

SLAYER ACADEMY

"THEORY OF RELATIVITY"

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PREVIOUSLY

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

INT. ACADEMY - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

GREG enters, followed by a quiet young Native Canadian girl, wearing a plain-looking pair of jeans and a t-shirt. This is TSULA, and she faces SOFIA, SKYE, FRANKIE and ALITA.

GREG
This is Tsula. She's been re-assigned to the Academy, and she'll be accompanying you on this mission.

SKYE
Hey. Glad to have you on the team.

Sofia nods hello to Tsula, who meekly smiles back.

CUT TO:

EXT. GLASTONBURY TOR - NIGHT

In the midst of a furious battle - Slayers on one side, vampires on the other.

Greg looks up, already covered with blood, sword in hand as he scans the room - unaware that a VAMPIRE is creeping up on him!

From out of nowhere, an ARROW flies through the air and SPEARS straight into the vampire's chest. It DUSTS as Greg whips round, startled by the sound.

CUT AWAY to see Tsula, lowering her bow and allowing herself a victorious grin.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

A younger ANNA is on the sidewalk, kneeling down next to her little brother JOSHUA, frantically trying to resuscitate him, pumping down on his chest. Sirens can be heard approaching.

ANNA
(crying)
Josh, wake up! Please, wake up!

He doesn't respond, still out. She breathes into him, before pulling back and pumping down on his chest again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA (cont'd)
(yelling)
Help! Someone help me!

She SCREAMS again as we:

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMITORY - DAY

Anna quickly moves into an empty dorm room, her cell phone pressed against her ear, closing the door behind her.

ANNA
What have you done with my brother?
(listens)
Please. I've done everything you've asked. Please just let him go.
(listens; horrified)
But... no... I can't...

Anna sinks down onto a bed, looking completely lost, as if her entire world has been turned upside down.

ANNA (cont'd)
If I... if I do this...
(shaking)
If I do what you ask, then you won't hurt him?

CUT TO:

INT. ABATTOIR - ROOM - NIGHT

Anna hurries into a room barely bigger than a cage, in which sits JOSH, huddled into the corner.

ANNA
(gasps)
Josh?

JOSH
Anna...

Smiling in relief, Anna hurries over to her brother and pulls him into an embrace, the siblings reunited at last.

JOSH (cont'd)
I can't believe you're here.

ANNA
I couldn't leave you, could I?

CUT TO:

INT. ABATTOIR - SECURITY ROOM - DAY

Anna and Josh hurry into this large room, full of complicated-looking gadgets, machines and computers. A DEMON is sat watching security monitors, and it quickly gets to its feet -

But Anna launches a METAL BAR across the room, IMPALING the creature in the chest and sending it sprawling to the floor!

Josh hangs back as Anna hurries over to the machinery, scanning it and trying to figure out which button does what.

She flicks a switch - and several GREEN lights flip to RED.

ANNA

Aha! Got it. That oughtta do -

She freezes. COUGHS. Hunches over.

And suddenly LURCHES forward, CRASHING across the consoles - a KNIFE sticking out of her back!

Anna hits the floor, GASPING for breath as she tries to look behind her - but there's only Josh.

A DAGGER is in his hand.

JOSH

Sorry, sis, but... you're a long way past making things right.

Anna stares at in him in disbelief as we:

CUT TO:

INT. ABATTOIR - SECURITY ROOM - DAY

The door BURSTS open, and Skye hurries into the room towards the unconscious Anna.

SKYE

Anna!

Pulling her into her arms, Anna's eyes flutter open - but she starts to wilt, and Skye SHAKES her to keep her conscious.

SKYE (cont'd)

Hey, you're going to be okay. You just need to hold on, alright?

ANNA

(smiles)

You don't... have to... lie. But thanks...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE
(confused)
Uh... okay, but...
(beat)
Anna?

Anna stares up at Skye, but she's no longer moving or struggling to breathe. She's DEAD.

SKYE (cont'd)
Anna...

Skye looks up as Erika enters the room.

SKYE (cont'd)
(tearful)
Anna's... Anna's dead.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TAG

TEASER

1

EXT. PARK - EVENING

1

A small park stands on the corner of two streets in the middle of what looks like a small, rural town. Many of the store fronts are closed down and boarded up.

As the sun sets it creates a glare off of a slide located in the playground of the small park.

PAN AROUND to see that the glare is hitting TSULA right in the eye, and although she has to squint it doesn't stop a small smile from spreading across her lips.

Slung over one of her shoulders is a duffle bag.

TITLE OVER: LONDON, ONTARIO.

CODY (O.S.)
(Southern grandma voice)
My word, do my eyes deceive me?

The smile on Tsula's face spreads from ear to ear. PAN AROUND to see that behind her is a Native Canadian boy, CODY, about the same age as Tsula.

Cody stands with one hand on his hip and the other hand free for him to talk with. Despite their rural surroundings, Cody wears designer jeans, an athletic-fit t-shirt, and a playful twinkle in his eyes.

CODY (cont'd)
Is that our own Tsula Nimeda in the flesh?

TSULA
Cody Watseka. What are you doing here?

Tsula turns around and walks up to Cody and embraces him in a hug.

TSULA (cont'd)
Weren't you the one that used to count down the days till graduation when we were still in the sixth grade?

CODY
And deprive this town of it's only source of style? Just how selfish do you think I am?

Tsula playfully pushes Cody away as she walks toward the street, with Cody a few steps behind her.

(CONTINUED)

TSULA
(rolling her eyes)
How much time do you have?

CODY
(motioning around them)
Um... you've been gone longer than
I thought if you think that there's
anything else to do other than talk
about my favourite subject.

TSULA
(beat; playful)
Yourself?

CODY
Aw, you remembered!

Tsula laughs as Cody puts his arm around her and they
continue to walk.

CODY (cont'd)
So to what kind of evil, scary
creature do I owe the pleasure of
your company? Vampire? Demon?
Voodoo zombie cattle... thing?

TSULA
Actually, I had some downtime, and
since that hasn't happened since,
well, ever, I figured I should take
the opportunity for a much overdue
trip back home.

Cody stops abruptly, grabbing Tsula's hand as he does and
causing her to turn around.

CODY
Wait, wait, wait. Let me get this
straight. You finally get a
vacation from saving the world or
whatever, and you choose to spend
it back here instead of on the
exotic streets of London? As in the
actual London, not our own beloved
generic rip-off version.

TSULA
I'm actually living in the British
countryside now, and trust me,
'exotic' isn't the first word that
springs into my mind when I think
of it.

(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TSULA (cont'd)
Seriously though, there's nowhere
else I'd rather be than home right
now.

Tsula glances around at the store fronts on the main street,
noticing that many of them are closed and boarded up.

A few people stand next to one of the closed buildings in a
circle, looking particularly unsavory.

TSULA (cont'd)
(frowns)
Even if it does look distinctly
more like a ghost town than I
remembered.

Tsula drops Cody's hand and begins to walk toward the street
once again with Cody still nipping at her heels.

CODY
But Tsula, honey, didn't anyone
ever tell you that -

TSULA
(interrupting)
"You can never go home again?"
(beat)
Cliche, much? I expect better of
you, Cody.

CODY
(mocking)
"Cliche, much?" What kind of
English are they teaching you at
that school?

Tsula gives Cody a playful shove as they continue to walk and
we CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A dark, narrow alley between two large buildings. There's
little here except for the occasional trash can, and the
ground is streaked with puddles from a recent rain.

CLOSE on one of the puddle as a foot splashes through it and
is gone just as quickly as it appears.

The foot belongs to a BOY, Hispanic, no older than seventeen,
and looking scared for his life as he races through the
alley.

TITLE OVER: BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

As he runs he has a CELL PHONE pressed to his ear which he
violently lowers and presses a button.

(CONTINUED)

BOY
(angry)
Damn it! Answer your phone!

As he runs down the alley he flashes a quick glance to his unseen pursuer, redials his cell phone, and runs straight into a trash can, FLIPPING over it and landing on the ground with a loud thud and a muffled curse!

The boy winces as he stands but there's no time to even wipe the blood off his freshly cut hands as he continues his escape.

As he runs, his cellphone remains on the ground in the alley.

Nearing the end of the alley, he rounds a corner...

... and comes face to face with a high FENCE topped with barbed wire!

BOY (cont'd)
(panicked)
Oh no, no, no, no, no...

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

BOY (cont'd)
(scared)
Look, hey, I'll do whatever, okay,
but you have to believe me, 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 -

As the boy turns his head away from his attacker we SMASH CUT TO:

ERIKA suddenly sits up in her bed, breathing hard and sweating.

A BOX OF LETTERS on the nightstand gets knocked off as she moves, spilling its contents across the floor.

She reaches her hand over to a small electronic device on her night stand and presses a large button on top of it.

(CONTINUED)

ELECTRONIC VOICE
Four. Forty-Three. AM.

With a sigh, Erika collapses back on her bed and blinks her eyes a few times.

SKYE (O.S.)
Bad dreams?

Another light flicks on to reveal SKYE, now sitting up awake in the bed next to her.

ERIKA
I think... I think someone is in trouble, and we have to go and help them.

SKYE
Sounds good. Who, where and why?

Erika stoops, her hand searching for the box before she locates it on the floor.

She takes some of the letters and passes them to Skye, who flicks through them.

ERIKA
We had better wake the others. We have a long journey ahead of us.

Erika sits upright, already starting to get herself out of bed as a puzzled Skye watches, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

EXT. WOODS - DAY

4

From the sun's position it's early in the afternoon in a brightly lit patch of woods. Tsula and Cody hike down a well traveled trail.

TSULA

Eric Nikan?

CODY

Still in town. Doesn't really do much other than smoke pot, though.

TSULA

Eric? Really?

CODY

Oh yeah, huge stoner now.

TSULA

Huh.

Tsula begins to slow down as they hit a steep part of the trail and Cody has trouble keeping up.

TSULA (cont'd)

What about Dasan Wapti?

CODY

(acting confused)

Who?

TSULA

(slightly blushing)

Never mind, I... I shouldn't have asked.

CODY

(coy)

Oh... you mean your epic seventh grade crush?

Tsula playfully shoves Cody, who nearly falls down the steep path.

CODY (cont'd)

Hey, woah, no need to kill me over this!

Cody catches his balance and Tsula gives him a hand to help him catch back up.

(CONTINUED)

CODY (cont'd)

He actually dropped out in tenth grade. I think I heard that he moved to the States.

TSULA

Oh.

CODY

Try to sound slightly less disappointed.

TSULA

(playful)

Shut up. I mean, it seems like our whole town is just slowly dying off.

CODY

That's probably because it is.

(off Tsula's death stare)

What? I'm being non-biased here.

Businesses are shutting down, families are leaving, I mean, a lot of people are afraid to go outside at night because the crime is getting so bad.

Tsula lets this information sink in for a moment, but then shakes it off.

TSULA

So how about Ashley Kewanee?

CODY

Prison.

TSULA

(shocked)

What? Why?

CODY

Remember how she was always really nice to the guys back in school?

Tsula nods.

CODY (cont'd)

It turns out she started being 'nice' professionally. Then one thing leads to another, and the next thing you know you're caught with your hand in a -

(CONTINUED)

TSULA
(interrupting)
Okay, never mind, I don't want to
play this game anymore.

CODY
(suspicious)
Oh, come on. You hated Ashley.

TSULA
A) I didn't hate anyone, and B)
even if I did that doesn't mean I
wanted her to wind up in prison!
(beat)
I mean, I feel like our entire
class has amounted to a bad after
school special.

CODY
(shrugs)
I guess people just change.

Tsula suddenly stops and places her arm in front of Cody,
stopping him in his tracks.

CODY (cont'd)
Hey, watch it, what's the -
(beat)
Oh.

Tsula and Cody look a few feet off the trail to see a BODY,
human, male, early 20's, covered with blood and deep SLASHES.

TSULA
Stay here.

CODY
Great idea.

Tsula cautiously approaches the body and inspects the deep
cuts. There are strange blisters and discoloration around the
body's mouth.

CODY (cont'd)
Um, I'm not exactly an expert on
this, but should you really be
touching the body?

TSULA
(not paying attention)
These wounds... they're not from an
animal... they look like something
I saw back when I was working for
the Council... Kenshi demon... or
maybe something similar.

Tsula bows her head over the body and silently says a prayer before shutting his eyes and walking back toward the path.

TSULA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Or maybe a werewolf? Is it a full moon?

Tsula walks past Cody, deep in thought. Cody takes one last look at the body before shivering and jogging to catch up.

CODY
Hey, um, shouldn't we call the cops or something?

TSULA
The police won't be able to help.

CODY
So what do we do?

TSULA
Research.

CODY
Oh... can't we just call the cops?

As Tsula is still lost in her own mind we CUT TO:

In Brooklyn, in the same alley where the boy was killed. Now the alley is blocked off with yellow police tape, and two POLICE OFFICERS are standing around at the crime scene.

Both officers look bored, until they look over to see SKYE, Erika, DELANEY, SOFIA, and GREG crossing over the police line. All of them are carrying large duffle bags.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Hey! Get back! No civilians.

GREG
We're from the Criminology department, here to document the scene.

POLICE OFFICER #2
(not buying it)
Criminology? Aren't these girls a little young?

SOFIA
(quickly)
We're interns. From the NYU school of Criminology.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER #1
(to Erika)
But isn't she blind?

SKYE
(mock outrage)
Blind? My, that's awfully sightist
of you! What's your badge number?
One more crack like that and I'm
reporting you to human resources.

POLICE OFFICER #2
(rolling his eyes)
Whatever. Let's see your
identification.

SKYE
Oh... identification...

Delaney steps in between Skye and the police officers and
waves her hand in front of them.

DELANEY
You don't need to see our
identification.

POLICE OFFICER #2
(blinks; to the other
police officer)
We don't need to see their
identification.

DELANEY
You're going to leave so we have
room to work.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Come on, let's get out of here and
give them room to work.

The police officers walk past Greg and the Slayers and leave
the crime scene.

Delaney turns to the others with a smug grin. Skye rolls her
eyes - but grins too.

DELANEY
Thanks. I thought you'd appreciate
that one.

Sofia and Erika have already made their way to the back of
the alley.

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.

(CONTINUED)

Sofia leans in close to examine the 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.

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.

GREG

Let me call the Council's IT department. They should be able to trace the number and maybe even give us a physical location.

Delaney SIGHS loudly, drawing everyone's attention.

DELANEY

Okay, I know that I'm always the one playing Devil's advocate, but what are we doing here? I mean, nothing about this is exactly screaming Slayer business to me.

SKYE

Except for the whole 'prophetic dream' thing.

Erika reaches into her bag and pulls out the BOX from her nightstand. In the light, we see it's labelled 'ANNA.' She passes it to Delaney.

ERIKA

These are a few of Anna's personal effects that were left in the dormitory. I have been holding on to them since last term, dragging my feet on returning them to her family.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA (cont'd)
None of us have been eager to
process exactly what happened last
year.
(flashes a glance towards
Sofia)
Maybe my dream was just a catalyst
to get us here?

There's a sense of awkwardness amongst everyone, with the
occasional glance being shot toward Sofia.

SOFIA
So Slayer dreams are a form of
therapy now?

The tension breaks, and everyone seems more relaxed, although
Sofia looks slightly more uncomfortable but tries her best to
hide it.

DELANEY
(rifling through box)
So we've got a bunch of Anna's old
things and a stack of letters
addressed to...

She reads one of the addresses, then frowns, glancing back
over her shoulder at a STREET SIGN behind.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Wait a second...

SKYE
Exactly. This is Anna's old
neighbourhood. You starting to feel
the synchronicity in all this yet?

GREG
I think that for now we should
continue to approach this as we
normally would. You four split up
and see if we can uncover anything,
and I'll work with the Council to
figure out exactly who this young
man is, as well as trying to track
down this 'Zoe.'

DELANEY
(off letters)
Shouldn't we open a few of these?

Erika takes the letters and box back, surprising her.

ERIKA
I am not in the business of
disturbing other people's
belongings, Delaney. Dead or alive.

As Greg leads the girls out of the alley, PULL BACK up and out of the alley:

To a ROOFTOP overlooking the scene, where a brief glimpse of an ARM moves out of shot. The girls are being watched!

As the team leaves the alley, the figure on the rooftop moves to follow, and we CUT TO:

The library is rather small, only a central information desk and a couple dozen stacks of books. A couple of reading tables and two computer stations round out the room.

The room is dark and quiet, and a layer of dust is settling over most everything.

In the corner, one of the filthy windows is SMASHED in! Tsula is the first to pull herself in, and then she turns around to help Cody up.

CODY

I thought you were supposed to be some kind of superhero, not a petty criminal.

TSULA

Hey, it's not my fault the library is closed in the middle of the day!
(beat; looks around)
Is there some kind of librarian strike going on?

CODY

The library has been shut down for months now.

TSULA

Activists for a paperless world?

CODY

More like inactivists in the accounting department.

Tsula frowns as she sits down at one of the computers, which fortunately boots up quickly.

TSULA

At least they forgot to shut off the power.

Cody sits down next to her and powers up the other computer.

CODY

So what exactly are you looking for?

TSULA

The Council keeps a database of all possible demonic activity. It cross references with reports in local news media as well as with mystical prophecies, scrying, rumblings, and so on.

CODY

I'm still saying it's a bear or something.

TSULA

Cody, look around here. The community is shutting down, crime is up, and now a strange mutilation? What does that sound like to you?

CODY

(shrugs)

Economic recession?

TSULA

It's a curse. Or a haunting. Or -

Tsula sees something on the screen and snaps her fingers, getting Cody's attention.

TSULA (cont'd)

Or some kind of occult ritual sacrifice. Check it out.

Tsula has pulled up a news article with a picture of a dilapidated building.

TSULA (cont'd)

Two years ago, right when things started getting really bad around here, there were reports of strange sounds and smells coming from this place right outside of town.

Cody leans in, squinting at the screen. He nods.

CODY

I've seen that place before. I think it's abandoned.

(CONTINUED)

TSULA

Then lead the way. We just need to figure out what kind of ritual or whatever was cast, and then we can find the person responsible and stop them.

Tsula pulls back on his chair and gets Cody on his feet.

TSULA (cont'd)

Come on. The sooner we slay the demon or whatever, the sooner we can get back to gossiping about everyone we went to school with.

CODY

You have a very strange definition of the word 'vacation.'

As Tsula and Cody head out of the window we 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.

Skye and Sofia round a corner and meet up with the rest of the squad.

DELANEY

Any luck?

SOFIA

You mean finding something while we have no idea what we're looking for?

Delaney nods.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Nope.

SKYE

(off Greg)

Still on the phone with the Council nerds?

Delaney nods, and they watch as Greg wanders further back into the alley, still carrying on a conversation.

The girls look at each other and shrug, and one by one begin to file in behind Greg.

(CONTINUED)

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 holds up three fingers, and a second later he starts looking slightly sheepish.

GREG (cont'd)
(into phone)
Okay, then... good to know.

Greg hangs up the phone and then turns to the girls.

GREG (cont'd)
Okay, according to IT, whoever this
Zoe is she should be right -

ZOE (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, twelve of them in total of both sexes and all races, all late teens to early twenties.

And each one of them has a GUN or some other weapon 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 more of the GANG stationed on the roof of the buildings!

Finally, a figure next to one of the kids on the roof leaps off of the building!

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 stories and landing on the ground a few yards directly in front of and facing Skye!

The figure, Chinese decent, early twenties, wears old, beat up sneakers, jeans that are either shredded by design or shredded in battle, a black studded belt, and a vintage t-shirt that exposes her midriff.

Her hair is pulled back in a tight ponytail, and she has an industrial piercing through her left ear. This, as we will soon come to learn, is ZOE.

With her arms at her hips, she smiles at Skye as she eyes her up, doing her best to look casual.

ZOE (cont'd)
You called?

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

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

8

Back as before, with Greg and the Slayers being held at gun point.

Skye suddenly breaks her composure and starts laughing, eliciting several raised eyebrows from the other girls.

Zoe's expression doesn't change as she continues to eye the girl.

SKYE

(laughing)

Okay, I'm sorry, but really? A six storey jump? And the whole thing with the cell phone? I mean, who are you trying to impress? Because to me, that was just way too rehearsed.

ZOE

Huh. Usually really wows the locals. I'll have to work on my routine.

(to her friends)

Curtis. Rey. Grab their bags.

A white boy, CURTIS, and a Hispanic girl, REY, step forward to grab the bags from the Slayers. Curtis grabs Erika's bag first, but she resists.

CURTIS

Come on, hand it over. It's not exactly like you have a choice.

Erika continues to resist, and some of the gunmen start to get a little antsy.

DELANEY

Okay, that's it.

(casting)

Zaratac en Bir -

Before Delaney can finish her spell, Zoe delivers a hard ELBOW to her throat, causing Delaney to hunch over choking!

In a flash, Skye is on Zoe, snap kicking her in the kidney!

Zoe jumps back, and Skye approaches her and thrusts one of her fists toward Zoe's face, but Zoe ducks low and delivers two fast jabs to Skye's stomach, before grabbing Skye's knee and tackling her to the ground!

(CONTINUED)

Sofia and Erika are about to launch into an attack but the cocking of guns slows them down.

Zoe stands back up and holds up her arm.

ZOE
Okay, that was violent, now
everybody chill out!
(beat)
Curtis, Rey, weren't you doing
something?

This time, there is no hesitation and the two are able to take all of their bags and start to go through them.

REY
Woah! Stakes, crossbows...

CURTIS
Check this out!

Zoe turns to look at Curtis, who pulls out Sofia's Scythe from her bag!

CURTIS (cont'd)
Have you ever seen anything like
this?

ZOE
(beat)
I have.

Zoe turns toward Skye, who she still has pinned to the ground.

ZOE (cont'd)
Let me guess. You're from that
school, aren't you?

SKYE
No, we're just four random girls
with our age inappropriate British
friend.

ZOE
(smirking)
Why didn't you say so in the first
place?

DELANEY
(hoarse)
Maybe because we were too busy
slowly suffocating?

Zoe offers Skye a hand and helps her up.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

So I'm going to take a shot in the dark and guess you're a Slayer.

ZOE

Six years running. I'm Zoe. Welcome to Brooklyn.

As Skye and Zoe share an uneasy hand shake we cut to:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

A mostly deserted house that is devoid of all furniture and what's left is trashed in the corners. All that is remaining in the living room is a table along one of the walls.

The front door is suddenly KICKED IN and Tsula and Cody walk in with the streaming sun light.

CODY

You really just go wherever you want, don't you?

Tsula gives him a smile before she goes over to investigate the table. The table is covered in scorch marks and the remnants of various powders.

Tsula runs her finger through one of the powders and brings it to her nose and sniffs it.

CODY (cont'd)

What is it, Velma? Should I run and grab Scooby so he can tell us?

TSULA

Velma? Please, I'm so much more of Daphne. And I can't exactly tell what this is...

Tsula walks away from the table and inspects the room, noticing traces of broken glass and various debris scattered around.

CODY

Well, whatever it is, it stinks.

TSULA

(nodding)

It reminds me of something I saw when I was a Council Operative. This coven made sacrifices to this ancient demi-god in exchange for power, but what they didn't realize is that they had sacrificed the entire local community itself, bringing ruin down upon it.

(CONTINUED)

CODY

Ooookay. And how exactly do you stop something like that?

Tsula is now bent over, noticing a a footprint in the small layer of dust on the ground that leads out the back door of the house.

TSULA

By finding whoever performed the ritual and getting them to reverse it.

(to the tracks)

These are fresh. I should be able to track them back to whoever was here.

CODY

Of course you can.

(sigh)

Okay, come on, let's go save the day or whatever.

Tsula follows the trail out the back door, her jaw firm with determination, and we cut to:

10

INT. SEWER - DAY

10

Zoe and Curtis lead Greg, Skye, Sofia, Delaney, and Erika down a long passageway in a sewer. Everyone walks in a single file line down the narrow passageway, with Zoe taking the lead.

ZOE

Sorry for all that back there, but we've been in the middle of war as of late. The local demon population has been up in arms lately, coming at us like never before.

CURTIS

Not like it's anything we can't handle though.

(beat)

Well, nothing we can't usually handle.

GREG

So... that boy in the alley?

ZOE

(nodding)

Was one of ours. Hector. Third person we've lost in the last week. The demons have been hunting us down. It has us all a little edgy.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

To say the least. So you founded this little paramilitary group?

ZOE

Actually, that would be one of yours. You know Anna Sutton?

Skye and Greg share a look, but Zoe doesn't give them an opportunity to chime in.

ZOE (cont'd)

She's the one that rattled everyone's cages and clued them in to the whole demon crisis, but then she decides to take off and get some formal education.

ERIKA

You're not affiliated with the Council?

ZOE

(scoffs)

Been there, done that. I served my time and realized that all it was doing was holding me back.

(off looks)

No offense. I mean, to each their own and live and let live, am I right?

(beat)

So anyway, after my brief stint playing soldier I made my way back to Jersey, deferred Columbia, and eventually worked my way up to Brooklyn after hearing that it was like a demon Mardis Gras twenty-four-seven. I found the gang, whipped everyone into shape, and started making the world safe for democracy and all that.

DELANEY

(whisper to Skye)

Her modesty is really underwhelming me.

Skye smiles and nods as Zoe leads them into a large chamber. In the center of the chamber, in the middle of some cracked cement, is an inactive HELLMOUTH.

The team stop, impressed - it's a rusty metal SEAL, inscribed with all manner of arcane glyphs and symbols. It's covered with dirt and weeds - its been 'off' for some time.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

And to your left, you'll notice our very own local Hellmouth. Thing used to put on a pretty decent light show, but a couple months back it just kind of went dead. A lot of the demons went with it, and we're just about done taking out the rest of 'em.

(beat)

It's nothing like ye olde battle in Hell with Buffy Summers, but at least when we're done the city doesn't cave in.

SOFIA

You know Buffy?

SKYE

Here we go...

ZOE

For sure. Brought me down through one of these things back before I'd even seen a vampire, back before every damn girl was a Slayer.

CURTIS

We're pretty sure that the rest of the demons have holed themselves up down that way.

Curtis points down one of the passageways, and Greg walks towards it curiously. Erika steps forward and approaches Zoe.

ERIKA

Zoe, I was wondering if you could tell me where Anna's parents live? I have some of her things that I wanted to give to them myself.

ZOE

(confused)

Her 'things'? What, did Anna bail on you guys like she did back here?

ERIKA

Anna... fell in battle. Last term.

Zoe's looks surprised, and exchanges a glance with Curtis, whose jaw drops.

ZOE

Oh... oh. Yeah...

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)

Here, I can bring them to them for you.

ERIKA

No, thank you. I would prefer to deliver them myself.

ZOE

Oh... yeah, of course. Curtis and I can bring you to her folks' place.

SOFIA

I'll tag along with you.

SKYE

(hesitant)

You sure that's a good idea, Sofes?

(beat, covering)

I mean, we could probably use you down here.

SOFIA

We're not going to mount an assault without Erika though, right? And even though this has been one of the more charming sewers I've been in, I need some fresh air.

SKYE

Yeah, but -

DELANEY

Come on Skye, she's a big girl. Two Slayers and a Watcher should be able to handle a little recon, right?

Skye and Greg again exchange an uneasy expression, but Greg shrugs and nods toward Sofia.

GREG

Go ahead. We'll meet you on the surface and plan out our attack after we return from our reconnaissance.

Sofia nods, and the two groups part ways with Zoe's half turning back the way they came and Skye, Delaney, and Greg heading deeper into the sewers as we CUT TO:

Tsula has followed the trail to the very edge of the reserve to a group of houses that all seem somewhat rundown and have blacked out or boarded up windows.

Cody catches up with her, breathing heavy and catching his breath.

TSULA
You okay back there?

CODY
(panting)
Me... yeah... just... dying...

TSULA
Way to be in shape, Code.

CODY
Hey... it's been a... full day...
what with the hiking... and
breaking and entering.

Cody finally catches his breath and stands up straight, claps his hands, and looks ready to go. Tsula gives him a frown.

TSULA
I should probably go it alone from
here on in. From this point things
tend to get a little... violent.

CODY
What are you trying to say?

TSULA
I'm saying you should go home, and
I'll call you later and let you
know what happened.

Cody looks slightly deflated and rejected, but Tsula stands her ground.

TSULA (cont'd)
I'm serious, Cody. I've seen a lot
of people get hurt doing things
like this, and no offense, but if
you come along with me you're
pretty much just going to be a
liability.

CODY
Oh, well, when you put it that way,
how could I be offended?

Cody kicks at the dirt and looks down at his feet. Tsula gives him a hug.

TSULA
Thanks for all your help, and I'll
see you later, okay?

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

Cody shifts his wait from side to side for a moment before finally speaking.

CODY

Cool. 'Idol' is about to come on anyway.

Cody smiles but it falls flat before he turns around and begins walking the way he came. He turns around and calls back before he leaves.

CODY (cont'd)

Be careful, Tsula.

TSULA

(smiling)

Always am. That's why I'm still here.

Tsula watches Cody leave, nodding to herself, before turning back and heading toward the dark houses as we CUT TO:

12 INT. SEWER - DAY

12

Skye, Delaney, and Greg walk down another narrow passageway in the sewers.

Greg puts his hand on one of the walls as he notices some deep slashes in the rock.

GREG

Hmm... I think we're getting close.

Skye and Delaney keep walking, as Greg continues to inspect the walls.

DELANEY

So what's with the whole big sister routine with Sofia?

SKYE

I just don't know if it's the best idea. She's still readjusting, and who knows what kind of memory lane she's about to walk down.

DELANEY

Hmm...

SKYE

'Hmm' what?

DELANEY

'Hmm' that you haven't let Sofia out of your sight since she got back to the school.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY (cont'd)

(beat)

Tell me Skye, who do you trust
less, me or Sofia? Especially, you
know, with your 'thing' and all.

Skye looks at Delaney and bites her lip, not having an
immediate answer.

DELANEY (cont'd)

(small laugh)

Yeah, don't worry about it. I don't
know the answer either.

GREG

Over here!

Delaney and Skye turn to a narrow passage way off of the one
they're walking down that both of them had missed.

Greg is standing just at the entrance pointing inside, and
when they girls look they see the CORPSE of a green scaled
demon dressed in battle armor.

DELANEY

Looks like you were right, we are
on the right course.

Greg nods but still looks troubled.

DELANEY (cont'd)

... which I thought was a good
thing? I might have this wrong.
This whole good guy thing is still
new to me.

GREG

No, it is, it's just that this
species of demons is supposed to be
peaceful. They certainly don't
dress up in armour and get hacked
down in sewers.

SKYE

Huh. It does kind of look a little
on the scrawny side.

GREG

(nodding)

It's curious to say the least.

(beat)

Let's keep moving. Keep your eyes
and ears open - I'm starting to
change my opinion on what we're
heading into here.

With one last look at the demon, the three head onward
through the sewer and we CUT TO:

13 EXT. RESERVE - DAY

13

Tsula continues to sneak her way in between the houses. She presses herself up against one of them and remains completely still and silent.

She can hear the sound of talking coming from within the house.

Slowly, she turns to look through the window, cautiously pushing it open into the smallest crack.

Inside, she can see a group of MEN, and tries to hear what they're saying...

... when suddenly a BAG is thrown over her head!

Tsula begins to struggle against the MAN who is holding her, but a second man approaches and puts a STUN GUN to her neck!

Within seconds, Tsula is limp, and the two men carry her off as we CUT TO:

14 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

14

Erika and Sofia follow Zoe and Curtis as they lead them up the stairs in the Sutton's apartment building. Erika and Sofia once again are carrying their weapons in bags.

SOFIA

So were you close with Anna?

CURTIS

Yeah. I've known her forever, ever since we were little kids.

ERIKA

Did you all grow up together?

ZOE

Yeah, right. Like I'd step foot in Brooklyn pre-gentrification.

CURTIS

Please. Like Jersey is so much better!

They get to the sixth floor and exit the stairway, entering a long hallway.

ZOE

I met Anna a few times in passing.

(beat)

I've never been able to really play well with other Slayers.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)
(beat)
I knew her kid brother, Josh.

CURTIS
Pain in all of our asses. Could
never follow a plan. Always talking
back. And constantly following Zoe
around like a puppy dog.

ZOE
He took off over a year ago.
Haven't heard from him since.

CURTIS
Good riddance.
(beat)
So how did it happen, with Anna?

Curtis looks to Erika and Sofia, but Sofia defers to Erika
and waits to hear the answer as well. Erika looks nervous,
unsure of how to respond.

CURTIS (cont'd)
Actually, better save it for later.
We're here.

They stop at a door. Curtis stands in front of the group and
takes a deep breath before knocking.

After a moment, the door opens, revealing MRS. SUTTON (early
40's with features that have aged before their time).

It takes her a moment to recognize the boy at her door.

MRS. SUTTON
Curtis?

CURTIS
Sup, Mrs. Sutton? Um... do you mind
if we come in?

MRS. SUTTON
I'm sorry, Curtis, but now really
isn't a good time.

Mrs. Sutton begins to close the door but Erika steps forward
from the group.

ERIKA
Mrs. Sutton?

Mrs. Sutton stops and stares at Erika blankly.

MRS. SUTTON
Do I know you?

ERIKA

No. I was a... a friend of Anna's.
From school.

(beat)

I have some of her things. I wanted
to give them to you myself.

Mrs. Sutton looks at Erika, unsure of how to react, when a
voice comes from within the apartment.

VOICE (O.S.)

It's okay. Let them in.

Sofia and Erika exchange a glance of confusion while Zoe and
Curtis seem to recognize the voice.

Mrs. Sutton looks immediately more tense before slowly
opening the door and letting everyone inside the apartment.

As they enter, Mrs. Sutton presses herself up against the
wall and nervously plays with her hands.

SOFIA

(to Erika)

Okay, are you getting that tingling
sense of impending doom as much as
I am right now?

Erika slowly nods while Zoe and Curtis both pick up on the
palpable tension.

CURTIS

Mrs. Sutton, what's going on?

VOICE (O.S.)

It's a celebration, Curtis.

Everyone looks toward the kitchen where the voice is revealed
to be JOSH SUTTON, Anna's kid brother:

And as Josh steps out into the Living Room, the girls see
he's holding Braeden's DARK SCYTHER!

Sofia blinks, Erika tenses up, but Zoe and Curtis just throw
each other a bewildered look.

JOSH

It's my welcome home party.

Josh , slowly and menacingly, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

15

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

15

Back as before, with Sofia, Erika, Zoe, and Curtis staring down Josh in the Suttons' apartment, while Mrs. Sutton stands away from the group, looking afraid.

ZOE
(unsure)
Josh?

JOSH
'Sup, Zo'? Curtis? Long time no see.

CURTIS
Damn, Josh. You freaked me out there for a second. When did you get back into town? Where did you go?
(pointing to the Scythe)
What's up with the heavy metal?

Curtis takes a step forward but hesitates as he notices DRIED BLOOD at the end of the Dark Scythe.

CURTIS (cont'd)
Is that... blood? What the Hell have you been doing?

JOSH
Step off, Curtis. This isn't about you.

Zoe looks troubled and places a hand on Curtis's shoulder.

ZOE
Curtis...

Curtis shrugs Zoe's hand off as he steps forward, becoming agitated.

CURTIS
(pissed)
Hey Josh, I know you've been gone for a while, but you don't tell me what to do. Now what -

Without another warning or moment's hesitation, Josh SLITS Curtis's neck with the axe portion of the Scythe!

Sofia GASPS and is suddenly hit by a FLASH of memory:

(CONTINUED)

A FIGURE attacks a SLAYER the exact same way with the Dark Scythe before another FLASH:

And Sofia walks past a room and watches as Josh talks to another FIGURE. As Sofia walks past, Josh turns and looks at her, and flashes her a quick smile and then there's another FLASH:

And Sofia has her hand at her head and is almost falling over from dizziness as Mrs. Sutton lets out a loud scream!

ERIKA

Sofia!

Erika moves to catch Sofia. Zoe races forward to Josh as Curtis falls to the ground, staring up at Josh in shock.

ZOE

You... you bastard!

Zoe moves to tackle Josh but he's too fast and brings the Scythe around, attempting to impale her with it!

Zoe side steps the attack but Josh is quicker than her and spins the blade around, attempting to chop at her with the axe blade!

Zoe has to drop to the ground to avoid the attack while warding the Scythe away with one of her hands.

Quickly, Zoe KICKS at Josh's knees but he LEAPS over her attack and lands behind her.

Zoe, with a hand still on the Scythe, tries to roll back up onto her feet but Josh PULLS hard on the Scythe and pulls her back down!

Zoe still won't let go of the weapon and tries once again to leap to her feet, but Josh catches her mid air with a KICK to the back so powerful that it sends Zoe flying into a nearby bookcase!

Josh turns around and as he does Erika SMACKS him in the head with the staff she managed to pull from her bag.

Josh staggers back, momentarily disoriented and Erika doesn't let up as she attempts to connect the other end of her staff with the other side of Josh's face:

But Josh recovers quickly and ducks below the attack as he KICKS Erika in the stomach!

Now it's Erika's turn to stagger back and Josh doesn't let up, trying to impale her with the end of the Scythe.

(CONTINUED)

Erika manages to knock the attack away with her staff, but she's still back pedaling.

Josh uses the momentum of Erika's block to swing the Scythe behind his back and brings it around the other side of his body.

Erika tries again to push the attack away, but it's too fast and she can only manage to direct the blade into the side of her stomach instead of the center!

Erika GASPS as Josh removes the Scythe and pulls the blade up toward his face.

Erika's blood has a reaction to the Scythe and begins to GLOW, even as Erika sinks to the floor!

The glow is very pale though, and a moment later Josh seems to lose interest before spinning the Scythe around in preparation to finish Erika off:

Just as Zoe TACKLES him down a hallway of the apartment!

Sofia, still sitting on the ground, blinks a few times before shaking her dizziness off, and with alarm notices Erika on the ground.

As Sofia tends to the fallen Slayer we CUT TO:

A large subterranean cavern that is lit with many torches as well as having a glowing crystal at the top of the cavern adding to the lighting.

Throughout the cavern, there are a number of passageways that look like sewers.

There are several small dwelling built from what looks like scraps of sheet metal all along the perimeter of the cavern, but the center is void of any buildings.

The cavern is filled with dozens of the GREEN SCALED DEMONS. Some of them are wearing the same kind of armor and sparring against each other with swords and axes, but many are wearing robe like clothing. There are also many more children and female demons than there are male.

Above everything, on a ledge overlooking the cavern, are Skye, Delaney, and Greg, taking the entire scene in.

GREG
(shaking his head)
It doesn't make sense.

SKYE

I know. How did they get that shiny crystal disco ball thing up there?

GREG

(ignoring her)

The Skr'ltz demons are supposed to be pacifists. Why would they be preparing as if they were about to go to war?

DELANEY

If it's any consolation, they don't seem to be too good at it.

Delaney points down to the group of demons fighting against each other, and they watch some of the demons spar.

One demon swings an axe at another who manages to dodge the attack, but the first demon lodges his axe in the ground. He tries with all of his might, but he cannot pull the axe out.

Another demon, in armor too large for him to wear, attempts to swing a sword, but as he does he falls over onto the ground.

SKYE

Are they trying to make a Youtube video or something?

GREG

Maybe the deactivation of the Hellmouth has affected their hierarchy?

DELANEY

Some kind of chemical from the sewers could have screwed up their hormone levels?

GREG

The Cabal could be manipulating them into their ranks?

DELANEY

(beat)

Or maybe, Skye is just going to go ask them herself?

Delaney again points to where Skye has finished scaling down the wall and is now charging at the demons, calling at them with her sais pointed ahead!

GREG

(sigh)

It never fails.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Maybe she can grab one of them and
we can tie them to a chair and beat
the answer out of them?

Greg flashes Delaney a tired expression.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Hey, just because I'm over it
doesn't mean I'm going to stop
holding it over your head.

Greg actually manages a small grin as he heads toward the end
of the ledge.

GREG

Come on, then. Time for our old
stand by plan of trial and error.

As Greg and Delaney begin to scale down the wall we CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Back in the Suttons' apartment, where Zoe and Josh are
trashing the place.

Zoe has managed to cause Josh to drop the Scythe, but he
ELBOWS her in the face, sending her back toward the wall of
the small hallway they're in.

Zoe leans up against the wall and places both feet in Josh's
chest, sending him tumbling down the narrow hallway.

In the living room, Sofia is desperately trying to keep
pressure on Erika's wound while keeping her from passing out
from shock.

SOFIA

Erika! Erika! Come on, don't fall
asleep on me!

(beat)

Mrs. Sutton!

Mrs. Sutton, who by now is sitting with her back against the
wall and trembling, looks over toward Sofia.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Do you have any bandages?

Mrs. Sutton just stares blankly at Sofia.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Mrs. Sutton, I know this is all
really intense right now, but this
is important! We need to stop my
friend's bleeding!

(CONTINUED)

Mrs. Sutton begins to nod, and then slowly begins to work her way into a jog toward the bathroom attached to the living room.

IN THE HALLWAY, Josh has Zoe pinned to the ground and punches her in the face, causing blood to trickle out of her mouth.

Zoe manages to flip Josh off of her, but unfortunately he lands right next to the Dark Scythe.

ZOE

So what is it, Josh? You find some kind of mystical steroids to get over your inferiority complex of having a Slayer for a big sister?

JOSH

What's the matter, Zo'? Still can't handle a lil' competition?

Josh runs at Zoe with the Scythe, and Zoe has to grab the thing with both hands to keep Josh from running her through with it!

Zoe pushes on the Scythe, causing Josh to lose his balance, and then tries to flip him with the Scythe, but Josh is too strong!

Josh pushes Zoe against the wall and pins both of her arms above her head with his arms, while still holding the staff of the Scythe against her throat!

JOSH (cont'd)

Tell you what. I'll make you the same deal I've been makin' the rest of the crew.

(beat)

You tell me where Dade is, and I let you live.

Zoe's eyes go wide for a moment before narrowing as she looks into Josh's eyes. Josh's expression is cold and mechanical and doesn't falter.

JOSH (cont'd)

Passin'? Figured as much.

In one motion, Josh releases Zoe who begins to choke as Josh brings back his Scythe:

Only for it to get caught on Sofia's!

Sofia swings her weapon, which sends the Dark Scythe hurtling toward the end of the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

Nice knockoff. Pick it up in Chinatown?

Sofia brings her Scythe around again toward Josh as he extends his arms to block it and FLASH:

Sofia is attacking a FIGURE with her Scythe as the figure blocks her attack with the Dark Scythe, and FLASH:

Sofia falls against the wall as Josh kicks her away before turning to run toward the Dark Scythe.

ZOE

Mind if I borrow this?

Zoe grabs Sofia's Scythe away from her as Sofia lies against the wall, half catatonic.

ZOE (cont'd)

Promise I'll put it to good use.

Zoe takes the Scythe and runs full speed at Josh who is just picking up the dark Scythe and tackles him THROUGH THE WINDOW!

As Zoe and Josh land a few yards away from each other on the rooftop a storey below the window, we CUT TO:

Skye, Delaney, and Greg are fighting off the armor clad demons. Skye uses her sais while Greg and Delaney both use swords.

As they fight, all three of them don't look remotely worried, and are fighting without even breaking a sweat as they easily fend off the demons that continue to come at them with screams of battle.

DELANEY

Is anyone else getting a little... bored?

GREG

I hate to say it, but it's almost touching the way these demons keep trying.

Skye kicks away one of the demons she's fighting, and the demon begins to thrash on the ground like a turtle that's been flipped over onto its back.

SKYE

Yeah, I've had about enough of this.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)
(yelling)
Hey! Demons! Take me to your
leader!

Most of the demons stop and look toward Skye, except for one smaller demon who continues to take swipes at Delaney.

Delaney pushes the demon away.

DELANEY
Okay, seriously - cut it out.

The demons make a path and the tallest of them all steps through, wearing armor distinctly nicer than everyone else's.

KR'KT
I am Kr'kt, Sntzk of this Ktz'kr.

SKYE
I'm Skye... 'Sntzk' of our, um...
us.

KR'KT
Why do you attack us, Skye of Us?

SKYE
Because you've been hunting down
some kids that work for a Slayer
named Zoe.

At the mention of Zoe's name, all the demons begin to murmur amongst themselves. There's a sense of fear attached to her name.

DELANEY
(leans in to Skye)
By the way, when we tell the others
this story, we're leaving out the
part where they cowered in fear of
Zoe's name.

Skye nods and turns back to Kr'Kt.

KR'KT
It is true, we have been mounting a
war against The Chosen Zoe, but we
do not hunt humans down. We are a
proud people who will only fight
when forced to, and even then it is
only with honor.

GREG
So why are you attacking in the
first place?

KR'KT

It was not the Skr'lzt that drew first blood. It was The Chosen Zoe who forced us into this war. She has waged genocide on all demon races, and now that the war mongers have been eradicated she has turned her attention to us.

(to the demons)

But now that the war has begun our Ktz'kr will fight till the last Skr'lzt has fallen in battle, no matter how young or frail!

The demons all cheer and pump their fists, one of them even falling over because of the weight of his armor.

DELANEY

Lemme guess. Being 'good' means we have to protect the young, frail Skr'lzt?

GREG

It's a grey area.

Delaney looks at him, raising an eyebrow in surprise.

GREG (cont'd)

I'm kidding. Yes, we have to save the young, frail Skr'lzt.

Skye looks thoughtful for a moment before nodding to herself.

SKYE

I have an idea.

She turns and approaches Kr'kt and puts her arm around him, causing Kr'kt to flinch slightly.

SKYE (cont'd)

Hey, Kr'kt. Walk with me. Let's have a little chat, Slayer to... Skr'lzt.

Greg and Delaney watch Skye in confusion as she walks off with Kr'kt, and we CUT TO:

Tsula, a bag still over her head, is being held by two men. One of them reaches over and removes the bag. Tsula lifts her head up and takes a look around the room.

Beside the two men holding her, there are three other MEN in the room.

(CONTINUED)

The other three stand opposite her in a line, with the two on the ends looking deferential to the one in the middle. All five men are Native Canadian.

TSULA

Finally. I was starting to think you'd forgotten about me.

(beat)

And by the way, you should really think about washing your kidnapping bag every once in a while.

The center man, DANIEL, turns to the man on his left.

DANIEL

She's spunkier than I was expecting.

TSULA

So let's just cut to the chase.

What are you guys? Demons?

Possessed? Shamen?

(beat)

Realtors?

The men all look at each other and start chuckling to each other.

DANIEL

Okay Nancy Drew, who did you tell about the lab?

TSULA

(huh)

'Lab'? Is that what covens are calling their ritual sites these days?

Again there are laughs from the men.

DANIEL

The cute routine will only get you so far, honey. My boys saw you at the meth lab earlier with some guy. Who did you tell about it?

TSULA

(confused)

'Meth lab'? Who are you?

DANIEL

Friends call me 'Daniel.'

Daniel steps forward with a smile, but suddenly SLAPS Tsula across the face before grabbing her cheeks with his hand. He brings her face close to his and all humor is gone.

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL (cont'd)
Tell me your friend's name. And
don't make me ask you again.

TSULA
(disbelief)
But... but the body in the woods?

This gets the men's attention, and they all shift the way they're standing.

Daniel lets go of Tsula and paces for a moment before grabbing both sides of her head and bringing his face down close to her's.

DANIEL
Listen, you're not doing yourself
any favors by not talking to me.
Now, I want you to think about the
next words that are going to come
out of your mouth very carefully.
(beat)
Who have you told?

Tsula stares at the man, looking deep into his eyes. She blinks back a few tears.

TSULA
But... but the body... that
wasn't... no human could do that!

A sick smile spreads across Daniel's lips.

DANIEL
Stop. You're flattering me.

Daniel walks back over toward the other side of the room, scratching his chin as he thinks.

DANIEL (cont'd)
(to himself mostly)
Even if she did say anything, no
one is going to do anything about
it. And when she doesn't turn up,
her friend will either shut up or
else we'll find him on our own.

Tsula is slowly shaking her head until she snaps.

TSULA
But... the curse... there has to be
a... there's a reason... it's not
supposed to be like this...
(yelling)
You're First Nation! How could you
do this? To your own kind?

DANIEL

And the White Man pays good money
for our product.

(beat)

Kill her.

The two men beside Daniel pull out GUNS from the back of their jeans.

But Tsula's had enough. Effortlessly, she pulls herself away from the two men that are holding her, turning and dropping one of the with a PUNCH to the jaw!

She spins around, grabs the other one and THROWS him across the room right into one of the gun men, knocking them both out!

Daniel sees this and watches as Tsula comes at him and the last gun man at a sprint. Daniel backs away while the other gunman tries to take aim at Tsula, but she's too fast.

Tsula comes at him, does a forward roll on the floor, jumps at the man and plants both of her KNEES in his chest, bringing him to the ground!

His head BOUNCES off the ground but he's still conscious. Tsula, her expression tight with anger, grabs his head and SMASHES it back against the ground, knocking him out!

Tsula grabs the man's gun and stands up - to see Daniel diving to grab the second gun.

Tsula races for him, and as he gets within inches of the gun she KICKS it away from him, before KICKING Daniel hard enough in the stomach that she sends him sliding across the floor.

Tsula crosses the room and stands above Daniel, turning him over with her foot so he faces her.

Daniel looks up at her and sees the gun in her hand and tries to get away, but Tsula presses her foot into his chest, pinning him down.

Tsula prepares to hit him with the gun and the man cowers in fear, attempting to enter a fetal position.

Taking one last look at him, Tsula finally CLOCKS him in the temple with the gun, knocking him out.

She takes one last look at him before standing up. For a moment, she looks as if she might cry, but she takes a breath to compose herself.

Taking a last look around the room and the violence, she notices Daniel's cell phone a few feet from him.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (4)

19

Curious, she leans over and picks up the phone. As she begins to go through it we CUT TO:

20 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

20

Sofia is still pressed up against the wall of the hallway, staring off into space.

Erika slowly kneels down next to her, Erika's one hand tight on her bandaged stomach.

ERIKA

Sofia?

Sofia blinks a few times and then looks up at Erika.

SOFIA

Huh?

ERIKA

I believe there is something more important you should be doing than staying here with me.

Sofia looks at Erika as she nods her head toward the end of the hall.

Stall half dazed, Sofia looks down at the place where the window used to be.

Sofia's eyes fly open as if she's suddenly wide awake. She grabs Erika by the shoulder in panic.

ERIKA (cont'd)

Go.

Sofia nods as she frantically stands back up and we CUT TO:

21 EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

21

Zoe and Josh are still crossing Scythes, but Josh clearly has the advantage. He pushes Zoe back till she's nearly falling off of the building.

Zoe looks back, and as she does Josh rushes at her, but Zoe is able to sidestep his attack and now Josh has to catch his balance.

Seeing an opportunity, Zoe gives Josh a roundhouse kick that sends him staggering back and almost over the edge, but at the last second he FLIPS forward toward Zoe.

Zoe is a step ahead of him and runs toward the edge of the building and LEAPS across the alley onto the next building, which is a few feet higher.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

Looks like I have the high ground.

Zoe swings the Scythe up and her face tightens.

ZOE (cont'd)

Try to jump and I'll cut your damn head off.

Josh walks to the ledge of his building and puts the Scythe behind his head and he rests his arms over it.

JOSH

Not if I take yours off first.

Zoe doesn't move a muscle.

ZOE

How could you kill Curtis like that? He was your friend! He was practically family!

JOSH

Yeah, well, once you get on a friend killin' roll it's just hard to stop.

(beat)

Especially when you start with your own sister.

As soon as he says it, he takes two steps and leaps toward Zoe's building.

Josh's revelation stuns Zoe for only a second, but it's all the time he needs. Still in mid air, Josh SLASHES Zoe across her chest!

Josh lands on the rooftop just as Zoe falls by his feet.

Josh looks down at the end of the Scythe as Zoe's blood elicits the same PALE GLOW as Erika's.

Josh leans down over Zoe, getting his face close to her's.

JOSH (cont'd)

I was serious before. Just tell me where Dade is and I'll -

Zoe SPITS into Josh's face, and he has his answer. Zoe's eyes burn with hate, but her arms are pressed against the open wound on her chest.

Josh shrugs as he wipes the spit from his cheek and lifts the Scythe above his head.

(CONTINUED)

On the street below, Skye, Delaney, and Greg arrive just in time to look up and see what's happening. They rush to the fire escape:

PUSHING THROUGH people on the street who are oblivious to the fight as they make their way to a fire escape.

Josh looks down at Zoe and brings down the Scythe:

And Sofia swings at him on a clothes line, KICKING him hard enough to send him flying over to the next rooftop!

Sofia drops down next to Zoe and makes eye contact with Josh as he stands up.

Josh looks from Sofia to Delaney and Skye, and in the time it takes Sofia to look down at Zoe and back over to Josh, he's gone.

Sofia kneels down next to Zoe, placing a hand on her shoulder.

SOFIA

Doesn't look too deep.

Her injury is the last thing on Zoe's mind.

ZOE

He was so strong... so fast. And his weapon... it was almost like he's a -

SOFIA

(cutting her off)

Slayer. But he's not, trust me. He's something much worse.

Sofia stares over at where Josh disappeared as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

22

INT. SEWER - EVENING

22

Greg leads the way through the sewer, with Delaney by his side bearing a flashlight.

Behind them, Skye walks next to a bandaged Erika, and Sofia walks with a bandaged Zoe.

GREG

One dies and the next is called.

SKYE

(rolling her eyes)

That's so six years ago.

GREG

It makes sense, though. I'm surprised that we didn't anticipate this happening.

DELANEY

Whatever. We beat the last one, didn't we? Let's just hope that no one falls in -

Greg gives Delaney a quick elbow to the stomach before she can finish her sentence. Sofia looks at them but doesn't say anything.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Hey, here we are.

They reach the end of the sewer where it opens into the underground cavern - and at the entrance are Kr'kt and a few of his best warriors.

SKYE

Zoe, I believe you know Kr'kt.

Sofia helps Zoe walk toward the front, but Zoe pushes her away and walks on her own.

ZOE

Who?

There's a rumbling of indignation among the demons before Zoe realizes her faux pas.

ZOE (cont'd)

Oh, Kr'kt. Yeah, we go way back.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

While you were getting sliced up, I was busy playing diplomat. Kr'kt and I managed to work out a little deal.

(beat)

Kr'kt agrees to call off his people's war against the surface and go back to living a peaceful, Morlock-y existence...

Kr'kt and his men THUMPS their chests in agreement. One of the demons begins to wobble, but someone next to him helps him catch his balance.

SKYE (cont'd)

... so long as you promise to leave Brooklyn.

ZOE

(shocked)

What? No way am I going to let some scale faced wannabe warlord run me out -

Greg claps a hand over Zoe's mouth as the Skr'ltz begin to become agitated.

KR'KT

Blood feud! She has declared a blood feud on my people and we shall not rest until -

DELANEY

Yeah, yeah, yeah, we know. Young and frail. It's just a little error in translation.

(beat)

Believe me, no Slayer is egotistical enough to not go along with a peaceful solution where nobody is hurt.

Zoe lets out a long exhale underneath Greg's palm.

ZOE

(muffled)

Fine.

Greg releases Zoe and Kr'kt steps in front of her.

KR'KT

Then we have a truce.

(CONTINUED)

Kr'kt extends his hand to Zoe who grips it and shakes it. Zoe tightens her grip, and Kr'kt begins to struggle beneath her strength before pulling his hand back.

KR'KT (cont'd)
You are a strong warrior, Chosen
Zoe. May you go in peace, and
choose your next battle with honor.

Kr'kt turns around and him and his men walk back toward their cavern as Zoe turns toward the Slayers.

DELANEY
So how does the humble pie taste?

ZOE
Bitter.
(beat)
Whatever. I guess it's time I moved
on anyway.
(shrugs)
Besides, I hear there's a couple
Slayers over in Manhattan that
keeps things pretty much in line
round these parts. They can pick up
the slack.

Everyone turns around to make their way back through the sewer as we CUT TO:

There are no lights on in the house where Tsula fought Daniel and the drug dealers, but it's obvious that everyone is gone.

A lone FIGURE walks in through the front door, and slowly walks over to a closet in the corner of the room.

The door opens, and the figure begins to rummage through the contents of the closet.

TSULA (O.S.)
I was wondering when you were going
to show up.

Tsula hits the light switch and confronts Cody - as he pulls bags of CRYSTAL METH out of the closet!

Cody's expression is a mix of surprise and guilt.

CODY
Tsula! You scared the -

TSULA

Our new headmistress has this big plan to make the Academy an 'effective training ground' with 'practical lessons for the real world.' Last week we had a surprisingly interesting seminar on the usefulness of cell phones.

Tsula reaches into her pocket and pulls out Daniel's phone.

TSULA (cont'd)

You must have shown up in the call history at least twenty times, not to mention the texts.

Cody's head drops in guilt as he walks over and places the drugs on a desk before leaning against it.

TSULA (cont'd)

Not a single call today, though. I guess I should thank you for not selling me out.

CODY

Tsula, you... you don't understand.

TSULA

I don't understand what? That you're a drug dealer? That you're part of what's killing this community?

CODY

(scoffs)

Look around. The community is already dead. What would you like me to do? Clap my hands and fill the world with unicorns and rainbows?

Tsula takes a step toward him, pointing an accusing finger.

TSULA

To take a stand. To do the right thing. I took out one drug dealer tonight, it shouldn't take that long to get rid of the rest.

CODY

What? You think Daniel was the first guy to make a living, make the only living that he could make selling meth?

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CODY (cont'd)

In a week the void is going to be filled anyway, so I might as well take this opportunity to put myself into a more desirable position before it happens.

Tsula takes this all in and softens. She sighs as she sits down next to Cody.

TSULA

Cody, listen to me. I've seen much worse things in this world than this. We can beat this.

Cody looks up at the ceiling as he lets out a small laugh.

CODY

We can beat this?

Cody stands up and walks around the room, again accenting his words with his hand motions.

CODY (cont'd)

Please, Tsula, tell me how we can beat the fact that we've been cut off from nearly all government funding. Tell me how can we beat the fact the all the local jobs are gone, because I'm sure both of my unemployed parents would love to hear about it.

Cody leans in close to Tsula, placing a hand on either side of her.

CODY (cont'd)

Or how we can beat the fact that everyone in this community is either a junkie, a dealer, or just refuses to open their eyes to what's happened.

(beat)

The only curse around here is reality. So please, do us all a favor and go back to your real home.

(beat)

Go be a super hero.

Tsula places both of her hands on Cody's and grips them tight.

TSULA

(pleading)

Cody, please. I can fight this, I can do... something, just let me -

Cody scoffs again and pulls his hands back. He places the drugs in his pockets and walks to the door.

Tsula watches as he crosses the room, and Cody turns back to her before he leaves.

CODY

Must really be nice to be able to
solve all your problems by sticking
a piece of wood through the
monster's heart.

With that, Cody spins around on his heels and walks out the door, shutting it and leaving Tsula alone as we DISSOLVE TO:

Skye and Erika are the first two to enter the school, with Sofia a few steps behind them, and Greg, Delaney, and Zoe a few steps behind her.

ERIKA

I just did not know what to say to
her.

SKYE

I don't think there's much to say
to someone while they're sitting in
their trashed apartment with a box
of their dead daughter's stuff
after just finding out that their
son is a supernatural sociopath.

ERIKA

I thought that this was going to be
my chance to come to terms with
what Anna did, and to forgive her.

SKYE

(shrugs)

I guess it's just not that easy.
We're never going to know exactly
what Anna was thinking and why she
let herself get in that deep.

(beat)

At least now we know that whatever
she thought she was doing, she
really didn't even have a chance
anyway.

Skye and Erika walk off toward their room, but Sofia slows down after hearing their conversation.

She again loses herself in her own thoughts before she speeds back up.

Delaney motions around the reception to Zoe.

DELANEY

So this is it. Finding a room
shouldn't be too hard as we tend to
have a lot of vacancies these days.
Also, don't worry too much about
learning everybody's name, because
the average Slayer around here
doesn't have too much of a shelf
life.

ZOE

How very welcoming. You must give
these tours often.

GREG

Actually, Delaney has been
suspended from tour guide duty
after a series of complaints.

The front door swings open as Tsula walks in - and the door
slams shut behind her.

Delaney spots her and nudges Zoe, stepping over to make the
introductions:

DELANEY

While you're hear, allow me to
introduce you to Tsula. Hey, Tsula,
miss us so much that you -

Tsula walks past them without even stopping. Zoe, Delaney,
and Greg watch as Tsula storms past them.

ZOE

(beat)
She seemed nice.

DELANEY

She's actually one of the most
upbeat people here.
(beat)
And that wasn't sarcasm.

FITZGERALD enters the reception and watches curiously as
Tsula stomps past her, before she turns her attention to Zoe.

FITZGERALD

Hello, you must be Zoe. My name is
Grace Fitzgerald and I am the
headmistress of this school.

ZOE

Perfect, just the person I should
probably talk to.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)

I've got a couple proposals to pitch to you, and I wanted to know about how I could go about signing out resources.

Fitzgerald seems caught off guard, and looks to Greg who just shakes his head.

FITZGERALD

Ah, well, yes. I suppose we could talk about that, but I suppose that could all wait till after you have a proper orientation.

Fitzgerald leads Zoe down the hallway toward her office.

ZOE

'Orientation'? I figured this was just going to serve as a place to crash between globe trotting and demon slaying. I mean... that's what goes on here, right? That's what Anna used to tell me, anyway.

(off looks)

We wrote each other. Pretty much every week since she left.

FITZGERALD

Well, yes and no. At least, not any more. Lately we've been increasing the preparatory aspects of the school. For now, I'd very much like to have a discussion with you about Josh Sutton.

ZOE

(brightens)

Then we're on the exact same page after all.

Fitzgerald opens her office door and shows Zoe in as we CUT TO:

Tsula continues to march to her room, so lost in her own world that she bumps into another slayer, LIZ. She looks weary, agitated, and her arm has a bandage from where blood was recently drawn.

LIZ

Hey! Excuse me!

Tsula turns around and realizes what she did.

TSULA

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

LIZ

Yeah, whatever. All you girls at the top of the class just walk around like you own the place.

TSULA

Listen... whoever you are. I'm not in the best of moods right now, so please don't piss me off.

LIZ

Or what? I'm not afraid of some second class Slayer who was bumped off the A-Squad.

Tsula shakes her head, unsure of what to make of this girl.

TSULA

Okay, this isn't normally something I'd do, but I could have sworn that I just told you not to piss me off. Are you trying to fight me or something?

Liz chews on her lip, mulling this over for a second. A small, mischievous grin spreads across her lips.

LIZ

Yeah... yeah, why not. We're all going a little stir crazy in here. Could be good to get the blood flowing.

A passing slayer, ALICIA, hears this and it catches her attention. Tsula eyes Liz up, but shakes her head.

TSULA

Forget it. This is ridiculous.

Tsula turns to leave but Liz grabs her by the shoulder.

LIZ

Hey, where do you think you're going? I bet you ten quid that I can kick your ass.

ALICIA

Wait, can anyone get in on this? Because if so I'll throw in twenty.

Tsula watches as both girls take out their MONEY and wave it in front of her.

LIZ

So come on, tough girl. Still think you can take me?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

Tsula looks from the money to Liz and grins as we CUT TO:

26 INT. ROOM - DAY

26

In a sterile, laboratory looking room in an unknown location. Josh enters the room with the Dark Scythe and begins talking to someone that we cannot see.

VOICE (O.S.)

Any luck?

Josh shakes his head.

JOSH

Couldn't find any trace of him anywhere. Tracked down a lot of our old friends too, and none of them knew where he was.

VOICE (O.S.)

Are you sure they just weren't protecting him?

JOSH

(nodding)

Positive. Although I did run into Zoe. She'd be the only person who could lie to me.

VOICE (O.S.)

Zoe? Did you manage to get a sample from her?

Josh nods his head and places the Scythe on a table.

JOSH

I did, but it's not her. I also ran into some of the Slayers from the Academy.

VOICE (O.S.)

(intrigued)

You did? Which ones?

JOSH

I'd have to go through the dossiers to ID them, but she was one of them. I didn't manage to get a sample, though.

(beat)

I did get one from the blind one, but she wasn't the one we're looking for either.

The person Josh is talking to finally steps onto the screen to inspect the Scythe...

(CONTINUED)

It's HAMISH! He nods, hands in his pockets.

HAMISH

That's okay, we'll just have to
keep looking. After all, there's
only so many of them left.

Josh nods in agreement as Hamish inspects the dried blood at
the end of the Scythe, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

NEXT WEEK

RACHEL (V.O.)

Next time, on Slayer Academy...

INT. MOLTEN CAVERN - DAY

CLAIRE is attacking a craggy-faced DEMON inside a dark cavern, sword flashing as she strikes.

The demon SWATS Claire's sword away, then STRIKES her and sends her hurtling back across the cavern!

It pounds towards the downed Slayer, molten LAVA seeping from its skin as it towers over her...

CUT TO:

INT. MOLTEN CAVERN - NEXT

RACHEL stands on a crag overlooking the main chamber. She closes her eyes and exhales, concentrating.

The camera again moves rapidly through the cavern, settling almost directly below to join TSULA, NEELA and MAYA.

MAYA (V.O.)

Did I secure the red wire? I did, I checked it twice. Should I have checked it a third time?

The camera moves again, this time passing a few feet below the surface REIKO, FRAN, TIA, and ALANA lay in wait.

FRAN (V.O.)

It's so hot in here. Gee, duh, Fran, it's not like we're in some kind of lava cave or something. Oh God, I hope this doesn't cave in on us.

The camera zooms back up to Rachel, who opens her eyes.

CLAIRE (V.O.)

She has a deeper connection to the Slayer Memories than any of us. Theoretically, she could know everything about all of us, about every Slayer ever. Is that too much power for someone who wasn't even Chosen to be a Slayer?

RACHEL

In position.

CUT TO:

EXT. ACADEMY GROUNDS - DAY

The Slayers are piling out of a mini-bus and filing past Cerys on their way back into the school.

As Rachel gets further away from the bus, her smile begins to fall.

TSULA (V.O.)
Shower, eat, quick nap, and
then it's right back to work.

CLAIRE (V.O.)
I'm coming Mei, assuming that
you're still here that is.

FRAN (V.O.)
My game was on today. I
wonder if Cerys caught that
crescent kick at the end?

GRABRIELA (V.O.)
I can't stop coughing! What
if this smoke is exposing me
to the virus?

Rachel shuts her eyes tight, concentrating on blocking the voices out of her head.

As she opens her eyes, she starts seeing Slayers in different scenes on the grounds of the Academy, in the same vivid colors.

Tia is sitting at a small table outside while Maya takes a shot and slams it on the bar in front of her.

TIA (V.O.)
He did what with my sister?

MAYA (V.O.)
Blessed be Mordecai!

Neela is reading a letter while Alana is waxing a surfboard.

NEELA (V.O.)
So much for going to an
American University.

ALANA (V.O.)
Thirty foot waves! Thirty
foot waves!

Rachel rubs her temple, but the images keep coming.

A bleach blonde TATTOOED SLAYER patrols a cemetery while an INDIAN SLAYER collapses on a bed.

TATTOOED SLAYER (V.O.)
I should get a costume. I
think I deserve one. Maybe a
cape too.

INDIAN SLAYER (V.O.)
They really need to rebalance
the Slayer/Watcher workload
ratio.

A CHINESE SLAYER guides her way with a torch while a BLACK SLAYER shuts her cell phone.

CHINESE SLAYER (V.O.)
Of course it's a creepy cave.
Where else would a demon go?

BLACK SLAYER (V.O.)
He really stood me up, didn't
he? Who does he think I am?

Rachel starts to pull at her hair, shutting her eyes tight:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And a dark haired IRISH SLAYER appears in front of her,
clutching her stomach in pain.

IRISH SLAYER (V.O.)
Oh God, I think I'm dying...
somebody, please! Help me!

The Irish Slayer falls on the ground, dark GREEN VEINS
crackling across her skin, and as Rachel shuts her eyes even
tighter, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW