

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NIGHT

FLY OVER the deserted, dark streets of Central London. No sign of life. No movement.

MOONLIGHT bathes the scene in a sickly glow, although some patches of street lighting remain.

A low THUMPING sound can be heard, growing louder as we keep moving - until it becomes clear that it belongs to a:

HELICOPTER

Which is hovering over the streets. Three more are in formation alongside.

FROM THE STREET looking up, as RAPPEL LINES are thrown from within each chopper, unfurling down to the road below.

FIGURES start to clamber out of the helicopters, SLIDING down the ropes to the street:

Where FITZGERALD, GREG and KIRA are waiting. The first batch of figures make it to ground level, hurrying over:

It's REIKO, RACHEL, FRAN and GABRIELA. They're all armed as usual - Reiko and Gabriela both sport extra shoulder bags.

FITZGERALD

(shouts over noise)

Keep moving! They'll know we brought the barrier down, so we have to take advantage of every second we can!

REIKO

Should we form up in squads, or -

GREG

There's no time for that! You girls know exactly what you have to do. Pair off at your own discretion once you reach the Council! Now go!

The four Slayers hurry on - more figures are hitting the ground all the time behind them.

KIRA

What's the plan for us adults?

FITZGERALD

Support and co-ordination.

(CONTINUED)

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Fitzgerald draws a HANDGUN from her belt.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
And the freedom to fire at will.

Kira grins, clenching her fists - and CRACKLES of energy spark around them!

KIRA
I think I'm finally starting to
like you, Grace.
(to Greg)
I hope you were paying attention in
class, Gregory.

GREG
We're going after Delaney first,
right?

KIRA
Of course. And then we're going to
leave her to get whatever payback
she needs while we go about finally
putting that Scottish bastard in
the ground.

Kira and Greg take their leave, hurrying after the first
group of Slayers as a team of INITIATIVE COMMANDOES reach
Grace, led by Agent CAVANAUGH.

CAVANAUGH
We're all set, ma'am.

FITZGERALD
Good. How many troopers do you have
to hand?

CAVANAUGH
Twelve, ma'am. Jendayi's followers
are still causing trouble back at
base camp, so until they've been
dealt with we won't be getting
anything in the way of
reinforcements.

FITZGERALD
Then I hope those twelve boys and
girls of yours are up to the task!

CAVANAUGH
They are. They're the best.

He turns, gesturing to his squad to follow, the commandoes
scurrying off down the street.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BELLE (O.S.)
Um... Miss Fitzgerald?

She turns - and sees another seven SLAYERS standing before her, backed up by HAROLD, DOUGLAS and MCKENZIE.

The girls are CLARISSA, MELA, TIA, PATTY, BELLE, NEELA and MAYA, although they all look like death warmed up.

BELLE (cont'd)
Reporting for duty.

Fitzgerald nods, looking up as the three helicopters veer off, heading back out of the drop zone.

FITZGERALD
Belle, you're with me. Your job is to watch my back while I'm bossing everyone else around.
(to the Watchers)
You three, take two Slayers each and get moving. You're our second wave should anything go wrong.

CLARISSA
In the state we're in?

TIA
You volunteered for this, dumbass!

CLARISSA
Yeah, but I never thought for a second we'd actually get picked!

Clarissa realises she's receiving some dirty looks from the others. She shrugs.

CLARISSA (cont'd)
Just wanted to show willing, you know?

FITZGERALD
There'll be time for that later. You all have a job to do. And remember... you may be seeing people you know amongst Victory's army. I don't want any of you to hesitate. They're no longer the girls you once knew - they're just like any other vampire. Is that clear?

A few mumbled affirmatives. Fitzgerald raises her handgun and loads it with a loud CLICK.

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FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Then let's go and save the world.

And as the ragtag group heads off into the city, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

The foyer of the Watchers Council is a hive of activity - JENDAYI descends one of the two main staircases, a motley assortment of SLAYVAMPS, VAMPIRES and DEMONS behind.

JENDAYI
(to her army)
Your priority is the defence of
this building. If any of the
Slayers make it this far, you are
to find and kill them.

She reaches the foyer, pointing in several directions to split her force up into smaller groups as VICTORY hurries over.

VICTORY
Where the hell is Cassandra?

JENDAYI
I have not seen her.

VICTORY
(seethes)
That duplicitous little skank...
you got this place covered?

JENDAYI
I have. Are you leaving to tackle
the Slayers head on?

VICTORY
Seems like the thing to do. May
even get the chance to sire a few
of 'em along the way, eh?

JENDAYI
Be careful.

VICTORY
You too.

JENDAYI
Where is the boy Slayer and the
warlock? He said he had
strengthened our magical defences,
but I have not seen him since.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICTORY

Downstairs, keeping an eye on whatever it is they're doing with our Hellmouth.

JENDAYI

'Our' Hellmouth?

VICTORY

Well, this is our building now, right? So, therefore, our Hellmouth.

Jendayi smiles, and the two hold each other's gaze for a beat - before both breaking off. We follow Victory:

EXT. COUNCIL - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

As she leaves through the front doors, a large force of SLAYVAMPS, VAMPIRES and DEMONS gathered outside.

VICTORY

(addressing the crowd)

Alright, people, this is it! The Slayers are coming, probably with a little help from those Initiative goons, so our mission is simple - make sure none of them make it this far. If any do, Jendayi's waiting with the other half of our magnificent troop to shut 'em down, but it'd be a source of great personal pride to me if we clean them all up before they get within fifty feet of this place. You guys ready?

A loud CHEER rings out. Victory grins.

VICTORY (cont'd)

Go get 'em!

She hangs back, watching with pride as her army surges out through the main gates:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - CONTINUOUS

And as the horde swarms down the street, bristling with energy and spoiling for a fight, we get a chance to understand at last just how many things stand between the Slayers and their goal before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

SLAYER ACADEMY

"VERTIGO"

STARRING

EMILY BOOTH RACHAEL LEIGH COOK
KYOKO FUKADA KATHERINE HEIGL
PARIS HILTON

WITH

JACQUELINE MCKENZIE BRADLEY COOPER
FAMKE JANSSEN JESSY SCHRAM
TANIA RAYMONDE DAVID ANDERS
PAUL JAMES RACHEL TAYLOR
MORENA BACCARIN

AND

JACK COLEMAN ALUN ARMSTRONG
DANA DAVIS KRISTEN PROUT

GUEST STARRING

BRIAN VAN HOLT as 'Cavanaugh'
CHEECH MARIN as 'Colonel Cruz'

CREATED BY
LEE A. CHRIMES
WITH
CHRIS KELLY & PAUL ROBINSON

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(C) MUTANT ENEMY, INC. AND FOX

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NIGHT

Down in the abandoned old church, HAMISH stands proudly in the centre of the room, the exposed HELLMOUTH before him.

It's PULSING now with energy, the intricate MAGIC CIRCLES and other markings stretching out from it following suit.

He looks to his side - where JOSH stands with the haggard group of SLAYERS brought along for the ceremony.

Hamish nods to Josh, who grabs the nearest girl - LIZ - by the arm, frogmarching her up to face Hamish.

HAMISH

It's time.

LIZ

(defiant)

Good. I was starting to think you'd never have the balls to do anything except work on your art project.

Josh YANKS her away, shoving her roughly to over by one of the magic circles.

Liz's confidence fades as she looks down at it, sensing the raw power radiating from it.

LIZ (cont'd)

What... what are we supposed to do?
You've kept us here all this time
but you've never told any of us
what you actually need us for, so
how's about -

Josh PUSHES her into the circle, and Liz lets out a CRY of alarm as ripples of ENERGY snake up her body.

The other Slayers watch in horror as Liz seems locked in place, held fast by whatever power connects the circle to the Hellmouth.

HAMISH

What I need you to do, Elizabeth,
is just stand right there. For now.
(to Josh)
Start moving the others into place.

The Slayers start protesting a little more now as Josh begins manhandling them into place, and we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Back with the first team of Slayers as they dash down the streets, trying to close the distance to the Council.

RACHEL
So what's the plan?

REIKO
Not get killed?

FRAN
She means when we get there. What do we do first?

REIKO
Oh! Uh... well, I guess we need to find Skye and Delaney first, then go stop Hamish.

GABRIELA
Kira and Greg'll go for Delaney. Me and Rachel can find Skye.

FRAN
So what about us two?

GABRIELA
Josh needs to be stopped.

A beat. Reiko tries not to let her feelings on that bubble to the surface.

FRAN
Yeah, but -

REIKO
Gabby's right. Fran, we'll go find Josh and put him down. He'll be protecting Hamish anyways, so if he's out of the way then that gives us all a clearer line to pulling the plug on this ritual thing.

FRAN
Oh, great. Sure. We'll just take on the Slayer Killer who's already taken one of our best out tonight. No problem.

REIKO
Hey!

She pulls up, grabbing Fran's arm to stop her.

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REIKO (cont'd)
Save the snark for later, alright?

FRAN
Why? It's not like it'll make any
difference right now!

REIKO
That's not the point. We spend so
much time talking about everything,
good or bad, that we never...

Reiko shakes her head, starting up the pace again.

REIKO (cont'd)
Let's just get this done.

The others fall in behind her, and we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Fitzgerald hears her radio CRACKLE, and answers it:

FITZGERALD
(into radio)
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. LONDON - ROOFTOP - NEXT

KAREN is peering down from the top of a building overlooking
the streets below - where a sizeable chunk of Victory's
advance force is passing.

KAREN
(into cell phone)
It's Karen. Where are you guys at?

FITZGERALD
We're a few minutes from your
position. Any news?

KAREN
Only the bad kind. Got a big crowd
of uglies heading your way. I
reckon I can beat 'em to you, but
not by much.

FITZGERALD
Alright. Get as much information
about what we're up against as you
can, and we'll see you soon.
Fitzgerald out.

END INTERCUT:

(CONTINUED)

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Karen tucks her radio away, looking down at the STAKE in her hand.

KAREN
Just like old times, huh?

She then reaches into her backpack, carefully removing a fully loaded SYRINGE and staring at it.

KAREN (cont'd)
Yeah, just like old times...

She packs the syringe away, checking both ways and emerging from her cover as we CUT TO:

INT. INITIATIVE COMMAND POST - NIGHT

Back in Initiative HQ, General CRUZ and Lt. Colonel BATES are consulting several monitors, with real-time satellite imaging of the Central London area.

The Slayers and commandoes show up as heat signatures, but there's little else in the city before them.

BATES
If only vampires gave off body heat...

Cruz turns to one of the TECHNICIANS manning the station.

CRUZ
How far out are they now?

TECHNICIAN
Less than five minutes, sir.

BATES
If they're going to meet any resistance, now's when it'll hit them.

CRUZ
Is there any way you can pick up whatever vamps or demons they're up against out there?

TECHNICIAN
I'll see if I can recalibrate the settings, there may be an energy signature I can pick up instead.

Cruz GRUNTS in response, heading back over to a desk - and opening up a LAPTOP as Bates joins him.

BATES
And the failsafe?

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CRUZ

Our bombers are in a holding pattern above the city. We can initiate the strike from right here.

BATES

Sir, I... I'm sure I don't need to stress the importance of letting the Slayers do their thing first.

CRUZ

And I'm sure I don't need to stress the importance of making sure not one of those things makes it out of the city. If McFanchon succeeds in his ritual...

Cruz looks down at the screen - still displaying the projected bombing run on the city - and then closes it.

CRUZ (cont'd)

... collateral damage is going to be the least of our problems.

He heads back over to the monitoring station, leaving a pensive Bates as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - ROOM - NIGHT

And here's DELANEY, huddled up in one corner of the small study she's been locked in.

She has her eyes closed, hands stretched out in front of her. Her head is bowed, lips muttering incantations.

She looks up - small SNAPS of power spark from her fingers. It's not much, but it's a start.

She looks up at the door, then back at her hands, concentrating hard - and through sheer force of will conjures up a dime-sized ball of ENERGY.

She FLICKS it towards the door - where it impacts and dissipates harmlessly.

Delaney SIGHS, lowering her head and starting the incantations again, just biding her time as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NIGHT

The eleven Slayers are now all arranged, one to each magic circle, grimacing in pain as ripples of power run from the Hellmouth to them and back.

Hamish and Josh stand back, admiring their work.

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JOSH

So what happens now?

HAMISH

Now that we've used the Slayers to tune the Hellmouth into the exact source of power we want to tap into, it's simply a matter of releasing enough energy to begin diverting said power into where we want it.

Hamish rolls up his sleeves - revealing dozens of fresh TATTOOS there of mystical symbols.

HAMISH (cont'd)

Namely, my good self.

JOSH

Huh. So how do we 'release the energy'?

HAMISH

Like so.

And in one smooth motion, he draws a GUN from his belt, takes aim and FIRES - striking Liz right in the forehead!

She JOLTS, then slumps to the floor, a sudden BLAZE of light coming from the magic circle at her feet.

As a stunned Josh watches, the circle literally BURNS AWAY with the intensity of power running through it, energy snaking back into the Hellmouth.

The Hellmouth starts to PULSE a touch quicker and brighter, and Hamish hands the smoking gun to Josh with a grin.

HAMISH (cont'd)

You can do the rest, lad. I know how it makes you happy.

Josh takes a moment to stare at the gun - then aims it at another Slayer and FIRES as we SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NIGHT

Kira pulls up sharply, Greg having to jog back to rejoin her.

GREG

What is it? Come on, we don't have any time to waste out here!

He registers Kira's distant, almost spooked look at last.

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GREG (cont'd)
Is something wrong?

KIRA
It's Hamish, he... he's started the ritual.

GREG
How can you tell?

KIRA
(clutches head; winces)
Because I just got a jolt of negative feedback bad enough to rattle my fillings. Whatever he's doing in there is channeling some extremely dark magics to do so.

She looks up, taking in Greg's concerned expression.

KIRA (cont'd)
Maybe we should consider running a little faster.

Greg gets the hint, picking up the speed as Kira follows, and we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Fitzgerald and Belle turn a corner - to find Cavanaugh's squad have taken positions behind abandoned cars up ahead, guns sweeping the vicinity.

The girls keep their heads down and join them, Fitzgerald crouching beside Cavanaugh.

FITZGERALD
(whispers)
What is it?

CAVANAUGH
(whispers)
I heard something. Set us down to check it out. Think we've got incoming up ahead.

Cavanaugh's keen eyes look for any sign of movement - before something can be spotted up ahead, moving towards them!

He signals to his troops, activating the night vision scope on his gun and peering through it:

THROUGH THE SCOPE:

Green night vision tries to keep up with the figure's darting movements, until we finally get a good look at:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAREN

Squinting through the darkness as she looks for the others.

ON SCENE as Cavanaugh lowers the rifle, turning to Grace.

CAVANAUGH (cont'd)

It's your contact.

Fitzgerald rises - and Karen spots her, grinning and waving. Fitzgerald beckons her over, Karen quickly negotiating the distance in between.

FITZGERALD

Good to see you again, Karen.

KAREN

Yeah, well, better circumstances and all that.

FITZGERALD

What can you tell us?

KAREN

Victory sent out a big ass attack force, but they split in two a few blocks from here. One half's heading right for us. Mix of vamps, SlayVamps and regular demons.

She looks round, taking in the heavily-armed Initiative squad.

KAREN (cont'd)

What else have we got?

FITZGERALD

Eleven Slayers, two more in custody, most of the campus faculty and anything else the Fates see fit to throw our way.

Fitzgerald notices Karen's face fall a little.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Is everything alright?

CAVANAUGH

Movement!

The girls turn as all the troopers start taking up firing positions, readying their guns - and the sounds of the army Karen saw earlier can be heard closing in.

KAREN

It ain't gonna be enough...

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CONTINUED: (2)

ON THE STREET as shadows are cast on the buildings ahead by the incoming horde.

Cavanaugh's troops wait for their shots as the first vampires and demons emerge from the side streets and alleyways up ahead, clambering over obstacles as they hurry forward...

The soldiers OPEN FIRE in a deafening fusillade of bullets, and as the army facing them lets out a chorus of ROARS and puts the hammer down to close the gap, we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Reiko's head snaps round as she hears the echoing reports of GUNFIRE.

REIKO
You guys hear that?

FRAN
Uh...

She tugs at Reiko's sleeve to get her attention - more of Victory's army is closing fast, if the noises coming from the street ahead are any indication!

GABRIELA
What do we do? Stand and fight?

REIKO
No. We can't afford to get bogged down fighting these guys. We have to get to the Council.

RACHEL
So how do we do that? Fly?

Reiko hesitates - then her gaze travels up, towards the fire escapes and low rooftops nearby.

She starts to grin, the others following her gaze and catching up with her plan as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NIGHT

BLAM! The last of the Slayers drops as Josh puts a bullet in her, the unfortunate girl joining her comrades as she ends up sprawled on the floor.

The Hellmouth is PULSING rapidly now, waves of smoky energy rising from it and spiralling towards the high ceiling.

Josh SPINS the gun round and tucks it into his jeans pocket, turning to Hamish:

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Whose tattoos are GLOWING with the same rhythm as the Hellmouth! It seems to be causing Hamish some discomfort, but he still manages a smile as he turns to Josh.

HAMISH
(gritted teeth)
Ready... for stage two!

Josh nods, hurrying over to the altar on the far side of the room as Hamish approaches the Hellmouth.

It illuminates him from below, his features halfway between agony and ecstasy as he reaches into the spiral of energy.

BEAMS of light shoot out from where he makes contact - SLAMMING into walls and floors and punching holes right through them!

He throws his head back, his eyes, nose and mouth BLAZING with light as we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Cavanaugh's team are still shooting at the tidal wave of vamps and demons before them, but no matter how many they bring down, there seems to be two more to replace each fallen.

Harold, Douglas, McKenzie and the other Slayers finally arrive at the roadblock.

HAROLD
Can't we cut a way through?

FITZGERALD
There's too bloody many of them!

DOUGLAS
Where's Kira? Couldn't she -

FITZGERALD
I sent her ahead with the other girls. I had a feeling we'd need to run a distraction of sorts.

NEELA
So what are we waiting for?

She raises her sword - pausing to COUGH into her arm.

NEELA (cont'd)
Let's be distracting.

She clambers over the car in front of her and heads straight into the fray!

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MCKENZIE

Neela, no! Come back!

Inspired by her bravery, some of the other Slayers follow suit, sliding across bonnets and jumping into action!

BELLE

Um... sorry, Miss Fitzgerald, but I should probably -

KAREN

She knows, kid. Come on!

Karen half-drags Belle out into the battle, and Fitzgerald turns to Cavanaugh's team to yell out:

FITZGERALD

Hold your fire! Hold your fire!

The commandoes take in the girls, starting to lay down covering fire to give them room to close in.

Patty swings an axe into the gut of one demon as it rushes her, while beside her Tia starts to SLAM several punches into a SlayVamp.

Neela is already spattered with demon blood as Maya and Clarissa join her, the girls hacking away indiscriminately.

Karen may not be a Slayer any more, but you'd never guess as she KICKS one demon down and then HACKS the arm off another, with an impressed Belle TACKLING a SlayVamp alongside her.

Further back, Mela is conjuring balls of FIRE and lobbing them at anything with fangs, setting several vamps and SlayVamps ABLAZE.

ON THE WATCHERS as their charges do all the work, putting the adults to shame, until:

MCKENZIE

Are we going to let them have all the fun?

HAROLD

(cocks shotgun)

It'd be irresponsible of us.

DOUGLAS

Downright rude, I'd say.

Fitzgerald looks round proudly at them - before checking her handgun and yelling to Cavanaugh:

FITZGERALD

Keep that covering fire coming!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CAVANAUGH
Yes, ma'am!

Fitzgerald leads the charge as the Watchers rush into the melee, and we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - ROOFTOPS - NEXT

Reiko's team are racing over the rooftops - climbing up or down as needed, jumping over gaps when they reach them.

DOWN BELOW, packs of SlayVamps and demons rush around, none of them having spotted the Slayers. Yet.

Gabriela, raises an arm to stop the others at the edge of one building:

THE WATCHER'S COUNCIL lies just ahead. But something is different - there are objects hanging from the walls outside.

BODIES. Male and female, smartly dressed. Every one of them dead and strung up as a welcome for the Slayers.

FRAN
(sickened)
Oh, God...

REIKO
That's... why would they... how could they do that?

GABRIELA
This is what we're up against, guys. We have to be ready for -

SLAYVAMP (O.S.)
Up there! Up there!

The girls turn - a pack of SlayVamps have spotted them, and are busy alerting the rest of the horde!

RACHEL
Ah... hell.

A fresh surge of enemies rushes towards them, starting to haul themselves up towards the girls by any means possible, and as the Slayers back away from the edge, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. LONDON - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The girls are backing away from the edge of the roof - they only have seconds before the vamps and demons reach them.

FRAN

Crap, crap, crap! What do we do?

RACHEL

I could try to shift into something big, slow them down, or -

REIKO

There's too many of them!

RACHEL

The hell else are we supposed to do?

A clawed HAND reaches over the edge - Fran hurries forward and BOOTS it off.

REVERSE ANGLE to show the demon attached to it fall away from the roof, knocking several of its comrades off on the way.

FRAN

Think! Do we run? Do we fight?

Reiko doesn't know what to do - PUSH IN on her.

FRAN (O.S.) (cont'd)

Reiko, c'mon! What do we do?

ON GABRIELA as she steps forward, a hand on Reiko's shoulder.

GABRIELA

I can get us out of this.

The others gather round, nothing else appearing over the edge of the roof for now.

GABRIELA (cont'd)

Delaney showed me that Lightstep spell she cooked up. It's a short range teleport spell, and it'll get us right up to the Council's front door from here.

FRAN

Woah, woah - didn't doing that for only three people knock her cold for hours?

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GABRIELA

What other choice do we have?

A beat. Nobody has a better idea.

REIKO

Can you do it?

GABRIELA

I can try...

REIKO

(firm)

Can you do it or not?

GABRIELA

(beat; nods)

Yeah. I can.

REIKO

Alright. Everyone, stand together.

Behind them, the first wave of VAMPS and DEMONS make it over the edge, scrabbling for grip.

GABRIELA

Here goes...

Making sure she's in contact with the others, Gabriela lowers her head and starts to murmur the spell.

The nasties are up on the roof by now, closing on the girls at full speed...

... when the foursome BLINK out of sight with a loud POP and a wisp of coloured energy!

EXT. COUNCIL BUILDING - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

And with another POP, they're right outside the Council!

REIKO

You did it! You did it!

GABRIELA

(wilting)

Yay...

And she's out. Fran catches her, but before anyone else can react, they hear:

VICTORY (O.S.)

Hey!

They look up - Victory stands with a pack of SlayVamps back by the front gates, hands on her hips.

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VICTORY (cont'd)
You know, I happen to consider that
cheating.

REIKO
Inside! Now!

Fran hauls the unconscious Gabriela over her shoulder as the team hurry into the Council building, Victory's gang in hot pursuit as we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NEXT

Greg and Kira turn a corner to find themselves at the tail end of the mob of monsters just harassing the Slayers.

Kira cracks her knuckles, sizing up the horde of vamps, Slayvamps and demons before her.

KIRA
Ready to put all those lessons to
some practical use, Gregory?

Greg rubs his hands together - and FLAMES lick across both of his palms!

GREG
Bloody right I am.

With a proud grin, Kira motions for him to attack first - just as some of the horde ahead start to notice them:

FOOM! Greg launches a triplet of FIREBALLS into them, which Kira follows with crackling bolts of LIGHTNING.

EXT. COUNCIL BUILDING - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

Almost at the front door, Victory stops and whips round as she hears the EXPLOSIONS coming from Greg and Kira's attack.

VICTORY
(to SlayVamps)
Stay out here in case whatever that
is gets to these doors.

Sticking with Charlotte and Zilvia, Victory heads inside as the other SlayVamps peel back off, and we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING - FOYER - NEXT

Reiko's team have made it halfway across the large main hall before they hear:

JENDAYI (O.S.)
Halt!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They look up - Jendayi stands at the balcony where the staircases meet on the first floor.

REIKO
Split up! You know your targets!

FRAN
Hey! What about Gabby?

Rachel reaches for her - MORPHING into a hulking WEREWOLF as she does so!

WEREWOLF RACHEL
I've got her.

She bounds away, Fran boggling after her for a beat before Reiko GRABS her and tears off.

Jendayi motions to more SlayVamps, who rush down the stairs as Victory makes it into the foyer.

JENDAYI
I thought you were supposed to stop any Slayers from reaching this place?

VICTORY
So I missed a couple! Get after them!

JENDAYI
Where are your forces?

VICTORY
Most of 'em are tied up taking on some more Slayers and Initiative troopers a few blocks from here.

JENDAYI
Then we shall have to make sure we deal with this ourselves.

Victory heads after Rachel, Jendayi directing her SlayVamps to follow Reiko and Fran.

EXT. COUNCIL BUILDING - FRONT GATES - NEXT

Meanwhile, Greg and Kira are making great progress outside - the relentless assault of magic they're throwing at the army before them is giving them a clear run.

As they reach the gates, Kira turns and draws her arm across her - magically PULLING the gates closed and sealing them!

The creatures outside RATTLE the gates furiously, starting to climb them to get inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRA
(breathless)
I'm a little out of puff, Greg...
would you mind?

Greg hurries up to the gates, dodging any clumsy attacks as he clamps his hands round the bars:

And sends several hundred volts of ELECTRICITY coursing up them! It BLASTS off any climbers and forces the rest of the attackers back.

Greg steps back, looking just as exhausted as Kira after their efforts.

GREG
Never knew... I had it in me!

KIRA
Neither did I...

They turn - and see the half-dozen SLAYVAMPS Victory left on guard between them and the front doors.

KIRA (cont'd)
(exhales)
Oh... shit.

As the SlayVamps ROAR and charge forward, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Rachel finds a quiet section of the building and sets Gabriela down, MORPHING back into her usual self.

RACHEL
Alright, Gabby, I need you to wake
up now.

She SHAKES her. Nothing. Tries a few SLAPS. Finally, Rachel reaches behind Gabriela's neck...

... and Gabriela wakes with a YELL! She rubs her neck and glares at Rachel.

GABRIELA
What... what did you just do?

RACHEL
Nerve pinch. Very specific. Wasn't
sure I'd remember the right one.

GABRIELA
(as she gets up)
What woulda happened if you'd
missed?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

(beat)

C'mon, we need to find Skye.

Rachel hurries on, but Gabriela calls out:

GABRIELA

Hey! What would've happened?

SHOUTS from nearby get Gabriela moving, and as she rejoins Rachel we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING - CANTEEN - NEXT

Reiko and Fran race on, entering a large dining area.

FRAN

Do you even know where we're going?

REIKO

Yes. No. Sort of.

FRAN

Reiko, this place is crawling with SlayVamps, regular vamps and God knows what else! We're supposed to be finding Josh and taking him out, right?

REIKO

(distracted)

Yeah, yeah. Right.

FRAN

So? You're the Chosen... thing. Don't you have some extra layer of Slayer Sense you can use to find him? Isn't he drawn to you or something?

REIKO

I... I don't know. I don't know how any of it's supposed to work. I think just because I'm the last point on the current line doesn't give me any special advantages or anything...

She stops, looking away. Frowns. Reaches a hand round to touch the bag strapped to her back.

FRAN

What?

REIKO

I don't know, something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She heads over to the far side of the room, an anxious Fran close behind.

FRAN
Come on, Reiko, quit being vague on me! Any second now, they're gonna -

JENDAYI (O.S.)
There they are!

Fran whips round - Jendayi and a pack of SlayVamps have caught up with them!

FRAN
Reiko!

REIKO
(not looking back)
This way!

The two girls race out of frame, the SlayVamps bounding across tables and chairs to pursue them as we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NIGHT

Back to the battle out in the streets, as the Slayers and commandoes continue to make a dent in Victory's army.

Karen is tiring, and Belle has to FLIP across her back to DROP KICK an incoming vampire away. This leaves her wide open as a SlayVamp spots her and DIVES in for the kill:

BOOM! Harold aims a shotgun and BLASTS the head off the offending SlayVamp, leaving it disintegrating to DUST.

To his sides, Clarissa brings her sword up into the chest of a charging demon, while Mela launches another blast of magic at some nearby vampires.

Douglas, still flanked by Tia and Patty, is clashing swords with a pair of heavily armoured DEMON WARRIORS, while the girls are battling a pair of punked up SlayVamps.

Tia takes a KICK and goes down, one SlayVamp POUNCING on her as she cries out.

PATTY
Tia! Hang on!

She breaks off her attack, DROP-KICKING the SlayVamp off Tia.

DOUGLAS
(still fighting)
Patty, no! Watch your back!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Patty is unsighted as another SlayVamp rears up behind her - only to get Douglas' SWORD through its open mouth!

Patty turns to thank him - but her eyes bulge as she yells:

PATTY

Look out!

One of the warriors CLEAVES his sword across Douglas' back, and he yells in pain, dropping to one knee.

The recovering Tia is quick to hurl a DAGGER that hits the demon in its eye, and Patty LEAPFROGS over Douglas to PUNCH the dagger deeper into its head.

As Tia rams a STAKE into the chest of the impaled SlayVamp, Patty is quick to grab the next and SHOVE it at the other demon warrior, scooping Douglas up as she turns.

McKenzie, Neela and Maya, meanwhile, are dodging incoming blasts of FIRE from a huge, smoke-belching demon somewhere between a dragon and a toad.

Taking cover behind a car, McKenzie checks her shotgun - two rounds left.

MCKENZIE

Alright. I'm going to try and hit that thing, but while I'm up and firing I want you two to scoot round under its fire and take it down. Alright?

NEELA

Yeah, we got it.

MAYA

On three?

MCKENZIE

On three.

ON FITZGERALD as she drops a demon with a bullet to the head. She looks over and sees McKenzie - and sees the fire demon readying another blast!

Fitzgerald then spots two damaged cars nearby - FUEL spilling from them and pooling near the car McKenzie is behind!

FITZGERALD

Alison, get away from there!

McKenzie can't hear her, and as she rises and SHOOTs the demon, Neela and Maya burst from cover - just as the fire demon BELCHES another gout of flame their way!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

Alison!

The fireball hits the car - and the petrol IGNITES, a huge EXPLOSION ripping through the parked cars!

Fitzgerald, Belle and Karen shield themselves as they're showered with burning debris.

Fitzgerald is the first to look back across - and sees nothing but wreckage where Alison and the girls were standing.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

No...

Belle TUGS at her arm to pull her away from the blast zone.

BELLE

Miss, come on! Miss!

Karen takes her other arm, the trio moving back across the battlefield as more EXPLOSIONS tear through the scenery.

They rejoin Cavanaugh, his outfit torn in several places and now sporting some nasty cuts.

CAVANAUGH

Are you alright?

KAREN

We just lost some people.

CAVANAUGH

So did I. Squad got jumped by a pair of bareilles demons. Razor-sharp skin and lots of teeth. We're four men down.

KAREN

We can't keep fighting them here - we need to keep moving!

CAVANAUGH

Our choppers are refuelled and loaded up with weapons pods. They're inbound, should be here in a few minutes.

He SLAMS a fresh clip into his gun.

CAVANAUGH (cont'd)

We just need to hold on 'till then.

He rises, spraying the scattered groups of demons and vampires with BURSTS of fire as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - HOLDING CHAMBER - NIGHT

Inside the now familiar, dungeon-like room, looking at the door as something POUNDS it from the other side.

PULL BACK to bring in the sorry figure still suspended from the ceiling by chains - SKYE.

The door finally FLIES open, Rachel having morphed her arms into something much bigger.

RACHEL
(yells off screen)
Gabby! I've found her!

Rachel morphs back and stays by the door as Gabriela hurries inside.

GABRIELA
Skye!

She hurries inside, hesitating at the battered mess Skye's been left in before turning her attention to the chains.

GABRIELA (cont'd)
Let's get you out of here.

RACHEL
(checks outside)
Hurry.

GABRIELA
Yeah, just a sec, I'm just trying
to find the - aha!

She touches her hand to one section of chain - and with a series of CLINKS, the whole network falls away!

Skye COLLAPSES to the floor, Gabriela helping her to sit up as Skye COUGHS weakly.

GABRIELA (cont'd)
Can you move?

SKYE
Not... sure...

GABRIELA
Okay, let me try something. Bit of
a pick me up.

She closes her eyes, clasping Skye's hand in her own. BLUE ENERGY starts to radiate from her hand, spreading across Skye's body.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Skye INHALES deeply, and as the energy fades, she's able to step away from Gabriela and rise to her feet.

SKYE

Nice. What was that?

GABRIELA

Magic equivalent of a Red Bull.
Won't last long, but it'll do for now.

Rachel steps over, taking the moment to give Skye a HUG.

RACHEL

Good to see you.

SKYE

Likewise. We ready to split? We've got a lot of work to do.

The girls rush outside:

INT. COUNCIL - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

And straight into Victory and her SlayVamps!

VICTORY

Boo.

Skye's trio tense up, ready for a scrap as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - ACCESS LADDER - NEXT

Reiko climbs down a narrow crawlspace using the rusty maintenance access ladder there, Fran a few rungs above her.

FRAN

Okay, now I know you don't know where the hell you're going. That sign back there said we're heading into the fricken basement!

REIKO

I know, alright? Just trust me.

They reach the bottom, Reiko HEAVING an old hatch open so they can step out into:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

The girls check left and right - they're now in the balcony seats overlooking the abandoned church chamber.

FRAN

What's with the weird light?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REIKO
(not listening)
Can't you feel that?

FRAN
Feel what?

REIKO
That... that power. It's like...
like my head's a bath tub full of
water, and whatever's up ahead is
an open plughole trying to suck it
all away.

FRAN
(beat)
No, I don't feel that. But I'm sure
it must be... wonderful for you.

REIKO
What if it's Hamish? What if this
is where he's doing the ceremony?

They move to the edge of the balcony - and see Hamish down
below, the GLOWING Hellmouth before him!

REIKO (cont'd)
As in, what if it's right down
there?

FRAN
Huh. Maybe you do have an extra
Slayer Sense after all!

JOSH (O.S.)
Oh...

They freeze. Turn. And there's Josh, stepping out of the
shadows. Dark Scythe in his hands.

JOSH (cont'd)
... I wouldn't say that.

Reiko's eyes widen, fear rising as Josh coolly advances on
them, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. COUNCIL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Rachel, Skye and Gabriela face Victory and her SlayVamps.

VICTORY

Okay, who wants to go first? The shapeshifter? The witch?

RACHEL

Gabby, we good to go?

GABRIELA

Yep.

And with that, Rachel and Gabriela turn to run, grabbing Skye and dragging her after them!

VICTORY

Hey! Get back here!

She gives chase as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Down by the Hellmouth, Hamish is striding around its rim, the spiral of power now stretched into several whirlpools of magical energy.

The bodies of his unfortunate Slayers are BURNING, the power passing through them consuming them like dry firewood.

Hamish is still GLOWING, matching the beats of the Hellmouth - but he hears sounds of FIGHTING from outside and looks up:

Just as Reiko PLUMMETS into view, falling from the balcony to CRASH into SLIDING one of the pews!

Fran is quick to follow, jumping down more gracefully and barely turning in time to block an attack from Josh.

She's outmatched but fighting with all she's got, dodging half his strikes and blocking the rest.

Reiko recovers, shaking off the cobwebs and trying to rejoin the fight, but even with both girls on the offensive Josh has the measure of them both.

HAMISH

Josh...

JOSH

Kinda busy here, boss! They snuck in the back way, had to intercept!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He KICKS Fran in the chest, sending her sprawling as he turns his attention on Reiko.

Hamish looks down at his arms - BLOOD is seeping from his tattoos. Hamish's expressions tells us this isn't good.

HAMISH

It's not enough...

Reiko's razor-tipped FANS aren't the right weapon to take on Josh's Scythe at all - and with two powerful slices he CUTS THROUGH them both!

Reiko gapes as the fans disintegrate in her hands - narrowly missing a SWEEP aimed at her neck!

FRAN (O.S.)

Reiko, hit the deck!

Fran LEAPS through the air, her sword arcing down towards Josh - but he's too quick for her, flipping the Scythe round in his hands...

... and driving it POINT FIRST into her gut!

Fran GULPS as the air goes out of her, and with an expert TWIST Josh sends her flying off the bloody point to skid across the dusty floor.

REIKO

Fran! Fran, no!

Fran GROANS, trying to get up but dropping again. She's hurt bad but still moving as Josh turns to Reiko.

JOSH

What is it with people always getting between you and me? It's like something's trying to stop this from happening, ain't it?

Reiko GULPS, and Josh just grins as he advances.

JOSH (cont'd)

Still. Time to finish the dance.

Reiko's defenceless, backing up until she BUMPS against one of the pews.

Behind them, Hamish is starting to CONVULSE as the colossal level of power he's channeling courses through him.

JOSH (cont'd)

Kinda takes the fun out of it, you being like this, but hey...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He raises the Scythe, and Reiko reaches round for her bag, one hand on the zipper - but Hamish suddenly SCREAMS!

Blazing streams of ENERGY fly out of him, blasting past Reiko and Josh and sending them both flying.

PULL BACK as the trails power out of the chamber, and follow them up as we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CORRIDOR - NEXT

A group of SlayVamps are suddenly SNARED as the energy punches through the floor, zapping from body to body like electrical current!

INT. COUNCIL - HALLWAY - NEXT

Victory's group are the next to get hit - although Victory herself sees her comrades get hit first and dives aside to avoid the bolts as they power onwards.

VICTORY
What the hell...?

She boggles as her SlayVamps convulse inside fizzing tendrils of the energy - which dissolves as quickly as it hit them!

She hurries over, Zilvia being the nearest vamp as they recover from the aftershock.

VICTORY (cont'd)
You alright?

ZILVIA
I... I think so... what was that?

VICTORY
(dark)
Hamish. He's screwing with us.

She turns, starting back across the hallway.

VICTORY (cont'd)
Let's kill Skye's friends and then go pay him a visit.

And as she leads her pack onward, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NEXT

Jendayi re-enters the foyer, looking around but not finding any of her charges to order about.

She then notices just how quiet it seems to be at the moment, and turns towards the doors:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just as they EXPLODE, sending Jendayi HURTLING back across the foyer as flaming rubble and debris showers the room!

Greg and Kira step through the smoking hole, showing plenty of cuts and wounds from the battle they just won.

KIRA

That's the last time I try the
bloody Gretz spell on a vampire!

GREG

(coughing through smoke)
They're not regular vampires, Kira.
You're forgiven for not realising
how...

He looks back towards the smoking hole that used to be the main entrance.

GREG (cont'd)

... combustible the reaction would
be.

Kira closes her eyes and moves her head round, as though listening for something.

KIRA

Delaney's up this way.

She heads up one of the staircases, Greg following her. Neither of them notice Jendayi, lying in a pile of rubble. As Greg and Kira disappear upstairs, we CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON - STREETS - NIGHT

Back in the battle - the Council building now visible just a little further down the street - as we rejoin Cavanaugh and Fitzgerald.

Cavanaugh SHOOTs BACK at some demons hurling SPEARS his way, before his gun CLICKS empty.

He ducks back behind cover, Fitzgerald, Belle and Karen all with him.

KAREN

Didn't you say something about air
support a minute ago?

CAVANAUGH

Should be any second now.

They peer out over the wall they're behind - and see another mass of vamps and demons between them and the Council!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAREN

Man, you'd better not be lying to
make me feel better...

The horde is slowly advancing, illuminated by FIRES burning
throughout the area. BATTLE CRIES ring out from the masses.

Fitzgerald looks round - Harold, Clarissa, Patty and Mela are
here, and Tia is with the gravely injured Douglas, trying her
best to patch him up.

Cavanaugh's squad is down to six now, all low on ammo and
stamina after the onslaught.

FITZGERALD

Looks like this is our last push,
girls.

BELLE

(shivering)

No, no, can't be. I mean, Skye and
the others, they'll take care of
things, right?

KAREN

We don't know that.

BELLE

But they have to! I mean... that's
what they do, right? That's why
they're A Squad!

Fitzgerald doesn't have an answer - she meets Karen's gaze,
then looks back to Harold and the others.

FITZGERALD

We still have a job to do. If that
army heads back into the Council,
our girls in there don't stand a
chance. We have to slow them down
for as long as possible.

TIA

(off Douglas)

I... I have to stay with Mr. Fiske.
He's too badly hurt to move.

HAROLD

(beat)

We're ready.

MELA

Yeah, just say the word.

PATTY

As long as that word is 'attack.'

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Fitzgerald grins, checks her gun and then takes a deep breath.

FITZGERALD

Attack!

She jumps up with a YELL, the others doing the same. The demon horde before them ROARS in response:

And the trio of Initiative HELICOPTERS swoop in from above, sending a volley of ROCKETS into the demons!

A chain of huge EXPLOSIONS ring out as the helicopters strafe the army with air-to-ground missiles, sending bodies HURLING in all directions.

They SWOOP round for a second pass, their rotors cutting through the smoke as CHAINGUNS fixed either side of their midsections rain bullets down on the survivors.

The vamps and demons try to fight back, hurling anything to hand up at the choppers, but as three canisters of NAPALM are dropped, it's all over.

A sheet of white hot FLAME streaks across them, boiling the demons and burning the vamps to dust in moments.

The helicopters SOAR over Fitzgerald and the others, now looking a little lost amid the carnage.

CAVANAUGH

(into radio)

Thanks for the assist, Eagle One.
Charlie Team moving into play.
Over.

EAGLE ONE

(filtered; through radio)

Our pleasure. Jim. Go get 'em.

Cavanaugh turns to Fitzgerald with a wry grin.

CAVANAUGH

Like I said - any second now.

He's the first over the wall, jogging off towards the Council as the others gradually start to follow, and we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

With Skye's group as they race through the deserted building.

SKYE

Remind me why we're running?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Plan. Very complicated. Explain
when it's time.

SKYE

And I don't know about it
because...

GABRIELA

('isn't it obvious?')
Uh, maybe because you were locked
up and we couldn't tell you?

SKYE

Oh. Right. Yeah.
(beat)
So how does it involve us running
away?

RACHEL

(grins)
We're not running away. We're
running towards.

GABRIELA

And we need Victory to follow us.

SKYE

Aha.
(beat)
Still got no clue where you're
going with this.

Rachel just grins enigmatically as the girls turn a corner -
passing an arrowed sign pointing towards the basement as we
CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Back with Hamish, now much more in control of the power
rising from the Hellmouth as he inhales deeply.

Picking themselves up from the dust now caking the church are
Reiko and Josh.

Fran pulls herself up into a sitting position, sword in her
other hand as she calls out:

FRAN

Reiko! Here!

She SLIDES her sword across the floor to Reiko - but Josh's
foot STAMPS on it before it can reach her.

JOSH

Nice try.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He sees Reiko, trying to remain calm as she slips into an offensive stance.

JOSH (cont'd)
(shakes head)
Oh, that's just too cute.

He SPINS the Scythe in his hands, and Reiko finally gets to unzip the bag across her back.

JOSH (cont'd)
Whatcha got back there?

Reiko just grins - and draws the SCYTHE from her bag! Josh reacts, surprised at the sight of it.

REIKO
A friend lent me this. Said it'd
come in handy.
(beat)
I was saving it just for you.

And now it's Reiko's turn to be the confident one as she gets ready to attack, and we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Kira and Greg turn a corner, into another long hallway with doors either side.

GREG
I'm sure we've been this way.

KIRA
Greg, I know exactly where she is!

GREG
Yes, but I'm certain we've already
passed that -

BOOM! One of the doors ahead EXPLODES outwards - and through the smoking remains steps Delaney! She sees Kira and Greg and throws up her hands, exasperated.

DELANEY
Where the hell have you been?!?

Kira just grins as Delaney jogs up to them - but she's not smiling.

DELANEY (cont'd)
We are going to have a long talk
after all this is over.

KIRA
There'll be plenty of time to -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DELANEY

About you, me... and Hamish.

Kira frowns - then registers where Delaney's going at last.

GREG

Uh... girls?

They don't look at him, Delaney keeping a cold glare fixed on Kira.

GREG (cont'd)

Evil plan to stop?

DELANEY

(frosty)

Let's go.

She SHOVES past Kira, leading the way as Greg throws Kira a quizzical look. She doesn't respond as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NEXT

Fitzgerald's group finally makes it into the building, taking in the damage dished out to the main entrance.

FITZGERALD

I'll wager Kira beat us here after all...

CAVANAUGH

(into radio)

Control, this is Charlie Team.
We're inside the Council Building.
Do we have a location yet on the power source?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. INITIATIVE COMMAND POST - NIGHT

Cruz and Bates are at the monitoring station, the screen now zoomed in on the Council building.

A pulsing red spot marks the Hellmouth, graphs and numbers next to it registering a steady rise in power levels.

BATES

(into radio)

Basement level, Agent Cavanaugh.
And hurry - whatever McFanchon is doing down there, it's gathering enough power to black out half of Western Europe already!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAVANAUGH
Understood. Cavanaugh out.

END INTERCUT:

CRUZ
It's time.

BATES
Sir?

CRUZ
Signal the bombers. Have them begin
their attack run.

BATES
But our team's within the target
perimeter! They're almost there!

CRUZ
Which is why I have to initiate the
run now. They've got one shot at
this, and if they fail there won't
be time to start the attack run by
then. We need those birds ready to
drop their payload the moment
anything goes wrong in there.

Cruz heads over to his desk, activating his laptop.

BATES
Just give them a little more time,
sir! Cavanaugh has to -

CRUZ
(heavy-hearted)
I've given them all the time I can,
Colonel.

Cruz types a set of commands into the screen, hits 'Enter,'
then returns to the station and picks up a radio.

CRUZ (cont'd)
This is General Cruz. Attack
pattern Delta-Whiskey Four, you are
cleared to commence approach.

PILOT
(filtered; through radio)
Copy that, General. Commencing our
attack run.

Cruz replaces the radio, pointedly not meeting Bates'
reproachful gaze as he keeps his eyes on the monitors, and
from a new display showing the bombers' progress we CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

High above the city, four sleek black BOMBERS drop into view, starting a slow dive towards the city lights below. As the formation descends through the clouds, CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NIGHT

Right back into it with Reiko and Josh, blades CLASHING together as they battle in earnest.

Reiko's pale skin may be peppered with BLACK VEINS, but she's fighting like she's a whole squad of Slayers.

REIKO

You know, you changed the rules
when you killed Zoe. You changed my
rules.

Josh RUSHES her but she neatly HOPS aside, up onto one of the pews, before FLIPPING off to avoid another SWING.

REIKO (cont'd)

So for you, I'm going to treat you
like every Slayer you've murdered.

She turns and DUCKS his next attack, her leg snapping out to KICK him hard in the shin.

Josh staggers back and Reiko is straight into the attack, the Scythe flashing left and right and forcing Josh back.

REIKO (cont'd)

I want you to think about every
life you've taken.

CRASH! She CHOPS the Scythe down, Josh narrowly missing it as it hacks into one of the pews.

REIKO (cont'd)

Every girl whose blood you've
spilled with that Scythe of yours.

She BLOCKS his next swing, SPIN-KICKING him back.

REIKO (cont'd)

The final looks in their eyes,
their fear, their pain...

Josh YELLS and rushes her again, but she nimbly weaves around his attack, getting close enough to drive an ELBOW up into his chin.

REIKO (cont'd)

... every last heartbeat of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She PUSHES him and he's sent flying back, hitting the desk.

REIKO (cont'd)
And I want you to know that it
didn't change anything.

She KICKS him across the jaw as he tries to get up.

REIKO (cont'd)
We're still here. We'll always be
here. And it doesn't matter how
many of you they send our way...

She STAMPS on his chest, then presses her boot against his
throat to pin him down.

REIKO (cont'd)
... we'll kill you all.

Fran watches, shocked at the dark place Reiko's pushed
herself into - then sees Josh going for a concealed KNIFE!

FRAN
Reiko, look out!

Reiko hesitates, distracted - and Josh drives the knife into
her foot!

Reiko HOWLS and staggers back, giving Josh chance to recover,
grab his Scythe and SWING for her.

Reiko jumps back - but the blade RAKES across her arm,
leaving a deep cut!

Reiko presses a hand to the wound, ready to defend herself -
but realises Josh is staring at his Scythe.

The blade is GLOWING. Josh looks up at Reiko, a vicious smirk
crossing his features. He knows what this means.

JOSH
You're the one...
(laughs)
You're the one! Of all the people I
never thought it'd be... it's you!

And as he lets out a fresh BATTLE CRY, charging forward with
the blade raised high, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NIGHT

Delaney leads Greg and Kira back down the stairs, jumping off to return to the foyer.

GREG

Right, now I know we've been this way already...

KIRA

Oh, do give it a rest, Gregory.

DELANEY

We have to get to the basement, that's where -

JENDAYI (O.S.)

Halt!

They turn - there's Jendayi, a little worse for wear after she was blasted aside earlier. However, she has some support - a few SlayVamps and demons.

JENDAYI (cont'd)

You shall go no further, witch.

DELANEY

Who, me?

KIRA

Who, me?

They swap a look. Delaney steps forward.

DELANEY

I've got this.

GREG

But -

DELANEY

We stop her, it all ends. I can take her down. Trust me.

KIRA

You heard her. We have to get to the basement and stop Hamish.

Delaney steps up to face Jendayi's team as Kira drags Greg towards the stairs down to the next level.

Kira and Delaney share a quick glance before Kira disappears from view.

JENDAYI

They won't make any difference.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Delaney turns back to face Jendayi, the demons and vamps with her fanning out to surround Delaney.

JENDAYI (cont'd)
There is no stopping the ritual
now. No end to what we have begun.

DELANEY
There's no end to your lame
speeches, I know that much...

Jendayi just SMIRKS - and with a CLICK of her fingers, the SlayVamps jump to the attack!

Delaney's ready for them, DUCKING under one that LEAPS at her and driving her PALM into the nose of another.

She spins on the spot, her hand already IN FLAMES as she PUNCHES it into the chest of the third!

The SlayVamp staggers back, already ABLAZE and HOWLING before she explodes into DUST.

Delaney takes a KICK from one and a PUNCH from the next, but uses the momentum to hop up onto some of the rubble strewn around, LEAPING over her attackers.

She GRABS onto the railings of the staircases, pushing off to acrobatically SPIN-KICK both SlayVamps on the way down.

Se lands neatly, drawing two home-made STAKES from her belt and taking care of both vamps as they try to recover.

Delaney rises and faces Jendayi, now left with just a pair of demons to defend her.

DELANEY (cont'd)
(off stakes)
They're probably gonna need some
new chairs upstairs.
(dusts hands)
So! What else you got?

Jendayi SCOWLS - then sends the demons forward with a wave of her arm as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NEXT

Fitzgerald's team are following the trail of lights and heading for the entrance to the underground chamber.

They turn a corner - and come face to face with the main line of Jendayi's defence force!

A solid wall of DEMONS and VAMPIRES stands ready between them and the entrance to the chamber.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAVANAUGH
Fire in the hole!

He quickly slots a ROCKET-PROPELLED GRENADE into the barrel of his gun, takes aim and FIRES:

KA-BOOM! The EXPLOSION rips through the assembled ranks - although it's BLUE FIRE that licks across them.

FITZGERALD
What was that?

CAVANAUGH
Magic bullet. Literally.

KAREN
(to Slayers)
Hit 'em!

She leads the charge as the girls start tackling the recovering horde.

Fitzgerald turns to see Greg and Kira hurrying down the corridor to join them.

FITZGERALD
Greg! You're alright! Thank goodness.

KIRA
(dry)
Yes, I'm fine too. Thanks.

GREG
We found Delaney. She's upstairs, holding off Jendayi.
(off the battle)
Should we, er...

FITZGERALD
(reloading handgun)
Yes. We should.

She turns and follows Harold back into the fight, but as Greg makes to follow her, Kira holds him back.

KIRA
We don't have time for that.

GREG
We can't just leave them!

KIRA
We're here to stop Hamish. Grace can handle things out here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Greg tries to protest, but Kira takes his hand - and with a POP of energy, they're gone!

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Back with Reiko and Josh, the advantage now firmly in Josh's favour as he keeps up his attacks.

His Scythe GLOWS brightly, leaving Reiko dazzled by the light and struggling to even see where she's aiming.

Fran has pulled herself up from the floor, but she's in no shape to help out - she turns instead towards Hamish.

He's LAUGHING now, power swirling all around him - and he steps out, standing directly on top of the Hellmouth!

Raising his arms to the ceiling, his whole body seems to PULSE with light from within.

Fran looks around for something she can do to help - just as Greg and Kira POP into view right beside her!

FRAN
(startled)
Woah!

She almost falls, but Greg is quick to catch her.

GREG
Fran! Are you -

FRAN
In great pain? Yes, genius, of course I am! What are you two doing here?

Greg looks to Kira - whose steely glare is fixed on Hamish.

KIRA
Going straight to the root of the problem.

She brings her hands to her sides - CRACKLING with energy - and starts striding towards him as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NEXT

Delaney and Jendayi are still battling, but Jendayi has the upper hand as she viciously BACKHANDS Delaney.

Delaney SKIDS across the floor - into the bodies of the two demons she took care of while we were away.

Rising unsteadily to her feet, she's in bad shape as the relatively unhurt Jendayi marches up to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENDAYI

Is this what four thousand years of
'progress' has done to your kind?

She RAMS her gloved hand up into Delaney's throat, lifting her up into the air and SLAMMING her back down.

JENDAYI (cont'd)

You have become soft. Weak. Reliant
on the teachings of frail old men
when you should have listened to
your own instincts!

She KICKS Delaney in the gut as she tries to rise, sending her CARTWHEELING across the room.

JENDAYI (cont'd)

You are a Slayer. One of the most
powerful beings on the planet. And
yet, here you are...

Delaney COUGHS weakly as she tries to stand, spitting BLOOD.

JENDAYI (cont'd)

... just another slave.

She rears back to STAMP on Delaney - but Delaney GRABS her boot and TWISTS, sending Jendayi CRASHING to the floor!

DELANEY

That's one thing about slaves...

She GRAPPLES Jendayi, careful not to touch her exposed skin.

DELANEY (cont'd)

... sooner or later, they always
bite the hand that feeds.

ENERGY starts to crackle from Delaney's hands, and Jendayi SCREAMS as it ripples over her body!

DELANEY (cont'd)

Remember when you zapped me with
that death touch of yours? Well,
guess what, bitch. I learned a new
trick from that.

Jendayi starts to CONVULSE, but Delaney keeps a firm grip.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Namely how to cancel it out...

The magic Delaney's pumping out starts to fade - and the effort is clearly weakening her further.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DELANEY (cont'd)
... so you're just like me.

With a last SNAP of power, Delaney releases Jendayi and stumbles back, SMOKE rising from her hands.

Jendayi COUGHS, rolling onto her side and slowly pushing herself up - before tearing away one of her long gloves and looking at her hand.

DELANEY (cont'd)
That's right! No more hand of death. For now, anyway.

Delaney rises, doing her best to stand defiant despite the shape she's in.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Should give me just enough time to finish you off.

Jendayi is stunned as she looks up at Delaney - but then she starts to LAUGH. Mocking, sinister. Delaney frowns.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Did I miss a punchline?

JENDAYI
Your 'trick' appears to have come with its own side effect, Slayer.

Delaney hesitates - then looks down at her own hands - and sees BLACK VEINS starting to rise beneath her skin!

JENDAYI (cont'd)
Your magic cannot protect you any longer.

Delaney stares at the veins for another moment - then exhales, lowering them to her side as Jendayi rises.

DELANEY
Whatever. Still got enough in the tank to kick your ass.

She strikes an offensive pose, Jendayi doing the same, and as the two girls CHARGE towards each other, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - ACCESS LADDER - NEXT

Rachel, Skye and Gabriela are climbing down the same ladder as Reiko and Fran earlier.

RACHEL
This'll get us straight down to the basement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKYE

And you know this because...

RACHEL

Because Kira had copies of the plans for this place for years. I planned out plenty of potential raids on this place, back in the day.

GABRIELA

Yeah, but the secret underground chamber in the basement nobody knew about until today?

RACHEL

Oh, that was on the plans too. We just never knew what was actually in there until today.

Gabriela and Skye swap a dubious look - but they're at the hatch now, and climb out into:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

The girls emerge out onto the balcony, Gabriela hurrying to the edge and looking down:

BELOW, Kira is trying to get closer to Hamish, but seems to be fighting through a strong barrier of energy.

Reiko and Josh continue to battle, Reiko very obviously on the defensive now.

GABRIELA

This is it...

SKYE

Right! You guys go, I'll hold Victory off.

RACHEL

What? No, no way. That's not part of the plan.

SKYE

Rache, she doesn't want to kill me. She's had plenty of chances. She wants me around to see her win. She'll just kick my ass instead - and while she's busy doing that, you guys can go do your... thing. Whatever it is.

The decision is made for them as Victory's team burst out through the hatch!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICTORY

Finally! Are you people gonna sit still for long enough for me to kill you now, or are we gonna just run round in circles a while longer?

Skye steps in front of Gabriela and Rachel. Nothing needs to be said. With a last look back, Gabriela starts to climb over the edge - but Rachel lets her go, rejoining Skye.

SKYE

Um... didn't I make myself clear?

RACHEL

Yeah. I just chose not to listen.

They size up Victory and the five SlayVamps closing in.

SKYE

You picked a hell of a time to become my new best friend, Rache...

And as the SlayVamps CHARGE them, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NEXT

Back with the battle just outside the chamber, as Fitzgerald's team continue to hack their way through.

Another of Cavanaugh's troopers goes down as a SlayVamp POUNCES on them, and Patty drops, clutching her wounded arm as a WARRIOR DEMON towers over her...

BLAM! BLAM! Fitzgerald OPENS FIRE on the demon, striding towards it as she keeps pumping bullets until it falls.

FITZGERALD

Are you alright?

PATTY

(winces)

Yeah... I'll be fine.

FITZGERALD

Hang back, Patty. You're no good to me injured.

Patty shuffles to one side as Fitzgerald steps over the dead demon, taking a look around:

The others are all doing their part - Karen, Belle, Clarissa, Mela and Harold are tackling their opponents hand to hand, while Cavanaugh and the last three commandoes keep shooting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fitzgerald finally sees an opening - a path through the mayhem clear into the chamber beyond!

She rushes forward, DODGING one clumsy swing from a demon on the way, and charges headlong into:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Where she takes in the scene - Greg with the injured Fran, Reiko battling Josh, Kira fighting step by step towards Hamish, and Skye getting pounded by Victory up above.

GABRIELA (O.S.)
Miss Fitzgerald?

Gabriela seems surprised to see her as she heads over.

FITZGERALD
Gabriela! Glad to see you're still
in one piece. Are you all set?

GABRIELA
(nods)
It's all up to Skye and Kira now.

FITZGERALD
We should get more support as soon
as the others can fight their way
in here.

Gabriela nods, and STAY WITH HER as she jogs a little closer to the Hellmouth.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
Are you sure this'll even work? I
mean, I've never -

FRANKIE (V.O.)
You must 'ave a little faith,
Gabby.

Gabriela starts to feel the waves of energy, every step like pushing against a strong wind as we WHITE OUT to:

INT. INITIATIVE COMMAND POST - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

FRANKIE and Gabriela sit at a desk, with a variety of magical supplies spread around in front of them.

Pride of place goes to a glass ORB, sitting on a small pedestal. Gabriela looks apprehensively at it.

FRANKIE
Enyos Kalderash was your great-
uncle, non?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GABRIELA

Yeah, but that still doesn't mean -

FRANKIE

Bon. So you are part of the Kalderash clan whether you want to admit it or not.

GABRIELA

You do know my last name's 'Popescu,' right?

FRANKIE

The blood of that gypsy tribe flows through your veins, Gabby. That is why you are the only one 'ho can do this.

Gabriela doesn't look convinced, but holds her hands over the orb regardless, closing her eyes.

GABRIELA

Just out of interest, where did you find an Orb of Thesulah anyway?

FRANKIE

I bought it from some New Age shop. They were selling it as a paperweight.

Gabriela nods at the irony, then concentrates again. She frowns, tapping into some hefty magic.

The lights around the room start to FLICKER - and wisps of WHITE ENERGY start to form within the Orb as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Gabriela reaches into her shoulder bag - and draws out the ORB seen earlier, now GLOWING as a milky-white substance flows within it.

She looks around - nobody's paying her much attention at the moment, so she kneels on the floor and starts unpacking more things from her bag as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - BALCONY - NEXT

Up with Rachel and Skye as they battle the SlayVamps.

SKYE

C'mon, Vicky! You're not even gonna do this yourself? You're really going to sit back and let your lackeys do all the hard work?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Skye GRAPPLES with one SlayVamp, driving an ELBOW up into their open mouth - and BREAKING TEETH with the impact!

The vamp stumbles back, moaning in pain as she clutches her jaw - and Skye is quick with a STAKE in their chest.

The SlayVamp hits the edge of the balcony and TOPPLES OVER, burning away to DUST before she hits the ground.

Rachel has half-morphed herself back into a WEREWOLF, using her huge, clawed arms to RAKE across Charlotte's skin.

CHARLOTTE

You think just because you're not a
Slayer, we won't sire you?

Charlotte dodges a swing and BITES into Rachel's arm!

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

We could use someone with your
talents. I mean, is there anything
you can't turn into?

Rachel's face twists in fury - and with a ripple effect, her arm SHIFTS into something else:

A jagged hunk of WOOD! Charlotte's eyes bulge as Rachel spins on the spot and PUNCHES her arm straight through Charlotte!

RACHEL

(shrugs)

Guess not.

Her arm falls free as Charlotte DUSTS, and Rachel SHAKES it to morph it back to normal.

Skye, meanwhile, is tackling Zilvia - with Victory still hanging back to watch the fun.

Zilvia's hands glow RED HOT as she pumps magic through them, every PUNCH she lands on Skye burning her.

ZILVIA

You can't beat us, Skye! Don't you
understand that? We're like you
used to be - only better!

Skye narrows her eyes - then in a flurry of motion STAMPS on Zilvia's foot, GRABS her wrists and pushes her own hands back into her eyes!

SKYE

'Better' is a relative term,
rookie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Zilvia SCREAMS as she's ignited by her own magic, EXPLODING into dust as she staggers backwards.

RACHEL

Is that it?

Skye looks round - that's it. All done. She turns to Rachel with a grin - just as Victory looms behind her!

SKYE

Rache! Look out!

Rachel's too slow to react - Victory wraps her hands round her head and TWISTS.

Rachel's neck SNAPS with a sickening sound, and Skye HOWLS in shock as Victory lets her limp body slip to the floor.

Time seems to SLOW DOWN as Skye's eyes lock onto Rachel's sprawled body - until Victory SLAMS into her, taking them both to the ground!

VICTORY

Last chance, Skye. I'm going to
give you the choice that I never
had.

And she VAMPS OUT, pinning Skye down and BITING INTO HER NECK! Skye CRIES OUT in pain as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - BALCONY - NIGHT

Victory rears back with a GASP, mouth wet with BLOOD. Pinned beneath her is Skye, woozy from blood loss.

VICTORY

You've got a coupla minutes before
you bleed out. I'll ask you just
before then whether you want to
come back to the side you were
meant for... or die. Right here.

Victory rises from Skye, stepping over to the balcony and looking down into the chamber below:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Reiko THUDS into frame, now sporting several bad wounds courtesy of Josh - not to mention the dark VEINS on her skin.

JOSH

I have to say... I'm disappointed.

Josh paces casually round her as Reiko COUGHS feebly, trying and failing to sit up.

JOSH (cont'd)

You come on, flashing that Scythe
around - which ain't even yours to
play with, let's not forget...

Josh makes a point of STEPPING on Reiko's hand before KICKING the Scythe away from her.

JOSH (cont'd)

... and where does it get you?

He grabs her by the hair, PULLING her painfully to her feet.

JOSH (cont'd)

Same place it got all the others.

He SHOVES her back into the pews, which topple domino-style from the impact and deposit Reiko on the floor again.

Josh kneels over her as she lies, spent, on the ground. He traces the blade of his Scythe across her cheek.

JOSH (cont'd)

Tell you what. Seeing as how you're
the Chosen One and all, I'll give
you a little more choice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He rises, aiming the blade down at her.

JOSH (cont'd)
You get to choose where the last
cut goes. Nobody else got that.

Reiko just rolls onto her back, trying to crawl away. Josh rolls his eyes.

JOSH (cont'd)
(sighs)
Suit yourself...

He steps over her, GRABBING her by the hair again and dragging her back across the room, before:

BANG! He pauses as a bullet whizzes past him - and rises to see Fitzgerald advancing on him, gun raised.

FITZGERALD
(cool)
Step away from her.

JOSH
You really think you can hit me
before I cut you in half?

FITZGERALD
I won't ask again, and if you take
another step I'll make sure the
next one goes between your eyes.

Josh grins, tensing up, ready to pounce - and Fitzgerald's finger tightens around the trigger as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NEXT

The Slayers are on the back foot too - they've made a good dent in the vamps and demons facing them, but they're rapidly getting too tired to even stand up any more.

Karen and Belle slip past one armoured demon and make it through into the old church:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Where Karen spots Kira still struggling to advance towards Hamish, and a brainwave hits her.

KAREN
Watch my back.

She runs forward, leaving Belle to call out:

BELLE
Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Karen fumbles in her backpack, passing Gabriela as she continues to set up - she's lighting CANDLES in a circle around the Orb now.

ON FITZGERALD, still with her gun trained on Josh - just as he finally SPRINGS to attack her!

She squeezes the trigger - CLICK. Empty! Fitzgerald's eyes bulge - and Josh SLAMS into her!

She hits the deck, and Josh raises the Scythe to cut her down - but Greg surges into frame and tackles him aside!

Fitzgerald scrambles to her feet as Greg and Josh fight, each trying to wrestle control of the Scythe away as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NEXT

And yes, they're still going - Jendayi and Delaney's deathmatch hasn't let up, even though Delaney is now looking pretty ragged.

Jendayi SMASHES Delaney against the railings, but Delaney pushes up to break the hold and HEADBUTTS back.

Jendayi stumbles, BLOOD dripping from her nose, and Delaney keeps the momentum with a flurry of SPIN KICKS.

Jendayi takes two but blocks the third, GRABBING Delaney's outstretched leg and FLIPPING Delaney head over heels!

Delaney lands hard, rolling to avoid a STAMP aimed at her head before she SWEEP KICKS Jendayi down.

DELANEY

Would you just stay down already?

Delaney POUNCES on Jendayi, raining down several PUNCHES to leave her bloodied, but Jendayi KICKS UP to catapult Delaney off her.

Delaney SLAMS into some stray debris, landing awkwardly on her ankle.

She winces as she rises - but Jendayi BARGES into her, cracking Delaney's head off the rubble, stunning her.

Jendayi stands as Delaney sinks to the floor, her head spinning as she tries to stand up.

JENDAYI

I have studied all of you Slayers,
you know. Spent long hours
determining your strengths...

She KICKS Delaney in the gut, rolling her over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENDAYI (cont'd)
... and your weaknesses. And do you
know what I found to be your most
interesting flaw?

DELANEY
(through bloody teeth)
I'm all ears...

Jendayi crouches over her, grabbing her head and BOUNCING it
off the floor.

JENDAYI
Your inability to take a life.

Jendayi rises, stepping away from the downed Delaney as she
curls up - and picks up a large hunk of BRICK from the floor.

JENDAYI (cont'd)
I do not know what caused you to
take such an admittedly noble vow,
nor do I wish to know...

She steps back over to Delaney, ready to dash her brains out -
not noticing Delaney's hand reaching into her boot...

JENDAYI (cont'd)
... but I want you to understand
that, in the end, it was your
undoing.

She lifts the rock high, ready to bring it down - but Delaney
suddenly SURGES up, a DAGGER in her hand!

She BURIES the blade in Jendayi's heart - to the hilt.
Jendayi GASPS, dropping the rock and staggering back.

DELANEY
(grim)
There's always an exception...

Jendayi sinks to her knees, hands clawing weakly at the blade
as BLOOD seeps from the wound.

DELANEY (cont'd)
So I guess all we have to find out
now is...

Jendayi drops onto her side, and Delaney rolls her onto her
back, leaning over her.

DELANEY (cont'd)
... did killing you make any
difference at all?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jendayi GASPS, her breathing growing shallow. Delaney holds her gaze as Jendayi's life slips away...

... then rolls back her sleeve to examine her arm - and the GREEN VEINS that are there.

And the veins start to FADE AWAY as Jendayi's last breath passes from her lips. Her body falls limp.

Delaney checks her other arm - the veins are fading all over her body. She smiles.

DELANEY (cont'd)
Well, how about that...

And then her exertion catches up with her and she blacks out, ending up sprawled on the floor beside Jendayi as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Greg takes an ELBOW to the gut, giving Josh room to turn and drag the Scythe across his chest!

Greg CRIES OUT, rolling back, and Josh is quickly back on his feet again.

JOSH
Don't ever get between a man and
his destiny!

He KICKS Greg in the chest, leaving him doubled over, before aiming the Scythe down at him.

JOSH (cont'd)
You Watchers aren't on my list...
but I can make an exception.

Josh is too focused on Greg to notice the movement behind him - until he senses something and spins round:

It's Reiko, very much back in the game, Scythe in her hands!

REIKO
I don't think we were finished.

POW! She RAMS the Scythe into his chest, PUSHING with all she's got and driving the blade deeper into his body!

Josh's eyes bulge, the Dark Scythe falling from his fingers as his body stiffens.

REIKO (cont'd)
(leans in; whispers)
Now we're done.

She releases the Scythe, letting Josh fall to the ground.

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - BALCONY - NEXT

Up on the balcony, a surprised Victory sees Josh fall.

VICTORY

Huh! Looks like J-pop down there
had some fight left in her after
all...

Victory's back is turned, so she doesn't see Skye slowly rising to her feet behind her.

VICTORY (cont'd)

Hey, maybe they'll give her your
job! Whaddya reckon?

She turns - and Skye lands a vicious UPPERCUT that knocks Victory flying! Skye's a little shaky on her feet, but the fire's well and truly lit within her now.

Skye hauls her up off the floor, THROWING her across the balcony and POUNCING on Victory before she can recover.

SKYE

(snarling)

This is for every single one of us
you turned into one of your
monsters...

She HAMMERS punches down on Victory, battering her senseless as Skye's own strength floods back into her - despite the BLOOD staining her neck from the bite.

She finally drags Victory to her feet and HURLS the dazed vampire straight over the edge of the balcony!

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Gabriela looks around - the Orb is now in the centre of a ring of lit candles, with STONES cast around it and INCENSE SMOKE rising from the candle flames.

GABRIELA

(edgy)

Right. There. Done. Now all I need
is -

SKYE (O.S.)

Heads up!

WHAM! Victory's stunned form CRASHES into the floor a few feet away from Gabriela.

Startled, she looks up to the balcony - and sees Skye giving her the thumbs up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GABRIELA

Okay... that'll do, I guess.

Gabriela returns to her ritual - as Skye reverently scoops up Rachel's body.

ON KIRA, still pushing through the waves of magic radiating from Hamish as she finally reaches the edge of the Hellmouth.

KIRA

(yelling over noise)

Hamish!

He turns, noticing her for the first time.

HAMISH

Kira! Lovely to see ya. Have ye come to pay your respects?

KIRA

I'm here to put an end to you once and for all!

HAMISH

(tuts)

You're too late. The power's right there in front of me, lass. All I have to do is reach out now and take it.

He gestures before him - and a beam of brilliant WHITE LIGHT rises from the centre of the Hellmouth.

HAMISH (cont'd)

You see, the Slayers were created from the essence of the same demon that made the vampires...

Kira can't get any closer, her hands BLAZING with power as she tries to push through the wall of power surrounding him.

HAMISH (cont'd)

... so that power can be tapped into at any Hellmouth if you know the right way to ask for it.

His hands start to reach for the beam of power - which begins SQUIRMING, as though trying to avoid his grip.

HAMISH (cont'd)

(grins)

It just so happens that we're standing over one of the oldest Hellmouths in the world...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

And as Hamish's hands finally close around the bucking and rearing power...

HAMISH (cont'd)
... and now it's all mine...

ON REIKO as Fitzgerald hurries over to her, checking her up and down. Reiko rolls back her sleeves, and Fitzgerald sees the BLACK VEINS fading away.

REIKO
(smiles)
I think we're gonna be alri -

FOOM! A SHOCKWAVE of power blasts out from the Hellmouth, knocking everybody in the room to the floor.

Kira is sent stumbling backwards - right into the arms of Karen, the two of them collapsing to the floor.

KAREN
Are you alright?

KIRA
Of course I'm alright! Help me up,
so I can -

Kira stops, looking round the room - and sees all the Slayers are suddenly writhing around in agony!

Reiko, Fran, Belle, Gabriela and even Skye are all wracked with great spasms of pain.

Kira sees Fitzgerald, trying to keep Greg's injury under control and looking round helplessly at the Slayers.

KIRA (cont'd)
It's the power of the Slayer Line!
Hamish is sucking it right out of
them all!

KAREN
Well... it won't work on me.

Kira looks round, realising what Karen means - as she presses the SYRINGE into her hand.

KAREN (cont'd)
Try this. It's what Manu was using
to depower Slayers back at the
Academy. Maybe it'll slow him down?

Kira rises, looking to Hamish - who still has his hands locked round the beam of light.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KIRA

Not without something to distract
him first, I won't...

Hamish throws his head back and LAUGHS, overcome by the sheer
power flooding his body:

Until his eyes fall on Skye, collapsed against the seats up
on the balcony - with Rachel's dead body still in her arms!

HAMISH

(jaw drops)
Rachel...

He releases the beam for a moment - and the Slayers all slump
to the floor!

KAREN

Now, Kira, now!

Kira grits her teeth and SURGES forward, finally tearing
through the defences as Hamish lowers his guard:

And she JABS the syringe into his arm, pushing the plunger
down and injecting Hamish with the full dose of serum!

He whips round, SWATTING her aside and sending her flying
back through the air, before brushing the syringe away.

With a SNARL, he tries to grab the beam of light again - but
no matter how hard he tries, he can't get a grip on it this
time!

His eyes fall to the discarded syringe - and as he realises
he's been tricked, he ROARS in anger!

ON GABRIELA as she recites an incantation, Victory beginning
to stir on the ground before her.

GABRIELA

What is lost, return. Not dead nor
not of the living. Spirits of the
interregnum, I call. Gods... bind
her.

The Orb before her starts to GLOW more brightly, and Victory
MOANS in pain.

GABRIELA (cont'd)

Cast her heart from the evil realm.
I implore you, Lord, do not ignore
this request. Neither dead, nor of
the living.

Hamish looks round - and sees Gabriela performing the ritual.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

HAMISH

No... no! I won't let you stop me!

He pushes a hand towards her - and a beam of ENERGY streaks forward, STRIKING Gabriela in the shoulder!

She HOWLS in pain, but even as the energy starts to BURN her, she continues to chant through gritted teeth:

GABRIELA

Let this Orb... be the vessel...
that will carry her soul... to her!

Victory is waking up now, but her hands claw at her chest as she continues to GROAN with pain. The Orb, meanwhile, glows BRIGHTER STILL.

Hamish sends another bolt of POWER at Gabriela, this one striking her in the CHEST!

HAMISH

You don't know what you're doing!
I've connected myself tae every
single one of Victory's vampires...
the energy you'll release if you
stop me now will kill us all!

Her whole body SHAKES as the raw energy threatens to consume her, but through it all she manages the last words:

GABRIELA

So it shall be! So it shall be!
(last breath)
Now!

Victory YELLS as the Orb EXPLODES, the white energy within quickly FLOWING into her chest!

Gabriela's eyes roll back into her head and she drops to the floor, SMOKE rising from her open mouth.

ON HAMISH as the beam of light suddenly DISAPPEARS, and the rising spiral of power all around him slows to a halt - and starts to spin the other way!

HAMISH

(wails)
What have ye done... what have ye
done?!?

He's buffeted by the winds as the vortex around him whips faster and faster - and as thin slivers of POWER lance out from within it, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NEXT

Where the battered Slayers are braced for a last stand against the SlayVamps and demons before them:

Until the slivers of energy BURST THROUGH each one of the SlayVamps, leaving them CONVULSING in agony:

Before they all EXPLODE into flames! DUST showers the air as each and every SlayVamp goes up at once.

The Slayers shield themselves - then look up as the dust settles to realise they have the advantage now over the remaining demons!

CAVANAUGH

Fire at will!

And as the commandoes lay down covering fire for the girls to finish off what's left, we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Victory is still CRYING in agony, writhing on the floor, as Reiko and Belle reach her.

Reiko has recovered the Scythe - still bloody. Belle checks on Gabriela - but looks up, sadly shaking her head.

There's a THUD to their side - and they look to see Skye is trying to lower Rachel down from the balcony.

Belle and Reiko hurry over, taking Rachel and laying her down as Skye clumsily FALLS the rest of the way.

They try to help her up but she shrugs them off and heads over, despite being pretty weak from blood loss.

BELLE

Gabriela, she -

SKYE

(off Victory)

Why hasn't anybody put a stake in that bitch yet?

REIKO

She has to come with us.

A long beat as Skye fixes Reiko with a piercing stare. Reiko shifts under the scrutiny before Skye looks back to Victory.

REIKO (cont'd)

All part of the plan.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REIKO (cont'd)
 Sorry. I'll explain everything on
 the way back upstairs.

Fitzgerald appears, supporting the wounded Greg.

FITZGERALD
 I think we should get out of here!

They look back - Hamish is trapped in the centre of a
 whirling maelstrom over the Hellmouth, his cries lost in the
 vortex closing in around him!

GREG
 What about Kira? Is she -

KIRA (O.S.)
 I'm fine! Get bloody moving!

Leaning on Karen, Kira limps towards them, with Fran just
 about able to follow under her own steam.

SKYE
 (off Hamish)
 Are we just gonna leave him here?

KIRA
 He won't be getting out of this
 one.
 (off Gabriela)
 Somebody had better take her.

BELLE
 I'll do it.

Belle carefully lifts Gabriela up, and as the survivors hurry
 back towards the entrance:

HAROLD (O.S.)
 Come on, come on!

Harold, Clarissa and Mela appear in the entrance, waving them
 to hurry up.

Fitzgerald risks a look back - and the energy building around
 the Hellmouth looks ready to go nuclear!

The entire building is RUMBLING, dislodging roof beams and
 bricks that CRASH to the floor.

As a loud, bassy HUM starts to build in volume, Fitzgerald
 makes sure everyone gets out before risking one last look
 back, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT. COUNCIL - FOYER - NIGHT

Cavanaugh's soldiers lead the way, but the building is clear - even as the very foundations SHUDDER from the cataclysm down in the basement!

As Kira and Karen pass the staircase, Kira spots Delaney and breaks away to hurry over to her.

KIRA
Delaney! Delaney... wake up!

She SHAKES her - and to her relief, Delaney stirs.

KIRA (cont'd)
Oh, thank God...

DELANEY
(opening eyes)
Mom...

KIRA
(back to business)
Come along, dear. Time to go.

She helps Delaney up - just another SHUDDER rocks the whole building, and chunks of MASONRY start to fall from the ceiling towards them!

Kira looks up and raises a hand to deflect it, but she doesn't have time to ready a spell:

Until a wave of POWER shimmers across them, PUSHING the falling rubble aside to smash harmlessly into the floor.

Kira looks across - and sees Mela, brow knitted in concentration, arms raised as she watches for more debris.

Kira takes the opportunity to lead the dizzy Delaney to safety as we CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL - CHAMBER - NEXT

Down with Hamish, still at the heart of the storm as the power building all around him threatens to tear him to shreds!

HAMISH
No... not like this...

He pulls his arms tight across his chest, closing his eyes - and as he starts to FADE AWAY, a final, huge burst of LIGHT begins to rise from the Hellmouth and we SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. COUNCIL BUILDING - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

And as they stumble out through the hole that used to be the doors, a colossal beam of POWER punches right through the roof of the building!

The interior of the building EXPLODES in response, hurling the survivors to the floor as SMOKE, FLAMES and DEBRIS rain over them!

Cavanaugh is struck by something and hits the deck, out cold, the others shielding themselves from the rest of the rubble.

The beam dies away, the RUMBLING passes, and after a few moments there's just smoke and dust settling over them.

Fitzgerald is the first to rise, looking round to check on the others before she asks:

FITZGERALD
Is everyone alright?

SKYE
(breathless)
Toes, legs, body, arms, fingers,
head. Yeah, I'm good.

FRAN
Ow.

HAROLD
Clarissa? Mela?

Clarissa COUGHS, but raises a hand to say she's fine.

MELA
We're okay, we're okay.

FRAN
I repeat - 'ow.'

KIRA
Do grow a spine, dear. You're not
the only person who's injured.

Kira realises Delaney is checking Greg - and sees at last just how badly he's been hurt.

KIRA (cont'd)
Greg...

She's at his side in a moment, and Delaney looks helplessly to her mother.

DELANEY
My magic, it's... I can't, I -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kira waves a hand across Greg's wound - and the skin starts to KNIT TOGETHER.

KIRA
That'll do until we get you
somewhere proper.
(to Delaney)
What did you do?

DELANEY
(dismal)
I didn't have a choice... I had to
use my magic to short out Jendayi,
or I wouldn't have been able to
stop her, but... will it... will it
come back> My magic?

KIRA
(exhales)
I'm afraid I don't know.

Delaney's eyes fall on Rachel's body, and she can't stop a SOB escaping her.

Kira watches as Delaney shudders, trying to hold back the tears - before finally laying an awkward arm round her.

KIRA (cont'd)
She didn't feel anything. It was
quick.

DELANEY
(weeping)
I broke my rule... I broke my only
rule for all of this, and now the
only person I could ever talk to
about it is... she's...
(turns to Kira)
And why... why didn't you tell me
he was my father?

Kira sighs, not really knowing what to say - as Fitzgerald helps Karen to stand up.

FITZGERALD
While the irony is not lost on me,
it looks like not being a Slayer
actually helped save the day.

KAREN
(grins)
Yeah, who knew, right?

Belle suddenly HUGS Karen tight, and she chuckles before embracing her back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Reiko joins Skye, who is standing sadly over Rachel and Gabriela's bodies. She's torn a strip off her t-shirt to pad her bloody neck.

REIKO

They did what they had to, Skye.

SKYE

Yeah...

And Skye looks over to Victory - who is still squirming, her eyes fluttering as though lost in a seizure.

SKYE (cont'd)

... let's hope this is worth it.

Fitzgerald steps over to Cavanaugh's last two COMMANDOES, checking the unconscious Agent.

FITZGERALD

Is he alright?

COMMANDO #1

He's out, but he'll be fine. We just need to move him back to -

REIKO

Hey, anyone else hear that?

The others look up, listening - and hear the distant sound of AIRPLANES.

PATTY

What is that? Air support again?

The commandoes exchange a look - which Fitzgerald catches.

FITZGERALD

Something you'd like to share with the class?

COMMANDO #2

That's the failsafe. If Agent Cavanaugh didn't check in on time with a successful report...

REIKO

(eyes bulge)

They're gonna bomb us... aren't they?

Commando #1 starts trying to wake Cavanaugh up - he STIRS but he's still half-unconscious.

HAROLD

Everybody, back inside!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GREG

What good will that do? The whole building could collapse on top of us at any second!

HAROLD

We can't stay out here!

FITZGERALD

(to commandoes)

Can Cavanaugh call them off?

COMMANDO #1

He's got the clearance code, yes.

KIRA

Can't you do it?

COMMANDO #1

Only Agent Cavanaugh knows the correct code.

(off look)

It's a security measure.

KIRA

Oh, well, I'm so glad we're all going to be so very bloody secure as we're blown to smithereens by our own allies!

Skye clambers up for a better view - and in the distance, the four BOMBERS can be seen descending for their attack run.

SKYE

Whatever you're gonna do, do it fast...

Harold is already shepherding people back into the ruined Council building - even the walking wounded.

Mela rushes over to the commandoes, pushing them aside, and places her hands either side of Cavanaugh's head.

She concentrates - there's a FLICKER of magic energy round her fingers:

And with a GASP, Cavanaugh wakes up fully!

CAVANAUGH

(dazed)

What -

Fitzgerald SHOVES his radio into his hands!

FITZGERALD

Call off the bombers!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He shakes his head, trying to clear the cobwebs. Stares blankly at the radio.

Fitzgerald looks desperately to Skye - whose expression reflects just how close the bombers are getting...

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Agent Cavanaugh! We are all going
to die unless you cancel that
bombing run, right now!

Whatever he was waiting for finally clicks into place, and Cavanaugh thumbs his radio to life:

CAVANAUGH
(into radio)
Stingray Group, this is Charlie
Team. Abort mission, I repeat,
abort mission! Authorisation code
Bravo-Charlie Seven, Sierra-Kilo
Niner!

There's an agonisingly long beat. The ROAR of the jet engines is now perilously loud...

PILOT
(filtered; through radio)
Copy that, Charlie Team. Attack run
aborted.

Cavanaugh sags back onto the grass - just as the four jets STREAK overhead, causing everyone to cover their ears!

They pull back up towards the clouds, heading into the distance at last.

FRAN
I think I'd like to go home now.

Fitzgerald lets out a quick laugh - before Kira frowns, raising her head as though hearing something. She glances at Greg - he heard it too.

KIRA
Grace, I don't mean to alarm you...

FITZGERALD
What is it?

By now, everyone can hear it - VOICES and MOVEMENT, as though a large crowd of people are hurrying towards them!

SKYE
Oh, come on! What else do we gotta
kick to get out of this place?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

REIKO

I don't... it's not demons.

FRAN

So what is it?

The girls tense up, hands reaching for weapons as the noise gets louder...

... and as the first wave of PEOPLE round a corner and spot the team, the girls realise they're not just civilians:

REPORTERS. Dozens of them, with camera FLASH BULBS dazzling the girls as the assembled throng of journalists surges forward.

Two HELICOPTERS suddenly soar overhead - but they're not black Initiative transports. They're news crews, picking the Academy team out with SPOTLIGHTS.

FITZGERALD

(amazed)

What in the world...

The reporters are just about being held back by a thinly-stretched line of soldiers, but with such a huge crowd of civilians behind the reporters there's little they can do!

Frankie is also among the military escort, dashing away to rejoin the others. Behind her is Tia, supporting the pale but still moving Douglas.

HAROLD

What the hell is going on?

FRANKIE

We could not 'old them back - they want to know what 'as 'appened to their city!

Fitzgerald and Kira try to keep the girls' faces obscured as a dizzying barrage of QUESTIONS flies their way:

REPORTER #1

Can you tell us what happened in there? How many casualties?

REPORTER #2

Are the reports of animal attacks in the streets true?

REPORTER #3

Was that an air strike we just saw flying over? Were the military planning a surgical strike on the Central London area?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

REPORTER #4

How can you explain the mayhem out
in the streets behind us? There are
dead... things lying there...

One of the SOLDIERS trying to hold the line breaks ranks and
hurries over to Cavanaugh:

CAVANAUGH

(shouting over clamour)
What the hell's going on here? What
happened to the barricade?

SOLDIER

We managed to rout those, er,
terrorists who attacked us, sir,
but they damaged the entire
fortification, and we couldn't... I
mean, look for yourself, there were
just too many of them for us to -

Cavanaugh shields his eyes as another news chopper SPOTLIGHT
falls on him.

CAVANAUGH

Get these journalists out of here,
damn it!

REPORTER #5

Are any of you responsible for the
explosion we just witnessed?

REPORTER #6

Is it true you're part of a
military special unit to deal with
this alleged terrorist attack?

REPORTER #7

If this is a terrorist attack, then
where are the terrorists?

REPORTER #8

Do the parents and families of
these young girls know they're
here?

The soldiers try again to push the crowd of paparazzi back,
but there's just too many of them.

Fitzgerald looks with horror from Greg to Harold and Kira, as
Fran steps up to Skye and Reiko:

FRAN

(exhales)
I think we just became the most
famous people on the planet...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Skye and Reiko swap a suitably alarmed look, as we PUSH PAST them, to the ground where Gabriela and Rachel's bodies lay:

But Rachel's body is GONE. Nearby, however, Victory finally stirs, sitting up and putting a hand to her head.

VICTORY

What the good god damn...

She hesitates - then presses a hand to her chest. Her eyes widen - something's wrong.

VICTORY (cont'd)

No...

ON SKYE as she squints against the floodlight-strength flash bulbs going off, until she hears:

VICTORY (O.S.) (cont'd)

What did you do to me?

Skye turns - Victory stands, fists clenched. Shaking.

VICTORY (cont'd)

(breaking)

What... what have you done?

The others turn to Skye, who paces slowly up to Victory - who suddenly seems just like a frightened little girl.

SKYE

We did what we had to. The only way
we could figure out in time to
block Hamish from getting his hands
on all of our powers.

Victory bows her head as Skye comes to stand before her.

SKYE (cont'd)

Congratulations, Vicky. You're the
finger in the dam now.

(beat)

We gave you back your soul.

Victory looks up - TEARS already in her eyes. Her world is spinning - she looks ready to faint.

SKYE (cont'd)

(leans in; menacing)

Enjoy.

Skye turns and walks away, leaving Victory to sink to her knees behind her as Skye rejoins the others.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

WIDE SHOT of the survivors, the helicopter spotlights still sweeping across the scene, flash bulbs still popping and questions flying from the journalists.

REVERSE ANGLE of the horde of journalists and angry citizens, with the soldiers trying to keep them back.

ON THE SLAYERS as the questions keep on coming.

SKYE (cont'd)
Looks like we've got some
explaining to do, people.

And as Slayers and Watchers stare back at the crowds, the barrage of sounds still ringing in their ears, we:

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW