

SLAYER ACADEMY

"GOLD WATCH"

STARRING

EMILY BROWNING

EMILY BOOTH

PARIS HILTON

RACHAEL LEIGH COOK

MILA KUNIS

KATHERINE HEIGL

KYOKO FUKADA

Q'ORIANKA KILCHER

WITH

JACQUELINE MCKENZIE

BRADLEY COOPER

EVE MYLES

NAVEEN ANDREWS

RACHEL TAYLOR

JULIA LING

JESSY SCHRAM

TANIA RAYMONDE

OLESYA RULIN

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

MORENA BACCARIN as 'Jendayi'

GUEST STARRING

KIRSTEN PROUT as 'Belle,' ALUN ARMSTRONG as 'Douglas'

JAMES McAVOY as 'George,' TEGAN QUINN as 'Jamie'

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PREVIOUSLY

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

INT. CAVE - CHAMBER - DAY

FRANKIE stands inside a dark cave, faced by the SHADOW MEN.

FRANKIE
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
You have felt its touch.

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...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

With a final cry, DELANEY lets out:

DELANEY
Goddess, awaken this being, for all
to behold!

The purple light expand, covering the entire infirmary and then there's a FLASH OF WHITE LIGHT and everything returns to normal.

Delaney is straight to KIRA's bedside, looking for any sign of life.

Kira's eyelids flutter open as she awakens. She sits up, looking round, a hand pressed to her head.

KIRA
Where... where am I?

DELANEY
(quiet)
Mom?

Kira only blinks at her in surprise.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Are you okay? Mom?

GREG
Kira, is something wrong?

She frowns, turning on the bed to face them.

KIRA
Who are you? And why are you
calling me 'Kira'?

Delaney frowns, aghast. Something's gone wrong. Greg and Delaney exchange a worried look.

DELANEY
(meek)
Mom...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRA

Look, whoever you are, my name's Evelyn. Evelyn Pierce.

Greg's face immediately changes - his eyes go wide and his jaw drops. He claps a hand to his mouth, taking a step or two back in shock.

Delaney's equally as shocked. She turns to Greg, her mind starting to connect the dots.

DELANEY

Wait a second... 'Pierce'? As in...
but that means... you... you're
my... my...

She can't finish the sentence, watching the world drop out from beneath Greg.

He STUMBLES back, clattering into nearby chairs as Kira watches him in bewilderment.

KIRA

Now is somebody going to tell me
what on earth is going on here?

CUT TO:

INT. WATCHERS COUNCIL - HALL - NEXT

ON SOFIA as SKYE and the others crowd her. The others go quiet as Reiko shyly stands before her.

SOFIA

Reiko, I'm not angry. You've still
got every right to hate the sight
of me after what I did -

REIKO

I don't 'hate' you. I'm just... I'm
glad you're not in prison. Okay?

Sofia smiles, and as the other girls get back to congratulating Sofia.

ON FRANKIE as she stands to one side, happy with the result - before she steps away, out of sight.

She rolls up her sleeve again - the GREEN VEINS have spread further, criss-crossing up and down her arm now.

She SIGHS, knowing full well what this means - and then she COUGHS, just once.

CUT TO:

INT. CABAL BASE - SUB-LEVEL - DAY

VICTORY leads a team of SLAY-VAMPS down a curved corridor, ALARM BELLS ringing and red lights flashing.

VICTORY
(beckons)
This way.

The foursome hurry on, passing large glass partitions - CELLS are behind them, plain and white.

Victory comes to a stop by a cell marked 'RES-M SUBJECT J,' turning with a smirk to her colleagues.

Inside, a slim, dark-skinned and raven-haired WOMAN looks up, late twenties and dressed in plain blue overalls.

She smiles when she sees Victory, rising - even though she's clearly very weak.

WOMAN
I knew you'd find me.

VICTORY
Yeah, well, don't thank me yet...

JOSH (O.S.)
Get away from the cells.

Victory turns - and there's JOSH, with a full squad of Cabal Guards behind him!

The Guard's weapons snap up, red LASER SIGHT beams falling on the four vampires.

VICTORY
You really think that'll stop me?

JOSH
I guess we'll find out.

She grins wickedly - and the Guards OPEN FIRE as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TAG

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. PARK - DAY

1

FRANKIE, wearing a simple but elegant summer dress, lays on a blanket in the middle of a lush field. The sun is bright but Frankie is protected by large sunglasses.

A HAND offers her a glass of lemonade.

Frankie smiles as she takes the drink and the camera PANS BACK to reveal that the hand belongs to DUNSTALL.

Dunstall is dressed casually, wearing a t-shirt and a pair of khaki shorts. Frankie sits up as she takes a sip.

FRANKIE

Merci. I was just thinking that I was getting quite parched.

DUNSTALL

(nodding)

You're tired. Maybe you should go to sleep?

FRANKIE

(smiling)

There is a difference between being thirsty and needing to rest.

DUNSTALL

You've been tired for so long now. Don't you think that maybe it's time that you admitted it to yourself?

Frankie looks puzzled, but then her expression slowly drops as she takes off her sunglasses and looks around at her surroundings as realization sinks in.

FRANKIE

(sighing)

Oh, of course... this is not real.

DUNSTALL

(grinning)

Some things are just inevitable, Frankie. Not everything can be fought.

As Dunstall speaks he begins to rapidly CHANGE. He becomes larger and demonic. But it's not the same demon that Dunstall had become. This demon is bulkier and is covered in shaggy white hair.

(CONTINUED)

Frankie stands up urgently.

FRANKIE

Attends! Just because this is a dream does not mean I was not enjoying it!

Dunstall doesn't listen, instead turning away from her and running off as he continues to get larger and larger.

Frankie pursues him, but as she does her surroundings CHANGE, and she chases after Dunstall into a wooded area.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Sebastian! Sebastian!

Frankie moves as if the air around her is as thick as water, and Dunstall runs away from her into a cave.

Frankie doesn't give up and continues to push forward, but as she struggles the world around her begins to stretch out.

As the cave moves further and further away so do the trees and stones around her, and as they move away SAND begins to fill the void:

Very quickly, Frankie finds herself standing in the middle of a barren desert. The sun beats down on her and the air shimmers with heat.

She is once again in the desert realm of the Shadow Men.

Frankie stops moving and takes a look around, immediately recognizing where she is.

She turns and comes face to face with a SHADOW MAN. Her expression is 100% annoyance.

FRANKIE

Listen to me. I shall say this only once. Do not taunt me with the image of my love, and do not play any more of these games with me.

(beat)

Why am I 'ere?

The Shadow Man grins, exposing cracked but sparkling white teeth.

SHADOW MAN

Time has already taken you to this point. Everyone is subject to the consequences of their actions.

FRANKIE

(sighs)

Tell me something I do not know...

(frowns)

You sound... different. More...
eloquent.

SHADOW MAN

The steps and missteps that have
been made are sealed within the
past. You must look onward with
renewed perspective at the present,
as the present will never allow any
of us to escape its perspective.

Frankie stares at the Shadow Man looking for any clue about
what he is trying to tell her.

FRANKIE

The Virus? Are you talking about
my... my infection?

The Shadow Man gives no indication as to whether she is right
or wrong and instead only grins wider.

SHADOW MAN

This is where your choices and the
choices of those around you have
taken you. This is where everything
that has begun will come to an end.

Frankie listens to the Shadow Man talk. As she does, GREEN
VEINS begin to spider web up her body, beginning to cover her
face.

FRANKIE

(looking over herself)

Non...

Once her face is nearly covered, BLACK begins to spiderweb
through the veins in the same pattern as Frankie's skin
begins to pale.

The Shadow man looks at Frankie with interest and curiosity
but without any noticeable concern.

SHADOW MAN

And whether this is a victory or a
defeat, know that your destiny is
finally upon you.

As the black has nearly entirely replaced the green we SMASH
CUT TO:

3

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - MORNING

3

Frankie suddenly sits up in bed as she gasps for breath. She falls back down into her mattress and places a hand on her chest as she inhales deeply.

Frankie gets out of bed and crosses her room. Her night gown is more expensive than the average Slayers best outfit.

She sits down in front of her vanity. The cross that Dunstall gave her hangs over the mirror from one of the posts.

Frankie lifts up her arms and looks at the GREEN VEINS that cover it. She doesn't say anything and doesn't react beyond just staring deeply into her reflection.

With a sigh, Frankie's expression breaks, and she looks genuinely scared for a moment. She reaches down and opens a drawer on her vanity and pulls out a notebook and a pen.

Frankie begins to scribble on the pad, drawing a rough approximation of the demon from her dream.

She looks back up into the mirror and sees that her eyes are beginning to tear up.

She stops immediately, wipes her eyes, shakes herself, and then returns to her sketch, bringing more determination and desperation to every stroke of her pen.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - EVENING

4

Frankie is completely alone in the library. She wears long sleeves and pants, completely hiding any signs of her infection.

She sits at a table and is completely surrounded by books. She has a notepad in front of her as well as a laptop and she alternates between writing and typing.

As she does, REIKO suddenly appears over her shoulder.

REIKO

Ooo... what's up with the
abominable snowman?

Reiko points at one of the open books in front of Frankie. In it is an illustration of the demon from her dream.

Frankie looks over to where Reiko is pointing and abruptly shuts the book.

FRANKIE

It is nothing.

REIKO

Aw, come on, spill! Is the squad
saddling up for a mission? Should I
cancel my plans for the evening?
'Cause, you know, I had plans.

FRANKIE

No, there is no mission. It is just
some research that I am performing
for the Council.

REIKO

Oh, so it's about the Virus, then?

Frankie completely freezes.

FRANKIE

No, this is a... different project.

Frankie continues to pack away her work but Reiko continues to lurk about.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

(sighs)

Is there something else I can 'elp
you with, Reiko?

(CONTINUED)

Reiko begins to feel awkward as she fidgets from foot to foot.

REIKO

Well, no... I was just... I mean,
you've been in here all day
researching, and you haven't really
left the library since... well...
and you haven't talked to anyone...

Frankie sighs again as she stacks up her books on top of her laptop. She picks up the stack but struggles with its weight.

Reiko raises an eyebrow to this, but instead just offers a smile.

REIKO (cont'd)

It's okay to ask for help, you
know. We all get tired from time to
time.

Frankie doesn't respond, and instead marches directly into her office and shuts the door behind her.

Reiko stares at the door before smacking her head. She walks over to the door and knocks loudly.

REIKO (cont'd)

Oh, I forgot to ask if you were
going to Erika's thing in a few
hours or not?

Reiko waits for an answer that never comes before turning away from the door and silently berating herself as she leaves the library.

DISSOLVE TO:

Filled with SLAYERS, nearly a hundred and fifty girls in the large room. Tables with food and drink are along the walls. Upbeat pop music fills the room.

A large banner is hung across the room that reads: WE'LL MISS YOU ERIKA!

SKYE and SOFIA are off to the side, inspecting the room.

SKYE

Not too bad if I do say so myself.
Who would have thought a party
thrown by the two of us would get
such a good turnout? Think people
are starting to forget?

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

(shrugs)

My money is more on the fact that it's Erika. You know, I should really ask her how to defect and come back without everyone turning on you. We could use the tips.

Skye chuckles and pats Sofia on the back.

SKYE

What part of the healing process does self-deprecating humour fall into?

SOFIA

Hopefully somewhere near the end.

(beat)

But seriously, I know that there were a good number of Slayers that transferred in here last year, but I feel like I don't know half of these girls.

(beat; points)

For instance, who's the girl over there with Zoe and, um... Gabriela?

Sofia points over to where ZOE and GABRIELA are talking to a third SLAYER. She's nearing her mid twenties but there's a definite punk vibe to her between her studded belt and her labret piercing.

SKYE

(shrugs)

You really expect me to know the answer? I was still calling Tsula 'Pocahontas' a year after she came here.

RACHEL (O.S.)

That's Jamie.

Skye and Sofia turn to see RACHEL and DELANEY coming over toward them.

RACHEL (cont'd)

She's the new leader of the C-Squad.

SKYE

There's a C-Squad?

Rachel gives Skye a playful shrug.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

(points upward)

Nice work with the banner, but any particular reason why Maria was left out?

SOFIA

We actually had her included on earlier drafts, but...

SKYE

I mean, do you really want a girl that's infected to have to read "We'll miss you" in a big, bold, friendly font?

DELANEY

(nods)

Gotcha. Good work on thinking that one through. By your standards, I mean.

ANGLE ON: Zoe, Gabriela, and JAMIE as they sit around a table on the perimeter of the party.

ZOE

You're seriously going to look me in the eye and with a straight face say that The Mountain Goats are better than Neutral Milk Hotel?

JAMIE

I don't understand how you think that there is a definitive answer to this debate.

ZOE

Because there is, and that answer is Neutral Milk Hotel.

JAMIE

(laughs)

All I'm trying to say is that The Mountain Goats have a certain charm that NMH will never be able to duplicate.

ZOE

And all I'm trying to say is that Neutral Milk Hotel is better than The Mountain Goats in every conceivable way. Talent, song writing, hand to hand combat? I'm going with the Hotel.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIELA

I've always liked -

JAMIE

You're going to say Bright Eyes,
aren't you?

(Gabriela hesitates)

You are, just say it.

Gabriela pouts as Jamie and Zoe just laugh.

JAMIE (cont'd)

It's okay, Gabby. I mean, we all
have our strengths. If I need to
know about some kind of anti-zombie
charm, you're the girl that I go
to. But, and I mean this with as
little offence as possible, I'm not
going to be taking opinions on
music from the girl that tried to
"introduce" me to Blink-182 when I
first signed up with the Council.

Gabriela crosses her hands across her chest.

GABRIELA

Elitist.

JAMIE

Your point?

(to Zoe)

Anyway, if I can drop all shame for
a second, you should listen to this
demo CD of mine, from back in the
day when I was going through this
whole folk thing.

ZOE

Yep, that was pretty shameless.

JAMIE

(grins)

That's how I roll.

ANGLE ON: Skye, as she turns from the C-Squad over toward
ERIKA, who has just excused herself from a group of Slayers.

Skye crosses the room to meet Erika over near a corner.

SKYE

(motioning around her)

So what do you think?

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

It is all very... overwhelming
Skye. You did not have to go to
this amount of effort.

SKYE

Sofia helped. A lot, actually. As
in I just kind of came up with the
idea and she ran with it.

(beat)

And when I say I 'came up with the
idea,' I mean I just said "we need
to do something nice for Erika so
she doesn't leave."

Erika's expression drops slightly, but she continues to
maintain a smile.

ERIKA

I appreciate the sentiment Skye, I
truly do. But please, you have to
understand my position. Can you at
least acknowledge that I owe it to
my sister to do everything I can
for her before she...

(beat)

I need to make my sister
comfortable before she dies.

Skye takes this all in, looking away from Erika as she
thinks.

SKYE

Under normal circumstances, if you
were a normal girl? Maybe. Hell,
even as a Slayer under as normal as
our circumstances can get, I'd be
there to back you up a hundred per
cent.

Skye takes a deep breath but still can't look at Erika as she
says what she's about to say.

SKYE (cont'd)

But right now, with everything
that's going on? And... I know you
asked me not to say this, but I
have to.

(beat)

We can't afford to lose one of the
best Slayers in the school, no
matter what the circumstances are.

Erika pauses as her muscles tense, and she breaths slowly
before speaking.

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

I am sorry Skye, but I cannot talk
to you about this right now.

With that, Erika turns, leaving Skye standing alone in the
middle of the party as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

FITZGERALD sits behind her desk, finishing up the last bits
of a small stack of paper work.

A KNOCK on her open door raises her head, and she smiles at
her guest.

DOUGLAS stands in the doorway. A high ranking watcher in his
50's, his dark hair gives away his age with gray that has
begun to set in. He's fatherly and he has a tension breaking
smile.

FITZGERALD

Douglas? What brings you all the
way down here from London?

DOUGLAS

Nothing good, unfortunately.

Fitzgerald sits up, all business in moments.

FITZGERALD

What is it? Did the Council revisit
their decision regarding Sofia?

Douglas quickly shakes his head.

DOUGLAS

Oh no, nothing like that.
Unfortunately, this is much more
urgent.

Douglas hands Fitzgerald a folder which she opens in front of
her.

Inside is a picture of a BRITISH SLAYER and a snapshot of a
village made up of small houses.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)

We've heard reports of a vampire
attack on a secure Council holding
facility.

FITZGERALD

'Secure facility'? Doug, this is a
farming village.

DOUGLAS

(smiles)

Well, we don't want to exactly
advertise what it is, do we?

(beat)

Anyway, we've lost contact with the
Slayer stationed at the facility
and we're fearing the worst. The
Council requests that you organize
a team of Slayers to investigate
and, if necessary, secure the
facility.

Fitzgerald sets down the folder and looks over at Douglas.

FITZGERALD

A standard field mission? Forgive
me for saying this, Douglas, but
isn't this a job for a Watcher much
below your position within the
Council?

(beat; realization)

Has William retaliated against you?

Douglas shakes his head and laughs slightly.

DOUGLAS

No, nothing of the sort. William
Griffin has bigger problems than me
to worry about at the moment.

(beat)

Let's just say that the recent
trial has made me reevaluate what I
want my position to be at the
Council.

Fitzgerald nods in understanding and begins to flip through
the folder as we CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

An establishing shot of a dilapidated building, once a
factory or warehouse and now just an empty shell.

The building itself is four stories and the majority of
windows are either boarded up or covered with black paint.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

This'd better be worth it.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NEXT

The basement of the building matches the outside, but all
debris and trash has been removed.

(CONTINUED)

TWO DOZEN VAMPIRES are gathered around a small platform. They're all young and female. These are Victory's SLAY-VAMPS. We recognize many of them, including CHARLOTTE and DAISY.

DAISY

Worth what?

CHARLOTTE

Worth the lives of the Slayers that we lost raiding the Cabal facility, for starters.

There's some murmurs of agreement among the various Vampires.

DAISY

I wasn't on the raid, but from some of the rumors I've heard, well, I think Victory made a good decision.

CHARLOTTE

(skeptical)

If the rumors are true.

VICTORY (O.S.)

Then why don't we just skip right to the heart of it then?

VICTORY steps out onto the platform.

VICTORY (cont'd)

Everything that you've heard is true.

More murmurs can be heard through the assembled Vampires.

VICTORY (cont'd)

(shouting)

Excuse me!

(beat)

What about that statement made it sound like anything other than an introduction?

Victory looks out into some blank stares from the crowd.

VICTORY (cont'd)

(sighs)

As in I'm just getting started talking. Meaning that you don't talk.

Silence fills the room as the Vampires wait.

VICTORY (cont'd)

Perfect.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VICTORY (cont'd)

Now, allow me to introduce you to
an ally of the cause, someone who
can help us deliver salvation to
our ailing sisters.

(beat)

Everybody, meet Jendayi!

JENDAYI, the dark skinned woman called 'Subject J' by the
Cabal, steps out onto the platform. Her taste in fashion
harkens back to an older era as she drapes herself in flowing
and yet revealing fabrics with golden accents.

JENDAYI

(Middle Eastern lilt)

My friends, I first would like to
thank you for my liberation. But,
the time for celebration is not a
blessing we have been given. When
the sun sets, I must ask of you
another favor, as there is a
precious item that we require.

Victory's expression drops as she gives Jendayi a sideways
stare.

VICTORY

(quiet)

Um, J? Can I get a quick sidebar?

Jendayi looks puzzled, so Victory just motions her over.

VICTORY (cont'd)

This "precious item"? Don't you
think that you might have mentioned
this to me before now?

(beat)

That and, well, how exactly do you
even know about it when you told me
that you were being kept in
isolation?

Jendayi gives Victory a grin that could be described as
patronizing while Victory waits for an answer that isn't
forthcoming.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, forgive me if I'm being a
little dense, but I still don't get
what all the fuss is about.

Victory takes one last look at Jendayi before turning to
Charlotte.

VICTORY

Fair enough. Perhaps a
demonstration is in order.

(CONTINUED)

Victory SNAPS her fingers and two VAMPIRES bring out a CABAL GUARD. He's been beaten and fed upon as evidenced by a bandage on his neck. He struggles against the ropes that bind him and the Vampires that carry him but it's of no use.

VICTORY (cont'd)
Jendayi, if you don't mind?

Victory motions over to the guard and Jendayi nods in understanding. She moves fluidly, seductively toward the guard.

The guard's eyes WIDEN as Jendayi slinks ever so closer and he renews his struggles in absolute terror as we CUT TO:

Another shot of the outside of the building but the sounds from the basement can still be heard clearly.

The struggle continues - before a loud SCREAM is cut off, followed by a THUMP which is immediately followed by the CHEERS of the assembled vampires.

Back at the party, where TSULA and BELLE are talking very quietly to each other.

TSULA
So are you in?

BELLE
Are you kidding me? Of course! I've been itching for some action ever since I got here, but all I've done so far has been orientation. I'm going out of my mind right now.

TSULA
(grins)
Perfect. Be there at one a.m. sharp. If you're late, then you're skipped. Oh, and remember the first rule.

BELLE
I do.

ANGLE ON: GREG, who stands with his arms crossed against his chest as he watches the party from his perch against the wall. Delaney sidles up next to him, mimicking his pose.

GREG
What are you doing?

DELANEY

Exactly what you're doing. So tell me, what are we doing?

GREG

(sighs)

I don't even know what I'm doing here. It's not like anyone even wants me here.

DELANEY

You did kind of just stab everyone in the back last week.

GREG

Et tu, soror meus?

DELANEY

(blinks)

Huh?

GREG

It's Latin. "And you, my sister?"

(beat)

It's a Caesar thing.

DELANEY

Oh.

(beat)

'My sister,' huh?

GREG

Just... trying it out.

DELANEY

(long beat)

We're not gonna have that conversation for a while, are we?

GREG

No, we most certainly are not.

DELANEY

Figures.

Delaney and Greg both continue to stand there but neither seems exactly uncomfortable or trying to leave.

ANGLE ON: Frankie, as she enters the banquet room. She looks around and spots Erika standing by the punch bowl by herself, looking solemn.

FRANKIE

You are not going to make a big speech, are you?

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

I'm sorry?

FRANKIE

Pardon. You were not there for that.

(beat)

So, 'ow is the party going?

ERIKA

(opens the flood gates)

Skye, she doesn't... she doesn't understand that what I am doing supersedes everything else, and instead acts like I am betraying my calling, but... but I believe that my calling encompasses more than just the world within this Academy.

FRANKIE

(beat)

Not exactly what I was asking, but I understand what you are saying. Give Skye time to separate 'erself and 'er feelings from the situation and she'll come around. Skye understands what it means to do what you have to do.

ERIKA

(nods)

Thank you, Frankie. I did not mean for that all to come out. It is... a very emotional time.

FRANKIE

(laughs)

How understated of you. I just stopped by to say goodbye. I unfortunately 'ave research that beckons, but we will see each other when you return.

Frankie turns and gives Erika a hug.

ERIKA

Thank you Frankie. I will see you as soon as I am able to.

Frankie gives Erika a kiss on both cheeks before turning and leaving the Banquet room.

Frankie walks into the hallway but has to stop to steady herself against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

She begins to COUGH and quickly walks into the nearby restroom.

12 INT. CAMPUS - RESTROOM - NEXT

12

Frankie continues to cough, allowing it to turn into a violent coughing fit.

After a few moments it subsides and Frankie looks at her reflection in the mirror. She pulls down on her shirt to reveal GREEN VEINS on her chest all around her collar bone.

Frankie's eyes shut tightly as she looks as if she might burst into tears, but instead she lets out a long exhale before opening her eyes again.

Frankie takes a moment to fix her hair and remove an eyelash from her face before taking another deep breath and leaving the restroom.

ANGLE ON: Reiko, who is standing in one of the stalls and staring out the crack of the door!

She sits down on the toilet, her face nothing but blank shock over what she has seen.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 INT. CAMPUS - CANTEEN - NIGHT

13

The party is still in full force as Fitzgerald steps into the room followed by Douglas and CERYS.

Fitzgerald looks around before seeing Zoe and Jamie at a table with a laptop connected to the sound system.

And the music they're playing is damn loud.

FITZGERALD

(shouts)

Can you two lower that for a minute, please?

Zoe nods and clicks a button on the computer. The gathered Slayers all look toward the music table and then to Fitzgerald.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

May I have your attention?

The Slayers all quiet down and begin to close ranks around the assembled Watchers.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Now, I don't want to break up the party, and I hate to be the bearer of bad news -

DELANEY (O.S.)

For someone that hates it you sure do it often enough!

FITZGERALD

(ignoring her)

But a situation has come to my attention that demands our immediate response.

(beat)

Now, could the A and C Squads please gather around. The rest of you can continue with the party.

The music is turned back on and the various Slayers disperse, although there is a quiet murmur through the crowd as many Slayers begin to filter out of the room.

ZOE

So much for continuing on with the party.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

Yeah, well, when the guest of honor leaves there's really no party left.

(to Fitzgerald)

Sorry, ma'am.

Fitzgerald sighs as more and more girls begin to leave the room. After a moment she is surrounded by the A-Squad (Skye, Sofia, Erika, and Delaney) and the C-Squad (Jamie, Gabriela, Zoe, and FRAN) as well as Greg.

There's a noticeable awkwardness between Skye and Erika as they stand as far away from each other as possible.

FITZGERALD

Right then, that's all of you. We're in a bit of a time crunch so I'm going to keep this brief and allow you to get caught up on the bus ride out.

(beat)

The short of it is that a Council facility has been attacked by an elite group of vampires.

SKYE

Is it Victory?

FITZGERALD

It's possible, but we can't get confirmation.

GREG

Where is the facility located and how long until we head out?

FITZGERALD

The facility is located about fifty kilometres east of here.

(to Greg)

You'll actually be sitting this one out, Greg, and Douglas will be acting as A-Squad's Watcher.

GREG

(surprised)

Oh. But I -

FITZGERALD

That's all, Greg.

Greg looks hurt, but bites his lip and turns away from the group, heading out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

Fitzgerald shakes her head at Greg before turning back to the girls.

SOFIA

Um, why not Greg? Is it because of... you know...

Fitzgerald's look says it all. Sofia nods.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Right.

FITZGERALD

You'll be shipping out in ten minutes, so I suggest you all start moving. And as always, be careful.

The Slayers begin to leave the room and Skye catches up to Erika.

SKYE

So... sorry about that whole 'waagh' moment earlier. I guess I've been keeping a lot of that bottled up.

ERIKA

It's alright Skye... but I have to ask you, would you be apologizing if I wasn't going out on this mission with you?

Skye doesn't answer and looks away as the two Slayers leave the room.

Delaney spots Rachel talking to Tsula near the exit and stops to talk to her.

DELANEY

Hey Rachel, do you owe me any favors?

RACHEL

One or two. What's up?

DELANEY

Can you fill in for me on this mission?

RACHEL

(concerned)

Yeah, of course. What's going on?

DELANEY

It's a... um... family thing.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Is everything alright?

DELANEY
Yeah, you know, it's just that Kira
is actually Greg's mom.

RACHEL
(blinks; rolls eyes)
Okay, don't tell me, then. But I
want the real reason when I get
back.

DELANEY
As soon as I get it you'll be the
first to know. Thanks, Rach.

Delaney heads out of the room and leaves Rachel scratching
her head as we CUT TO:

Frankie walks through a wooded area with a flashlight. She
walks along a path and checks a PALM PILOT to make sure that
she's going the right way.

Wiping sweat from her forehead, Frankie sits down on a rock.
She reaches into her bag and takes out a water bottle. She
takes a long sip.

SNAP! Frankie's head turns as she hears a branch snapping in
the woods. She looks around, trying to locate the source of
the noise.

ANGLE ON: A bush as it rustles for a few seconds before Reiko
steps out from behind it and onto the path.

She carries her own flashlight and gets to the place that
Frankie was just sitting but is now nowhere to be seen.

Reiko's flashlight begins to die and she smacks at it, but it
still goes dark.

As it does another FLASHLIGHT falls on her head from above.

REIKO
Ow! That hurt!

Reiko looks up to see Frankie perched up on a branch, zipping
up her bag and falling onto the ground.

She turns her own flashlight back on as Reiko picks up the
spare flashlight from the ground.

FRANKIE

You are lucky that all I 'it you with is a flashlight! What are you doing 'ere?

REIKO

Since you didn't invite me on your secret mission, I had to follow you on my own. I got some stuff together and waited for you to hail a cab and then I jumped out, got my own cab, and yelled "follow that cab!"

(beat)

It wasn't as cool as I thought it was going to be, though. The driver kept yelling at me and telling me to get back in the seat.

FRANKIE

(sigh)

Remember when I told you that I was doing research and this was not a B-Squad mission? I apologize if there was some kind of ambiguity, because that was me not including you.

REIKO

I thought that you could use some help but didn't want to ask because...

(deep breath)

Because of everything with Dunstall and now that you're infected.

Frankie's jaw drops.

REIKO (cont'd)

I saw you in the bathroom.

(beat; quickly)

But not in a gross way or anything.

Just, you know... I saw it.

Frankie puffs herself up, ready to scold Reiko, but Reiko cuts her off.

REIKO (cont'd)

Listen, you can save your breath, because no matter what you say or make me agree to, I'm just going to follow you. So isn't it better if we just work together?

FRANKIE

There is nothing I can say?

(CONTINUED)

REIKO

Nope.

FRANKIE

(beat)

Bon. Then let's get moving.

Reiko grins as she matches Frankie's pace.

REIKO

So why haven't you told anyone
about your infection? Don't you
want to be treated for it?

(off look)

Sorry, I don't feel comfortable
with silence.

FRANKIE

(shaking her head)

This is my treatment.

REIKO

(confused)

But how are you still on your feet?
And did you learn about this
"treatment" in the first place? And
how did -

FRANKIE

(snaps)

Reiko! If you don't want me to make
you physically incapable of
continuing on with me than I
suggest you learn to be comfortable
with silence. Quickly.

Reiko takes a look at Frankie, but it doesn't look like she's
going to budge, so Reiko mimics zipping her lips shut before
giving Frankie a thumbs up and we CUT TO:

The infirmary is split half and half between girls that have
been injured in battle and girls that are infected.

MANU is standing over a bed that MARIA is sitting on. Her
face is half covered by the trademark GREEN VEINS.

MANU

And do you feel nauseous today?

MARIA

(shakes her head)

Nope, I think I'm all puked out for
a while. Do you want to take any
more blood samples?

(CONTINUED)

MANU

No, you're alright. We have enough
for your blood work.

MARIA

No, I mean for research. I mean, if
there's something that can be found
out about the Virus because of my
blood...

Manu places a hand on Maria's shoulder.

MANU

I think that we have taken enough
of your blood at this point that
you should be thinking of a vampire
den as a comfortable alternative.

(beat)

Right now, there are men and women
much smarter than you and I that
are working to find a cure for this
Virus, and I know that when they do
that your blood will have played a
big part in it.

Maria looks up at him, unsure and scared, but Manu continues
to keep his hand on her shoulder, offering her support.

ANGLE ON: Delaney, as she sits by the bedside of an infected
Slayer, MIRA. She is Indian and about twenty-one years old.
Her entire body is covered in GREEN VEINS.

Greg, looking confused, walks over toward Delaney.

GREG

You paged me?

DELANEY

Yeah, I figured while we were both
sitting out on the mission that you
could keep me company for the end
of my shift in the infirmary.

Greg frowns and looks down at the sick Slayer.

GREG

How's Mira?

DELANEY

She's in a lot of pain, to be
honest. She's been completely
ravaged, and right now, with no
cure in sight, the only thing she
has to look forward to is death.

(beat)

And this is me being positive.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

With that kind of attitude, I'm shocked that you didn't start doing infirmary rotations months ago.

DELANEY

The point I'm trying to make here is that when the pain becomes so unbearable that it takes over everything you are, then there's only one thing you can do.

Greg tils his head sideways and looks at Delaney.

GREG

I'm sorry, but are you telling me to kill myself?

DELANEY

No, dumbass, I'm telling you to be alive! You've already tried to systematically sabotage everything good in your life to the extent that you're pretty much just existing instead of living.

(beat)

And from what I hear, this all started before Aiden died.

Greg laughs sadly to himself and shakes his head.

GREG

Maybe I was being a little too hasty with the whole "sister" thing.

Greg turns and heads right back out without another word, leaving Delaney to watch him go.

DELANEY

Damn it!

In anger, Delaney picks up a BEDPAN off of a nearby table and THROWS it against the wall.

TSULA (O.S.)

Oh, hey, sorry I'm late.

Tsula stands in the doorway looking from the bedpan back to Delaney.

TSULA (cont'd)

It won't happen again. I promise.

With a grunt, Delaney storms out of the room and past Tsula as we CUT TO:

16

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

16

Frankie and Reiko continue to walk along the dark path, looking around every so often.

REIKO

So, and forgive me if this is too soon since my last comment, but what exactly are we looking for?

FRANKIE

A cave.

REIKO

Cave, got it. And why exactly are we looking for a cave?

Reiko looks over to Frankie but doesn't get an answer.

REIKO (cont'd)

I pushed too much, didn't I?

MAN (O.S.)

Hey, what are you girls doing here?

Frankie and Reiko turn around but can't see anything as a bright light from a flashlight blinds their eyes.

MAN (cont'd)

Oh! Sorry about that.

The MAN turns down the flashlight and his features can be made out. He's in his late twenties, has dirty blonde hair, and is very handsome. He is also wearing hiking clothing.

MAN (cont'd)

What are you two girls doing out here in the middle of the bloody night?

FRANKIE

(smooth)

We are University students that are supposed to be doing a project on bats in the area, but 'ave gotten completely lost.

Reiko looks over at Frankie and raises an eyebrow, impressed with her cover story.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Now, if you would not mind returning the favor...

The man steps forward and offers his hand for Frankie to shake.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Name's George. I'm the local forest ranger, charged with keeping these woods safe. It's a tough job, but somebody has to do it.

Frankie offers a flirtatious laugh as she shakes George's hand while also placing another hand on his chest.

Reiko gives her an odd stare. George looks down at her hand and blushes.

FRANKIE

George, if you do not mind, my friend and I would really like to get this project done so we can 'ead back 'ome. You would not 'appen to know where we could find a cave around 'ere, would you?

GEORGE

Ah... yeah. Just on the other side of this hill, in fact.

Frankie moves her hand from his chest to his arm.

FRANKIE

Perfect! Now, and feel free to tell me if this is asking too much, but would you mind showing us the way?

GEORGE

(overly excited)

No!

(composes himself)

I mean, that's no trouble at all, miss. It's what I'm here for.

FRANKIE

Bon. Lead the way.

Frankie latches on to George while Reiko follows behind, shaking her head, as we CUT TO:

Douglas leads Skye, Erika, Sofia, and Rachel through a village. It's the same as the photograph in Douglas's file with dirt roads and small hut-like houses.

RACHEL

You're sure me being here isn't a problem? I'm not screwing up your playbook or something?

SKYE

That would imply we had a playbook to begin with. It's cool.

DOUGLAS

This is the place, ladies.

The village has been completely deserted, and while there are signs of struggle such as broken down doors and debris, there are no bodies to be found.

SKYE

This'd better be the place, or else we just found the set of a bad slasher flick.

SOFIA

What exactly are we looking for, Mr. Douglas?

DOUGLAS

To be honest, Sofia, I'm not sure. What I do know is that this village is home to a tribe of mystics whose collective life force was keeping a powerful artifact hidden. The artifact in turn is maintaining a spell to keep a powerful demon imprisoned.

(beat)

Any information beyond that was lost when the Council building was blown up six years ago.

RACHEL

So do we think that these vampires are trying to free this demon?

DOUGLAS

(shrugs)

Your guess is as good as mine at this point.

Douglas grabs a radio from his waist and speaks into it.

DOUGLAS (cont'd)

Cerys, we've arrived at our check point and can find no signs of life. Are you and your girls in position?

CUT TO:

18 EXT. VILLAGE - NEXT

18

In another part of the village, Cerys speaks into an identical radio.

CERYS

In position, but nothing over here
either.

Cerys lowers her radio and takes in her surroundings.

Jamie and Zoe are ahead of the group, moving cautiously and looking into every empty home. Fran and Gabriela are closer to her, doing the same thing.

As they walk, the abandoned building where Victory and Jendayi were gathering can be seen in the background!

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19

EXT. VILLAGE - NEXT

19

Back with C Squad as they continue their sweep.

CERYS

You girls stay close. We have no
idea who or what did all of this,
so I don't want any of you
wandering off and getting ambushed.

The girls continue to walk in silence for a moment.

FRAN

I think about them too, you know.
(off look)
Mei and Claire. Not all the time,
but sometimes. I miss them both,
and I don't know how this sounds,
but I really miss Claire. She was
just... special.

CERYS

(taken aback)
Is there... was there any reason
for sharing that, Francesca?

FRAN

(shrugs)
It's just nice to know that I'm not
the only one that thinks about
them. That's all.

Fran looks to Cerys, her face betraying her vulnerability.
Cerys continues to walk, still looking at the huts but not at
Fran.

CERYS

You have to learn not to dwell in
the past, Fran. If you don't let
those memories go then they'll
consume you.

Fran's expression falls, and she hurries off ahead toward
Gabriela.

GABRIELA

(quietly)
I still think about them too.

Fran smiles sadly as we CUT TO:

20

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

20

George leads Frankie and Reiko to the very same cave that Frankie saw in her dream.

GEORGE

Is that what you girls were looking for?

Frankie stares at the cave and nods.

FRANKIE

Oh George, this is exactly what I was looking for!

George smiles as he heads into the cave. Reiko begins to follow but Frankie stops her.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Reiko, you 'ave to wait out 'ere.

REIKO

What? How come George of the Jungle gets to go, and I have to stay out here? I don't like that guy. He gives me the creeps.

FRANKIE

Do you not like 'im because 'e is going into the cave with me, or because 'e gives you the creeps?

REIKO

Neither.
(quickly)
Both.

Frankie turns to Reiko and places both hands on the younger girl's shoulders as she leans down so that they are eye to eye.

FRANKIE

Please, Reiko. I know that I 'ave not been very forthcoming with you, but this is something that I 'ave to do on my own. Do you understand?

REIKO

No... but I'll stay out here. For a little while, at least.

Frankie smiles at her.

FRANKIE

Merci. That is all I can ask of you.

(CONTINUED)

REIKO

First scream I hear, I'm in there.
Just saying.

Reiko sighs as she slumps herself down on a nearby rock and puts her head in her hands as she watches Frankie and George enter the cave as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NIGHT

Tsula is alone in her dorm room with a cell phone pressed to her ear. She looks apprehensive as she paces back and forth.

TSULA

Hey, Cody, it's me, Tsula.

(beat)

Look, I've left you a couple messages, so I'm not sure if you don't have this number anymore or if something else...

(beat)

I just wanted to say that I'm trying, I really am. I... I found a way to make some money and get it back to the Reserve. Although, from what I hear, it's not enough.

(beat)

I just... I just want to talk to you. So please, if you get this, call me back. Okay?

Tsula hangs up the phone and places it back on her desk with a heavy sigh.

She opens one of the drawers of the desk and takes out a pair of fingerless gloves. She pulls them on and with a look of determination heads out of her room as we CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Frankie follows George into the cave, allowing him to lead the way but still keeping a watchful eye looking around.

GEORGE

So, why did your friend wait outside?

FRANKIE

She 'as a fear of caves. It is this whole... bear thing.

Frankie continues to point her flashlight around the cave. The cavern is getting larger the further into the cave they travel.

GEORGE

So, you go to school around here?

FRANKIE

Oui.

GEORGE

Where at?

FRANKIE

Pardon?

GEORGE

Where do you go to school.

FRANKIE

I will admit that I do not know
that much about bats, but should we
not be keeping our voices down?

Frankie notices lights in the distance and shines her
flashlight on a series of torches.

The torches light a small area with a bed and some few basic
living supplies.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

George... does somebody per'aps
live in this cave?

GEORGE

Yes. I do, actually.

FRANKIE

(puzzled)

You live in this cave?

Frankie turns and as she does she sees George coming at her
with his flashlight!

Frankie is surprised but is easily able to avoid his attack.
She comes back at him with her own flashlight, knocking him
hard enough to disorient him, and then bringing her
flashlight up to hit him a second time, knocking him out.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Okay, so Reiko was right. 'e is a
creep.

She crouches over his unconscious form as we CUT TO:

Back with Skye's squad as they continue to patrol the
village.

(CONTINUED)

They reach the center of the small village, and Rachel notices something in the heart of the town.

RACHEL

Over here!

The Slayers move closer and they see the village's Slayer, EMILY. She's dead. A fatal BITE can be seen on her neck.

SKYE

Oh, great. I'll bet you guys a week's pay that we don't get that a certain someone's behind this.

RACHEL

And by 'a certain someone,' do you mean -

VICTORY (O.S.)

Yep.

The Slayers look up as Victory, in GAME FACE, and a DOZEN VAMPIRES step out of the shadows.

VICTORY (cont'd)

(grinning)

She means me.

And as the posse of vamps advance, we CUT TO:

On the other side of the Village, Douglas's voice begins to spill out of the radio. Cerys frowns and answers:

CERYS

(into radio)

Douglas, what was that? I can't hear you.

JAMIE

This is a long shot, but I'm going to guess he said something about 'vampires,' and 'attack,' and then... and then lots of yelling.

Cerys reaches for her shoulder bag, drawing a SHOTGUN and loading it - a STAKE protrudes from the barrel.

CERYS

Alright, girls, looks like our uninvited guests have made an appearance.

She tosses the radio to Gabriela.

CERY'S (cont'd)
Keep trying that, see if you can
confirm their current location.

ZOE
Uh, Miss Mason?

Cerys looks over to where Zoe is pointing at another DOZEN
VAMPIRES coming toward them!

ZOE (cont'd)
We've got guests of our own.

JAMIE
Okay team, don't panic! Stick to
the game plan and stay together in
groups of two!

CERY'S
Jamie, I give the orders!
(beat)
Stay together, groups of two!

Jamie looks over as Gabriela and Fran are nearly back to back
fighting off the Vampires with Cerys right behind them.

BOOM! Cerys's shotgun fires - and a STAKE slams through the
throat of an incoming Slay Vamp, knocking them flat.

She turns from them to see Zoe chasing off after a pair of
vampires, leaving Jamie by herself.

JAMIE
One is not two, Zoe! A group of one
is not a group of two!

Jamie sighs as she turns and comes face to face with a
VAMPIRE!

JAMIE (cont'd)
Eep...

The Slay Vamp HISSES, and we quickly CUT TO:

Skye's team are equally besieged by Slay Vamps, trading blows
on all sides as they tackle the vampires.

SKYE
Watch your backs! Don't let any of
them grab you!

She slams her PALM up into one vamp's chin, whirling with her
SAI DAGGERS drawn to STAB another vamp with them.

The Slay Vamp staggers back, grabbing the daggers and PULLING them free, even as Skye still hangs on.

VAMPIRE

You know, those things aren't meant
to be sharp, they're just for -

WHACK! Skye SPIN KICKS the vamp to the floor.

SKYE

Yeah, yeah, I know.

Skye turns, looking for another opponent - and sees Victory marching towards her.

SKYE (cont'd)

Alright, hot shot...

She TWIRLS her daggers theatrically.

SKYE (cont'd)

... round two.

Douglas, who is close by Sofia, hears Cerys's voice coming from his radio.

CERYS

(filtered through radio)
Douglas! I need you and your squad
to rendezvous to our location
immediately!

DOUGLAS

(into radio)
We're a little busy right now
ourselves!

CERYS

(filtered)
Trust me, no matter how bad you
think it is there, we need you here
more!

Skye stumbles back into frame, GRAPPLING with Victory as the other vamp kicks and struggles.

SKYE

(between struggles)
It's okay, take two of the others
and go! We'll be fine here!

Victory twists round and is able to KICK Skye in the stomach before PUSHING her to the ground.

VICTORY

Yeah, we'll be just fine.

(CONTINUED)

Skye SWEEPS out Victory's legs and knocks her to the ground before returning to her feet.

Douglas hesitates, unsure of what to do. He sees the battle in front of him while he can hear Cerys screaming at him from over the radio.

DOUGLAS

Bloody hell... okay, Sofia! Rachel!
Follow me!

Rachel and Sofia both manage to push off from their opponents and flank up next to Douglas.

With one last look back at the squad, Douglas leads Sofia and Rachel to the opposite side of the village.

Skye returns her attention to Victory.

VICTORY

This is all your fault, you know.

SKYE

Normally, I'd say 'yeah,' but this time... no clue.

VICTORY

Me. All of this around you. You caused this.

Skye stares at Victory in disbelief, and Victory takes advantage of Skye's distraction, PUNCHING her in the face.

She tries to punch again but Skye catches her blow and the two struggle to get the upper hand.

SKYE

(grimacing; with effort)
Okay, I know that I barely remember you from the five seconds that we met, but I definitely don't recall telling you to get yourself killed! And I'm sure as Hell that I didn't tell you to go around siring other Slayers!

Victory gets the upper hand and TRIPS Skye to the ground.

VICTORY

Don't you see? You were the balance between the demons and the Slayers!

SKYE

Says you!

VICTORY

But then you went and tipped the
scales, and so someone had to take
your place.

Victory prepares to strike down at Skye, but Erika TACKLES
her to the ground!

ERIKA

No! You cannot blame this on her!
Skye fought to save her soul, to do
what she felt was the right thing
to do! It is not for you to judge!
It is not for anyone to judge her
decision!

Skye sits up, listening to Erika's words while watching her
continue to PUNCH Victory in the face.

Victory KICKS Erika off of her, but Erika did her damage, and
she is bleeding heavily.

Victory tries to get up, but Skye is immediately in Erika's
place and prepared to deliver another blow when Victory
shifts out of game face. She looks different, desperate.

VICTORY

(weakly)

Kill me. Please... just kill me.

Skye hesitates mid-blow, unsure of what to do, when Charlotte
KICKS Skye off of Victory.

Erika helps Skye to her feet, and the two watch as Victory
shifts back into game face. Any trace of the vulnerable girl
we just saw are gone.

Erika lurches into frame, grabbing Skye.

ERIKA

Skye, come on! There are too many
for us to face alone!

Skye is reluctantly dragged off by Erika as the two Slayers
take flight, several vampires quickly racing after them as we
CUT TO:

Back with the C Squad - and Jamie gives the vamp before her a
quick SHOVE to buy herself room to swing.

She squares up against the vampire and assumes a boxer's
stance, getting in a JAB to the vamp's face which she quickly
follows up with an UPPERCUT that sends the vampire falling
backwards!

(CONTINUED)

She stays on the vampire, SMACKING her in the face with her studded bracelet and drawing blood before coming back with a ROUNDHOUSE KICK.

The vampire comes at her but Jamie grabs her by the shoulders and spins her around, pinning her up against a wall.

The vampire knees her in the stomach and then kicks her in the chest!

Jamie staggers back and the vampire pounces at her in full GAME FACE.

As the vampire leaps at her Jamie grabs her from mid air and flips her onto her back and SLAMS her on the ground!

With the vampire stunned, Jamie reaches to her belt for her weapon, a wooden DRUM STICK that is sharpened into a stake, and in one fluid motions STAKES the vampire through the heart!

VAMPIRE

But... you're not supposed to -

A second later, the vampire EXPLODES into dust.

With a grin, Jamie twirls her drum stick before blowing off the tip.

JAMIE

I think these girls were a lot tougher when they still had heart beats!

(looks around)

Nothing? Huh. Tough crowd.

JENDAYI (O.S.)

Tell me...

From behind Jamie, a HAND touches her cheek.

As the hand makes contact, GREEN VEINS briefly appear on the hand, but then just as quickly turn BLACK and disappear.

Jamie GASPS, her whole body tensing as more GREEN VEINS rapidly start to spread from where the hand touches her.

Her muscles are locked tight, leaving her unable to move at all as the veins darken to an inky BLACK.

They're racing across her exposed skin, which pales to a deathly white beneath as the veins cover her body.

Jamie's eyes roll back into her head, and with a final GASP she starts to wilt.

(CONTINUED)

The hand retracts as Jamie slumps to the ground - DEAD.

The rest of the squad turns toward Jamie's body. Gabriela lets out a SHRIEK. Zoe looks horrified.

Jendayi steps over Jamie's body, her irises going from GREEN to BLACK before returning to normal.

GREEN VEINS glisten in various places on her skin, but again they turn black before disappearing.

JENDAYI (cont'd)
...should I say the same thing to
you?

She looks up towards the other Slayers, grinning at their horrified expressions.

JENDAYI (cont'd)
(to vampires)
Take them. Alive.

And as the vamps grapple the stunned Slayers, manhandling them to the floor and pinning them, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

27 INT. CAMPUS - GREG'S ROOM - NIGHT

27

Greg is laying on his bed, looking through a book when his door suddenly flies open. He sets up abruptly and puts the book behind him.

GREG

You don't knock?

Delaney steps into the room, looking very annoyed.

DELANEY

No, I don't.

Greg lays back down on his bed.

GREG

If this is about what I said earlier, you should know well enough by now I have a long and distinguished history or arse-like behaviour. If I were you, I'd just forget about it. Everyone else does.

Delaney sits down backwards in a chair next to Greg's bed.

DELANEY

Thank you. That wisecrack of yours sort of hurt my feelings, and I'm not really in the habit of allowing myself to be in a position to get hurt.

GREG

You're welcome. I think.

Delaney leans forward in her chair staring at the ground while Greg stares at the ceiling.

GREG (cont'd)

I never really had a home, you know. Not a real one. And the whole growing up gay thing on top of that, well...

DELANEY

Are we sharing?

(off look)

No, honestly. Because if we are, I have a whole other set of facial expressions to use.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

(rolls eyes; continues)

Everyone keeps talking about how I changed, how I've become this different person. What they don't realise is this is who I've always been. The person that they first met? The quiet, friendly and painfully awkward Gregory Pierce? He was the act.

Delaney turns to Greg but he continues to stare at the ceiling.

GREG (cont'd)

My whole life, whenever anyone gets close to me I just push them away, and I make myself hate them before they have the chance to hate me. It was getting better when Sofia left and you showed up, which kind of makes sense now with what we know, but then she comes back, and wham! I'm right back here again.

Greg makes eye contact with Delaney for a second but then looks back up at the ceiling.

DELANEY

That's how I am, too. How I've always been. I just gave up on ever letting people get close to me in the first place.

GREG

(bitter laugh)

I also have some anger management issues.

DELANEY

(rolls eyes)

Yeah, still got the marks to prove it. I wonder where we get that from.

GREG

(laughs)

Yeah, well, at least we got some more responsible genes from our father.

Delaney freezes, struck by Greg's comment. Although he doesn't see it, she actually allows herself a small SMILE!

(CONTINUED)

GREG (cont'd)

I just wanted so hard to think that everything that happened was everyone else's fault, because that way it wasn't my fault.

DELANEY

What's not your fault?

GREG

(long beat)

Aiden's death.

DELANEY

Okay, that one I was here for, and it definitely was not your fault.

GREG

Maybe not directly, but I keep thinking to myself what if I hadn't been so closed off? What if I hadn't been such an arse to him, treated him like such a second-class citizen? Maybe then...

Greg looks over to see Delaney's hand on his own. He looks up to see her standing over him, and he smiles.

DELANEY

Do not mistake this gesture for me going soft.

(beat)

I just... appreciate a good sob story, is all.

Delaney notices the book next to Greg and grabs it.

DELANEY (cont'd)

What's this?

GREG

Hey! That's private!

Greg tries to grab it from her but she's too fast. She opens it up and sees that it's a photo album of Greg and Aiden.

Delaney closes the book and looks thoughtful for a moment.

DELANEY

I know what we have to do.

GREG

What do we have to do?

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

You have to get rid of Aiden's stuff. Most of it, anyway.

GREG

You mean forget about him?

DELANEY

I mean move on with your life and accept that he's gone. That's the only way you're ever going to be able to forgive yourself, so that you can forgive everyone else.

Delaney hands the book back to Greg and his eyes drop to the floor.

GREG

(shakes his head)

I can't... I've tried before, but I just can't. It's too hard.

DELANEY

Then I'll help you.

Greg looks back up to her and Delaney is completely serious and genuinely sympathetic.

Her face suddenly shifts, becoming stern in a playful kind of way as she puts a finger in Greg's face.

DELANEY (cont'd)

But if you tell anyone about this I'll deny every word of it. I have a reputation to maintain.

GREG

(laughing)

Trust me, they wouldn't believe me if I told them.

Delaney shoves Greg away before we CUT TO:

In the largest hut in the village, the Vampires gather around Jendayi.

All around them are BODIES, at least five dozen, stacked on top of each other! Most of them are covered in BLACK VEINS, but some have wounds to the neck or other parts of their body and have bled to death.

Jendayi surveys the carnage and looks pleased with herself. Daisy approaches her, carrying a thrashing WOMAN.

DAISY

This is the last of them.

Daisy brings the woman before Jendayi and forces her to kneel in front of her.

WOMAN

(terrified, sobbing)

Please... don't hurt me...

Jendayi leans in close to her.

JENDAYI

(comforting)

Shh... it will all be over soon...

Jendayi strokes the woman's face, and as she does the same GREEN VEINS appear and immediately turn BLACK as the woman falls limp on the floor.

ZOE (O.S.)

No!

Zoe and the rest of her squad have been taken prisoner - they're bound and on their knees on one side of the room.

JENDAYI

Do not worry, Slayer. Your turn will come soon.

Cerys keeps her eyes on Jendayi - but behind her back, she's trying to get her fingers round the rope binding her.

CERYS

(whispers; to Gabriela)

I'll get her to take me next. When she does, I want you three to get up and run.

GABRIELA

(whispers)

Run where?

In the center of the room, the top of an empty podium begins to shimmer with WHITE LIGHT.

CERYS

Anywhere...

Jendayi, the vampires and C Squad all shield their eyes, and after a moment the light fades away.

Lowering her hand, Jendayi looks at the top of the podium - and sees a GOLD POCKET WATCH.

(CONTINUED)

She picks up the watch and it SHIMMERS in her hand as she holds it out for the assembled vampires to see...

... before the SCYTHE cuts across her stomach!

Sofia pulls the Scythe back and Jendayi whirls round, her face contorted with rage!

SOFIA

Sorry. I was aiming for your neck.

She LUNGES at Sofia with her free hand extended...

... and Sofia is pulled back by Skye as Jendayi's hand comes within inches of grasping Sofia's face!

FRAN (O.S.)

Don't let her touch you!

With a quick SHOVE from Skye, Jendayi stumbles forward, overbalanced, as Skye nods quickly towards the pile of virus-ridden bodies.

SKYE

(to C Squad)

We've got Victory and the others right behind us, so let's move!

Rachel, Erika and Douglas quickly clatter into the hut, sizing up the situation.

FRAN

(crying)

She killed Jamie! She killed all of these people!

The vampires are recovering - several have gone to Jendayi's aid as she collapses onto the floor.

DAISY

Jendayi is down! Jendayi is down!

SKYE

(blinks)

Who?

Rachel hurries over to the captive C Squad - she KICKS the Slay Vamp guarding them aside and drops to a crouch.

RACHEL

Hold on!

She brings up her hand, focusing - and it morphs into a CLAW, which she uses to SLICE the ropes away!

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

Seriously, who's 'Jendayi'?

DOUGLAS

(to Cerys)

We have to get out of here! They've
already broken the seal. There's
nothing left for us.

Cerys nods and then turns to Gabriela who is near hysterics.
The other Slayers all fight back the vampires, but they're
quickly losing ground.

And as if on cue, Victory and the other Slay Vamps burst into
the hut moments later!

SOFIA

Skye!

SKYE

I see 'em...

CERYS

Gabriela?

(stern)

Gabriela, listen to me!

Gabriela continues to sob so Cerys SLAPS her across the face,
forcing Gabriela to listen.

CERYS (cont'd)

You have to focus now, Gabriela.
You have to push this all out of
your head for now. Can you do that?

Gabriela continues to softly cry but she manages to nod.

GABRIELA

I can... I can try.

CERYS

You have to do more than just try,
or else we're all dead!

Gabriela nods, and stands up to face the vampires. She wipes
away her tears and composes herself.

Gabriela looks directly at Jendayi, who is being carried away
by the Vampires, and regains her composure.

She stretches her arms out in front of her and begins to
chant. Within moments, a soft WHITE GLOW begins to gather
around her fingertips.

The light begins to quickly expand, growing brighter and
brighter until the entire room begins to be filled by it.

(CONTINUED)

As it gets brighter, SMOKE begins to pour off of the vampires.

One finally erupts into FLAMES as the room fills with artificial sunlight, and Victory takes the hint:

VICTORY

Everybody out of here! We got what we came for!

Skye hears Victory's voice and makes eye contact with her from across the room. There's a moment of connection, but it's broken as the light gets brighter.

Gabriela COLLAPSES from exhaustion, but the light continues to grow. Sofia and Fran pick her up, and the Slayers run from the hut.

The Slayers and their Watchers flee from the hut into the village, and Gabriela's light continues to expand.

As they leave, Zoe and Skye stop to pick up Jamie's body, and then continue to run away into the ever brighter night before we CUT TO:

Back in the cave, where Frankie has George tied up and propped up against the wall.

Frankie walks over to him and dumps a bottle of water over his head, waking him up.

FRANKIE

Oh good, you are awake.

George looks around and begins to struggle against his bonds.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Now, were you planning on feeding me to a demon?

George suddenly stops struggling and looks up at Frankie.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Oh good! So you can tell me where I can find it? I am in something of an 'urry.

GEORGE

I'll tear your skin off in strips so small, it'll take days to -

SMACK! Frankie gives him a good SLAP.

FRANKIE

(frowns)

So you can't tell me where to find my demon, then?

GEORGE

(laughs)

I was going to snap every bone in your body and suck the marrow from them, but now that I'm free of this prison I am going to do so much more...

FRANKIE

'Free of your prison'? I 'ate to be the one to break this to you, but you are still tied...

Frankie trails off as she begins to understand what is happening. George continues to laugh as he reads it on her face.

GEORGE

That magical trinket has finally been disarmed. I am once again free of this cage of meat and bone!

With ease, George SNAPS the ropes off of his body.

Frankie grabs her rapier from her bag and races toward him, but George SWATS her away and sends her flying against the wall of the cave.

Frankie turns and watches as 'George' begins to grow impossibly large, WHITE HAIR sprouting all over his body.

Within moments, he is the same demon that she saw in her dream!

FRANKIE

Ah. Now I understand.

Frankie grabs her sword and races toward the Demon. It swats down at her with his enormous hand but she is able to avoid it by inches before she cuts into its hide with her blade.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

At least now it is a fair fight!

Frankie strikes at the Demon again, but this time her blade barely cuts into the creature, and she struggles to remove it.

Frankie pulls with all of her might and is finally able to withdraw the blade, but not before the demon again SWATS her across the room.

(CONTINUED)

Frankie sits up, regaining her bearings.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
Per'aps 'fair fight' was a bit of
an exaggeration...

With a thunderous ROAR the demon races toward her as we CUT
TO:

INT. CAMPUS - GYM - NIGHT

A group of SLAYERS form a circle and cheer loudly as they all
throw money into the circle.

In the center of the circle are Tsula and Belle, who have
each other grappled.

Tsula picks up Belle and side slams her into the ground!
Tsula stands up but Belle isn't as quick.

TSULA
Come on, new girl! Show me what you
got!

Belle grins as she comes at Tsula and tackles her to the
ground!

Tsula is able to push Belle off of her and the two stand up
and begin to circle each other again.

FITZGERALD (O.S.)
Alright, that's enough!

The girls all turn to see Fitzgerald entering the gym and
begin to scatter in all directions.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Tsula Nimeda! Come here
immediately!

Tsula is half out of the door when she freezes and turns
around to walk back to Fitzgerald with slumped shoulders.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
(angry)
Tsula, I heard rumblings that you
were involved with something like
this, but I chose to believe that
they were only rumors.
(beat)
I've also heard that you have been
unofficially warned about this
before, but yet you continue.

TSULA

Ms. Fitzgerald, you don't understand!

FITZGERALD

I don't want to understand!

(beat)

As of this moment, this little club of yours is officially disbanded.

Tsula looks crushed, but she nods her head.

TSULA

Yes, Ms. Fitzgerald.

FITZGERALD

Furthermore, you are removed from B-Squad effective immediately.

TSULA

(pleading)

No, Ms. Fitzgerald, you can't!

FITZGERALD

I can and I will. This is an outright act of defiance, and you leave me little choice but to punish you accordingly.

(beat)

I'm giving you a chance to cool off and re-examine your priorities. After that, we'll see about returning you to active field duty.

With that, Fitzgerald leaves Tsula alone in the gym, surrounded by a few discarded bills.

Frankie is completely overwhelmed by the Demon as it swats her against another wall.

She falls to the ground, completely out of breath. Her clothes are torn, exposing the dark VEINS beneath.

She stands up, and as she does the GREEN VEINS snake their way up her neck and toward her face.

Frankie races toward the Demon again, but it's a clumsy maneuver and the demon easily knocks her blade out of her hand.

Frankie dives for her rapier, but as she does it slides out of her reach, and she's left on her hands and knees completely out of breath.

The Demon rushes toward her and KICKS her, eliciting an anguished moan from Frankie as she's once again tossed about the cave.

She lands on her back, staring up at the ceiling and completely drained of energy. The green veins now completely cover her face.

The Demon approaches her and she tries to roll away, but the Demon forces its paw down on her chest!

Frankie struggles beneath the demon and tries to push its paw away, but she's in absolute agony.

She puts all her strength into one last feeble push that does nothing - and then her eyes close and she slumps, motionless.

As the demon begins to push down on Frankie's limp body, the green veins begin to turn BLACK, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

33

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

33

Back as before, with the demon pressing down on Frankie's limp body...

... but Reiko races into the cave, pulling out her razor-tipped FANS as she gets close to the Demon!

Reiko runs and then leaps onto the Demon's back and begins to HACK away at its skin, drawing blood with each swipe.

The Demon tries to swat at her but Reiko is too fast, and she repeatedly dodges attacks and instead delivers her own slashes.

After a few moment, the demon retreats deeper into the cave, and that's when Reiko sees Frankie's body, covered by darkening veins.

REIKO

Frankie!

Reiko races toward Frankie and slides next to her, immediately checking her pulse.

REIKO (cont'd)

No, no, no, no, no...

Reiko begins to perform CPR on Frankie, starting with chest compressions.

REIKO (cont'd)

You can't do this Frankie, you have
to be okay!

(trying to joke)

I can't lose another mentor!

Reiko looks down at Frankie hopefully as tears begin to form in her eyes.

She bites her lips but Frankie still isn't responding. Reiko frantically begins to perform mouth to mouth, and then returns to chest compressions...

... and Frankie's eyes fly open as she begins to violently COUGH.

REIKO (cont'd)

Ohmigod Frankie! I should have
never listened to you!

Frankie continues to cough but stands up, although her balance is weak.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE
(coughing)
Where... did it go?

REIKO
You cannot be serious right now.

Frankie hears another roar from the demon that answers her question. She reaches over and grabs her rapier and begins to limp toward the end of the tunnel.

Reiko jumps in front of her and puts a hand on her chest, tears still falling from her eyes.

REIKO (cont'd)
No! You are not doing this!

FRANKIE
Reiko, you have to get out of my way! This is my destiny!

REIKO
(angry)
Your destiny is to die in a cave?

FRANKIE
You don't understand, this is my only chance to live!

REIKO
You're right, I don't understand, because this is crazy!

FRANKIE
(final)
Then please, just stay back.

Reiko sees the resolve in Frankie's eyes and doesn't stop her as she jogs past her at a slow pace.

Reiko follows her as Frankie approaches the injured Demon. Frankie races at the demon and weakly, pathetically, swats at the Demon with her blade.

The Demon easily swats Frankie away, again leaving Frankie flat on her back.

Frankie props herself up and can do nothing as the Demon's paw comes speeding down at her...

... before Reiko races toward the Demon, leaps, and slits its throat with her fans!

The Demon grips at its throat with its large paws, but it bleeds out quickly, DYING in moments.

Reiko, panting heavily, turns toward Frankie, who is down on her hands and knees facing away from her.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
I told you... to stay back.

REIKO
And I said 'no.'

Reiko walks over toward Frankie to help her up, but Frankie won't let her. When she stands up though, the veins are GONE from her face!

REIKO (cont'd)
Frankie, your... your veins...

Confused, Frankie touches her face, but her expression soon darkens. She limps past Reiko and toward the dead Demon.

FRANKIE
Cut out a piece of the demon's
flesh.

Reiko doesn't comment and instead does as she's told, securing a sample of the demon.

REIKO
What's this for?

FRANKIE
Analysis.

Frankie fishes through her pockets, eventually producing a small plastic bag. She holds it out to Reiko, who gingerly drops the slice of flesh into it.

Without another word, Frankie begins to limp her way out of the cave with Reiko a few steps behind her, completely silent, as we DISSOLVE TO:

Despite the late hour, Sofia talks to Manu while Erika and Skye sit on a nearby bed. Sofia hands Manu her Scythe, which still is coated in dried blood.

MANU
And this 'Jendayi' woman's victims,
they displayed the same vein
patterns as those who are afflicted
by the Virus?

SOFIA
(nods)
According to Fran, they even
started as green and worked their
way to black almost immediately.

MANU

That's very curious indeed. I'll have to send away a sample of this blood for analysis.

SOFIA

Just be careful not to touch it. Not sure if it'll have the same effect or not, but still, better safe than sorry.

Manu nods as he walks toward the end of the infirmary as Sofia follows him.

ERIKA

(sighs)

I had better get some rest. I have a long day of traveling tomorrow.

SKYE

You're still going to leave? Now? After everything that's happened tonight?

ERIKA

(nodding)

Skye, there is always going to be another threat. There's always going to be another reason to stay. If I don't leave tomorrow, then I am afraid that I never will.

SKYE

Yeah, I know that, but...

(beat; sighs)

Just, call me, okay? No matter when, and I'll answer. I'll answer mid staking if I have to.

ERIKA

(sad smile)

Thank you Skye. I will. I promise.

SKYE

And I mean any time. Even if I'm mid poop.

Erika LAUGHS, breaking the moment. Skye and Erika share a tight hug as we CUT TO:

Frankie is still up and working away at a PC in her lab. She toils away at the keyboard but doesn't look pleased with what she's reading.

(CONTINUED)

A KNOCK on the door catches her attention, and Frankie turns to see Reiko.

REIKO

Can I come in?

FRANKIE

You might as well. It is not like you will stay away if I say no.

Reiko enters the lab and takes a seat next to Frankie.

REIKO

Took you long enough to figure that one out.

(beat)

So what's the story on the Demon?

FRANKIE

There is no 'story.' It is just a regular Demon. Powerful, but other than that there is nothing special about it at all.

REIKO

And what was supposed to be special about it?

Frankie lets out a long sigh before she turns to look at Reiko.

FRANKIE

It was supposed to restore my powers, to stop them from fading.

Reiko stares at her, hearing the words but not fully comprehending them.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

I 'ave been losing my powers for years now, and I 'ave known it at some level ever since my arm never 'ealed correctly, but I never wanted to admit it, even after the Shadow Men told me that it was 'appening to me as well as the rest of the Slayers. Even after Victory confirmed it.

(beat)

Right after I... right after Dunstall died, I came down with the Virus.

Reiko takes this all in, nodding but not saying a word. Frankie smiles at her in appreciation.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE (cont'd)

I was fully infected, covered from 'ead to toe, but I was in so much grief that I could not begin to process it, so I didn't tell anyone, did not leave my office. But then, the Virus began to... pulse... to come and go. And that is when I knew.

(beat)

The Virus infects Slayers, and when you do not 'ave powers, then you are not a Slayer, and if you are not a Slayer, then you are not infected. I did not want to go see Manu and tell him that I 'ad the Virus because I did not want 'im to tell me what I already knew.

(beat)

That I am no longer a Slayer.

Reiko takes this all in and waits a few moments before saying anything.

REIKO

So how did you learn about this Demon?

FRANKIE

A dream. They told me that the Demon was my destiny.

REIKO

So... what if this is your destiny?

FRANKIE

(slight laugh)

My destiny is to be powerless?

REIKO

Frankie, with or without super strength, powerless is the last word I'd ever use to describe you.

Frankie looks at her and gives her a small smile, but doesn't say anything.

REIKO (cont'd)

Just my opinion, is all. And I've probably annoyed you enough for one day, so... see ya.

Reiko walks out of the lab, and Frankie watches her leave, debating something internally as we CUT TO:

36

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - LATER

36

Frankie walks by Fitzgerald's office with a letter in her hand and to her surprise Fitzgerald is seated behind her desk.

FRANKIE

Miss Fitzgerald? What are you still doing up?

Fitzgerald looks up from her desk and looks at Frankie wearily.

FITZGERALD

I could ask you the same question.

Frankie walks into her office and sits down in the chair opposite her desk.

FRANKIE

It 'as been a long night.

FITZGERALD

Yes it has, so why do I get the feeling that it's about to get longer?

(re: the letter)

Is that for me?

Frankie nods and hands Fitzgerald the letter. Fitzgerald grabs a letter opener and begins to open it.

FRANKIE

I am stepping down as leader of the B-Squad, effective immediately.

Fitzgerald stops and sets the letter and opener down as she lets out a sigh.

FITZGERALD

This is part of some elaborate joke, I presume? Because otherwise...

FRANKIE

Non. And I am also going to be taking an 'iatus from the Academy in order to complete my formal Watcher training.

Fitzgerald sits back in her desk, exhaling.

FITZGERALD

Well, I can't exactly fault you for making the same decision I once made.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
(holding the letter)
I take it this will give me a
little bit more insight into the
situation?

Frankie nods.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
What am I going to do with your
squad? You're leaving, I've
suspended Tsula -
(off look)
Long story - and I'm bumping Rachel
up to A-Squad to fill Erika's
vacancy.

Frankie doesn't comment and instead stands up.

FRANKIE
'hoever you do choose to fill those
positions, I know that they will be
in good hands with Reiko as their
leader.

FITZGERALD
(small laugh)
Reiko? As squad leader?

FRANKIE
It is my final wish as squad leader
before I step down. I think you
will find, as I did, that she is
just full of surprises.
(beat)
Good night, Miss Fitzgerald.

Frankie leaves Fitzgerald alone in her office, and after a
moment Fitzgerald resumes opening the letter as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NIGHT

Frankie is sound asleep in her bed getting some much deserved
rest. PUSH IN on her sleeping features as we CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Frankie is once again standing in front of the Shadow Man in
the blistering heat.

SHADOW MAN
Have you found your destiny?

Frankie stands there, wearing an elegant dress, and smiles.
She's relaxed, and she's happy.

FRANKIE
(shakes her head)
Not yet, but I am working on it.

The Shadow Man grins wide and once again reveals his cracked white teeth as we DISSOLVE TO:

Reiko stands at the front of the classroom, pacing back and forth.

REIKO
Okay, so, I know this is all kind
of sudden, but look on the bright
side, you've all been promoted to B-
Squad!

ANGLE ON: Zoe, Gabriela, and Fran sitting in classroom. They all look preoccupied and not exactly thrilled to be there.

REIKO (cont'd)
Look, I know this is really new,
but I'm new at this whole
leadership thing, so why don't we
all just let this be new together?

Zoe, Gabriela, and Fran all exchange glances at each other before standing up to leave the room.

ZOE
Whatever.

GABRIELA
Okay.

FRAN
Who cares?

The Slayers all walk by Reiko and out of the room, leaving Reiko standing there alone and disappointed. She turns to the doorway to see Frankie standing there.

REIKO
(sighs)
That could have gone better.

FRANKIE
It could 'ave gone worse.

REIKO
I don't understand why Fitzgerald
made me leader. The stress must be
getting to her. Do you think we
need to have an intervention?

FRANKIE

She did it in part because you are one of the most capable Slayers in this school... and in part because I recommended you.

REIKO

(blinks)

You did?

Frankie nods as she enters the room, sitting down at one of the desks.

FRANKIE

I did. Reiko, when we were out in the field, all of your instincts were dead on. You made all the right calls and you have all the skills to back them up. You are going to make an excellent leader.

Reiko accepts the compliment graciously as Frankie leaves the room. As she walks out of the room, Frankie hesitates for a moment before turning back around.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Just... try not to talk too much.

Reiko smiles and nods as Frankie continues on her way and we CUT TO:

Zoe lays on her bed, staring out of the window. Gabriela enter the room and Zoe looks over at her, disinterested.

GABRIELA

Hey.

ZOE

Hey.

GABRIELA

So... I wanted to give you that CD Jamie was telling you about.

Zoe sits up in bed and looks at Gabriela. Gabriela's lip quivers and her eyes are red from crying.

ZOE

So come on, play it already!

Gabriela smiles before inserting the CD into Zoe's player and hitting Play.

She takes a seat on her own bed across from Zoe's as the music begins to play.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 Sound check? Are you - oh, it's
 green, okay.
 (beat)
 Okay, this is Jamie Bell, the
 Acoustic EP.
 (beat)
 Which will later be changed after
 hearing how it sounds out loud.

Zoe and Gabriela both chuckles softly.

JAMIE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Anyway, here's a cover of a song
 that I love, so hopefully I can
 make you love it too.

Zoe stares out the window again while Gabriela holds on tightly to a pillow. The sounds of an acoustic guitar can be heard, but it has a grainy, low fidelity sound.

JAMIE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 (singing)
*Please tell me why we couldn't
 stay. Don't let this feeling ever
 go away.*

DISSOLVE TO:

Greg takes a few of Aiden's clothes out of his closet, and as he does a picture falls out of the stack of clothing.

Greg looks down at the picture: It's of him looking into the camera while Aiden is kissing him on the cheek.

Delaney looks down at the picture and takes it away from Greg and places it on the dresser on top of a small pile of items.

Greg smiles thankfully before putting his clothes into a box that is nearing full and on top of a stack of other full boxes.

JAMIE (V.O.)
*Let this memory forever be inside
 of me through every hour of every
 day.*

DISSOLVE TO:

42 INT. CAMPUS - GARDENS - NEXT

42

Fran sits in front of a memorial for the fallen Slayers. The memorial consists of many dozen candles, each with the name and picture of a fallen Slayer in front of them.

There are many candles lit, but most noticeably are candles for Jennifer, Mei, Claire, and a new one for Jamie.

Fran stares at them, and the reflection of flames can be seen in her eyes.

From behind her, a stick enters the frame and is lit off of Jamie's candle.

Fran turns to see Reiko behind her. Reiko offers her a small smile before leaning over and lighting one of the candles: Alita.

Reiko puts out the stick and Fran offers her a weak smile. Reiko then sits beside her in silence.

JAMIE (V.O.)
*With the company of these friends
we drive on through the night.*

CUT TO:

43 EXT. CAMPUS - FRONT ENTRANCE - NEXT

43

Erika loads her and Maria's things into the back of a taxi cab. She shuts the boot and then turns to Maria.

Maria is weak, but Erika helps her over to the back of the taxi before opening the door.

After Maria gets in, Erika turns back toward the school, giving it a long look.

She looks higher, toward the roof of the school, and gives a small wave before getting into the taxi herself.

JAMIE (V.O.)
*We're carried by the wheels of
Armageddon.*

CUT TO:

44 EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - ROOF - CONTINUED

44

Skye sits alone on the roof and watches as the back door of the taxi is shut.

She reaches for her flask and takes a long swig as she watches the taxi begin to drive away.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE (V.O.)
*We're going to force ourselves to
live, thankful that it's hurt more
than we've ever felt.*

Skye lowers the flask from her lips slightly as tears begin to form in her eyes.

She goes to take another sip but the flask is taken from her, and she looks up to see Rachel sitting down next to her on one side and Sofia on the other.

Rachel takes a quick swig and then passes the flask over to Sofia, who takes a sip but then begins to COUGH.

All three laugh as Skye wipes away her tears and Sofia puts her arm around her and squeezes.

JAMIE (V.O.) (cont'd)
It's just our means to an end.

CUT TO:

45 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

45

Manu stands over a table, making notes on a clip board. He lets out a heavy sigh and rubs his temple before returning to the clip board. He sets down the board and looks down at the table.

ANGLE ON: Jamie's body in a black bag, her eyes shut, her skin is pale, and her body covered in BLACK VEINS. The bag is quickly ZIPPED UP.

JAMIE (V.O.)
*And honestly we were armed with our
best intentions. Maybe those
intentions alone were enough to get
us anywhere but here.*

CUT TO:

46 INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

46

Frankie stands in her room, zipping up the last of her suit cases. Her room is completely barren.

MOVERS (Of course), carry large boxes out of her room and they are in the process of taking apart her furniture.

Two of the movers prepare to take her vanity out of the room but she stops them. She reaches toward the top of the vanity and grabs her cross off of it and fastens it around her neck.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE (V.O.)

*In the middle of America, six
cylinders will take us further than
any president.*

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

Tsula gets out of her bed and angrily crosses her room. She stands in front of her dresser and takes off the fingerless gloves that she slept in the night before.

She places them in a drawer but she catches something out of the corner of her eyes. With horror, Tsula pulls up on the bottom of her t-shirt...

... and reveals a small patch GREEN VEINS popping out on top of her stomach! Tsula's expression is shocked but vacant, not processing the information as her hand hovers above her stomach, trembling.

JAMIE (V.O.)

*The same promises that we forgot
the last time, there's no
difference between staying and a
bullet in the head.*

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

Manu walks across the infirmary, but as he does he slows.

ANGLE ON: Mira, laying dead with pale skin and BLACK VEINS. Manu looks down on her, weary, his entire body aging another year in a matter of seconds.

He looks over at her life support system as he goes to turn it off - but as he does his brow wrinkles in confusion.

JAMIE (V.O.)

*And that's why we couldn't stay;
would never let this feeling ever
go away.*

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - CANTEEN - NEXT

Cerys sits alone at a table in the canteen. Slayers and Watchers move past her, but she doesn't look at any of them.

A mug of coffee sits in front of her, but there is no steam coming out of it. A ring on the bottom of the table lets us know that it's been there for a while.

(CONTINUED)

Still, Cerys clutches the handle of the mug, staring blankly out into space.

JAMIE (V.O.)

Kept a memory inside of us through
every hour, through every day until
we died.

CUT TO:

Fitzgerald sits alone at her desk, the stack of paper work once again building in front of her, and she once again begins to diligently work through it.

She looks up as Manu is standing in the doorway. She smiles at him but his face is dark, serious. Fitzgerald becomes concerned, and Manu holds up a DVD.

She waves him to come closer. Fitzgerald opens up the DVD drive of her computer and Manu loads the disc into the tray.

JAMIE (V.O.)

*It was with the company of those
friends we drove on through the
night.*

A video plays on the screen and Fitzgerald cups her mouth as she looks on in disbelief while Manu expression is beyond fury.

ANGLE ON: The computer monitor, and the video it is playing. It's grainy and black and white, but we can clearly see someone TURNING OFF Mira's life support.

As the culprit turns, the camera gets a shot of their profile, not a shred of guilt visible on their face.

It's CERYS!

JAMIE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Behind the wheels of Armageddon.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

NEXT WEEK

JENDAYI (V.O.)
Next time, on Slayer Academy...

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

VICTORY is fiddling with the radio, to bemused looks from JENDAYI as she flicks through stations.

JENDAYI
You still haven't told me much
about where we are going.

VICTORY
I told you. We're going on a
recruitment drive. We're at war,
and a war needs an army.

Jendayi nods, looking out across the twilight countryside again.

VICTORY (cont'd)
Look. The radio's playing nothing
but crap and we're at least an hour
away from where we need to be.
(beat)
So tell me a story. About you.

JENDAYI
You wish to know my... history?

VICTORY
If we're gonna work together to do
all of this, then yeah. I'd like to
know everything I can.

JENDAYI
Very well. Where would you like me
to begin?

VICTORY
Start at the start.

Jendayi quirks an eyebrow, but Victory's smirk persuades her to start talking.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

A CAVE ENTRANCE sits at the foot of a hill, trees all around, city lights flickering in the distance.

PAN DOWN to find two people watching the cave from the cover of the forest, one using binoculars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She lowers them to reveal SAM (18, blonde, American), who turns to ZILVIA (17, Asian) next to her.

SAM

That's the place. The giacchio
demons' nest'll be quiet at this
time of night.

ZILVIA

How do you know?

SAM

Because of what Aaron told us about
these things, remember?

Zilvia looks blank. Sam exhales, shuffling closer.

SAM (cont'd)

They sleep most of the night. Hunt
during daylight hours only. So if
we hit them now...

ZILVIA

(catching up)
... then we can get 'em while
they're asleep!

SAM

Exactly. These things have killed
at least three people the past week
already. We're not gonna let them
reach four.

Sam unzips and reaches into a DUFFEL BAG over one shoulder,
producing a SWORD and an AXE.

SAM

Alright, Zil. Let's do some good.

The girls rise from their cover, heading onwards:

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - EMPTY CLASSROOM - NIGHT

PULL BACK slowly from a wall-mounted display, showing known
Hellmouth locations across a map of the world.

There's a FLARE of light from somewhere off screen, followed
by an angry CURSE.

DELANEY (O.S.)

Better. Just try to focus a little
more this time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRA (O.S.)
I am focusing! It's this bloody
spell that isn't doing what it's
told!

It's KIRA and DELANEY, facing one another in the middle of
the room. Desks have been pushed back to make space.

DELANEY
(patient)
No, the spell isn't doing what it's
told because you're not telling it
hard enough. C'mon. Try this again.

Kira HUFFS. She extends her hand, palm open.

KIRA
Luminos.

POP! A small flame FLICKERS, then goes out. Kira SIGHS - when
there's a KNOCK at the door. The girls turn as GREG pushes
the door open.

GREG
Sorry to interrupt.

Hesitant, he steps inside and shuts the door behind him.

GREG (cont'd)
I wanted to speak to Kira.

Kira and Delaney swap a look.

DELANEY
I'll just, uh, get my things and -

GREG
No, stay. This concerns you too.

Delaney pauses, then shrugs and hops up onto a desk.

GREG (cont'd)
There's something I was going to
ask you about when you were
recovered anyway, before all of
this...

KIRA
Accidental revelation of true
parentage?

GREG
Yes, that.
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GREG (cont'd)
Something strange has been
happening around me, or to me,
and... and I think you might be
able to help me understand it.

KIRA
Go on.

GREG
I've been having... episodes.
Moments where my anger or
frustration at something's hit a
certain pitch, and things have
started to... happen around me.

KIRA
You know your way around a
spellbook, Greg. Perhaps it's just
a side effect of the magical
ability you already have?

GREG
What if it's not? What if it's
something else?

Greg moves closer, clearly agitated.

GREG (cont'd)
Look, I know I can use magic pretty
well, but this thing that's
happening to me... I think it's
something new. Stronger.

KIRA
What would you have me do about it?

Greg takes a breath, looking her in the eye.

GREG
I want you to train me how to
control it.

Kira raises an eyebrow, surprised, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW