

# SLAYER ACADEMY

**"SIDE EFFECTS"**

**STARRING**

**EMILY BROWNING**

**EMILY BOOTH**

**PARIS HILTON**

**MILA KUNIS**

**RACHAEL LEIGH COOK**

**KATHERINE HEIGL**

**KYOKO FUKADA**

**Q'ORIANKA KILCHER**

**WITH**

**JACQUELINE MCKENZIE**

**BRADLEY COOPER**

**EVE MYLES**

**NAVEEN ANDREWS**

**EMILIE DE RAVIN**

**OLESYA RULIN**

**SPECIAL GUEST STARS**

**ALYSON HANNIGAN**

**RACHEL TAYLOR**

**GUEST STARRING**

**JESSY SCHRAM as 'Fran'**

**TANIA RAYMONDE as 'Gabriela'**

**JULIA LING as 'Zoe'**

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**PREVIOUSLY**

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

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Delaney stands with two other girls as KIRA approaches,  
another blonde girl by her side.

KIRA  
(introducing)  
Delaney, Padma, Dania, I'd like you  
to meet our newest teammate. This  
is Victoria.

TORI  
Actually, I prefer Tori.

Delaney raises an eyebrow at the new arrival.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A team of Academy Slayers - among them WILLOW ROSENBERG -  
face off against a large force of Cabal demons - led by  
JILHANDRA.

In the middle of the two forces stand Kira, Delaney and the  
new recruits!

Willow half-smiles as she faces off against Jilhandra, hands  
CRACKLING with energy.

WILLOW  
Hi, I'm Willow. You may have heard  
of me. I'll be kicking your tush  
now.

Delaney races toward the battle, taking everything in and  
seeing Tori still laying on the ground.

DELANEY  
Tori! What's wrong?

TORI  
(distant)  
They're gone...

DELANEY  
Who's 'gone'?

KIRA  
Oh, for God's sake! If you want  
something doing...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pushing her hand forward weakly, she lets loose a CLOUD OF SPARKS that attack Jilhandra, before collapsing again.

Jilhandra spins round, but quickly turns from the battered Kira to Delaney, a wicked grin spreading across her face.

KIRA (cont'd)  
(pales)  
No...

Jilhandra extends her hand and a faint blue beam heads straight for Delaney...

... until Tori notices and gets in between the beam and Delaney!

An EXPLOSION OF LIGHT follows, and when it clears Delaney stares blankly through the space where Tori once stood.

CUT TO:

INT. CABAL HQ - CELL BLOCK - NEXT

Skye is battling a green-skinned MOHRA DEMON, before Erika WHACKS it with her staff and sends it flying.

The demon is DECAPITATED as it lands neck-first on a jagged shard of glass.

Skye takes her sai dagger and CUTS along her palm, pressing her hand against the demon's oozing blood:

CUT TO:

INT. SHACK - NIGHT

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

Around her, Sofia, Erika and Delaney are fighting back against a horde of vampires - all girls of similar age.

Skye finds herself THROWN against one wall and pinned there by a blonde vamp - DAISY.

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)

CONTINUED:

DAISY  
She's told us all about you...

SKYE  
Who?

Daisy just GRINS, baring those fangs...

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 (cont'd)  
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:

INT. ACADEMY - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Skye passes Delaney on her way back.

SKYE  
Hey, about what you said back there, about me being, you know... 'different.' I, uh... I mean, I just wanted to know what -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TAG**

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - DAY

It's all as usual within the Academy as SKYE walks through the hallways, one iPod headphone in, the other dangling free.

She hums under her breath and heads past several Slayers before turning and KNOCKING on a door to the dorms.

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

She walks in...

SKYE

Hey, some of the B Squad are doing the whole 'lame horror remakes' thing...

... and sees ERIKA and MARIA in the middle of a blazing argument!

MARIA

It's my choice, Erika!

ERIKA

No, it is not! I am your guardian, Maria, and I am not letting you do it. It is dangerous, and I am not going to put you through this after everything you have done so far!

MARIA

You never understand! It's -

Skye moves further into the room, trying to stop the Nemerov sisters' feud.

SKYE

Should I come back when you're less likely to smash something?

ERIKA

Skye, we were... we were just... she wants a tattoo, and I will not let her have one.

SKYE

Riight...

MARIA

Oh, for God's sake, Erika!

(to Skye)

I want to inject myself with the Chosen Virus.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SKYE

(blinks)

The food in the cafeteria isn't  
that bad.

MARIA

When the Cabal kidnapped me, they  
told me that they needed something  
in my blood. Something that would  
help them produce their best  
weapons. Apparently, I've got some  
sort of antibody that would bring  
life to something.

(beat; glances at Erika)

So I think that if I injected  
myself with the Virus, my  
antibodies might just be able to  
fight against the Virus better than  
the other Slayers can.

ERIKA

And I am telling you that I am not  
having you potentially kill  
yourself.

MARIA

But if it saves Slayers and then  
they help to save the world,  
wouldn't it be worth the chance?  
Even the smallest bit of hope for  
them?

ERIKA

No chance, Maria. I am not letting  
you -

Maria, frustrated, turns and SLAMS the door shut. Skye turns  
back to Erika and smiles weakly.

SKYE

So... movie night with B Squad?

Erika's too angry to answer as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - DAY

It's a nice, summery day, judging by the greenery and strong,  
warm SUNLIGHT which spills out into the cluttered LIBRARY.

Books and tomes of all shapes and sizes are either in shelves  
or are on the floor, waiting to be shelved.

MUSIC plays over a small set of speakers, giving the few  
SLAYERS in the library the chance of relaxation as they  
study.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUSH IN on a DOOR in the library with a BRASS PLAQUE attached which reads:

"Francoise DuCont: Librarian"

Continue to PUSH IN and find ourselves:

INT. CAMPUS - FRANKIE'S LAB - NEXT

Yep, she has her own lab. Fairly large windows in a medium sized room allow plenty of natural light into the room.

There's an old, solid DESK with several BOOKS spread across the desk. There's a fairly new COMPUTER TERMINAL in the room as well, with various WEAPONS hung up across the room.

Pulling her long blonde hair back in a straggly ponytail, our girl FRANKIE sighs, rubbing the bridge of her nose.

Rubbing her shoulders unconsciously, she heaves a heavy textbook off the desk and then spots something.

It's a framed PHOTOGRAPH of herself and DUNSTALL. It's a summer's day, and they're mugging for the camera - Frankie MUNCHES a gigantic CANDY FLOSS and Dunstall kisses her cheek.

Frankie sighs, rubbing her thumb across Dunstall's face... before she forces herself to turn away. She heaves another book onto the desk and manages to OPEN IT with a grunt.

FRANKIE

*Merde!*

She starts to flick through the book - just as someone KNOCKS on the door. Frankie gets up, moving delicately around the STACKS of books on the floor and opens the door.

A young SLAYER is at the door, her long, dark hair about her. She looks a little nervous at meeting the formidable Frankie.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

*Oui?*

SLAYER

Um... it's...

FRANKIE

(exasperated a little)

What is it?

SLAYER

(takes deep breath)

There's a... a visitor for you at reception.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE

Oh.

(beat; eyes bulge)

Oh! She is 'ere at last! *Merci  
beaucoup*, Chloe!

CHLOE nods and smiles a little as Frankie grabs a book and her glasses and makes haste from her office.

INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION AREA

A girl dressed in floral, soft colours and with short red hair stands in the middle of the foyer, facing away:

Until Frankie arrives and calls her name - and WILLOW ROSENBERG turns and beams back at her!

Frankie rushes forward and the two women HUG tightly.

FRANKIE

Willow, it is so good to see you!

WILLOW

The same, Frankie. And if I'd known I'd gotten that kind of reaction on my arrival, I'd have asked you to bring more people to meet me...

FRANKIE

(rolls eyes)

The flirting will 'ave to wait.

WILLOW

I know, I know. Still, I'm looking forward to being your new study buddy! There be magick afoot!

Willow grins once more as the two girls head off, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM

The majority of the staff have already assembled within the room and we can see various WATCHERS, along with a couple of the mages, Wiccans and others that have populated the Academy.

A large PROJECTOR at the end of the room is on, with Willow and Frankie at the computer at the other end.

GREG enters the room, putting a small FILE on the large table at which the staff are sat at.

GREG

Sorry, I'm late, two girls crashed in the infirmary when I was talking to Manu, and -

FRANKIE

*C'est bon*, Gregory, but please sit down.

He joins FITZGERALD and CERYS, already at the table.

WILLOW

Okay. For those of you who don't know, here's a history lesson.

(beat)

Five years ago, the First tried to obliterate Slayers all over the world. Potential Slayers, that is. Eventually, after weeks of me sharing my bedroom with five teenagers - which wasn't nearly as much fun as I just made it sound - Buffy came up with a plan. Back when she visited the Shadow Men -

CERYS

Sorry, 'Shadow Men'?

FRANKIE

The Shadow Men were the three mystical beings who created the First Slayer, by implanting the 'heart of a pure demon into 'er and making sure it was for good.

GREG

That's... horrific!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE

(smirks)

No, Greg, the inside of the girls dormitories, that is 'orrrific.

(beat)

Once the girl and the demon were bonded, from then on into every generation, a Slayer was born.

FITZGERALD

(pointedly)

Until you came along.

WILLOW

(blushes)

All I did was reverse the magics a little...

CERYS

'A little'? I'd say you broke the rulebook in half with that spell of yours, Miss Rosenberg.

FRANKIE

So as we know, Willow used 'er magic and upgraded the Potentials to Slayers. Filled them up to full capacity and then sent them out into the world.

GREG

But how does this relate to our current situation?

WILLOW

Buffy managed to grab hold of a set of shadow-casters from a friend of ours, the late Robin Wood. She then went back to visit the Shadow Men, and that's when they told us about the First Slayer and how a Slayer was created to balance good and evil.

FRANKIE

What we will be doing is essentially recreating the spell that Willow used in order to visit the Shadow Men.

FITZGERALD

What about the shadow casters? Will you need them?

Willow raises a finger - she's got this covered.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLOW

After Sunnydale kind of became a big hole, we split up all over the world, as you know. However, before Robin died, the Watcher's Council managed to analyse the casters and identify the spell behind it.

She rummages through her bag as she speaks - withdrawing a sleek LAPTOP.

WILLOW (cont'd)

I kinda hacked into the accounts and had the casters sent to a remote Council facility in Cork. Unfortunately for them, the Council facility was actually my holding address, and I've got them with me.

And there they are - a thickly bound BOOK and a collection of small metallic MODELS.

WILLOW (cont'd)

I also grabbed the spell's formula so if needs be, we can try a rougher version of it.

GREG

Not to sound like the boy at the back of the class with the safety scissors, but why do you need to go back to the Shadow Men?

Willow nods to Frankie, who works the projector. IMAGES start to pop up on the screen - all of sadly DECEASED SLAYERS.

FRANKIE

The Chosen Virus is affecting about one third of the girls 'ere at the Academy, and if Manu's reports are all correct, the numbers will soon be rising. If I can journey to the Shadow Men, we can per'aps get some answers as to why the Slayers are dying. At best, we may even find a way to save them all.

FITZGERALD

Do you both think this'll work? That these Shadow Men will give you some answers?

WILLOW

The way I see it, you're a little out of other options right now. Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FITZGERALD

(beat)

I'll agree to this, because frankly  
we need to stop the spread of the  
virus no matter what.

Willow and Frankie nod, pleased - but Fitzgerald adds:

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

But - be careful. We can't lose our  
greatest ally and one of our best  
Slayers at a time like this.

HOLD ON the images of the poor Slayers, and finally CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DOJO - SAME TIME

FRAN runs up to a PUNCHING BAG and SNAP KICKS it before  
DUCKING it and then RIGHT HOOKING it with the strength only a  
Slayer can possess, forcing to swing past:

GABRIELA CHANTS before she aims toward a WOODEN, demon-shaped  
TARGET and FLAMES streak from her hands, EXPLODING the  
target!

CLAIRE BACKFLIPS over a BENCH and swings her SWORD around  
into the path of ZOE, who ducks and slashes at her with her  
own pair of curved DAGGERS.

Claire ROUNDHOUSE KICKS a dagger from Zoe's hand but Zoe  
knocks Claire's sword aside, knocking her off balance.

A TIMER sounds and REIKO steps into view, her hair streaked a  
bright azure against the natural dark.

REIKO

Okay, we did really well today!  
Fran, good improvement on the  
strength and speed. Gabriela,  
building your energy once more.  
Claire and Zoe, really good  
sparring.

FRAN

Okay, I don't know about you guys  
but I'm ready for some old-  
fashioned -

CUT TO:

INT. DORMS - LATER

POP MUSIC blares out of a compact CD STEREO as Slayers relax  
for once. Reiko and Claire are happily singing away to the  
music, hairbrushes in hand and the moment's the happiest that  
we've seen them so far.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door to the dorms OPENS and ZOE, our Jersey Slayer steps through, looking for someone.

CLAIRE

(happy)

Hey, Zoe! You ready to join us yet?

ZOE

Hey, guys. Sorry, I had some stuff to... catch up on.

(to Gabriela)

Can I talk to you outside for a minute?

GABRIELA

Um... sure, yeah.

Gabriela rises and heads outside:

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Where she joins the waiting Zoe.

GABRIELA

So, how can I help?

ZOE

You're kind of a witch, right?

GABRIELA

I'm a Romany.

ZOE

Is that a 'yes'?

GABRIELA

That's a 'buy me a Starbucks and we'll talk.'

(beat)

So what is it?

ZOE

Can you locate someone?

GABRIELA

Yes, I suppose I could... who?

ZOE

It's a male friend of mine.

GABRIELA

Name?

ZOE

Dade. His... his name's Dade.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

GABRIELA

Okay, I'll see if I can do a magic Google on him, but I'll need more than a name. Got anything that was his? Hair, clothes, something he kept close a lot? A photo'd also be a big help - a lot of what I do is visual, you know.

ZOE

Um... let me work on that.

(beat)

You're not gonna ask me who he is?

GABRIELA

(shrugs)

Is it any of my business?

ZOE

No, no, just -

GABRIELA

Look, here's how this'll work. I find the boy and he seems on the level, I tell you. If he seems like a bad guy, I go to Grace.

ZOE

Fair enough.

Gabriela smiles at Zoe before heading back into her dorms. Zoe bites her lip nervously before we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Greg, Cerys and the A SQUAD are already present as Fran and Claire enter the room, talking a little before seeing the gazes of the A Squad.

Skye and Erika are sat in a pair of chairs while SOFIA sits noticeably a little away from the others. DELANEY is half-heartedly listening to a song on her MP3 PLAYER but stops when she sees the two rookie Slayers enter the room.

FRAN

Our watches... broke...  
simultaneously?

GREG

I don't mind you being late, but  
please come up with better excuses.

SKYE

C'mon, Greg's being British again  
and it's getting more painful with  
every second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CERY'S

(sighs)

The basic plan, which I presume  
Claire and Fran have been informed  
about...

FRAN

Um, we never got the notice.

ERIKA

Neither of you?

CLAIRE

Let's just say the campus postal  
service needs a little work.

GREG

Fine. The mission is that we leave  
you two stranded out in the middle  
of nowhere.

CLAIRE

(beat)

Yeah, I'm not seeing any part of  
'mission' here, unless it includes  
the word 'suicide.'

GREG

It's a trap. We're trying to see if  
we can lure out the vampires behind  
the recent Slayer disappearances.

FRAN

So we're bait?

DELANEY

Basically, yeah.

CLAIRE

Why us?

GREG

Because we need to know that  
whoever we leave out there can  
handle themselves in case things  
don't go to plan.

FRAN

Thanks.

(beat)

Wait, things could not go to plan?

GREG

Anyway... we plan to leave you in  
some deserted spot. We'll have A  
Squad close by, ready to -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKYE  
Kidnap? Kill?

GREG  
Preferably capture them, Skye, so  
we can question them.

SOFIA  
I'm not sure I like this plan.

All eyes turn to Sofia. She shrugs.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
Are we forgetting what happened the  
last time we encountered these  
vampires? How strong they were?

DELANEY  
Yeah, but this time we're expecting  
that.

ERIKA  
And we will have the advantage of  
surprise.

SKYE  
And you've forgotten how good we  
can be, Sofes.

HOLD ON Sofia's face as we FLASH TO:

INT. THE TOR - (FLASHBACK)

Back in 2x21, Sofia JUMP KICKS off a cliff, her SCYTHE  
flashing in the light as she DECAPITATES multiple VAMPIRES in  
one movement!

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Sofia reels a little, having been shocked at the flash of her  
past, but the briefing has moved on.

CERY'S  
We'll be keeping in radio contact  
with both of you all of the time.  
There'll be a code word in case  
you're attacked and then we'll  
ambush them.

CLAIRE  
(to Fran)  
Pretty straight forward, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRAN

What happens if we get kidnapped?

DELANEY

Then I get dibs on your CD player.

Claire and Fran share a look before Cerys starts handing out FOLDERS, forcing us to CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - DAY

The shelves have been pushed to the side, along with the desks and chairs that make up the majority of the Academy's library.

Frankie and Willow are setting up the spell whilst the remaining B SQUAD - comprising of TSULA, Reiko and RACHEL - watch.

Frankie is dressed like she's going on safari, all in khaki and loaded up with supply pouches.

REIKO

Like the outfit! Almost like a -

FRANKIE

If one more of you says I look like a blonde Lara Croft, I will batter you to death with overdue books.

Frankie keeps getting ready as Willow works to set up the shadow casters - it's a large turntable with five slots for each of the 'puppets.' Tsula helps her.

Rachel is readying an old LANTERN nearby, angling it to shine across the turntable. Reiko watches, curious.

REIKO

So, when Frankie's on the other side, we've got no way of talking to her, am I right?

TSULA

Reiko, you really need to start paying attention to this stuff...

REIKO

I was listening! When we cast the spell we open a portal. Frankie goes through, some big demon comes out and then we have to keep it here until Frankie's done.

She turns and pokes her tongue out at Tsula, who just rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

You guys'll be fine. Last time we did this, we didn't exactly have a room full of Slayers handy.

RACHEL

Unless this time, they send a stronger demon through to compensate.

WILLOW

(beat; to Tsula)

Is she always this upbeat?

Willow takes a breath, hands flat. She nods, satisfied.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Alright, we're almost ready. Do you guys, er, wanna go get set up over there so the demon we get doesn't get a chance to go all smooshy round campus?

Tsula and Reiko head for the other side of the room.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Uh,... Rachel?

Rachel pauses. Willow beckons her closer.

WILLOW (cont'd)

(gentle)

Listen, I heard about Dana... I'm sorry.

RACHEL

It's fine. She's at peace now, that's what's important.

WILLOW

Yeah, but are you at peace?

Rachel hesitates - telling Willow all she needs to know.

TSULA (O.S.)

Hey, Rachel?

She looks across - ON TSULA, who has her bow slung over her back, a SWORD in one hand and an AXE in the other.

TSULA (cont'd)

You got a preference? Cause, you know... finding it hard to pick.

Reiko has her customary FANS out, with black SASHES tied to her wrist, keeping the fans attached.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She SNAPS them open with a flourish, displaying the razor-sharp SPINES along their edges.

REIKO

(grins)

Man, I will never get tired of  
doing that.

Rachel joins the other two as Frankie steps into the centre of the room. She nods to Willow.

Willow switches off the lights and then SPINS the turntable, the light from the lantern casting an eerie shadow.

WILLOW

First, there was the Earth... and  
then came the Demons.

She starts SLOTTING the casters into place as she talks.

SHADOWS spin round on the wall - first HILLS and a CRESCENT MOON, then a crude MONSTER.

Distant, ghostly DRUMS can be heard, followed by an echoing ROAR. Tsula blinks, looking around.

TSULA

You guys hear that?

WILLOW

After demons, there came Men. The  
men found a Girl.

Willow adds casters to show shadow-images of three MEN with sticks and a young GIRL - all still rotating together.

WILLOW (cont'd)

The Men took the Girl and chained  
her to the Earth, to fight all  
Demons.

An image of CHAINS is fixed over the Girl. An eerie, faint SCREAM rings out, followed by RATTLING CHAINS.

The images start to spin faster - ominous CHANTING can be heard, the volume of the various sounds steadily rising.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Alright, everyone, this is it...

Frankie hops from foot to foot, warming up.

FRANKIE

Bon. I am ready.

The turntable spins faster and faster still:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Until with a CRACK, a door-shaped PORTAL crackles to life in the air before her! It's made up of glowing, swirling LIGHT.

REIKO

(awed)

This is so on my Christmas list!

Frankie exchanges last looks with the team, her gaze lingering on Willow...

Then she LEAPS THROUGH into the portal and DISAPPEARS with a FLASH!

Silence fills the room. The lantern's ghostly light FLICKERS. The girls swap glances.

RACHEL

Shouldn't there be a -

FLASH! Another BURST OF LIGHT flares to life where Frankie was standing:

And a huge DEMON appears!

It crouches, SNARLING, and then straightens up - it's about seven foot tall, with dark skin and scales. Its several FANGS drip with a yellowy substance.

WILLOW

(beat)

So, way bigger than the last one...

RACHEL

You mean this isn't regular sized?

TSULA

Either that, or the one that came through last time was a baby.

The Demon suddenly FLEXES and lets a large limb FLY - sending Tsula FLYING!

Rachel instantly flicks her sword and DUCKS a clumsy swing from the Demon. However, it LEAPS OVER her, landing heavily on the library's front desk, SMASHING it to pieces.

Willow MUTTERS an incantation as the Demon heads straight for the set of double doors - and a PURPLE FORCEFIELD sends the Demon stumbling.

Turning, it sees Willow, who gulps a little.

WILLOW

Oops...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Reiko SPINS in the air - and her fans SPRING OPEN. She JUMP KICKS off of a library shelf and SLASHES at the Demon.

GREEN BLOOD spurts out, but it's barely a cut as the Demon KNOCKS the bookcase Reiko's clinging to aside.

Willow THROWS a FIREBALL at the Demon - but it only scorches a few of its thick scales.

Reiko YELLS for help from underneath the heavy BOOKCASE that's pinning her down.

Rachel heads over and MORPHS into a CABAL DEMON, which easily pulls the bookcase up, freeing Reiko.

REIKO

Thanks. And... you look weird.

Rachel MORPHS back - and they DUCK a swing of the Demon's limb that PUNCHES a huge HOLE in the library wall!

Tsula, now up again, FIRES an arrow into the Demon's side with a HISS and Rachel SLASHES at the Demon's side, forcing him into Willow's proximity - and the forcefield BOUNCES BACK, trapping the Demon!

But judging by the forcefield's flickering, it's clearly not going to hold. The four of them share worried glances as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**



ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODLANDS - NIGHT

OPEN on a set of dense woods, barely indistinguishable from the night sky. Above them a single, disused WAREHOUSE stands - PUSH IN on that:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

The warehouse is industrial, filled with large pieces of machinery. Several CATWALKS line the building, but pieces are missing as time and decay have taken their toll.

There are a few lights around but nothing much else...

... just as a large BUS rolls into view. It's far from new, with the look of a well used but ill treated vehicle, but recognisable as one of the Academy vehicles.

PAN OUT to see Skye, Erika, Delaney and Sofia are situated on the roof, hidden by dark clothing and shadows.

Along the adjoining areas, Greg and Cerys are waiting with bags carrying extra weapons and supplies.

GREG

(into comms)

No sign of them so far. Anything on your side?

SKYE

(filtered; over comms)

That's a no, Pussycat.

GREG

(sighs)

Why did I let you pick the codenames?

SKYE

Because they're so much cooler this way.

(beat; savouring)

Pussycat.

PAN DOWN to focus on the bus as Claire and Fran step out, waving goodbye to the driver.

The bus starts up and reverses out, leaving the two Slayers alone. They start a clearly faked, animated conversation:

FRAN

And I can't believe we're finally going to the Academy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAIRE

I know! It sounds so amazing and I just can't wait to go out there!

FRAN

Helping to save the world!

The girls glance around surreptitiously as they walk on.

CLAIRE

You know, I heard there were hundreds of girls there.

FRAN

Really? I thought there was about eight and a bunch of cannon fodder.

Claire NUDGES her sharply. Shoots her a look.

FRAN (cont'd)

(beat; normal)

Can you see anything?

CLAIRE

Nope. Unless they're invisible.

FRAN

See normally that'd be a joke, but with my track record, it'd probably be real.

CERYS

(filtered; over comm)

Don't worry, girls. We're a heartbeat away whatever happens.

FRAN

Great. Wish that made me feel better.

CLAIRE

(smiles)

It makes me feel better. Thanks, Cerys.

The two Slayers keep looking out across the large courtyard of the warehouse, as we HEAD BACK TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - ROOF - NEXT

Sofia SHIVERS a little, despite the fairly warm jacket she's wearing.

SOFIA

Bugger, it's cold.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE

Says the girl we found in the  
middle of freakin' Tibet!

SOFIA

Still, even you wouldn't give away  
heat right now, would you?

SKYE

Don't need heat, remember?

Skye smirks across at Sofia - then realises Delaney is  
keeping a subtle eye on her. Watching her reactions.

ERIKA

We still need to find out the full  
explanation behind these new  
vampires.

DELANEY

You mean are they all hybrids like  
Skye, or something else?

SKYE

We'll know when I finally stake one  
of the suckers.

DELANEY

True. Just saying... I was right  
all along about Mallory. Maybe I  
was right in what we talked about  
last week.

SKYE

Yeah... maybe.

Sofia raises an eyebrow, but neither of them elaborate on  
that point. Sofia looks down to Fran and Claire below before  
we SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A clear, summer blue sky. The odd cloud drifts lazily by as  
we PAN DOWN onto endless rows of GOLDEN SAND.

Then there's a flicker of light, like a tiny oasis - and then  
a FIGURE appears in mid-air!

It CRASHES to the ground, barely cushioned by the sand - and  
it's FRANKIE who fell! Looking up and then standing, she  
watches as the clouds go by.

FRANKIE

Where the 'ell am I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Frankie searches through the backpack, pulling several SHEETS of paper from the bag along with a BOTTLE of water.

She sips whilst searching through the notes - a roughly drawn MAP with instructions underneath.

Frankie pulls her shirt off and ties it around her waist, before heading off in the direction that the map indicates.

EXT. DESERT - NEXT

Frankie heads over a sand dune and holds a small pair of BINOCULARS to her eyes.

BINOCULARS POV:

FOCUS on a single CAVE, set apart from the golden sand in its dark grey, definite solidity.

ON SCENE:

Frankie consults her map and then starts to lightly sprint towards the cave:

EXT. DESERT - CAVE - NEXT

Our French Slayer arrives, sweatier and out of breath but definitely there, her blonde hair tangled about her.

FRANKIE  
(mutters)  
Why must they always make these  
things so far away?

She heads up into the cave...

INT. CAVE - NEXT

... and finds herself in nothing but darkness. She scrambles around, audibly, and then a FLASHLIGHT pops up.

Held in her good hand, Frankie journeys on, swivelling the light around whilst checking the map with it.

Then, ahead from her, she sees a LIGHT, dimmed but visible. Frankie pushes on, over the many rocks that lay in her path.

She nearly TRIPS over one but manages to steady herself using her Slayer reflexes, eventually walking into:

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - NEXT

It's circular for the most part, with a raised area on the far side, away from Frankie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candles GLOW all around the chamber, providing it with an almost ethereal light. And on three, gnarled stone CHAIRS on the area are three aged MEN. Dark skinned and wearing ceremonial ROBES, they look the epitome of authority.

These are the SHADOW MEN.

Frankie steps forward and surveys the Shadow Men curiously, then defiantly.

SHADOW MAN #1  
You have come to see...

SHADOW MAN #2  
You are the Chosen, but one of many...

FRANKIE  
(dry)  
I believe there are things we 'ave to discuss, *mes amis*.

Frankie stands resolutely in front of them, before we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

The B Squad are still keeping an eye on the Demon as the drained looking Willow continues to perpetuate the forcefield.

RACHEL  
Willow, are you alright?

WILLOW  
I could murder a white chocolate latte right about now...

REIKO  
We'll all go do a Caffè Nero later, but right now can we focus on Grawp?

TSULA  
Grawp?

REIKO  
(raises eyebrow)  
You really need to read Harry Potter. It makes this place seem normal.

But Willow suddenly wilts - and the Demon BURSTS THROUGH the forcefield!

Instantly, Rachel SPEEDS OVER to the double doors and secures them with a BLOCK of WOOD from the smashed bookcase.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tsula ushers the tired Willow to safety while Reiko tackles the Demon. The petite Japanese girl looks up at the Demon, which ROARS at her.

REIKO (cont'd)  
(sweetly)  
Hi.

The Demon SLAMS its fist down, forcing us to SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - DAY

Frankie is still stood before the Shadow Men, arms folded.

FRANKIE  
You know about Willow's spell, yes?

SHADOW MAN #1  
It is our job to know.

SHADOW MAN #2  
And we know of the witch that upset the balance.

SHADOW MAN #3  
She ruined the design.

FRANKIE  
(interrupting)  
What 'balance'?

SHADOW MAN #2  
We created the Slayer as the counterpart for evil.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. TAVERN - (FLASHBACK)

A BRITISH SLAYER, all blonde hair and curves, FLIPS over a table and SMASHES a VAMPIRE into the table.

TITLE OVER: England, 1284

SHADOW MAN #2 (V.O.)  
We gave her the power and made her for good.

The British Slayer STAKES the vampire with a remnant of the wooden table.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. CONVENT - (FLASHBACK)

A vampire SOARS OUT into the bright day sunlight as a SPANISH SLAYER, with a CROSS hanging around her neck watches as he BURNS.

TITLE OVER: Seville, Spain, 1481

SHADOW MAN #2 (V.O.)  
There were the vampires and the  
evil and the Slayer, with the same  
power to balance the equation of  
the world.

The Spanish Slayer heads back inside, tending to several injured NUNS who look at her in reverence.

FLASH CUT TO:

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

A FRENCH SLAYER is BITTEN viciously as she struggles desperately.

TITLE OVER: France, 1539

SHADOW MAN #2 (V.O.)  
Sometimes evil weighed heavy...

The dead Slayer falls to the ground while the vampire licks his lips, gasping happily.

FLASH CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING - (FLASHBACK)

A vampire EXPLODES out of the window of a building, sending GLASS everywhere!

TITLE OVER: New York City, 1912

A young woman, a NEW YORK SLAYER, dressed in a NURSE'S UNIFORM, looks out and SMIRKS.

SHADOW MAN #2 (V.O.)  
But always, throughout the  
generations, there was a balance.

She DROPS down and STAKES the vampire effectively. A theatrical twirl of her stake as she walks away.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - DAY

Resume.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE

So you are saying that the Slayer  
was a way of keeping the balance?

SHADOW MAN #3

That is so.

FRANKIE

But why did you bring forth the  
Anti Slayer? It goes against  
everything you stand for.  
Everything you created.

SHADOW MAN #1

The universe is a delicate balance  
between the good and evil. And when  
the witch created all of the  
Slayers, she upset the balance.

SHADOW MAN #2

There was too much of the good, and  
so the Anti Slayer was brought  
forth.

Frankie pauses, processing - then looks at the first Shadow  
Man with a furious glare:

FRANKIE

(realising)

As a way of keeping the balance...

(beat)

You allowed for that bastard to  
kill all those innocent girls!

SHADOW MAN #3

It is the universe's way of  
correcting.

FRANKIE

But why are girls losing their  
powers? More and more of them are  
not 'aving their Slayer abilities  
and are...

SHADOW MAN #1

The effects of the spell are fading  
and they cannot be reversed.

SHADOW MAN #2

Magic does not last forever. In  
this world or the next.

SHADOW MEN #3

When the witch's spell is no  
more... the Chosen will become one  
again.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

Frankie sighs, running her hands through her hair.

FRANKIE

So there is nothing we can do to  
stop it? Eventually... they will  
all go back to what they were?

SHADOW MAN #1

You have felt its touch.

FRANKIE

*Quoi?*

SHADOW MAN #2

You can feel your connection  
slipping away, day by day.

FRANKIE

(frowns)

What do you mean? My 'connection'  
to what?

The men are silent. A slow beat as an awful truth dawns on  
Frankie at last.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

*Non...*

SHADOW MAN #3

You understand now what is  
happening...

SHADOW MAN #1

What will happen to all in time.

Frankie looks down at her bad arm, slowly clenching her fist.

SHADOW MAN #2

The power we gave the Slayers  
should have lasted until the end of  
all magic...

SHADOW MAN #3

But the witch spread the power too  
thinly. The centre cannot hold.

Frankie bows her head, accepting what she's being told.

FRANKIE

So... there isn't anything that can  
be done to 'elp these girls?

SHADOW MAN #2

The vampire with a soul.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHADOW MAN #3

They are essential in the next  
apocalypse.

FRANKIE

(puzzled)

Which one? The one with the  
forehead or the one with the cheek  
bones?

SHADOW MAN #1

She will either prevent it... or  
will enable it.

FRANKIE

(disbelief)

'She'?!?

SHADOW MAN #2

The vampire with a soul must be  
restored. Only when they are  
complete again will they have the  
power they need.

SHADOW MAN #3

But for the Slayers to survive, you  
must protect the Chosen Line.

FRANKIE

But... that is everyone! 'Ow am I  
supposed to do that?

SHADOW MAN #2

No. The Chosen Line are the ones  
destined to be Slayers.

SHADOW MAN #1

No matter what.

SHADOW MAN #3

You must protect the Chosen Few. Or  
else the Slayers...

PUSH IN on Frankie's face.

SHADOW MAN #3 (cont'd)

... will be doomed forever.

Frankie exhales, her head spinning as we CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Fran and Claire are still there, waiting for whatever may  
come - until a single, solitary FIGURE emerges from the  
darkness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRAN

Hello?

No answer as the figure approaches. The girls tense up.

ON THE ROOF, A Squad tense up as they watch the new arrival, hands tight around their weapons.

ON FRAN & CLAIRE as the figure keeps advancing.

FRAN (cont'd)

Who are you?

CLAIRE

Something's not right here.

FRAN

(whispers)

Are we still acting?

Claire shoots her a wary look. Fran GULPS.

The figure stops a few feet away - it's a young lady, same height and build as them, wearing a hoodie which she starts to draw back...

... revealing a VAMPIRE, grinning to show off her fangs as she stares back at the girls!

FRAN (cont'd)

(loud)

Oh, God and all his angels save us!

That's the code word, and A Squad LEAP OFF the roof. They JUMP KICK off of the closer buildings and land with a SMACK, speeding over to the figure.

By now, Cerys and Greg have joined them, weapons raised as they view the unknown Figure...

... but suddenly there's MOVEMENT in the bushes surrounding the warehouse and a dozen, armed VAMPIRES surround them, SNARLING and CACKLING at their own success.

All young girls, all showing absolutely no fear at the sight of the Slayers before them.

SOFIA

Close in! Don't leave any gaps!

The girls automatically move into a tight defensive pattern - Sofia seeming surprised at how naturally she gave the order.

CERYS

I do believe we've just been set up  
on our own set up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DELANEY

(sarcastic)

If only vampires were killed by  
people stating the obvious, eh?

SKYE

Ah, man... I hate it when someone  
sets us up the bomb.

(off Sofia's look)

Never mind.

With a ROAR, the vampires rush forward and ATTACK our team,  
and the battle's on!

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Slayers and Watchers have fallen into two loose groups as the girl vampires close in all around.

Skye and Erika tag team a pair of vampires. Skye LEFT HOOKS a vampire while Erika STRIKES at the other with her quarterstaff and then SWEEP KICKS her.

But the vampires FLIP to their feet - one vampire ELBOWS Skye in the face while the other SPIN KICKS Erika in the chest.

SKYE

Wait... wait! Listen to me! You  
don't have to do this!

She's forced to BLOCK several attacks as she continues:

SKYE (cont'd)

You've got a choice, all of you!  
You don't have to act like a damn  
vampire! You're all Slayers too!

ERIKA

I do not think they are  
listening...

Erika DODGES several more blows, but a quick KICK catches her and knocks her back.

Skye is amazed again at the speed and agility of these vampires - knowing it's like fighting another Slayer!

Meanwhile, Delaney MUTTERS an incantation and a JET of FLAME streaks out and HITS a vampire straight on.

The vampire YELLS in pain, but as Delaney heads towards it to finish it off the vampire KARATE KICKS Delaney in the head.

DELANEY

Ow! Son of a -

She PUNCHES the vamp square in the face and we CUT TO:

Fran and Claire are taking a few on bare-handed. Fran is grabbed by a pair of vampires but Claire ROUNDHOUSE KICKS them, freeing Fran.

Cerys speeds over to the pair of them and THROWS them a weapon each; Fran a BROADSWORD and Claire a long AX. She then BLASTS a vampire away with her trusty shotgun and hands Fran a small BLACK BOX.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CERY'S

You know what to do.

The vampire Cerys shot TACKLES her, the shot having missed them by inches - but Claire grabs the black box from Fran.

CLAIRE

Don't worry, I'm all over it.

Claire heads straight into the warehouse, followed by several pursuing vampires:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Claire FLIPS OVER a piece of machinery and watches as two vampires head for her. She ROUNDHOUSE KICKS one into the machine in surprise.

She wrestles with the other vampire - but HOOK KICKS it in the face, sending it sprawling.

A third vampire grabs Claire but she SPINS AROUND, JUMP KICKING off of a machine and SMASHING her foot into the vampire's face.

Claire sprints away and we see RED LIGHTS set into two of the machines:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Claire keeps running and then PRESSES the button on the black box.

The machinery EXPLODES, sending pieces and shards of METAL and GLASS all over the scene and Claire GRINS...

... right before she's SMACKED aside and grabbed by several vampires, who start to drag her away!

Fran sees this:

FRAN

Claire!

Cerys and Fran head for the blonde Slayer but are KICKED away by three of the vampires, who seem almost too strong for our team to handle.

Sofia is SPIN KICKED in the face, but she grabs the leg and SWINGS it into the wall of the warehouse with a CRUNCH.

She DODGES a blow but receives a KNEE to the chest for her trouble, followed by a vicious HEADBUTT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The vampire wraps its arms around her neck, planning to snap it - but then she FLIPS it over, SLAMMING it straight into the ground.

SOFIA  
That's for keeping me in the bloody  
cold...

She SMASHES it into another wall.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
... when I could be in bed...

She SNAP KICKS the vampire and HOPS over a low kick, HIGH KICKING the vampire in the chin.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
... nice and warm!

VOICE (O.S.)  
(South African accent)  
Hey, mate?

Sofia SPINS - and an almighty PUNCH sends her sprawling!

VOICE (cont'd)  
Shut up.

PAN UP to see the owner of the fist - a GIRL with lightly tanned skin and dirty blonde hair.

She SMIRKS down at Sofia's dazed form - but then DODGES back as Erika's STAFF snaps towards her!

Erika is on the offensive, staff flicking left and right as she tries to keep the vampire off balance:

But the vamp GRABS the staff as if she already knew where it was going, TWISTING it out of Erika's grip.

The motion pulls Erika forward - and straight into a KNEE that knocks her down!

Erika is already halfway up when the vamp's BOOT connects with her chin, sending her back to the ground with a THUMP.

The vamp stands over the downed Slayers, fists ready for whoever's next - and it's Delaney who steps into view.

The vamp spins - but Delaney's jaw drops as she recognises the girl before her, even with the VAMPED OUT face:

DELANEY  
(disbelief)  
Tori?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TORI smirks back at her - a far cry from the young recruit she was when Delaney briefly trained her last year.

TORI  
Don't you mean 'New Rachel'?

DELANEY  
What the hell are you -

THWACK! Tori SMACKS Delaney aside and heads for Skye - who looks up and sees the girl striding towards her.

SKYE  
(frowns)  
Wait... I know you...

TORI  
I should be offended that you don't remember...

Tori LEAP KICKS Skye in the chest, forcing her back painfully.

TORI (cont'd)  
... but I guess it's not your day to have the campus brain cell.

Skye recovers, BLOCKING another kick and gaining some space.

SKYE  
I do know you. You were one of Kira's...

Skye receives a PUNCH and SCISSOR KICK for her trouble. Tori LEAPS THROUGH the air and SMACKS Skye with a CRACK.

TORI  
Yeah. 'Was.'

ON GREG as he gets REVERSE KICKED in the chest and stumbles, before decking the vampire with a powerful LEFT HOOK.

GREG  
There we go - some good old fashioned British violence for you!

But he gets attacked by two more of the remaining vampires, TACKLED to the floor!

He tumbles across the ground, the two female vamps SNARLING and LUNGING for him:

Until one is KICKED off him and the next gets a STAKE driven STRAIGHT THROUGH their outstretched hand!

The vampire HOWLS in pain - as Cerys yanks Greg to his feet.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

GREG (cont'd)

Thanks.

CERYS

(snaps)

Just watch your bloody back next  
time, you careless idiot!

No time to answer as the vamps come at them again!

However, the arrival of FRAN bowling one vampire down and  
KICKING it viciously across the jaw evens the odds.

FRAN

Miss Mason, they took Claire!

CERYS

(eyes bulge)

What? Who? Where?

FRAN

After she blew up their nest, they  
grabbed her and took her!

GREG

Come on, we have to get -

He looks round. No sign of the others.

CERYS

Let's go!

She grabs his arm and HAULS him off in pursuit of Fran.

ON SKYE as she's SNAP KICKED in the knee and YELPS, leaving  
her open for a KARATE PUNCH in the side and a HIGH KICK in  
the chin.

Skye's left in a heap, battered and dazed as Tori looms  
menacingly over her.

SKYE

You know... something you missed?

TORI

Please. Enlighten me.

Skye SWEEPS Tori's legs from underneath her!

SKYE

Slayers heal.

Tori recovers, almost GROWLING with anger as she turns on a  
surprisingly calm Skye:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

And Sofia FLIES THROUGH the air and lands a stunning SPIN KICK on Tori!

However, Tori GRABS Sofia's leg and twists it before SMACKING Skye again and again in the face, BLOOD spattering.

Erika's next to join back in, but Tori SNAPS Erika's quarterstaff in two and sends the Russian Slayer spinning back.

With those two dealt with, Tori LEAPS and SMASHES her fist into Skye's face, forcing us to:

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - DAY

Frankie is pacing along while the Shadow Men watch,

FRANKIE

But who are the 'Chosen Few'?

SHADOW MAN #1

We cannot say. The balance has been tipped too far already. We cannot risk further damage.

FRANKIE

But you are the men who created the Slayer in the first place!

SHADOW MAN #2

All lies with the generation. We are the original, not the now. We see but cannot say, for destiny must take its path.

FRANKIE

Do not give me that crap! Who is the vampire with a soul who is going to 'elp or stop the apocalypse?

SHADOW MAN #3

Your time has come, Slayer...

And the portal begins to SHIMMER, REAPPEARING as Frankie turns around.

FRANKIE

But I need answers! We need answers, or else the Slayers will end!

SHADOW MAN #2

It is time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And with that, Frankie DISAPPEARS into the portal with a YELL!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Reiko and Tsula DIVE to the ground as Willow, using the last of her energy, sends the Demon FLYING!

Rachel SCOOPS one of her fallen swords down and THROWS it. It lands with a CRY of pain and the Demon ROARS - just as the portal REAPPEARS.

Reiko, Tsula and Rachel nod as one and SPRINT OVER to the Demon and with a collective KICK manage to knock it back into the portal!

Their celebration has barely sunk in - when Frankie DROPS INTO VIEW, landing clumsily with her equipment around her.

Willow leans back in a chair, her energy completely and utterly gone as Reiko helps Frankie to her own chair.

Frankie WINCES as she rises, winded by her trip. Then she leans back and looks at the damage of the library.

Some of the windows are SMASHED, littering the floor with broken glass and the majority of the shelves and bookcases are broken or have pieces missing. The walls have light sprays of bright green blood across them.

Frankie turns slowly to her squad, who suddenly look like three naughty schoolchildren.

REIKO

It was an... interesting day.

FRANKIE

I 'ope that Mademoiselle Fitzgerald  
'as a Council credit card.

RACHEL

I think we could all use one.

Frankie manages a weak chuckle before we CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Tori and her vampires, along with the captive Claire, speed into the flaming warehouse, our team on their tail.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CATWALKS - NEXT

The warehouse is still in FLAMES, pieces of smoking DEBRIS falling around them as Tori, along with the bound and struggling Claire.

TORI  
(to vampires)  
Grab everything you can before this  
place burns to the ground!

Tori keeps hold of Claire and rushes up a stairway leading onto one of the overhead catwalks.

The rest of the vamps scatter, heading into different parts of the warehouse as our team finally arrives.

Cerys hurries to the STAIRCASE heading up to the catwalks but Skye stops her.

SKYE  
Wait! Wait. Let me handle this.  
(off Cerys' look)  
She came after me. Specifically.  
Maybe I can get her to hand over  
Claire if I go to her willingly.

CERYS  
(beat)  
If Claire gets hurt...

But Skye's already bounding away and within seconds, she's on the catwalk with Tori and Claire.

SKYE  
Alright, I'm here. The fillings I  
used to have tell me it's me you're  
gunning for, not the kid. So let  
her go and we'll do -

TORI  
Right now, I think I'll keep a hold  
of this beauty.

SKYE  
(exhales)  
Who are you? Why are you doing  
this? You're the one taking and  
siring these girls, aren't you?  
What's the plan here?

TORI  
I used to be 'Tori.' You probably  
saw me for all of five minutes last  
year, before...  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TORI (cont'd)  
(beat; shakes head)  
Doesn't matter now.

SKYE  
So if you 'used' to be Tori...

TORI  
(smirks)  
You can call me 'Victory.'

The name seems to embolden her followers as the newly christened VICTORY smiles back at them. Our team looks up and Delaney's heart drops into her stomach.

DELANEY  
Oh, New Rachel, what have you done...

She hurries up the ladder to join Skye, passing Greg:

GREG  
(into comms)  
Base control, bring emergency transport ASAP.

Back on the catwalks, Skye slowly inches forward.

SKYE  
What do you want me for?

VICTORY  
I just wanted to let you know that I'm your future.

SKYE  
My future?

VICTORY  
The future of the Slayers. Of our line.

SKYE  
I'm sorry - our line? You looked in a mirror lately? Oh, wait, that's right - you can't. Because you're a damn vampire. Not a Slayer.

VICTORY  
(smirks)  
Look who's talking.

Skye glances quickly back as Delaney rattles up the last few steps to join her.

DELANEY  
Tori... what happened to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKYE

You know her too?

Ignoring her, Delaney edges past Skye. Victory edges back, keeping Claire held tight.

VICTORY

'Tori' died a long time ago.

DELANEY

Really? 'Cause it doesn't feel like all that long to me.

VICTORY

You're all dead. You just don't know it yet. One by one, your bright little stars will go out, and then all that'll be left will be me. My stars.

She motions back to the handful of other VAMPIRES down below.

VICTORY (cont'd)

My triumph over death.

(beat)

My victory.

Skye pushes past Delaney at last, nerves stretched tight.

SKYE

Quit screwing around! Just let her go and take me!

VICTORY

You don't understand this at all, do you? What you are to me?

SKYE

(steely)

All I know is how far I'm gonna stuff your head up your ass if you don't let her go right now...

VICTORY

You're the reason I'm this way, Skye. All of this... my girls, my mission - it's because of you.

Skye hesitates, not understanding - and Claire uses the moment to ELBOW Victory and try to break free!

Victory TWISTS round, snatches Claire up again - and BITES into her!

SKYE

No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She lunges forward - and down below, the warehouse's bay doors are suddenly BARGED OPEN!

The Academy BUS backs out of the opening it created a little, and a brief beat passes as those present catch up:

Then all hell breaks loose.

Skye lunges forward, GRABS Claire and YANKS her free of Victory's grip, pushing her towards Delaney.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Get her out of here!

Delaney turns and starts pulling the woozy Claire after her, as Skye whips back to face Victory:

And CRACK! Takes a BOOT to her face as the vampire steams in to attack.

DOWN BELOW, Fran STABS a vampire to cover Delaney as she gets Claire over to the bus.

Erika and Sofia are tag-teaming some vampires. Erika KARATE KICKS one vampire into a steel press machine and Sofia ACTIVATES it!

The machinery SLAMS DOWN on the vampire, SPRAYING BLOOD everywhere.

ERIKA  
I am glad that I could not see  
that.

SOFIA  
(eyes closed)  
Same here...

Cerys BLASTS a vampire in the chest with her shotgun and then WHACKS them with the butt of it, knocking it back.

Greg BOOSTS Delaney over a vampire and she FLYING KICKS another in the face.

Cerys, meanwhile, pulls a second DETONATOR from her pocket!

EXT. WAREHOUSE - COURTYARD - SAME TIME

A sword from one of the vampires FLIES THROUGH THE AIR and STRIKES the Driver with a quick, silenced CRY.

Fran leaves Claire momentarily by the side of the bus - but the doors are LOCKED!

FRAN  
Where the hell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAIRE  
(wheezily)  
Check... back...

Fran hurries around and grabs Claire's fallen ax. She SLAMS it into the glass of the emergency exit and it SHATTERS.

Fran reaches inside and WRENCHES the door free, quickly grabbing Claire and pushing her inside.

Sofia, Delaney and Erika rush outside, trailed by several vampires - but they suddenly turn and SPIN KICK them, sending the vampires FLYING!

The three clamber quickly into the bus, but:

SOFIA  
Skye? Where's Skye?

The girls look back towards the burning warehouse...

INT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Greg and Cerys are bravely trying to hold off the vampires but Victory and Skye are still painfully duelling.

Victory LAUGHS with the thrill of it all as she SUCKER PUNCHES Skye in the mouth. Skye SPITS a mouthful of blood but HIGH KICKS Victory in the face!

INT. BUS - NEXT

Fran heaves the Driver of the bus from his seat and checks his pulse.

FRAN  
He's still alive!  
(to Delaney)  
Can't you... magic him better or something?

DELANEY  
(shakes head)  
Kinda of all magic'd out. Need a minute to charge up.

Fran looks desperately back towards the warehouse - but still the others don't come out!

CLAIRE  
Skye's dealing with Victory. We need to help...

Claire attempts to stand, but blood TRICKLES from her wound and Erika sits her forcefully down.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ERIKA

No. You are hurt and you will only  
make that worse by putting yourself  
in danger.

Another EXPLOSION rings out from inside the warehouse - and  
Delaney lets out a weary SIGH.

DELANEY

Somebody owes me big for this...

She rushes back off the bus - and is watched by the others as  
she races BACK INTO the warehouse!

INT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Greg and Cerys head for the exit - but an enormous piece of  
DEBRIS slams into their path, blocking it!

Skye receives another punishing BLOW to the face from Victory  
and SNAP KICKS her opponent into the line of fire.

Victory DUCKS a falling CATWALK which SLAMS into the side of  
the warehouse.

VICTORY

Come on, Skye? Where's that vampire  
strength? You should've had me on  
the floor by now! Aren't you  
trying? Are you pulling your  
punches or something?

She LEAPS over the debris, landing with a CLANG a few feet  
before Skye.

VICTORY (cont'd)

What about your...

She looks down - and realises that Skye's hurt. Bad. Part of  
the catwalk rail has IMPALED her.

Victory frowns, something not adding up as Skye fights to  
heave herself away from the jagged railing.

VICTORY (cont'd)

You... you're... you're not a  
vampire?

Skye shoots her a filthy look, and as Victory looks like the  
bottom just fell out of her world, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Delaney faces up to the burning hunk of debris blocking her way back into the warehouse.

She takes a breath, extends her hands - and conjures a haze of GREEN LIGHT all around the rubble!

Her arms start to SHAKE, sweat DRIPPING as she pushes the last of her magic out of her...

... and the wreckage LURCHES to the side, just enough to let Greg and Cerys scramble out to freedom!

Delaney is sinking to her knees - but it's Greg who catches her and lifts her back up.

DELANEY

(woozy)

Hey... you're not on fire... that's great...

All business, Greg SCOOPS her up and hurries back towards the bus with her.

Cerys spins round as another VAMPIRE leaps for them - and BOOM! Her shotgun blows it out of the sky.

She checks the chamber - empty. Then her pockets - out of ammo. She tosses the smoking gun aside.

Sofia POKES her head through one of the bus windows.

SOFIA

Where's Skye?

Greg hands Delaney over to Fran and Erika - then turns and races back towards the warehouse!

CERYS

Greg, no! That place is...

She's still holding the other DETONATOR as we CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - CATWALK - NEXT

Skye finally pries herself away from the spike of the railing, collapsing on all fours.

VICTORY

(shaking head)

No... no...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICTORY (cont'd)  
this can't be right, you can't  
be... human! Then it's all wrong!  
Everything's wrong!

GREG (O.S.)  
Skye? Skye!

Victory looks down - sees Greg fighting through the smoke and flames.

She turns back to Skye - then with a SNARL, she turns and flees, disappearing through a plume of smoke!

Skye slumps, too weak to get up - until Greg finally shows up, COUGHING as he wafts smoke away.

He grabs Skye and slings her over his shoulders fireman style, then heads for the walkway back down.

The metal CREAKS ominously - more chunks of the warehouse CRASHING down around him - as we CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Cerys waits anxiously, hand still over the detonator.

SOFIA  
Miss Mason?

CERYS  
I can't... I can't wait much longer!

SOFIA  
What about those vampires?

CERYS  
Gone, I think. I can't see any of -

WHAM! Two of the VAMPIRES suddenly land on the roof of the bus!

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Fran looks up at the sound - and sees the vamps through the skylight:

FRAN  
(yells)  
Vampire!

The vamp SMASHES the skylight and drops into the bus - as others start racing towards it outside!

Sofia and Fran DROP KICK the vampire, before Sofia drops to one knee and Fran launches herself off it, KICKING the vampire as she soars and sending her tumbling back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But around a dozen more of the vampires have reached the bus now, SHAKING it from side to side as they try to get in.

FRAN (cont'd)  
There's too many of them!

SOFIA  
Watch the exits and windows! Don't  
let any of them -

SMASH! She has to DODGE as another window shatters inward.

ERIKA  
Sofia?

SOFIA  
Erika, find something to jam the  
back doors with!

Erika races to the rear of the bus - but before she can wedge her staff across the doors, GREG appears with Skye!

DELANEY  
(points; still giddy)  
Hey! It's the gay man again...

Erika hears this - catches up - and throws the doors open so Greg and Skye can get inside.

Then she shuts the doors and uses her staff to jam them shut - just as two more VAMPIRES reach them!

GREG  
We're all inside! Go, go, go!

UP FRONT, Cerys has clambered into the driver's seat and stands on the gas:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

The bus JOLTS forward, a handful of vampires still clinging to it as it accelerates away, leaving the rest behind.

INT. BUS - NEXT

The bus BOUNCES and JUDDERS as Cerys powers it towards the nearest road.

FRAN  
Is that it? Are we clear?

She turns - and one last VAMPIRE drops into the bus and lands on her!

She SCREAMS, caught off guard, as the vamp pins her down - nobody else is close enough to help...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But the vamp suddenly GASPS, back arching - and DUSTS!

Revealing Skye, stake in hand, who stays upright for another beat and then COLLAPSES.

As Greg and Sofia go to her side, she manages a weak smile:

SKYE

See? Just a vampire after all...

Cerys looks round - the bus is clear of vamps now. She lifts up the detonator - and PRESSES THE BUTTON.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NEXT

And the warehouse EXPLODES, FLAMES belching from the windows and DEBRIS raining all over the scene!

PULL BACK to find Victory and the rest of her vampires, regrouping and watching their old home go up in smoke.

Victory turns to watch the departing bus, her face an unreadable mix of emotions as we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - MORNING

There are still plenty of SLAYERS within the infirmary, but PUSH IN on a certain section to find MANU.

He pulls a sheet over the body of a brunette SLAYER and sighs, reaching to turn the HEART MONITOR off.

He opens the window near her bed and stands silent for a moment before he heads off:

Revealing Maria, eyes locked on the dead Slayer. She looks around - sees plenty more Slayers going the same way.

Then she looks to make sure nobody's watching her, before determinedly making her way off screen.

Manu arrives at the bed where Skye is getting patched up. Her pale skin is covered in cuts, lacerations and bruises, but her main injury in her side is heavily bandaged up.

Erika and Greg are beside Skye as Manu checks her notes and then looks up, frowning at something.

SKYE

What's the proggie?

(beat)

Prognosis? Is that the right word?

MANU

Skye. Your blood results...  
something isn't right with them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Skye, if possible, PALES.

SKYE

What... what do you mean?

She casts quick, nervous glances at the others.

MANU

Your cell counts are wildly  
different to what they were a few  
months ago. Not to mention how  
slowly you appear to be healing  
from your injuries.

(beat; looks down at her)

Are you... alright?

Skye GULPS loudly, knowing she can't get out of this one. She  
opens her mouth to reply and we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

And CLOSE on Fitzgerald as she shouts:

FITZGERALD

Human?!?

PULL BACK to find Greg and Manu sitting before her.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

But... how? When? How?

MANU

Apparently...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Frankie is talking to a bubbling Reiko:

REIKO

Apparently, according to Stacey who  
spoke to Vanessa who spoke to Becky  
who heard it from Helen...

FRANKIE

Reiko!

REIKO

Sorry. Apparently, Skye killed a  
demon and it restored her to being  
one hundred percent human.

FRANKIE

(beat)

A mohra demon. It must be.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE (cont'd)  
(beat; serious)  
But then, who...?

REIKO  
(frowns)  
What? What's wrong?

And from Frankie's concerned look, we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - LATER

Fitzgerald is sat behind her desk, flipping through several sheaths of PAPER and working on something when there's a KNOCK at the door.

Willow and Frankie enter the room, Frankie's NOTEPAD flipped open with the notes she managed to take.

FRANKIE  
*Madamemoiselle* Fitzgerald? May  
we...

FITZGERALD  
*Oui*. You may.

She smiles, gesturing for the girls to sit.

WILLOW  
(off paperwork)  
We're not, uh, interrupting, are  
we? 'Cause we can always come back.

FITZGERALD  
No, no, it's alright. I've just...  
(sighs)  
I've just heard some unsettling  
news about one of my girls, and -

FRANKIE  
Oh, you mean Skye?

FITZGERALD  
You know?

WILLOW  
Half the school knows. And they're  
telling the other half. Heck, even  
I know by now!

Fitzgerald SIGHS again, leaning back and rubbing her temples.

FITZGERALD  
I'll have to deal with that  
later... what did you two manage to  
find out? Did everything go well?

Frankie and Willow exchange a wary look before:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLOW

Depends on your definition of 'well.' If you mean 'completely mysterious with a dash of freaky revelation...' then it was definitely 'well'.

FRANKIE

When I visited the Shadow Men, they told me that Willow's spell upset some sort of 'higher balance. There was too much good when the spell was performed, and that's why Braeden was created.

FITZGERALD

What about the Virus?

FRANKIE

As far as I can tell, it is all descended from the Slayer Line and it all goes back to the Line. But I did find something out about the girls losing their powers.

WILLOW

My spell shifted the balance to the side of us, so yay us. But then, the spell's effects began to wear off. They're non reversible, so girls who lose their Slayer powers won't be able to get them back.

FRANKIE

The Shadow Man. 'E also told me to protect the 'Chosen Few'?

FITZGERALD

Who are they?

FRANKIE

Bah. I was 'oping you could tell me what they meant by that. All I do know is that we 'ave to keep searching for a way to stop the virus, or else...

FITZGERALD

Or else what?

FRANKIE

Or else the Slayers will be gone forever.

Fitzgerald looks majorly troubled now, as do our Slayer and favourite Wicca before we CUT TO:



EXT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - NEXT

The surrounding fields around the Academy have a few students, but not many at this time.

PUSH IN to find Willow and Frankie walking along the grounds. Willow's bag is across her shoulder and both are enjoying the gardens peacefully.

FRANKIE

I am sorry you 'ave to go, Willow.

WILLOW

Same here, Frankie. Same here.

FRANKIE

I know you may be upset...

WILLOW

I'm just a little down. I mean, if I hadn't done the spell in the first place, all of those girls and the Virus would never have happened. This... it's all kind of my fault.

FRANKIE

(firm)

Non. If you 'ad not done the spell in the first place, the world would 'ave been overrun by demons and vampires and there would 'ave been only one Slayer to deal with it.

(beat)

From what you 'ave told me, Sofia was one of the main reasons you won at the Hub. She might not even 'ave survived. Any of these girls, all of them, could 'ave died years ago. But they did not. Because of you.

Willow smiles at Frankie, her fingers trailing along the delicate petals of a FLOWER.

WILLOW

Thank you, Frankie.

They HUG and Willow steps back, moving her arms a little.

WILLOW (cont'd)

Don't worry, I'll stay in touch.

Willow smiles once more and then DISAPPEARS in a GLOW of LIGHT. Frankie smiles to herself, making her way back to the main campus before we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Several Slayers are helping out clean up the destruction that is the library. The majority of our known Slayers are helping out.

Reiko bounds in and immediately helps Tsula and TIA with a rapidly collapsing bookcase. Fran and Rachel are stacking broken chairs and tables in one corner, and Gabriela is using her magics to remove the dried, green blood from the wall.

Zoe enters and spots Gabriela who's wiping the proverbial sweat off her brow.

ZOE  
Hey, Gabriela!

GABRIELA  
Oh, hi, Zoe.

ZOE  
How's the cleanup going?

GABRIELA  
About as well as cleaning blood the consistency and stench of rotten eggs can go.

Zoe hesitates, glancing round to make sure nobody's in earshot.

ZOE  
Listen, about what I asked you to do...

GABRIELA  
Oh, yeah. That.

Gabriela pulls a piece of paper from her pocket and hands it to Zoe.

GABRIELA (cont'd)  
I'm sorry, but... I couldn't find him. Anywhere.

ZOE  
What?

GABRIELA  
(exhales)  
And usually, when that happens, it means -

ZOE  
(quickly)  
No. Dade's not dead. I'd know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GABRIELA

Just saying, he didn't show up on any of my divinations. Either that, or something went wrong with my spells.

(thinks)

Actually, they did feel kind of off...

ZOE

So you'll try again?

GABRIELA

I did. Three times. Same result every time. The scrying equivalent of 'number not in use.'

(off paper)

Those are all my notes. Maybe there's something there that'll help. Otherwise... well, sorry.

Gabriela gets back to cleaning, leaving Zoe clutching the piece of paper.

PUSH IN on Zoe's expression, halfway between fear and confusion as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - SAME TIME

Erika enters, passing by several deceased or dying Slayers.

ERIKA

Maria? Maria, where are you?

She passes by several beds before she hears:

MARIA (O.S.)

Over here.

Erika almost BUMPS into a curtain drawn across one bed, drawing it aside:

And there's the younger Nemerov sister - but there's an IV sticking out of her arm!

Erika steps closer, hands reaching for Maria - and quickly finding the IV line.

ERIKA

What... what is this?

MARIA

Stop! Wait, you don't -

Erika YANKS the IV out of her, eliciting a YELP of pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIKA

What are you doing?

MARIA

(exhales)

I've taken the Chosen Virus.

ERIKA

You have done what?

MARIA

I took the Virus. There's nothing you can do about it now.

ERIKA

How? How did they...?

MARIA

They needed a signature from my parent or legal guardian.

ERIKA

Which I explicitly did not sign!

MARIA

No, you didn't. But come on, sis... I've been signing your state welfare checks for years. Ever since you couldn't see any more. I know how to 'be' you.

(beat)

Don't be mad, sis. It's my decision, and my fault - whatever happens.

ERIKA

But what if -

MARIA

(interrupting)

What if my blood is the thing to save all of these Slayers? Could you say that you'd risk that? What if Reiko, or Tsula, or Skye caught the Virus?

(beat)

I could save them, Erika.

Erika scrunches up her fists, still seething with rage - until Maria lays a gentle hand on her.

MARIA (cont'd)

It's too late. I had to do this. And I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Erika can't bring herself to respond - TEARS rolling down her cheeks, as we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - PRIVATE ROOM - NEXT

Underneath white linens that haven't been changed in a while, Claire lies asleep, but twisting a little, as if experiencing a particularly nasty nightmare.

Outside, a gentle RAIN falls and covers the scene in a gently relaxing sound.

Cerys sits beside her, keeping vigil on the Slayer. Her own eyes are red with tiredness and she's struggling to stay awake, but nothing's stopping her now.

The door opens gently and Manu steps into the room, GLASSES on and CLIPBOARD in hand.

CERYS

Manu.

MANU

Cerys.

CERYS

How's she doing?

Manu heads over to Claire's side and presses his hand briefly to her forehead which shines with sweat.

MANU

Not good.

CERYS

But I don't understand. She got bitten by that Victory bint, but she had no sickness or symptoms or anything to do with the Virus before that. What's happening to her? Why now?

MANU

She...

CERYS

Manu, just bloody tell me!

MANU

Claire had an extremely low level of the Virus within her. It's not the actual Virus itself, but more like the potential to have the Virus.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANU (cont'd)  
But when Victory bit her, it must  
have propelled or accelerated the  
Virus' rate of reproduction within  
her to a... to a fatal amount.

CERYYS  
(stunned)  
Fatal? So... so she...?

Manu nods sadly, running a hand through his hair.

CERYYS (cont'd)  
How... how long...?

MANU  
At the rate she's going, my guess  
is that Claire's got a week before  
the Virus takes her.

CERYYS  
A week?

MANU  
At the most. If she's strong.

CERYYS  
(upset)  
Don't worry, Manu...

Cerys runs a hand through Claire's blonde hair as she  
continues to writhe.

CERYYS (cont'd)  
She's strong.

Manu turns and walks away, leaving Cerys to her vigil - as  
Cerys fights to hold back the tears, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT FOUR**

**NEXT WEEK**

WILLOW (V.O.)

Next time, on Slayer Academy...

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - MORNING

Dawn's early light is just breaking through the trees as a JEEP pulls up to the cliff edge. A figure exits the Jeep, looks down at the forest below.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)

There is not a single person on this Earth who lives without regret.

It's GRACE FITZGERALD, and she's looking down on a cold grey FACILITY from above. She shivers in the cold.

CUT TO:

INT. INFIRMARY - MORNING

Cerys approaches a bed, where CLAIRE FRYE lies, covered in bandages. GREEN VEINS are prominent across her skin.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)

Our pasts stain every moment of our lives, inform every word and movement we make.

She tries to greet Cerys with a warm look, as the woman sits next to her and grasps Claire's hand in her own.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - DAY

A picture of a BRUTALISED Slayer appears on screen, almost catatonic and lying, naked, on a cold steel floor. More pictures appear, of traumatized, sometimes beaten or scarred, Slayers in hospital settings.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)

Every memory is ingrained into our being. Every mistake is bound to us like a chain, pulling us further into the deep.

The horrified Fitzgerald clicks through more and more graphic images - until she arrives at a video link. She pauses.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - BASEMENT - DAY

TSULA faces down with FRAN, both watching each other as they circle. Fran steps forward, landing a kick on Tsula's abdomen. Tsula recovers and kicks out at Fran's chin, missing, but regaining the upper hand.

Fran throws a punch, which Tsula dodges easily. She GUT PUNCHES Fran so hard it TOSSES Fran a foot away.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)  
The human impulse is selfish, and  
we often stumble into greater  
trouble by seeking our own desires.

Fran stands, frowning and wincing from the beating. She digs through her pockets as she approaches, then plants some CASH in Tsula's hand. Tsula promptly stuffs it into a plastic bag.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A Squad clamber over a wire fence and scamper onwards - heading towards the same FACILITY glimpsed earlier.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)  
What can save us from ourselves,  
when we choose to be selfish and  
close our hearts? We can forgive.  
Forgive ourselves, forgive those  
who have hurt us. Because,  
otherwise...

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - MORNING

A FIGURE steps out of the trees behind Fitzgerald. She turns - and her body tenses up in alarm.

FITZGERALD (V.O.)  
... we will seek revenge.

On Fitzgerald's wary expression:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**