

SLAYER ACADEMY

"GODSEND"

STARRING

EMILY BROWNING

PARIS HILTON

KATHERINE HEIGL

Q'ORIANKA KILCHER

KYOKO FUKADA

WITH

JACQUELINE MCKENZIE

BRADLEY COOPER

NAVEEN ANDREWS

FAMKE JANSSEN

AND

JESSY SCHRAM

TANIA RAYMONDE

JULIA LING

PAUL JAMES

GUEST STARRING

MIA WASIKOWSKA as 'Mela'

MAYA DAGAN as 'Maya'

JANEL PARRISH as 'Alana'

MARIE SARANTIS as 'Pandora'

JESSICA SZHOR as 'Liz'

ALUN ARMSTRONG as 'Douglas'

and

AARON YOO as 'Dade'

CREATED BY
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WITH
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PREVIOUSLY

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

INT. HUANG'S CABIN - NIGHT

LADY HUANG watches as ZOE carefully pours out four cups of steaming tea.

HUANG
I presume you have tried other ways
to find my son Dade?

ZOE
None of them worked. It's like he's
immune to magic entirely.

HUANG
That is because he is.
(off Zoe's look)
Being carried to term by one such
as myself exposed him to a
substantial amount of magic. Just
as babies absorb nutrients from
their mother, so too did Dade take
on some of my own magic.

ZOE
(nods, understanding)
But can you find him?

HUANG
I'm afraid not. I sent him and his
father away when he was just a baby
- I did not want him under the
danger of constant attack.

ZOE
That's just it! He's not safe now.
There's someone after him. Josh
Sutton. The new Slayer-killer.

HUANG
Yes, I know of the necromus and his
intentions. The history the three
of you share makes his quest all
the more dangerous.

Huang turns to Zoe, seeing her crestfallen expression, and gently lifts her head up to face her.

HUANG (cont'd)
You will find Dade. Of that I am
sure. I know of the bond the two of
you shared, and I know this means I
can trust you to protect him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUANG (cont'd)
(beat)
It just remains to be seen whether
you are in time to save him or not.

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

Fitzgerald stands behind MANU, who is at his workstation bringing up various displays on the minotor.

MANU
I think I might have found a temporary cure for the Chosen Virus.

FITZGERALD
Are you serious?

MANU
As a heart attack. I used one of Debbie's old programs to cross-reference Jendayi's blood with DNA, RNA, mRNA, and everything in between until I ended up using codons and some Council nucleotides to unravel the code.

FITZGERALD
I'm going to go on blind faith and say that you know what you're doing.

MANU
I do. I managed to call up a friend of mine from university who's an expert in reverse-bioengineering, Penelope Littleton, who managed to analyse Jendayi's blood and introduce it to... another element, which gave us this.

He opens up a cabinet and pulls out a VIAL, containing BLOOD.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANU (cont'd)

She managed to create an antidote.
Quite literally, an anti-blood
which, when I tested it on Nadine,
managed to slow down the Virus'
progress to the point where she's
able to help out.

Fitzgerald carefully takes the vial, examining it, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TAG

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY

1

Several SLAYERS move throughout a hallway in the Academy. It's busy but nowhere near as crowded as the hallways have been known to get. The Virus has taken a heavy toll.

GREG rounds a corner and makes his way down the hallway. He holds a folder and flips through it, not looking too pleased with what he is reading.

From the other end of the hallway comes SOFIA. She looks distracted, her mind too busy to concentrate on where she's going as she walks directly into Greg.

As they COLLIDE, Greg's papers scatter around him.

SOFIA
 (startled)
 Sorry, I wasn't -
 (realizes it's Greg)
 Um... sorry. Wait, no, I don't mean
 I wasn't sorry, I mean I wasn't...
 I didn't...
 (beat; begins picking up
 the papers.)
 I'm sorry.

Greg and Sofia are both bent over picking up the scattered papers. Neither one looks at the other and there is a palpable sense of tension between the two as they rush to end this encounter as quickly as possible.

Neither of them notices that KIRA is just a few yards away, watching them in mild disinterest.

GREG
 (not looking at Sofia)
 It's alright.

Greg gathers the last of his papers and closes his folder. To her credit, Sofia manages a weak smile that Greg partially returns, but the gesture is a formality at best.

They part ways without another word, neither looking particularly comfortable.

Greg walks up to Kira, who still looks fairly bored.

GREG (cont'd)
 What?

KIRA
 Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

Greg and Kira begin to make their way down the hall together.

GREG

Just go ahead and say whatever it is you want to say.

KIRA

Greg, I know we're still working out exactly what kind of relationship is building between us, but I thought that it was common knowledge that if I had something I wanted to say then I wouldn't need coaxing to say it.

GREG

So no comment about how magic requires you to be in control of your emotions, including your residual anger?

KIRA

Now why would I have to comment on that, when you're clearly already aware of the stipulation?

Two approaching SLAYERS nearly run into Kira and Greg but slow down just in time, offering apologetic and friendly smiles before walking around them.

Kira looks around the hallway. None of the Slayers pay her any kind of special attention.

KIRA (cont'd)

Besides, I was beginning to assume that forgiveness was a specialty course taught at this school. Hardly anyone rushes the other way when they see me any more.

GREG

(shrugs)

I guess you were able to prove yourself to them. Getting shot and being held captive for months probably didn't hurt either, especially with the way gossip spreads around this place.

KIRA

Yes, but now girls are developing an annoying habit of actually talking to me. It's coming to something when I actually miss everyone despising me...

(CONTINUED)

Kira and Greg are stopped by an approaching Slayer, MELA. She's American, brunette, and slightly awkward but seems non-threatened by Kira.

KIRA (cont'd)
(off Mela)
For example.

MELA
(confused)
Miss Brogan, I was wondering if you knew where Delaney was? I've been looking for her and paging her all morning but can't seem to find her.

KIRA
(sarcastic)
Then sound the alert, because we'd better assemble a search party.

Mela begins to fidget, unsure of whether Kira was serious or joking as she looks from Kira to Greg.

GREG
Samantha and Zilvia missed their rendezvous this morning, so Delaney went with Skye to try to find them.

MELA
Oh, okay. I'll guess I'll just talk to her later, then.
(smiles at both)
Thank you.

Mela politely but quickly excuses herself, and Kira doesn't give her a second glance as she and Greg make their way to the staff room.

GREG
So, during the tutoring process are you going to be giving me lessons on achieving that level of emotional... aloofness?

KIRA
Yes, right after the lesson about knowing when to shut up.

Greg gives Kira a small chuckle, that elicits an annoyed sigh from Kira, as they enter the staff room:

The long table in the staff room is full with every Watcher and faculty member of the Academy. Greg takes an empty seat in between two Watchers.

Kira looks around the room but there are no more empty seats. She approaches the person sitting next to Greg, a younger female WATCHER, and coughs loud enough for her to hear.

The Watcher turns around and sees Kira looming over her. As Greg watches, the other Watcher spins back around quickly but looks uncomfortable as Kira continues to stand behind her.

After a moment, the Watcher sighs, gathers her things, and stands to leave. She stands face to face with Kira for a moment.

KIRA

How sweet. Thank you.

The younger Watcher quickly leaves to press herself up against the wall with some of the other late arrivals to the meeting.

KIRA (cont'd)

(to Greg)

At least I can still intimidate
someone.

Greg looks up toward the head of the table where FITZGERALD is seated next to MANU and DOUGLAS.

GREG

(re: Douglas)

What's he doing here?

Kira gives him a look that asks "how should I know?" Greg lets out a sigh and leans back in his chair, crossing his arms over his chest.

Kira glances at him, and for a brief moment her face actually shows concern, but a second later she catches herself and returns to her emotionless exterior.

Still though, as Fitzgerald begins the meeting, Kira occasionally looks to Greg out of the corner of her eye.

FITZGERALD

(standing)

Okay, that should be everyone. Good morning, all.

The assembled Watchers and staff all return the greeting with varying levels of enthusiasm.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

First off, for those who don't know him, allow me to introduce you to our newest staff Watcher, Douglas Fiske.

(CONTINUED)

Douglas gives everyone a small smile as he stands up slightly before sitting back down. Greg rolls his eyes.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Douglas is joining us from the Council's main office in an attempt for a less... bureaucratic working environment.

There are some small chuckles throughout the room before Fitzgerald moves the meeting forward.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Dr. Cairns, are you prepared to give us an update as to where we stand with the Virus?

Manu nods and stands up. He pushes a button on the laptop in front of him and a screen behind him shows several computer generated graphs.

MANU

I'll start off with some good news, because there's not much of it. As it stands, as more Slayers are showing symptoms of infection, the girls who were initially more resistant are not experiencing as severe of symptoms. While they may not be initially incapacitated, the Virus will still eventually have the same result.

(beat)

Currently, 40% of our Slayers are exhibiting some level of infection.

Conversation breaks out amongst the assembled Watchers.

DOUGLAS

What about the antigen that you were able to synthesize? I read a report that the results were very promising.

MANU

Although the antigen has been successful in many cases, the results are not as profound as we had hoped that they would be.

(beat)

The fact of the matter is that the supply we have is not going to meet the overwhelming demand. As of an hour ago, our stock has completely run dry.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

More nervous conversation breaks out amongst the staff. Greg turns to Kira.

GREG

So when do we get to the lesson
about making miracles happen?

As Kira looks wearily to Greg we CUT TO:

3 EXT. CAMPUS - GROUNDS - DAY

3

It's a beautiful day outside and a few of the healthy SLAYERS are taking full advantage of it by spending some time outside. However, even some of these Slayers are still showing patches of GREEN VEINS.

A few of the Slayers turn to the gates of the Academy and some of them begin to tense up, throwing each other glances of uncertainty.

ANGLE ON: A middle aged Native American man, THE SHAMAN, as he enters the ground and approaches the Academy. He's dressed very traditionally and his face is hardened, concealing any emotion that he may be feeling.

As he walks along the path he notices FRAN and GABRIELA sitting with PANDORA (Greek, beautiful). Pandora's cheek is blemished by GREEN VEINS.

As he passes by the girls, he places a hand over Pandora's cheek. The movement is so fast that neither Fran nor Gabriela have a chance to react before WHITE LIGHT begins to glow blindingly bright beneath the Shaman's hand.

As quickly as he touched her, the Shaman removes his hand and continues on his way.

Fran and Gabriela can only stare at Pandora in shock: her veins are gone!

Pandora rubs her cheek, her eyes wide with shock, as all three Slayers stand up and look at the Shaman.

All of the Slayers on the grounds are now on their feet and lining up along the path, but none of them get too close to the Shaman and instead only look at him in awe.

As the Shaman approaches the front entrance of the school a small, humble smile forms on his face as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4

INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY

4

The door to the staff room flies open and Fitzgerald is marching down the hallway. Fran is rushing to keep up and is followed by a curious Greg and Kira.

FITZGERALD

(to Fran)

What do you mean, he 'cured' her?

FRAN

Pretty much exactly what you just said. One minute Dora is sitting there all vein-faced, and the next thing you know this guy just puts his hand on her face and poof, they're gone.

KIRA

'Poof'? Did they evaporate? Did you hear the sound of air expanding?

FRAN

Um... no, that was just dramatic license on my part. It kind of just went...

(counting on fingers)

Veins, hand, light, no hand, no veins.

(beat)

Gabriela probably could have explained this better.

GREG

Who is this man?

FRAN

(shrugs)

Some guy. He wasn't talking to us so we just took him to Ms. Fitzgerald's office.

FITZGERALD

And none of you thought to keep an eye on him? Whoever he is, he's clearly a powerful magic user.

FRAN

Did you miss the part where I said that he healed Dora?

(beat)

Besides, Gabriela is with him standing guard.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

Ah, the powerful warlock is being guarded by the novice gypsy. Why would anyone be concerned?

Fitzgerald continues to lead the way down the hall and directly into:

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

Fitzgerald marches directly into her office to find Gabriela sitting in a chair and the Shaman standing in front of her desk, waiting for her.

As soon as Fitzgerald enters the Shaman approaches her, causing Fitzgerald and Gabriela to tense but not move.

The Shaman takes her hand into both of his own and kneels before her.

THE SHAMAN

Grace Fitzgerald, I am here to serve you.

The Shaman bows his head for a moment as Fran, Kira, and Greg file into the room and give each other curious looks.

As the Shaman stands back up Fitzgerald takes her hand back before taking a moment to regain her previous determination.

FITZGERALD

Right... that's all well and good, but the way the world is now we can't rely on the word of a stranger that just shows up at our front door unannounced.

The Shaman gives another small smile.

THE SHAMAN

I apologize, Ms. Fitzgerald, but I am afraid I do not have the luxury of allowing my agenda to be public because of, as you said, the way of the world we live in.

Fitzgerald nods as she takes this all in and steps behind her desk. She motions for the Shaman to sit in front of her but he shakes his head apologetically.

Fitzgerald quirks an eyebrow to this.

THE SHAMAN (cont'd)

If it is alright with you, I prefer to stand. I have done enough sitting to last a lifetime.

Fitzgerald nods and chooses to remain standing behind her desk. Gabriela and Fran, who had taken a seat next to Gabriela, both awkwardly stand up and situate themselves against a wall as Kira and Greg are now doing.

FITZGERALD

Fair enough. Now... who are you?

THE SHAMAN

I am a Shaman.

There's a moment where Fitzgerald waits for the Shaman to expand on this. The Shaman doesn't take the opportunity.

KIRA

(sarcastic)

Well, that answers all of my questions.

The Shaman doesn't look away from Fitzgerald and instead only gives her another small, apologetic smile.

THE SHAMAN

I am afraid that I have no identity other than this. From the moment I was born, my people raised me in the tradition of our Shamans.

Fitzgerald nods, but still looks skeptical.

FITZGERALD

Why are you here?

THE SHAMAN

Because this is where my gift is needed.

(beat)

Please, if you take me to your sick I can demonstrate this for you in order to cast aside your doubts.

Fitzgerald continues to study the Shaman, unsure of whether to believe him or not. She looks to Kira and Greg but neither of them looks convinced one way or the other.

FRAN

(shrugs)

It wouldn't be the first time we gave a potential mass murderer access to our weakest girls.

Fitzgerald shoots a look toward Fran, but Fran doesn't think she said anything odd and looks around at everyone in confusion.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

(sighs)

Where's Pandora? I'd like to speak to her.

GABRIELA

Her squad shipped out with Mr. Fiske. Fastest jet we have, straight to Africa.

FITZGERALD

(shocked)

She left? She has no business being out in the field! She should be here, getting herself checked out in the infirmary!

GABRIELA

I think that's why she went on the mission.

(quickly)

Ma'am.

Fitzgerald lets out a long sigh and she looks from Gabriela back to the Shaman. Manu steps into the office and knocks on the door.

MANU

Pardon me for eavesdropping, but Pandora wasn't entirely irresponsible. She did stop by the lab and allow me to take a few blood and tissue samples from her.

(beat)

Although I will have to have a word with her when she returns from the "restroom break" that she told me she was going on.

Fitzgerald perks up at this news.

FITZGERALD

So is it safe to assume -

MANU

(nodding)

I am running a thorough analysis as we speak.

(looking at the Shaman)

Whoever our new friend is, we will be able to assess whether or not he truly does possess a cure for the Virus within the hour.

Fitzgerald nods her head slowly.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

Very well. Let's take this
somewhere a little less crowded so
we can continue.

Fitzgerald motions for everyone to leave the office:

INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - NEXT

Manu steps out first and immediately begins to walk back down to the lab while Greg, Kira, Fran, and Gabriela wait for the Shaman and Fitzgerald to leave the room.

FITZGERALD

(to Slayers)

Thank you girls, but the staff can
take it from here.

Fran and Gabriela stop as they watch the others continue to walk down the hallway.

FRAN

So... what's a Shaman?

GABRIELA

They're conduits between this world
and various other planes.

(beat)

They're healers, predominantly.

FRAN

I'd say in this case they're
suspicious. Predominantly.

Gabriela raises an eyebrow to Fran who continues to watch the others as they disappear around a corner.

FRAN (cont'd)

I mean, what else do you call
someone that just happens to show
up just when you need him the most?

GABRIELA

(honestly)

A godsend.

Fran hears this but still looks skeptical as we DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY

Fitzgerald, Greg, and Kira lead the Shaman down a hallway in the Academy. News of the Shaman must have already spread, because there are several SLAYERS that stare at him and whisper to each other as they pass him in the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

Fitzgerald, for the most part, ignores these Slayers. Greg watches them all curiously. Kira takes it all in, not letting her opinion escape to her expressions. The Shaman seems to be totally oblivious.

A phone begins to RING and Kira reaches for her pocket and reads the display.

KIRA

Excuse me.

Kira silences her phone and walks away, casting a quick glance toward Fitzgerald. Greg sees this and tries to make eye contact with Kira but she ignores him.

Fitzgerald continues with her tour.

FITZGERALD

And ahead on our right -

THE SHAMAN

Your infirmary.

Fitzgerald stops and eyes the Shaman suspiciously.

FITZGERALD

It is. How do you know that?

THE SHAMAN

The pain... I can feel it coming
from the room like a cold wind.

Fitzgerald nods before leading the Shaman into the infirmary.

As the trio enter the Infirmary, the Shaman shows his first real onset of emotion, as his heart can almost be seen to physically break in the presence of so many sick SLAYERS.

Manu approaches the group and hands Fitzgerald a folder.

MANU

I've run every preliminary test
that I can think of, and they're
all coming back with the same
results.

(to the Shaman)

It's as if Pandora had never even
had the Virus.

The Shaman nods to Manu and then turns to Fitzgerald.

THE SHAMAN

Have your concerns been satisfied?

Fitzgerald flips through the folder and lets out a heavy sigh.

FITZGERALD

Almost.

Fitzgerald motions for the The Shaman to follow her and takes him as well as Greg and Manu over to one of the beds.

ANGLE ON: ALANA, a small Hawaiian Slayer. Her breathing is weak and she is completely covered with DARK GREEN VEINS that are nearly black. She's hooked up to a series of machines that beep very weakly.

The Shaman looks down at the girl with sympathy.

MANU

This is Alana. Nearly two months ago I gave her only a week left to live.

(beat; small smile)

She has a habit of disobeying orders.

(beat)

She fell into a coma a few weeks after that. We could lose her any day now.

The Shaman looks up from Alana to Fitzgerald who nods her head. The Shaman gives her a small smile to say thank you, and then closes his eyes before pressing his hands against Alana's abdomen.

Bright WHITE LIGHT begins to envelope his hand and causes the others to shield their eyes. The light continues to grow and Alana's veins begin to LIGHTEN.

The Shaman keeps his hands pressed against her and as he does Alana's chest suddenly rises and she begins to gasp for breath.

Fitzgerald and Greg exchange concerned glances toward Manu but he holds up a finger, as he continues to watch.

Alana collapses back down on the bed, and as the light around the Shaman's hands begins to fade, so too do her veins!

After a moment, Alana begins to slowly blink her eyes. She takes in her surroundings and lets out a sigh.

ALANA

(hoarse)

Great. I'm in Hell.

(CONTINUED)

MANU
(smiling)
Not quite. You're alive.

ALANA
(surprised)
Oh.
(beat)
Awesome.

Fitzgerald's jaw hangs in amazement, before looking over to the Shaman in thanks. The Shaman again gives her a small smile and a nod.

FITZGERALD
Manu, I want you to take the Shaman
to all of our infected Slayers,
starting with the most critical.

MANU
Right away.
(to the Shaman)
Come with me.

Fitzgerald watches them leaves and then turns to Greg who still looks skeptical but is also overcome with emotion from the experience.

Fitzgerald gives him a nod before leaving the infirmary.

9 INT. CAMPUS - HALLWAY - NEXT

9

Fitzgerald steps out into the empty hallway and presses herself up against the wall.

FITZGERALD
(quietly; looking up)
Thank you.

As Fitzgerald closes her eyes and lets out a small laugh we
CUT TO:

10 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

10

An establishing shot of a thick jungle with a few clearings scattered throughout. The area is devoid of most animals though along with the sounds that go with them.

TITLE OVER: CONGO, AFRICA

ANGLE ON: Through the P.O.V. of binoculars we see a herd of DEMONS in one of the clearings. They resemble rhinos trying to walk like gorillas and are all very large and imposing, but at the same time seem very peaceful.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA (O.S.)

From the studio that brought you
Congo, this summer at a theatre
near you: Congo 2: Dawn of the
Rhino-Man.

ANGLE ON: MAYA and Pandora in a tree, both of which are
looking through binoculars although Pandora lowers hers to
look at Maya. They're both wearing appropriate jungle attire.

MAYA (cont'd)

Rated PG-13 for strong language,
violence, and sexual innuendos.

PANDORA

(dry)
Clever.

MAYA

You know, the sick Dora would've at
least chuckled at that. But ever
since you were healed, you're just
too good for pity laughs.

Pandora and Maya drop from tree onto the group below.

PANDORA

Okay, tell you what. I'll bet you
twenty you can't go the rest of
this mission without quipping.

Maya grabs Pandora's outstretched hand with her own and
shakes it enthusiastically.

MAYA

Oh, you're so on. And when I win
I'll be one step closer to funding
my -

Pandora's eyes raise as Maya catches herself.

MAYA (cont'd)

(quickly)
Deal that you know nothing about.

LIZ (O.S.)

(yelling)
I don't know what you two think
'recon' is, so let me clarify that
it does not include whatever it is
you two are talking about!

Pandora and Maya turn toward a steep hill where LIZ, Mela,
and Douglas are waiting for them at the bottom. They're also
wearing similar clothing.

(CONTINUED)

Maya shrugs before the two of them begin to carefully slide down the hillside on both legs and one hand.

DOUGLAS

How does it look?

PANDORA

We've got a cushion by about two hundred meters.

DOUGLAS

Good, but don't get too comfortable. We need to get these plants and get out as quickly as possible so Manu can use them for a new trial antigen.

Douglas leads the girls toward a patch of large PURPLE FLOWERS.

LIZ

Not that it even matters any more, what with the new miracle man that just showed up at our door.

MELA

The school still needs to give those of us at the bottom of the class our weekly busy work.

Everyone looks over at Mela with looks of surprise.

MELA (cont'd)

(sheepish)

Sorry, I've been spending too much time with Delaney.

Pandora lets out a laugh and approaches the patch of flowers with Liz and they begin to harvest them.

Pandora takes a moment to look up at the sun and let it wash over her features, tossing her hair from over her shoulders.

She bends down and touches one of the flowers, running her fingers over the petals and grinning widely...

... when GREEN VEINS start to creep up her arm!

Pandora stands up in shock and stares at both of her hands which are showing the veins! She turns over toward the others and veins make their way up her face.

PANDORA

(panicked)

Mr. Fiske!

(CONTINUED)

The others look at Pandora and they all immediately drop what they're doing as she collapses to the floor.

MAYA

She's supposed to be cured!

Douglas races toward Pandora but as he does he notices that Liz is now becoming covered in GREEN VEINS as well!

Liz sees this and falls over, dropping the plants she had collected. As she does, a cloud of pollen escapes from the plants and passes by Maya.

Seconds after the pollen hits, Maya too becomes covered in the GREEN VEINS.

DOUGLAS

Mela! Shield! Now!

MELA

But -

DOUGLAS

(fierce)

Now!

Mela is stepping backward toward another patch of flowers as the wind continues to pick up speed.

MELA

(quickly)

Barrio!

The air around Mela begins to shimmer periodically with various colors of the rainbow. She sits down, looking half surprised with herself and half terrified.

DOUGLAS

It must be the plants. Something about them is accelerating the Virus.

(beat, exhale)

Don't worry girls, we're going to get through this.

A distant ROAR is heard, causing everyone to look in the direction of the demon herd.

As Douglas tries to put on a brave face for the scared girls he turns away, revealing his own concern, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11

EXT. CAFE - DAY

11

A busy cafe that opens up onto the street is filled mostly with college aged men and women. A dozen tables are filled with students and every table has at least two empty wine bottles accompanying several more full ones.

TITLE OVER: PARIS, FRANCE

ANGLE ON: One of the students, 21 years old and of Asian decent. He wears form fitting indie-style clothes and his hairstyle is wild. His eyes are also glossed over from being drunk.

This, we will come to learn, is DADE.

Dade sits at a table with four other guys and downs a glass of red wine in between laughing at a story being told. As Dade continues to laugh, he stands up and excuses himself from the table.

Dade begins to make his way to the bathroom, but even though he isn't stumbling he's still pulling to the right slightly, although he doesn't seem to realize it as he moves in quasi-rhythm to the music being played.

As he walks, a hand grabs him by the shoulder.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
(overly excited)
I know you!

ANGLE ON: FRANKIE, who has grabbed Dade. She looks amazing but in the slightly slutty kind of American college student way. She also holds a glass of red wine and her speech is slightly slurred.

Dade looks Frankie up and down, not recognizing her but clearly wanting to know her.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
Aren't you in my Econ class?

DADE
Yeah! Yeah, I am.

FRANKIE
I knew it!

Frankie's movements are over exaggerated, and she nearly spills her glass of wine as she runs a hand down Dade's chest.

(CONTINUED)

Dade seems to almost shudder, but he does his best to continue looking cool.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
You sit in the front row, and every time the professor gets into that annoying superior tone you do this adorable hair flip... thing.

DADE
(hands up in front of him
in mock defeat)
You got me.

Frankie smiles at him as she leans to the right a little bit too much and almost falls over, but Dade quickly catches her.

DADE (cont'd)
Careful!

FRANKIE
(giggling)
Thanks. So... are you going to buy me a drink?

Dade looks at Frankie's nearly full wine glass in confusion before Frankie downs the entire glass in one quick gulp.

DADE
(in awe)
I will be right back.

Dade begins to make his way back to his table, but stops and turns to her after a few steps.

DADE (cont'd)
Don't go anywhere.

A second after Dade is gone, Frankie immediately drops the drunk girl facade.

ZOE (O.S.)
Bravo on the performance.

Frankie sets down the empty wine glass as ZOE steps out of the bathroom.

ZOE (cont'd)
I see that the Paris branch of the Watcher's Council has really been getting creative with your training.

FRANKIE
(normal accent)
What, that?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE (cont'd)
That is just left over from my days
of being underage and needing to
find "generous" men to buy me
drinks.

(beat)
So, is that 'im?

ZOE
(nods)
Yep, that's Dade.

FRANKIE
'Ow did you eventually find 'im?

ZOE
Persistence and a lot of luck.
(deep breath)
Get ready.

FRANKIE
For what?

ZOE
He hasn't responded to a single one
of my calls or e-mails.
(beat)
I don't think that he's going to be
particularly happy to see me.

Frankie cocks her head to the side as she looks at Zoe.

FRANKIE
Does 'e 'ave a reason not to be?

ZOE
Hoo boy, does he ever.

Zoe grabs a wine glass at the table next to Frankie and gulps
the entire thing down before setting it down and wiping her
mouth. After another deep breath, she begins to walk forward.

ANGLE ON: Dade, who is frantically going through his backpack
before finding his wallet. With a grin of satisfaction he
stands up and turns around in one motion...

... and sees Zoe walking toward him.

Dade spins back around and places both of his hands on the
table as his jaw drops.

One of his friends, a French boy with brown hair, HENRI,
looks at him with concern.

HENRI
Oh no, you're going to throw up
again, aren't you?

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

Dade begins to slowly shake his head.

DADE

No... not yet, at least.

Dade then gulps down three separate glasses of wine in a matter of seconds, all of which belong to his friends. By the last one, wine is dripping down around his mouth and onto his shirt but Dade doesn't care in the slightest.

Henri and the rest of his friends look at him in disgust before Dade lets out a sudden BELCH. He gives his friends a piece sign.

DADE (cont'd)

Later.

And with that Dade grabs his backpack and SPRINTS off into the street!

ANGLE ON: Zoe, who has stopped her approach to sigh. Frankie catches back up to her.

FRANKIE

Was this the reunion you were expecting?

ZOE

Pretty much.

Zoe and Frankie race after Dade, passing by his table. Some napkins on the table are swept up in the passing wind and Henri tries to grab them as he stares at the passing Slayers and we CUT TO:

12 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

12

TSULA sits on a bed in the infirmary. The GREEN VEINS have spread up to her arms. She fidgets nervously, kicking her legs back and forth.

From across the infirmary comes REIKO. Reiko looks at Tsula and Tsula has trouble meeting her gaze.

REIKO

Hey.

TSULA

Hey.

There's awkwardness between the two but Reiko doesn't care and sits down next to Tsula.

REIKO

Why didn't you ever tell me about your trip home?

(CONTINUED)

Tsula looks at her with surprise and a little bit of shame.

REIKO (cont'd)
Come on, you know how this place
is. Rumour spreads as fast as those
veins.

TSULA
(sigh)
I don't know. I mean, I thought I
had a plan, as stupid as it looks
in retrospect. But I guess... I
don't know, I guess I wanted to do
everything by myself.

REIKO
(nods)
I would have done whatever, you
know. Even if you just wanted me to
listen.

TSULA
I know.

There's a pause, but it's less awkward this time.

REIKO
So what happens now?

TSULA
(shrugs)
I don't know. My suspension is
almost up, but I'm thinking about
applying for a transfer, maybe back
to the Council.
(beat)
I just need... something right now.
(rubs her veins)
Of course, that's all dependant on
this...

Reiko just nods and listens as Manu approaches with the
Shaman.

MANU
(to the Shaman)
This is Tsula Nimeda.

The Shaman looks Tsula over.

THE SHAMAN
You are of the First Nation?

TSULA
(nodding slowly)
I am.

(CONTINUED)

The Shaman gives Tsula a small smile before he touches her hand. WHITE LIGHT fills the area and when it is gone so are Tsula's veins.

THE SHAMAN

Your people are strong. You can
make them proud.

Tsula looks up into the Shaman's eyes, and he gives her a nod before giving her hand a final squeeze and moving on.

TSULA

Wow.

REIKO

(smiling)

Yeah. I hear there's a lot of that
going around.

From the other side of the Infirmary, Fitzgerald enters with Greg a few steps behind her. They march directly over to Reiko, who bounces to her feet.

FITZGERALD

Reiko, I need you to assemble your
squad immediately. Pandora's squad
is in a critical situation and you
need to be on a plane five minutes
ago. Be at the front gates as soon
as you can.

REIKO

Yes, ma'am.

Fitzgerald starts to walk toward the Shaman but Reiko calls after her.

REIKO (cont'd)

Ms. Fitzgerald?

Fitzgerald turns back to her, still looking urgent.

REIKO (cont'd)

Zoe is still off on her thing in
Paris with Frankie. If it's alright
with you, I'd like Tsula to
temporarily take her spot.

Fitzgerald looks over at Tsula and doesn't look entirely certain, but nods quickly.

FITZGERALD

Fine. Get moving.

(CONTINUED)

Reiko gives Tsula an excited grin and takes her by the hand from the infirmary. Tsula looks hesitant but Reiko doesn't give her the opportunity to say no.

Fitzgerald and Greg approach Manu and the Shaman.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
(to the Shaman)
I need to ask you a favor.

The Shaman doesn't respond and awaits Fitzgerald's command.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
I need you to heal some of our
girls that are out in the field
right now. I'll be sending a squad
to accompany you.

THE SHAMAN
As you wish.

Fitzgerald nods and spots Alana nearby, helping a newly recovered SLAYER.

FITZGERALD
Alana, can you please escort our
guest to the front gates?

Alana stands and nods and happily leads the Shaman out of the infirmary. Manu takes Alana's place with the other Slayer and Fitzgerald turns to Greg.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Greg, you're going to be serving as
Watcher for this mission.

GREG
(eyebrows raised)
So I'm off of my probation for
speaking my mind?

FITZGERALD
(sighs)
Greg, I think it's time that we all
start moving forward. I'm willing
to let go of the past if you are.
(beat)
And, you're the only person I can
trust with this assignment.

Greg cocks his head to the side as he listens to Fitzgerald's statement.

GREG
You need a skeptic.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

(nods)

I do. I believe in this man, I sincerely do. There's an air about him that just...

(beat)

But I am not naive enough to miss the bigger picture. I need someone objective in there, and right now that's you. You're one of the only people here that hasn't been caught up in whatever this Shaman is making us feel.

GREG

(sad smile)

That's because he's giving us hope. He's giving us someone to believe in.

Fitzgerald gives Greg a sad nod and Greg sighs as he leaves the infirmary and we CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dade runs down an uncrowded street, glancing back over his shoulder. Seeing no one, he begins to slow down before coming to a stop and doubling over, trying to catch his breath.

ZOE (O.S.)

Looks like you're still running five miles every day.

Dade looks up and sees Zoe and frowns.

DADE

I'm going for six today.

Dade turns and tries to take off again but Zoe grabs him by the shoulder.

ZOE

Hey, seriously, stop! Just talk to me for a little bit!

Dade pushes her away.

DADE

No! In the two years that I've lived a Zoe-free existence, I've come to appreciate the lack of complications that used to trickle from your life into mine!

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

Oh, I complicate your life? Because you're just the easiest person in the world to interact with?

Dade puts a finger in Zoe's face and looks like he's about to say something, but decides against it.

DADE

You know what, forget it. I am not going to get into this with you right now, not when I could be going back to the cafe, because right now there's a hottie that has the Yellow Fever for some guy in her Econ class. And if he's not here to enjoy it, I'm sure that he doesn't want that opportunity to just go to waste, so I'm going to go cash in on it.

Dade turns around and walks directly into Frankie. He looks from Frankie to Zoe before hanging his head.

DADE (cont'd)

(quietly)

Damn it.

FRANKIE

Dade, please, just give us a few moments of your time. We 'ave tried very 'ard to find you.

(beat)

You may be in danger.

DADE

Gee, you think? Do you also think that maybe I was intentionally making myself hard to find for that very reason?

ZOE

Would you quit being such an ass? Could you think about something bigger than just you and me for once?

DADE

Oh what, like you did with that roadie at the From Autumn to Ashes concert?

ZOE

(louder)

I was undercover! There was a coven backstage that I had to get to!

(CONTINUED)

DADE

And making out with him on the bus,
that was, what, reconnaissance?

ZOE

I was preventing the end of the
world!

DADE

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realize
that there was some kind of
apocalypse in his mouth that needed
to be contained!

Frankie finally steps in between of Zoe and Dade.

FRANKIE

Enough! Both of you, stop this!

Zoe and Dade are both breathing heavy and have their hands
clenched into fists.

DADE

Yeah, you're right. I'm out of
here.

(to Zoe)

Stay away from me. Please.

With that Dade walks down the street leaving Zoe and Frankie
to watch him leave.

ZOE

(beat)

We used to date.

FRANKIE

(dripping sarcasm)

Really?

Off Frankie and Zoe we CUT TO:

The sun has begun to set on the African jungle. Douglas
checks Liz's pulse and frowns as he looks over at Pandora and
Maya who are all laying next to each other. They're covered
in veins and their breathing is slow.

ANGLE ON: Mela, whose shield is still shimmering around her,
as she sits at the top of the hillside. The demons are
getting closer, just on the other side of the hill.

Carefully, Mela slides back down the hillside and exchanges a
worried glance with Douglas.

A loud WHIRRING NOISE can be heard, and the two look up to see an AIRPLANE directly overhead.

Unfortunately, the sound has also gotten the attention of the nearby demons, which look down the hill and see the Slayers.

MELA

Uh oh...

DOUGLAS

Can you expand your shield?

MELA

(shaking her head)

I can barely maintain it at this size!

Douglas frowns as he looks back up at the demons as they begin to stampede down the hillside.

MELA (cont'd)

(pointing)

Look!

DOUGLAS

I know, I see them.

MELA

No, look!

(beat; 'Fantasy Island')

Da plane! Da plane!

Douglas shifts his attention back to the sky and the six figures that have parachuted out of it!

They're floating down slowly, too slow to intercept the demon.

ANGLE ON: Reiko, who is the closest to the ground. She grabs a knife from her belt and begins to hack away at the strings of her parachute.

Tsula and Fran do the same as Gabriela points to each of her strings and they instantly snap.

All four Slayers are surrounded by identical shields as Mela.

Reiko and Gabriela are the first to free themselves several storeys above the ground and free fall toward the demons!

They land separately on the two closest demons, Gabriela delivering an impossibly hard kick and Reiko falling into a tackle!

Tsula and Fran are next, landing hard on the ground but allowing their shields to take the brunt of the impact. A second wave of demons hits and they begin to push them back.

(CONTINUED)

Mela quickly races over to help followed by Douglas.

DOUGLAS

Remember girls, these demons are
pacifists. Do not hurt them unless
absolutely necessary.

Gabriela lays underneath a demon, fighting desperately to get
it off of her.

GABRIELA

Pacifists? They could have fooled
me!

Tsula races over to help her out, pushing the demon off of
her before turning to face the next assault.

Greg and the Shaman finally land, taking off their parachutes
and racing over toward the fallen Slayers.

The Shaman reaches Pandora first, healing her quickly. As
soon as the white light fades, Pandora flies to her feet and
races over toward where Fran is holding the line.

The Shaman then turns his attention to Maya.

LIZ

Isn't there something you'd like to
say about the timing of this, Maya?

Maya bites her lip to keep from quipping as the Shaman
finishes with her and moves on to Liz.

ANGLE ON: Greg as he helps up a fallen Mela.

GREG

Mela, you pulled off the shield
spell!

MELA

(shrugs)
Yeah, well, I was nervous but
sometimes you have to step up to
the occasion, you know?

Greg listens to this and thinks about it as Mela turns around
to go assist Tsula.

ANGLE ON: Fran, as she fights off a demon while another is
quickly approaching her from the side!

Before it can reach her, Pandora leaps at it and pushes the
hulking giant away.

Fran gives Pandora a sideways look as Pandora doesn't even
look phased and races after the next demon.

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE ON: Maya and Reiko, as they keep up with their end of the line. A demon races by Reiko but she just barely manages to duck underneath it.

REIKO

Did you just see that? I literally
felt it scraping against my teeth!

Maya looks almost pained before she shakes her head.

MAYA

Can we just leave already?

ANGLE ON: The Shaman, as he helps Liz to her feet. After he's done he nods at Greg.

GREG

Okay, that's it. We're out of here!

Everyone begins to make their way back toward the trail and away from the demons.

Tsula is lagging behind, and takes a last long look at the Shaman as he lets go of Liz and allows her to run on her own. She watches as the Shaman allows himself a small smile.

The Shaman turns and catches Tsula looking at him. They make eye contact, and Tsula mimics his expression.

REIKO

Come on Tsula, I wasn't exactly
planning on getting impaled today!

Reiko grabs Tsula's hand as she races past her and we CUT TO:

The front door of a small studio apartment that's sparsely furnished with mismatched pieces flies open as Dade races into the room.

Henri, who was laying on his bed on his side of the apartment suddenly sits up.

HENRI

What 'appened to you?

DADE

Talk later. Drink now.

Dade walks right over to the kitchen table and pulls the cork out of a bottle of red wine and begins to drink directly out of the bottle.

He downs nearly half of it before he finally puts it back down on the table.

HENRI

That good, 'uh?

Dade doesn't respond and instead races over to his dresser and begins to pull out clothes.

DADE

Listen, man, I need to take off for a couple days.

Dade begins throwing his clothes on his bed. Henri stands up, looking concerned.

HENRI

Taking off? Count me in. It's not like I was going to go to class anyway.

Dade shakes his head as he reaches under his bed and pulls out a bottle of wine and a bottle of vodka.

DADE

It's not like that, and I can't tell you where I'm going.

Dade puts the bottles on the bed and takes a step toward the closet. He pauses before opening the door.

DADE (cont'd)

You might want to think about leaving here too. Seriously. Chances are there's going to be some very bad people that are going to come here looking for me very soon.

Dade opens the closet - only to find Henri's lifeless body staring up at him with his throat slit!

Dade spins round, and where "Henri" was standing there is now a green skinned ASSASSIN!

Dade looks up at the ceiling in annoyed frustration before being hit with a bolt of green energy and collapsing, unconscious.

ASSASSIN

Actually, they're already here.

The Assassin grins as he stands over Dade, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 INT. ACADEMY - CANTEEN - NIGHT

16

The Canteen is empty for the most part, only a few Slayers getting a late dinner.

The eight Slayers from the jungle mission enter, everyone looking tired but more so they look hungry.

As they walk toward the food, Maya spots Alana sitting at a table.

MAYA

Alana!

Maya breaks ranks and runs toward the other girl and they hug each other tightly.

ALANA

Careful! I'm still all kinds of atrophy going on.

Maya lets go but she grins from ear to ear as she sits down next to her.

MAYA

I knew it! I knew out of everyone that you would be the person that was too stubborn to let go and could wait it out for a cure.

Gabriela is the first to come back to the table with a tray of sandwiches.

GABRIELA

It's actually not a cure, *per se*.
It's just a means of completely suppressing the Virus's symptoms.

The other Slayers all take a seat at the long table, most of them carrying some type of food.

LIZ

(to Maya)

Isn't there something you want to say about it being about suppression?

MAYA

(shakes her head)

Nope, I think I'm just going to take a moment and bask in this little victory.

(CONTINUED)

The Slayers all begin eating but it's done in a better mood than has been seen in the school for a long time.

PANDORA

I'll tell you what, though. It's nice to finally have something to be excited for instead of worrying about.

FRAN

Mot overly worry about, at least.

GABRIELA

(rolls her eyes)

Come on, Fran, you're telling me that you're still skeptical?

FRAN

(shrugs, then a small smile)

Maybe not that skeptical.

REIKO

The only thing to do now is just make sure that we can keep this momentum going once the Shaman has moved on from here.

Tsula pauses chewing when Reiko says this as an idea forms in the back of her head and we CUT TO:

The Assassin paces back in forth across Dade's apartment while Dade still lays on the floor unconscious.

A knock on the door causes the Assassin to pause. He approaches the door, looks through the peep hole, and frowns.

The Assassin MORPHS into Henri and opens the door to greet Frankie.

FRANKIE

(in French)

<Hello. Is Dade around?>

HENRI

(in French)

<No, sorry. I haven't seen him for a couple hours.>

FRANKIE

<Damn. He has some notes that I really need to borrow. Do you mind if I grab them from his backpack? I'll be really fast.>

HENRI

<Um... I'm not sure... I don't know
if I really feel comfortable...>

A CRASH is heard as Zoe KICKS her way through the window!
She's armed with a pair of tonfa.

The Assassin looks back at her and as he does Frankie hits
him with the door.

The Assassin staggers back, MORPHING into his natural form.

Zoe begins a series of attacks with her weapons, connecting
several times with the Assassins face and torso.

Frankie moves to check on Dade, and Zoe hesitates as Frankie
checks his vitals.

The Assassin takes advantage of her hesitation and gets in a
series of blows to her face that knock Zoe to the floor
before reaching into his belt and pulling out a large dagger.

The Assassin comes down fast on Zoe with the blade...

... but she recovers and uses the Assassin's momentum to
force the blade back into his own stomach, killing him.

Zoe stands up and approaches Frankie and Dade hesitantly.

ZOE

Is he...

DADE

(eyes closed)

I'm fine.

Dade stands up but has absolutely no balance.

ZOE

Yeah, you look perfectly fine.

DADE

(wobbling, index finger
up)

That's because I'm hammered.

(beat)

At least all those nights
practicing my drunk, no-look
texting have finally paid off.

FRANKIE

'Ow were you able to fool your
roommate into thinking you were
unconscious?

(CONTINUED)

DADE

It wasn't hard after he hit me with some kind of stun spell. Luckily he didn't realize that I'm immune to magic.

(to Zoe, gloating)

It's this thing I do. No big deal.

ZOE

So I heard. Any particular reason why you never told me about it?

DADE

Probably because I didn't know about it back when we knew each other.

(beat)

Wait, how did you know?

ZOE

Your mother told me.

Dade stumbles forward toward Zoe. He's hit with several emotions at the same time, but mostly it's confusion.

DADE

My mother? You met her? I've never met her, and you have?

(beat, disgusted)

This is just so typical. Zoe just going after what she needs with no regard for anyone else.

ZOE

'Typical'? You want to hear about 'typical'? What about typical Dade? Running off the second things get difficult?

DADE

(over exaggerated)

Oh yeah, I'm just so horrible. I guess that's the reason that you kept coming back to me.

ZOE

(loud and annoyed)

Yeah, I did. Because you were Asian, you were hot, and most of all because you were convenient.

Dade prepares to respond but Frankie steps in between them.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Okay, enough of this! Zoe, we need to get Dade out of 'ere. Someone 'ad to 'ave 'eard the struggle.

ZOE

(still simmering)

He's too drunk to get him out of the country tonight. We'd better find a place for him to sleep it off.

Frankie turns to Dade - who has fallen asleep, slouched against the wall. Frankie sighs as she shakes him by the arm and leads him out of the apartment.

DADE

(confused; slurred)

Where are we going?

FRANKIE

To get you to a bed.

(beat)

I am sorry about your roommate.

DADE

Actually, the mercenary killed my roommate and stuffed him in the closet.

(beat)

We weren't really that close.

As the three leave the apartment we DISSOLVE TO:

Fitzgerald sits behind her desk while Tsula, Liz, and Pandora sit in front of her. Greg and The Shaman are right behind them.

TSULA

The Shaman said that he can make accommodations for twelve of us to accompany him along his travels. There's well over that number of Slayers that are willing to go, but we can work that out between ourselves - so long as we have your permission.

FITZGERALD

(sighs)

I don't know, Tsula. We really don't have the capacity to be relieving Slayers of their duties.

(CONTINUED)

TSULA

But I'm already relieved of my duties, remember? And most of the other girls have been incapacitated and out of the field for weeks already. Besides, we just got nearly a quarter of the Slayers here back on their feet.

Fitzgerald chews her lip as she turns to the Shaman.

FITZGERALD

And you're happy with this?

THE SHAMAN

(nods)

As I said, it is a dangerous world, especially for those like myself. I have already made a number of enemies, and after news spreads of what I have done here I am sure that the number will grow.

Fitzgerald leans back in her chair and exhales before turning to Greg - waiting for his opinion.

GREG

At the very least, it'd give us a means of keeping tabs on the Virus from a global perspective.

Fitzgerald thinks for a moment more before leaning forward in her chair.

FITZGERALD

Fine. I'll sign off on this, but only for a trial period which will be reevaluated after two months.

Tsula, Liz, and Pandora all stand up and excitedly begin to thank Fitzgerald as we DISSOLVE TO:

Tsula zips up a large suitcase while Liz and Fran sit in the room with her.

LIZ

Who'd have thought our stupid fight club'd have put us in a position to do something like this?

TSULA

Speak for yourself! I'm the only one that got punished.

(to Fran)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TSULA (cont'd)
Sure you don't want to come with us? Give yourself a chance to actively fight back against the virus?

FRAN
(shaking her head)
No thanks. There's still plenty of good fights to be had here.

REIKO (O.S.)
So please tell me you weren't planning on leaving without saying goodbye to your former teammates?

Tsula turns to see Reiko and RACHEL in the doorway. Rachel is the first to enter and give Tsula a hug.

RACHEL
I'm so proud of you, Tsula! What you're all doing is going to be so important, I know it.

TSULA
Thank you, Rachel. How are you feeling, anyway?

RACHEL
Better. Read all the magazines in the infirmary, figured I may as well get my ass out of bed.

Tsula grins and turns to Reiko, and the two friends hug each other tightly.

REIKO
So, you know I'm going to hunt you down if I don't hear from you at least every other day.

TSULA
I'll hold you to that. I'm going to miss you so much.

REIKO
I know, but in all honesty I'd rather have the real Tsula out in the world making a difference, than the mopey imitation Tsula from the last few months.

TSULA
Me too.

FRAN
(gasps)
Liz!

Tsula and Reiko let each other go to turn toward Liz - who is staring at the GREEN VEINS that have appeared on her hand! A wave of panic passes through the room.

THE SHAMAN (O.S.)

The cure requires maintenance.

The girls turn to see the Shaman enter the room, and with a quick flourish he immediately HEALS Liz.

THE SHAMAN (cont'd)

I have left your Dr. Cairns with the means of producing a supplement for after we leave, in order to continue to fight off the virus's effects.

(to Tsula)

Are you sure that you girls are prepared for the dangers that we will come to face?

TSULA

(nods)

Hey, that's what we went to school for. Everybody has to graduate at some point.

THE SHAMAN

(small smile)

Then come. It is time to leave.

Reiko and Tsula embrace one more time, but Fran watches Liz, who is slightly fidgeting in her seat with a large grin on her face.

Fran scans the room and makes eye contact with Rachel. They are the only two that look uneasy as we CUT TO:

Fran walks down the hallway, her face revealing that she's lost in her own thoughts as she almost runs directly into Greg who has to put out his arms to stop her.

GREG

Woah, easy there, Fran. Is there some kind of game going on where everyone tries to run into me?

FRAN

Oh, no. Well, not that I know of, anyway. It's just... the Shaman, and with Tsula and those girls leaving with him... doesn't this all just feel like it's happening too quickly?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Um, do you know me? It takes me a week to decide what kind of hair cut I want. Everything seems too quick for me.

FRAN

But I heard that you gave Ms. Fitzgerald your okay?

GREG

(shurges)

I looked at everything that's happened as objectively as I could, but I didn't see anything.

(beat)

Maybe I'm just trying to give hope a chance again.

Fran listens to this and nods, but still doesn't look convinced as she continues on her way. Greg turns into a nearby classroom.

Greg walks in to find Kira waiting for him with Sofia. Upon seeing each other Greg and Sofia become noticeably less comfortable.

KIRA

Relax, Greg, it's time for our next lesson.

GREG

(skeptical)

I thought you said forgiveness wasn't on the lesson plan?

KIRA

It's not, but we need Sofia for our next lesson.

SOFIA

Okay, I have absolutely no idea what's going on here, but I don't think I want to find out. So if anyone needs me -

KIRA

Sofia, wait.

Kira puts a hand on Sofia's shoulder, and there's something different about her voice that causes Sofia to pause. There's the distinct sound of vulnerability in Kira's words.

KIRA (cont'd)
Gregory, necessity is the fastest
route to trust, but only if we
allow it to be.

Greg looks to Kira and then to Sofia, before quickly looking
back at his feet. Sofia looks completely confused.

GREG
Kira... Kira is my mother.

SOFIA
(shocked)
What?!?
(beat; off looks)
Um... right. Bit of a bombshell,
but, er... why am I here?

KIRA
Because I need your help with
something, and I cannot stress to
you that this must remain a secret
from everyone, even Skye. Lives
will be at stake.

Sofia listens to this and then slowly nods.

SOFIA
Okay... tell me what you need me to
do.

Kira nods and motions for Greg to come closer as we CUT TO:

Zoe wakes up wearing a pair of sweat pants and a t-shirt on a
bed in a hotel room. She rolls over to see Dade awake in the
other bed, watching her (not in a creepy way, but in a sweet
way). He's wearing a pair of mesh shorts and a New Found
Glory t-shirt.

ZOE
Nice jammies.

DADE
(smiles)
Thanks.

ZOE
(beat)
So, was it really that bad, me and
you? Because I know it wasn't
perfect, but I never thought that
you'd leave and...

Zoe trails off. Dade takes a deep breath.

DADE

(tongue in cheek)

'Morning, Dade. How's your hangover? Well, it's just fine, thanks for asking and not immediately launching into one of those painful ex-girlfriend speeches about why we broke up.'

ZOE

(rolls eyes)

Shut up.

DADE

No, it wasn't all bad. That's not why I left.

(beat)

I... know things. Things I shouldn't possibly know.

ZOE

Like visions?

DADE

(shakes his head)

More like memories... things I used to know but forgot. And the more time I spent with you and the whole Slayer thing, the more they started to come back to me. It's kind of like *deja vu*.

ZOE

(quiet)

So why did you leave?

DADE

Because people started coming after me. There was an old friend of my Mom's that I used to talk to named Ana - not to be confused with that Anna girl. She was the only person I ever told about the whole thing.

(beat)

I don't know if she ratted me out or if someone tapped one of my phones, but after I told her something people started coming after me.

(beat)

They killed my Dad. They killed my aunts and uncles and cousins.

(beat)

I had to get away.

Zoe and Dade make eye contact and don't break it.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

What did you tell her?

DADE

It was about Josh. There's something inside of him... there's this potential for darkness that you can't even imagine.

ZOE

It's not just potential any more.

(beat)

He's the new Anti-Slayer.

Dade slowly nods, somehow understanding what that means.

ZOE (cont'd)

(small laugh)

You know, if you'd have told me this two years ago, I don't think I would have believed you.

DADE

Huh?

ZOE

You know, you and Josh? You had that whole... jealousy thing.

DADE

(sitting up)

'Jealousy thing'? He was completely in love with you, and you'd lead him on so you could flaunt it in my face to make me jealous!

ZOE

(sitting up)

'Lead him on'? He was just a kid!

DADE

(standing up)

You kissed him when the ball dropped at Rey's New Year's Eve party!

ZOE

(standing up)

Because you passed out at 10:00 after your twentieth bong rip!

DADE

(yelling)

Because you completely bailed on me and left the party at 9:00!

(CONTINUED)

ZOE
(yelling)
I was fighting vampires! What part
about fighting vampires makes you
think it's something I can save
'till later?

JOSH (O.S.)
Now there's the happy couple I
remember.

Zoe and Dade turn to see JOSH standing in the doorway,
holding his DARK SCYTHER as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

23

INT. HOTEL - MORNING

23

Back as before with Josh stepping into Zoe and Dade's room and shutting the door behind him.

Frankie enters from a door adjoining her room to their's, still wearing her night gown with a cream rubbed on her face.

FRANKIE

Can you two at least wait until
noon to start - Oh!

Frankie sees Josh and immediately steps in between Zoe and Dade.

DADE

(acting casual)

Hey... Josh... what's up?

Josh swings his Scythe around, and all fake bravery that Dade had evaporates as he presses himself up against the wall.

ZOE

Get out of here, Josh.

JOSH

Yeah... I'll get right on that.

ZOE

You don't need him, Josh! You don't really need to worry about him spilling the beans on your 'secret,' because it's pretty much common knowledge at this point.

JOSH

You think that's the only secret he has locked up in his head? Trust me, there's a lot more where that came from.

ZOE

(looks to Dade)

I always knew that there was space for something up there.

Josh RUNS toward Zoe while her attention is on Dade, but Zoe anticipates this hits the ground, sweeping out Josh's leg while swiping her tonfa from the dresser.

Zoe turns back, but Josh is already at his feet and thrusts his Scythe at her chest!

(CONTINUED)

Zoe sidesteps the attack but Josh catches her with the flat end of his blade! He swings the axe end around toward her but she leaps into a spinning kick to avoid it and hits Josh's chin, but unfortunately sends him toward Dade and Frankie!

Dade looks from Josh to the Scythe and suddenly squeezes his eyes shut as he's hit with a series of FLASHES!

The images go very quickly, but two scenes that are visible include Sofia being impaled by Dana and Sofia killing Braeden.

Dade presses himself up closer to the wall as Josh approaches. Zoe races after Josh, using his momentum to carry them both through the window!

Josh and Zoe fall to the ground below, with Zoe landing on top of a truck and Josh landing on the sidewalk.

Josh stands up as Zoe neatly hops down from the top of the truck to its cabin, then the ground.

JOSH

You know, you keep getting lucky
with having windows nearby!

ZOE

Yeah, well, maybe it's you who's
getting lucky?

Josh grins - then glances around. A crowd has already formed, given that the two have landed in the middle of a busy street.

JOSH

See ya soon, Zo'.

Zoe watches Josh take off down the street and we CUT TO:

Fran walks into the Infirmary, which is almost completely empty except for Manu and a few girls that were injured in the field.

FRAN

Wow, this is... well... is it weird
that this is weird?

MANU

Yes, I think we've all come to
expect this place to be a little
bit more... hectic.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MANU (cont'd)

Hopefully, it will not be a long mental adjustment for everyone to get used to healthy being the status quo.

(beat)

What can I do for you, Fran?

FRAN

I was wondering if you still had any of the data or samples from the whole Reyes thing?

MANU

(raises an eyebrow)

Of course, I also keep records. What is this about?

FRAN

It's just a... feeling. I was wondering if you could check some of the girls that were healed against that information.

(beat)

Since you have a lot more free time on your hands and everything.

Manu puts an arm around Fran.

MANU

Is it so hard for you to accept that things can turn out for the best?

FRAN

Yes. It is.

MANU

(smiles)

Very well then, but only so that you can get these thoughts out of your mind.

Fran turns to leave when the door to the infirmary suddenly swings open as Maya carries Alana into the infirmary. Alana is once more covered in veins.

MAYA

Dr. Cairns, hurry!

Manu helps Maya place Alana into a bed before rushing to a cabinet. Fran casts Manu a worried glance.

MANU

It is alright, Fran. The Shaman warned us that this would happen.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

Fran nods slowly as Manu injects Alana with a clear liquid but her expression doesn't change as we CUT TO:

26 INT. PLANE - DAY

26

Tsula, Liz, Pandora, and nine other SLAYERS all ride in a small plane with the Shaman. There's a sense of excitement amongst the girls.

PANDORA

You know, this is what I always wanted from being a Slayer - to help people. I mean, I know we're just helping our fellow Slayers, but with them going on to help others it's still that purpose that I was looking for.

TSULA

(nods)

This is exactly what I needed. A chance to start getting my bearings back.

Tsula turns to Pandora but frowns as she notices a GREEN VEIN on her face.

Pandora rubs her face but a moment later the Shaman steps behind her and places a hand on her face, removing the vein.

The Shaman gives Tsula a smile as he makes his way toward the back of the plane, healing another Slayer.

Tsula watches him and then turns her attention back to Pandora. She's fidgeting, her leg moving back and forth, and her smile is wider than it was before.

PANDORA

I mean, can't you feel it? That sense that this is where we need to be, that this is where we're supposed to be? I just think that the role we're playing right now is so important, you know?

TSULA

(less convinced)

Yeah... hold on for a second. I'll be right back.

Tsula stands up and makes her way down the aisle to the Shaman's seat in the back of the plane.

As she does, she notices that many of the girls are talking excitedly to each other, but there's something artificial and overly exaggerated about them.

(CONTINUED)

Tsula sits down next to the Shaman.

TSULA (cont'd)
Sir, can I talk to you about something?

THE SHAMAN
(nods)
Go ahead, my child. What is troubling you?

TSULA
Nothing, it's just... your cure. It doesn't seem to be lasting as long as it was at first.

THE SHAMAN
The body needs time to adjust. Soon the effects will last longer with each dose.

TSULA
(unsure)
So... it lasts shorter before it lasts longer? And have you noticed the way that everyone acts after you touch them?

The Shaman just smiles at Tsula as he lifts up her arm, exposing a new patch of veins. Tsula frowns at them.

The Shaman closes his hand around her arm and when he removes it the veins are gone.

THE SHAMAN
Rest. We have a long journey ahead.

The Shaman leaves Tsula, who is biting her lip. Her expression is tense, doubt still visible and an unmistakable sense of bliss is trying to fight its way out despite Tsula's best efforts as we CUT TO:

Rachel rushes into the infirmary, carrying an infected Slayer. As she enters, she looks around to see that there are dozens of girls all displaying symptoms of the virus!

Rachel sets her Slayer down on one of the few empty beds and watches as the girl refuses to sit still, moaning and struggling within her own skin.

Rachel frowns as she turns toward Manu and Fran. Manu looks furious.

MANU

How could I have been so blind!
So... stupid!

RACHEL

What is it?

Manu doesn't answer and turns his attention to Alana as she screams his name in agony. Maya, covered in veins as well, lays in the bed next to her.

ALANA

Manu, it hurts! Please... just give
me something! Anything!

MANU

Alana, trust me, that is the last
thing you need right now. We need
to flush the rest of it out of your
system as quickly as possible.

ALANA

(crying)

No! Please, Manu. I just need a
little bit!

Rachel looks away from the scene and back to Fran.

RACHEL

What's going on?

FRAN

The Shaman's cure... it's nothing
more than a variation of Creanos
blood mixed with some various
chemicals and potions.

(beat)

It's a mystical narcotic. A drug.

RACHEL

(horrified)

But what about Tsula and the
others?

FRAN

(shaking her head)

I don't know. We can't get in
contact with them, and the Shaman's
plane never landed where it was
supposed to.

(beat)

Whoever he is, he fooled everyone.

Fran leaves Rachel to go assist Manu and slowly, painfully, a look of grim realization crosses Rachel's face as she covers her mouth and we CUT TO:

28

INT. HANGAR - DAY

28

The Shaman leads the Slayers out of the plane and down a flight of stairs. As the Slayers look around the hanger they begin to cast each other nervous glances.

There are two dozen ARMED GUARDS staring up at the Shaman and the Slayers!

The Shaman gets to the bottom of the stairs and is greeted by a militant looking black woman, TANYA FEN.

TANYA

You succeeded. Color me impressed.

THE SHAMAN

I go where my gift is needed.

The Shaman's expression breaks into a cruel, self satisfied smile before he MORPHS into HAMISH!

TANYA

Hopefully you can start living up to the potential that we recruited you for.

TSULA

Hamish?!?

Tsula's face is contorted with rage as she races toward Hamish. Guards cock their guns at her but she doesn't care.

Hamish waves his hand at the guards.

HAMISH

There, there, lass.

Hamish grabs Tsula by the wrist and WHITE LIGHT envelopes his hand.

HAMISH (cont'd)

Just because there was never a Shaman doesn't mean that there isn't still a cure.

As Hamish holds onto her, GREEN VEINS begin to cover her body! She struggles, growing weaker by the moment.

HAMISH (cont'd)

Of course, I also have the ability to take the cure back, and then you always have the option of dying of withdrawal-enhanced virus symptoms.

Hamish lets go of Tsula and she falls to the ground. Liz and Pandora help her up.

(CONTINUED)

HAMISH (cont'd)

I could have never done all this without the research your doctor put into the virus and Creanos blood, although he thought that the side effects outweighed the benefits.

(beat)

Your loss was my gain, as usual.

(to Tanya)

Did Josh check in?

TANYA

(nods)

Yes, but the Slayers got away with the boy. Something about Josh not wanting to fight out in the open?

HAMISH

At least we know where he is now. It's always nice to be able to kill two birds with one stone.

(to the girls)

Alright girls, allow me to show you to your new home. I'm not sure if you're aware of this or not, but you'll be serving a great purpose very soon.

The guards begin to force the girls to their feet, hitting them with the butts of their guns to follow Hamish.

Hamish himself walks through the hangar, looking extremely pleased with himself as we CUT TO:

29 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DAY

29

Alana lays on her bed, completely LIFELESS and covered with BLACK VEINS. Manu covers her with a sheet as he begins to wheel her through the infirmary.

He passes by Maya in the bed next to her, who is sobbing uncontrollably.

Manu continues to wheel the bed through the infirmary, past dozens of Slayers that are moaning in pain as healthy Slayers attempt to treat them, before we CUT TO:

30 INT. JET - DAY

30

Frankie, Zoe, and Dade sit aboard a comfortable private jet, no doubt paid for by Frankie's father given the French language in-flight magazines and corporate logos.

Frankie sits across from Zoe and Dade on a very comfortable leather chair.

(CONTINUED)

DADE

Josh is trying to find the Chosen Slayer.

FRANKIE

(frowns)

The Chosen Few?

DADE

(nodding slowly)

Yeah, something like that. He needs to find the current Chosen Slayer because it's the only way to return the power from the Slayers' Scythe to his own.

FRANKIE

Zoe, you said that Josh looked for a reaction between his Scythe and Slayer blood.

(to Dade)

Is that like a litmus test to decide who is Chosen and who isn't?

DADE

(shrugs)

Maybe. Be happy that I'm pulling as much out as I am right now!

ZOE

So who's the Chosen Slayer?

DADE

The latest in the whole "one dies and the next is called" thing.

ZOE

But that's impossible. Buffy put an end to the line when she activated all of the potentials.

DADE

(shakes his head)

She activated the Slayers, but she didn't Call them, that's not within her power.

(beat)

But she... that was never supposed to happen, so now the power is stretched thin.

Frankie nods - this is filling in a few blanks in what she already knew.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

And that is why Slayers are losing their powers.

DADE

(nods)

Yeah. Right now, that Chosen line is the only thing keeping the power from completely collapsing on itself.

(beat)

If Josh is able to get the power of the Scythe back into his own Scythe, it'll just shift the balance further. The Dark Scythe getting the power is what made the power begin to collapse upon itself in the first place... it's what started depowering everyone.

ZOE

So, again, who are the Chosen Few?

DADE

(closes his eyes)

There was a girl. Brunette, medium build, kinda British looking. She died in a battle with another Slayer, and the power was transferred from her Scythe remotely through a ceremony. She later restored the power by killing the first Anti-Slayer.

FRANKIE

Sofia!

(beat; thinking)

But, in order for the power to transfer that means that she had to have died at least temporarily, which means that someone else was called after her.

DADE

Yeah, but I don't know who that is.

ZOE

Do you think you could *deja vu* it if we put you in the same room as Sofia?

DADE

(shrugs)

Maybe... probably. I'm not exactly an expert with this kind of thing.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

(puzzled)

But, how did the Slayer line pass from Faith to Sofia? I don't remember reading anything about Faith dying in that timeframe.

DADE

(hesitant)

There was someone in between. Someone... something pushed the Calling forward in secret in order to create a failsafe whenever the Potentials were activated.

(beat)

That's all I have. Seriously. Maybe if I get more time, I can come up with something better.

Frankie turns her head sideways as she thinks about this.

ZOE

I know I probably don't want to know this, but... what happens is all these Chosen Slayers get killed?

DADE

If they die along with the rest of the Slayers?

(beat; frowns)

Then that's it. The end. No more Slayers. Ever.

Zoe and Frankie's expressions are blank as they try to comprehend this as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

NEXT WEEK

REIKO (V.O.)

Next time, on Slayer Academy...

EXT. VILLAGE - EARLY MORNING

OPEN ON a large VILLAGE spread out before us as dawn breaks over. The rising sun frames the scene as we see VILLAGERS and TOWNSPEOPLE mill about, generally doing their thing.

Several MONKS walk along a dusty road - CHANTING as they along and smiling to the villagers who seem contented as they talk in groups.

A CART, containing modern produce drives away from the village - and male villagers load CRATES into a large BUILDING that seems to be the town's STORE.

The door OPENS as we pass, revealing shelves upon shelves of produce with VILLAGERS packing the new arrivals inside.

However, we follow a single, definitely FEMALE FIGURE as she makes her way through the town. Her kimono is hooded, obscuring her identity for the moment, and she walks with an easy, relaxed gait, enjoying the moment of peace and rural happiness.

PUSH IN on the village - which is distinctly Japanese, judging by its SLIDING DOORS, PAGODA ROOFS and KANJI painted onto SIGNS outside. The morning dew is still evident on the GRASS as we move through FIELDS surrounding the village.

PULL BACK from this, however, to FOCUS on the landscape - in particular, the MOUNTAINS in the background, colourfully decorated by the sunrise.

However several beats later, there's a tremendous ROAR and everyone in the village looks up - as a DEMON emerges from a CAVE in the mountains, STAMPING its feet and BELLOWING!

The Demon is enormous, easily thirty feet tall, with dark, scaly skin, a long, dark TAIL and a pair of gleaming RED and YELLOW EYES, gazing hungrily at the villagers as it STOMPS forward. A long SPIKED TAIL SMASHES along the ground, scorching lines into the earth.

The villagers start to run, SCREAMING for their lives as some are knocked off their feet by the TREMORS - and are promptly EATEN by the Demon, their SCREAMS swallowed into nothing!

The Female Figure we've seen before steps forward bravely... just as the Demon SLAMS DOWN into the ground, sending the ground shaking from beneath her feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She FLIPS in the air, landing gracefully onto the pagoda roof of one house, TILES falling to the ground and SMASHING past running villagers. The woman FLIPS, CARTWHEELING in mid-air and landing on the ground easily.

The Demon, intrigued by her ROARS and the girl THROWS back her hood - to reveal REIKO!

The Japanese Slayer looks focused, determined, like we've seen her before in battle, hair tied back in a ponytail and for once, non dyed.

She GRINS at the Demon, DODGING another blow which sends a large CRACK into the rock, RUBBLE falling down.

Reiko UNSHEATHES an object... and it's the SCYTHE!

REIKO
(grins)
Now you're in trouble.

She FLIPS onto the roof of one building - as the Demon finally sees her and ROARS, speeding over to our plucky Slayer and SMASHING several houses flat, RUBBLE landing heavily onto several unfortunate villagers!

Reiko waits patiently, before JUMP KICKING off the Demon and SLASHING ACROSS its throat - but the Demon SMACKS her aside back into a TEMPLE!

The Demon LEAPS DOWN onto the wreckage of the temple, Reiko diving aside - but the Scythe is SWEPT AWAY into the distance, CLATTERING down out of sight and leaving Reiko defenceless.

However, Reiko turns over, wincing a little from the impact... to find a familiar pair of razor-tipped FANS lying there!

REIKO (cont'd)
(confused)
Wait... what the hell is this?

Reiko stands but stops dead and looks around to find herself:

EXT. TOKYO CITY - DAY

The grand city of Tokyo is in destruction, quite simply. BUILDINGS are in flames, CIVILIANS are SCREAMING in pain and then the sky is a blood-red, with dark CLOUDS obstructing what little sunlight there actually is.

In the very distance, the same Demon is rampaging through all of Japan. The Japanese coastline laps WAVES that SMASH into the escaping boats, the screams being carried out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REIKO

I don't...

(beat; thinking)

Wait. No. No, it can't!

(shocked)

Oh. My. God. It's time. It's the
end of...

A FIGURE STEPS INTO VIEW and Reiko looks up...

... and it's ALITA!

ALITA

Save them, Reiko. You have to save
them all.

Reiko, shocked beyond belief, is suddenly THROWN to one side.
She FLIPS to her feet and finds:

EXT. JAPANESE WEST COAST - DAWN

The Demon ROARING right down at Reiko! She SNAPS her fans and
DODGES a gnarled blow, JUMPING onto the Demon's fist and
VAULTING up onto the Demon.

She SLASHES with the razor tips of the fans, but it's just a
scratch at the very most as the Demon SMACKS at her, Reiko
just dodging the blows and scrambling up to the Demon's
head...

... where she FLIPS one of her fans to a point and STABS the
Demon in the eye!

The Demon SCREAMS, SWATTING at Reiko - sending her FLYING
towards the ground and forcing us to:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW