

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Final Solution"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

1

A normal looking bedroom, but not one of the dorms at the Academy.

PAN ACROSS the floor of the room to find clothes scattered across the room. The sound of sheets rustling and quiet giggling can be heard.

CONTINUE OVER to a bed to see SOFIA and BRAEDEN laying together. They look content, happy, and entirely too much like a normal, young couple in love.

Sofia's stomach suddenly RUMBLES loudly, and she and Braeden share a look before both cracking up, too comfortable with each other to be embarrassed.

BRAEDEN

(rubbing Sofia's stomach)
I think somebody is trying to tell
us something.

SOFIA

He's very rude and selfish, isn't
he?

BRAEDEN

(quirks eyebrow)
Your stomach is a 'he'?

SOFIA

(patting her stomach)
His name's Trevor. He used to be a
construction worker before there
was a horrible cement mixer
accident, and his soul was reborn
as my belly.
(beat)
You've seen me eat. That's not the
stomach of a little girl.

BRAEDEN

(laughs)
Do you want to go down to the cafe
and grab something to eat?

SOFIA

(rolling her eyes)
Have you seen that place today? Not
exactly the kind of location that
inspires a tender post-coital
luncheon.

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN

Why don't I go grab us something and bring it back up here, or is this not your ideal post-coital atmosphere either?

SOFIA

(laughing)

No, I would say this is more of a re-coital atmosphere.

BRAEDEN

(fake insulted)

Aren't you being presumptuous. Am I nothing more than a piece of meat to you? I mean, what do you take me for, your own personal sex slave?

SOFIA

Less than ten minutes ago you said, and I quote, that you're "my eternal, undying, devoted servant."

BRAEDEN

I thought we had an understanding? No one is held to anything they say when they're naked?

Sofia laughs and Braeden moves on top of her, leaning in close to kiss her.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

But whatever, I'm here now.

Braeden tries to kiss Sofia but before he can she puts her hand between their lips. He leans back.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Hey Sofes, I don't want to call you a tease or anything but I'm kind of getting some mixed signals from you.

Sofia pushes Braeden off of her and groans as she steps out of bed and out of view from the camera as she gets dressed.

SOFIA (O.S.)

As much as I'd love to sleep another day away with you -

BRAEDEN

Who said anything about sleeping?

Braeden props himself up in bed on one elbow as he watches Sofia get dressed.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA (O.S.)
(ignoring him)
I have an appointment with
Sventson, and you know his thing
about punctuality.

BRAEDEN
Oh, right. You'd better get going
then.

Sofia steps back into frame, fully clothed. She leans down
and kisses Braeden.

SOFIA
I'll see you later, stud. Love you.

BRAEDEN
(smiling)
I love you too.

Sofia grins and walks out of the room, but after she's gone
Braeden's expression falls, as he stares into empty space
with a slightly sad expression.

Braeden, fully clothed, steps out of his room and walks down
a hallway. From the other end of the hall comes CASSANDRA.

BRAEDEN
Hey Cassie, have you seen Dex
anywhere?

Cassandra stops in front of Braeden and eyes him up.

CASSANDRA
(disapproving)
I see you've been spending your
downtime with your usual pursuits.

BRAEDEN
Hey, don't get jealous just because
I'm capable of actually liking
another human being, Cassie.

Cassandra doesn't react and Braeden looks awkward, unsure of
how to interact with Cassandra off the battlefield.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Is there something else?

CASSANDRA
You shouldn't be emotionally
attached. It conflicts you,
inhibits you from your
responsibilities.
(MORE)

CASSANDRA (cont'd)
Especially when she's a Slayer, or
as we call them round here, 'the
enemy.'

BRAEDEN
Yeah, except it doesn't. I don't
know how many dozen dead bodies I
could show you to prove that wrong.

CASSANDRA
Really? And how many of those are
your old friends from the Academy?

Braeden doesn't react and Cassandra continues on her way with
a satisfied look on her face.

BRAEDEN
(angry)
So I'm guessing you don't know
where Dex is?

Cassandra doesn't say anything and Braeden shakes his head
and continues down the hall.

DEX is in a gymnasium inside the compound, throwing knives at
a target. There's a photo of some KITTENS on the bullseye.

Braeden walks in and watches as Dex throws three knives, each
hitting almost dead center on the target.

BRAEDEN
Working out?

DEX
Yeah, I guess you could call it
work. What's up? We shipping out?

BRAEDEN
Oh no, I was just kind of bored.

DEX
(mischevious, excited)
Bored, huh? Well, I talked to this
new girl down in the morgue and
convinced her to give me some alone
time with some of the Slayers down
there. You interested?

Braeden blinks a couple times.

BRAEDEN
Actually, I was thinking more like
going and grabbing a beer, but I
think I'm just going to go throw up
now instead.

DEX
(shrugs)
Okay, mister better than thou.

Braeden turns and heads away, and as Dex grins before throwing another knife, we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL COMPOUND - ALARIC'S OFFICE - NEXT

Sat behind his desk is head honcho ALARIC, ever the businessman in a sharp suit as he rattles away at his PC.

His phone RINGS, and after a few beats he answers it, cradling it against his shoulder as he continues to type.

ALARIC
(into phone)
Alaric.

Listening, he glances at the clock and stops typing.

ALARIC (cont'd)
Already? Looks like news spread
faster than we thought it would.
(listens)
Alright, I'll be right down to meet
them.

He hangs up and stands as we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL COMPOUND - HALLWAY - NEXT

Alaric turns a corner and bumps into Braeden.

ALARIC
Ah, Braeden, just the man. We've
got some more potential customers
downstairs. Care to come and meet
them with me?

BRAEDEN
Weird as this sounds, that's
probably the most normal thing I
could do right now.

They walk on, Alaric casting a quick glance Braeden's way.

ALARIC
How's Sofia?

BRAEDEN
She's fine. Why'd you ask?

ALARIC
(beat)
No reason.

Braeden's body language looks as if he doesn't believe Alaric, but he doesn't press the issue.

The two reach a set of double doors at the end of the hallway.

ALARIC (cont'd)
Don't worry, you don't need to say anything. I'll handle the negotiations.

BRAEDEN
Just needed a pretty face to have your back, eh?

He smirks, and Alaric grins back as he opens the doors:

Braeden and Alaric step through and are greeted by an ominously loud CHEER.

Crowding into the reception area are almost FIFTY different breeds and species of DEMON!

They begin to clap in time, chanting 'Braeden! Braeden!' over and over, and as Alaric turns to look at the guy in question, Braeden thrusts his hands in the air, separating his index and middle fingers on each hand from his ring and pinkie fingers to form V's.

The demons once again ROAR loudly, and Braeden smirks, inciting them to keep cheering with his free hand.

ALARIC
What's with the hand gestures?

BRAEDEN
Richard Nixon. V for Victory.
Seemed like the thing to do.

ALARIC
(off gesture)
Actually, that would be Mr. Spock.
Live long and prosper.

Braeden glances at his hand, realises his mistake - then shrugs and continues to bask in the cheers of the crowd.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

7

INT. ACADEMY - LIBRARY - DAY

7

The library is empty except for two tables. At one table sits FRANKIE and DEBBIE. They have several books open in front of them as well as Cassandra's anti-Slayer SWORD (from 3x14).

At the other table sits three other SLAYERS doing their own research. All three of them look slightly unsteady and each throws the occasional glance back at Frankie and Debbie.

FRANKIE

Can you 'and me the Peterson Codex?

DEBBIE

I could, but it's worthless. I just spent an hour and a half looking through the bloody thing.

Frankie looks up from her book and looks around the table. She turns around and grabs a book from the table behind her.

FRANKIE

You mean this Peterson Codex? The one that's been untouched all day?

DEBBIE

What?

Debbie looks from the book in Frankie's hand down at the bottom back in a stack beside her.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Oh, bollocks. I was thinking about the Pearson Journal.

FRANKIE

That's not like you, Debbie.

DEBBIE

I know, it's just that this sword has my brain fried. Both from the researching and just from being here, what with the whole constant waves of sicky coming off it.

FRANKIE

I know what you mean.

Debbie SHUDDERS before looking back down at her work. Frankie glances at the sword - and doesn't seem to be anywhere near as nauseous as Debbie.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA (O.S.)
How's the research coming, girls?

Frankie and Debbie look up from their notes and watch as BARBARA approaches.

Just as Barbara begins to look over Debbie's shoulder at her notes, a SLAYER from the other table suddenly falls out of her seat and collapses!

DEBBIE
Oh, no - Julia!

Debbie leaps from her seat to get to the girl, propping her head up and pressing a hand to her forehead.

FRANKIE
A lot like that, actually.

BARBARA
Debbie?

DEBBIE
She's fine, but I'm going to take her down to the infirmary and have Dr. Cairns take a look at her.

BARBARA
Has this been happening a lot?

DEBBIE
It's that bloody sword, isn't it!
We can't even research it properly without fainting every five minutes.

FRANKIE
I'll take 'er. I could use a break.

Frankie and Debbie help the girl up, who looks disoriented. Barbara and Debbie watch as Frankie helps the younger girl out of the library.

BARBARA
So! Have you made any progress?

Debbie walks over to Frankie's side of the research table and begins to read her notes.

DEBBIE
Baby steps.

Debbie begins to flip through the pages, looking more interested.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
 Actually, it looks like Frankie may
 have been making some headway.

Barbara raises her eyebrows and takes the notebook from
 Debbie.

BARBARA
 This is good.

Barbara flips through the pages.

BARBARA (cont'd)
 Very promising. I'm going to go
 pass this off to that group of
 wicca who descended on us after
 Miss Rosenberg's visit, have them
 come up here and give you a hand.
 (beat)
 Good work, Debbie.

Barbara leaves and Debbie sits back down at the table, giving
 the sword a queasy look.

DEBBIE
 (sighs)
 Yeah. I'll just be here, trying not
 to throw up over the thousand year
 old books.

As Debbie gets back to her research, we CUT TO:

DELANEY walks down one of the hallways in the Academy.
 Several girls eye her and talk to each other, but if Delaney
 notices she doesn't care.

Delaney looks into a classroom as she passes and sees RACHEL
 inside - all by herself.

Delaney pushes the door open and steps inside. Rachel doesn't
 look round - she's sitting on a desk, staring into space.

DELANEY
 I think you're kinda early for this
 class.

No response. Delaney fidgets, then turns to leave, when:

RACHEL
 Don't go.

Delaney turns back to find Rachel now looking her way.

RACHEL (cont'd)
We... we wanted to speak to you.

DELANEY
'We'?

Rachel smiles and MORPHS into DANA! Delaney blinks, then exhales - still getting used to the sight.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Oh, right. "We."

Dana looks away, staring back out through the window.

DANA
So much... everything came back and hit me all at once. It's taking me a while to sort it all out again.

DELANEY
What've you figured out so far?

DANA
It's just... I know that we really didn't have any kind of a relationship before, but I wanted to let you know that there's no hard feelings there.
(beat)
I don't blame you. For anything.

DELANEY
Oh... um, that's good, I guess. I mean... thanks?

DANA
This is going to take time, for everybody, but you'll see. In your own time.

JUANITA (O.S.)
Hey, Delaney?

Dana and Delaney turn to see JUANITA leaning into the room.

JUANITA (cont'd)
Can I talk to you for a moment?
(to Dana, cold)
Alone?

Juanita's expression doesn't carry much sympathy toward Dana, and Delaney can only give an apologetic smile.

DANA
It's okay. We'll catch up with you later.

(CONTINUED)

Juanita leads Delaney away, leaving Dana by herself again. She SIGHS, closing her eyes and looking away.

There's a sudden FLASH - a young girl SCREAMS, blood streaming down her face - and Dana's eyes fly open!

She presses a hand to her chest, her heart racing, and bites her lip to try and fight back the emotion drowning her.

She finally sinks forwards, her head in her hands, and as Dana lets out a quiet SOB, she hears:

RACHEL (O.S.)
Come on, Dana.

Dana looks up - and Rachel stands just before her.

RACHEL (cont'd)
You know you don't have to try and
do this alone any more.

DANA
(through tears)
I... I can't make it stop, I just
keep... I keep seeing what I did...
all the girls I helped them kill...
oh, God, Rachel...

She dissolves into a fresh bout of weeping, and as Rachel leans in for an embrace, we CUT TO:

Delaney is looking into the classroom - but Dana is still in there by herself. She leaves, jogging to catch up to Juanita.

DELANEY
What's up? Is it time for my
torture session?

JUANITA
(confused)
What?

DELANEY
(shaking her head)
Inside joke.

JUANITA
I wanted to talk about Dania.

DELANEY
Oh, um, I really don't -

JUANITA

I just, y'know, wanted to know a little bit about her. I feel like, I don't know, the least I could do is remember her properly.

Delaney sees the remorse in Juanita's face and sighs.

DELANEY

I didn't know her very well, but she was kind of a brat. Really stubborn, and never wanted to be told what to do.

(beat; smirks)

Not that I'd know anything about what's that's like.

Juanita smiles slightly and continues to listen to Delaney as we CUT TO:

INT. BAR - DAY

A dimly lit bar with a mostly demon population, although the BARTENDER and a few of the patrons at the bar are human.

The door opens and a shaft of light momentarily blinds everybody in the bar until AIDEN steps in and shuts the door.

Some of the patrons look up at him in awe, and whisper to each other things along the lines of "that's him."

Aiden walks over to the bar and takes a seat. The bartender makes his way down to him.

AIDEN

How are tricks today, Eddie?

EDDIE

Slow.

AIDEN

Yeah, it looks that way. What's up?

EDDIE

Well, that all depends on who you ask and what they have to say.

Aiden eyes the bartender suspiciously but Eddie picks up a glass and walks away as he begins to wipe it off.

Curious, Aiden scans the room, seeing many demons still looking at him in worship.

AIDEN
 (to himself)
 What's the point of being a local
 hero if I don't take advantage of
 the perks?

Aiden steps off of his stool and approaches a frail and mostly human looking DEMON - except for her sharp talons on her fingers and her black eyes.

DEMON
 Oh, thank Hor'bok you're here! It's
 my arthritis, it's been flaring up
 all week and I can't -

AIDEN
 I know, I know. Give me your hands.

The demon eagerly pushes her hands into Aiden's, who shuts his eyes and begins to concentrate.

The demon breathes in sharply, visibly sagging with relief even as Aiden's own brow furrows with effort.

Aiden releases her hands and she steps back, light-headed but beaming gratefully. Aiden smiles and bows respectfully.

DEMON
 Thank you, thank you once again! It
 feels better already! You are a
 miracle, Aiden. I wish that you'd
 let me do something to thank you.

AIDEN
 Actually, do you know what's with
 the small crowd today?

The demon immediately looks thrilled.

DEMON
 Oh, everybody's off at this thing.
 You know, all the regulars.

AIDEN
 What 'thing'?

Aiden frowns, puzzled, as we CUT TO:

Braeden sits in a small waiting room at the Cabal Compound. His SCYTHER is in his hands, and he idly flips it while he impatiently looks down at his watch.

He returns his attention to the Scythe, staring at it as Alaric's voice can be heard:

ALARIC (V.O.)

This weapon is your connection to
the power within you.

Braeden looks up - and his mind conjures up a three-dimensional FLASHBACK out before him:

A younger Braeden stands before Alaric inside some kind of training room. Alaric hands Braeden the very Scythe that he's currently holding, and the image of Braeden takes the weapon with apprehension.

ALARIC (cont'd)

Now, it's imperative that you keep
the Scythe hidden while you're at
the Academy. If anybody sees it
they're going to start asking
questions that you don't want them
asking.

BRAEDEN

Yeah, yeah, I know.

ALARIC

(annoyed)

You're not still resisting this,
are you?

BRAEDEN

Course not, That'd be... what was
the word? "Foolish?"

The Braeden in the image is tense, his body language full of hostility and rebellion toward Alaric, but at the same time he looks timid and fearful of the older man.

ALARIC

Braeden, this is your nature. And
you know what we discussed happens
to any animal that tries to fight
against their nature.

BRAEDEN

(grimly)

They lose... or they're succeeded.

SOFIA (O.S.)

Hey, sorry about that.

Braeden blinks - and his vision disappears, returning to his subconscious as Sofia heads over with a smile.

She leans down to KISS him, but frowns when she notices his faraway expression.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA (cont'd)
Everything alright?

BRAEDEN
(beat)
Yeah, everything's fine. Sorry.
(grins)
Come on, let's get out of here.

Braeden puts his arm around Sofia, but his mind is still wandering as we CUT TO:

KIRA sits in her cell wearing her glasses, reading a book. She's been granted a few creature comforts - a decent bed, a sink and mirror and a toilet hidden behind a screen.

Frankie enters the room and approaches the glass partition. Kira puts down her book and peers over her glasses.

KIRA
So they're letting students in here now? I thought I was being kept here as an ally, not as a zoo exhibit.

FRANKIE
'Zoo exhibits' is more 'ow I would describe the rest of your girls. The students are barely able to tolerate living with them. They look at them and see you, and remember all the times you tried - and did - kill us to get what you wanted.

KIRA
So why am I graced with your presence?

FRANKIE
I want to talk to you about Tori. Tsula told me a little bit about 'ow they worked together for the Council. Tsula described this girl as the second coming of Buffy Summers, so I'm curious as to 'ow she came to work for you?

Kira studies her for a beat, slipping off her glasses.

KIRA
Let me ask you something, Francoise. Did you ever take your Cruciamentum?

FRANKIE
(shakes her head)
Non.

KIRA
Interesting.

Kira picks her book up and opens it to where she left off.
Frankie waits for a moment, but Kira doesn't look up.

KIRA (cont'd)
Oh, I'm sorry. I'm under express
orders from your headmistresses not
to discuss anything with any of the
students.
(beat)
What? I'm working with the school
because it's in my best interest.
Did you really expect me to reform
overnight?

Frankie turns in a huff and heads for the door. Before she
leaves though, she turns off the lights in Kira's cell,
leaving her in darkness.

KIRA (cont'd)
(yelling)
Oh, well bloody done!

Kira waits but Frankie doesn't come back.

KIRA (cont'd)
Bitch.
(beat; smirks)
I like her.

As Kira sighs and sets down her book, we CUT TO:

Barbara, CERYS and FITZGERALD sit at the table while GREG
stands before them, looking very agitated.

GREG
I just don't understand why the
hell we're accommodating a known
murderer!

FITZGERALD
Greg, it's not our call. The
Council thinks that Kira is a
resource that we should be
utilizing against the Cabal.

GREG

So it's just going to be forgive and forget? All is forgiven?

BARBARA

No, everything is not forgiven. But if Kira is sincere about working with us, then we can't afford to not give her a chance.

CERYS

Greg, I don't like this any more than you, but you have to see how valuable she could -

Greg SLAMS his fist on the table just as Debbie rushes into the room, carrying a set of notes. She freezes, the thick atmosphere sending a shiver down her spine.

DEBBIE

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realize you were... um, should I come back later?

GREG

(icily)
Yes.

BARBARA

No, Debbie, that's alright. We were just finished talking.

Greg flashes Barbara an icy glare but takes a seat at the table. Debbie looks down at her notebook, regains her train of thought, and becomes excited again.

DEBBIE

Oh, right! Well. I was working with Melanie and Gabriela on Cassandra's sword, and the girls were able to determine that it's not an original. It's a mystical replication. A clone.

Debbie hands a book over to Grace who opens the book to an ear marked page.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

The original was one of a pair of swords that were crafted by a warlock turned vampire from the 1400s who, coincidentally, referred to himself as the Anti-Slayer.

Grace passes the book over to Barbara as Debbie continues.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE (cont'd)

According to our research, the best way to take out these weapons is by destroying the originals. It'll sever the connection between them and their source, effectively switching them off.

Barbara passes the book over to Greg, who takes it without making eye contact with her.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Unfortunately, that's not all. When Melanie determined that the sword was cloned, she also pulled out a number, something written into the weapon's mystical signature. 743.

(beat)

It's a serial number.

CERYS

Hang on - is that as in number 743?
Of how many?

DEBBIE

Er... I don't know. But if the Cabal have found a way to mass produce these weapons, then it could easily be number 743 in a series of... well, thousands.

Barbara sits back in her chair.

BARBARA

So, the Cabal is sitting on a massive weapon cache specifically designed to take out Slayers, and we have no idea what they plan on doing with them.

AIDEN (O.S.)

They're handing them out.

Everyone looks to the doorway where Aiden has just returned to the Academy.

FITZGERALD

I'm sorry? Handing them out to whom?

AIDEN

To anyone and anything that wants them, and they're doing it tonight.

BARBARA

How do you know?

(CONTINUED)

AIDEN

That's not important. What is
important...

He holds up a piece of paper - an address and makeshift MAP
are scribbled onto it.

AIDEN (cont'd)

... is that I know exactly where
and when.

As the gravity of Aiden's words sinks in, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

15 INT. ACADEMY - AUDITORIUM - DAY

15

The auditorium is a collection of nervous energy, as twenty some SLAYERS, many of whom are familiar faces, are finding seats in the first few rows of seats.

Delaney enters the auditorium towards the front, and scans the rows of seats. She sports Rachel toward the back and notices a definite perimeter that the other Slayers have set up between her and them.

Delaney and Rachel make eye contact but Delaney hesitates to begin to walk toward her.

FRANKIE

Delaney, over 'ere.

Grateful, Delaney turns to see Frankie walking into the auditorium with Skye, quickly followed by Fitzgerald, Barbara, Greg, Cerys and Aiden.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

I'd like to discuss some things
with you before the briefing.

Frankie leads Delaney to two empty seats, and Delaney flashes Rachel an apologetic look.

FITZGERALD

Okay everybody, settle down and
take a seat.

Fitzgerald stands at the front of the auditorium with the rest of the staff members.

The few remaining Slayers that are still standing find their seats and the auditorium settles down.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Now, I know there have been a lot
of rumors flying around campus and
I know that you all have questions,
but unfortunately I don't have time
to answer them, so I'm going to
need everybody to give me their
undivided attention.

She pauses for a few seconds to make sure that everybody is paying attention. None of the girls speak up.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Good. As you may or may not have heard, the Cabal is preparing to distribute a large collection of weapons specifically designed to attack Slayers.

She pauses again, expecting there to be some discussion between the girls about this, but no interruption comes. These aren't the same school girls that they once were.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

You all have been chosen as the Academy's strike force to stop these weapons from being distributed, as well as disarming the source material that the weapons were cloned from.

(beat)

I'm not going to lie to you, this plan is risky and it's dangerous. But unfortunately, we simply do not have the luxury of time here. I cannot stress enough how important it is going to be for all of you to stick together. Your teamwork is each of your best defense.

(beat)

Mrs. Griffin will be distributing your assignments.

She steps back and allows Barbara to take her place.

BARBARA

Okay, girls, I'm going to be quick about this. The compound that the Cabal is using is located here in England, so we're going to be shipping out in vans.

(beat)

The primary team on this mission is going to be led by Frankie. Frankie and Debbie are the most familiar with the weapons and will be working with a small team of magically adept Slayers in order to take out the weaponry.

(beat)

Also, thanks to their research, the girls have located a charm that should minimize the effects of the weaponry so as not to impair your abilities.

Frankie nods in her seat and Debbie squirms slightly in her chair.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA (cont'd)

Anna is going to be taking a team of three of our former students who have recently returned to the Academy after a brief stint working directly for the Council. Their primary responsibility is to protect Frankie's team.

ANNA, sitting in the front row, nods her head as well.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Skye is going to be in charge of keeping the focus of the Cabal's forces on her team, in order to provide a distraction for Frankie.

SKYE sits next to Juanita, and both look eager to ship out.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Now, we have information that the Cabal is planning on shipping out weapons in trucks tonight as well, in order to increase their distribution across Europe, so in case we fail to disarm the weapons Alita's team will ensure that none of them leave the compound.

ALITA sits upright, listening to every word. REIKO sits next to her, mimicing her posture as Alita straightens.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Finally, Erika will be taking a team in order to secure an exit from the compound.

ERIKA and TSULA also sit quietly, Tsula occasionally casting a nervous glance to her mentor.

BARBARA (cont'd)

Now - does everybody understand the plan?

FRAN stands up in the second row.

FRAN

Here's what I don't understand. How come Jekyll and Hyde are coming along too? Isn't she, you know, crazy?

Fran points a finger in Rachel's direction, and several other Slayers murmur their concern as well. Barbara begins to speak, but Skye beats her to the punch.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE
(over noise)
Alright, alright!
(beat)
Not only do Rachel and Dana have
more experience than a lot of you,
I'd say that Rachel has more than
proven herself by this point. So if
anybody has a problem with them,
you can take it up with me.

Skye looks firm in her decision, and Rachel actually BLUSHES
in the back row before looking down at her feet.

BARBARA
Your team leaders will be notifying
you as to which team you'll be
working with. We leave in twenty
minutes.
(beat)
And everybody... come back here
safe.

With that, chatter begins to pick back up among the girls as
they stand up to get their assignments.

In the back row, Rachel notices a familiar face a few rows in
front of her - it's CLAIRE (from 3x12).

RACHEL
Claire, right? Claire Frye?

The blonde girl steps toward Rachel but looks apprehensive.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Hi. Um, I don't know if you
remember me or not -

CLAIRE
You're the girl that saved my life.

RACHEL
(grins)
I'm glad you're okay.

CLAIRE
(awkward)
Listen, I.. .well, it's not that...
I mean, I've only been here a few
weeks, but, well...
(sighs)
(MORE)

CLAIRE (cont'd)
I can't tell how grateful I am, but
it's just difficult seeing you
knowing that the girl that saved my
life and the girl that led that led
that psychopath to me are one and
the same now.

To her credit, Claire does look apologetic, but leaves Rachel standing alone once again.

She looks to her side - and Dana is sitting right next to her. She grins, nudging Rachel lightly.

DANA
You never told me you'd turned into
such a hero!

RACHEL
(embarrassed)
Shut up.

Across the room, Anna makes an attempt to leave the auditorium, but Erika tilts her head in her direction.

ERIKA
Anna? What are you doing? We are
about to head out.

ANNA
Oh, yeah, I know. I just wanted to
go grab an axe from the room. It's
kind of lucky.

ERIKA
I'm afraid there is no time. You
will just have to make do with the
weapons in the van.

Anna gives one last fleeting look to the door before reluctantly following her and we CUT TO:

Braeden and Sofia are sparring against each other. Sofia struggles slightly, despite the fact that Braeden doesn't even look like he's giving it his all.

Braeden SWEEPS her legs out, diving to pin her to the ground. Sofia looks exhausted, while he's barely broken a sweat.

BRAEDEN
Jeez, Sofes, I know you love me but
you can try a little bit harder
than that. I can take a hit.

Sofia smirks before pushing Braeden off of her and walks across the room to a gym bag. She reaches in and removes a small bottle of pills.

Braeden watches as she pops a few pills into her hand and reaches for her water bottle, his face full of concern.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Didn't you just take one of those
an hour ago?

Sofia swallows her pill with a gulp and nods.

SOFIA
I guess they just don't make anti-
anti-Slayer-weaponry medication
like they used to.

Braeden joins Sofia at the side of the gym and they both take a seat on a bench. Braeden looks very distracted.

SOFIA (cont'd)
Penny for your thoughts?

BRAEDEN
Do you ever think about what our
lives would be like if we were, I
dunno, college kids?

SOFIA
(quirks eyebrow)
'College kids'? I must have hit you
harder than I thought.

She pretends to check his head for bruises, and he gently pushes her away.

BRAEDEN
You know, sneaking into each
other's dorms, dinner dates at the
commons, romantic evenings at the
local cheap motel.

Sofia leans in and KISSES Braeden softly on the lips.

SOFIA
I say that sounds like a terrible
waste of talent.

BRAEDEN
(smiles)
Yeah, I guess it would be.

Sofia grabs Braeden by the arm as she stands back up.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

SOFIA
Come on. I think I feel up to
kicking your arse again now.

Braeden's grin widens as he lets Sofia lead him away, and we
DISSOLVE TO:

17 EXT. CABAL COMPOUND - NIGHT 17

About a hundred yards outside of the Cabal Compound, two
large BLACK VANS pull up with their lights off.

18 INT. GREG'S VAN - NEXT 18

Greg drives the first van and puts the van in park. Skye sits
shotgun and hands Greg a radio.

GREG
Van One in place. We've got one
hour before the scheduled dispatch
time Aiden gave us.

Greg glances behind him to see the other Slayers gearing up -
Skye, Juanita, FRAN, JENNIFER and two new faces - MEI
(Chinese, plain) and ALANA (Hawaiian, tanned).

Also on board are Alita, Reiko, Rachel, Claire and new
arrival TIA (Mexican, petite).

19 INT. AIDEN'S VAN - NEXT 19

Aiden drives the second van with Debbie sitting shotgun.
Debbie passes him a radio, and he thumbs the button:

AIDEN
Van Two in place.

Aiden sets down the radio and turns to Debbie.

AIDEN (cont'd)
You nervous?

DEBBIE
"No," she lied. Badly.

AIDEN
Don't be. You'll do fine.
(over shoulder)
Everyone else okay?

He gets a thumbs up from the two teams sharing the van -
Frankie's squad (Frankie, Debbie, Delaney and new faces
MELANIE (Cajun, red-haired) and GABRIELA (Romanian, curvy).

(CONTINUED)

CERY'S
(filtered through radio)
Van Three, incoming.

Aiden and Debbie both look out the window as a third black van RACES past them - heading straight for the compound's main entrance!

The third van rockets toward the entrance of the compound, SLAMMING into one DEMON GUARD who gets in the way and scattering three more!

The van makes an abrupt SKIDDING TURN before coming to a screeching halt thirty feet in front of the entrance.

Several more DEMON GUARDS hurry over, carrying an assortment of fearsome weapons.

The driver, LAYLA, is the first one out of the van. She hurls a dagger through her open window at one of the guards before opening the door and doing a SOMERSAULT toward the demon, withdrawing the dagger lodged in its chest and then repeatedly STABBING the demon with it!

At the same time, the side door of the van opens and Erika and Tsula burst out, tackling on one demon while Anna and DA-XIA take on another.

Cerys is next out, SHOTGUN at the ready as she BLASTS one demon point blank, spinning to SHOOT DOWN a second.

Finally, four new faces spill out - the extra help fresh from Council work that Barbara mentioned. NEELA (Indian), MAYA (Israeli), LOLA (French, dark hair) and SAMIA (Algeria, militant), all straight into combat with skill borne of experience.

It's a chaotic mess of flying Slayer limbs and demon bodies, with the girls hacking down the guards as fast as more can arrive!

Within moments, the first wave of guards are down, but the alarm is still sounding - more will be on their way.

Erika, her face streaked with demon blood, reaches into the van and grabs the radio.

ERIKA
Entrance secure.

Erika tosses the radio back into the van and shuts the van off. She grabs the key and tosses it to Layla.

The other two vans roll into the compound, the various teams disembarking and gathering together.

ALITA

My team, over here. The loading docks are this way.

Alita makes her way along the side of the Cabal Compound, staying close to the shadows, and sets a fast pace as the rest of her team follow her lead.

Cerys reloads her automatic shotgun as the remaining teams get ready to move in.

CERYS

No matter what, we can't allow this entry way to be overtaken. The guards we fought may have sounded an alarm, so stay alert.

Erika's team all nod in understanding as the rest of the Slayers move into the compound. Erika stops Skye as she enters.

ERIKA

Be careful.

SKYE

Hey, I'm the distraction, remember? It's like this job was made just for me.

Skye smiles, and as her team move out we CUT TO:

The loading docks of the compound are more of a large garage with six trucks being loaded up by two dozen DEMONS. These demons are green skinned and burly looking, as they carry heavy boxes into the trucks.

The second level of the garage consists of two separate storage areas that are connected by a series of catwalks. The stockpile of weapons is rapidly decreasing as the demons work to move the boxes onto the lower level.

The sudden SMASH of breaking glass gets the demons looking upwards - and every eye in the room is now on Alita and Rachel as they fall in through two newly shattered skylights!

Rachel lands directly in between two demons on one of the catwalks. She engages the first demon, catching it off guard with a PUNCH to the throat before dropping down and SWEEPING the legs out of the demon behind her!

Alita misses her catwalk, but manages to grab onto it briefly, slowing her down so that she can drop again directly onto a demon on the ground, delivering a hard falling KNEE.

RACHEL

Nice!

ALITA

Thank you.

Alita's attack draws the attention of six other demons in close proximity, quickly surrounding her.

One CRACKS open a crate, spilling out an assortment of GLOWING weapons onto the catwalk.

DEMON #1

(grabbing a sword)

Don't know what you were thinking
trying to break this up, Slayer...

She goes for a KICK but gets grabbed by two more demons, the first delivering a solid PUNCH to her jaw.

DEMON #1 (cont'd)

... but you just crashed the wrong
party.

Rachel sees this happening and grabs the demon that's still standing by the shoulder and MORPHS into Dana. As the demon is momentarily caught off guard, Dana forces the demon off of the catwalk, jumping after it!

She uses the demon to break her fall, planting both feet in its chest and kicking off just as it SLAMS into the ground.

Alita continues to fight her way through the pack of demons as Dana sneaks into the crowd, trying to take the attention off of Alita.

Alita is fighting furiously, lightning fast KICKS and STRIKES scattering the demons around her.

She WRENCHES one demon back and delivers a KNEE to its gut, whirling round as it hits the deck:

And she comes within a fraction of chopping Dana's head clean off her shoulders!

There's a tense moment before Alita relaxes, and Dana nods towards the fallen - and recovering - demons.

DANA

I've got them covered. Go.

(CONTINUED)

Alita nods and runs toward the door. A demon blocks her path but Alita manages to SLIDE underneath the demon and to a control panel next to the door that is still being pounded on.

Alita jumps to her feet and punches a button, causing the door to open.

Alita turns back to the demon she slid under while Reiko, Claire, and Tia pour into loading dock. They immediately separate and start matching up with targets.

ALITA

Reiko! I want you and Claire to
make sure that none of these trucks
leave here!

Reiko nods and pulls out two daggers.

REIKO

Do we get to take them for a ride
afterwards?

ALITA

(serious)

This isn't a time to joke.

Reiko bites her lip as she turns away from Alita, and with stark determination SLASHES the throat of a demon standing in between her and the first truck.

REIKO

Claire, come on!

Running past the demon, Reiko begins to move down the side of the truck, sinking her daggers deep into the tires with a series of HISSES.

The main reception is a large room about fifty yards long. Scattered through out the room are dozens of various breeds of demons as well as VAMPIRES.

Into this scene walks Skye, in full on VAMP FACE, to the crowd's instant attention.

SKYE

Anybody here drive a blue BMW? I
think you left your lights on.

A beat - before a VAMPIRE with slicked back dark hair and an expensive suit steps forward, raising his hand slowly.

Skye blinks, surprised - and the other FOURTEEN SLAYERS burst into the room from all sides!

(CONTINUED)

Skye runs forward toward the rich vampire and delivers a running DROP KICK, driving the vamp back into the ground.

She's on top of him, PUNCHING him in the face before reaching into her waistband and pulling out a stake, quickly delivering it to his chest before withdrawing it and rapidly patting the vampire down.

SKYE (cont'd)
(frantic)
Keys, keys, keys, keys -

The vampire suddenly bursts into dust, leaving nothing behind.

SKYE (cont'd)
Damnit!

Skye looks up from the ash as a short, hairy demon runs towards her.

SKYE (cont'd)
Don't suppose you know where he
kept the keys, do ya?

Skye stands up and grabs the demon by the shoulder, KNEES it in the stomach, and then spins around and SLAMS the demon into the ground before bending over and SNAPPING its neck!

Skye takes a moment to scan the room. At least a dozen demons and vampires have been taken out quickly, with Skye watching as Juanita DUSTS another vampire before turning around to take on two more.

SKYE (cont'd)
Frankie! Anna! My team can take it
from here!

Frankie and Anna make eye contact from across the room.

FRANKIE
Melanie, give us a direction, *si'il*
vous plait!

MELANIE, the Cajun Slayer, nods at Frankie and reaches into her pocket. She pulls out a scrap of metal and a bag of powder.

After tossing some of the powder on the metal, it glows blue and spins around in her hand before pointing toward the end of the room.

MELANIE
(pointing)
That way!

Frankie nods toward Anna and the two Slayers move in the direction that Melanie pointed, their teams falling in line behind them as they press their way out of the room.

Skye moves toward the corner of the room where she came in.

SKYE

Alright, ladies, back here! We
stick together, or we die. Got it?

Mei is the first to be at Skye's side. Fran and Jennifer finish off a demon before backpedaling toward the corner.

Juanita makes her way toward the others at a run, but stops as she sees Alana having trouble with a vampire.

In a fluid motion, Juanita is between the Slayer and the vampire, blocks an attack from the demon, takes a blow to the face, and plants a STAKE in the vampire's heart before leading the other Slayer to safety.

ALANA

Wow! That - that was -

JUANITA

Something I ain't doing again.

Juanita yanks the younger Slayer back towards the others as Skye draws her SAI DAGGERS with a quick twirl.

SKYE

Newbies, don't be afraid to stay
back and take notes. There'll be a
pop quiz later.

With a grin, Skye is right back into the action with Juanita and Fran at her sides as a fresh wave approaches.

Back in the loading docks, Reiko and Claire are moving from truck to truck stabbing the tires, while the other three Slayers keep the demons at bay.

All five Slayers turn in horror as they hear a truck's engine roar to life, and watch as a vampire driving the truck begins to pull out!

REIKO

I've got it! I've got it!

Reiko and Tia are the closest and run at the truck at a sprint.

Two demons step in between them and the truck, one with a glowing blue axe while the other has a glowing blue sword.

Tia pulls up sharply with a GASP, the powerful magic radiating from the swords stopping her in her tracks.

Reiko manages to BARGE into one demon, but as they both tumble to the floor she can only watch as the truck speeds away from the compound!

Frankie and Anna's teams burst into another massive room in the Cabal Compound, this one lined with couches on the sides of the room but open in the middle.

Half a dozen vampires are caught off guard as Anna's team move to take care of them.

Frankie comes to a stop, her team gathering around her.

FRANKIE

Which way now?

Melanie again has the piece of metal in her hand but this time it's spinning around in a slow circle, occasionally switching directions.

MELANIE

Uh... well, according to this, they should be -

BRAEDEN (O.S.)

Right here?

Everyone reacts to the sound of Braeden's voice and look over to where he, Sofia, Dex, and Cassandra have walked in.

Frankie's eyes narrow at the twin swords in Dex and Cassandra's possession, which are no more impressive than Braeden and Sofia's Scythes.

FRANKIE

Okay, *mes amis*...

Frankie stares down Braeden, her courage spreading and infecting the more inexperienced Slayers.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

... it's time to even our odds.

As Frankie rushes forward, her sword SLICING DOWN to meet Braeden's Scythe, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

25 EXT. CABAL COMPOUND - NIGHT 25

From Greg and Aiden's vans, the sounds of the fight can be heard but nothing can be seen, Erika's team having moved just inside of the Compound.

Greg lowers a pair of binoculars - more groups of DEMONS are approaching the compound in the distance.

Aiden opens the door of his van and steps into the passenger side of Greg's van.

26 INT. GREG'S VAN - NEXT 26

Greg looks over to Aiden as he gets in, before staring once again at the entrance to the Compound.

GREG

You need to stay in the other van,
Aiden. We need to be ready to pull
out at a moment's notice.

Aiden places his hand on Greg's.

AIDEN

I want to be down there. With them.

Greg hesitates, then squeezes Aiden's hand.

GREG

We can do more good for them here
and if they need us, they'll signal
us.

AIDEN

Okay, reminding me of the danger?
Not exactly good for calming of the
nerves.

Greg casts Aiden an apologetic look but goes back to staring at the Compound.

27 INT. CABAL COMPOUND - LOADING DOCKS 27

Inside of the loading docks Dana and Alita are finishing off the last two demons.

Dana's demon catches her in her side with its axe, drawing a little blood. Dana's face contorts in fury...

... and with a primal SCREAM, Dana reacts and not only distracts her demon but also Alita's!

(CONTINUED)

Dana SNAPS her demons neck with her bare hands while Alita manages to BASH her demon's skull in with her nunchucks.

The Slayers regroup where the truck pulled away, where Reiko is on the verge of panicking.

REIKO

(rapidly)

Ohmigod! This is all my fault! This is all my fault! I'm so sorry! I tried to stop it but it was too far ahead and I couldn't move fast enough to -

DANA

Reiko, calm down! Panicking isn't going to help.

REIKO

Easy for you to say! I just potentially killed a truckload's worth of Slayers!

A beat as Reiko realizes who she's talking to.

REIKO (cont'd)

Oh, um... I mean...

Dana MORPHS back into Rachel, who hurries away from her.

ALITA

Reiko, this isn't your fault.

REIKO

Yes, it is! You told me to take care of the trucks and then a truck got away. That's a pretty straight line between action and me disappointing you!

RACHEL (O.S.)

Over here!

Everyone turns toward Rachel, who has just pulled a sheet off of a car! Rachel opens the door, jumps in, and starts it up.

ALITA

What are you doing?

RACHEL

What does it look like? I'm going after that truck! Are you coming?

REIKO

I'll go!

Reiko runs over to the car and begins to push Rachel over into the passenger seat.

ALITA

Do you even know how to drive a car?

REIKO

Yeah, sure, I've seen it done tons of times.

Everyone, including Rachel, looks unconvinced.

REIKO (cont'd)

(rolls eyes)

Okay, so it's from video games, but come on! Do any of you know how to drive?

A CRASH from behind them causes everyone to turn around. A fresh wave of VAMPIRES is swarming into the Loading Docks!

REIKO (cont'd)

Then it's settled. You handle them while I practice my Tokyo Drift.

ALITA

Reiko -

REIKO

Careful is the last thing we need right now.

(beat, hopeful)

Trust me.

Alita nods slowly before turning around and charging after the vampires with the other two Slayers.

Reiko throws the car into gear - and the car flies backward in reverse!

Catching this from over her shoulder, Alita sighs as the car finally flies out of the Compound, swerving between the incoming vampires before SKIDDING out of the bay doors.

Melanie and the Neela work their way through the four remaining vampires while the rest of the Slayers are busy with Braeden's team.

Anna is fighting with Maya against Cassandra as she notices Gabriela get tossed aside by Dex, leaving Da-Xia alone against Dex.

He skips around her, grinning as his JABS keep connecting with her chin.

DEXTER
(laughing)
What's the matter, sweetheart? You
look a little peaky.

Anna notices that Da-Xia is moving slower and clumsier than the much more adept Dexter, and can see how the fight is going to end if she doesn't step in.

CASSANDRA
Er, excuse me? Can I get your
undivided attention, please?

Cassandra SWINGS for her, but Anna weaves underneath it, delivering a SNAP KICK to Cassandra's gut.

ANNA
Gabriela, over here!

Anna points toward Cassandra and Gabriela nods, before turning away from Dex and over to Cassandra.

Dexter is playing with Da-Xia, casually blocking her axe strikes with his sword before finally knocking the axe away.

DEXTER
There. Now we can do this without
all that unnecessary sharpness.

Da-Xia attempts to KICK Dexter, but Dex is easily able to grab her by the foot and force her to the ground.

Dexter stares down at Da-Xia for a moment while clutching his sword, aiming up his strike.

Anna swoops in, KICKING Dexter hard in the back of his knee and sending him lurching backwards.

Anna quickly scoops Da-Xia up, pulling her away as Dexter recovers, his face creased with anger.

ANNA
(to Da-Xia)
You okay?

DA-XIA
(disoriented)
I... it's his sword...

ANNA
Then puts some distance between you
and it. Go help out with those
vamps.

(CONTINUED)

Da-Xia nods and hurries away as Anna turns back to Dexter.

DEX

(sarcastic)

Thanks for the heads up, Anna.
Alaric isn't going to be pleased
about this. I wonder how Josh is
going to take it when he hears the
news?

ANNA

(cold)

Don't even say his name, you sick
bastard!

Anna PUNCHES Dex twice in the jaw, and when his back turns slightly she lands another blow to his kidney.

Dexter feints to dodge her next attack, ELBOWING Anna in the face. Anna spins round, but KICKS Dex in the gut.

DEX

There we go! There's that Brooklyn
spirit I've heard so much about.

Across the room, Debbie is struggling against Sofia - fortunately for her, Delaney is right beside her and carrying the burden of the fight.

DELANEY

(between blows)

For the love of Justin, Debbie! Get
your head in the damn game already!

Debbie looks ashamed, like a school girl called out for not having her homework done.

SOFIA

Actually, what you see is pretty
much what you get with her.

With a scowl, Debbie tentatively tries to strike Sofia with the broad side of her sword, which Sofia easily blocks with her Scythe.

However, Debbie spins around and catches Sofia in the temple with her ELBOW, momentarily stunning her!

DELANEY

Alright! Now, more like that and
less of the pathetic cowering.

Debbie manages a small grin and works with Delaney to push Sofia back toward where Melanie, Da-Xia, and Neela have just finished off the last of the vampires.

(CONTINUED)

Frankie meanwhile continues to fight Braeden and is giving it her all, matching every one of his Scythe strikes with her sword.

BRAEDEN

(smirks)

Not bad - for a girl with only one good arm.

Frankie narrows her eyes, spinning round to deliver an almighty SMACK with her sword, knocking Braeden off his feet!

FRANKIE

One arm is all I need for you!

From her peripheral vision, she catches Anna still fighting with Dex.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Anna! Switch!

Noticing her attention turned, Braeden strikes at Frankie, swiping at her midsection.

Frankie barely avoids this, skittering back and cutting past Anna as they two Slayers swap opponents.

BRAEDEN

'Switch'? What is this, bloody play school?

Anna is joined by Maya, and the two work to push Braeden back toward Sofia, who is up against Da-Xia and Neela.

Anna's team force Braeden and Sofia out of the room, leaving Frankie's team alone against Cassandra and Dexter.

From across the room, Dexter watches as Debbie stands a few steps back from Delaney and Gabriela as they fight Cassandra.

With a well timed KICK, Dex sends Frankie falling backwards. He licks his lips as he begins to move toward Debbie.

Reiko's car speeds down the single lane highway on the right side of the road and barely swerves out of the way of an oncoming car, causing the car to HONK in response.

Rachel clings to the dashboard for dear life.

RACHEL

Other side of the road! Other side of the road!

REIKO

Really? I thought it was the right
side outside of Japan?

Reiko YANKS the wheel to the side, the car SKIDDING across
lanes with a squeal of burning rubber.

Reiko presses on the accelerator, causing Rachel to grip the
handle on her door so tight that her knuckles turn white.

As they make their way over a hill, the truck finally comes
into view. Reiko presses her foot to the floor.

REIKO (cont'd)

Do you want me to try to force him
off the road?

RACHEL

Are you out of your tiny little
mind? That thing'd rip us into two!

REIKO

Oh, right. So... what's the plan?

RACHEL

Just get us close to the driver.

Reiko continues to speed as Rachel opens the sun roof. Reiko
watches as Rachel pulls herself onto the roof of the speeding
car.

On top of the car, Rachel lays down on top of the roof as the
wind whips past her, forcing her to look to the side.

Reiko again pulls into the right lane and brings the car up
alongside the cabin of the truck.

RACHEL

(to herself)

How about you take this one?

Rachel MORPHS into Dana who takes a deep breath before
jumping from the car toward the truck!

The wind pushes Dana back and she reaches for a handle next
to the door.

Her fingertips begin to wrap around the handle - but it's too
little, and she starts to plummet toward the ground!

With her face an inch above the speeding pavement, Dana
manages to wrap her legs around a piece of pipe on the cabin
of the truck and pull her weight up, wrapping her body around
the pipe.

Using all of her strength, Dana pulls herself up and climbs her way into the window of the cabin.

A second later, a VAMPIRE comes flying out of the cabin, it's body exploding into DUST before it even hits the ground!

The truck's air brakes SLAM on, SMOKE flying from the wheels as the vehicle SKIDS down the road, lurching from side to side.

Reiko hangs back as the truck snakes to a halt by the roadside, pulling up alongside it - and STALLING her car with a jolt.

Reiko leaps out of the car as Rachel climbs down from the cabin, catching her breath.

REIKO

That was incredible! Like, Jackie Chan incredible!

RACHEL

Thanks. Saw it in a movie once, thought I'd try it.

REIKO

Do I, uh, need to say that to Dana too?

RACHEL

Um... we both kind of heard it.

REIKO

Oh... right.

Reiko stands there for a moment before Rachel finally sighs and MORPHS into Dana.

REIKO (cont'd)

(back into form)

That was incredible! Like, Jackie Chan incredible!

Dana too can't help but smile as we CUT TO:

Fran and Juanita are working together against three large demons with very sharp fangs and claws.

As ever, Juanita's fighting style is heavily infused with dance as she flows in between two the demons.

She JUMPS over one claw swipe while ducking back to avoid the SNAPPING of the other demon, before sticking her sword in one of the demon's throats.

(CONTINUED)

Fran, meanwhile, is not fairing quite as well, and with a SHOVE the hulking creature pins her up against the wall.

She manages to force back the demon's teeth, but gets a healthy SLASH on her side, causing her to YELL in pain!

Juanita sees this and makes short work of her second demon by nearly decapitating it, before turning around to Fran's demon and repeatedly STABBING it in the back!

As the demon falls down dead on top of Fran, Juanita pushes it off of her.

FRAN

Thanks. I guess I let it -

JUANITA

Yeah, whatever. Listen, either step up and help me out or hang back in the kid section, alright?

Juanita sees another demon approaching and steps toward it. Fran is less than a beat behind her, a renewed fury in her fighting.

From behind the demons they're fighting, Sofia and Braeden fall back into the room with Anna's team still at their throats!

Across the room, Skye catches sight of Sofia. As she turns the vampire she's fighting moves to bite her neck!

Skye snaps an ELBOW back without looking - SMASHING the vamp's front teeth!

SKYE

Sorry, dude. Somebody already beat you to it.

Skye STAKES the vampire without much more effort and moves at a run toward Sofia.

SKYE (cont'd)

'Scuse me...

Skye grabs Sofia by the shoulders and THROWS her back! Sofia stumbles but regains her balance, glaring at Skye as she WINKS at her, turning to Neela and Maya.

SKYE (cont'd)

Sorry girls, this one's mine.

The two Slayers are quickly able to find new targets as Skye and Sofia lock up against each other.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)

So here we go again. What round is this? I've lost count.

Sofia opens her mouth to talk but Skye cuts her off.

SKYE (cont'd)

And please don't say 'the last round.' I swear, since you went evil it's just been one cliché after another from you!

SOFIA

Actually, I was going to say that you have more important things to worry about than the count.

SKYE

(rolls her eyes)

You know, you were much wittier when you weren't boinking the Big Bad.

Skye presses onward, blocking Sofia's Scythe strikes with her sais.

Behind them, Anna and Da-Xia are fighting against Braeden, with Da-Xia again starting to slow down.

ANNA

Da-Xia, come on, girl, I need your A-Game here!

BRAEDEN

I think this is her 'A game,' mate.

Anna tries to pick up the pace, but Braeden is stronger, and KICKS Anna hard enough in the stomach to make her double over before a RIGHT CROSS sends her backward.

Da-Xia looks terrified, landing several blows on Braeden though none of them seem to even phase him.

Braeden stands perfectly still and allows Da-Xia to punch him square in the jaw, causing Braeden just to grin.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

I hate to be the one to break it to you, but saying you hit like a girl would be an insult to the rest of the girls in here.

In one fluid motion, Braeden easily dodges Da-Xia's next strike before bringing his Scythe up and SLICING it deep into Da-Xia's abdomen!

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Not that it matters, really.

Braeden waits a beat - then YANKS his Scythe free in a spray of Da-Xia's blood. He turns as she collapses limply to the floor.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Thanks for the assist on that one,
An-

WHAP! Braeden reels as Anna hits a CROSS to his jaw, a KICK to his chest and a ROUNDHOUSE across his jaw! Braeden staggers back but Anna doesn't let up.

Frankie and Melanie are up against Cassandra while Debbie and Delaney are fighting against Dexter.

Dexter's blows are always aimed at Debbie, and he only even pays attention to Delaney when she's in between himself and Debbie.

DELANEY
What's the matter, Dex? Are you
afraid of me or something?

DEX
No offense, but you're just not my
type.

Across the room, Gabriela is MUTTERING something under her breath, brow creased in concentration.

Frankie catches a hard PUNCH from Cassandra that sends her staggering back, while Melanie picks up her slack.

FRANKIE
(to Gabriela)
'Ow much longer?

GABRIELA
(strained)
Not... much... more...

Frankie nods and runs back at Cassandra. The two clash swords while Melanie tries to get in blows when she can.

GABRIELA (cont'd)
Now!

At once, Frankie turns her attention directly to Cassandra's sword, and begins to put all of the force she can muster into her strikes.

Cassandra notices this but it's too late. Frankie forces her arm to the ground, and with a strong KICK separates the sword from her.

CASSANDRA

No!

FRANKIE

Melanie, get the sword! I'll keep
'er occupied!

Melanie nods and races to the sword and retrieves it, but as she jogs back toward Gabriela she's visibly disoriented, weaving drunkenly across the room.

She's only made a few more steps when she stiffens - and then wilts to the floor, a DAGGER sticking out of her back!

Cassandra drops her arm, smirking as Gabriela SHRIEKS in horror, managing to gather her wits and grab the sword.

Frankie looks over and watches as Delaney tries to sneak up on Dexter from behind, but he easily KICKS her back against the wall and continues to approaches a timid looking Debbie.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Debbie! Focus on the sword instead
of 'im!

Frankie LURCHES forward as Cassandra PUNCHES her in the back, Cassandra SNIFFING away blood from her nose.

CASSANDRA

I doubt that'll make much
difference - do you?

Debbie looks from the sword to Dex's eyes and back to the sword. He catches this, narrowing his eyes.

DEX

(re: the sword)
Is this what you want?
(beat)
Then take it from me.

Debbie tries to strike at Dex's wrist, but he's too fast.

DEX (cont'd)

C'mon, Debbie! Do it!

Debbie tries to kick at his wrist, but Dex takes advantage of her shift in weight and SWEEPS her other leg out from under her. She's starting to lose her cool.

(CONTINUED)

DEX (cont'd)
Stop trying to take it and just
grab it!

Debbie finally snaps, and delivers two quick KICKS to Dex's stomach, catching him off guard before SWATTING the sword out of Dex's hand.

DEX (cont'd)
There we go! That's it! Now just
give in to it!

As the sword falls to the ground, Delaney reaches her hand out - and it floats to her in a HAZE of BLUE LIGHT!

Disoriented as well, Delaney joins Gabriela as they form a circle around the weapons.

DELANEY
Okay, we're going for fast here,
not pretty.

The girls bow their heads into the circle and begin to CHANT, while Frankie and Debbie hold back Cassandra and Dexter.

Debbie is uncharacteristically savage in her attacks, and lands a series of blows to Dex's face, causing his nose to start to bleed.

The sight of blood causes Debbie to slow down, but Dexter ROARS angrily at her:

DEX
(angry)
No! Don't stop! Keep going! You're
so close!

Debbie backs away, and an enraged Dexter GRABS her, SHAKING her violently.

DEX (cont'd)
Stop it! You're more than this!
Push through the fear and hit me!

Cassandra knocks Frankie away and looks from the swords over to Dexter.

CASSANDRA
Dexter! Stop pissing about with
that girl and get to the swords!

Cassandra gets PUNCHED in the mouth by Frankie before she can say or do anything else.

FRANKIE

I doubt that'll make much
difference, *chienne*...

Dex is pushing Debbie back until she is almost back to back
with Delaney.

Dex finally SHOVES Debbie aside in disgust and moves toward
the back of Gabriela, daggers raised...

... but suddenly a BRIGHT LIGHT fills the room and begins to
expands throughout the Compound!

DEX

Balls...

As the light SURGES through the room, blinding everyone where
they stand, we CUT TO:

34 INT. CABAL COMPOUND - LOADING DOCKS - NEXT 34

In the Loading Docks, Alita dusts a vampire before having to
shield her eyes from the incoming light.

35 INT. CABAL COMPOUND - RECEPTION - NEXT 35

In the reception hall, everyone is blinded by the light until
it finally dissipates.

Skye takes stock of the room - and realizes that the Anti-
Slayer weapons are no longer glowing!

Sofia notices this to and Skye takes a moment to SUCKER PUNCH
her before taking stock of the room.

Most of the Slayers are injured, and Skye watches as Fran
helps up a rapidly fading Jennifer who is bleeding from a
chest wound.

SKYE

Alright, kids, we're done! Fall
back!

As the Slayers start to exit, Sofia goes to follow but gets
blocked by Skye.

SKYE (cont'd)

Looks like a win for our side.

SOFIA

A 'win'? You really think this'll
make a blind bit of difference to
what we're doing?

SKYE

(shrugs)

I'm still keeping score.

Across the room, Anna is still fighting Braeden. With a swift KICK, she knocks the Scythe out of Braeden's hands and then scoops to pick it back up.

BRAEDEN

You don't want to do that, love.

Anna turns to watch Braeden wipe blood away from his mouth as he calmly walks toward her.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Not warning us is one thing,
fighting us is another, but taking
that?

Anna turns her attention back to the Scythe that's an inch away from her fingertips. Slowly, reluctantly, she pulls her hand back.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Good decision.

Anna, too full of self loathing to look at him, watches as the Scythe is suddenly knocked away by the arm of a demon that has slid across the floor.

JUANITA

Anna, what the hell?

Juanita runs in pursuit of the Scythe and Anna looks back to Braeden, just as he pushes her out of the way and runs toward the Latina Slayer.

ANNA

(dawning horror)

Juanita, no!

Anna tries to go after them but she's grabbed from behind by a demon. She tries to push off of him but there are two more right behind him, and Anna has to struggle just to keep them at bay.

Juanita slides toward the Scythe, but when it's an inch away from her she gets KICKED in the face by Braeden.

Juanita looks up at him and actually grins as she FLIPS up to her feet from her back.

JUANITA

Alright... I've been waiting to
find out what's so damn special
about you.

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN

Wow, that's... kinda stupid of you.

Juanita goes after Braeden with her all, but he expertly counters her blows.

Braeden then delivers his own attacks, starting with a KICK to the side and following it up with STRIKE to the face with the broad side of his blade, sending Juanita to the floor.

ANNA

Juanita!

Skye looks across the room from the struggling Anna over to Juanita and finally on Braeden as he towers over her.

Skye's eyes go wide as she moves to help her mentee but Sofia is blocking her path.

SKYE

Sofia, seriously get out of my way.
Now.

SOFIA

You really don't get it, do you?

Skye tries to run toward Juanita but can't get past Sofia.

BRAEDEN

You know, a lot of people have been
questioning my commitment to the

As he hesitates, Juanita sees her opportunity and tries to kick Braeden...

... but Braeden easily jumps over her attack and brings his Scythe down on Juanita's neck, completely DECAPITATING the girl!

Braeden wipes the blood off of his Scythe as both Anna and Skye scream at him.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

... so maybe now they'll start to
shut the hell up.

Braeden calmly steps back, a pool of BLOOD slowly spreading from Juanita's body.

Skye and Anna both struggle, but they can do nothing but stare at the body in shock as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36

INT. CABAL COMPOUND - LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

36

Back at the loading docks, Alita and Tia are taking care of the last three demons on the floor. Alita is taking the lead in the assault, but the other Slayer is not holding her back.

On the catwalks, Claire is struggling against two vampires that have her surrounded. She can't seem to get an advantage nor can she get out from between them.

ALITA

(looks up)

Claire, hold on! I'll help you!

Alita begins to climb up toward the second level, but a demon SNAGS her ankle and pulls her back down.

As Alita tries to kick her way free, Reiko's car suddenly FLIES into the Loading Dock, nearly crashing into the wall!

The car SCREECHES in a wide skid, FLATTENING one demon before coming to a stop.

Rachel and Reiko quickly clamber out, the girls hurrying over to help the others.

REIKO

Did we win? Because we were
guarding the truck when all the
weapons inside had their batteries
die or something, so -

Reiko and Rachel both look up as they hear Claire SCREAM as a vampire has her by the neck!

Claire manages to push the vampire back, but she backs up right into the other vampire, who GRAPPLES her from behind while the first vampire recovers.

Rachel reacts in an instant, climbing on top of one of the nearby trucks.

Taking a moment to balance herself, she does a BACK FLIP in order to get her knees around a chain hanging below the catwalk.

From there, Rachel uses her momentum to swing up and over the catwalk, grabbing one of the vampires and knocking it off of the catwalk before grabbing onto the handrail!

Finally, Rachel vaults toward the vampire, knocking Claire loose.

(CONTINUED)

Rachel moves past Claire and toward the vampire, DROP KICKING it hard in the chest and sending it over the catwalk as well!

REIKO (O.S.) (cont'd)
Where's all the - woah!

There's a CRASH off screen as Rachel turns back toward Claire, who freezes in place with her hand covering the wound.

CLAIRE
I... I...

Rachel rolls her eyes, MORPHS into Dana and jumps off of the catwalk.

Claire looks over and watches as Dana straddles and STAKES the vampire with a piece of broken crate.

Dana looks up to see Reiko STAKING the other vamp she knocked off, turning to scowl at Dana.

REIKO
You know, in polite society we say something along the lines of "heads up" before sending a vampire over a ledge and causing your totally awesome teammate to fall on her ass.

Dana manages a laugh at Reiko's complaint before we CUT TO:

In the reception area, Skye is insane with anger and Sofia is taking on the force of Skye's frustration.

SKYE
(screaming)
You want me to get it, Sofia? Then fine, I guess I get it now!

It's taking everything that Sofia has to defend herself from Skye's advances.

SKYE (cont'd)
You're evil, fine, whatever. Right now I really don't even care if you did this of your own free will, because I'm going to share something that I've learned over the years.

Sofia has been knocked back and SLIPS on the ever increasing pool of blood around Juanita's body. She catches herself on her hand and sits up, her hands dripping in blood.

SKYE (cont'd)
You get enough blood on your hands
and it just doesn't wash off any
more.

Skye watches Sofia, shaking with fury but hesitant of how to proceed.

The choice is taken away from her when Dexter flies into frame, TACKLING her to the ground!

CASSANDRA (O.S.)
Well... don't you look a sorry mess
of a thing.

Cassandra helps Sofia up as Skye struggles to free herself from Dex.

Frankie's team runs into the room in pursuit of Cassandra and Dexter - and stop as they notice the room full of demons, with only Anna and Skye still in the room!

Anna and Frankie rush over to Skye, who is trying to fight her way past Dexter and toward Sofia.

SKYE
Lemme go! Lemme go!

FRANKIE
No, Skye! We need to get out of
'ere!

Frankie pauses as she notices Juanita's headless body. She gets quieter, but doesn't let go of Skye.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
The others are waiting for us!

Delaney and the rest of the Slayers regroup with Frankie, Skye, and Anna as they finally manage to convince Skye to leave.

As the Slayers leave the facility Delaney takes up the rear and waves her hand above her head, causing a RIPPLE OF ENERGY to float through the air.

The demons and vampires that were pursuing the Slayers suddenly find each other more appealing targets, and the different sects start to take their frustrations out on each other.

Right before she leaves the room, Delaney takes one last look back at Sofia, Dex, and Cassandra as they try to fight through the warring demons. Delaney's eyes then wander over to Juanita's body.

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

Quickly, Delaney mutters a quiet incantation, and with a SNAP of her fingers the blood around Juanita's body ERUPTS INTO FLAMES!

The flames quickly devour the body, leaving nothing behind of Juanita for the Cabal.

With one last look at the scorched ground, Delaney follows the rest of the Slayers.

38 INT. CABAL COMPOUND - ENTRY - NEXT

38

Erika scans the area around her, senses sharp for any danger - she's sporting many more cuts and wounds than when we last saw her, but the heaps of DEAD DEMONS surrounding her team shows she held her ground.

Cerys is calmly reloading her shotgun, ignoring the thick river of BLOOD down one side of her face.

The losses were not one sided though, as Tsula bends down in front of the fallen Samia.

The Slayer's body has been set up against the wall and her eyes stare out blankly. A gaping CLAW WOUND cuts a jagged line across her chest.

Bowing her head, Tsula says a quiet prayer before shutting the Slayer's eyes.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Allons-y! Let's move, viteement!

Frankie, Skye and the rest of the Slayers move into the entry way, and Cerys is quick to follow their lead:

CERYS

Alright, you heard her! Move it!

Tsula picks up the dead Slayer's body and carries her outside toward the van. Cerys looks at the line of Slayers that are fleeing the Compound, performing a headcount.

CERYS (cont'd)

Juanita?

Skye just shakes her head, and Cerys drops her head before she follows Skye out of the building.

39 EXT. CABAL COMPOUND - NEXT

39

The Slayers make their way up the hillside and into the waiting vans, their engines already running.

In between the vans, Aiden has his hands pressed against Neela's abdomen, his hands GLOWING brightly.

(CONTINUED)

As Aiden heals the Slayer, his face is contorted in pain and concentration, the girl herself MOANING as she starts to come round.

Finally, Aiden removes his hands with a GASP, and the groggy Slayer is helped into Greg's van by Claire - her neck freshly healed as well.

As Aiden stands, he's visibly fatigued and nearly loses his balance before Greg catches him.

GREG

Easy, mate. Are you alright?

AIDEN

(weakly)

I'm fine.

FRAN

Aiden! Aiden! Over here!

Fran is now carrying Jennifer, who looks completely lifeless.

FRAN (cont'd)

(crying)

She's not breathing! I didn't know what to do so I just carried her and ran... oh, God! I think she's dead...

AIDEN

I've got it.

Aiden wipes the sweat from his brow and bends down over the Dutch Slayer as Fran lays her on the ground.

GREG

Aiden...

AIDEN

I said I've got it!

Aiden presses his hands onto Jennifer's stomach and concentrates, but Jennifer doesn't react.

FRAN

(to Greg)

Is she going to be alright?

Greg stares down as Aiden struggles in vain to bring the girl back from the dead.

Aiden's face is red, every vein popping out as he puts every ounce of his gift into trying to bring her back...

... and slowly, Greg puts a hand on Aiden's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Aiden...

AIDEN

No!

Aiden refuses to listen and continues to concentrate, his face distorting in pain.

He suddenly COUGHS, a spray of BLOOD drooling from his lips, and Greg HAULS him back.

GREG

Aiden, that's enough! She's gone!
You can't help her!

Greg pulls Aiden off of Jennifer's body, but Aiden continues to fight him.

AIDEN

(woozy)

No! I can save her! I can... I can
do it!

Greg grabs Aiden's face and forces him to look at him.

GREG

(final)

No, you can't!

(beat)

Not this girl. Not this time.

Greg stares into Aiden's eyes - and TEARS roll down Aiden's cheeks. He starts to SOB as Greg pulls him close.

Cerys stands over them, pausing to look down at the body of Jennifer.

CERYS

We have to go.

Fran, sobbing, picks Jennifer up and gets into Cerys's van. Aiden nods slowly as the two stand up and get into their vans.

The other girls are already inside, pulling the sliding side doors closed with a SLAM.

Cerys gets into the driver's seat and starts the ignition. She glances back into the van, but the exhausted Slayers inside don't have the energy to speak.

Cerys hesitates, wondering if she should say something, but thinks better of it as she disengages the handbrake and starts to back the van up.

PAN ACROSS the faces of the dejected girls, unable to take pride in a job well done as we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CABAL COMPOUND - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sofia, Dexter, and Cassandra wait outside of a door in the Cabal Compound.

Suddenly, Braeden comes through the door and violently SLAMS it behind him, moving with a purpose down the hallway.

SOFIA

What did Alaric have to -

BRAEDEN

Not now.

Braeden walks right past Sofia, who only stares at him as he grabs Dexter by the arm, forcing him to walk with him.

DEX

Woah, steady on there, champ! Are we going to grab that beer now?

Braeden lets go of Dex's arm as Dex has caught up to his pace.

BRAEDEN

(darkly)

Not tonight. I'm still on the clock.

As Dexter hurries to keep up with Braeden we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ACADEMY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frankie steps out of and presses herself up against the doorway, letting out a heavy sigh.

The hallway is filled with a lot of Slayers walking around upset, as the Academy has just lost another four Slayers.

As Frankie looks down the hall she sees Reiko and Tsula walking together. Both girls are so upset that they don't even notice Frankie.

REIKO

I just, I can't believe she's really...

TSULA

I know. That twisted freak got Da-Xia too.

(seethes)

She should have never even been there! She was barely out of bandages, she had no place on a frontline mission like this!

Frankie watches what's left of her squad walk past her, and from her grief we CUT TO:

INT. ACADEMY - DORM HALLWAY - NEXT

On the other side of the Academy a tired Rachel is making her way to her dorm room.

CLAIRE (O.S.)

Rachel?

Rachel turns around to see Claire, looking apprehensive.

RACHEL

Hey Claire. You did really good today. It's good to see you were able to recover.

CLAIRE

Yeah, I guess... I guess I'm one of the lucky ones.

(beat)

I just, I wanted to say thank you for saving my life. Again.

(beat)

But also, I wanted to apologize and... well, I guess I want to thank both of you...

RACHEL

(shaking her head)

It's okay. You don't have to apologize. I've never really been a favorite of any student body.

CLAIRE

Well... I just... I...

DELANEY (O.S.)

It's okay, she gets it.

Claire and Rachel turn to see Delaney walking toward them. Claire manages an awkward smile before turning to leave.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

I think right now you've managed to
take my place in Claire's mind as
her saviour.

(beat)

So what brings you here?

DELANEY

(shrugs)

Rough day.

RACHEL

(nods)

Rough couple of weeks.

DELANEY

Rough... well, rough life pretty
much.

(beat)

Want to talk about it? Both of you?

Rachel smiles and then MORPHS into Dana.

DANA

We'd like that.

Delaney keeps her distance, but looks less weirded out.

DELANEY

So! Where do you go to get a cup of
coffee around here, Sana? I'm
calling trademark dibs on that by
the way. 'Sane Dana.' Sana. Rolls
right off of the tongue.

Dana actually manages a laugh before we CUT TO:

Skye sits out on the roof in her usual spot. She sips from a
flask and tries to find a song on her iPod but can't seem to
find the right one before she angrily rips it out of her
ears.

ERIKA (O.S.)

I thought I'd find you out here.

Erika steps out onto the roof and takes a seat next to Skye.
Skye hands Erika her flask and Erika hesitates.

SKYE

Trust me. This will help.

Erika takes the flask and has a drink, coughing ever so
slightly.

SKYE (cont'd)
Mainly by giving you a new pain to
distract yourself with.

Erika nods and passes the flask back to Sky who has another
drink.

SKYE (cont'd)
God, I hate this so much. It seems
like all we ever do any more is
lose or draw.

Erika settles down next to her, letting Skye talk.

SKYE (cont'd)
I miss the good old days. Find a
Slayer, seal the Hellmouth. Find a
Slayer, seal the Hellmouth. It was
a lot more fun back then.

ERIKA
'Fun'?

SKYE
I mean there was time for fun. Now
it just seems like all we do is sit
around and wait for the next
tragedy to hit us.

Skye takes a second swig before passing the flask back to
Erika.

SKYE (cont'd)
And you know what the most messed
up part about this whole messed up
situation is? All these horrible
things that have happened? Sofia?
Ellen? And now Juanita?
(beat)
I don't think I feel sad.

Erika sighs, reaching out and finding Skye's arm to give her
a squeeze.

ERIKA
Skye... don't say that.

SKYE
I mean it, Erika. I'm being dead
freaking serious here. I'm just -

Skye grabs her hair and pulls on it, hard.

SKYE (cont'd)
Gah! I'm just too damn angry to
even begin to grieve for anybody.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)
Not grieve for real. I just keep
getting angrier and angrier, and it
just keeps feeding into this little
part of me that just wants to hurt.
Eye for an eye. Good old fashioned
vengeance.

Erika passes the flask back to Skye who takes an extra long
gulp.

SKYE (cont'd)
I look at Sofia, and all I can
think is "What's the difference
between us other than she's on that
side and I'm on this side?"
(beat)
We're both monsters.

ERIKA
The difference is that you're here,
and she left.

Skye shakes her head and hands the flask back to Erika.

SKYE
And what happens when I'm not here
any more? What happens when I give
in?

Erika pauses for a moment and fills the silence with taking a
sip from the flask.

She then screws the cap on, passes it back to Skye and leans
against her, letting her head rest on Skye's shoulder.

Anna is on the road right outside of the Academy. Her
cellphone is held tight in her hand and she checks it every
so often in between when she's wiping the tears from her
eyes.

She looks up as a JEEP silently rolls down the lane towards
her, coming to a stop just in front of her. Anna takes a
moment to compose herself before walking up to it and opening
the door.

As the door opens, Anna's eyes go wide.

ANNA
(disbelief)
Josh?

Inside the van is an African American boy a few years younger
than Anna. This is her brother JOSH, and right now he's
bound, gagged, bruised, and bleeding.

Anna jumps into the van - but is suddenly grabbed from behind by Dex. She kicks and struggles furiously.

ANNA (cont'd)

Let me go! Let me go! Josh!

Anna fights to free herself, but it's no good. Braeden steps from the driver's seat back into the van.

BRAEDEN

(angry)

I thought we had a deal!

ANNA

Braeden, I swear to God, you better let him go this instant! None of you are supposed to touch him!

BRAEDEN

Yes, that would be the deal I was talking about. But, see, my understanding was that you were going to be helping us, not getting stuck into kicking our arses!

Braeden turns to Josh and PUNCHES him - hard. Josh sags, and Braeden grabs a fistful of Josh's hair to haul him up.

ANNA

Stop it! Don't touch him!
(voice breaks)
Please... stop it...

BRAEDEN

Why should I do that, Anna? Eh?

Braeden CLOCKS Josh hard, causing his face to bounce off the side of the van. BLOOD starts to trickle down his face.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

What are you going to do for us?

ANNA

(screaming)

This isn't the way you're supposed to do this!

BRAEDEN

How am I supposed to 'do this,' then?

Braeden grabs a KNIFE out of his pocket, and Anna's eyes go wide as he waves it before Josh.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Like this?

(CONTINUED)

Braeden begins to make small surface cuts across Josh's body, causing the younger boy to MOAN in pain.

ANNA

No! Don't!

BRAEDEN

I had Josh teleported out here from his home for a reason, Anna, and can you guess what that is?

Anna is finally beginning to quit struggling as she watches her brother continue to get slashed. She SOBS wretchedly.

ANNA

Enough! Please... just... stop.

Anna takes a moment to control her emotion, head bowed.

ANNA (cont'd)

I'll do whatever you want.

Braeden puts his knife back into his pocket and SLAPS Josh on the face slightly, stopping the boy from passing out.

BRAEDEN

That's better! Was that so hard?

Braeden nods to Dexter, who releases Anna. She surges into the van and grabs Josh, wrapping her arms around him.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Five minutes. Then we're gone.

Anna CRIES into Josh's shoulder, her brother too dazed to react as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW