna nudges Debbie with her shoulder. Compared to how things have been recently, these girls are practically drunk.

Anna looks out into the crowd to see--

-- FRAN, looking uncomfortable, making her way towards them.

ANNA

Fran-tic approaching at four o'clock.

She laughs as Debbie frowns a little. Fran comes closer. She hesitates before speaking.

FRAN

Hey, Debbie.

DEBBIE

(trying to be nice)

Hey, Fran.

(CONTINUED)

FRAN

Congrats on the whole Cruciamentum-passing. And the party. I guess it's a bigger deal you passed because of the whole thing about you not really doing missions any more.

Debbie's fake smile departs, and Anna gives Fran a flat look, causing Fran to backpedal.

FRAN (cont'd)

Oh, I mean, you're awesome at the doctor stuff, and "G-dash-D" doesn't give with both hands, right?

(moving on)

Anyway, Headbitchtress requested your presence in her office. Who knows, maybe you impressed her.

Anna and Debbie share a glance. Fran smiles as if this is a funny joke.

FRAN (cont'd)

That'd be a first, right?

Anna's about ready to hit Fran, who realises what she just implied.

FRAN (cont'd)

Oh, no! I meant, her being impressed, by, like anyone, not -

There is no way she's going to end this conversation well, so she just gives up before Anna makes good on her intentions to kill.

FRAN (cont'd)

(rushed)

So, anyway, yeah. Good luck!

Fran gets out of there. When she's a safe distance away:

FRAN (cont'd)

(to self, sarcastic)

Great job, Fran. Why not just punch her in the face?

(beat)

I hate parties.

She slips through the crowd. She bumps into--

-- TSULA, who almost drops her drink. She and Fran share a glare before Fran runs off.

(CONTINUED)

TSULA
(under her breath)
Amateur.

She makes her way to a table, where JUANITA and REIKO sit. Juanita is flipping through a book, and Reiko is just taking in the party atmosphere.

TSULA (cont'd)
(grins)
So, who's awesome?

REIKO
(cheers)
Us!

That wasn't who she meant. Reiko notices.

REIKO (cont'd)
Er... Debbie?

Tsula smiles as she sits down.

TSULA
I guess we should get a chance to
pat ourselves on the back too.
After all, us three are the only
ones to get picked to go to
Sennybridge, right?

Juanita and Reiko both react positively. Tsula raises a glass. The others do the same.

TSULA (cont'd)
Juanita, do the honours?

JUANITA
Sure. To us, for kicking ass, to
Debbie, for not dying, and to all
the Slayers in the whole school,
for kicking even more demon ass!

REIKO
Oh! And to the Slayer Academy!

The three girls tap their punch glasses together and then take a long gulp. And who should pass them but-

Debbie, walking past at a brisk pace. She exits.

Barbara sits at her desk rubbing her forehead, clearly frustrated, as AIDEN paces in front of her. He's counting off on his fingers.

AIDEN

Reason number one, it's too soon.
She just finished her Cruciamentum.

BARBARA

She'll have a full day and two
nights. Unlike for some of our
girls, that's enough for Debbie to
heal. And I have faith in her
abilities, even if you might not.

AIDEN

(stutters)

I didn't - She's inexperienced -

BARBARA

She'd already logged a year and a
half of field time before taking
her full-time position in the
infirmary. Also, you'll be with her
at all times.

AIDEN

And not only that -

He is interrupted by a KNOCKING at the door. He turns as the
door opens, revealing Debbie.

DEBBIE

You wanted to see me?

Barbara nods, motioning to an empty chair.

BARBARA

Sit down, Debbie.

Debbie takes a nervous seat at the desk. Before Barbara can
speak:

DEBBIE

Is this about my Cruciamentum?

Barbara shares a glance with Aiden.

BARBARA

(slightly worried)

What do you mean?

DEBBIE

Well, it was only a few days ago,
so I assumed...

She trails off, but Barb shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA

No, I wanted to speak to you about something a bit out of your ordinary work. As you've completed your Cruciamentum, I decided you were ready.

(beat)

Debbie, we need you for a field mission.

Debbie opens her mouth to protest, but Barb raises a hand to silence her.

BARBARA (cont'd)

It's undercover work at the Wilhelmina D'Artagne Clinic of Wellness. It's a private clinic just outside of Montreal, known to the paranormal community as a safe haven and place where they can get unbiased medical aid, away from suspicious eyes.

Debbie puts the pieces together in her mind.

DEBBIE

You need someone with medical experience and fluency in French.

BARBARA

(nods)

Yes.

DEBBIE

But I don't speak French.

AIDEN

(raises hand)

Guilty.

Barbara hands Debbie and Aiden a folder each. Debbie opens it, revealing a profile of a beautiful woman, blueprints to the clinic, pages of codes, etc.

BARBARA

The two of you will be posing as nurses for the night shift at Wilhelmina. You will be extracting an ex-Cabal ally, and powerful wicca in her own right, Madeleine DuMaurier. She's managed to find a safehouse for herself, but if we could find her, it is certain the Cabal will know her whereabouts as well.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

So, break in, find her, and bring
her back here before the Cabal do
the same?

Barbara nods. She hands each a large envelope. Debbie opens
it to find a fake ID, resume, and other forms of
identification.

BARBARA

Debbie, you will be Amy Livingston,
an 18 year old nurse from London.
You leave for Canada in the
morning, and begin work tomorrow
night.

DEBBIE

Right. Good, that's... good.

Debbie tries not to GULP as we CUT TO:

INT. KIRA'S CASTLE - STUDY - NIGHT

Kira sits in a chair, speaking to someone off-screen

KIRA

You will find DuMaurier and make
sure that she can't reveal anything
to the Cabal or the Academy. I
can't risk having the security of
this castle compromised, and
DuMaurier knows plenty of ways to
make that happen.

(frustrated)

And stop that, unless you want me
to get even angrier.

Finally show the girl she's talking to-

- DANA. But she looks at Kira without a hint of crazy in her,
instead showing a dark glare.

DANA

I'll see what I can do.

(beat)

Boss.

And she slowly shifts into the form of RACHEL.

RACHEL

One wicca, dead or alive, coming
right up.

Kira nods, and as Rachel departs we CUT TO:

4

EXT. WILHELMINA GROUNDS - NIGHT

4

Our first look at the Clinic, panning down from the sign to reveal a man talking on his cell-phone. The now familiar DEX, one of Braeden's team of Slayer-hunters.

DEX

Trust me, ma'am, she's as good as yours.

He closes the phone, and turns to look at the clinic. Off his widening grin:

BLACK OUT:**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5

INT. WILHELMINA - CAFETERIA - MORNING

5

A banner proclaiming 'WELCOME TO WILHELMINA' introduces us to the large, well-kept cafeteria where a number of adults mingle. Everything is sterilised white.

Entering the room are an awkward-looking Debbie and an even more awkward-looking Aiden. Both are wearing the common Wilhelmina nurse uniforms. They whisper amongst themselves.

AIDEN

Okay, Debbie. You ready?

DEBBIE

No. I wasn't ready last night, I wasn't ready on the plane and I definitely wasn't ready when I flashed my fake ID and waltzed into this place.

Aiden shoots her a look, but she deflects it with a nervous smile.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

(nervous)

Hey, it's not like we have to fake being real doctors, so we'll be fine. Right?

AIDEN

Trust me, Debbie, we're going to be fine. This is a quick in-and-out mission, nothing more. I made sure of that.

However, he doesn't sound as nearly convinced as he should.

DEBBIE

So... do we mingle first, or go straight to looking for the wic-

Aiden smacks her lightly in the shoulder. She winces.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

(corrects herself)

Er, the patient?

AIDEN

I don't think we can skip out on this. Just wait until our first shift. Which, I trust, is all set to our advantage?

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

I made sure we have first shift. So
yeah, we're set to go.

(beat)

Mingling now.

Debbie goes off on her own, leaving Aiden alone. He turns to a man.

AIDEN

So, are you new too?

The man just gives him a withering look and walks away.

AIDEN (cont'd)

(under his breath)

This is going to be fun, isn't it?

Aiden tries to reset his smile and carry on, but as he steps out of frame he reveals someone else - RACHEL. She's been watching the two of them from across the room.

With a scowl, Rachel - also dressed in the clinic's uniform - steals away down a corridor.

Back to Debbie, who is reminiscent of a mouse in the crowd, as she finally finds a buffet. She picks at the cheese.

MAN (O.S.)

(French accent)

I wouldn't try that. That's for the
nurse who's a Golgoth demon. Charms
of a private 'ospital, eh?

DEBBIE

(turning)

Thanks for the hint. And you might
be?

She turns to see her would-be rescuer is none-other than Dex!
He smiles charmingly and offers a hand.

DEX

Michel St. Pierre, formerly of
Quebec City, at your service.

She's charmed. Naturally. She's never encountered him before.

DEBBIE

(charmed)

Amy Livingston, South London. Er,
England.

DEX

Enchantee, mademoiselle.

(CONTINUED)

Debbie giggles a little.

DEX (cont'd)

Sorry, I'm laying the 'cute foreign guy' thing on a little too much, no?

DEBBIE

No, no, I think you're perfect.

Debbie pauses. Did she actually just say that? But 'Michel' laughs it off.

DEX

Why, thank you. Your rendition of 'small town girl meets the big city' is totally believable too.

DEBBIE

I've spent the past two years cramped in a school for girls, so I'd say it's not inaccurate to say I'm out of touch with civilisation.

(beat)

Sorry, I get wordy when I'm nervous. New job, new city... it's all so... new.

Debbie is a surprisingly good actress, selling everything. Almost as good as Dex, in fact.

DEX

To be 'onest, it was the same for me. I'd never been to Montreal before.

(beat)

So, Debbie, to continue to be perfectly 'onest, you seem a little, 'ow can I put it... young. 'ow are you even out of school?

DEBBIE

(fake modesty)

Well, my parents like the word 'prodigy', but I'd just say I'm lucky, you know? Good teachers, parents, stuff like that.

Dex chuckles at this. There seems to be a mutual attraction between the two, though neither is who they say they are. However, Dex's PAGER beeps.

DEX

So sorry, I 'ave to take this.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

Don't worry about it. I have first shift, so I...

DEX

Yeah.

(beat)

But, eh, after your shift, there's this place near 'ere...

DEBBIE

Lunch?

DEX

Yes.

DEBBIE

Definitely.

DEX

It's a date.

DEBBIE

(blurts)

A date?

She blinks. Realises that came out wrong. Debbie then quickly pulls a pen out of her pocket and grabs Dex's hand.

He looks puzzled as she writes a PHONE NUMBER on it. She smiles at him, and he returns the favour.

Dex disappears into the crowd, while Debbie enjoys a moment of self-satisfaction. It's short-lived as she notices Aiden standing by the wall and makes her way over.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Hey.

AIDEN

(annoyed)

Somebody's cheerful.

DEBBIE

(confused)

Somebody's not. What's wrong?

AIDEN

I hate this place. Not a friendly man among these... buggers.

Debbie just shrugs.

DEBBIE

There was one. A boy- er, man, who was quite friendly.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE (cont'd)
(excited)
We flirted. Me and the boy. Guy. He
likes me. That never happens.

AIDEN
(angry)
Debbie!

She shoots him a glare and he quiets himself.

AIDEN (cont'd)
I mean, 'Amy.'
(beat)
What are you thinking? We don't
have time for flirting. Not to
mention, you aren't Amy Livingston,
even though that guy thinks you
are, and any unnecessary contact
between us and the staff here
increases the chance we'll get
caught out.

Debbie furrows her brow.

DEBBIE
Um, okay.
("wait...")
Is everything okay with Greg?

AIDEN
(caught)
Greg? What does that...
(beat)
I mean, yes, yes, everything's
okay, nothing's wrong. We're fine.

The two go quiet for a moment, then Debbie turns to Aiden.

DEBBIE
The guy. He asked me to lunch,
after our shift.
(beat)
I didn't say no. I'm thinking, good
opportunity to network, maybe learn
some of that stuff we're here to
learn...

Aiden thinks, while Debbie look at him, worried he'll tell
her she made a mistake.

AIDEN
No, it's alright. You go. I'm sorry
I overreacted. I'll be alright on
my own.

Aiden turns and heads towards the exit. Debbie smiles, then
follows.

6

EXT. WILHELMINA - GARDEN - NEXT

6

Out in Wilhelmina's garden, Dex is alone, speaking on his cellphone in his normal accent.

DEX

Look, the job is a done deal. I swear, you'll have the package by the time your messenger shows up.

(listens)

Yes, sir, I do think you're an idiot, but that's not the case here-

(beat)

You know, Alaric, I preferred it when I talked to real demons instead of some semi-human flunkie.

(beat)

Oh, that was low. Trust me, asshole, I'm going to rip you in half, just as soon as my contract's up.

(beat)

Is that a threat? Bet your life-
Look, we don't need to do this.

As he talks, he glances at the phone number on his hand. It lightens his expression.

DEX (cont'd)

Alright, 'Al', my next call had better come from Jilhandra or I'm hanging up. Got that?

(terse)

Got that?!?

The sound of a DIAL TONE encourages Dex to THROW his phone into the bushes.

He GROWLS and stomps after it. He grabs it, dials it, and puts it to his ear.

DEX (cont'd)

Amy! So... you still up for lunch?

(beat)

Bon, just meet me at the front gate, *s'il vous plait*.

(beat; grins)

Yeah, that's 'thank you.' See you there.

He closes the phone, and his faux smile fades in a moment. He CRACKS his neck and heads inside.

7 INT. WILHELMINA - HALLWAY - NEXT

7

Aiden walks down a hall, eyes darting back and forth, before finally turning to a patient's room.

MALE (O.S.)

Hey!

Aiden turns to see the DOCTOR from the party approaching.

DOCTOR

You, new nurse. Out of there!

Aiden pulls his hands off the handle and turns to the man.

DOCTOR (cont'd)

Alex Wilcox, correct?

Aiden nods. The doctor points in another direction.

DOCTOR (cont'd)

You're in Ward F, Alex. Stay out of the private patients' rooms. You're a general nurse. Got it?

AIDEN

Oh, yeah, sorry. I made a mistake. First day.

DOCTOR

We all do, son. Now get out of here before you make trouble on your first day.

Aiden nods and walks down away down the hallways. The Doctor watches him warily.

8 INT. WILHELMINA - WARD F - NEXT

8

Aiden enters the room to find a pack of DEMONS in beds. There are six, maybe seven of them. Like a pro, he doesn't even bat an eyelid at the odd scene before him.

AIDEN

Hello, ward F, I'll be healing you today.

One demon is sitting up in bed. His chest is exposed with deep scars running down it, and his eye has a long cut running down it. This is LEK.

LEK

Great, another human nurse.

Another demon in the corner, small eyes, dangerous looking, speaks. This is YARIKA.

(CONTINUED)

YARIKA

In my day, all the nurses were demons, you know. This 'humans nursing demons' stuff is nothing but a load of politically correct bullcrap, far as I'm concerned, so if you expect me to be a 'good' patient for a creep like you-

AIDEN

I expect you'll like me very much, Mr...

(checks chart)

Lek. Is that short for something?

LEK

Yeah, Lekmyomatosisothenopygmia.

(beat)

Hence, 'Lek.' So, how d'you figure you're gonna make me the ideal patient?

Aiden simply walks up to the bed, reaches out and touches the demon's chest. Lek squirms under his touch.

LEK (cont'd)

Hey! What're you doin'-

AIDEN

Shhh. Look.

Lek pauses and looks down to see Aiden's telltale SPARKS running across his chest.

Other demons lean forward, craning their necks to watch in disbelief as more SPARKS flow across Lek's torso, CRACKLING with energy.

Aiden removes his hands and the sparks die down - and to Lek's amazement, his wounds are FULLY HEALED!

AIDEN (cont'd)

Now, let's take a look at that eye...

Lek can only look at Aiden as he reaches out and presses his palm to Lek's eye. The sparks appear. Aiden removes his hand.

The eye, thought now without the cut, is BLANK. It still cannot see. Aiden is crushed, though he tries not to let it show.

The demons around start making an excited UPROAR. Aiden raises his other hand to calm them down again.

(CONTINUED)

AIDEN (cont'd)
You'll get your turns.

LEK
You... You're a healer, aren't you?
What are you? Part rakimou demons?
Something like that?

Aiden shakes his head.

AIDEN
Just a man with a gift.
(looks around)
Who's next?

The demons clamour for his attention, and as Aiden allows himself a grin, we CUT TO:

Debbie sits, waiting. She looks up and is happy to see Dex approaching. She waves him over.

DEBBIE
Michel!

He approaches.

DEX
We meet again. So, Amy, would you
like to depart? It is a little bit
of a walk.

Debbie shrugs. It's not like she doesn't have stamina, being a Slayer. She stands.

DEBBIE
Ready to go!

DEX
Are you sure you're clear to -

DEBBIE
Yep. I checked. Not needed for a
whole hour. Just you and me.

Dex smiles, motioning for Debbie to move on. She's too busy beaming to herself to notice his facade slip for a beat as they start to walk away, into:

The two stroll through the trees, enjoying the atmosphere. Birds CHIRP overhead as a light wind RUSTLES the branches.

DEX

I would 'ave never thought I'd want
the clinic to be closer to the
city, instead of further away.

DEBBIE

Not a fan of the city?

DEX

No, I'm a fan of the wild,
personally. I don't like nature
bowing 'er 'ead to man. It's...
weird.

Debbie chuckles.

DEBBIE

All the words in the English
language, and you pick 'weird'?
Come on, Michel. I'm sure I can
help you expand your vocabulary a
little.

DEX

It is not like it's my native
tongue, Amy! Besides, I think it
fits perfectly. It doesn't seem to
make much sense.

DEBBIE

Well, we have cars, microwaves,
space shuttles, penicillin, and
roller coasters. There isn't really
that much nature can throw at us
that we can't handle.

DEX

My uncle died in an earthquake and
my mother was killed by a bear. I'd
say that's 2-0 in nature's favour
for me.

Debbie realises her misstep, quickly back pedalling.

DEBBIE

Oh, God, Michel, I'm so sorry-

DEX

It's alright. It was a long time
ago.

(beat)

You know, Amy, I...

(sudden)

Amy, run.

DEBBIE

What?

Debbie looks over to see a DEMON sitting among the trees on all fours! It looks like a huge wolf, settled on its haunches, eyeing the duo up greedily.

Debbie GULPS. Dex grabs Debbie, pushing her to run.

DEX

Go! I don't want you to get hurt!

He tries to push her away again, but this time Debbie resists.

DEX (cont'd)

What are you doing? Run!

DEBBIE

There's, er... there's something you don't know about -

DEX

Look out!

The wolf demon JUMPS towards them, landing on top of Dex and slashing at him.

Debbie GRABS the demon, ripping it off Dex and SLAMMING it against a tree. It almost THROWS her off.

DEX (cont'd)

(panicked)

Amy-

DEBBIE

One second!

Sliding a KNIFE effortlessly from her belt, she STABS it through the demon's eye. It lets out an anguished HOWL, then SLUMPS to the floor and falls still.

Debbie lets it drop and stands back, sighing in relief. She seems almost shocked at her own reflexes.

DEX

How... did you do that?

She remembers Dex exists, and turns to him. She sees the pure panic on his face and closes her eyes, absently wiping some demon blood on her shirt.

DEBBIE

Time to come clean.

(beat)

I'm not a nurse.

(CONTINUED)

DEX

So I see...

DEBBIE

I never even went to med school.
I'm a Slayer. I'm here on a
mission, of sorts.

DEX

A Slayer? As in...

He mimes staking a vampire. Debbie nods. Dex just sits
against a tree, makes a good show of calming down. He closes
his eyes for a moment.

DEX (cont'd)

Wow.

(beat)

So... what about this mission?

He smiles, and Debbie smiles back.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 EXT. FOREST - DAY 11

Dex sits, while Debbie speaks to him while digging a hole.
The demon's body lies nearby.

DEX

So, you 'ave to find this woman or
these guys will kill her,
basically.

DEBBIE

(distracted)

Basically.

Finally, the hole is deep enough, so she dumps the demon in
and pushes the dirt inside. She stands, successful, only to
notice:

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Oh, my God, you're bleeding!

She immediately moves towards him, kneeling and RIPPING open
his pant leg to reveal a long, deep GASH. She quickly binds
it using the fabric from the pants.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

We have to get you back to
Wilhelmina. One sec.

She pulls out her cell phone and dials.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

(into phone)

Come on, Aiden...

12 INT. WILHELMINA - EMPTY PATIENT'S ROOM - DAY 12

A cell phone RINGS in a bag tossed aside on the floor. Pan
over to see -

- an UNCONSCIOUS Aiden, slumped over onto a table. Beside him
sits his patient list, almost completely checked off.

13 EXT. FOREST - DAY 13

Debbie sighs and turns to Dex.

DEBBIE

Guess we'd better walk back. I'll
fill you in on the way. Can you
walk?

(CONTINUED)

DEX
Probably with help.

She leans over and helps him up, and as the two hobble away
we DISSOLVE TO:

Dex lies on a bed as Debbie attends to his leg. She pulls out
a length of bandage and cuts a strip off, then presses it to
his leg.

She presses it down, then uses long strips of medical tape to
stick it down. Once finished, she pats it.

DEBBIE
Good as new.

DEX
Look, Amy, or whoever you are, if
this is as big of a deal as you
say, shouldn't we be-

DEBBIE
No. I will be finding her and
getting her to safety. You will be
lying here, resting, and not
telling a single living soul about
any of the, you know...

She mimes stabbing the demon. Dex sighs.

DEX
Come on. You can't just tell me all
of this...
(waves hands)
... and expect nobody else to find
out about it!

DEBBIE
Yeah, I can. I just need to break
through the security. Shouldn't be
hard.

DEX
I've been 'ere a year and a 'alf. I
'ave the security passwords.
(off her look)
I'm nosy.

Debbie holds his stare for a beat, then sighs, admitting
defeat.

DEBBIE

Alright. The plan as it stands is just to find her and extract her as quietly as possible. Once we know the room, we head straight for her. Just remember the name 'Madeleine DuMaurier,' alright?

Dex nods.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Oh, and by the way?

She offers her hand to him.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

I'm Debbie. Debbie Livesey, of the Rupert Giles Academy For Girls.

Dex smiles.

DEX

Glad to finally meet you, Debbie. I'm afraid I am still plain old Michel.

(beat)

Now, where do we find this 'wicca'?

Debbie smiles as we CUT TO:

The DOCTOR from the 'Welcome To Wilhelmina' meeting walks down the hall, holding a chart.

As he turns a corner out of sight, Dex and Debbie peer out from round another corner.

Dex nods towards a doorway ahead, and the two hurry over to it. Debbie keeps watch as Dex unlocks the door's electronic keypad lock, and the duo slip inside.

The Doctor enters, looking at the chart. He looks up to see an empty bed. He frowns, checking the chart, then leans back to see the room number again.

The Doctor SIGHS - and shifts to RACHEL!

RACHEL

Crap.

She talks into an earpiece, pressing a finger against it.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Kira? The wicca's gone. Those
Academy goons must've beaten me to
her. Meet you outside in five.

Rachel MORPHS back to the Doctor, turns and leaves the room.

INT. WILHELMINA - RECORDS ROOM - NEXT

Dex rapidly types away at a computer as Debbie casts nervous
glances back towards the door.

DEX
Stop worrying.

DEBBIE
I was born to. That, and breaking
and entering isn't something I'm
very good at.

Dex keeps typing, before uttering a CURSE under his breath.

DEX
I can't get access. Too many
security protocols.

DEBBIE
Here. Let me.

He stands as she slides into the seat, in her element as she
quickly scrolls through and accesses several screens.

DEX
(impressed)
Is there anything you don't know
how to do?

DEBBIE
Whistle.
(off his look)
Seriously. No idea. I don't even
know what muscle to flex.

She squints at the screen as it makes a happy-sounding PING.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
We're in.

Dex leans in to look, as Debbie frowns.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
Hang on, this can't be right...

DEX
What is it?

DEBBIE

According to this, she checked herself out earlier today...

(turns to Dex)

Why on Earth would she do that?

DEX

Maybe she felt she was in danger?

DEBBIE

No, that's not it. Something must've happened. I'll see if I can find any notes.

She gets back to work, focused on the screen. Dex leans back and allows himself a smirk - he's genuinely impressed. He reaches into his jacket for something as we CUT TO:

Rachel (as the Doctor) exits the clinic to find Kira waiting and shifts back to herself. The two walk out of sight of the clinic.

KIRA

You had better have some good news to go with that bad.

RACHEL

Nope, all I have is one missing wicca. The intel was bad. Heck, there's no sign she was ever even here.

Kira shakes her head.

KIRA

The Cabal wants us to think that. They've probably snatched her already, which means we have to find where they are.

(thinks)

They can't have done it long ago. If I only knew about DuMaurier yesterday, the Cabal might have a maximum sixteen hour head start on us. They won't have moved her far in that space of time.

RACHEL

Look, that nurse guy from the Academy's here, I'll try him. Maybe he's got her.

KIRA

(mutters)

I almost think that'd be worse...

Rachel looks at Kira, confused.

KIRA (cont'd)

Let's just say that the way to gain access to my castle is not the only piece of sensitive information that woman could let slip.

(beat)

Now go!

She waves off Rachel, who heads back into the clinic. Kira stays in thought for a beat before turning and leaving.

INT. WILHELMINA - HALLWAY - NEXT

Debbie turns a corner and spots Aiden. He's over by a drinks machine, draining a cup of water.

DEBBIE

Alex!

Aiden pauses, then remembers that's his 'name.' He turns as she runs up to him.

AIDEN

Amy, you're alright. I was worried.

Debbie catches up, her eyes glancing at the pile of crushed and empty cups surrounding Aiden.

DEBBIE

Are you... okay?

AIDEN

I'm fine. Just thirsty.

DEBBIE

Did you learn anything?

AIDEN

No, nothing. You?

DEBBIE

Actually, yeah, I did. I found the wicca. Well, her room, anyway. I think the Cabal have her.

She grabs Aiden's hand and pulls him towards the entrance.

AIDEN

Woah, slow down. We should check in with the Academy first.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE
You think we have time for that?
They have her, Aiden!

AIDEN
(beat)
Alright, let's go.

They head towards:

EXT. WILHELMINA GROUNDS - NEXT

The two exit the clinic. Debbie seems unusually agitated.

DEBBIE
Where's the car?

AIDEN
This way. I parked it just outside
the grounds, remember?

DEBBIE
(flustered)
Whatever.

Aiden leads her away from the clinic, into the woods.

INT. FOREST - NEXT

The two walk for a moment, Debbie not looking any calmer.

DEBBIE
Aiden, come on! Where is it?

AIDEN
Just a little further.

He drops back a step as they walk on, reaching behind his
back - and Aiden puts a KNIFE to Debbie's throat!

DEBBIE
(shocked)
Aiden?!? What are you -

He leans close to whisper in her ear:

AIDEN
Hello, Rachel.

Debbie squirms a moment longer, then gives up, relaxing in
his grip - and MORPHS into Rachel!

RACHEL
Damn. I thought I got the squirt
right. What tipped you off?

AIDEN

This.

He reaches around to show Rachel a GPS TRACKER.

AIDEN (cont'd)

We keep track of each other.
Debbie's still back at the clinic.

RACHEL

Clever.

AIDEN

And just for the record, your
impersonation skills need a lot of
work.

He pulls the knife tighter.

AIDEN (cont'd)

Now... what do you want?

RACHEL

For you to drop the knife.

AIDEN

Tell me where the wicca is, and
I'll think about it.

RACHEL

How about you drop the knife and
then I'll tell you.

AIDEN

(beat)

Okay.

He starts to lower the knife - and then PRESSES it hard back
into Rachel's neck! She YELPS as the blade digs in.

AIDEN (cont'd)

Sorry, did I say 'okay'? I meant to
say 'no.' My mistake. Now, I
repeat... what do you want?

Rachel fumes as she wriggles in his grip - but with a sudden
FLASH, Aiden drops the knife with a YELL!

Clutching his hand as Rachel darts out of his way, he looks
up to see KIRA lowering a smoking hand!

KIRA

What we want, Mr. Gorman, is your
help.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED: (2)

21

KIRA (cont'd)
Now, where is your little Slayer
friend?

Aiden glances at Rachel - she's recovered his knife and has
him covered.

AIDEN
And if I don't want to help?

KIRA
Then I melt you into a puddle of
roadkill and leave you for the
crows to peck at.

Defeated, Aiden looks back at Wilhelmina, then down at his
tracker - which is now BLANK.

AIDEN
Uh...

He looks at Kira, who registers the concern in his features
as she lets out a weary HUFF.

PRELAP: The sound of somebody being SMACKED.

22

INT. BUNKER - DAY

22

Debbie JOLTS awake. PULL BACK to show that she's HANGING,
attached with CHAINS to the floor and ceiling. Her face is
beaten up. She looks woozy.

The room around her is practically a dungeon. No real detail,
just four blank stone walls, a chair sitting in front of her,
and a table to the side.

Also, a door, which opens to reveal Dex, holding a small
plastic case. He grins as if greeting an old friend. His
entire attitude is best described as calm glee.

DEX
Hey, Debs. How's it hanging?

He smiles a little at his own joke before entering the room.
Debbie, for her credit, is too dazed to retort. She glares
straight at him.

DEBBIE
(voice cracking)
Michel? What's...

DEX
(back to French)
Ssh. Let me get a little closer
first.

He steps forward and leans in - and then ELBOWS her in the
face, causing her to cry out!

(CONTINUED)

DEX (cont'd)

Oops! Sorry. How clumsy of me.

He GRABS a fistful of her hair, pulling her gaze back to him. With the other hand, he touches a cut on her head, and his finger comes back with a smear of BLOOD on it. He sucks on it for a moment, then turns to the table.

DEX (cont'd)

You were out for a while. Me and Maddy here have been waiting for you to wake up.

(beat)

I figured we could have some fun before the 'gang' comes to pick up the witch. What do you say? Big bad Slayer ought to be up for it.

Debbie narrows her eyes, doing her best to look defiant.

DEBBIE

Your name isn't 'Michel,' is it?

He turns and smiles.

DEX

Come on, kid, that's too obvious.
Dig deeper.

He flips open the case to reveal a set of KNIVES. Debbie's eyes bulge as the blades GLINT in the dim light.

DEX (cont'd)

God knows I will.

Off his sinister grin:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23

INT. BUNKER - DAY

23

Debbie is still on the chains, staring at Dex. Dex stands in front of her, running his hand across her cheek. He takes in her attempts at a cold expression.

With one hand, he begins unbuttoning her jacket. While he does so, he talks to her, gesturing with his other hand - which holds a KNIFE. Debbie eyes this as he talks.

DEX

Thing is, I've been wasted on the 'team.' I'm not a bad guy.

(beat, reconsiders)

Well, I am most definitely a bad guy, but I'm no Cabalite. No, I'm just a guy in it for the green.

DEBBIE

Just get it over with. I don't want to hear your unique brand of freakin' loon if I can help it.

He smiles, then KISSES her on the cheek. She recoils, chains Jangling as she tries to pull away.

DEX

Little girl thinks she's tough because she's watched action movies. Thing is, they leave a lot out of those movies.

He considers attempting to get the jacket off Debbie while the chains are in the way. Instead, he digs the knife into Debbie's SHOULDER. She WHIMPERS, biting her lip as she tries not to cry out.

DEX (cont'd)

You see, you don't have to live to see the credits. Though you probably will. We have hours to play with each other.

(beat; smiles)

Excited?

DEBBIE

My friends are going to come and find me, and when they do they'll rip off -

He SLAPS her - and then laughs.

(CONTINUED)

DEX

Oh, honey, slow down or you'll run out of cliches before we get to the good stuff.

He returns his gaze to her shoulder, where a patch of red has begun to spread on her jacket. He winces.

DEX (cont'd)

Dug a bit too deep there, sorry. It's been a while since I've tortured someone properly.

He makes quick work of the jacket, SLASHING the sleeves and dropping it to the ground. He also rips off the sleeves of the shirt underneath, exposing her arms.

DEX (cont'd)

Nice. Do you work out?
(thinks)
Stupid question. Of course you don't.

He leans in to her ear.

PULL BACK to reveal him sliding the knife lightly down her arm as he does so. A cut, just deep enough to draw blood, follows.

DEX (cont'd)

(whispers)

Debbie Livesey. Glad to meet your acquaintance. I'm Dexter.

Debbie, in attempting to stifle the scream she wants to let out, can only WHIMPER and close her eyes.

DEX (cont'd)

I'm so glad we could meet.

He steps back, giving her a chance to breathe. He grabs a cloth from the case, wiping it down her arm.

Debbie is somehow managing to keep quiet, but she can't stop the TEARS rolling down her cheeks.

Dex pauses to wipe away the tears before he bandages the long cut down her arm.

DEBBIE

(weak)

I suppose this is where you tell me your diabolical plan?

At that, Dex CHUCKLES.

(CONTINUED)

DEX

Oh yes, it is. I've been waiting for you, Debbie, and there'd be no point if I kept quiet now. You'll have to let me finish my story, though. None of that famous snappy Slayer banter, mmkay?

He SMACKS her cheek fondly and she winces again.

INT. AIDEN'S CAR - DAY

Aiden is driving, with Kira in the passenger seat.

KIRA

(without turning round)

Rachel, if you don't stop doing that, I won't bother even sending Hamish after Dana. Is that what you want?

Kira looks up and into the rear view mirror.

ANGLE ON MIRROR:

DANA sits in the back seat! She leans forward.

DANA

Nice threat.

ON SCENE:

Dana shifts back to RACHEL.

RACHEL

I doubt you have any plans to do it anyway.

KIRA

If so, then why did you change back?

That shuts Rachel up. Kira turns to Aiden.

KIRA (cont'd)

If your GPS isn't working, where are we going?

Aiden throws her a look - he doesn't know! Kira sighs.

KIRA (cont'd)

Pull over, Gorman. I'll throw together a locator spell.

Aiden pulls over and stops the engine, and Kira exits.

25 EXT. FOREST - NEXT

25

Kira walks a few metres in front of the car, closes her eyes and shakes her arms, loosening up. She INHALES deeply, extending her hands before her.

Aiden and Rachel watch from the car as Kira's hands start to GLOW, small globes of GREEN LIGHT rising from her outstretched palms.

The globes float up and away from her, before darting sharply to the left and zipping off into the trees.

Kira turns and looks over her shoulder at Aiden. He grimaces before starting the engine up.

26 INT. AIDEN'S CAR - NEXT

26

Kira shuts the door as she settles back down. She looks more than a little smug, which just makes Aiden more annoyed.

KIRA
(jerks thumb)
I'm getting major demonic feelings heading that way. If it doesn't lead to the Cabal, then you have my permission to slap me.

AIDEN
Really?

KIRA
(beat)
No.

Aiden REVS the engine as he starts to steer the car off road, and we CUT TO:

27 INT. BUNKER - DAY

27

Dex stands in front of Debbie, bandaging her arm.

DEX
See, I'm not one of Braeden's lackeys. This whole fighting match with the Slayers, not my thing. If you'd been in the field, you'd have seen how they enjoy smacking me around. I usually don't put much effort into it - it's not like your side has the firepower to win in the long term.
(beat)
But my real expertise... that, I don't show to just anyone.

(CONTINUED)

He's finished bandaging, and so moves on to the next arm. He moves in closer to her face as he slides the knife down her arm. She flinches, but makes no noise.

DEX (cont'd)

You see, Debbie, I'm not a fan of your kind. Slayers, well, they piss me off. Sometimes I need to just let go and be myself, and they seem to have a thing against my kind.

As he says this, he reaches out and effortlessly SNAPS Debbie's wrist. She GASPS, fighting not to scream, but lets out a MOAN of pain.

DEBBIE

(breathing hard)

De... demon. You're a demon. Of course.

Dex shakes his head as he moves to bandage her other arm.

DEX

Close.

(sarcastic)

You could say that my dad had real great taste.

Debbie's expressions shows confusion, but he just shakes his head. He attempts nonchalance, but it's obvious that this subject makes him angry. He finishes bandaging.

DEX (cont'd)

My mom was a high school dropout slut, and he gave her a taste of real power. Trash like that can't take the real thing. It nearly broke her. So, she ran off. Nine months later, lo and behold, little baby Dexter pops out.

Debbie closes her eyes, trying to block out Dex's voice. He turns to her, frowns, SLAPS her.

DEX (cont'd)

(stern)

Look, Debbie, I'm sorry about the blood loss, but this is important! You wanted to know, remember?

She carefully opens her eyes and looks at him. Despite her actions and her physical weakness, one look in her eyes shows her spirit is unbroken. So far. He smiles.

DEX (cont'd)

There's my girl.

(CONTINUED)

Debbie takes a deep breath, and finally speaks.

DEBBIE

(weak)

So... what now?

DEX

Let's just say you're... a project.

He turns back to the case, staying there, letting Debbie regain her strength.

DEX (cont'd)

The thing is, out of all the
Slayers at the Academy, you're the
one I wanted to be here tonight.

He turns to her.

DEX (cont'd)

Did you honestly think it was a
coincidence that the mission took
place in a clinic, where they'd
need you? Just after your
Cruciamentum, when you'd finally be
encouraged to go on real missions?

(aside)

Rah rah, by the way. Didn't think
you had it in you.

He's back on her, leaning down, CUTTING shallow x's down her
leg and smiling at the blood. Debbie can't help but MOAN this
time at the pain.

DEX (cont'd)

Lord knows nobody else did. I heard
about the party. How come I didn't
get an invite?

(beat)

Not important. What is important is
that you're here.

Debbie has trouble focusing through the pain.

DEBBIE

What do you mean? You... set this
up? But... how?

Dex begins to LAUGH.

DEX

Yeah, I did. I've had the wicca for
two weeks. She was never even at
the damn clinic. I wanted you.
Here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEX (cont'd)

Not only are you a complete idiot in the field, but you're practically not even a real Slayer. You're perfect.

Debbie closes her eyes, trying to keep focus.

DEX (cont'd)

The thing is, there's this whole big deal about the soul. But here's something every demon knows: Take the greatest pacifist of you damn humans, take away their family and friends, starve them, beat them. Take away everything that society says makes them a person. Give them a weapon and offer them food to kill a cute, innocent baby.

(shrugs)

Ten times out of ten, there's one less brat in the world.

Dex enjoys the effect his speech is having on Debbie, and moves closer to hammer it in.

DEX (cont'd)

We both know your friends won't find you. I have Cabal resources and you have the Watcher's Council of Old Farts. You're not valuable to spend big bucks on anyway. You're like a neutered hunting dog or a blunt ax to them. And as long as you're neutralized, Braeden won't care if I keep one of you.

(beat)

You, Debbie, are going to be my new experiment. And we're going to have so much fun together. Don't worry, you'll be the Slayer you always dreamed of being. Just, let's say, a little more like our mutual friend Dana.

Debbie finally opens her eyes, allowing the horror of the situation to finally get to her. Dex raises her chin, looks into her eyes, and smiles.

DEX (cont'd)

That's what I wanna see.

A POUNDING on the door distracts him. He smiles.

DEX (cont'd)

Now that'd be the girl, looking for Madeleine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (4)

DEX (cont'd)
I'm sorry you won't get to meet
her. Maybe next time she visits.

Dex turns and leaves.

28 INT. BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - NEXT

28

Dex crosses the roomy apartment that makes up the rest of the bunker. He passes a beautiful French woman, presumably MADELEINE DUMAURIER. She's unconscious, badly beaten and restrained on the bed.

He reaches the door and opens it with a smile to reveal none other than SOFIA.

SOFIA
Hello, Dex.

DEX
Good afternoon, Sofes. Where's your
boy?

SOFIA
Couldn't make it. Tragic, eh?

Dex shrugs and lets her in.

DEX
No firepower?

SOFIA
They're back in the van.

Dex nods, and steps aside to let her enter. She looks around the place, her eyes falling on Madeline.

DEX
Dex, for God's sake! What did
Alaric say about playing with the
merchandise?

He goes to the kettle while Sofia waits

DEX (cont'd)
You know, I honestly wasn't
listening. Coffee or tea?

She rolls her eyes, clearly used to his attitude.

SOFIA
Tea. I've gotten into the whole
herbal thing, clearing the body of
negative influences. Braeden says
it helps.

Dex nods, grabbing a pair of cups and rifling through some boxes on the counter.

(CONTINUED)

He turns to Sofia, leaning against the counter and smirking. She quirks an eyebrow.

DEX

I have one of your friends in the lockup.

Sofia looks vaguely interested.

SOFIA

Really? Who? Skye? She'd last a while, I bet. I know that's how you like them.

Dex shakes his head.

SOFIA (cont'd)

(genuinely curious)

No? Then who?

DEX

A girl by the name of Debbie. She's a cute one, too.

Dex, busy at the kettle, doesn't see the discomfort pass across Sofia's expression.

SOFIA

How long have you had her here? Is she... is she broken yet?

DEX

Not yet. But you know me. She'll be ready in a month. Three fortnights, easy.

Sofia hesitates, a flicker of something crossing her face, but then she just nods.

SOFIA

Alright. I'll make sure Alaric knows you're working on her.

(off his look)

Now, don't give me that. We both know he'll find out anyway, and if you want to keep her then you'll have to make sure you -

CRASH! The door suddenly FLIES open, a cloud of SMOKE billowing into the room.

Dex spins round, grabbing a KITCHEN KNIFE as Sofia jumps back to join him.

Kira strides majestically through the smoke, Rachel and Aiden right behind her. Kira smirks as her eyes fall on the two Cabal agents.

KIRA

Well, well. Look who it isn't.
Little girl lost.

AIDEN

Sofia?

Sofia's eyes narrow, and quick as a flash Dex scoops up another knife and tosses it to her.

SOFIA

Hello again, Aiden. I'm afraid you
caught me at a bad time.

She raises the knife, ready to attack.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Because I'm about ten seconds away
from slitting your throat.

Aiden GULPS, knowing from the look in her eyes that she means it, and as the two groups stare each other down:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

29

INT. BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - DAY

29

The staredown. Neither side makes a move, until-

Sofia JUMPS at them, swinging the knife. Kira waves a hand and blocks her with a flare of MAGICAL SHIELD.

RACHEL

(to Aiden)

Go! I'll handle these two!

Aiden ducks back towards the captive wicca, but spots something off screen that catches his eye.

Rachel reaches for her belt and flips up two long DAGGERS, twirling them round in her hands.

SOFIA

Two against one, Rachel. Not great odds.

FWOOSH! Sofia is forced to DUCK as a FIREBALL soars past her. She looks up to see Kira smirk over her smoking hand.

KIRA

I see your maths skills have suffered since joining the Cabal.

Aiden glances towards the foursome squaring off, then down at the wicca, but his attention returns to what's in the next room. He takes one step:

SHINK! Aiden ROARS in pain as a small cutlery KNIFE suddenly shoots into his calf!

He stumbles and falls, looking up to see Dex recovering from the throw.

DEX

Ah ah. No peeking before it's all ready.

KIRA

Oh, get on with it, you two infants! When were you planning on -

Dex suddenly breaks and LUNGES forward, going for Kira who tries to BLAST him with a shockwave of magic.

Dex twists round it, his blade RAKING across her outstretched forearm.

(CONTINUED)

She YELPS as Rachel ducks past her to tackle Sofia, their knife blades SINGING as they attack one another.

Dex TACKLES Kira, but she uses a blast of magic to smash him against the wall.

He kicks off from the wall and LAUNCHES himself at Kira, landing on her and dropping her to the ground.

Rachel and Sofia are battling it out at amazing speed, with Rachel just barely dodging Sofia's knife each time.

She BACKFLIPS over the kitchen table as Sofia swipes, taking out two of its legs. Rachel jumps on it, using the angle to slide down and SWEEP OUT Sofia's leg, causing both to end up on the ground.

Dex grabs Kira's hair and SMASHES her head against the wall, then THROWS her across the room.

DEX

You'll notice magic is less than effective on me.

Kira uses magic to FLIP UP and THROW a table at Dex, and he cleanly KICKS it out of his way.

Kira blasts his feet, tripping him. As he falls, she stands and darts past him, towards the wicca.

He struggles, grabbing a table leg and throws it like a dart towards her head.

Kira deflects it with barely a motion of her hand. She moves to Madeleine and begins to use magic on her shackles, glancing down at the wounded Aiden.

KIRA

Don't just lie there bleeding,
Gorman! Do something useful!

Aiden shouts with exertion as he SHOVES Kira to the side - just as another KNIFE slams into the wall, inches from her!

Kira turns, dropping to one knee as she fires a BOLT of magic back at Dex. Aiden takes the opportunity to start hauling himself to his feet.

Sofia and Rachel struggle on the floor, with Sofia on top, SLAMMING Rachel in the face with her fist.

Their knives lie a few feet away, and Rachel keeps trying to stretch her fingers out towards hers.

Sofia gets in another ELBOW, but as she tries to follow up Rachel just GRABS her arm, holding it in place.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

I just realised something...

Sofia looks on in surprise as Rachel MORPHS into SKYE!

SKYE

Meet invincibility, bitch!

Rachel HEADBUTTS Sofia, scrambling to her feet and SMASHING her foot into Sofia's face, sending her sliding across the tiled floor.

Kira is magically opening the last of the shackles when Dex approaches from behind and suddenly BITES her neck!

Kira YELLS as she struggles to get him off, her hands BLAZING with magic - but it starts to dim the longer he holds on!

Dex is suddenly SLAMMED by a vase and is dislodged from Kira's neck. Kira looks up to see Aiden.

AIDEN

You said you wanted my help.

KIRA

(woozy)

So I did.

He helps her up. He heads into the back:

And is hit by SOFIA, flying through the air! He shoots a look at the fired up Rachel/Skye.

SKYE

Sorry, got a bit over excited. I can't believe I didn't think of this before!

Sofia recovers quick, grabs Aiden and holds the knife to his throat. She looks at Rachel and Kira.

SOFIA

Somebody's not invincible.

SKYE

Somebody doesn't care. We're here for the wicca.

Sofia gives Rachel/Skye and intrigued look. She hesitates, knife still at Aiden's throat, as if she doesn't know what to do next.

She twists her face and pulls back, ready to slice across Aiden's throat - and Rachel/Skye TACKLES her, sending Aiden crashing to the floor!

(CONTINUED)

As the duo resume their titanic fight, Aiden manages to get back up and almost fall through into:

30 INT. BUNKER - THE BACK - NEXT

30

Aiden stumbles into the back to find Debbie, tortured, covered in cuts. The stone floor is wet with her BLOOD.

AIDEN
(shocked)
Oh, God... no!

He tries to let her down, but can't get the locks on her shackles open.

AIDEN (cont'd)
Hang on, Debbie! Just hang on!

He looks around, grabbing a blood-stained HAMMER from Dex's bag of weapons, frantically BASHING at the padlocks on Debbie's manacles.

They finally pop loose, letting Debbie down so Aiden can cradle her in his arms.

AIDEN (cont'd)
(panicked)
Debbie. Debbie! Are you okay? Just breathe, just keep breathing, everything's going to be okay.

DEBBIE
(quiet)
Aiden... I'm... I think I'm going...

He quickly lays her down and presses a hand to her chest. A fresh wave of BLUE SPARKS start to flow across her.

AIDEN
(soothing)
Just stay with me, Debs. Stay with me.

After a moment, though, they stop coming. He's maxed out. He begins shaking his head, grinding his teeth.

AIDEN (cont'd)
No! No, goddamn it, you'll heal, you'll be okay! Debbie, you're going to... you're going to be okay!

No sparks. Nothing. Aiden screws up his face and screams:

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

AIDEN (cont'd)
DAMN IT, WORK!

He focuses all his energy, and a BURST of blue erupts from his hand, covering Debbie's body.

She lets out a GASP as life flows back into her, and the exhausted Aiden COLLAPSES onto her.

31 INT. BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - NEXT

31

Rachel has shifted back to her own form and is circling Sofia carefully as Kira pulls the unconscious Madeline up.

DEX (O.S.)
Ah, good! About time you all showed up!

Rachel and Kira turn to see Dex standing in the doorway.

DEX (cont'd)
Guess who I brought home for dinner?

A SWARM of demons enter behind him, HOOTING their war cries! Rachel moves towards Kira, who struggles to keep hold of the dead weight of Madeline.

KIRA
Too late. We're already gone.

Kira Waves her hand, and a rippling, watery BARRIER cuts off the demons from them.

Kira prepares to SNAP her fingers, ready to whisk herself, Rachel and the wicca away, when Rachel's hand SNAPS round her wrist.

RACHEL
We can't leave them behind.
(off glare)
We can't. They helped us. We owe them this one.

Kira sighs, and closes her eyes as we CUT TO:

32 INT. BUNKER - THE BACK - NEXT

32

They rush in to find Aiden and Debbie, neither conscious. They close and bar the door. Moments later, a POUNDING signifies they don't have long.

KIRA
Rachel, I can't take all of us.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Leave me behind, then. I can handle
it.

Kira gives her a look that plainly states no, she can't. Kira
closes her eyes.

KIRA
(quiet)
We'll have to move.

RACHEL
(confused)
What?

Kira quickly waves her hand across Madeline's throat, then
DUMPS her on the floor and grabs Rachel, laying a hand over
Aiden and Debbie. She mutters something, and they're GONE in
a BLAZE of purple light.

The door slams open, and Sofia and Dex rush in. Sofia rushes
to the wicca.

SOFIA
They left her behind...

Something SPARKS as Sofia's hand tries to check for a pulse.

SOFIA (cont'd)
... and they've left a spell on
her. Probably something to stop her
talking.

She rises, dusting her hands as their demons hang back in the
doorway behind her.

SOFIA (cont'd)
Shouldn't stop us for too long.

She looks toward Dex, looking at the empty chains.

DEX
(sighs)
Damn it.
(beat)
Until next time, Debbie.

Off his dark glare, while the demons come in and take the
wicca away behind him:

(MUSIC: Sia, "Breathe Me")

Debbie sits in her hospital bed, wrapped in many bandages, looking depressed and completely exhausted. In her hand sits the MEDAL from earlier.

ON MEDAL:

It reads 'DEBORAH LIVESY. CERTIFIED SLAYER. PASSED CRUCIAMENTUM MAY 2007.'

Her gaze on it is unbroken as she slowly starts to shake.

INSERT SHOT: The vampire's slow, laboured movement from her CRUCIAMENTUM in 3x04.

Back on Debbie, whose eyes haven't left the medal. She glances at Aiden, in the next bed, and fights off tears.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- 1) Debbie, in Barbara's office in 2x08, giving up her place as an active Slayer.
- 2) Debbie in the infirmary.
- 3) Debbie staking the vampire in 3x04.
- 4) Debbie flirting with Dexter.
- 5) Her strung up by Dexter, with him whispering in her ear.
- 6) Aiden screaming.

BACK IN SCENE:

Debbie closes her fingers over the words on the medal.

After a moment, she forcibly THROWS it away.

She looks at the dent it made in the wall, then looks down at the scars on her arms. She fights tears. Finally, she buries her head in her pillow, sobbing.

Kira paces up and down the length of her bedroom, sighing loudly. Hamish stands, awkwardly, in the corner.

KIRA

You don't get it. She'll give us up. This castle, it's a death trap. Not to mention she knows all about Pierce.

HAMISH

We'll survive.

Kira turns to him, pissed.

KIRA

I'd like to know your solution to this mess, considering you seem to be so confident everything's 'fine'!

HAMISH

I don't know, I'm just... calm.

KIRA

I'd like to be 'calm.'

Kira steps closer. A little too close.

HAMISH

Kira.

KIRA

Hamish, I need to calm down.

He shakes his head.

HAMISH

This isn't the time. It's inappropriate.

KIRA

As if you care about appropriate. It's been a long time. Even you can't hold a grudge that long.

HAMISH

(narrows eyes)

And what makes you think you know?

KIRA

You're here, aren't you?

Hamish looks to retort, but instead steps forwards. Kira grabs Hamish's head with both hands and yanks his lips to hers.

Though it's impulsive, it's restrained, with neither allowing themselves to be fully ruled by the passion of the moment. Hamish pulls off his shirt and drops it to the ground as the two move closer to the bed.

HOLD on the shirt.

Madeleine sits in the room, tied up, panicked, looking around. She's also gagged.

A door opens to reveal a beautiful WOMAN, with red hair and devious eyes. She crosses her arms as she approaches, looking angry.

WOMAN

Madeleine.

She reaches over and pulls the gag from the wicca's mouth. She looks at the woman, hatred in her eyes.

MADELEINE

(French accent)

Jilhandra. You bitch.

JILHANDRA

It's time to fulfill our agreement.

(beat; smirks)

Witch.

Jilhandra SNAPS her fingers with perfectly manicured red nails. The door behind her opens, and a wheelchair is rolled in by DR. SVENTSON (from 3x02).

In the chair is DANA. Sedated, restrained, and looking like she needs several years of sleep.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

(to Sventson)

Thank you, Jensen. You've done good work.

(to Madeleine)

Now, Madeleine, you're going to teach Dana to find Slayers better than anyone or anything else in the whole, wide world.

She turns to Dana, speaking to her like she is a child.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Isn't that exciting!

Jilhandra stands, looking down on Dana. As she rests her hand Dana's head and looks to Sventson:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW