

# SLAYER ACADEMY

**"SAFE PASSAGE"**

**STARRING**

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**EMILY BOOTH**

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**MILA KUNIS**

**PARIS HILTON**

**KYOKO FUKUDA**

**WITH**

**JACQUELINE MCKENZIE**

**BRADLEY COOPER**

**EVE MYLES**

**NAVEEN ANDREWS**

**AND**

**OLESYA RULIN**

**JESSY SCHRAM**

**EMILIE DE RAVIN**

**TANIA RAYMONDE**

**GUEST STARRING**

**EMMA TAYLOR-ISHERWOOD as 'Daisy'**

**CHELAN SIMMONS as 'Charlotte'**

**BALTHAZAR GETTY as 'Agent Hickman'**

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(C) MUTANT ENEMY, INC. AND FOX

**PREVIOUSLY**

ON BLACK:

SKYE(V.O.)  
Previously, on Slayer Academy...

INT. CABAL HQ - CELL BLOCK - DAY

Skye is fighting the MOHRA DEMON, but it knocks her flat and grabs a chunk of broken rock, raising it high to smash down onto her!

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

Skye looks down at the demon's body, then takes her sai 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  
Skye!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - ROOF - DAY

Skye stands on the roof, facing down HEIDI - or, rather, THE FIRST.

HEIDI  
So what's the smile for?

Skye casually places 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)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE (cont'd)  
I'm human again. And you've got  
nothing on me now.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Within the bounds of a remote Tibtean village, a figure wrapped in thick furs and a hood turns to face us:

To find Skye and DELANEY standing before her, also wrapped up against the cold.

SKYE  
We thought we'd better come say  
hello. You know. It having been a  
few months and all.

The figure pulls their hood back - revealing SOFIA:

SOFIA  
I'm sorry... do I know you?

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - NEXT

Sofia SPLASHES water across her face from a well, patting herself dry as she turns to Skye and Delaney;

SOFIA  
I'm sorry if you've come all this  
way looking for this 'Sofia' girl,  
but you've come to the wrong  
village.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Sofia is battling a fearsome DEMON, sweeping its legs from under it and RAMMING a stake of wood into its chest!

It SCREECHES, mandibles gnashing and limbs convulsing, before it finally slumps. Dead.

Breathing hard, Sofia steps back, looking down at her hands as if she wasn't in control of them.

She looks up - and finds Skye and Delaney watching her. They approach, gently moving villagers out of their way.

SKYE  
So now do you believe us?

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - KIM'S QUARTERS - DAY

Sofia, Skye and Delaney are in a small study, the wizened old monk MASTER KIM standing before them.

DELANEY

But nothing! Damn it, Sofia - this is serious! If you don't remember, then hundreds of girls are going to die! Do you want that on your conscience? Do you want their deaths to be on your hands, when you had the chance to do something about it?

SKYE

Come on, Sofes... you save people. That's what you do. What we do.  
(beat)  
Help us save the world.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - NEXT

Inside the dank cavern, a thin beam of light shining down on the SCYTHER, lying on a stone pedestal.

SOFIA

That's it! That's it! I recognise it now!

Sofia's halfway across the room when WHAM! Something barrels into her, knocking her flying!

Delaney raises a hand and conjures a BLAZE of light - showing that the cavern is swarming with hideous DEMONS!

SKYE

Holy crap...

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

The three Slayers are in the thick of a pitched battle, with demons all around them and more destroying the village.

As more and more go down to the whirling dervish of mayhem that Sofia has become, the demons start to retreat.

SKYE

That's it... that's it! Keep it up!

Sofia is now spattered with thick, dark BLOOD as she keeps hacking away, leaving a trail of felled demons in her wake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She turns as the last of the demons flee from the village - to be met by the accusing stares of the villagers, their homes in ruins all around.

DELANEY

You'd better come with us. Back to the Academy in England.

(beat)

Back home.

SOFIA

(tearful)

I... I can't leave, these people, they're my...

Skye lays an arm round her shoulders.

SKYE

C'mon, Sofes. Time to go.

PULL BACK AND UP to look down on Sofia and Delaney as they trudge back across the snow.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TAG**

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

1

INT. COACH - EVENING

1

A half-empty coach, rolling through the British countryside as the sun sets through the tinted windows.

PUSH ALONG the rows, passing a stony-faced middle-aged couple, a snoozing elderly woman, a pair of bored kids...

... and two TEENAGE GIRLS, sitting at the back and huddled together, whispering.

BLONDE is tall and has long, silky hair and baby blue eyes, while the brunette is shorter and freckly.

BLONDE

And then, just when they all thought there was no way they'd be able to win... that's when she arrived.

BRUNETTE

But what made her any different?

BLONDE

She'd been to see them.

BRUNETTE

Oh.

(beat)

Who?

BLONDE

The men who gave the first Slayer her power! She made a deal with them, and they gave her the strength of a pure demon.

BRUNETTE

(wide-eyed)

Was she... I mean, did it... change her?

BLONDE

(shrugs)

Not so much, as it turns out. I heard she went all goth, like.

BRUNETTE

(puzzled)

She needed to be a goth to defeat the bad guy?

(CONTINUED)



BLONDE

Look, that's not the point,  
alright? So. Anyway. She meets the  
others at the airport, and they're  
all shocked at how she's now all  
jet black hair and nails... because  
she was now part demon.

BRUNETTE

Woah. And then? They got on the  
plane and flew out to the island,  
right?

The Blonde nods, and starts to carry on - when the coach  
suddenly BRAKES sharply.

The forward motion jerks the passengers in their seats, some  
of them peering out the windshield to see what's wrong.

The two young girls throw each other a look, then rise and  
start making their way down the aisle.

They're soon up with the DRIVER, who applies the handbrake as  
he reaches for his mobile phone.

BLONDE

What's the problem...  
(reads name tag)  
... Stu?

DRIVER

Someone's lying in the road just up  
ahead. I'm calling an ambulance  
before I go out to check.  
(into phone)  
Hello? Yes, ambulance, please.  
(to girls)  
Stay in the coach.

He rises, opening the main doors and descending the steps,  
the doors sliding shut behind him.

Brunette joins Blonde as they look out through the  
windshield, other curious passengers behind them:

And on the road up ahead is indeed a BODY, someone sprawled  
awkwardly across the road.

With the coach's headlights bathing the scene, the Driver  
approaches the body, still talking into his phone.

DRIVER

Yeah, we're on the A338, not far  
from Bodenham.

He gets closer and kneels down, carefully peering over at the:

YOUNG GIRL

Whose eyes are closed. The Driver SIGHS.

DIVER (cont'd)  
Looks like a young girl, sixteen or  
so. Should I try and move her,  
or...  
(listens)  
Right, yeah, we've got some  
blankets and stuff in the coach.  
I'll sort her out.

Blonde and Brunette have made sure they've got the best view, watching the Driver carefully.

BRUNETTE  
Is she alright?

BLONDE  
Doesn't look like it.

BRUNETTE  
What do you think happened?

BLONDE  
Well, we didn't hit her, at least.

The Blonde frowns, eyes scanning the woods either side of the road as the Driver keeps talking on his phone.

BRUNETTE  
What is it?

BLONDE  
I don't know... just something  
feels off about all this.

She fixes her gaze back on the Driver:

As the Driver turns to look back at the coach.

DIVER  
(into phone)  
Yeah, just that I've got a  
coachload of people here and a  
schedule to keep to, you know? I  
can't really sit and wait here all  
night, mate!

He doesn't notice the body starting to STIR beside him.

DIVER (cont'd)

(sighs)

Alright, alright, no, I understand  
that, it's just -

And he SCREAMS as the girl on the floor LUNGES for him -  
sinking her FANGS into his neck!

She's a VAMPIRE, clamped on tight as BLOOD sprays from his  
neck, the Driver writhing in agony:

INT. COACH - NEXT

PUSH IN on the Blonde as her eyes bulge - she knows exactly  
what's going on.

BLONDE

Vamp!

She STAMPS her hand on the door release button, halfway  
outside before anyone else can react.

BRUNETTE

What -

BLONDE

Come on!

As more of the passengers gape in shock and horror at what's  
happening outside, the two girls are already outside:

EXT. ROAD - NEXT

And racing towards the Driver as the vampire finishes up.

BLONDE

Get away from him!

The vampire GRINS, blood drooling down her chin as she lets  
the Driver's limp body sink to the floor.

BRUNETTE

(to Blonde)

Are you sure about this? We kind of  
left our stakes and stuff on the  
coach, so we don't -

BLONDE

(to vampire)

You picked the wrong coach to screw  
with, you little vamp bitch.

VOICE (O.S.)

Actually...

(CONTINUED)

The Blonde spins round - and a half-dozen more VAMPIRES are emerging from the woods!

At the head of the pack is a vampire older than the rest, with dirty blonde hair.

LEAD VAMPIRE

... I think we got exactly the right coach.

The two girls watch helplessly as another pack of the female vamps race onto the bus - SCREAMS and spatters of BLOOD across the windows soon follow.

Brunette cowers, her nerve breaking, but Blonde stands defiantly before her.

LEAD VAMPIRE (cont'd)

(approaching)

So now, there's only one thing left to do...

She grins - revealing a vicious set of FANGS - and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

7

INT. ACADEMY - STAFF ROOM - DAY

7

UP CLOSE on police crime scene photographs of the coach - including the grisly aftermath of the vampire attack.

PULL BACK slowly to bring FITZGERALD into frame, control for the projector in one hand as she flicks between images.

FITZGERALD

... and so the final death count was nearly thirty. Local police are, not surprisingly, treating the deaths as 'suspicious.'

PULL BACK to pick up GREG and CERYs, watching the briefing. Cerys emits a SCOFF at Fitzgerald's last remark.

GREG

What's the current status of their investigation?

FITZGERALD

Hard to say. On one hand, they had forensics teams down there in a rush, which is bad. The good news is that they're attributing the deaths to a pack of wild animals.

CERYs

Giving us plenty of room to take some girls down there, do a sweep and hopefully flush out the vamp nest that did this.

FITZGERALD

(nods)

Now, I know we've got the impending arrival of Sofia to factor back into everything here...

She glances at Greg, who visibly tenses up at the mention of Sofia.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

... but this does mean our lead squad should be back up to full strength again.

GREG

You're assuming a lot there. Skye's become set in her ways in her old age, she won't let just anybody waltz back into her team.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

No, but I think you'll agree -

GREG

And furthermore, I've been under the impression that both Frankie and Skye have an agreement not to mix their rosters up. Skye's certainly made sure nobody else even wants to try and sign up.

CERYS

Is this about A Squad needing a fourth Slayer, or you just not wanting that Slayer to be Sofia?

GREG

(narrows eyes)

I'm just saying -

There's a KNOCK at the door - and it's FRAN who pokes her head inside without waiting for a reply.

FRAN

Hi. Sorry, but, uh... you'd better come and see this.

She hurries back outside. The three staff members swap curious looks as they rise, exiting the room:

INT. ACADEMY - RECEPTION - NEXT

Fitzgerald joins the growing crowd in the reception area, everyone seeming to be waiting for someone to arrive. The air is thick with hubbub and chatter.

She locates FRANKIE and makes her way over to join her, scanning the assorted faces in the throng.

FITZGERALD

What's going on?

FRANKIE

'Ave you not 'eard?

FITZGERALD

Always assume the answer to that is 'no,' Françoise.

FRANKIE

She's back.

Fitzgerald blinks - and then looks towards the front glass doors as a MINIVAN pulls up outside.

FITZGERALD

I see...

Taking charge, she moves towards the doors, turning to face the crowd.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Alright, everyone, can I have your attention please?

The chatter slowly dies down.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

I'm sure I don't need to remind you all of the importance of Sofia's return, both to this Academy and to the Slayers all over the world.

(beat)

I know there's no shortage of bad feeling towards her for her actions last term, but if I hear of any of you, and I mean anyone, causing trouble for her while she's here, then you will have me to answer to. Is that understood?

A few nods. Murmured responses. It'll do.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Alright.

She nods to Greg and Cerys, who start moving the crowd back and splitting it into smaller chunks.

Fitzgerald turns to the doors as the group inside the minivan disembark - first DELANEY, then SKYE, and finally SOFIA.

EXT. ACADEMY - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Sofia hesitates, seeing the waiting crowd within, as Skye and Delaney finish taking their bags from inside the minivan.

SOFIA

Are they waiting for me?

Skye glances at the crowd, trying to stay cool.

SKYE

You've been missed.

Delaney holds up one satchel - from its shape, it's obviously holding the SCYTHER.

DELANEY

This has, anyway.

(CONTINUED)

Skye shoots Delaney a stern look, before continuing:

SKYE

Look, you know we said you might have done a few things before you left that made people a bit... unhappy?

SOFIA

Yes, and worryingly both of you are still refusing to tell me what any of those 'things' actually are.

DELANEY

It's better for you not to know.

SKYE

Yeah, you know. Clean slate. *Tabula rasa*.

Sofia doesn't look convinced, but manages a half-hearted smile as the girls shoulder their bags and head inside:

10

INT. ACADEMY - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

10

Skye and Delaney are in first - met respectively by ERIKA and RACHEL, who take some of their bags.

Fitzgerald approaches, Skye and Delaney still keeping Sofia behind them. Sofia peeks round at the waiting crowd.

FITZGERALD

Girls. Welcome back.

SKYE

Thanks. Took us long enough, right?

FITZGERALD

Hello, Sofia.

Sofia offers a meek wave. Behind them, WHISPERS and MUTTERING are starting to rise in volume.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

(to Delaney)

Is that what I think it is?

Delaney offers the Scythe to her, Fitzgerald takes it.

DELANEY

Signed, sealed, delivered.

FITZGERALD

Excellent. I'll get this down to Dr. Cairns in the infirmary right away.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



FITZGERALD (cont'd)  
Skye, you're needed in the briefing room. We have a new mission for your squad.

SKYE  
(sighs)  
'How was the three-stop, fifteen-hour flight, Skye? Fine, thanks. Ready for bed? You bet.'

Fitzgerald smiles, and Skye turns to Sofia.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Grace here'll take care of you from here, okay?

Sofia nods, clutching her bag strap tightly as Skye leaves, followed by Delaney.

FITZGERALD  
I imagine you're looking forward to getting some rest.

SOFIA  
That'd be nice.

She glances at the crowd again - this time noticing the dark looks several of the girls are shooting her way.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
Can we, ah... can we go somewhere I don't feel like a circus sideshow, please?

FITZGERALD  
Of course. Follow me.

She turns and heads back towards the crowd. Greg and Cerys do their job, parting the sea of bodies to let them through.

As Sofia passes by the rows of faces, none of whom she seems to recognise, she hears a few whispered remarks: 'Murderer,' 'Traitor.'

Alarmed, she keeps her head down and pushes on, following Fitzgerald through a pair of swing doors as we CUT TO:

Skye enters, Erika and Delaney following, and the girls take their seats. Skye slumps theatrically across her desk.

ERIKA  
(grins)  
Something tells me you're more than a little tired.

SKYE

I'm past 'tired.' I think I'm officially inventing a new level of sleep deprivation here.

DELANEY

I slept fine on the flight.

SKYE

I don't fly well. Too many disaster movies. Plus, I got a kicker.

ERIKA

'Kicker'?

SKYE

Some dude in the seat behind you who keeps shifting round and kicking the back of your chair.

DELANEY

(explaining)

The Council could only get us on an Economy class flight back.

Erika nods as Greg enters the room.

GREG

Ladies.

SKYE

Please say this is a false alarm and I can go to bed now...

GREG

No such luck, I'm afraid.

He flicks on the PROJECTOR - and the crime scene photos from before are displayed.

GREG (cont'd)

Last night, we had a probable vampire hit on a coach travelling between the nearby villages.

DELANEY

How many dead?

GREG

Almost thirty, but that's not what got our attention.

SKYE

Were they thirty nuns? That'd get my attention.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

The coach was going to make a stop  
at the Academy. It was dropping off  
two new Slayers.

As the girls swap looks, Greg brings up passport photographs  
of the Blonde and Brunette:

GREG (cont'd)

Daisy McEwen, seventeen, from  
Edinburgh, and Charlotte Hayes,  
fifteen, from Wisconsin.

SKYE

Didn't think there were any newbies  
left out there to find.

GREG

You'd be surprised. Last count, we  
still had almost a thousand Slayers  
around the world not associated  
with the Academy.

ERIKA

But whether they are with us or  
not, the virus is affecting them  
all.

GREG

(nods)

Daisy and Charlotte's bodies  
weren't among the dead.

DELANEY

So either the vamps kidnapped them,  
or they just killed them somewhere  
else.

GREG

That's what we're going to find  
out. We'll be shipping out in one  
hour, to give you time to unpack.

SKYE

(dry)

Gee, thanks.

There's a KNOCK at the door, and Fitzgerald leans in.

FITZGERALD

Sorry to interrupt - can I have a  
word with you all?

Greg motions for her to enter. She joins him.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Now. I've been allowing this squad to operate at three-quarters capacity since Sofia left because, well... you're very stubborn, Skye.

SKYE

Why thank you.

FITZGERALD

But now that Sofia is back, I think it's time to restore A Squad.

GREG

Wait a minute - you're not seriously suggesting -

FITZGERALD

Effective immediately, Sofia's back on A Squad.

GREG

No. Absolutely not.

FITZGERALD

This is my decision, Greg.

GREG

It's my squad!

DELANEY

Uh, actually, it's our squad.

FITZGERALD

I need Sofia to be kept under close observation at all times. If what Skye and Delaney told me about her amnesia is true, then we need to make sure she doesn't suffer any kind of... relapse.

Greg starts to protest, but Erika speaks:

ERIKA

I agree. It makes sense to keep Sofia close to both Skye and Delaney, as they're the ones responsible for bringing her home. She trusts them the most.

GREG

It's too big a risk. How do we know she's telling the truth?

DELANEY

If she isn't, then she needs an Oscar.

FITZGERALD

There is one more thing, however.

(beat)

If she does start to show signs of slipping, if you suspect at any moment that the Cabal brainwashing may still be affecting her...

She lets it hang. Skye nods grimly.

SKYE

Then I bring her in. Got it.

Fitzgerald nods, looking to Greg - who looks a long way from happy about this - before she exits.

12 INT. ACADEMY - CORRIDOR - LATER

12

Released from their briefing, Skye, Erika and Delaney are heading down one of the campus' long halls, windows framing one side overlooking the central quadrangle area below.

DELANEY

'Kay, ladies, I'm heading to the IT suite.

SKYE

Dude, we just got back.

DELANEY

Yeah, which means I've got fifteen hours' work to catch up on.

SKYE

(sighs)

Fine. You've got forty-five minutes, then we meet out front for the mission. Alright?

Delaney nods, turning left and heading down another corridor.

SKYE (cont'd)

(yawns; stretches)

You know, I'd almost forgotten what a pain in the ass the daily grind was around this place.

ERIKA

(smiles)

It is good to have you back.

Skye grins, reaching over and squeezing her arm.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

How's little sis setting in?

ERIKA

According to Dr. Cairns, she's a valuable extra pair of hands. According to Maria, she wants to start going on field missions.

SKYE

(laughs)

I can see that happening.

ERIKA

Don't get me wrong, keeping her close is the best way for me to protect her, and I'm glad she's found something she can do to help, but...

SKYE

I know. You don't want to push her luck.

Erika nods. The two girls walk on for a moment.

ERIKA

While we are on the subject of 'luck,' how has yours been?

SKYE

What, you mean about my...

She glances over both shoulders, exaggerating.

SKYE (cont'd)

(whispers)

'Big secret'?

(shrugs)

I don't think anybody's even noticed yet.

ERIKA

I have noticed.

SKYE

Be kinda mad if you didn't.

ERIKA

I still believe we need to tell Miss Fitzgerald, however.

SKYE

Not this again...

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

Skye, she still thinks you are half vampire. That you are almost invulnerable. It could put you in great danger.

SKYE

I can manage.

ERIKA

But -

SKYE

(cuts her off)

Look, I said I'd deal with it, and I will. Just not right now, alright?

Erika falls silent. She knows she won't win this one.

INT. ACADEMY - DORM ROOM - NEXT

Sofia sits on a plain, freshly made bed, alone in the dorm room. Her bags sits at the foot of the bed.

She kicks her heels for a beat, at a loss for what to do, before she rises and starts moving around.

She picks up a few framed photographs - Skye and the others mucking around. She smiles, replacing them.

She opens a wardrobe, leafing through the outfits inside, until she comes to one in particular - a white *gi*, a martial arts training robe.

FLASH! ALITA appears before us, dressed in the same robe and performing a *kata* movement.

ON SCENE as Sofia drops the *gi* like it was on fire, stepping quickly back from the wardrobe.

She hesitates, startled by the vision she just had - and notices her hands are TREMBLING.

VOICE (O.S.)

That was her favourite.

She turns - REIKO is standing in the doorway. Her normally pleasant features are dark, glowering with anger.

SOFIA

Oh, sorry, I didn't see you there.

She extends her hand in greeting.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
I'm Shech -  
(corrects herself)  
Sofia. Sorry. Sofia Romero.

REIKO  
(cold)  
I know who you are.

Taken aback by the hostility radiating off Reiko, Sofia lowers her hand self-consciously.

SOFIA  
Have we met? I don't -

REIKO  
You don't remember, yeah. That's what everybody's been saying.  
(steps closer)  
They're saying how you wiped your memories so you could go and hide, instead of facing up to what you'd done like any of us would have.

SOFIA  
(thrown)  
I - I don't -

REIKO  
But you don't fool me.

Still glaring, Reiko approaches the wardrobe, taking the girdles and draping them over her arm.

REIKO (cont'd)  
And I'm gonna be watching you. You may have fooled Skye and the others, but I know what you are.  
(beat)  
Killer.

With that, Reiko spins on her heel and marches out of the room.

Sofia stands in mute shock for a few beats, before unsteadily sitting back down on the bed. She SNIFFS, and suddenly TEARS are rolling down her cheeks. She tries to wipe them away, but it's no use.

As she buries her head in her hands and starts to SOB, the frustration too much to bear, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**



ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 INT. ACADEMY - IT SUITE - DAY

14

PUSH IN on Delaney, her back to us as she works at three different PC terminals.

One shows a series of maps open in browser windows, another has lists of co-ordinates and locations, the third is a scrolling roster of mugshots and personnel files.

CRANE UP to look down at the desk she's working at - it's covered with a spread of hand-written notes and printouts also covered with scribbles.

A pen clenched between her teeth, Delaney rattles away on one keyboard, studying the results and crossing something off on another list.

GREG (O.S.)

Delaney?

She glances round as Greg enters the room.

GREG (cont'd)

Thought I'd find you here.

DELANEY

(takes out pen)

Still lots to do, Greg. You know how it is.

Greg comes to stand beside her, looking over her notes.

GREG

How's it all going?

Delaney SIGHS, leaning back and running her hands through her hair.

DELANEY

'Bout the same as it was last week, and the week before that, and the week before that.

GREG

You're just one person. The kind of search you're attempting... it'll take time.

DELANEY

Yeah, well, time is one thing I don't have a lot of. This virus is gonna kill us all inside the next six months, right?

(CONTINUED)

Greg doesn't reply. Doesn't need to.

DELANEY (cont'd)  
So I figure I need to cram as much  
into this as I can.

She taps her pen against the collection of faces on the third screen.

DELANEY (cont'd)  
If one of these people can lead me  
to her, if one of them knows where  
she is...

GREG  
Then you have to fight for the  
chance to go and save her.

Delaney shoots him a look, but knows he's right.

GREG (cont'd)  
That said, after the help your  
mother gave us when we took down  
the Cabal... I happen to think  
she's worth saving.

Delaney smiles, and Greg manages one in return, but seems awkward about the gesture.

GREG (cont'd)  
Anyway, uh, I came to fetch you  
because it's time to head out.

DELANEY  
Right. I'll be down in a minute.  
Just need to shut all these down.

Greg nods, leaving the room. Delaney's gaze turns back to the monitors.

She stares at the map for a long beat, before reaching to turn the monitor off with a CLICK, and we CUT TO:

Just as one minivan (driven by Greg and containing the girls of A Squad) leaves the campus, a second arrives.

This one is driven by CERYS, who BEEPS the horn and waves to Greg as he departs.

The minivan pulls to a halt outside the main entrance. Cerys disembarks, followed by CLAIRE, FRAN, GABRIELLA and MEI.

CERYS  
(continuing)  
... but the main problem you lot  
have is that you don't listen.

FRAN  
We listen just fine!

CERYS  
I take you girls off site for one  
hour. One hour. In that time, you  
managed to lose each other three  
times, Gabriella almost fell down a  
sink hole and Mei... well, what she  
was doing up that tree remains a  
mystery between her and the Lord,  
but either way it wasn't in the  
plan.

The humbled girls all bow their heads - save Claire, who  
fixes her hands on her hips.

CLAIRE  
I happen to think we did alright!

CERYS  
Is that so?

CLAIRE  
Yeah!  
(counts off on fingers)  
You told us to make a circuit of  
that training field thing you've  
set up in under ten minutes - done.  
You told us to hit ten targets on  
the archery range - also done. And  
we're all still alive, aren't we?

Cerys holds her gaze for a long beat. A brief flash of a grin  
crosses her face.

CERYS  
Get inside, get showered and be  
back down here in half an hour.  
We're doing the run again.

GROANS all round as the girls start to tromp towards the  
reception doors. Claire hangs back.

CERYS (cont'd)  
Is there a problem, Miss Frye?

CLAIRE  
Yeah, actually, I'm just wondering  
when you're gonna stop riding us  
all so hard.

CERYS

If I'm 'riding' anyone, it's the ones who I feel have the most potential.

CLAIRE

What, all of us?

CERYS

Yes.

(beat)

Specifically, you.

CLAIRE

(blinks)

What?

Cerys reaches into the minivan, grabs her bag and heads for the reception.

CERYS

You've got 'squad leader' written all over you, Claire. You just need to realise that yourself.

CLAIRE

Really?

Cerys GRINS, and Claire can't help but smile back.

Frankie is up in her office on the first floor of the campus library, busily sorting through several thick folders.

There's a KNOCK from the door behind her, and she turns to find a man in MILITARY UNIFORM standing there.

MAN

(American accent)

Uh, Miss DuCont?

She waves the man inside, and he shuts the door.

FRANKIE

Good afternoon, Agent Hickman.

Please, take a seat.

AGENT HICKMAN nods, looking round for somewhere to sit. Frankie realises, clearing away a pile of books.

HICKMAN

(sits)

Sorry I'm a little late. Initiative travel budgets aren't what they used to be.

FRANKIE

(waves it away)

You are 'ere now, that is what is important.

HICKMAN

So... what's the current state of play?

Frankie pauses, midway through more sorting. She exhales slowly and turns to face him. Hickman nods, solemn.

HICKMAN (cont'd)

Still nothing.

FRANKIE

(sags)

I 'ave been so busy, what with the virus putting girls out of action, my squad needing me to lead them out in the field as we search for some kind of cure...

HICKMAN

Hey, I appreciate that. Believe me. Right now, the rest of my unit is in a jungle somewhere in Borneo, hunting down a nest of smee demons. Nasty critters, multiply like sticking popcorn on a hot plate.

She scoops up a handful of notes from one desk.

FRANKIE

I 'ad 'oped that all this data I took from the hard drives at the Cabal's main base would 'elp me, given 'ow thoroughly they dissected Darcie's body, but...

She lets it hang. Hickman nods, keeping quiet.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

(sighs)

I am sorry you 'ad a wasted journey. I try to let your command know what I 'ave done before you set off...

HICKMAN

(finishing)

... but the message never gets to me in time, I know. It's fine.

He stands, extending a hand. Frankie shakes.

(CONTINUED)

HICKMAN (cont'd)  
There's plenty of business I can  
take care of in England while I'm  
here, Miss DuCont.

FRANKIE  
Please. You 'ave been coming 'ere  
long enough now to be able to call  
me 'Frankie.'

HICKMAN  
(smiles)  
Frankie.

He turns and heads for the door, pausing:

HICKMAN (cont'd)  
We will find a way to fix Agent  
Dunstall, Frankie. It's just a  
matter of 'when.'

She manages a smile, and with a quick salute he exits. She  
turns back to her notes, disappointment running riot over her  
features as we CUT TO:

Greg's minivan rolls to a halt and the team disembark -  
they're on the same stretch of road as the coach was.

SKYE  
How much further?

GREG  
Just round that next corner.  
Alright, first things first. We  
spread out, look for clues, then  
work on a plan from there.

SKYE  
Can I make a suggestion?

GREG  
Go on.

SKYE  
How's about you head down to the  
nearest police station and get us  
the incident reports? You know,  
what the Council got us was...  
sketchy, to say the least.

ERIKA  
It would help us know what to  
expect. And provide more accurate  
information.

GREG

And how am I supposed to get my hands on those?

SKYE

(shrugs)

Use your imagination.

DELANEY

Failing that, try those fake IDs I got us all made.

SKYE

Girl's on to something. Little Carole Danvers used mine last week and bought a ton of booze without getting carded for it.

(off looks; coughs)

Allegedly.

Greg rolls his eyes, reaching into the van for his coat.

GREG

Alright, I'll go on foot. It's not too far down the road. I'll leave the van here in case you girls need it to make a quick exit.

He TOSSES the keys through the air towards Skye - but on reflex, it's SOFIA who catches them.

She blinks, looking to Greg, whose face darkens at the eye contact. She looks away, quickly handing the keys to Skye.

GREG (cont'd)

(zips up coat)

Keep in touch. Check in every ten minutes. Got it?

Skye mock salutes. Greg turns and heads off down the road, towards the town visible a few hills away.

SKYE

Alright, Team Me, let's divvy up today's action.

DELANEY

I call dibs on searching the coach.

SOFIA

(wrinkles nose)

Why would you want dibs on that?

DELANEY

Because crime scenes tend not to try and kill you.

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

The rest of us should comb the  
surrounding area.

Skye nods, and the girls set off:

19 EXT. ROAD - LATER

19

And are soon at the scene of the crime. The coach is still  
parked by the roadside, POLICE TAPE cordoning off the area.

Sofia looks around as Skye ducks beneath the police tape,  
holding it up for Erika to follow.

SOFIA

Are we... I mean, can we do this?  
Just walk into a crime scene?

DELANEY

Our fingerprints aren't on any  
official databases.

Delaney ducks under the tape, gesturing for Sofia to follow.

SOFIA

How come?

DELANEY

The Council pays a bunch of  
technopagans a lot of money to make  
sure we...

(indicates the team)  
... don't exist.

SKYE

Yeah, we're like the Men In Black.

ERIKA

Women.

SKYE

Whatever.

They approach the coach, Skye peering towards the spatter of  
dried BLOOD on the road where the coach driver fell.

DELANEY

I'll get started inside, see what I  
can find.

She waves a hand - and the coach doors open with a HISS.

SKYE

Show off.

(CONTINUED)



DELANEY

(grins)

Loser.

Skye looks past the coach - thick WOODLAND lies behind.

SKYE

Alright. Erika, Sofia, fan out and look around. We want tracks leading away from here. Footprints, awesome. Big ugly demon tracks... less awesome.

DELANEY

Can't you just, you know... sniff out any vampires?

Skye blinks. Glances at Erika.

SKYE

Uh... not getting anything. Sorry.

DELANEY

Really? Thought that was one of your things? Sensing other vamps?

SOFIA

You can do that?

SKYE

(quickly)

I'm not getting anything! Okay?

The girls back off at her sharp tone. Delaney climbs up into the coach, leaving the trio behind.

SKYE (cont'd)

(huffs)

Let's go.

She marches off, Erika following. A confused Sofia hesitates before she joins them, and we CUT TO:

Cerys is leafing through some reports as she heads down one of the campus' many corridors:

Before a panicking Claire tears round the corner up ahead, racing straight for Cerys when she sees her.

CLAIRE

Miss Mason! Please! You have to come quick!

CERYS  
What? What is it?

CLAIRE  
It's Mei...

Claire turns and runs back, and Cerys follows:

INT. ACADEMY - DORM ROOM - NEXT

Cerys enters the dorm to find Fran and Gabriella kneeling beside the prone form of Mei.

GABRIELLA  
We just found her like this...

Cerys crouches by Mei, placing a hand on her head. Mei SHIVERS, and Cerys frowns as she sees:

GREEN VEINS running beneath her skin, snaking all over her body. Mei COUGHS urgently, the girls trying to hold her.

FRAN  
Is it... is she sick?

CERYS  
I'm afraid she is.  
(to girls)  
Help me get her to the infirmary.

Fran and Gabriella oblige, hoisting Mei's limp body up between them.

Cerys holds the door open as the two girls carry Mei out. Cerys glances back at Claire.

Claire is shaking, terrified by how close to home this hit. Her fear isn't lost on Cerys, who tears herself away and follows the others as we CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Sofia is trudging through the trees and foliage, not sure what she should be looking for.

She pauses to peer up, the sun blocked by the thick leaves and branches overhead.

It's painfully quiet out here - not even birdsong or the faint rustle of insects.

Sofia looks all around - Skye and Erika can no longer be seen. Sofia bites her lip, wary.

She takes another step:

She spins round, alert - but there's nobody there. Her hand reaches for her belt, where she draws a STAKE.

Beat. She winces and exhales.

Sofia's stunned, head lolling - and something starts to DRAG her away, her body bumping across the undergrowth!

23

She hurries back the way she came, her quarterstaff braced and ready across one arm:

24

The girls rush on:

25

EXT. WOODS - NEXT

25

And arrive at the scene of the crime. Skye bows to pick up Sofia's discarded stake.

SKYE

Oh, crap...

She cups her hands round her mouth and yells:

SKYE (cont'd)

Sofia! Sofia!

ERIKA

Skye. Down here.

Erika is crouched on the ground, and as Skye joins her she sees the DRAG MARKS where Sofia was taken.

SKYE

How did you -

ERIKA

I noticed the uneven ground as I passed over it.

(rises)

Something took her.

SKYE

(curses)

We'd better get going.

ERIKA

What about Delaney?

SKYE

She'll have to catch us up. C'mon!

And Skye's off, bounding through the woodland as Erika hurries to keep up, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

26

INT. POLICE STATION - ROOM - EARLY EVENING

26

Greg paces around a small, plain interview room, checking his watch, before the door opens to admit a CONSTABLE.

CONSTABLE

Sorry to keep you waiting, sir.

GREG

That's alright.

The Constable is holding a thick folder in his arms, which he opens on the desk and spreads out the contents.

CONSTABLE

This is all we have on the incident last night so far - there weren't any witness reports, so all we have are the photos and the initial forensic results.

GREG

Thanks. I'll take it from here.

Greg sits, pulling up a chair. The Constable hovers nearby.

CONSTABLE

Ah, if you don't mind me asking, sir...

GREG

Yes?

CONSTABLE

Why are Special Branch coming all the way out here to look into this?

GREG

(beat)

I'm not really at liberty to say much about why I'm here, Constable...

(reads badge)

... Harvey. All you need to know is that you'll get plenty of help solving this one.

HARVEY

Right, right. Just, you know... thought I'd better ask.

A beat. Greg raises an eyebrow.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY (cont'd)  
Right! So. I'll, ah... leave you to  
it, then.

GREG  
Thanks.

Harvey finally exits, and Greg gets to work, examining the  
evidence before him as we CUT TO:

The sun is starting to set now, and Skye and Erika are still  
combing the woods for any sign of Sofia.

SKYE  
(calling out)  
Sofia? Sofia!

ERIKA  
There's a chance she wasn't taken.  
Perhaps she simply fell, got lost  
and headed back to the coach?

SKYE  
Nah, she'd have answered her cell  
phone by now. Plenty of signal out  
here.

ERIKA  
Then maybe we should call Delaney?

SKYE  
I think we can manage without -

DELANEY (O.S.)  
You rang?

Skye turns - and Delaney steps out into view.

SKYE  
How the hell did you -

DELANEY  
(grins)  
Magic.

Skye narrows her eyes as Delaney walks past.

SKYE  
You're gonna say that a lot from  
now on, aren't you?

DELANEY  
No comment. So! You managed to lose  
Sofia already, huh?

SKYE  
(bristles)  
We didn't -

ERIKA  
She may have been taken.

DELANEY  
Uh-huh. Want me to put together a  
tracking spell?

SKYE  
Not sure.

She glances at the orange sun, halfway down the horizon.

SKYE (cont'd)  
We're not far from vampire Happy  
Hour as it is, I don't want to do  
anything flashy to give us away.

DELANEY  
Like blundering around the woods  
and yelling out somebody's name?

SKYE  
(beat)  
Let's see that spell, smart ass.

Delaney smirks, bringing her hand up theatrically and  
clenching it into a fist.

There's a small POP, and a globe of flickering GREEN LIGHT  
forms in the air above her fist.

It zips up several feet into the air, whirrs round and then  
flits off into the woods.

DELANEY  
Let's go!

She hurries after it, Skye taking Erika's hand as they  
follow, and we CUT TO:

CLOSE ON Sofia, lying on a bed inside a dimly-lit room. She  
stirs, coming round.

Sitting up, she winces, rubbing her bruised cheek - and finds  
that her wrists have been BOUND, tied to the bed frame by  
several thick cords of rope!

She pulls against them, unable to do much despite flexing her  
Slayer muscles.

VOICE (O.S.)

It won't make any difference.

Sofia turns, squinting into the gloom - and makes out the form of another YOUNG GIRL huddled in one corner.

SOFIA

Who's there?

The girl moves into the light - and it's CHARLOTTE, the Brunette from the Teaser. She's also bound and showing signs of abuse like Sofia.

CHARLOTTE

I'm Charlotte. Who are you?

SOFIA

Sofia. Where are we?

CHARLOTTE

(shrugs)

I was unconscious when they brought me and Daisy here.

SOFIA

Daisy... Daisy McEwen?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, how did you -

SOFIA

You're one of the missing Slayers!  
I'm from the Academy, I'm here to rescue you.

Beat. Sofia realises this isn't the world's best 'rescue.'

CHARLOTTE

Well, I guess it's the thought that counts... right?

There's a JANGLING of keys outside the thick door and as latches CLUNK back it soon swings open:

Revealing a tall girl in her late teens, dressed in dark colours. She steps into the room, Charlotte shuffling away from her.

SOFIA

Are you in charge around here?

The girl stays silent, looking Sofia up and down.

SOFIA (cont'd)

I said -

(CONTINUED)



THWACK! The Girl flies across the room and SLAPS Sofia hard, and in that instant she sees her face:

VAMPIRE. She HISSES menacingly at Sofia, warning her to stay down.

VAMPIRE

Where are the others?

SOFIA

'Others'?

THWACK! Another hit. Sofia reels, working her jaw.

VAMPIRE

You Slayers always travel in teams.  
So where are the others?

SOFIA

I don't know what you mean.

The Vampire leans back - and then KICKS Sofia hard in the chest. As Sofia COUGHS, the vamp turns on her heel and marches out, SLAMMING the door and locking it behind her.

CHARLOTTE

You shouldn't have done that.

SOFIA

(wheezing)

You're probably right...

CHARLOTTE

But... I mean, is she right? Are  
there others coming to get us?

SOFIA

I'd like to think so.

She glances up - there's a single small window, the setting sun framed within.

SOFIA (cont'd)

I just hope they get a move on...

Sofia looks back to Charlotte and offers her an encouraging smile as we CUT TO:

Frankie enters the room to find MANU talking to two smartly-dressed men - WATCHERS.

She starts to approach them but is intercepted by MARIA, who glances at the group before ushering Frankie to one side.

MARIA

Those are the guys from the Council. They're here to take the Scythe away for tests.

FRANKIE

I know. I was coming to ask if they needed any of my notes.

MARIA

Yeah, but Manu's trying to get them to leave it here so we can do all the testing and stuff on the campus.

FRANKIE

Why?

MARIA

He says that it'll save time, and that could save lives. Basically, I don't think he trusts them not to screw this up.

FRANKIE

I'll talk to 'im.

MARIA

I tried that already.

FRANKIE

(grins)

I am very persuasive.

Frankie steps away and marches up to Manu's group. The Scythe, still bagged up, lies on a desk nearby.

MANU

(as she arrives)

Ah, Frankie, just the girl I -

FRANKIE

(to Watchers)

I 'ear on the grapevine that you plan to take the Scythe away.

The Watchers exchange a glance. The first replies:

WATCHER #1

That's correct. We have a wealth of studies and tests to carry out before we can begin to -

FRANKIE

Bon. But, may I show you gentlemen something?

(CONTINUED)

She beckons with one finger. Bemused, the Watchers follow her as she leads them round a corner:

And displays several rows of beds, each one with a sick SLAYER laid up in them.

The Watchers pale, horrified at the sight, as weak COUGHS ring out from the ailing girls.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

I just wanted you to know what is at stake 'ere if we waste any time on our research, and that includes taking the Scythe from 'ere to London and back again.

WATCHER #2

We're, ah, we're really not in a position to -

As if on cue, one of the Slayers VOMITS loudly.

WATCHER #1

(gulps)

Maybe... we can talk to our department heads.

WATCHER #2

Yes, I'm sure they'd, er... they'd agree to letting you continue your work here for a while.

Frankie beams, glancing at Manu - who grins gratefully back at her as she turns to leave.

As she exits, she glances across and sees Claire sitting at Mei's bedside. Mei is SHIVERING, wrapped up tight, the GREEN VEINS bright against her pale skin.

Claire looks up and sees Frankie, who offers a sympathetic nod before she carries on, and we CUT TO:

Delaney leads the way as the trio hurry through the undergrowth, the tracking spell flitting and zipping through the trees ahead.

SKYE

You're sure about that thing?

DELANEY

Absolutely.

SKYE

I ask because I swear we passed  
that tree already.

DELANEY

(hesitates)

It, uh... it can take a few passes  
to calibrate itself. Sometimes.

Skye pulls up sharply, stopping Erika as well. Delaney  
notices and comes to a stop.

SKYE

We've been running round for half  
an hour and seen nothing, Delaney.  
Maybe you oughtta try it again?

DELANEY

Hey, it'll work, alright?

The tracking spell returns, bobbing and weaving urgently  
around above them.

SKYE

I'm just saying, that sun's gonna  
go down any minute and leave us in  
the ass crack of nowhere, with god  
knows how many vamps waiting to  
take a piece out of us!

ERIKA

Delaney knows what she is doing.

SKYE

I ain't saying she doesn't! I'm  
just saying -

DELANEY

Uh, ladies?

She points as the tracking spell zips away:

And there, up ahead, is an old SHACK half-hidden by the  
undergrowth climbing over it.

Delaney turns to Skye with a smug grin, making her way  
towards the shack.

SKYE

(mutters)

I hate her.

As she starts to follow, we CUT TO:

31 INT. POLICE STATION - ROOM - EVENING

31

Back with Greg, who has made several pages of notes as he works through the files. Two empty polystyrene mugs sit before him.

The door opens as Constable Harvey returns, now bearing a fresh mug of coffee and a pasty.

HARVEY

Thought you could use a bite to eat, mate. You've been at this for hours!

GREG

Oh, great. Thanks.

Taking the food, Greg munches the pasty as Harvey glances over his notes.

HARVEY

Making any progress?

GREG

Actually, I could use a second pair of eyes on this...

He holds up two of the crime scene photos.

GREG (cont'd)

How many sets of footprints do you count there?

Harvey squints at the images.

HARVEY

One.

GREG

Right. But look again.

(points)

See those indentations? Would you say that makes at least three different sets, but treading over one another?

HARVEY

(takes photo)

Walking single file to hide their numbers, you mean? Like those sand people in 'Star Wars'?

(off look)

Yeah, I suppose. Could be.

GREG

That's what I was afraid of.

(CONTINUED)

He reaches for his phone, holding it to his ear.

GREG (cont'd)  
Thanks for the food.

Harvey blinks - then takes that as his cue to exit.

GREG (cont'd)  
(into phone)  
Skye? It's Greg. I've got something.

INTERCUT WITH:

32 EXT. WOODS - SHACK - EVENING

32

The girls are crouched near the shack, peering over. All the windows are boarded up - it looks deserted.

SKYE  
(into phone)  
Speak.

GREG  
The first reports missed it, but I think I've got at least three sets of footprints leaving the scene of the crime, maybe more.

SKYE  
So we're dealing with a full-on nest, not just a coupla vamps?

GREG  
I'm on my way over to you. Stay put.

SKYE  
No can do, G-Man. Something grabbed Sofia, but we think we know where they've taken her.

GREG  
You sure she isn't dead?

SKYE  
(frowns)  
The hell kind of question is that?

GREG  
Never mind. What have you got?

SKYE  
Some old shack. Delaney used a tracking spell, took us right to its front door.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Ssh! Look.

She points - and LIGHTS can be seen beneath the door.  
Someone's moving around inside.

SKYE

Gotta go.

GREG

Wait, I -

END INTERCUT:

Skye snaps her phone shut and draws her SAI DAGGERS.

SKYE

So are we gonna do this thing or  
what?

DELANEY

Greg said it's a nest, right? So if  
we blaze in, we could walk into a  
dozen vamps and get ourselves  
killed.

ERIKA

Are you suggesting a mor subtle  
approach?

DELANEY

I guess. I was gonna say 'let's use  
firebombs,' but that works too.

The girls get up and advance, snaking through the bushes.

Sofia looks up as she hears a RUSTLING outside the door,  
glancing to Charlotte.

They hear a muffled CURSE, two voices whispering urgently -  
and then the door is KICKED OPEN!

Skye lowers her foot as Delaney and Erika swoop inside,  
Delaney going straight for Sofia, knife in hand.

SOFIA

It's about time you three got here!

Delaney cuts her bonds and moves to free Charlotte.

DELANEY

We had a debate over our strategy.

ERIKA  
(urgent)  
People are coming.

SKYE  
C'mon, Sofes, time to move.

The others are already back out the door as Sofia rises, turning towards Charlotte.

SOFIA  
You see? I told you they'd -

But Sofia gapes - Charlotte has VAMPED OUT!

CHARLOTTE  
Yeah. You did.

And she LUNGES for Sofia sinking her FANGS into her neck!  
Sofia lets out a CRY of alarm as we CUT TO:

34 EXT. SHACK - HALLWAY - NEXT

34

Skye spins round as she hears Sofia shout out - just as two more VAMPIRES emerge from the shadows!

SKYE  
Ah, crap! We've got -

She turns - and finds Delaney and Erika backing away from SIX MORE VAMPIRES!

SKYE (cont'd)  
(beat)  
... company.

The trio fall back into a triangle as the sneering vamps surround them, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

35 INT. SHACK - HALLWAY - EVENING 35

Back with the trio as the snarling vampire girls circle around them.

ERIKA  
We are surrounded!

DELANEY  
You think?

ERIKA  
Where is Sofia?

Skye hears another CRY of alarm from the back room:

36 INT. SHACK - ROOM - NEXT 36

Where Sofia is still struggling against Charlotte, the greedy vampire clamped down hard on her neck!

Sofia draws her fist back, PILE-DRIVING it straight up and into Charlotte's jaw.

The impact snaps her head back, disengaging her from Sofia, who quickly SPIN-KICKS her back against the wall.

Charlotte hits the wall hard, collapsing to the floor. Sofia quickly darts out of the room:

37 INT. SHACK - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 37

And right into the ambush!

SOFIA  
Oh!

One of the vamps LUNGES for her, but Sofia is quick to grab them and HURL them bodily into two more.

SKYE  
Hit 'em!

The trio spread out, weapons flying as they lay into the vamps.

38 EXT. ROAD - EVENING 38

A breathless Greg reaches the coach site, looking around for any sign of the girls.

GREG  
Skye? Delaney!

(CONTINUED)

Resting his hands on his thighs as he gasps for breath, he only allows himself a moment before he's off running again.

INT. SHACK - HALLWAY - EVENING

Erika's quarterstaff SNAPS left and right, knocking two vamps back as she twirls it round, ready for another strike.

Delaney, bearing a SWORD, attacks another vamp, but they GRAB the blade and lock it in place, pushing back against it.

Skye's daggers whirl round in her hands, the handles sticking out from between her fingers as she HAMMER PUNCHES the nearest vamp.

Sofia DUCKS one sweep kick which CRUNCHES into the door beside her, leaving a jagged hole.

She turns, spots a STAKE-worthy hunk of wood and tears it free, whirling round to RAM it into the vamp's chest!

The vamp's hand moves faster than Sofia, SWATTING the stake away as if it already knew it was coming.

Sofia blinks, surprised - and WHAM! Another vamp TACKLES her to the floor, and the battle is rejoined in earnest.

Skye finds herself THROWN against one wall and pinned there by a blonde vamp - it's DAISY McEWEN!

DAISY

We knew your friend over there'd  
tell us what to expect if we made  
her think she was talking to one of  
her own...

SKYE

(struggling)

Alright, not a bad plan, I'll give  
you that...

DAISY

... but we never expected it'd be  
you we'd get to meet!

Skye tries to PUSH her away, but Daisy RAKES her claws across Skye's gut!

Daisy then grabs Skye and THROWS her to the floor, pinning her down again.

Skye gets a hand to her belt, drawing her own STAKE, but Daisy's hand GRABS her wrist before she can use it.

She SQUEEZES, crushing the bones and forcing Skye to drop the stake with a cry of pain.

(CONTINUED)

Behind them, Delaney is forced back by her opponents, fighting with difficulty in the cramped hall.

DAISY (cont'd)  
She's told us all about you...

SKYE  
Who?

Daisy just GRINS, baring those fangs...

As Erika takes a heavy PUNCH and falls to the ground, Sofia manages to push her attacker off and get up.

SOFIA  
Erika!

She heads over, but there's plenty of her BLOOD staining the side of her shirt now, and she stumbles on the way.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
Hold on...

Sofia wilts, falling to her knees - and another vamp GRABS her from behind, wrapping an arm round her neck!

VAMPIRE  
We need you alive, so do us all a  
favour and don't bother struggling,  
alright?

Sofia CHOKES, fighting to get free. Charlotte appears before her - and with a sadistic grin KICKS her in the stomach!

Skye, meanwhile, is trying to push Daisy off her, but she's leaning in for the bite, jaws wide...

And the front door of the shack, down at the far end of the hallway, EXPLODES inwards!

Smoke, flames and fragments rain down on the melee as the vampires look up to see what just burst in:

And it's Greg, hand raised as he marches down the hallway!

GREG  
*Flamme an!*

A burst of FIRE shoots from his hands, sailing down the hallway and hitting one of the vamps dead on.

She erupts into FLAMES, shrieking and wailing as she careens wildly, bumping into other vamps and setting them - and the surrounding shack - alight.

Daisy HISSES and goes to pounce from Skye to Greg, but Skye gets an ELBOW up as she leaps, knocking her down.

Greg reaches the fallen Erika and quickly hauls her up, with Delaney grabbing Sofia.

DELANEY

How'd you find us?

GREG

You left your tracking spell on. It found me and lead me right here.

DELANEY

Right. Plan?

GREG

Run!

Delaney hurries for the exit, Greg half-dragging Erika along with him.

Behind him, a vampire spots them and LEAPS through the air towards them. Sensing it, Greg turns...

... and the vamp is suddenly HURLED back through the air! Greg blinks, startled, as the vamp SLAMS into the cabin wall.

DELANEY

Greg, come on!

He turns - Delaney's at the door. Greg's thrown - did she just do that? Either way, he then yells out:

GREG

Skye, time to go!

With Skye pausing to KICK Daisy across the jaw, she looks back to see the blazing vampire has set a good chunk of the shack alight.

Turning tail, she races for the exit, following the others. Daisy gets her head up to yell out:

DAISY

She's waiting, Skye! She's waiting for you!

SMOKE wafts across the scene, obscuring her as we CUT TO:

The team pile out, the sounds of SHRIEKS and crashing timbers ringing out from inside the shack.

They keep moving, putting plenty of distance between themselves and the shack before they stop for breath.

Delaney checks the pale, half-conscious Sofia, examining her bite wound.

DELANEY

She's lost a lot of blood. We need to get her out of here.

ERIKA

(clutching sore head)  
What about the vampires?

Greg looks back - a plume of SMOKE rises from behind them.

GREG

They've got enough to worry about without coming after us.

Delaney hefts Sofia up again, the Slayers making a quick retreat as we DISSOLVE TO:

The girls are getting patched up. Sofia's hooked up to an IV, receiving a blood transfusion.

Fitzgerald stands nearby as Maria checks over Delaney and Manu tends to Erika's injury - a bloody head wound.

FITZGERALD

And you're sure the vampires were wiped out?

GREG

I checked using satellite imaging once we were back here. The shack they were nesting in burned to the ground. I can't say for certain if any of them survived.

SKYE

Aren't we asking the wrong question here? How the hell did those two missing Slayers end up as vampires?

SOFIA

And why were they all so good at avoiding being staked?

DELANEY

(to Skye)  
Stakes can't kill you. Maybe they're like that?

Erika looks up, but Skye quickly covers:

SKYE

They're nothing like me.

DELANEY

And anyway, I have a question - how come you couldn't sense those vamps? Isn't that your thing?

SKYE

(hesitant)

They... look, I don't know, alright? Maybe it's cause they're different or something.

DELANEY

Right. Different.

She fixes Skye with a stare - and Skye's eyes widen as she realises what Delaney's implying.

FITZGERALD

Still, we have to assume that somebody sired those two girls for a reason. Perhaps they knew that siring a Slayer leads to another... hybrid, for want of a better word?

GREG

Did any of them say anything to you? Give any clue as to who was behind this?

A beat. Skye looks down, away from their gazes.

SKYE

No.

FITZGERALD

Alright. Get some rest, all of you. We'll have a lot to discuss in the morning.

She exits with Greg. PUSH IN on Skye, whose face is full of guilt as we CUT TO:

Skye pushes open the door, leaving the lights off as she heads for her bed.

She takes a seat, wincing as she sits. Gingerly rolling up her t-shirt, she reveals:

HER CLAW WOUND, still ugly and red. She stares sadly at it, knowing full well it'd have healed by now if she were still a vampire.

SOFIA (O.S.)

Skye?

Skye quickly covers the wound as a weak-looking Sofia enters, KNOCKING on the door.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Sorry. Didn't mean to disturb you.

SKYE

The hell are you doing out of bed?

SOFIA

I couldn't stand to stay in that infirmary a moment longer. All those girls... how do you bear it?

SKYE

(shrugs)

I keep busy. Try to help find a way to fix them.

SOFIA

You're made of stronger stuff than I am, I think.

SKYE

We're all made of the same stuff, Sofes. What's up?

Sofia glances over her shoulder before she enters.

SOFIA

I wanted to ask you about some of the... things I've been hearing people say to me. About me.

SKYE

Like what?

SOFIA

This young Asian girl, Reiko, I think, she...

SKYE

She said some pretty mean stuff, I'm guessing?

SOFIA

You see? This is exactly what I mean! How did you know that?

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Let's just say that some of the things you did... they had more of an effect on some people.

SOFIA

Stop being so bloody vague!

SKYE

Hey, I'm trying to help here!

SOFIA

Well, don't! Just tell me what I did that was so wrong, so I can start figuring out how to make it right again!

A beat. Sofia sways for a beat, still in no shape to be getting so worked up.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Sorry, I -

FITZGERALD (O.S.)

Skye?

The girls turn as Fitzgerald enters.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Sorry to interrupt - Skye, we need to see you in the Staff Room.

SKYE

Right, right.

She rises - wincing again - and as she passes Sofia:

SKYE (cont'd)

We'll make some time soon, alright?

SOFIA

Alright.

Sofia still doesn't look happy as Skye exits, and we CUT TO:

Skye is now sitting at the main table, with Fitzgerald, Greg, Cerys and Manu arranged around her.

SKYE

I don't know what else you guys want me to say.

(CONTINUED)



CERY'S

We want to know if you think she's  
fit for active duty still.

SKYE

What can I say? Just like old  
times.

GREG

She almost got herself killed.

SKYE

Hey, we all did, remember?

FITZGERALD

Greg, I know you have your  
reservations...

He SCOFFS loudly. Fitzgerald glares at him.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

... but we asked Skye here so she  
could deliver a field report.

(to Skye)

Go on.

SKYE

That's it. I'm done. Maybe... I  
dunno, maybe I'm giving her the  
benefit of the doubt because I know  
what it feels like to be under  
suspicion, maybe I'm just cutting  
her some slack because even after  
all she did, she's still my friend.  
She's saved me as many times as  
I've saved her. She's one of us.

FITZGERALD

But you're aware of the risks?

SKYE

That she could be some kind of  
sleeper agent, ready to switch back  
to Team Evil at a moment's notice?  
Yeah, don't worry. Painfully aware  
of that.

CERY'S

So you're prepared to do what has  
to be done should that happen?

Skye doesn't answer. The faculty staff exchange looks.

FITZGERALD

Thank you, Skye. That'll be all.

(CONTINUED)

She rises, nodding to them as she exits.

GREG

I still don't -

Fitzgerald raises a hand to cut him off. Stung, Greg rises and marches out of the room, and we CUT TO:

Skye passes Delaney on her way back.

DELANEY

What're you doing still up?

SKYE

Debrief. Grace and the gang wanted to make sure Sofia wasn't gonna go all Manchurian Candidate on us.

DELANEY

She won't. Nobody's that good an actor. We've got the old Sofia back.

SKYE

Yeah... yeah, I hope so.

(beat)

Don't stay up all night, 'kay?

DELANEY

(grins)

A Slayer's work is never done. As I keep finding out.

Skye grins back, and the two girls go their separate ways. Skye pauses after a few steps, and turns to call out:

SKYE

Hey, about what you said back there...

Delaney turns, smirking.

SKYE (cont'd)

About me being, you know... 'different.' I, uh... I mean, I just wanted to know what -

DELANEY

Relax. I won't tell anyone.

Skye freezes, guilt washing over her for a beat.

SKYE  
(acting casual)  
Tell anyone what?

Delaney just grins, taps the side of her nose, and then taps twice over her heart - like a heartbeat!

She heads off without another word. Skye watches her go - then starts to grin herself.

Relieved, she turns and walks off the other way, the two Slayers heading their separate ways as we CUT TO:

And Delaney sits back down at her desk, switching the three monitors back on and arranging her notes.

PULL BACK from her as she gets back to work, typing on keyboards and scribbling on paper, until we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT FOUR**

NEXT WEEK

DELANEY (V.O.)  
Next week, on Slayer Academy...

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A dark, narrow alley between two large buildings, where a terrified Hispanic TEENAGER runs for his life.

Nearing the end of the alley, he rounds a corner - and comes face to face with a high FENCE topped with barbed wire!

The boy turns around but quickly stops, frozen in fear.

BOY  
(scared)  
Look, hey, I'll do whatever, okay,  
do hear me, but I don't know where  
he is!

The boy presses himself up against the fence, looking around in vain for an exit. He looks back at his attacker, his eyes wide with fear.

BOY (cont'd)  
(terrified)  
Did you hear me, I said I'll do  
whatever, just please don't - no!  
Please! No -

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

In the same alley, the next day, the place cordoned off by police tape.

SKYE, ERIKA, DELANEY, SOFIA, and GREG crossing over the police line. All of them are carrying large duffle bags.

The Hispanic boy sits on the ground with his back against the chain link fence and his head limp in front of him. In his chest and abdomen are several deep stab wounds.

SOFIA  
I think I count five wounds all  
together. They're very clean, and  
very deep. Whatever did this, claw  
or blade, must have been very  
sharp.

Greg looks around by the trash cans and finds the cell phone that was dropped.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREG

Took us long enough to find him,  
but this must be the place.

Skye grabs the phone off of him and begins to go through the recent call list.

SKYE

There's about ten calls to someone  
named 'Zoe.'

Greg takes the phone back from Skye and looks at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Greg, Delaney, and Erika stand at the entrance to a different Brooklyn alley. Greg has a cell phone pressed against his ear.

GREG

(into phone)

I'm telling you I don't see anyone.

(beat)

Well, how do you know that she  
isn't in one of these buildings?

(beat; curious)

Wait, what? You can?

Greg turns to the girls.

GREG (cont'd)

Okay, according to IT, whoever this  
Zoe is she should be right -

VOICE (O.S.)

Here?

All five of them look up toward the voice that seems to come from the roof of the one of the buildings on either side of the alley.

As they do, a cellphone comes crashing down from the roof of the building and SMASHES into the pavement between them!

Just as that happens, the girls are immediately surrounded on both sides by a GANG of teenagers - and each one of them has a GUN pointed at Greg or one of the girls!

The Slayers back toward each other, unsure of what to do. As they look up, they notice that there are also SNIPERS stationed on the roof of the buildings!

Finally, a figure next to one of the snipers leaps off of the building!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She falls halfway to the ground, about three storeys, before briefly landing on a fire escape, and then doing a backflip and plummeting another three storeys and landing on the ground a few yards directly in front of and facing Skye!

The CHINESE GIRL is dressed pretty punkish, one hand on her hip as she smirks as the trapped Slayers.

GIRL  
You called?

Skye and Greg flash each other a look as the Slayers assume fighting stances, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**