

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Spanish Eyes"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

1

SLOW MOTION:

CLOSE ON the silhouette of a young Latino woman's face, dripping with sweat. There's hard DANCE MUSIC playing in the background.

She moves her head to the side, her hair moving freely in the wind.

PULL BACK - she appears to be dancing along with the music. She's in the middle of a park on some slabs of concrete.

She throws herself to the ground but before she hits, catches herself with her hands and proceeds to pivot herself around with perfect balance.

She pushes herself into a handstand and on one hand, spins multiple times. She lands on both feet, tucks her legs under and executes a backwards roll whilst airborne.

She spins on one leg, kicking the other into the air and flips into the air, doing a half spin.

As we are witnessing all of this, the slow motion slowly fades into REAL TIME.

She spins on one hand, carrying her whole weight and flips back into a crouching position.

Suddenly a jet of WATER shoots into the air from the floor. A few more surrounding it follow - she's dancing in the middle of an embedded fountain.

She moves into a stance where her posture has her front leg flexed with her body weight over it and her other leg stretched back. She continually changes it from her left leg to her right leg for a few seconds.

The water dies down.

From out of nowhere, the body of a DEMON, falls to the ground near the camera a few feet from her.

PUSH IN on the woman's face - it's none other than JUANITA, with a half smirk-half determined look on her face.

She's not in fact doing a dance routine, she's fighting a pack of DEMONS, using an impressive fighting style we've never seen from her.

(CONTINUED)

She rushes forward at one demon, and with a FLYING KICK staggers it back.

She continues to spin around, KICKING it in the process and constantly changing position of her weight from her left leg to her right leg.

Another demon appears in the frame behind her. It charges at her, and for a second she doesn't seem to realise!

She then jumps, curls up into a ball in mid air and KICKS it back with both of her feet.

With her back to the demon, she does a BACKFLIP twice and on the third flip, KICKS it face down.

The other demon rushes into frame and goes for a lunging punch, but Juanita splits her legs and somehow slides through the demons legs.

The demon, in its confusion looks around, and Juanita playfully taps it on the shoulder. It turns around to receive a knock out PUNCH.

The demon screams and Juanita pulls back, waiting for the demon to finish clutching its broken nose.

She runs up to it, launches herself into the air and lands feet first onto its shoulders. She then switches her body around, KICKS the demon in the back of its head and lands behind it performing a somersault.

The remaining demon lunges at her, but she spins on the ground and with a SWEEP, knocks it to its knees.

She spins upwards into the air from the floor and lands with her heel on its back, bringing the demon down.

One demon remains. She plants her hand onto the ground and with excellent balance spins 360 degrees, supporting her entire weight, and KICKS it in the stomach.

She begins to charge her foot backwards as the demon staggers. Letting out a CRY of anger, Juanita throws her leg whilst spinning in the air and sends the demon flying into a tree with a powerful KICK.

She pauses. The music stops.

The jets of water SPURT into the air once again. Juanita stays in place, breathing fast, as the water falls back to earth.

The music starts again, this time a new song, and Juanita turns and struts over towards:

A BEATBOX, standing on its own just at the edge of a park. Juanita leans down and hits the 'Stop' button.

She straightens, rotating her shoulders before starting to tie her hair back.

SKYE (O.S.)
Gotta admit...

PULL BACK to find SKYE was watching the whole thing.

SKYE (cont'd)
... that was something else.

JUANITA
Just something I picked up when I
was still at school.

Skye tosses her a towel, and Juanita starts to dry herself off as Skye inspects the downed demons.

SKYE
I didn't know you could even get
bruises that colour...

JUANITA
(grins)
That's capoeira.

SKYE
Capo-whatta?

JUANITA
Capoeira. It's a pretty quick way
to kick the hell out of anybody in
your way.

SKYE
Remind me not to cut in front of
you in the canteen.

Juanita smiles, scooping up her beatbox as the two girls start to walk away.

SKYE (cont'd)
I'm guessing this little exhibition
means you're all fired up for
Sennybridge tomorrow?

JUANITA
Never felt better.

SKYE
Good. I like overconfidence in
people. Means they grovel more when
they get knocked on their ass.

JUANITA

What makes you think that's gonna happen?

SKYE

'Cause even if the Ice Queen doesn't manage it, I will just to make sure it happens at least once.

JUANITA

Sure it's not just 'cause you know I'm after a squad of my own?

SKYE

Ha! Dream on, newbie.

JUANITA

We'll see. Maybe I'll -

CERYS (O.S.)

Well, I'm glad you're having so much fun, Davalos.

The girls stop dead - CERYS is standing before them, arms folded and not looking at all impressed.

CERYS (cont'd)

I wasn't aware that Slayer training was masquerading as a dancing competition now as well.

JUANITA

I was just -

CERYS

Showing off, is what you were doing. That's not exactly the sort of behaviour that inspires a teacher's confidence in her students.

Skye bites her lip, but Juanita plants a hand on her hip, trying to sass her way out of this.

JUANITA

You said 'take care of the demons,' so I did. What's the problem?

CERYS

If you need me to answer that, then you're in the wrong business.

She strides past them, heading for the demon as AGENT GRANT also appears, ready to clean up the mess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JUANITA
(aside; to Skye)
The hell is her problem?

SKYE
I heard she can be a little -

CERYS (O.S.)
Cold?

Skye turns to face Cerys, who is crouching by one demon.

CERYS (cont'd)
You know, being a - what was it?
'Ice Queen'?

Skye winces, grabbing Juanita and leading her away.

SKYE
Remind me to keep my damn mouth
shut while we're here, okay?

JUANITA
I won't if you don't.

SKYE
Stop encouraging me!

Juanita glances at Skye, who cracks a grin - the posturing's a little for show, and a little for intent. They walk on, and as we PAN UP to take in the unconscious demons arranged around the park, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2

EXT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - DAY

2

PAN DOWN and into the lush foliage of the Academy's memorial gardens. Flowers and bushes flourish with life, as several trees shelter the area from the outside world.

Sunlight filters down onto a large stone monument in the garden's centre, with an epitaph which reads "Rupert Giles - In Memoriam."

A large group of SLAYERS has gathered here, along with most of the Faculty staff, all dressed in black.

They're gathered around a COFFIN, mounted on a stand surrounded by roses. A framed photograph of ELLEN stands atop the coffin.

BARBARA stands nearest the coffin, FITZGERALD and GREG close by her. ALITA, ERIKA, DEBBIE and FRANKIE make up the first row of attending Slayers.

BARBARA

I know many of you didn't exactly get on with Ellen when she first arrived here - in fact, some of you were openly hostile to what she stood for, as a high-ranking Initiative soldier sent to live and work amongst us.

(beat)

I'd like to think that those of you who had such feelings learned to change them the more you got to know her, and especially when Ellen cut her ties with the US military to stay here and fight alongside us instead.

She glances at the photograph, and we PUSH IN on another row of Slayers, this one home to REIKO, TSULA, FRAN and ANNA.

TSULA

(to Reiko; whispering)

We don't get to do these much any more. There's never time.

FRAN

(whispers)

She deserved it.

A beat as the other Slayers look at her. Fran quickly realises how that sounded.

(CONTINUED)

FRAN (cont'd)
(quickly)
The funeral, I mean! Not the
horrible death!
(groans; to self)
Why am I so bad at this?

ANNA
Did she even request to have a big
funeral? Ellen never seem the type
to go out in a blaze...

The girls now look at her with disgust.

ANNA (cont'd)
(Quickly)
Uh, I mean... to want to make a big
scene, y'know?

TSULA
I don't think she did. I just think
Mrs. Griffin thought it was
necessary.

GREG
(O.S.)
Shhh!

The girls all turn back to see Greg, smartly dressed in a
suave black suit, scowling at them.

GREG (cont'd)
Girls, show a little respect. Of
all people, Ellen should get yours.

Reiko mouths the word sorry and they turn back to Barbara's
speech.

Barbara reaches into her jacket and pulls out a NOTE, pausing
to fight back a fresh wave of emotion.

BARBARA
Before she passed, she... she
handed me a note. She wrote it for
me, but I think she wanted all of
you to hear it.

We cut back to Anna, still having a conversation, only
quieter this time as she whispers to Erika.

ANNA
Where are Skye and Juanita anyways?
Doesn't sound like this'd be
something Skye would miss.

ERIKA

They are at Sennybridge, preparing for Juanita's Cruciamentum. Skye is not happy.

ANNA

Well, she agreed to mentor Cha-Cha, so she should follow through.

ERIKA

I meant because she missed the funeral.

ANNA

Oh.

ERIKA

(beat)

And because she has to mentor Juanita.

ANNA

Like she needs it! Have you heard about that... shapoquilla thing she's been doin'? She could teach me somethin' with that!

ERIKA

It doesn't seem that she needs training in the art of combat, but I'm sure there is still much she can learn.

Erika turns back towards Barbara, indicating that this conversation is done.

BARBARA

(reading)

'I guess the important thing is that they know I went out my way, and that's all anyone can ask for.

(beat)

Goodbye, Barbara. Love you. Ellen.'

Barbara has to stop, wiping a tear from her cheek, and Greg lays a hand on her shoulder.

BARBARA (cont'd)

I think we can all take something from that. Ellen was as much a part of this Academy as any one of us. She was a Slayer first and foremost, just like all of you, and her last sacrifice will have saved countless lives as our struggle with the Cabal goes on.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED: (3)

2

BARBARA (cont'd)

(beat)

I only wish... I just wish she was here to see how many of you came to pay your respects. It would have meant a lot to her.

She manages a smile, still wiping away the tears, and as Barbara steps back, Fitzgerald laying an arm across her shoulders, we pan upwards to the sky before we DISSOLVE TO:

3

EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - DAY

3

PAN DOWN from the cloudless sky over Sennybridge to see Skye and Juanita, kitted up, practising movements in a large industrial training ground.

Behind them, other men and women are filing in and out of the large MESS HALL, serving as an unofficial reception to the compound for all the other people arriving here.

Juanita is halfway through a movement when Skye yells out to her, disturbing her.

SKYE

(in faux Hispanic accent)

Put a little Latin fire into that!

Juanita, seemingly exhausted, steps out of it and approaches the bench to get her bottle of water.

JUANITA

You're not gonna be happy until I put on a fruit hat and start singin' the Chiquita Banana song, are you?

SKYE

(tongue in cheek)

Go easy on me, I've never done this before. And at least I didn't give you a snap.

JUANITA

Why are we still working out in this crappy little arena, anyway?

SKYE

Cerys said the lack of space to move in means you get used to fighting in a smaller area... or something. I don't think I was listening.

(swigs water)

Besides, you're still in a privileged position. You're one of only three rookies to get sent out here so far.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA

'Rookie'? Is this about me and that thing with the beatbox last night?

SKYE

That, and you screwing up that thing with the sticks and the whatsit with the spinny arm full of spikes.

JUANITA

(shrugs)

I guess I'm so used to having structure to my movements that I find it kinda difficult to just break out of what I'm used to.

SKYE

Yeah, speaking of... what the hell?

JUANITA

Huh?

SKYE

When did you become Eddie Gordo?

JUANITA

I'm a -

(corrects herself)

Used to be a dancer, and then I started doing a martial art called capoeira. When my Slayer powers happened, it kinda kicked it into overdrive.

SKYE

If only I could say the same about my drawing.

JUANITA

You draw?

SKYE

(points at herself)

Former art student. All set to spend years sponging off the system and getting stoned with my friends when -

CERYS (O.S.)

Skye!

The girls look over to see Cerys standing there, coolly observing the two seated Slayers.

(CONTINUED)

CERY'S (cont'd)
I don't see any training going on.

SKYE
We were taking a water break.

CERY'S
You won't be able to take a break
in the middle of a Cruciamentum.

SKYE
(under her breath)
Tell that to Zachary Kralik...

CERY'S
What was that?

SKYE
I said 'you're right'! So... get
back to work, Juanita!

Juanita looks a little startled by this. Skye glances at
Cerys, then whispers:

SKYE (cont'd)
Please?

CERY'S
If you're getting bored of warm
ups, why don't we move on to
something more interesting for you?
(looks to side)
Like maybe some pole jumps?

Juanita lets out a big sigh as if she is afraid of this. She
looks towards a cluster of tall WOODEN POLES, each one about
fifteen feet high.

JUANITA
I still don't see how this is
relevant.

She begins climbing up the nearest pole.

CERY'S
If a vampire were to chase you, you
might not have anywhere to go but
up.

SKYE
Yeah, and you never know when you
might find yourself surrounded only
by giant matches.
(off Cerys' look)
Yeah, I'm gonna be like this a lot.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)
You might want to start blocking me
out or something.

JUANITA
(under her breath)
Santa Maria...

Juanita makes her way up to the top of the pole and carefully
balances on the flat top, arms out for added stability.

WITH SKYE AND CERYS as they look up, Juanita keeping her
composure no problem.

SKYE
See, she knows what she's doing.

CERYS
(calls out to Juanita)
That's good! Now jump to the next.

About six foot in front of the pole Juanita is standing on is
another pole at the same level.

Juanita crosses herself, readies herself for a jump, and then
LEAPS forward - landing perfectly on the next pole!

SKYE
Score!

CERYS
Keep going. I want at least five
before I'm letting you come down.

Juanita makes a second jump, and a third, readying herself
for the next.

She bends her legs a little and prepares to jump - but her
foot SLIPS!

She lets out a YELP, overbalances and plunges straight off
the pole!

Skye GASPS, ready to jump in and help.

Juanita has just enough room to grab on to the edge of the
pole. She scrambles with her feet but she can't get her
footing.

Skye and Cerys look on, Skye's heart in her throat. Cerys
remains stoic, but Skye can't take any more.

SKYE
That's it! I'm helping her.

CERYS
Oh, no, you're not! You just said
she could do it, so let her.

Skye is about to say something to Cerys, but notices more urgent matters with Juanita. She simply leaves it hanging and advances towards the pole.

JUANITA

I got it! I got it! Just...
(grits teeth)
... just gimme a second!

SKYE

Drop!

JUANITA

Huh?

SKYE

I can catch you!

JUANITA

I can get out of this myself!

SKYE

Yeah, it's called death. Just let
go, kid, I'll -

JUANITA

No!

Juanita struggles to stay on, but she can't. Her fingers start to SLIP as she loses grip...

... and she's gone! Her hands snap free and she starts to fall!

She lets out a YELL as she falls - but Skye dives to the rescue, CATCHING her. The two girls hit the deck in a heap.

SKYE

(exhales)
Geronimo?

Juanita squirms, trying to get free.

JUANITA

Let go of me!

SKYE

'Let go of you'? I just saved your
ass!
(winces)
By breaking mine!

JUANITA

I said let me go, damn it!

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

What, you're too good to be saved?
I just tried to help you!

Cerys marches over as Juanita scrambles to her feet.

CERYS

And by doing so, you would have incurred a penalty, failing her Cruciamentum, weakening her abilities as a Slayer and also training her to be more dependant on other people.

SKYE

I think you're forgetting the part which includes the word "dead."

CERYS

Look, Skye, we assigned you as her mentor for a reason.

(off Juanita)

She needs discipline. She runs headfirst into the thick of battle, her moves are based more on showing off than actual skill, and she's critically overconfident. Maybe a near-death experience is exactly what she needs.

SKYE

No-one needs a near-death experience.

(beat)

And thanks for reminding me - I missed the funeral of a good friend to come here and do this, so maybe you ought to cut me a little slack.

She gives Cerys one final look before she leaves to check on Juanita.

SKYE (cont'd)

You okay?

She reaches out, but Juanita jerks sharply back.

JUANITA

I'm fine. I didn't need your help.

SKYE

(stung)

Oh, yeah, you had that blind freefall completely under control.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA
I said I was fine!

Juanita snaps round and stomps away, leaving Skye to throw up her hands in frustration.

SKYE
(shouts to skies)
Why do I get the one with the
attitude?

ON JUANITA as she marches on, face like thunder, before we
CUT TO:

TITLE OVER - PUERTO RICO, 2003

We're on the streets of Puerto Rico, not long ago. Once again, a beatbox plays loud hip hop music. There's a group of teens dressed in true wannabe gangster attire.

PAN AROUND to see they are standing in a circle, cheering on other people.

Two TEEN BOYS jump into the circle and begin dancing wildly, similar to the way Juanita danced earlier. Everyone begins cheering.

They bow out, and in jumps a GIRL wearing a rainbow hoodie covering her face. She begins spinning into a handstand, and balancing on her arms. And the crowd goes wild.

GIRL #1
Work it, girl!

GIRL #2
She's so fierce!

The song comes to a stop, the girl bows out and absorbs back into the crowd before anyone has chance to congratulate her. She's soon forgotten as the next set of dancers line up, and we CUT TO:

The hooded girl is walking down a dark alley, pausing to make sure nobody's around.

She pulls back her hood - it's Juanita, here only about fourteen years old but still full of the same chutzpah. She continues walking, but is stopped by a voice that calls out:

VOICE (O.S.)
Yo!

She turns around quickly to see another hip-hop styled girl standing in the alleyway in front of her.

JUANITA

Can I help you?

A beat, she notices who it is.

JUANITA (cont'd)

Hey, aren't you...

ISABELLA

Isabella Linares. Why you be all up on our turf like that?

ISABELLA struts forward - she's a few years older, about a foot taller and several shades nastier.

JUANITA

(scoffs)

That wasn't your turf. It's a free street. Anyone can dance.

ISABELLA

Uh, I think I got some friends that'll change your mind.

Two more TEEN GIRLS step out from behind Juanita - friends of Isabella, given their outfits.

Isabella steps up and gets in Juanita's face, Juanita herself tensing up - she knows she's surrounded.

ISABELLA (cont'd)

You see, I'm really tired of you Orquídea Streeters deciding you can just waltz in here and strut your stuff.

JUANITA

So... what? You gonna just beat me up and expect me to leave?

ISABELLA

No, we gonna just beat you up.

Juanita bravely SLAPS Isabella in the face, but sees this could have been a big mistake as the other girls rush her. Having no other choice, she runs the other way onto the street:

Juanita bursts back out onto the street, the other girls are in hot pursuit. Not looking where she's going, she manages to BUMP into someone, falling over.

(CONTINUED)

MAN (O.S.)

Juanita?

JUANITA

Mr. Gonzalez?

The other girls come running around the corner at her, but come to a screeching halt when they see him.

MR. GONZALEZ is a tall, good-looking Hispanic guy in his thirties, all dark hair and stubble.

MR. GONZALEZ

Is everything all right here?

ISABELLA

Uh, *si*, Mr. Gonzalez. We were just... uh... running a track meeting, and Juanita here won!

MR. GONZALEZ

Is this true, Juanita?

Juanita hesitates to answer, clearly embarrassed by the fact she's been saved.

JUANITA

(nods)

Si. It's true.

Mr. Gonzalez clearly isn't convinced, but concedes anyway.

MR. GONZALEZ

Alright, then. You girls stay out of trouble.

Isabella breathes a sight of relief. She begins to walk away, leaving Juanita still sitting on the floor.

ISABELLA

You better watch your back, honey.
We see you round our patch again,
you gonna be leaving it in a body bag.

Juanita is clearly angry, but it seems like the anger is more directed towards Mr. Gonzalez. She clenches her fist, gets up and continues walking, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

7

INT. SENNYBRIDGE - DORMS - NIGHT

7

Juanita and Skye are in their temporary dorm room. The room looks old, and kind of gothic as if it was inhabited in centuries past. All we see out of the run-down window is a beautiful full moon.

Skye and Juanita are chatting, the terse mood from earlier a thing of the past.

Skye has her travel bag open, and is sorting through various candy bars as Juanita watches with hungry eyes.

Skye relents, tossing a bar to Juanita, and as they both open one they sit back on their beds.

SKYE

That canteen's good for one thing -
all the sweets you can eat.

(beat)

Where was I?

JUANITA

You said 'not in my eyes.'

SKYE

Oh, yeah.

(beat)

So she was all "I was already one
of the bad guys," and I was like
"not in my eyes."

JUANITA

And she just changed?

SKYE

(snaps fingers)

Like that.

JUANITA

Sounds like a real bitch.

Skye shoots her a sharp look, but Juanita's too busy munching her candy to notice.

SKYE

Yeah. I still love her though. And
I still think there's hope.

JUANITA

Some people just can't seem to
notice what people have written on
their face.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Too true.

JUANITA

Do you trust her?

SKYE

What, as in with my keys, or with my life kind of trust her?

JUANITA

(shrugs)

Either.

A long pause as Skye thinks this over.

SKYE

Yeah, I trust her.

They reflect on this for a moment. Juanita eyes the door to see if anyone's around. She leans in closer to Skye.

JUANITA

Can I tell you something?

SKYE

Something tells me you're about to.

JUANITA

I think there's something weird about that Cerys woman.

SKYE

It's called 'being Welsh.'

JUANITA

No, I mean like I think she's hiding something.

SKYE

How come?

JUANITA

Well, every time I walk past her office, she always shuts the door really quickly, like she's afraid of us finding something in there. Tsula and Reiko noticed it too. And, she called Tsula 'Katya' and then denied she did it. Why do that unless you're hiding something?

SKYE

Maybe she's bad with names?

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA
(shakes head)
Something's not right with her.

SKYE
So what do you want me to do about
it? Ask her?

JUANITA
I don't know, maybe... you know.
Check it out. Look around.

SKYE
(feigns shock)
Are you asking me to be a bad girl?

JUANITA
(rolls eyes)
You know what I mean. Look, it
could be nothing. But it could be
something trying to look like
nothing. You know?

SKYE
(beat)
Not really.

Juanita GROANS, but Skye chuckles - she's teasing.

SKYE (cont'd)
I've been doing this too long to
pass up the chance for some good
old-fashioned snooping.

JUANITA
I'd go with you, but, you know...
Cruciamantum.

SKYE
I'll check it out. Keep your head
where it needs to be right now.

JUANITA
(yawns)
On my pillow, apparently.

She lays down and covers herself with her blanket.

SKYE
And Juanita?

Still facing the other way and laying down, Juanita mumbles
her words.

JUANITA
Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Don't let the past overshadow the future.

JUANITA

Whatever.

Skye stares across at her, clearly a little concerned about what happened earlier. She reaches across and clicks off her bedside lamp, and we CUT TO:

8 EXT. OLD HOUSE - EVENING

8

TITLE OVER - PUERTO RICO, 2003

Young Juanita pulls up to a dilapidated house. The windows are slightly smashed, the paint work's peeling and the front lawn is slightly messy.

She walks up the pathway, passing a cage of clucking CHICKENS on her way, and enters through the door:

9 INT. JUANITA'S HOUSE - NEXT

9

The interior of the house is no less stable. Various artifacts representing Hispanic traditions are scattered around the walls.

JUANITA

Mama! I'm home!

Juanita's MOTHER comes bounding from the small kitchen. She's dark and gypsy-looking, very traditionally Puerto Rican.

MAMA DAVALOS

Juanita, where have you been? You were supposed to be back by nine-thirty!

JUANITA

I... lost track of time. I'm sorry.

Mama Davalos notices Juanita has a small scrape on her left cheek. She checks it out and gasps.

MAMA DAVALOS

You have not been fighting again, have you?

JUANITA

No, I tripped whilst I was dancing.

MAMA DAVALOS

Oh, so you have been dancing again.

Juanita's busted. She doesn't even try to defend herself.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA

Mama, why do you have such a problem with it?

MAMA DAVALOS

I don't, I think it's good that you have a hobby. It's just... the type of dancing you do.

JUANITA

(sighs)

Capoeira isn't fighting, mama. We've been through this.

(beat)

I just need to get my bag, else I'm gonna be late for -

MAMA DAVALOS

Your papa always wanted you to be something successful.

Juanita is noticeably upset by this.

MAMA DAVALOS (cont'd)

What would he say if he could see you spending all your time dancing instead of studying or trying to get a job?

JUANITA

I'm doing something with my life which I want to do!

(beat)

And I am successful! The Boricua dancing championship is happening soon in San Juan, and I'm gonna -

MAMA DAVALOS

Are you still talking about that? I've told you, we can't afford it!

JUANITA

I can though. I've been saving up doing performances.

Mama Davalos sits down, already looking like a woman who's resigned to her daughter never amounting to much.

MAMA DAVALOS

Look, if it'll make you happy, that's all I want. But I don't think you're thinking about the future.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA

Mama, this is my future. I'm good,
I enjoy it and I can make money.
Why isn't that good enough?

MAMA DAVALOS

(shakes head)

You'll end up just like your cousin
Mia, dancing in bars for men!

JUANITA

Cousin Mia doesn't know her Lane
Duck from her Mashed Potato. That's
not me. I'm better than that.

Mama is still clucking, absently fussing with things on the
table as Juanita watches.

Juanita finally gets up and approaches the door. She picks up
a nearby gym bag.

JUANITA (cont'd)

Dancing is what I'm gonna do, mama,
and the sooner you deal with that,
the better!

And with this she slams the door, leaving a dejected Mama
Davalos behind as we CUT TO:

10

INT. DANCE HALL - NIGHT

10

Juanita bursts in through a door leading to a small hallway.
Many other dancers of the same age as her are staring whilst
in the middle of an energetic performance.

A male DANCE TEACHER in gym attire approaches her, tapping
his watch as he scolds:

DANCE TEACHER

Juanita, you're late again!

JUANITA

I'm sorry, I kinda had to rush
because -

DANCE TEACHER

I don't want to hear it.

JUANITA

I'm sorry. It won't happen again.

Juanita quickly starts changing into her dance outfit -
switching trainers and tying her hair back.

(CONTINUED)

DANCE TEACHER

I'm just worried about your focus.
The contest is coming up soon, and
you're our star! We need you in
this a hundred per cent.

Juanita looks off in shame.

DANCE TEACHER (cont'd)

Look, just join in and serve it up.

Juanita nods and takes her position. As the music starts
Juanita gets into the familiar movement we saw earlier when
she was fighting the demons.

The music begins, and she's instantly into a spinning
routine. She backflips out of frame, and we CUT TO:

EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - NIGHT

Juanita jolts awake, blinking as she looks around - and she
realises she's not in her dorm room.

ZOOM OUT to find she's in a thick section of forest,
MOONLIGHT shining down from overhead.

Juanita slowly begins to stand up. She looks around, rubbing
her arms as a cold breeze rustles through the trees.

JUANITA

What the hell?

She spots something. It's the Sennybridge training building
in the background.

She puts her head down and starts jogging towards it, picking
up speed as she slips through the woodland.

Juanita slows to a halt, breathless, and looks up - and the
main compound seems to still be just as far away!

JUANITA (cont'd)

Hey! Anyone? Where am I?

(beat)

Is this my Cruciamentum? If it is,
this isn't funny!

In her temper, she KICKS a small nearby stone into the
treeline surrounding her - and suddenly hears:

VOICE (O.S.)

Help!

Juanita instantly snaps into combat mode. She runs towards
the voice, disappearing into the trees:

12 EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - DORMS - NEXT

12

Skye is busily climbing out of her window, as she places her foot on a thin ledge underneath the windowsill. She follows her way around, hugging the wall.

SKYE

(mutters)

'I'll check it out,' she says...
'keep your head where it needs to
be,' she says... me and my big
fricken -

She almost SLIPS, pausing to gather herself before continuing along the ledge.

She looks down - the marquee-like roof of the Mess Hall is beneath her, people still passing in and out even at this late hour.

Skye comes to a window and peers inside - it's Cerys' office, the woman herself tidying up some reports and getting ready to leave.

Skye waits until Cerys turns off the light and exits through the door and then takes the opportunity to CRACK open the window with a quick flex of Slayer muscle.

13 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - CERYS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

13

Skye clambers in through the window, less than gracefully.

SKYE

(to self)

Well, at least she doesn't lock the
windows.

Skye begins getting to work, leafing through nearby shelves. Among the shelves are neatly filed folders, artifacts from past voyages, but nothing particularly out of place.

Skye moves on to her desk. She leafs through scattered sheets of paper, careful not to put them out of order when something catches her eye.

She moves her hand towards the lamp, and behind she sees a photograph. She stares at it and we see Cerys in a huddle smiling with three other girls - a blonde, a brunette and a ginger girl.

Skye looks at the desk again and notices the drawer underneath. She tries to open it, but it is locked. She tries pulling at it harder, but to no avail.

She gives it one final pull with all her might, the drawer finally POPPING open.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)

Yes!

CERYS (O.S.)

Skye?!?

Skye spins round - Cerys is in the doorway! Skye freezes, then realises the drawer's handle has come off in her hand. She quickly hides it behind her back.

SKYE

Um... this... isn't the bathroom.

A pause in disbelief.

CERYS

What are you doing in here?

Skye tries to cover up her blatant act with confidence.

SKYE

I think the question is, what are you doing here.

CERYS

I came back because I forgot to lock the door. To my office.

Skye's eyes flick to the window - can she make it out?

CERYS (cont'd)

But then I heard a noise. Turns out you were breaking into my office for some reason. Explain yourself.

SKYE

You first.

She holds up the picture.

SKYE (cont'd)

Who are they?

Cerys takes a breath, and Skye registers the reaction it gets.

CERYS

Put that down.

SKYE

I just -

CERYS

(sharp)

Skye, I will not say it again.

(CONTINUED)

Skye hesitates, then carefully puts the frame back down.

CERYS (cont'd)
Now explain yourself.

SKYE
You really want to hear it?
(beat)
The newbies, they're all talking about you. Not how you're some cold, evil teacher sent from Hell to torment them or anything - how you've got secrets. They're suspicious. They want to know what you're hiding, because with things the way they are right now we can't be sure whose side anybody is on. I mean, you're talking to a girl who's had to fight one of her old friends after she went to the Dark Side, so when you start calling our girls by different names and generally acting like you've got something you don't want us to know, well... people start asking questions.

CERYS
And breaking into offices.

SKYE
Yes, but in my defence the door would've been too obvious.

CERYS
(beat)
Are you finished?

SKYE
Uh... yeah.

CERYS
Then I guess we should have a little chat about my so-called 'big secret' then, hadn't we?

Cerys moves back to her desk, this catching Skye by surprise.

SKYE
Don't you want to yell at me some more first?

CERYS
Skye, I'm tired, I've had a long day and...
(sighs)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED: (3)

13

CERY'S (cont'd)
And it's not anything people don't
already know about.

SKYE
Then why don't we know about it?

CERY'S
(shrugs)
Nobody asked.

She gestures to the other chair.

CERY'S (cont'd)
So sit. And listen.

Skye pauses again, but then cautiously pulls up the chair and
sits down as we CUT TO:

14

EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - NEXT

14

Juanita is still in hot pursuit of the scream. It's now
getting closer. She pulls up to a big clearing in the middle
of a forest.

In the centre of the clearing, we see a YOUNG GIRL of about
seven, SCREAMING at the a VAMPIRE dressed in biker gear
slowly closing in on her!

GIRL
Help me!

JUANITA
Hang on!

Juanita comes rushing in with a FLYING KICK. She connects -
but the kick hurts her more than the vampire! She falls to
the ground in a heap, and the bemused vamp turns to her.

VAMPIRE
(sneers)
Oh, look! A little fly lost its
sense of direction.

Thrown, Juanita tries to spin out of it and into a kick, but
she doesn't have any of her usual Slayer grace.

The vampire easily grabs her by her leg, hoists her into the
air and THROWS her across the floor, next to the young girl.

JUANITA
(weak)
Run, kid!

The girl doesn't run.

GIRL
You need to stop running yourself.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA

What?

Juanita looks away at the vampire, then looks back at the girl - but she's gone! Juanita is even more thrown.

VAMPIRE

Aw, c'mon. You're not even putting up a fight!

On this, Juanita launches herself at the vampire. The vampire throws a punch, but Juanita dances under it.

It follows through by grabbing her by the hair and THROWING her over his shoulder to the floor.

She scrambles to her knees, but receives a massive KICK to her chest from the vampire. She falls to the ground - and the ground GIVES WAY!

She falls even deeper into a hole about six foot deep. She's in a proverbial grave!

Juanita starts to freak out, clawing at the walls and hyperventilating, desperately trying to climb out.

JUANITA

Help! Somebody help me!

She tries to move but screams in pain. She looks at her leg, her shin sticking out at an awkward angle - it's broken!

JUANITA (cont'd)

Help! Anybody!

She tries to move her busted leg with her arm - when a small clod of DIRT lands on her.

She looks up to see the vampire, leering down at her - and holding a SHOVEL!

VAMPIRE

What's the matter? Scared of a little dirt?

He scoops up a tray full of soil and DUMPS it down onto her, leaving Juanita coughing and spluttering.

The vamp LAUGHS at her panic, heaping more and more dirt down onto her, and as Juanita realises she can't escape, she lets out the loudest SCREAM imaginable before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

15 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - CERYS' OFFICE - NIGHT

15

Skye and Cerys are sitting down on two armchairs, Cerys drinking from coffee mugs. They're in mid-conversation, Cerys still clutching the picture.

CERYS

Helena, Katya and Adria. Those were their names.

SKYE

Were their names?

CERYS

I was their Watcher. They were my Potentials. The cream of the crop from Sennybridge. These girls were amazing fighters, they had skills which surpassed any of the other girls we currently had training.

SKYE

The fact that you're in past tense indicates... something bad.

CERYS

When they were Activated, we brought them together for their first mission.

A long, awkward pause.

CERYS (cont'd)

I thought that they were ready.

Skye's intently listening, but instead of hearing the rest we cut back to:

16 EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - NEXT

16

The vampire is still shovelling dirt on Juanita, laughing maniacally as he is doing it.

Juanita is very nearly covered in dirt by now. She's practically gone into shock, shivering, wailing and hyperventilating all at the same time.

She's still trying to struggle free, but her leg is really limiting her movement.

The vampire notices something from the corner of his eye. He ceases shovelling dirt on Juanita, and bounds off towards something else.

(CONTINUED)

Juanita realises the torture has stopped. She begins breathing slower and relaxes a little bit.

All of a sudden, we hear the familiar SCREAM of the little girl!

Juanita's eyes widen. She begins to struggle even harder now, knowing she must save the girl.

She takes a deep breath, and strains to free her leg. She is clearly in a lot of pain, but she is able to move her upper body up just enough to get some slack.

She moves her arm, and breathing shallowly, yanks her leg free. She SCREAMS in pain.

With one final push she bursts from the grave, grabbing the side of the wall and hoisting herself up.

She eventually reaches the surface, breathing heavily and feeling pain every time she moves. But she's alive.

She rigidly follows the in the same direction the vampire went earlier, dragging her leg behind her as she walks with a determined look on her face, the moon still shining down.

Cerys and Skye are still in the same situation as before, only Skye is listening more intently now.

CERYS

They had to face a hoard of Yokshim demons, and they just weren't prepared for it. Their timing was off, their movements didn't flow... it was a mess. And I blamed myself, for such a long time. I was the one who trained them, after all.

(beat)

Katya got possessed by one of the demons. She killed everyone. The demons first, but also the other two girls.

(beat)

I had no choice. I couldn't do anything to save her, so...

Cerys trails off, staring into space. Skye leans forward.

SKYE

Cerys, what did you do?

CERYS

I shot her before she killed me.
Then I put the gun to my head and
pulled the trigger.

Skye's jaw drops in shock - and then she frowns.

SKYE

But... you're alive.

CERYS

I only had one bullet.

Skye sags back in her chair. Cerys goes to swig her coffee,
but finds it's gone cold.

SKYE

Oh God, Cerys...

CERYS

Hence the 'Ice Queen,' as you so
elegantly put it. I have to make
sure these girls are ready. Reiko,
Tsula, Juanita... they're amazing.
As good as my girls, if not better.
But it'll all be for nothing if
they're not ready.

She stands and heads for the window, staring out across the
grounds. Skye hesitates, then stands and joins her.

She glances across at Cerys - a TEAR rolls down her cheek.
She's crying, but only silently.

SKYE

They're not -

KA-BOOM! There's a colossal EXPLOSION, the window SHATTERING
and hurling both girls off their feet!

They hit the deck in a shower of glass, arms up to defend
themselves as we SMASH TO:

Juanita's head snaps round as the sound of the blast echoes
round the woods - and she sees the SMOKE rising above the
trees.

JUANITA

Now what?

She hears the girl's CRIES again, her head switching from one
to the other - and then she takes off towards the girl's
shouts for help again!

19 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - CERYS' OFFICE - NEXT 19

As Cerys lies stunned, Skye manages to drag herself back to her feet and hit the window first.

A huge FIREBALL is all that's left of the mess hall, a thick column of BLACK SMOKE rising from the inferno!

SKYE

Holy crap!

Cerys joins her, BLOOD trickling from small cuts all over her face, but she's focused only on the horror below.

CERYS

No...

She turns and races out of frame, Skye quick to follow before we CUT TO:

20 EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - NEXT 20

Juanita is still in slow but steady pursuit of the vampire, when she hears the terrific BOOM from the compound.

She looks round and sees thick smoke rising into the air, reeling as she realises what just happened.

She hesitates - does she go towards to wreckage, or stay in pursuit of the vampire?

She turns towards the explosion, but can't bring herself to leave the little girl. She stops, turns and carries on the same way she was going before.

21 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - CORRIDOR - NEXT 21

Skye races to catch up with Cerys, who is tearing down a hallway as ALARM BELLS ring all around.

SKYE

What was that?

CERYS

That was the mess hall! There were over a hundred people in there...

SKYE

Oh, my God... we gotta help them!
(realises)
What about Juanita?

CERYS

We'll get to her!

(CONTINUED)

She rounds a corner and almost bowls over AGENT GRANT, who is still fastening his gun holster in the rush.

GRANT

Are we under attack?

CERYS

Looks that way.

She keeps moving, Grant struggling to clip his holster before jogging to catch her up. Cerys pushes open a set of swing doors leading out to:

FLAMING DEBRIS is strewn all round the site, and as Cerys hurries forward Grant bursts out through the doors, having grabbed a fire extinguisher, and Skye runs past him.

Cerys doesn't have to go far to find the real mess - BODIES, dozens of them, littered around the floor like rag dolls, their limbs twisted and clothes blackened from the blast.

She tries to approach the INFERNO that was once the mess hall, but the dome-like building has cracked like an egg.

Grant tries to spray the flames, but it's like swatting a fly with a Land Rover.

Cerys hears someone SHOUTING from further round, and hurries over to find Skye with DR. MANU CAIRNS, Skye trying to heave a piece of burning wall out of the way.

CERYS

Is there anyone alive in there?

MANU

I can't tell!

He tries to look inside, but a fresh BURST of flame sends him ducking back, Skye quickly pulling him clear.

SKYE

(shakes head)

Nobody's gonna have made it out of that. Who else was here?

CERYS

Nobody. Just us.

Grant is busily hoisting a female out from beneath the wreckage, waving Manu over.

GRANT

Check her pulse.

Manu rushes over to her lifeless body covered in blood and dirt. He does some regulatory breathing checks.

MANU

Nothing.

Skye GULPS, turning to look out towards the forest - and then she pales at the sight before her.

MANU (cont'd)

Skye? What's...

He trails off, following her gaze, and Cerys and Grant soon join them.

Flowing down over the hills surrounding the compound like a living tidal wave is a sea of DEMONS, rampaging through the woodland like lava down a mountainside.

GRANT

Bloody hell...

CERYS

It's the Cabal. They're here to destroy this place at last.

All business, Cerys turns to Manu and Grant.

CERYS (cont'd)

(to Manu)

Get anyone with a pulse back inside the main building. Anyone who can't be moved, leave them.

(to Grant)

Crack open the armoury, engage the defence systems and start locking the compound down. We'll have to try and funnel them so they can't all come at us at once.

Skye gapes for a beat longer, then something hits her.

SKYE

Where's Juanita?

Cerys hesitates, and Skye GRABS her shirt, yelling:

SKYE (cont'd)

Where's Juanita?!?

CERYS

She's out there!

Cerys SHOVES Skye back, then points to the woodland.

(CONTINUED)

CERY'S (cont'd)
She's out there. Taking her
Cruciamentum.

Skye's jaw drops, not believing what she's hearing, and we
CUT TO:

Juanita has nearly caught up with the vampire. The little
girl is running up ahead, but the vampire is gaining on her
fast.

The vampire grabs the girl's shoulder, and she lets out a
SQUEAL.

GIRL
No! Please! Somebody help me!

JUANITA
Hang on! I'm coming!

Juanita finally catches up to the vamp, grabbing its arm and
SPINNING it round.

It HISSES at her, fangs bared, but with the red mist down
Juanita wastes no time SLUGGING it in the chops.

But her hand PASSES THROUGH the vampire's face!

Juanita blinks in confusion, stumbling back a step, and as
she stares both the vampire and the little girl DISSOLVE AWAY
into thin air!

JUANITA (cont'd)
What? But... what?!?

She's utterly thrown, stepping back again - and she suddenly
realises her 'broken' leg is absolutely fine!

JUANITA (cont'd)
Alright, what the crap?

She hears a chorus of distant SHOUTS, and looks up to see
indistinct figures moving through the trees ahead. She
squints, trying to make out what they are.

SLOW MOTION:

One by one, wave after wave of CABAL DEMONS bursts out of the
trees, armed to the teeth and HOWLING murderously!

ON JUANITA as her eyes bulge, realising that this is the real
thing, before she turns and breaks, knowing there's too many
to stand and fight.

RESUME SPEED as Juanita races away from the ever-growing horde, more and more demons erupting from the trees as she sprints desperately onward, and we CUT TO:

Skye has her sai daggers at the ready as Grant uses up the last of the fire extinguisher behind her.

SKYE

Okay. So. We've got an army of Cabal demons closing in, and my girl's somewhere out there between here and them. This would be the part where you tell me just what in the name of frack you were thinking sending her out there alone.

A beat as Skye looks from Cerys to Manu and back.

SKYE (cont'd)

Okay. You guys suck.

With that, she turns and gets going off towards the woodland.

CERYS

Skye, wait!

SKYE

I have to help her!

CERYS

She'll come to us! We have to get ready to hold off those demons!

But she's already running at full pace towards the hills.

Juanita is still running, not far from the edge of the woods now, but with a ROAR a DEMON lunges from the treeline beside her, TACKLING her to the floor!

The two of them BOUNCE along, their momentum carrying them on until they SLAM into a tree and fly apart.

Quickly getting to her feet, Juanita glances towards the compound but knows she has to take out this demon first.

She lunges at the demon with a flurry of punches, but it dodges every one, its sinewy, hairless body moving faster than she can take aim and punch!

It SWEEPS her legs from under her and knocks her to the ground. The demon then STAMPS a clawed foot down on her chest and raises a sword, ready to stab her!

Juanita KICKS one leg up and connects with the demon's neck, tipping it forward and letting her jump back up.

With more demons closing in, Juanita quickly SWEEPS low along the floor, one hand brushing the earth as her foot SNAPS up into its gut.

Keeping her weight flowing from one foot to the next, she slides easily into her capoeira rhythms, ready to strike.

Planting one hand on the floor, both feet KICK into the demon's face, before she whips up and CHOPS down into its neck.

The demon drops, poleaxed to the floor, and Juanita is quick to carry herself onto its shoulders, PUNCHING it hard and then SNAPPING its neck.

She pushes off and dances away as another group of demons close in, ready to fight back.

She's about to launch into another set of kicks when she suddenly LURCHES to the side and hits the deck!

She CRIES OUT in pain, looking to her leg - and it looks BROKEN once again!

JUANITA'S P.O.V:

Vision swimming, the leering demons morph briefly into VAMPIRES and back again.

ON SCENE:

Juanita blinks, trying to clear her vision as the demons cluster round her.

Knowing she's disorientated, the three demons raise their axe-like weapons as one, ready to dismember her with one strike!

Juanita raises an arm, too woozy to defend herself, and the axes start to fall...

WHACK! One demon is BARGED into the others, all three tumbling to the deck - and Skye drops into frame!

She launches into the attack, sai daggers locking round one axe and sending it SLAMMING into the chest of another demon.

Juanita shakes her head, clearing the cobwebs and seeing Skye doing her thing.

JUANITA

Hey!

(CONTINUED)

She clambers to her feet - and realises her leg is fine again. She registers that for a beat:

And Juanita is back to fighting. She PUNCHES one demon in the face, and follows around it, KICKING it square in the back.

SKYE

Glad you decided to join in!

JUANITA

I was doing fine!

SKYE

Yeah, looked like it!

Skye DUCKS one axe, landing an UPPERCUT to her attacker that sends it sprawling.

Juanita grabs a pair of daggers from one demon's leg holsters, dances around with them, spinning them around her fingers left and right, and then STABS one straight into the demon's stomach!

She grabs another by the arm, then SLICES the dagger across its face. She jumps behind another and STABS both daggers directly into its back.

That takes care of all three, but as the third demon falls, the girls see dozens more spilling towards them.

SKYE (cont'd)

We can't keep doing this. We'll get slaughtered.

JUANITA

Then we run for it.

SKYE

Works for me!

And with this, both girls hightail it back towards Sennybridge:

The first line of demons PLOUGH into the razor wire-topped fence running round the complex, RATTLING the fence as they try to shake it down.

There's a low BUZZ - and a sudden blaze of SPARKS as the fence is electrified, shocking several demons away!

STEEL SHUTTERS are rolling down over the windows and doors, covering every way in except for the main doors.

Manu scurries inside, Grant still out front as he loads an ASSAULT RIFLE.

GRANT

Alright then, you grebo bastards...

He takes aim, letting off several VOLLEYS of bullets into the advancing horde.

Looking over his shoulder, a section of the fence COLLAPSES, demons trampling one another to get inside the compound.

Grant turns and OPENS UP across their ranks, fully automatic fire mowing down monster after monster.

They're closing down fast, even as he reloads with a fresh clip and empties that into them as well!

A group of small, four-legged demons is racing furthest ahead, bounding like wolves over the obstacles in their path.

He finally breaks and runs, racing back towards the main doors just as the SHUTTERS start to descend.

SLOW MOTION:

Grant just reaches the steps as one of the wolf demons LEAPS into the air, ready to snap its jaws around his neck!

Grant starts to turn - the demon's too close to avoid - and BLAM! It DETONATES, spattering Grant with viscera.

RESUME SPEED as he looks back up to the doors - and Cerys lowers a smoking shotgun.

CERYS

Get inside. Now.

Grant obediently hurries up the steps, ducking under the door as the shutters BANG shut, and we CUT TO:

Over by the now battered down front gates, a BLACK SUV pulls up as demons continue to swarm past it.

The doors open, and out steps BRAEDEN, along with his entire team - SOFIA, DEX and CASSANDRA.

BRAEDEN

(inhales)

I love the smell of the valleys at twilight.

He plants his fingers in his mouth and WHISTLES - and DANA emerges from the SUV, shock collar still round her neck.

(CONTINUED)

Braeden steps over, leaning down to whisper into her ear:

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Dana, this is your moment. Show
them how much you hate them.

He pushes a SWORD into Dana's hands, stepping back as she stares at her own reflection, lip curling as rage boils up inside her.

She lets out a SCREAM, making the team jump, before she LEAPS out of the van and tears towards the compound!

The team watch as she literally SHOVES other demons out of the way, racing to reach Sennybridge first.

Braeden nods to Dex and Cassandra, who step forward and out of frame. Braeden offers his hand to Sofia, who daintily accepts, and with a smirk the two lovers join the carnage as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

29 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - MAIN BUILDING - NEXT

29

Grant steps back, joining Cerys and Manu as the shutters LOCK into place - moments before a tidal wave of demon bodies SLAMS into them, starting to POUND against the doors.

GRANT

What about the girls? Are they still out there?

CERYS

Yes.

MANU

What?!? You left them outside to face that?

CERYS

They're Slayers, Manu. They'll find a way inside. If we stopped to try and worry about them we'd all just end up dead.

Cerys tosses a SATELLITE PHONE to Grant.

CERYS (cont'd)

Call for backup. I think we can safely say I'm open to any and all suggestions.

There's a loud CRACK from the shutters - a huge DENT has appeared in the centre!

CERYS (cont'd)

Any time now, Jonny...

GRANT

Right, right.

He starts punching numbers into the phone, and Cerys heads for a window as we CUT TO:

30 EXT. SENNYBRIDGE - GROUNDS - NEXT

30

Juanita and Skye are still running towards the main building, with the demons still in pursuit.

And that's when Skye realises every building is now locked down, heavy shutters over every door and window.

SKYE

Uh oh.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA
(sees it too)
Damn straight, 'uh oh'! That bitch
left us out here!

Skye narrows her eyes, searching for something.

SKYE
Not quite.
(points)
There.

Juanita looks - a small WINDOW has been left open up on the main building, two floors up.

SKYE (cont'd)
Now I just need to figure out how
we're supposed to get there...

JUANITA
(gets an idea)
I got something.

She grabs Skye and puts on a burst of speed, closing in fast on the morass of demons outside the main building.

As they're about to hit the rear of the pack, she LAUNCHES herself and Skye into the air - landing on the demons' heads!

Jumping from one to the next, Skye quickly catches on and follows suit, the girls hopping over the demons with ease.

Almost at the building itself, Juanita pushes down hard and VAULTS up from the head of the last demon, arm outstretched:

But she MISSES the ledge of the open window by inches, sliding back down the wall!

Skye joins her as demons start to close in, the girls cut off on all sides.

SKYE
I am officially open to ideas...

GRANT (O.S.)
Girls!

They look up - and Grant drops a ROPE down to them! Juanita is quick to grab it, shimmying quickly upwards.

Skye reaches for the rope, but a demon SWIPES her arm, and as she KICKS it away another one GRABS her foot! She tries to shake it off, the demon rearing back for a bite:

And BOOM! A GUNSHOT blasts the demon's ribcage open, sending it toppling back.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

Skye wastes no time climbing as Cerys leans half out of the window, reloading and FIRING over and over into the demons.

31 INT. SENNYBRIDGE - MAIN BUILDING - 2ND FLOOR - NEXT 31

Manu and Juanita pull Skye inside, and Cerys fires her last few shots before ducking back and sealing the window.

ARROWS and SPEARS thud into the frame, and she steps back to join the others. Cerys and Grant both carry extra weapons.

JUANITA
(tongue in cheek)
Guess our plan went over their heads, huh?

CERYS
At least you learned something from the training.

SKYE
She means 'you're welcome.'

CERYS
I'm impressed, but this isn't a great time for praise. The demons have penetrated our defences and encircled the building.
(to Grant)
What's the status on our backup?

GRANT
A helicopter's on its way to pick us up.

MANU
What about ground support?

GRANT
(shakes head)
The Council have advised we evacuate the facility.

CERYS
Without a fight? Not a chance.

SKYE
Uh, hate to argue, but...

She waves a hand towards the window. More ARROWS bounce off the shutter to prove her point.

CERYS
I'm not letting the Cabal get their hands on this place! We didn't set all this up to just throw it away!

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA

Their hands are already on this place! We need to cut our losses and get the hell out of here!

Juanita rounds on Cerys, her temper flaring.

JUANITA (cont'd)

And then you and me are gonna have a talk about just what the hell you were doing sticking me out there in the woods, doped up on whatever kind of junk they're pushing on you people!

CERYS

I'll explain everything later, but we don't have time right now!

MANU

If we stay and fight, we'll lose.

SKYE

He's right.

JUANITA

You agree with them?

SKYE

I've done the wrong thing too many times in this situation.

MANU

Look, I know you're all wavering, but I want to live here. I'm going, and if anyone wants to follow, be my guest.

Manu heads back down the corridor, quickly followed by Juanita and Skye. Grant hangs back, waiting for Cerys.

Fuming, she tosses her empty shotgun to the ground and marches off, Grant following as we CUT TO:

The team are running along one of the hallways in the building. Glass SMASHES somewhere nearby, and the cries of the demon army grow a little louder.

GRANT

If we go up the west side of the building, we should be able to make it up to the helipad and lock the doors behind us. After that, we can initiate the Icarus protocol.

Cerys stops, grabbing his arm and shaking her head.

CERYS

No. No way.

GRANT

I'm sorry, Cerys, but it's the only way!

CERYS

No! There must be another -

GRANT

Unless you want to take on these demons single handedly, this is the fastest way to kill them all.

SKYE

(raises hand)

What's going on?

MANU

The Icarus protocol is the compound's failsafe.

(beat)

It's a self destruct.

Grant pushes something into Cerys' hand - it's a small REMOTE.

GRANT

We have no choice.

He leads the way, the Slayers glancing at each other as they follow:

The team hurry through a set of doors and into the compound's west wing - just as another pack of DEMONS rounds the corner behind them!

Grant puts his shoulder against the thick fire doors to close them, the Slayers joining in. The doors close with a THUD.

Cerys and Manu slide a STEEL BAR across the door, helping to drag other objects in front of the doors to seal them.

The demons reach the doors, which BUCKLE but hold under the strain, the POUNDING commencing again.

SKYE

(breathing heavily)

We're safe now.

VOICE (O.S.)
Not even close.

They spin round - Braeden and his squad are waiting! Skye's daggers snap into her hands, and Juanita raises her fists.

BRAEDEN
Ta-da!

DANA
We get our curds and whey, mommy!

BRAEDEN
(beat)
Yeah... just ignore her.

SKYE
What's the matter, Braeden? Didn't think your demons could do the job, so thought you'd swing by? And why did you bring crazy flakes over there?

BRAEDEN
(pats Dana)
You mean the weapon?

JUANITA
'Weapon'?

Cerys steps forward, PISTOL in her hand. Braeden's team don't flinch, even as she aims it at them.

CERYS
You've got one chance to get out of our way.

SOFIA
(laughs)
Did you hear that? She threatened us!

DEX
I know. Cute, isn't it?

CASSANDRA
Listen, darling, our demons have already done a pretty good job, but we're a little bored of just sitting on the sidelines. We saw this as a great opportunity to break down some walls. You know, make our mission easier.

JUANITA

If it's a fight you want, we'll bring it.

BRAEDEN

(fans himself)

Woo, I like this one. She's got some fire to her.

JUANITA

Oh, there'll be fire, alright.

Braeden glances towards the sealed doors as they BUCKLE again.

BRAEDEN

Tell ya what. I'm a little bit tired of all these epic fights happening, it's all too... elaborate. I want some grunge. I want us to just get down and dirty.

SKYE

What are you saying? Mud wrestling?

SOFIA

I'd go for that.

BRAEDEN

Tempting. But not what I had in mind.

(gesturing at Juanita)

I just want a simple straight fight. The two of you against the two of us.

Sofia steps out of the pack, her eyes menacing.

JUANITA

Suits me. Been hoping I'd get a shot at kicking her ass.

BRAEDEN

Calm down, chica. I wanna try you out myself. If you win, you can leave. If not, I'll be opening that door.

He points towards the sealed door. Skye SCOFFS loudly.

SKYE

Yeah, sure. 'Cause you're such a man of your word!

JUANITA

I think we should do it.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Okay, clearly you're still stoned
from the serum they gave you.

JUANITA

Serum?

SKYE

(quickly)

Later.

The steel bar holding the door starts to BEND, the sheer
force pushing against it starting to tell.

GRANT

That door's not going to hold them
forever...

BRAEDEN

I'll even make it fair. Dana? No...
curds and whey today. Sorry.

DANA

But...

DEX

Um, we kinda need to test the
weapon...

BRAEDEN

(under breath)

Shut up.

(to girls)

Look, I'll sweeten the deal. They
can go.

He gestures towards Manu, Grant and Cerys. Skye looks towards
them, then nods. Manu races for the staircase, and Grant has
to drag Cerys away once again.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Cassandra?

CASSANDRA

They're on it already.

SKYE

What? But you just said...

BRAEDEN

I said they can go. Not that they
won't be ripped apart by demons
before they get anywhere.

Skye bolts for the stairs, but is caught by a huge BACK HAND
from Sofia, knocking her to the ground!

(CONTINUED)

Juanita advances towards Sofia, but Braeden steps in front of her, SCYTHE in his hands.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Let's dance.

Juanita spins on her arms and kicks him in the face, landing on her feet with the grace of a dancer.

JUANITA
(smirks)
Whatever you say.

Braeden throws a roundhouse punch at Juanita, who ducks under it, KNEEING Braeden in the stomach and pushing him back with her leg, and we CUT TO:

Cerys, Manu and Grant are on the roof of the compound - and a HELICOPTER is fast approaching them! A circular MISSILE POD is slung from one side of the chopper's body.

The team hurry forward - and a DEMON leaps into frame, blocking their way with a SNARL!

Cerys BLASTS it in the head without breaking stride, Manu veering round its body as it slumps to the floor.

CERYS
There's probably more where that
came from.

Grant shifts his shotgun from his shoulder into his hands, loading it with a loud CLICK as we cut to:

Juanita and Skye are still battling Braeden and Sofia as Cassandra, Dex and Dana are still looking on.

DEX
So... are we supposed to just keep
watching or... do we help?

Sofia and Skye are really going at it - Skye tumbles to the floor with Sofia and continuously PUNCHES her in the face. She looks like she has the edge.

We cut back to Braeden vs Juanita. Juanita spins around Braeden, who can't seem to keep up with her. He tries to punch her, but she weaves under and over him.

Juanita's legs are bent, back to her capoeira as she sways from side to side, sending KICKS and HAND STRIKES at Braeden too fast for him to dodge.

JUANITA

Not so cocky now, are ya?

Juanita connects with a DOUBLE KICK to Braeden's head, knocking him flat, and she quickly hops to her feet.

She KICKS the Scythe out of his hand and grabs her own sword, ready to attack:

All of a sudden, Dana jumps in front of her, and with a SCREECH shoves one of her daggers into Juanita's stomach!

Juanita GASPS, Dana pushing the dagger in before Juanita is able to SLAP her away.

Skye is still beating Sofia to the ground, but looks to Juanita and sees her drawn out on the floor.

SKYE

Juanita!

She runs over and BARGES Dana out of her way, quickly grabbing Juanita as she clutches her stomach.

Dana appears to be freaking out, swaying like her head hurts and screaming at the top of her lungs.

CASSANDRA

Oh, bugger...

DEX

C'mon. Let's reign her in.

Cassandra and Dex go over to help her out, whilst Braeden continues to KICKS Skye off her feet.

BRAEDEN

(to Cassandra)

Go, quickly. Take her to the SUV.
We're done here.

They leave through another door, dragging Sofia along with them, leaving Braeden and Skye still squaring off.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Alright, fun's over. Time to work
on my numbers.

Braeden KICKS Skye in the chest, knocking her back into a nearby desk.

She scoops up some papers from the desk and throws them in Braeden's face as a distraction.

(CONTINUED)

Braeden tries to kick her whilst she's on the desk, but she rolls out of the way, SMACKING him in the face with a massive punch.

SKYE

Maybe you oughtta work on landing
more of those hits!

She continually PUNCHES his face, dodging his own blows. He goes for a high kick, but she grabs his leg and ducks under, SHOVING him further away.

SKYE (cont'd)

You know, I'm gettin' kinda tired
of you.

BRAEDEN

(winded)

Feeling's... mutual...

Continuing the assault, she SLUGS him twice in the stomach, and as he doubles over she jumps into the air, landing a DROP KICK.

The force of this kick knocks him back, and he SMASHES through a massive window, right into a bush on the ground outside!

SKYE

(catches breath)

So take a nap.

Skye rushes over to Juanita to check on her.

SKYE (cont'd)

How're you doing, kid? You alright?

JUANITA

Hurts...

SKYE

Alright. I've got you.

She hoists her onto her shoulder providing support. Still woozy, they both walk up the stairs.

Skye and Juanita have made it to the roof, but there's one problem. The chopper is being attacked by demons!

SKYE

Stay close.

Skye moves away from her, closing in on the pack of demons assaulting the landed helicopter.

(CONTINUED)

From within, Cerys takes aim and SHOOTs one demon down, Grant BLASTING another.

Skye launches herself at one demon, who retaliates with a swipe. She KICKS it across the face, pushing it back.

Juanita hobbles over to the chopper and Cerys literally pulls her in, but Skye is still fighting.

CERYs

Skye, move it!

Skye grapples the last demon - and HURLS it up into the chopper's rotor blades!

She shields herself as BLOOD rains down on her, the lower half of the demon falling to earth with a wet THUMP.

SKYE

Okay... didn't think that one through.

JUANITA

Skye, c'mon!

As more demons BURST out onto the roof and charge towards them, Skye dives into the helicopter.

The PILOT starts to lift off - but several demons CLAMP themselves onto the chopper's feet, pulling it sharply to one side!

PILOT

Something's weighing us down!

Cerys takes aim - but she's out of bullets. Grant pops open his shotgun - one more round.

He looks up - more demons are warming towards them. In seconds, they'll be overrun.

Grant looks back into the chopper - Juanita GROANS as Skye presses wads of bandage over her wound, and Cerys yells orders at the pilot, frantically searching for more ammo.

Grant knows what he has to do.

Cerys turns just in time to see him JUMP back out of the chopper, TACKLING several demons on the way!

CERYs

Jonny! Jonny, no!

Grant doesn't answer, SMACKING one demon across the jaw with the butt of his shotgun, SHOOTING his last round into another, point blank.

(CONTINUED)

Freed from their onslaught, the helicopter straightens out, hovering a few feet above the roof.

Grant looks back and meets Cerys' eyes - and then motions to the helicopter as if to say "go on."

The helicopter ascends into the air. Cerys rounds on the pilot, yelling:

CERYS (cont'd)
What are you doing? Don't leave him
there! We have to go back!

PILOT
His orders. I'm sorry, ma'am.

CERYS
Bollocks to his orders! Turn
around!

MANU
Cerys!

She turns. Manu's sombre expression says it all.

MANU (cont'd)
Don't waste the chance he gave us.

Cerys holds his gaze, looking down at Juanita and Skye, and then finally back down to the roof as the helicopter continues to rise.

Grant is surrounded by demons, fighting them off with everything he's got even as they start to pile on top of him.

Grant finally disappears under the tide of demons, and Cerys snaps her head away, TEARS rolling down her cheek.

Cerys slowly removes the remote from her jacket, extending the aerial and pushing in a sequence of buttons.

She hesitates, staring at the remote for a long beat - and then PUSHES THE BUTTON. A RED LIGHT flares as we CUT TO:

Braeden, Cassandra, Sofia and Dex are back inside their SUV, Sofia nursing the bruising she took from Skye and Braeden still picking shards of glass out of himself. Dana is slumped in one corner, sedated and dozing.

BRAEDEN
You're going soft on her. You
should've been able to take her
down in no time.

SOFIA

Oh, I'm 'going' soft on her? You're the one that decided to just two on two, when we could've easily have just barbecued them then and there! Instead, you have to play up this whole macho man thing and get your arse kicked out of a window!

BRAEDEN

Come off it! You could've taken both those bitches down easily, but instead you decide to just let Skye whack your head against the ground and not even put up a fight!

SOFIA

Dana was right there. You're lucky she even intervened or you'd be lying in a ditch right now.

BRAEDEN

I'd rather be lying there than next to something I know...

SOFIA

What's that supposed to mean?

CASSANDRA

(smirks; to Dex)

I guess the honeymoon's over.

KA-BOOM! A huge EXPLOSION rocks the SUV, which skids to a halt, pitching the team inside over. Braeden is the first to leap out of the van:

Just down the road from the compound, and a half dozen more EXPLOSIONS have ripped the compound to shreds, SMOKE and FLAMES burning into the sky.

Dex joins him - just as the HOWLS of the demons caught in the flames reaches them. The two exchange a look.

BRAEDEN

We can always make some more.

He climbs back into the van, and Dex turns to KNOCK against the driver's side door. The SUV pulls away as we CUT TO:

Juanita is lying down on one of the seats, pale but stable. Manu is finishing up her bandages.

JUANITA

A serum? What the hell kind of thing did you do to me back there?

MANU

Please, try to calm down.

JUANITA

The hell I will! Tell me what you did to me, now!

Cerys is staring into space, her voice flat.

CERYS

The serum we gave you is a new, experimental drug. It's essentially an induced Cruciamentum. None of it is real, except for the location. We had to take you to the field.

JUANITA

(angrily)

Skye, did you know about this?

SKYE

Oh, right, because I'd have signed up for this too. No, of course I didn't!

She simply flops back down. Cerys continues her explanation.

CERYS

In your Cruciamentum, the serum would make sure that you faced your worst fear. The Council cooked it up so we'd be able to put Slayers through the test without any risk of raising the current body count. The only way to complete your Cruciamentum was to defeat your worst fear, or be consumed by it.

JUANITA

But I faced my worst fear and nothing happened!

MANU

When did it end?

JUANITA

When Skye came to help when I was attacked by those demons.

Manu glances at Skye, who seems to get the message. Juanita fidgets, already looking a little better.

(CONTINUED)

JUANITA (cont'd)
How'm I doing?

MANU
The dagger seems to have missed any
vital organs. If we get you to the
Academy, you'll be fine.

Manu finishes up and steps back into his seat, and Skye leans
closer to Juanita.

SKYE
What'd you see?

Juanita shifts, not feeling like answering.

JUANITA
I saw...
(shakes head)
Never mind.

MANU
It's better if she doesn't talk.
Just lay back.

Juanita turns to look out through the window, and we PULL
BACK to focus on Cerys, who is choking back tears.

CERYS
(quietly)
I'm sorry.

On this, the helicopter ascends higher into the sky. We stay
with this image for a moment before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW