

SLAYER ACADEMY

"Bad Blood"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT 1

PUSH TOWARDS the door to the STAFF ROOM waiting up ahead.
Raised, shouting VOICES filter out into the corridor.

FITZGERALD (O.S.)
How could you be so reckless?

SKYE (O.S.)
Hey, she knew what she was doing,
alright?

GREG (O.S.)
After what happened with Dana, are
you seriously trying to tell us she
just waltzed out of here without so
much as a -

SKYE (O.S.)
I ain't trying to say anything. I'm
saying that's what happened.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
I don't believe this...

CERYS (O.S.)
Look, whoever's to blame, the fact
of the matter is that we have
another escaped prisoner on our
hands, and God only knows where
she's -

SKYE (O.S.)
I know where she's going.

A beat. Stunned silence.

2 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM - NEXT 2

SKYE stands defiantly before a round table of FITZGERALD,
GREG, CERYS and a fourth man - a burly, gruff Watcher by the
name of WEATHERBY.

FITZGERALD
I'm sorry... what?

SKYE
I said I know where she's going.

GREG
How convenient.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Hey, you got something to say to me, Greg?

GREG

Bloody right I have! You've just -

FITZGERALD

(stern)

Greg.

(beat; to Skye)

Alright, if you know so much... where is she?

SKYE

(off Weatherby)

I ain't talking while he's here.

WEATHERBY

(scoffs)

Oh, of course. How stupid of me. I forgot that you're in league with the bad guys as well, aren't you?

SKYE

(scowls)

Get bent, English.

FITZGERALD

(sharp)

Skye! That's enough.

Skye chews her lip, holding Weatherby's gaze.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Mr. Weatherby...

She doesn't need to finish the sentence. Weatherby puffs himself up, taken aback.

WEATHERBY

You're not seriously considering -

FITZGERALD

I need to know what's going on, and if I need to ask you to leave to do that, then that's what'll happen.

A beat. Weatherby shoots a glare at Skye, who just shrugs. Finally, the Operations man storms out of the room, SLAMMING the door behind him.

CERYS

Skye, this had better be worth it...

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Trust me. It is.

GREG

So start talking.

Skye grins, leaning across the table.

SKYE

This is going off what she was talking to me about, right before she slugged me and Erika and got away.

(beat)

Sofia's going to march right into the Cabal HQ, take down Braeden and then close off the Hub.

GREG

That's... that's ridiculous.

CERYS

By herself?

GREG

It's absurd! How is she going to do any of that?

FITZGERALD

And even if she did find a way in, it'd be -

SKYE

Perfect.

The Watchers turn to gape at her.

SKYE (cont'd)

Sofia's been out of contact with them since her capture. They don't know she's back on our side.

GREG

That's debatable.

SKYE

Either way, she can walk right into their base unopposed...

Skye reaches across the table, grabbing the pile of BLUEPRINTS and NOTES gathered there.

SKYE (cont'd)

... and she's already shown us how to hit them where it hurts.

Unfurling the plans, she jabs a finger at them - they're covered in red marks and notes.

SKYE (cont'd)

Now she's given us a when.

Greg and Cerys don't look convinced. Fitzgerald, however, looks like she's hiding something.

GREG

We can't know that Sofia isn't leading us into a trap.

FITZGERALD

Actually... yes, we can.

(off looks)

When Anna revealed she'd been working for the Cabal to me, she gave me a little more intel to add to what Sofia's provided. Some of it pertained to Sofia... and how Anna had been keeping tabs on her to see if she was cracking under the strain of being here.

(beat)

Anna told them they had nothing to worry about. As far as the Cabal is concerned, Sofia's still theirs.

SKYE

Then I'm not leaving this room until you agree to an op to go back her up. She's out there right now, making her way to their home base and leaving the door wide open for us. And if we miss this chance...

She lets it hang. The faculty members realise Skye's making a pretty good point, stepping back to deliberate.

SOFIA walks into frame, looking round as she strolls by a perimeter fence.

Behind her, small cargo and passenger jets taxi up and down the runways. It's a small, private airfield.

She approaches a MAN in his late twenties, waiting by a security door in the fence as he finishes a cigarette.

He looks up as she approaches, nodding a greeting. She stops before him, dropping a DUFFEL BAG on the ground.

SOFIA

Roper.

ROPER
Heard you'd been caught.

SOFIA
I got away.

ROPER
So I see.

SOFIA
Do you have my ticket and cards?

Roper reaches into his jacket, producing a PLANE TICKET and several small plastic SWIPE CARDS.

Sofia takes them, checking the details as Roper drops and stubs out his cigarette.

ROPER
So what's the plan?

SOFIA
Head back, debrief, return to duty.

ROPER
All business, huh? You're not even going to include a little alone time with your boy toy in there?

SOFIA
Oh... there's plenty of time in my schedule for that.

Roper grins, turning away and swiping the lock to open the security door.

ROPER
Now, we'll be taking off in -

WHACK! Sofia CLOCKS him from behind, dropping Roper like a sack of potatoes.

SOFIA
(beat)
Good.

She quickly DRAGS his body out of sight, checking that the coast is clear before stealing through the security door.

It slowly closes after her, and as the whine of TURBINE ENGINES rises in volume, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM - NIGHT

4

More people have joined the scene now - FRANKIE, ERIKA, TSULA and REIKO, along with KIRA, HAMISH, DELANEY and RACHEL.

Skye stands at the table, the blueprints of the Cabal base arranged around her.

SKYE

Okay, so. Here's what we know.

She turns to the first set of plans.

SKYE (cont'd)

Sofia's given us everything we need to get into the base clean and quiet. Security system layouts, patrol rotas, even a few access codes. All we need to do is follow.

REIKO

Yeah, into a trap.

CERYS

Reiko...

REIKO

I mean it! No way am I following that murdering bitch anywhere.

DELANEY

She's got a point.

Fitzgerald re-enters the room, joining Skye.

FITZGERALD

I still can't get through to anybody at the Council.

(checks watch)

Which, I suppose, isn't all that surprising, given the time.

SKYE

We don't need the Council to sign our permission slip on this one. We wait, we lose our only chance.

ERIKA

I can vouch for Sofia's sincerity. She would not have volunteered so much information if she was planning to betray us.

(CONTINUED)

TSULA

Not to speak ill of the dead,
but... haven't we learned our
lesson from Anna?

SKYE

She came through when it counted
too. You gonna disrespect her now?

TSULA

No, no, I'm just saying -

KIRA

She's just saying what we're all
thinking.

(beat)

That this could be what the Cabal's
been looking for to end us once and
for all.

HAMISH

Aye, and leading our best Slayers
into the lion's den would be a
pretty quick way to do that.

SKYE

(shakes head)

You don't know her. Not like I do.
Sofes and I, we've been through a
lot together.

FRANKIE

Oui, which included 'er trying to
bring you in for murder!

SKYE

(winces)

That... that was a blip.

FITZGERALD

I just can't see how we have any
way to verify what you're telling
us, Skye. For all we know -

CERYS (O.S.)

It's true.

They turn - Cerys heads over, scanning down several printed E-
MAILS in her hands.

CERYS (cont'd)

Sofia's already made a start.

She passes one to Fitzgerald. Skye tries to read it.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

It seems Sofia disabled a Cabal agent at a nearby airfield... and boarded a flight to the Arctic?

SKYE

You see?

GREG

Doesn't prove anything.

CERYS

By itself, no.

She walks up to the staff room computer, opening up Outlook and then an e-mail attachment.

VIDEO FOOTAGE pops up - shaky camera phone video of Sofia, hurrying across the airfield runway.

SOFIA

(filtered)

For anyone who's interested, I'm in. I'll be airbourne in ten minutes, and once I'm on one of those magically-charged jets of theirs, I'll be at the Cabal base in just shy of four hours. I'll leave a way in up on the roof, so keep an eye out for that when you arrive.

(beat)

And tell Skye and Erika I'm sorry about the bruises.

The footage stops, and Cerys turns to the room.

CERYS

She sent that a few hours ago. That puts her well on her way to the Arctic.

Fitzgerald runs her hands through her hair, knowing all eyes are on her to make a decision.

FRANKIE

Merde... she means it...

REIKO

So what? Who says she's not bluffing?

RACHEL

Hell of a lot of effort for a bluff.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Heck, yeah. Remind me never to play poker with her.

SKYE

She's not kidding about those jets.

Skye retrieves one wad of notes, holding up an illustration - it's a commercial passenger jet with a variety of arcane symbols drawn round the engines.

SKYE (cont'd)

Cabal made these things to get Braeden and his crew round the world. They can break the sound barrier in the time it takes you to sneeze. The spells Sofia said they use check out - right?

DELANEY

Yep, she's right.

GREG

Grace?

Fitzgerald is staring at the plans, deep in thought.

GREG (cont'd)

Grace... we need a decision.

Fitzgerald looks at Greg, then Skye, then the plans.

FITZGERALD

(closes eyes)

Alright.

Skye punches the air, but both Reiko and Greg look far from impressed.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Frankie, Skye, assemble your teams and put together two additional squads for backup. Greg, Cerys, you're with them.

KIRA

What about me?

FITZGERALD

You want to get involved?

KIRA

What I want is to ram that smug cow Jilhandra's face down her throat so she can watch while I tear out her spine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (4)

4

KIRA (cont'd)
(beat; off looks)
Yes, I want to get involved.

FITZGERALD
Alright, we'll need transport.
Frankie, get on the phone to Hume,
he's a contact at the nearest
airport. He should be able to
charter us a plane.

FRANKIE
D'accord.

FITZGERALD
Skye, I want you to draw up a
tactical outline from these
schematics and what we know about
the base's security. We need to be
in and out fast, but I want to know
the quickest way to cripple that
whole headquarters.

SKYE
I'm on it.

She scoops up the notes and blueprints, following Frankie as
they head to the door.

KIRA
Actually...

Everyone stops and turns to Kira.

KIRA (cont'd)
Forget about the plane.

She smirks, CRACKING her fingers, as we CUT TO:

5

INT. CABAL JET - NIGHT

5

Sofia sits back in her seat, staring out the window into the
dead calm of night. She's in a small, five-seater jet plane,
built for speed and not comfort.

She looks down at her feet - her duffel bag is still there,
and she tucks her feet up against it as we CUT TO:

6

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

6

Skye hurries along, the plans bundled up in her arms until
she hears:

ERIKA (O.S.)
Skye?

She turns and waits for Erika to catch her up.

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA (cont'd)
You left too quickly for me to
speak to you.

SKYE
Oh, right. Sorry. It's just if
Kira's loopy little idea works,
then I've got even less time to
work on a plan, so...

ERIKA
Will there be room in your plan for
us to find Maria?

SKYE
Of course! You think I'd miss that?

ERIKA
No, I... I mean, I just wanted to -

Skye lays a hand on her shoulder. Gives it a squeeze.

SKYE
We're getting her back, Erika. I
promise.

Erika manages a smile and a nod.

SKYE (cont'd)
And anyway... I have something else
I plan on finding in there as well.

Erika looks puzzled, and Skye smirks as we CUT TO:

EXT. ARCTIC CIRCLE - DAY

Looking across the windswept tundra, SNOW dusting across the
uneven landscape as the bright sun beats down.

A HELICOPTER swoops overhead, kicking up a whirlwind of
powdery snow as it arcs round in a wide circle.

The gaping black mouth of the CRATER scrolls into view, the
helicopter hovering above it for a beat before beginning its
descent.

INT. CABAL HQ - ROOF - NEXT

Passing down into the crater, the helicopter enters a wide
cavern dominated by the tall CABAL HQ building rising from
the depths.

A LANDING PAD sits on one section of its wide roof, lights
FLASHING to guide the helicopter down.

SPOTLIGHTS fixed into the walls track the chopper's descent, until it touches down neatly on the roof.

FREIGHT ELEVATORS crank up and down on both sides of the cavern, transporting cargo vehicles to and from the surface.

UP CLOSE as the helicopter's side doors pop open, and Sofia steps out. She gives a THUMBS UP to the pilot.

Keeping her head down, Sofia hurries across to a doorway leading inside the base. The helicopter RISES behind her.

At the doorway waits a pair of DEMON GUARDS. They tense up, hands on their GUNS as Sofia approaches.

She holds up an access card, offering it to the first demon with a pleasant smile.

SOFIA

Sofia Romero, reporting back from
the field for debrief.

The Guard checks the ID, looks at Sofia - and then nods, passing it back.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Thanks.

With a non-committal GRUNT, the Guard UNLOCKS and opens the door for her.

Sofia glances up, making sure that the helicopter is up out of sight, and that they're alone on the roof now.

She starts to step through the door, one hand slipping into the duffel bag as she crosses the threshold...

SNIKT! She whips round and sinks a DAGGER into one Guard's throat, quickly turning on the other one as she pulls the dead demon's SWORD from his belt!

The second Guard is too slow, and Sofia SLASHES up from belly to throat. The demon CHOKES, sinking to its knees.

Sofia quickly HAULS the demon's body in through the door, doing the same for the second before turning to the lock.

She SWIPES her access card down and quickly enters a sequence of numbers - and the lock goes GREEN and stays green.

Sofia checks around again, slipping back through the door as we CUT TO:

9 INT. CABAL HQ - NEXT

9

Sofia walks quickly down one of the long passageways carved out of the ice, GLOWING LIGHTS within the walls showing her the path ahead.

She hears VOICES approaching and ducks into an alcove - waiting as two more DEMON GUARDS stroll by, chatting.

Stepping out, she looks up and sees a door set into the wall marked 'SECURITY' up ahead. With a grin, she heads over:

10 INT. CABAL ARCTIC HQ - SECURITY ROOM - NEXT

10

The EIGHT-ARMED demon at the control desk is manning several stations at once, starting to turn as Sofia enters.

SECURITY DEMON

(frowns)

What are you -

CRACK! Sofia lays him out with one punch, the spindly demon collapsing into a heap of brittle limbs.

Sofia HEAVES him off the desk - landing with a THUD off screen - before she gets to work on the consoles.

First of all, she finds a switch marked 'Elevator Access,' cranking it all the way open. Then she hits some buttons.

One by one, security cameras SWITCH OFF and alarms are deactivated - a bank of GREEN LIGHTS on the wall all flick to RED as we CUT TO:

11 EXT. CAMPUS - QUADRANGLE - NIGHT

11

A large squad of Slayers and Faculty has been gathered out in the quadrangle, Kira, Delaney and Hamish before them.

Several familiar faces are among the extra Slayers, including FRAN, CLAIRE and GABRIELA. Fran stands with Frankie's trio - she's an honorary B Squad girl for this mission.

They're all tooled up, the Slayers packing extra weapons while Cerys has her SHOTGUN slung across her back. They're also wearing thicker coats and clothes, ready for the cold.

KIRA

Alright, everyone, this is the part where we'll need your help. We're going to attempt a mass teleport from here right to the Cabal's front door.

MURMURS of discontent flutter through the ranks.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA (cont'd)

Put simply, this spell will require concentration from all of you. You'll need to visualise where we're going while Delaney, Hamish and I perform the necessary magics.

REIKO

What if we've never been to the Arctic?

KIRA

(sighs)

Think about snow.

(beat)

Anyone else have any stupid questions?

Skye raises her hand.

KIRA (cont'd)

Yes?

SKYE

What happens if you screw this up? I mean, I'm not saying you will - on purpose - but I like to know my options just in case.

KIRA

If this goes wrong -

DELANEY

Then we'll all end up somewhere different, at a completely random point on the planet. Could be underwater, could be five miles up in the air.

HAMISH

In other words... concentrate.

Silenced, Skye steps back into line as Kira closes her eyes, holding out a hand each for Delaney and Hamish.

She starts to mutter a CHANT under her breath, Delaney and Hamish doing the same.

Tiny wisps of ENERGY start to form around the crowd of Slayers and Faculty, several girls shrinking back in alarm.

SKYE

(hisses)

Snow! Keep thinking of snow!

ERIKA

(wary)

Skye...

SKYE

Ssh.

(closes eyes)

Come on, Kira...

The wisps of energy start to GROW, quickly becoming spidery threads of SILVER LIGHT, wrapping itself around the girls like cotton candy.

The CHANTING grows in volume, wisps of the same energy encircling Kira's trio as well.

Further back, Fitzgerald and Weatherby watch in awe as the assembled squads are bathed in BRIGHT LIGHT.

Fitzgerald shields her eyes as the glow INTENSIFIES, forced to look away as it builds to a blinding level...

... and then is GONE.

She looks back round - the quadrangle is empty. No Slayers, nothing.

WEATHERBY

Well, I hope you're right about this one, Miss Fitzgerald...

He leans in as he prepares to walk away.

WEATHERBY (cont'd)

... or you just sent a lot of people to their deaths.

With that, he leaves her, and Fitzgerald can't help but look pretty perturbed as we CUT TO:

Back in the Arctic, with the imposing blackness of the crater in the background - and the same BLAZE OF LIGHT appears!

SHAPES start to form within it, the released energies sending swirls of SNOW up in the air.

With a final SNAP, the Slayers and staff pop out of the air - a few feet above the ground!

They drop with a collective THUMP, some falling while others SLIP on the ground underfoot.

Kira CRUMPLES as soon as she lands, and Delaney dives to her side.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Kira!

She cradles Kira's head, BLOOD dripping from her nose.

KIRA

Are we... did we get there?

HAMISH

Aye, Kira. You did it.

KIRA

Good...

And she BLACKS OUT. Alarmed, Delaney SHAKES her.

DELANEY

Kira? Kira! Wake up!

(beat)

Mom!

HAMISH

Easy, lass!

Hamish gently eases her back, checking Kira's pulse.

HAMISH (cont'd)

She's just out cold. No pun intended.

Hamish looks up as Cerys and Skye jog over.

SKYE

She alright?

Hamish nods, and Skye gestures for Delaney to get up.

SKYE (cont'd)

C'mon. We've got work to do.

Delaney tears herself away from Kira, concern all over her as she joins the others, and we CUT TO:

Stepping back out of the Security office, Sofia hurries onward, her plan of action all laid out in her mind.

She turns a corner and walks right into a snag, however - CASSANDRA!

CASSANDRA

(startled)

Sofia?

Sofia is thrown for a second, quickly restoring her cool.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

Oh, at last, somebody here I know!
Honestly - do you know how many
times I've had to show my ID just
to get this far? I'm a captive for
barely a week and everyone here
seems to have forgotten me!

CASSANDRA

So what happened?

SOFIA

(rolls eyes)

Don't get me started. I've spent so
much time answering their -

CASSANDRA

Because it looked like you broke
down after you gutted that Japanese
girl, and then let yourself be
captured.

SOFIA

(scoffs)

As if!

CASSANDRA

I'm just saying, that's how it
looked.

SOFIA

Well... it wasn't like that. Now.
Which way to the debrief room?

Cassandra gestures over her shoulder, and with a nod Sofia
starts on her way.

After a few steps, her expression breaks - she carefully
reaches into her bag, her body tensing up...

And as she SPINS, drawing the SCYTHE from her bag in one
smooth motion - CRASH!

Cassandra is already there, sword up to block her. Cassandra
sneers victoriously.

CASSANDRA

I knew it!

Sofia grimaces, locking blades with Cassandra as the older
Slayer pushes to overpower her, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 INT. CABAL HQ - CORRIDOR - DAY

14

With a SHOVE, Cassandra pushes Sofia to the floor.

CASSANDRA

Very clever, Sofia. How far did you think you were going to get?

SOFIA

Honestly? A bit further than this.

CASSANDRA

Well, then...

She CHOPS down, forcing Sofia to roll to the side!

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

... happy to disappoint.

Sofia scrambles to her feet, getting the Scythe up to BLOCK several more attacks.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

So where are the rest of your new old friends?

SOFIA

It's just me.

She DUCKS one slice and attacks back, forcing Cassandra to DODGE and WEAVE.

CASSANDRA

Don't try and kid me any longer. We both know you've led them straight here.

SOFIA

You think they'd follow me?

CASSANDRA

To try and bring us down? You bet I would.

She KICKS Sofia in the shin, and Sofia STUMBLES back.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

So let them come.

Sofia gets up - then breaks and RUNS!

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

Let them come.

(CONTINUED)

She turns and sees an ALARM PANEL on the wall, driving her ELBOW into it and setting off a piercing SQUEAL of klaxons.

As RED LIGHTS start to flash throughout the base, she sets off in pursuit of Sofia, and we CUT TO:

The Slayers are at the edge of the crater, looking down into the crevice and the sprawling layout of the base below - when they hear the ALARMS.

RACHEL

Looks like our girl's in.

SKYE

Which means we are way behind schedule.

She points - one of the ELEVATORS is open and waiting, unguarded. A present from Sofia. Skye stands, addressing the rest of the Slayers:

SKYE (cont'd)

Alright, each of you know what to do! Watch each other's back, don't take any chances you don't have to... and for God's sake, don't get killed!

With that, the four squads split up, racing round the crater's edge and heading for the stairs.

Reiko and Delaney find themselves side by side as the teams jog onwards.

DELANEY

Getting a real *deja vu* being back here.

(looks across)

You know about that, right?

REIKO

(nods)

You were here with Alita. She took care of you while you were stranded.

DELANEY

(chuckles)

If that's how you wanna remember it...

REIKO

(blinks)

Huh?

DELANEY

Never mind. Just saying... being here reminds me of how Alita was the first person to tell me I could be... good.

(beat)

And the first person I believed.

They head on, Reiko offering Delaney a warm smile.

Greg and Cerys are left, Greg peering down into the depths below as Cerys checks her shotgun.

GREG

This is insane...

Cerys shoots him a look, then starts running. With a SIGH, Greg follows, and we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL HQ - HALL - DAY

Sofia runs out across a long walkway, one of dozens criss-crossing the huge hall below.

A DAGGER flies by and PINGS off the edge of the gantry, forcing her to the side.

She turns as Cassandra comes charging towards her, yelling a BATTLE CRY!

Sofia meets her halfway, their weapons CLANGING together - and attracting a crowd below!

Plenty of DEMONS, human AGENTS, SOLDIERS and even lowly WORKER DEMONS have seen the conflict now.

Several demons head for LADDERS and more of the WALKWAYS, racing to join the battle as the alarms continue to WAIL.

INT. CABAL HQ - CORRIDOR - NEXT

An office door opens and ALARIC leans out, watching several demons hurry by before he SNAGS one - it's the red-skinned demon nerd GOGOL.

ALARIC

What the hell is going on?

GOGOL

We're under attack, sir!

ALARIC

By who? The Slayers?

GOGOL

Um, actually... just the one.

(CONTINUED)

BRAEDEN (O.S.)
It's Sofia.

Alaric turns as BRAEDEN emerges from the shadows, a glint in his eye.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
She's come back for me.

Alaric watches as Braeden walks past him - the DARK SCYTHE slung across his back.

ALARIC
Braeden?

He turns, and Alaric fixes him with a stern look.

ALARIC (cont'd)
Remember the plan.

Braeden nods, then heads on his way as we CUT TO:

Sofia is still fighting Cassandra - for every HIT she lands, she takes one back, the two girls knocking lumps out of each other.

Sofia hears a ROAR behind her, and twists to see the first group of DEMONS have made it up onto the walkway.

Looking behind Cassandra, she sees several more have also found them, and are closing fast!

Cassandra smirks, FLIPPING her sword round in her hand as she sizes Sofia up.

CASSANDRA
And it looks like this particular mission has come to an early finish.

Sofia backs up, knowing she's cut off. Her mind races, looking for an answer.

And then she visibly relaxes, starting to SMIRK.

SOFIA
Oh, I don't know...

Somebody WHISTLES behind Cassandra, and she turns:

It's SKYE, brandishing a MACHINE GUN!

SKYE
Uh-oh... vampire with a gun!

She OPENS FIRE, mowing down the demons and forcing Cassandra to DIVE from the walkway!

She sails down and CRASHES into the next one below, scattering several Warrior Demons who rush to her aid.

CASSANDRA
(snarls; off Skye & Sofia)
Get them!

Sofia RUNS for her life as SPEARS, KNIVES and other projectiles barrage her, the demons below hurling anything to hand up at her.

Seconds later, FRANKIE'S TEAM burst onto that walkway, attacking the demons in a flurry of fists and blades!

Reiko DUCKS one clumsy swing and SNAPS her wrists - and Alita's razor-tipped FANS spring into her hands!

She dances round the lumbering demon, SLASHING across its thick body before quickly folding the fans back into points - and DRIVING one into the demon's head, chin to brain.

Tsula ROUNDHOUSE KICKS one demon and sends it sailing over the edge of the walkway, while Fran CUTS one demon down and tips it over as well!

Cassandra thinks better of fighting all three of them, turning and fleeing back along the gantry.

Sofia DIVES for cover and Skye scoops her up, pulling her back out of danger.

SOFIA
Thanks!

SKYE
No problem.
(off gun)
Always wanted one of these.

SOFIA
Where did you...

Skye nods to the floor - a dead SOLDIER lies at her feet.

SOFIA (cont'd)
Right.

Skye looks away for a second as Erika joins her.

SKYE
Okay, Sofes, what's the -
She looks back - Sofia is gone!

SKYE (cont'd)

Plan?

She spots Sofia running across another walkway, and Skye grabs Erika's hand as she starts after her.

ERIKA

Where are we going?

Skye throws another look after Sofia, then turns back.

SKYE

This way. C'mon.

Down below, Frankie's team have taken down the demons, and they assemble round their leader.

FRANKIE

Alright, to the cloning labs! Vite!

She takes off, and as Frankie's squad races along we SWOOP DOWN to the floor below, still teeming with demons:

Until a WAVE OF ENERGY sweeps across the floor, HURLING any demon it touches back in blazes of electricity!

Delaney and Rachel emerge from one corridor, scanning for survivors - but every demon in range is down.

DELANEY

Sweet.

RACHEL

(all business)

Let's go.

Rachel hurries on, Delaney following as we CUT TO:

Down in the main power station of the base, with huge GENERATORS in the background and thick POWER CONDUITS snaking up the walls and into the ceiling.

Greg and Cerys burst into frame in a hail of GUNFIRE, Cerys BLASTING several demons in rapid succession.

Greg tosses a GRENADE over towards a GUARD STATION, which DETONATES and throws its occupants across the room.

Cerys' shotgun CLICKS empty, but as more demons surge in she SMACKS them with the butt, drawing a HANDGUN as she does.

She SHOOTS the incoming demons down, clearing a path for Greg to head for the closest generator.

(CONTINUED)

He drops his bag, opening it and digging inside - taking out several blocks of PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE!

GREG

I still say this is a bad idea.

Cerys joins him, throwing another GRENADE behind her. There's a BOOM and some SCREAMS from off screen.

CERYS

Shut up and grow a pair, Greg. We know what we're doing.

Greg fumbles with the explosives, pushing DETONATORS into the squashy C-4 as we CUT TO:

Sheltered behind a clump of ROCKS, Hamish is keeping Kira tightly wrapped up in a spare coat.

She STIRS, struggling to sit up and clawing at the extra layers.

HAMISH

Kira? What're you -

KIRA

Where are they?

She looks round, and Hamish twigs what she means.

HAMISH

They've gone in already.

Kira hears the ALARMS, rising unsteadily to her feet.

HAMISH (cont'd)

Careful! What are you doing?

KIRA

We can't just sit here, Hamish! We have to get in there and help!

HAMISH

You're in nae fit state to do anything.

KIRA

Jilhandra isn't just going to turn herself inside out, is she?

She shrugs off the last coat, clenching her fists and bringing them up to her chest.

KIRA (cont'd)
So either stand back or come
closer.

She starts to GLOW, and after a moment's consideration Hamish steps up close to her - and the duo VANISH in a swirl of coloured light!

21 INT. CABAL HQ - CLONING LABS - NEXT

21

Meanwhile, the rows and rows of cloning vats, each one housing a DEMON ready to be hatched, are quickly being guarded by more WARRIOR DEMONS, responding to the alarms.

The machinery running the system is coming to life, with VATS moving along as demons are rushed through the birthing process, ready to join the defence of the base!

Frankie's team BURST through the doors, but they're not alone - MAYA, CLAIRE, NEELA and GABRIELA are right behind!

The Slayers hit the waiting demons like a tidal wave, BLOOD flying as they launch their attack.

FRANKIE
Reiko! Tsula! Shut this whole place
down before we are outnumbered! The
rest of you, cover them!

The duo break off, heading for the main assembly line of the room - a huge CONVEYOR BELT that has several vat-fresh DEMONS waiting to be expurgated into the world.

The wide belt runs beneath a line of tubes, each one full of green fluid and a fully-formed demon, ready to catch them as they fall.

CLAIRE
Here they come!

Demons move to cut the girls off, but Tsula is ready - her BOW snaps three times, each ARROW dropping another foe.

Reiko gets to the controls, DROP-KICKING the SCIENCE DEMON waiting there.

She scans the levers and dials, quickly finding one marked 'REVERSE' and clicking it into place.

The belt starts to roll BACKWARDS, the waiting vats overhead CLOSING UP even as the demons inside thrash and POUND their fists against the thick glass.

Frankie leads the other girls in a concentrated attack against the Warrior Demons, hacking them down like corn as the fired-up Slayers do their thing.

(CONTINUED)

Claire SPINS round one, grabbing its arm and SMASHING it into another, before she KICK JUMPS off a nearby console and up into the air.

As she SOMERSAULTS overhead, Maya dives in and STAKES two demons, the attack just as effective against them.

Claire lands behind Neela, ready to CUT DOWN another demon that charges towards them.

One ROARS beside her, ready to cleave her in two with its huge BATTLE AXE - until it bursts into FLAMES!

The HOWLING demon drops to the floor - revealing Gabriela, who lowers her hand and smirks at Claire.

Frankie rams her RAPIER into the throat of another, the demon expiring with a GURGLE as she pulls it back:

And then she spots DEXTER up on the walkway against the back wall!

He SMIRKS at her, turning and heading through another security door.

FRANKIE

Bastard...

(to others)

Gabriela! Cut the power to the vats! The rest of you, keep 'er covered!

Reiko returns - just as Frankie breaks away!

REIKO

Where are you going?

Frankie doesn't answer, scaling a ladder up to the walkway and racing through the door after Dexter.

Taking cover behind a large terminal, Greg readies the detonator for the charges he's set.

GREG

Here goes...

He hits the switch:

And one by one, the huge generators DETONATE, spraying twisted shards of metal all around.

One PIERCES the terminal, narrowly missing the two hiding Watchers! Greg boggles, but Cerys quickly pulls him clear.

22 CONTINUED:

22

As the generators fall, so do the power conduits - the thick cables are WRENCHED from the ceiling, spraying FLUIDS.

23 INT. CABAL HQ - CLONING LABS - NEXT

23

Up in the labs, Reiko struggles to disconnect a huge power lead - until as one by one, the rows of vats suddenly go DARK, the power cutting out in every section.

REIKO

Woohoo!

More DEMONS are on their way, surging through the doors and advancing on the girls - but no reinforcements will be coming from this area, at least!

TSULA

(to other Slayers)

Alright...

She notches a fresh arrow, taking aim.

TSULA (cont'd)

... I hope you've all been keeping score.

She FIRES the arrow to a distant CRY of pain, and we CUT TO:

24 INT. CABAL HQ - CORRIDOR - NEXT

24

The whole base SHUDDERS, rocked by distant explosions as the terrified workers flood past in all directions.

Chunks of ICE fall from the ceiling, FLATTENING several unfortunate drones.

Alaric stumbles into view, fighting to stay upright as Cassandra and JILHANDRA meet him the other way, the witch BLEEDING from a cut.

ALARIC

They've taken out the generators!
It's as if they knew exactly where to...

CASSANDRA

Sofia. That little bitch! She told them exactly how to cripple us!

ALARIC

Never mind that. Cassandra, get to the surface and oversee the evacuation.

CASSANDRA

But -

(CONTINUED)

JILHANDRA

Don't argue! Just move!

Grimacing, Cassandra turns and races down the corridor.

JILHANDRA (cont'd)

Now we just need to stop those
Slayers before they do any more
damage.

KIRA (O.S.)

I'd say that's the least of your
problems...

ZAP! A streak of white hot energy SLAMS into Alaric, and he
barely has chance to SCREAM before he's INCINERATED!

Jilhandra spins - and there's Kira, with Hamish by her side
as she faces down her old nemesis!

KIRA (cont'd)

... wouldn't you, Becky?

Jilhandra narrows her eyes, to which Kira only grins. Behind
them, Alaric's blackened body flops to the ground.

The two witches stand before one another, seemingly oblivious
to the mayhem around them as the base begins to BREAK APART.

KIRA (cont'd)

It's been a long time, Becky.

JILHANDRA

You too... Evelyn.

Kira's smile drops - just as Jilhandra hurls a FIREBALL
towards her!

Kira gets a hand up, BLOCKING it with a force field, and as
she shoots back LIGHTNING of her own, we CUT TO:

The base RUMBLES, dislodging more hunks of glacier as well as
expensive equipment which SMASHES across the floor.

Rachel and Delaney enter a large science lab, home of the
Cabal's many experiments - and currently also housing a horde
of petrified LAB TECHS who are fleeing the destruction.

Power overloads send SPARKS flying from broken machines, with
FLAMES licking from ruined devices all around.

Rachel looks like she knows where she's going, marching
onwards as Delaney struggles to keep up.

DELANEY

Rache? Hey! Rache! Where the -

Rachel turns - MORPHING into DANA!

DANA

Shut up and follow me.

Delaney boggles, not sure what to think as Dana marches on through the melee. She finally starts to follow as we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL HQ - TUNNEL - NEXT

Frankie steps into a long, dark tunnel, lit only by red emergency lighting.

Dexter's LAUGHTER echoes up towards her, and she hurries forward, murder in her eyes.

She passes a doorway and peers inside, rapier up as she steps cautiously into the gloom...

... and the door SLAMS shut behind her!

FRANKIE

Non!

She runs to the door, HAMMERING against it, but it's no good. It's too heavy.

And that's when she hears the RATTLE of CHAINS from somewhere in the darkness behind her...

INT. CABAL HQ - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Sofia tears down another passageway - pausing to SMACK a passing demon into the wall.

She's a woman on a mission, weaving around several fallen bodies buried under debris as she emerges into:

INT. CABAL HQ - CARGO BAY - NEXT

A large chamber full of supply vehicles - snowmobiles and tracked trucks - with huge CRATES bouncing dangerously down from their stacks as the whole base continues to SHAKE.

Sofia stops in the middle of the room - just as Skye and Erika appear from another doorway!

SKYE

Alright... alright... where the frack are we going?

BRAEDEN (O.S.)

Not much further, I'd say.

(CONTINUED)

They turn - and there he is. Braeden stands on a balcony above them, grinning down. Sofia locks gazes with him.

SOFIA

Skye... go.

SKYE

But -

SOFIA

You two need to find Maria and get out. I have to do this.

(turns to Skye)

Go.

Skye looks up to Braeden, then to Sofia - but finally relents, letting Erika lead her away.

Sofia steps forward, eyes back on Braeden as he lifts up his Scythe - and Sofia raises her own.

SOFIA (cont'd)

You know why I'm here?

BRAEDEN

Same reason I am.

(beat)

To see which one of us gets to walk away this time.

And as the two lovers turned mortal enemies prepare for the showdown, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

29 INT. CABAL HQ - CARGO BAY - NEXT

29

With the cargo bay still shaking itself to pieces all around them, Braeden and Sofia stare each other down. He's up on the balcony, she's on the floor looking up.

BRAEDEN

You know, I always thought -

SOFIA

Could you come down here and speak to me, please?

BRAEDEN

Huh?

SOFIA

I'm not going to shout. At least have the decency to speak to me face to face.

Braeden hesitates, but quirks an eyebrow. He places one hand on the railing and VAULTS OVER.

Landing neatly on the ground, he walks slowly towards her. Cargo boxes CLATTER down from the walls on either side, but they're oblivious to anything but each other.

SOFIA (cont'd)

That's better.

BRAEDEN

Anything for you.

SOFIA

Erika warned me this would happen, you know.

BRAEDEN

She did?

SOFIA

(nods)

She said that one day, you'd run out of Slayers to kill, and you'd turn on me to finish the job.

BRAEDEN

Still plenty of Slayers left.

SOFIA

We've just cut out the bit in between, haven't we?

(CONTINUED)

She raises her Scythe, assuming an offensive stance. Braeden lowers and shakes his head.

BRAEDEN

It doesn't have to go down like this.

SOFIA

Unless you're planning on shooting me again...

BRAEDEN

Us. Fighting. To the finish. It's just... it ain't how I saw this all playing out.

They start to circle each other, Braeden still unarmed.

SOFIA

Haven't you been paying attention in English classes? This is what star-crossed lovers do all the time. It's very poetic.

BRAEDEN

No, you coming back to me and us getting the hell out of here would be poetic.

SOFIA

You can't leave your precious Cabal behind, and we both know it.

BRAEDEN

Do you, though?

Sofia hesitates.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Can you honestly say that if I dropped my Scythe and said 'let's go,' that you wouldn't come with me?

SOFIA

You'd do that? You'd turn your back on everything... for me?

BRAEDEN

You know I would.

He takes a step closer. Sofia lowers her Scythe a little.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

I love you, Sofia.

SOFIA

That's...

He's close enough to touch now, arms out. Waiting.

Sofia looks up, a flicker of emotion passing her features...

... until with a ROAR, she SPIN KICKS him right in the gut, knocking him to the floor!

SOFIA (cont'd)

That's the biggest pile of shite
I've heard all year!

Wheezing, he pulls himself to his feet.

SOFIA (cont'd)

You've murdered how many girls now -
fifty? A hundred?

BRAEDEN

Honestly? I think I lost count.

SOFIA

So I'm sure my reply to your offer
won't come as a surprise.

She hefts her Scythe again, ready to attack.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Go to Hell.

She CHARGES, Braeden barely getting his own Scythe up in time to BLOCK her, the two locked together as we CUT TO:

Delaney is still trying to keep up with Rachel (still assuming Dana's form), pushing through the swarms of panicking science drones flooding past.

DELANEY

Rachel, wait!

If Rachel's in there, she isn't listening. Rachel SHOVES a lab tech out of her way, SLAMMING him into the wall.

A pair of DEMONS leap into her path, but she HACKS one down and KICKS the other one in the throat, not even breaking stride as she moves on.

Delaney realises she's heading for a smaller section up ahead, partitioned off by panes of glass.

Delaney looks up as something CRACKS overhead - and sees a huge slab of ICE falling towards her!

(CONTINUED)

She gets her hands up and conjures a FORCE FIELD, catching the ice a few feet above her head.

Grimacing with effort, she tries to heave the ice away, unable to keep up with Rachel as she steps into:

INT. CABAL HQ - LAB - NEXT

Inside the sterilised smaller unit, a handful of other lab techs are busy trying to pack up equipment and get out.

They freeze as Rachel enters, recognising Dana's face from her time with the Cabal.

DANA

Get out.

They crowd past her, leaving only one person behind, a man with his back to her.

DANA (cont'd)

Going somewhere, Doctor?

The man turns - and it's DR. SVENTSON. He raises his hands in submission, frowning as he sees who's before him:

SVENTSON

Dana?

Dana GRINS, cocking her head to the side.

DANA

Close enough.

She advances slowly towards him, a DAGGER appearing in her hand. Sventson starts backing away, BUMPING into equipment.

SVENTSON

Whoever you are... I can get you anything you want. Money, freedom, abilities... just let me go and name your price. Nobody has to know.

DANA

Right... because it's that simple.

A TREMOR shakes the whole room, almost knocking Sventson over. Dana keeps advancing relentlessly.

SVENTSON

Why her? Why look like her? You can't be the real Dana. She's dead. We know that. She's dead!

Rachel MORPHS back into her normal self, stopping a few feet short of the cowering Doctor.

Sventson's eyes BULGE as he GASPS - and he looks down to see Rachel has buried the dagger in his chest. To the hilt.

RACHEL

She has something she wants to say
to you.

Rachel leans in close as Sventson starts to SLIDE to the floor - and she MORPHS back into Dana.

DANA

(whispers)
I forgive you...

Sventson COUGHS once, his eyes fluttering before he finally slumps.

Dana steps back and MORPHS into Rachel - just as something heavy CRASHES down outside.

A moment later, a weary Delaney enters the lab, looking from Rachel to the dagger and down to Sventson.

DELANEY

Alright. Go team. Now let's get the
hell out of here!

Delaney has to drag Rachel away, the duo hurrying back towards the exit as we CUT TO:

Frankie backs up against the wall, her eyes trying to adjust to the darkness as she searches for the source of the RATTLING CHAINS she can hear.

FRANKIE

Who is it? Who is 'ere?

FEMALE VOICE

Fran... kie?

Frankie's jaw drops in horror as she recognises the voice.

FRANKIE

Debbie?!?

The door to the room suddenly SLIDES OPEN, flooding it with light - and there she is.

DEBBIE. She's manacled to the wall, her clothing ripped and torn, her body covered with scratches and wounds. She STRAINS against the chains, SNARLING at Frankie like a rabid animal!

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Mon dieu...

Frankie looks round - Dexter is entering the room, moving over to where Debbie's chains are fixed to the wall.

DEXTER

Do you like what I did with the place?

And he UNCLASPS the chains, releasing Debbie - who FLIES towards Frankie with a primal HOWL!

FRANKIE

Debbie! Non!

Debbie CRASHES into her, the two clattering to the floor and struggling as we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL HQ - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Back to the magic duel, as Kira and Jilhandra hurl bolt after bolt of energy at each other.

Kira DUCKS one blast as it PUNCHES a hole in the wall, shooting back FLAMES of her own which Jilhandra DEFLECTS.

KIRA

Come on, Becky! Let go! Let's have a rumble like the good old days. Back with the Coven.

JILHANDRA

As if you have a fight like that left in you!

She ZAPS something at Kira, narrowly missing Hamish too.

KIRA

Why, you rotten little...

Kira hurls a solid WALL of energy at her, catching Jilhandra and BLASTING her through a set of double doors!

HAMISH

Alright... I think she's done. Let's get -

He lays a hand on Kira's arm, and her head snaps round - her eyes are JET BLACK!

KIRA

(booming voice)

It's not over until she's dead!

Hamish quickly backs away, hands raised.

HAMISH

Right, right, whatever ye say...

Kira marches off in pursuit, leaving Hamish behind:

INT. CABAL HQ - CARGO BAY - NEXT

Jilhandra picks herself up from the pile of smoking DEBRIS she's in - and hears the tell-tale CLASH of blades.

She looks up - she's in the same bay as Sofia and Braeden, still furiously battling each other!

JILHANDRA

Oh, this just gets better...

She gets to her feet - and sees a huge CRATE sailing towards her!

Jilhandra gets a hand up and DETONATES the crate in mid-air, turning to see Kira levitating TWO MORE to throw!

Braeden KICKS Sofia back, then turns and races up a staircase and onto a gantry overhead.

Sofia is quick to follow, her Scythe SPARKING off the metal as she keeps up the attacks.

BRAEDEN

Come on, Sofia! You can't take me in a straight fight.

SOFIA

We've never had a 'straight fight'! Last time we did, you shot me!

BRAEDEN

Yeah, well... you made me do it.

Sofia GROWLS, SLICING her Scythe round so hard it CUTS THROUGH one of the gantry supports!

The walkway LURCHES sharply to the left, but the duo maintain their balance and keep fighting.

Down below, an incensed Kira is literally CRACKLING with energy as she readies another charge, hurling a torrent of LIGHTNING at Jilhandra!

Jilhandra fires back one of her own, the two bolts meeting in the air in a furious BLAZE of power!

A stray bolt SHOOTS OFF and up towards the gantry, CARVING THROUGH two more supports in a shower of sparks!

(CONTINUED)

SLOW MOTION as one end of the gantry falls down, Sofia losing her balance and sliding to the edge.

RESUME as she grabs hold, clinging on for dear life as Braeden manages to JUMP to the next walkway up.

Sofia struggles for purchase but is slipping away, unable to pursue as Braeden neatly scurries away.

SOFIA

No... no! Get back here! You...

She finally loses her grip, SLIPPING from the edge and FALLING down through the air!

She's heading straight for the floor at high speed - until somebody TACKLES her, the two rolling to the floor.

Sofia looks up - and it's REIKO who just saved her!

SOFIA (cont'd)

Reiko? I -

REIKO

He's getting away. You'd better go.

Reiko is up and off, joining Tsula and the others as they hurry through the bay.

Sofia rises, working out how to get back up to the entry Braeden stepped through, when she hears:

REIKO (cont'd)

It won't change anything.

She looks round - Reiko is waiting to address her.

REIKO (cont'd)

If you kill him. It won't bring her back.

And with that, she's gone. Sofia holds still for a beat - until another EXPLOSION gets her moving again.

Back with Frankie and Debbie, Frankie trying to fend her off as Debbie CLAWS, SCRATCHES and BITES her.

Dexter hangs back, smiling like a proud parent as Debbie continues to maul Frankie.

DEXTER

That's it! Good! This is what I wanted from you, Debbie! I knew we could get it out of you!

Debbie's hands CLAMP round Frankie's throat, squeezing the breath out of her as Frankie tries to push her away.

FRANKIE
(choking)
Debbie... no... it is me...
please... don't...

Debbie hesitates, the anger falling from her face.

DEXTER
No... no! No! Keep going!

Debbie looks uncertain, turning towards Dexter.

DEXTER (cont'd)
It's all for nothing if you don't
take that last step! You have to
kill her! Do it!

Debbie looks back to Frankie, who COUGHS weakly.

DEBBIE
(soft)
No...

She steps back, releasing Frankie. She drops to the floor, WHEEZING, as Dexter marches over.

DEXTER
What's wrong with you? You know
what you have to do! You know what
that evil inside you wants to do to
her, so do it! Tear her apart!

Debbie whirls to face him, SNARLING. Her body tenses up, hands clenching into fists.

Dexter, to his credit, doesn't flinch. He raises his chin, straightening defiantly.

DEXTER (cont'd)
Alright, then. If that's what it'll
take...

He stretches his arms out, inviting her to attack...

DEXTER (cont'd)
... then finish what we started.

... and with a bestial HOWL, Debbie POUNCES on him and sends them both CRASHING to the floor!

Frankie struggles to sit up, just hearing TEARING sounds and muffled CRIES of pain from nearby.

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

And then LAUGHTER.

DEXTER (O.S.) (cont'd)
That's... right... don't stop...

Frankie blanches at what she sees - Debbie is spattered with BLOOD as she literally tears Dexter to pieces, nothing but a bloody pulp below her as she ROARS with anger again!

36 INT. CABAL HQ - CELL BLOCK - NEXT

36

Skye and Erika clatter into frame, finding themselves in a detention centre. Rows of clear plastic CAGES line the walls.

After swiping a KEYCARD from a fallen Guard - pinned to the floor by a fallen stalactite - Skye finds a TERMINAL and opens it up, quickly accessing the prisoner records.

SKYE
(reads)
Eleven-thirty-eight! Go!

ERIKA
Which way?

Skye bounds away from the console, pulling Erika along with her as they race down past the cages.

Inside are everything from humans to demons, vampires to grotesque, mutated experiments - all CRYING for release!

SKYE
This one.

She skids to a stop, looking into the darkened room beyond.

ERIKA
Maria? Maria!

Huddled in the corner is a sorry mess of rags that barely passes as a human being - until it starts to MOVE.

MARIA looks up, bleary eyes squinting out as her pale, weak body tries to find the strength to reply:

MARIA
Erika...?

Skye SWIPES the lock and opens the door. Erika rushes inside.

ERIKA
Maria... it's me!

MARIA
(shocked)
Erika!

(CONTINUED)

Erika SLIDES to the floor, bundling her sister's frail form up in her arms, KISSING her over and over.

MARIA (cont'd)
You came... you came for me...

ERIKA
I made you a promise.

SKYE
Alright, let's go.

Tearful, Erika rises and scoops Maria up in her arms.

ERIKA
Where to? Are we to rejoin the others?

SKYE
Almost.
(beat)
Remember that thing?

Erika nods, joining Skye as the reunited trio head off - further into the cell block!

Jilhandra SMACKS down into frame, SINGED from Kira's last attack.

KIRA (O.S.)
Really, Becky...

Jilhandra struggles to sit up as Kira approaches.

KIRA (cont'd)
... you've clearly been without a good fight for some time.

Jilhandra SNARLS, struggling to rise, but a FLICK of Kira's hand pins her down again.

KIRA (cont'd)
Good job I came along to put you out of your misery, eh?

JILHANDRA
This isn't over yet...

KIRA
(laughs)
Sorry to argue, but -

BLAM! Kira suddenly JOLTS forward, hands dropping to clutch her belly. BLOOD pools through her fingers.

KIRA (cont'd)

What...

She turns - and there's Hamish.

Lowering a smoking GUN.

HAMISH

Sorry, Kira... but you're just not
the team to be on any more.

Kira sinks to her knees, raising an arm to fight back...

... and Hamish SHOOTS her again, in the shoulder!

Kira spins and hits the deck, staying there. Hamish walks up
to the still-recovering Jilhandra, offering a hand.

JILHANDRA

You took your damn time!

HAMISH

Sorry. I got a wee bit caught up in
the fight.

With a SMIRK, he hauls Jilhandra to her feet as we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL HQ - MEDICINE BAY - NEXT

Braeden is unlocking a silver BRIEFCASE inside some kind of
icy blue operating room, more SUPPLIES stacked in cabinets
all around.

He takes out a SYRINGE filled with GREEN FLUID, quickly
rolling up his sleeve and JABBING the needle into his arm.

SOFIA (O.S.)

Is this what you've become?

He turns, sinking the plunger down and injecting the fluid as
he sees Sofia standing in the doorway.

SOFIA (cont'd)

I leave, and you resort to drugs to
get your kicks?

He grins, pulling the syringe free and tossing it away.

BRAEDEN

Just a little something for the
pain.

He picks up his Scythe again, SNIFFING and rolling his
shoulders.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Where were we?

SOFIA
You were running away.

BRAEDEN
Right. Yeah. Sorry. Didn't seem
like we were in the right place to
do our thing, you know?

SOFIA
So where is the 'right' place?

He grins, and we CUT TO:

EXT. CABAL HQ - GLASS ROOF - NEXT

WHAM! A door FLIES OPEN as the two battling Slayers spill out
onto the roof - a glass floor almost at the top of the whole
base, looking down onto the complex below.

BRAEDEN
This alright?

SOFIA
It'll do.

She raises the Scythe again, and Braeden does the same.

BRAEDEN
Last chance to change your mind.

SOFIA
Not a chance.

BRAEDEN
(shrugs)
Fair enough.

And he RUSHES her, DRAGGING his blade along the glass before
LEAPING into the air, Scythe up high, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

40

EXT. CABAL HQ - GLASS ROOF - NEXT

40

Braeden CRASHES down onto Sofia, who meets him halfway and just manages to shove his attack away.

Whirling round, she barely misses a second SLICE - but it catches her ARM, opening a deep cut.

She CRIES OUT and hops back, a hand clutching her tattered shirt.

Braeden calmly flicks the BLOOD from his Scythe, offering her an arrogant shrug.

BRAEDEN

I told you. I said you couldn't beat me, and now we get to prove that with all your friends watching.

Sofia looks down through the floor - sure enough, she can make out Reiko, Tsula and the others battling DEMONS beneath them in various locations.

Also there are Greg and Cerys, joined by Rachel and Delaney as the Slayers continue to fight their way out.

A TREMOR rattles the roof, almost unbalancing both Sofia and Braeden.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Crikey! Looks like whatever your pals did down there is here to stay, eh?

SOFIA

Braeden...

She hefts the Scythe, steel in her eyes.

SOFIA (cont'd)

... shut up.

Into the attack again, the foes dancing around each other. Stray blade strikes CUT across the glass floor.

Braeden has the measure of her, but Sofia just keeps on attacking, the battle turning into a stalemate as we CUT TO:

41

INT. CABAL HQ - CELL - NEXT

41

Debbie is hunched over the messy remains of Dexter, panting heavily as she catches her breath.

(CONTINUED)

Frankie creeps up behind her - but Debbie is too busy SOBBING to notice her.

Debbie holds up her hands, RED with gore, and lets out another WHIMPER of despair.

FRANKIE
(mutters)
Je suis desole...

WHAP! She hits Debbie across the back of her head - knocking her cold. Debbie slumps to the floor.

Frankie kneels over her, turning her body over. Her hands go to her mouth - Debbie's skin is a road map of CUTS, SCARS, SCRATCHES - even BITE MARKS!

FRANKIE (cont'd)
Oh, Debbie... what did 'e do to you?

FRAN (O.S.)
Frankie? Are you in here?

She looks up as Fran enters, and blurts out:

FRANKIE
Stay there! Don't come any -

Fran FREEZES as she sees what's left of Dexter, RETCHING in disgust.

FRAN
Oh... God! What... what did you do to that guy?

FRANKIE
(sadly)
It was not me.

Fran frowns, not understanding - then sees Debbie. Her jaw hangs.

FRAN
Her?!? But... that... she's...

FRANKIE
Shut up and 'elp me with 'er.

Frankie starts to lift Debbie's unconscious body, and Fran tries to overcome her revulsion as she joins in.

Skye turns another corner, entering a more run-down section of the block.

Here, the neon light strips FLICKER, half the cells have BROKEN WINDOWS and are deserted, and FILTH stains the walls. Huge shards of razor-sharp GLASS stick up from the floor.

Erika hangs back with Maria as Skye edges slowly forward, down towards the first occupied cell.

A SHUDDER runs through the block, and Erika clutches Maria to her for safety.

ERIKA

Skye...

SKYE

Just a second! Just a second...

She keeps going, stopping just before the cell she's been aiming for.

There's MOVEMENT inside, something padding around restlessly and GRUNTING as it tries to force its way out.

Skye steps out into view, taking a deep breath at what's waiting inside:

A MOHRA DEMON. Medieval, samurai-like, some armor on legs and arms, a leather chest piece, insectoid features; Mohra also has a multi-faceted RED JEWEL imbedded in his forehead.

Skye GULPS as the demon hurls itself at the partition with a BANG, speaking in its own language as it ROARS to be free.

Skye hesitantly reaches out with the keycard, SAI DAGGERS in her other hand.

ERIKA

Skye?

Skye turns, and Erika nods.

ERIKA (cont'd)

Be careful.

Skye looks back - and SWIPES the keycard.

The partition opens - and the Mohra piles out and TACKLES Skye to the floor!

Sofia takes a PUNCH from Braeden that leaves her spitting blood, Braeden SWEEPING her legs out.

Sofia hits the deck hard, just about bringing the Scythe up to block as Braeden HACKS down at her, over and over.

She ROLLS to avoid a STAB from the spear tip, getting to her feet and hitting a STAMP KICK to his shin.

BRAEDEN

Christ!

He hops back, rubbing his leg, and Sofia takes a moment to focus - wiping away blood and sweat.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Cheap shot, Sofes!

SOFIA

Don't call me that.

She SWINGS but misses. Braeden LAUGHS as he steps back.

BRAEDEN

Ooh! Getting touchy now? Bit late for a sudden burst of fighting spirit, isn't it?

She CHOPS again, and he BLOCKS, forcing her Scythe back.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Give it up, Sofia.

With a KICK, he drops her to one knee, and SWATS the Scythe from her hands.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

Don't make me have to kill you like all those other bitches.

He KICKS her in the gut, and she falls on her belly.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

They were meant to die. You weren't.

He STAMPS on her back, and she SHOUTS in pain.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

They were never meant to exist. A mistake. An error in the system that needed to be fixed.

He rolls her onto her back and straddles her, pinning her down.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)

And I'm the one who's supposed to fix it.

SOFIA

No...

(CONTINUED)

She suddenly TWISTS, throwing him off as she leaps to her feet!

She SNATCHES the Scythe up, bringing it round and pressing the blade against his gut in a flash.

She was bluffing.

SOFIA (cont'd)
... you're the 'error' that needs
to be fixed.

Braeden locks gazes - she's got him dead to rights and he knows it, as we CUT TO:

Skye is fighting the Mohra but it's stronger even than her - grabbing a handful of her hair, it BASHES her head off the floor!

Skye tries to fight back, sinking a sai through its hand, but the Mohra just PUNCHES her, leaving her seeing stars!

Frenzied with captivity, the Mohra keeps on HITTING her, over and over, leaving Skye's face a mess of blood and bruises.

It jumps off her, leaving the stunned Skye on the floor as it heaves up a chunk of broken rock, raising it high to smash down onto her!

The Mohra lets out another ROAR as it prepares to crush her skull...

... and WHACK! Erika's STAFF hits it in the gut, doubling the demon over.

It drops the rock, but Erika is already moving again - a succession of lightning fast strikes knock the creature back.

Erika keeps the momentum and gives it a SHOVE, and the creature pitches backwards, falling:

And lands head first onto a jagged shard of GLASS from the broken cell next door!

The glass cuts through the demon's neck, a spill of NEON GREEN BLOOD spraying as it is neatly DECAPITATED.

Erika relaxes, offering a hand which Skye locates and uses to pull herself up.

SKYE
(groggy)
What... how did you...

ERIKA
(shrugs)
I believe I was lucky.

Erika pats her on the shoulder, hurrying back to where she left Maria waiting.

Skye looks down at the demon's body, shaking her head to clear the cobwebs.

She stares at its pooling BLOOD and knows what she has to do. She takes her other dagger and CUTS along her palm.

Kneeling, she presses her hand against the mohra's blood - and a sudden SWIRL of light and energy KNOCKS HER FLYING!

ERIKA (cont'd)
Skye!

Erika - now holding Maria again - rushes over as Skye slides down the opposite wall, stunned, and we CUT TO:

Sofia still has the Scythe against Braeden's chest. He studies her - and smiles.

BRAEDEN
What's the matter?

Her hand SHAKES for a moment.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Realising something?

He stands, the blade still resting against his chest.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
Are you understanding at last that
you can't kill me... because you
still love me?

Sofia bites her lip - and a TEAR rolls down her cheek.

BRAEDEN (cont'd)
You can't put a little bit more
pressure on that blade and run me
through because you don't want to.
(beat)
That's love.

Sofia lowers her head, and he reaches out a hand to lift it, wiping away a tear.

He smiles...

... and Sofia PUSHES the blade through his chest!

Braeden GASPS as the Scythe pierces his back, Sofia grimly sinking the blade in as far as she can - until her face is only an inch from Braeden's.

SOFIA
(whispers)
Love hurts.

She WRENCHES the Scythe free, and Braeden stays on his feet - just for a moment.

Staggering back like a broken marionette, his expression is fixed in one of utter shock...

... until he finally CRASHES to the floor in a mess of limbs, ending in an undignified heap.

Sofia lets out a SOB as she sinks to her knees, finally letting that emotion flood out of her.

She hunches over, letting the tears flow, her eyes locked on Braeden's as they stare back at her.

A new TREMOR rocks the base, this one lasting longer than the rest - and a CRACK starts to snake across the roof!

Sofia hauls herself up to her feet, wiping her eyes and locating the door leading off the roof.

With a last, heartbroken look at Braeden's body, she tears herself away and races off the roof, scooping up Braeden's Scythe on the way as we CUT TO:

The Slayers are pulling back, and not a moment too soon - FIRES rage all around, EXPLOSIONS send hunks of ice, metal and bodies flying, and all around Cabal personnel cram to evacuate the base.

In the midst of all this, Greg and Cerys are mobilising the Slayers as they head for one of the staircases back to the surface.

DELANEY
(frantic)
Where's Kira? Has anybody seen
Kira?

CERYS
She's not with you?

DELANEY
No! Would I be asking if she was?

RACHEL
I'll go find her.

GREG
No! Everybody, stay together!

DELANEY
But -

GREG
But nothing, Delaney!

He GRABS her and pulls her along, after the others.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Wait for us!

Frankie and Fran - carrying Debbie - race towards them,
dodging more FALLING DEBRIS.

TSULA
Oh, no... Debbie?

REIKO
Is she alive?

Fran doesn't answer as she joins the group. Frankie breaks
off, heading back into the base.

CERYS
Frankie! Come back!

FRANKIE
I 'ave to find Skye and Erika! We
cannot leave without them!

GREG
Frankie!

She's already gone, disappearing through a doorway. Greg
hesitates, until a fresh QUAKE rocks the chamber.

CERYS
She can take care of herself!

DELANEY
Hey! How come she gets to go back?

She tries to leave again, but again Greg holds her back as we
CUT TO:

Frankie stumbles into another of the base's many labs,
struggling to stay upright and shielding herself from the
dozens of FIRES.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE
Skye? Skye! Erika!

ERIKA (O.S.)
Over here!

Frankie sees Erika, Maria and Skye emerge from another corridor, Skye noticeably woozy on her feet.

FRANKIE
This way! *Vitement!*

They hurry past her, through the door, Frankie glancing at Maria as they pass.

She turns to go, when another EXPLOSION dislodges several rows of MORGUE LOCKERS mounted on one wall!

They CRASH from the wall, several flying open and disgorging their contents - including one BODY which lands near Frankie.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
(shocked)
Il ne peut pas être...

It's DARCIE'S BODY! Her demonically-altered features are the same, but her skin is blue and pale - as if she'd been underwater for some time.

Shellshocked, Frankie's mind races - and she spots a computer terminal nearby. Ignoring the further TREMORS that try to bowl her off her feet, she races to the console.

The Slayers are piling into a large freight elevator, big enough to carry two trucks side-by-side.

Skye, Erika and Maria are the last ones in, Greg realising who's missing:

GREG
What about Frankie?

SKYE
What about Sofia?

REIKO
I say we leave her here.

FRAN
But she helped us do this! We can't just leave her here to die!

REIKO
That's exactly what we can do!

TSULA
(realises)
There's a Hub here, isn't there?

And now everyone gets it.

CERYS
She can't... can she?

DELANEY
Only one way to find out...

Delaney slips away from Greg, running back out into the base.
She stops and turns to face the crowd.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Don't wait up. I'll make my own way
back.

Delaney CLAPS her hands together - and WARPS out of the lift
in a flash of PURPLE LIGHT!

GREG
Oh, for God's sake...

He holds the lift's gate door open as we CUT TO:

Bursting out into the more glacier-like depths of the base,
Sofia hits a SLOPE and slides down it, rolling to a stop.

The walls of the chamber she's in are GLOWING, strange
celestial lights scampering through the air, reflecting off
the ice walls of the cavernous chamber.

A large ice edifice is ahead of her, PULSATING with an eerie
greenish-blue hue.

Standing on top of that is a metal pedestal - a simple
looking device, constructed from silvery metals and looking
like an oversized combination lock.

There's a circular hole in its centre, and several discs
running out from that which are covered in arcane symbols and
letters.

This is the HUB.

Sofia walks up to it, both Scythes in her hand. She looks
from one to the other, then STAKES hers into the ground,
continuing with the Dark Scythe.

She stares down at the complex device before her, a sea of
memories surging up from her subconscious...

... and then she PLUNGES the Scythe into the Hub and TURNS, creating a brilliant FLASH of immensely bright light!

Keeping her hands clamped on the Scythe, ENERGY starts to course through her, the air around her thickening as the chamber walls PULSE with light more urgently.

Around her, the chamber is RUMBLING, streaks of coloured energy inside the walls darting away from the Hub and up towards the surface.

Sofia starts to SHAKE, struggling to keep hold as the power before her intensifies...

... until with a SNAP she's thrown back, landing with a THUD back by her own Scythe!

The Hub's dials keep SPINNING at incredible speed, waves and crackles of ENERGY sparking from its surface.

Sofia looks up - the chamber itself is BREAKING UP, the damage done to the base overhead threatening to cave the entire thing in on her.

Sofia rises to her feet, calmly PULLING her Scythe back out of the ground.

She watches the Hub, SMOKE rising as it whirls round faster and faster, and we CUT TO:

50

INT. CABAL HQ - ELEVATOR - NEXT

50

With Greg waving her in, Frankie tears towards the lift, WEAVING round debris, bodies and flames.

She PILES into the lift, Greg pulling the door closed and punching the button to send the elevator to the surface.

TSULA

We thought you were -

FRANKIE

Obviously, I was not.

Cerys notices that Frankie has a computer's HARD DRIVE stashed under her arm, and raises an eyebrow as we CUT TO:

51

INT. ICE CAVERNS - CHAMBER - NEXT

51

Sofia watches the Hub for a few more moments, satisfied that she's done enough to reverse the damage, and then she looks to the roof as something GROANS overhead.

Another section of the chamber roof CRACKS, the whole cavern moments from collapsing on itself.

(CONTINUED)

She SMILES, closing her eyes. Her work is done.

Above Sofia, a hunk of ice big enough to cover a football field BREAKS LOOSE, plummeting towards her...

... the shadow of the ice dwarfs her as it speeds down, Sofia with her arms outstretched, waiting the end...

... until Delaney WARPS in right next to her, GRABS her and WARPS back out - just as the ice SLAMS into the precipice!

The rest of the chamber follows, the precipice CRUMBLING under the weight of more ice, sending the Hub and the Dark Scythe down into the depths, hundreds of tons of solid glacier following as we CUT TO:

Sofia and Delaney POP back into sight, falling to the ground in a puff of snow.

Sofia quickly rolls off her as Delaney recovers, tensing up with pain.

SOFIA

You... I was... you saved me?

DELANEY

I was looking for my mom.

SOFIA

Kira? Is she...

DELANEY

I don't know. Couldn't find her.

Delaney looks away, and Sofia wisely keeps quiet.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Was that the Hub?

SOFIA

(nods)

It's sealed again. The Hellmouths Braeden opened should start to deactivate now.

DELANEY

Good.

A beat. The two girls aren't sure what to say next.

SOFIA

So... what happens now?

DELANEY

I take you back to the others, once
we find them, and then we figure
out our next move.

SOFIA

You realise they're just going to
throw me right back in prison,
don't you? I mean, I did escape.

Delaney shrugs, looking away.

DELANEY

Ain't up to me to -

WHACK! Sofia SUCKERPUNCHES her with all she's got, and
Delaney is left sprawled on the floor.

SOFIA

(winces)

Sorry.

RACHEL (O.S.)

(distant)

Delaney? Delaney!

Sofia quickly steals away, out of frame, and as we PAN DOWN
to Delaney's stunned form, we:

WHITE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

53 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

53

TITLE OVER: ONE MONTH LATER...

Fitzgerald pushes through the doors and into the infirmary - and stops to survey the scene.

The infirmary is crammed with bed-ridden Slayers - far more than it was ever designed to hold.

She walks past several beds - some less fortunate Slayers are wrapped up in blankets on desks, even the floor.

Each Slayer looks feverish - cold sweats, tremors, vomiting, even some delirious RAMBLING from a couple.

Fitzgerald bumps into Maria, now looking much healthier as she presses a cotton swab to her forearm.

FITZGERALD

Oh! Maria. Is that another blood test?

Maria shrugs as Manu steps into frame:

MANU

Until we can isolate what made her blood so unique, then I'm afraid more tests are a necessity.

MARIA

It's alright, Miss Fitzgerald. I can manage. Besides, I'm kind of helping out around here.

(to Manu)

Right?

Manu smiles, RUFFLING her hair as Maria heads off.

FITZGERALD

(once Maria's gone)

So Debbie is still...

Manu nods sadly. Fitzgerald SIGHS.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

No change? At all?

MANU

Every time we try to bring her out of sedation, she reverts to the same behaviour. Whatever that bastard did to her...

(CONTINUED)

Fitzgerald lays a hand on his shoulder.

FITZGERALD

And our other problem?

She indicates the room full of sick Slayers, and now it's Manu's turn to look frustrated.

MANU

Every day, more of them arrive.
Same symptoms, everything.

(beat)

But I think I may finally have an
answer as to why.

Fitzgerald looks back across the infirmary, and from her concern we CUT TO:

Skye sits on the roof, relaxing back against the wall as she looks out across the grounds.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

You look pretty smug about
something.

Skye looks up. HEIDI stands before her. Skye just grins, not phased in the least.

SKYE

Was wondering when you'd show up.

HEIDI

Well, you did kinda set the Cabal
back about ten years in one attack.
That's the kind of thing that's
bound to get my attention.

Heidi stands before her, blocking out the sunlight.

HEIDI (cont'd)

So what's the smile for?

Skye keeps grinning, casually placing a hand against her chest.

SKYE

Can't you hear that?

Heidi frowns - and Skye starts to RAP her knuckles against the roof. Bump-bump. Bump-bump. Bump-bump.

HEIDI

(eyes bulge)

That's...

SKYE

A heartbeat. My heartbeat.

(beat)

I'm human again. And you've got
nothing on me now.

Heidi steps back, suitably shocked as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Manu checks the charts of several sick Slayers as he continues talking:

MANU

From what we've managed to confirm,
every single one of these girls has
some level of what I can only
describe as a... mystical poison in
their blood.

FITZGERALD

A poison? All of them? But... how?
How is that even possible?

MANU

So far, I'm not sure, but... I do
have a theory.

He heads for his desk, Fitzgerald following. Waking up his
PC, he brings up several lab reports on the screen.

MANU (cont'd)

As you know, the Council retrieval
teams were able to recover the
remains of several Cabal agents in
their old base.

FITZGERALD

(nods)

The only two we couldn't find were
Cassandra and Jilhandra.

MANU

We did manage to find Braeden's
body, and the autopsy uncovered
something... unusual.

She leans over to peer at the screen.

MANU (cont'd)

Trace amounts of the same substance
found in each of these girls was in
his bloodstream.

FITZGERALD

He poisoned himself?

MANU

We've established that he was killed by the Scythe. Sofia's, to be precise - the size and shape of his wounds are consistent.

FITZGERALD

So she took care of him after all...

MANU

Most likely, and from what I understand of it from the research Frankie has been carrying out, with his death Sofia's Scythe would have re-activated itself, the same way it went dead when Sofia was technically dead a few years ago.

Fitzgerald straightens, horror dawning on her.

FITZGERALD

So when she killed him with the Scythe...

MANU

... he infected the entire Slayer line with the poison in his blood.

He pushes his chair away from the desk, surveying the room.

MANU (cont'd)

And with many of our girls starting to lose their powers already, their immune systems can't cope with the poison. Even girls with all their Slayer powers are succumbing to its effects.

Fitzgerald's mind races as we CUT TO:

Skye places her hands behind her head.

SKYE

So all that crap about you trying to turn me to the Dark Side, posing as that Lianna girl last year to get me to come back and go down for murder - everything you've ever tried to make the vampire side of me take over...

(chuckles)

... just became irrelevant.

Skye allows herself another laugh - but Heidi just SMIRKS.

HEIDI

Is that what you think?

Skye pauses, raising an eyebrow.

HEIDI (cont'd)

I know you're human now, Skye. I wanted you to find that mohra demon. I knew you wouldn't be able to resist.

Skye sits up, her confidence fading as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Manu stands, joining the horrified Fitzgerald.

MANU

We've lost six girls to this virus already. Their bodies just gave up under the strain.

(beat)

If the situation continues to escalate at this rate... we're looking at a near complete annihilation of the Slayer line within the next six months.

Fitzgerald has to lean on the table, woozy with shock at what she's hearing.

MANU (cont'd)

Unless...

She whips round, and we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - ROOF - NEXT

Skye stands, staring Heidi down.

SKYE

Say what?

HEIDI

See, I figured out a while back you were never gonna give in to your good side.

SKYE

You mean my bad side.

HEIDI

(shrugs)

Whatever.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI (cont'd)
So I started looking for a new plan, and... well, when I heard what the Cabal were cooking up in case you girls managed to take them down, I just had to get a front row seat to watch.

SKYE
You're not making any sense.

Heidi starts to pace around her, taunting:

HEIDI
Now that you're human, you're just like all the other girls here.

SKYE
That was the idea!

HEIDI
Noticed any of 'em getting sick lately?

She lets that hang. Skye's stomach turns as she starts to catch up.

HEIDI (cont'd)
So that famous vampire immunity of yours... just became irrelevant.

SKYE
(shakes head)
No, no way. That can't... you're full of crap!

Heidi starts to CLAP, slow and mocking.

HEIDI
Congratulations, Skye. Your vanity just doomed every Slayer in the world!

Heidi starts to LAUGH, and as Skye seethes, anger rising, we CUT TO:

Manu picks up another report and passes it to Fitzgerald.

MANU
We need to find the Scythe. That's where the poison started, and that's where we can find a cure.

FITZGERALD

But we don't have it! Sofia took it
with her when she escaped after the
raid on the Cabal!

Fitzgerald looks back across the infirmary - as a Slayer
RETCHES over the side of her bed.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Oh, my God...

And we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - ROOF - NEXT

Heidi FADES AWAY, her laughter echoing in Skye's ears. Skye
looks down at her hands, cold fear running up her spine as
she realises what she's done.

SKYE

Oh, my God...

She collapses into a heap on the floor, dumb with shock, as
we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Fitzgerald spins to face Manu, pressing the report into his
hands.

FITZGERALD

Then there's only one thing we can
do.

(beat)

We have to find Sofia.

PULL BACK from them, past the beds and poisoned Slayers,
right the way back to the infirmary doors - and seeing at
last just how many girls are crammed in here, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW