

# SLAYER ACADEMY

**"IGNORANCE IS BLISS"**

**STARRING**

**EMILY BROWNING**

**EMILY BOOTH**

**RACHAEL LEIGH COOK**

**KYOKO FUKADA**

**PARIS HILTON**

**WITH**

**JACQUELINE MCKENZIE**

**BRADLEY COOPER**

**FAMKE JANSSEN**

**MIA WASIKOWSKA**

**JESSY SCHRAM**

**OLIVIA WILDE**

**AARON YOO**

**AND**

**MICHELLE FORBES**

**JACK COLEMAN**

**ADRIENNE PALICKI**

**KIRSTEN PROUT**

**CHIAKI KURIYAMA**

**LACEY MOSLEY**

**GUEST STARRING**

**DAVID ANDERS as 'Hamish'**

**BLAKE LIVELY as 'Fiona'**

## TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM - DAY

1

PUSH IN on the meeting taking place here today - WATCHERS and WICCAS alike sitting side-by-side as FITZGERALD takes the stand.

FITZGERALD

Since last week's...  
unpleasantness, I'm glad the whole  
situation with the law suit has  
been dealt with.

She turns to MADISON beside her, who nods.

MADISON

Hopefully the message is finally  
starting to sink in with the girls  
that they're in the public domain  
now - that anything they do can  
have a double meaning. A Slayer  
defending her own reputation is  
easily seen as a violent young  
woman abusing her position -

WHAM! The door to the staff room BURSTS OPEN - and it's MELA  
who enters, followed closely by REIKO.

FITZGERALD

Girls, what is it?

MELA

(breathless)  
I... was... working on...

REIKO

(blurts)  
We were working on some research in  
the IT lab when Mela came across a  
series of security taps.

Most of the Watchers are moving away by now - as GREG and  
HAROLD step up.

GREG

I'm sorry, 'security taps'?

MELA

There are several programs I  
installed about three months ago  
onto the Academy servers via  
Celine's old laptop.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELA (cont'd)

The programs monitor outside attacks from neo-pagans, regular vanilla hackers and general nosy people. 'Cause, you know, we get a lot more of those these days. About an hour ago, I found direct probes from the outside servers - definitely strong hacking at work.

GREG

What were they looking at?

MELA

They didn't even flick onto the personnel files and stuff which people normally try to take a gander at.

REIKO

(blinks)

What the hell is a 'gander'?

MELA

(shrugs)

They were trying to get into heavily encrypted files about where... we hid Victory.

ON FITZGERALD as she visibly pales - before motioning to Reiko and Mela.

FITZGERALD

You two - get the rest of your squad assembled and action-ready. You're moving out within the hour.

MADISON

Hold on. Sorry to still be the new girl here, but... where are you all going? And who the hell is Victory?

ANGLE ON FITZGERALD as she speaks:

FITZGERALD

The Slayer-vampire hybrid Victory, formerly known as Tori Townsend. The girl who helped slaughter hundreds of innocent people.

(beat)

Our responsibility.

And it's off Fitzgerald's look of determination that we:

**BLACK OUT:****END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

2

PUSH ALONG the rows, all full of PASSENGERS as we move backwards along the plane - PUSHING THROUGH a curtain to find:

THE FIRST CLASS CABIN

This section is a million miles from the stuffed compartments of economy - plenty of leg-room and service here.

There is a couple of rich FAMILIES, a few BUSINESSMEN... and there are THE SLAYERS.

A SQUAD and B SQUAD are mingling together - SKYE and SOFIA chatting lightly, MELA and FRAN together.

REIKO watches them, lingering for a moment or two, before turning back to GREG and FRANKIE.

REIKO

So have we received any intel on the status of the Slayer stationed out there?

FRANKIE

Unfortunately, no. She 'as not checked in par our usual arrangement...

SKYE

You know Soledad. Soon as she found a spot where she could get Facebook on her phone, that's all she does.

MELA

Except she hasn't been online for three days. I checked.

SKYE

And there goes my concept of a joke.

SOFIA

Are we sure nobody twigged she was at the same village I was?

GREG

As far as we're aware, Sofia, no one apart from you, Skye and Delaney as A Squad are aware of the current existence and location of the village.

(CONTINUED)

FRAN

But if Hamish is busy trying to get his hands on Victory... I don't think any of us can say that he wouldn't move the stars to try and get hold of our finger in the dam.

FRANKIE

Especially as it appears 'e can survive disappearing into columns of burning light and building collapsing on top of 'im.

(beat)

Bastard.

GREG

Yes, we will pardon your French, Frankie.

SKYE

She's right. I second that emotion.

(to Frankie)

Remember when we couldn't even speak without fighting?

FRANKIE

I do. Your ego was smaller then.

MALLORY

(shakes head)

I'll never get used to how you girls talk to each other.

SOFIA

Have pity on them. It's how I stay sane.

But it's all friendly banter as we REVERSE ANGLE to find:

A group of TEENAGE GIRLS are stood by the entrance to the first class section, all clutching CAMERAS and NOTEBOOKS.

It's Sofia who spots them. She SIGHS.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Oh, bollo-

TEENAGE GIRL #1

Hi, um, ohmigod, but... are you really the Slayers? Because, like, we were checking out the photos from SlayerLog.com, and you -

SKYE

(flat)

No.

(CONTINUED)

TEENAGE GIRL #2

Oh my God, you're Skye Underwood!  
My brother has, like, the biggest  
crush on you!

SKYE

That's not bad, considering I'm not  
Skye Underwood.

TEENAGE GIRL #3

(sees the others)

Oh my God, it's Reiko Kimusume! And  
Sofia Romero!

ON SOFIA as she leans over to Reiko:

SOFIA

Brace yourself.

REIKO

(nods)

Like an emergency landing.

TEENAGE GIRL #1

(to Sofia)

Are you really working on that film  
of yours in New York?

SOFIA

No... that's a different Slayer all  
together. She's the one with the  
maybe-movie in the works. Mine's in  
London.

TEENAGE GIRL #2

I totally saw the actress who's  
playing you and the guy who's  
playing that Brandon Doolan guy -  
they are so into each other. And  
you're way prettier than her.

SOFIA

(blinks)

Um. Thank you?

TEENAGE GIRL #3

Can we get all your autographs?

Sofia looks to Reiko, who shrugs - a couple of the girls  
taking PHOTOGRAPHS with the Slayers who smile for the camera.

The last one to sign is Frankie - but her hand starts to  
TWITCH and Frankie looks down in horror.

FRANKIE

Girls, I am so sorry, but...

(CONTINUED)

TEENAGE GIRL #1

Ohmigod, your hand injury! It's  
totally cool, we'll go. Thank you!

The girls scurry away back into economy and Greg turns to Frankie as she FLIPS a page of her magazine.

GREG

I thought your injury was on your  
other hand?

FRANKIE

*Oui*, it is. I just find fangirls  
'ard to tolerate. Insufferable at  
best.

FRAN

(grins)

That was harsh. And I love it.

FRANKIE

*Bon*. Everyone is in their own way.

MELA

(beat)

Anyway...

ON MELA as she turns back to her studies, fingers RATTLING on the keyboard as various programs pop up on her screen.

MELA (cont'd)

Nothing on the hacks so far but all  
I've managed to do is narrow it  
down to a bunch of ways instead of  
a whole vineyard of them.

GREG

ETA on the hack source being found?

MELA

(shrugs)

Might be an hour, might be a day.

FRAN

But with you... I'm gonna play the  
optimist card and say 'minutes'.

Fran and Mela share a quiet GRIN - one which isn't ignored by Reiko who settles down in her seat uncomfortably.

ANGLE ON DELANEY as she sits next to the window, a few rows away - CRACKLES of THUNDER and LIGHTNING lighting up her face.

Beside her, MALLORY flops down, one iPod headphone dangling.

(CONTINUED)



MALLORY

What's up?

DELANEY

Nothing. I'm just tired.

MALLORY

Tired, me arse. I caught you sleeping after ten hours this afternoon when I grabbed you. Kira wasn't exactly dancing for joy.

DELANEY

What? I can't have more than ten hours now?

MALLORY

(holds up hands)

Chill. But there's something going on, and for the first time in three months I don't think it has anything to do with Rachel.

DELANEY

(beat)

Don't say her name.

MALLORY

I miss her too. But that's not what this is about.

(beat)

It's because we might end up running into Hamish. And especially seeing as he's your fath--

DELANEY

(hisses)

Shut up! You think I want every girl in the plane to hear about how I'm part-evil genius?

MALLORY

If it helps, you're also part scary-arse witch.

DELANEY

Yeah, except there's no magic running in my veins any more.

(beat)

So excuse me for thinking that all I have left is... him. In my blood. And I can't stand that. It's like... he's just there. Every single part of me is... him.

(CONTINUED)

MALLORY

Please, genetics are nothing to do with who we are. My mum was a chess champion in her day and my dad was a policeman.

(indicates)

And now look at me. A reformed cat burglar with enough strength to crack a man's ribs with one hand. Mam would be so proud.

Delaney manages a small CHUCKLE but it's not long for this world as Delaney turns back to the window as we PUSH IN and CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - GROUNDS - NIGHT

Shaky CAMERA FOOTAGE of the campus - a group of SLAYERS in front of them, led by Watcher HAROLD.

They're outside, a nice quiet night ahead - at the Academy walls but still on the fields. Everything is bathed in moonlight.

The Slayers are C SQUAD - CLARISSA, PATTY, TIA and finally BELLE. Belle turns back to camera.

BELLE

Fi, come on!

FIONA (O.S.)

(to camera)

This is Belle. She's been grouchy because Fitzgerald asked us to go do a check around campus because some vampires have been spotted and it's our job to make sure that they don't... like, kill anyone.

(beat)

And all because Belle was just getting into a Charlaine Harris novel.

BELLE

Was not. They're your books.

The camera turns around - revealing FIONA, the teen model-pretty blonde, who CHUCKLES at camera.

FIONA

Liar.

ON SCENE:

The squad are moving along, each carrying the tools of their trade - axes, swords and stakes a-plenty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fiona follows, a modern DIGITAL VIDEO CAMERA in her hands.

FIONA (cont'd)  
And may we introduce to the  
world... the C Squad. Our British  
new girl Belle Parrish.

ON BELLE as she WAVES to the camera.

BELLE  
Been here long enough to no longer  
be 'the new girl,' but hey.

FIONA  
And up next, smart and sexy  
mechanic Slayer Patty Tojikawa.

ON PATTY as she gives the camera a disparaging look.

FIONA (cont'd)  
Ouch. Let's see our Hispanic import  
and team medic, the only Mexican  
fever that everyone adores... Tia  
Morales!

ON TIA as she gives the camera a little TWIRL and a hearty  
SMILE.

FIONA (cont'd)  
And finally, our illustrious team  
captain and American idol...  
Clarissa Amaury!

ON CLARISSA as she places her hand over the camera, a GLOWER  
aimed right at Teri.

CLARISSA  
We're supposed to be patrolling,  
not putting on interviews like  
we're trying for a talent show.

HAROLD  
She's right girls, I'm afraid -

FIONA  
Oh, come on, Harold! One little bit  
of fun on campus isn't going to  
harm anyone.

HAROLD  
We're hunting vampires, Fiona. A  
lot of people could get hurt.

BELLE  
Yeah, civilians. Come on, we're not  
exactly new at this, are we?

(CONTINUED)

TIA

(to Harold)

Maybe it wouldn't hurt for us to blow off some steam. We're being monitored twenty-four seven by the world's press. We need some downtime.

PATTY

She's right.

BELLE

(blinks)

Wow. Must be bad if you're asking for some free time.

Patty shoots her a look and Belle wilts in its glare.

BELLE (cont'd)

Shutting up now.

HAROLD

(to Clarissa)

You're squad captain.

CLARISSA

I still don't think...

Harold and Clarissa's conversation fades out as we ANGLE ON:

FIONA

Who's aiming her camera at the other three girls.

FIONA

(fake Texan accent)

How 'bout you display those fine fightin' skills you were talkin' 'bout earlier, girllies?

BELLE

(smirks)

Bring it on.

ON BELLE as she JUMPS in the air and throws a gentle ROUNDHOUSE KICK at Patty who blocks it, FLIPPING backwards in the air.

Patty SWEEPS Belle's legs from under her but Belle tangles her up in it. The two girls are almost laughing as Tia hauls them to their feet.

TIA

Wait a second.

Tia hurries off-screen for a few moments - and then returns with a WOODEN TARGET. It's been crudely painted as a vampire.

(CONTINUED)

PATTY  
Say hello to Wilbur.

WILBUR is approached by Fiona - getting a close-up.

FIONA  
Wilbur is a vampire. And this is  
how C Squad deal with vampires.

ON TIA as she GRINS, approaching the other two girls - face  
towards the camera.

TIA  
This is the C Squad 'trident'  
attack.  
(winks)  
Enjoy.

ON PATTY as she starts rushing towards the target as Tia and  
Belle brace hands - and Patty BOUNCES off their hands:

And lands a cracking SPIN KICK to the target!

Patty ROLLS to a stop, reaching the running Belle who drops  
to one knee, away from the target, Patty doing the same:

As TIA uses both hands to FLIP off the girls' backs, landing  
a superb two-footed KICK which blasts the target back!

Flipping neatly above the target, Tia CROUCHES into her fall  
as Patty and Belle reach her.

Patty grabs hold of one of Belle's arms and legs, Tia doing  
the same as they start to run in a circle:

And release Belle, the young girl FLYING OUT in a spiral of  
movement as we enter SLOW MOTION:

ON BELLE, she smiling as she removes a STAKE from her belt as  
she reaches the wooden target...

RESUME SPEED as Belle SPINS away from the target, dropping  
down with practised elegance.

ANGLE ON THE TARGET - to see that the STAKE is neatly  
imbedded in the middle of the painted-on heart of the target!

ON FIONA as she gapes, having caught the whole thing on  
camera.

FIONA  
You. Guys. Rock.

BELLE  
We are good, aren't we?

(CONTINUED)

She and the other two share HIGH FIVES. Fiona offers her hand meekly and they give her the same as we REVERSE ANGLE:

To see that HAROLD and CLARISSA have just seen the whole thing!

Tia is the first to notice them, the others following suit as both Slayer and Watcher glare at them.

TIA

(beat)

We're in trouble, aren't we?

Off the looks of the Slayers' leaders, we CUT TO:

Snow flying in every direction possible as we PUSH IN on a set of mountains - small FIGURES on the side of it.

TITLE OVER: SHANNON PREFECTURE, TIBET

ANGLE ON THE MOUNTAINS as we PUSH IN...

ANGLE ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF... until eventually SKYE hauls herself into view.

SKYE

(squints)

Yep. We're here.

Skye and the others - all wearing the warm furs and boots that are custom and sporting BACKPACKS - climb over the edge.

Most of them are taking it in their stride - but Greg, Mela and Frankie are looking noticeably worn-out.

GREG

Yep, remembering now why I let the girls do the legwork.

MELA

(catching breath)

Are we... there yet?

She looks up to see Sofia and the others staring ominously down into the valley below.

MELA (cont'd)

Um... guys?

SKYE

We're too late.

As they join the others, the team are shocked to see:

(CONTINUED)

PULL DOWN from the sight of the snow-capped mountains to find the MONASTERY. In ruins.

The roof of the resplendent building has all but collapsed, the walls no more than rubble. Smoke rises from within.

SOFIA

No...

SKYE

We need to move. Now.

GREG

(nods)

A Squad and myself will search through the ruins, see if there's anything we can find out about Tori and if she's still alive. Especially what happened here.

FRANKIE

And I will take B Squad to search the nearby village, see if we can locate Soledad. Sofia has told me and Reiko all about it, so we should 'opefully be able to locate it as soon as possible.

ON THE TEAM as they move off - Greg pulling a small GPS TRACKER from his pocket. He TWISTS it, the light turning red and getting a quizzical glance from Fran.

GREG

(to Fran)

That way, all we have to do is twist it and there's an Army jet waiting for us within ten minutes.

FRAN

Looks like we're gonna need it.

They hurry to catch up with the others as we CUT TO:

The series of buildings have all been wrecked - SMOKE still drifting from some of them as our team pushes through.

The TEMPLE in the middle is broken, the roof having been broken off sometime earlier - as BODIES litter the ground.

Sofia is shocked, looking at the destroyed Buddhist relics - prayer wheels broken, statues snapped in half.

It hits her suddenly, and she holds a hand to her mouth. Trying to comprehend the situation as she bravely holds back tears.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

SKYE

You okay?

SOFIA

(nods)

Yeah.... yeah. I'll be fine.

PULL BACK to show how much devastation is evident - the smoke continuing to BELCH from parts of the monastery, the tall white temple standing in prominence as we CUT TO:

6 INT. TEMPLE - CHAPEL - DAY

6

Light blooms down upon the scene from the ruins of the roof. The BUDDHA STATUE is intact, albeit scratched and with a couple of toes missing.

PULL DOWN to find Sofia, Delaney, Skye and Greg looking at it in reverence.

SOFIA

(beat; indicates)

This way.

ANGLE ON THE BUDDHA to show that a single BLOODY BODY has been pressed against the statue. It's of an ELDERLY MONK.

7 INT. TEMPLE - KIM'S QUARTERS - NEXT

7

ON THE TEAM as they enter, seeing the pristine spartan chambers have been destroyed.

The bookcases are intact, if a little scorched, the tomes inside unaffected - but the team's attention is all on the body in the room.

It's MASTER KIM.

He's in the lotus meditative position, eyes closed, looking serene - despite the BLADE buried in his chest.

ON SOFIA as she reaches him and then starts to SOB a little.

SKYE

Sofes...

Off Sofia's crying, we CUT TO:

8 EXT. VILLAGE - SAME TIME

8

ON B SQUAD as they trundle through the village, stopping to take in the damage as we PULL BACK:

(CONTINUED)



TITLE OVER: SASAUM VILLAGE, TIBET

The village is wrecked - all of the HUTS have been burnt to the ground, bar a couple, with most of the buildings destroyed.

OXEN wander about freely, though a few CORPSES of the animals are evident. TOWNSPEOPLE are scattered around. Most of them are dead.

ON FRANKIE as she rushes forward, hand on her belt and reaches a TIBETAN WOMAN, half-buried in the snow.

Frankie touches the woman's neck, searching for a pulse - and her head SNAPS UP.

FRANKIE

Mela! 'elp me! She is alive, she  
'as a pulse!

Mela rushes forward, peeling off her gloves in the cold and pressing her hands to the woman's neck:

As BLUE ENERGY flows to the Woman, she taking a DEEP BREATH - and we recognise her as HARITI (from 4x01)!

REIKO

Ma'am, you're going to be  
alright...  
(to Mela)  
Is she?

MELA

(touching)  
I think she has a broken arm and a  
broken rib or two... but apart from  
that and a bit of mild hypothermia,  
she'll be okay as soon as we get  
her out of here.

MALLORY

How do we get her out?

FRAN

We'll have to send someone back,  
try to grab the others and send for  
the Academy chopper.

FRANKIE

(to Hariti)  
The girl who was staying 'ere,  
Soledad? Did you see where she  
went?

Hariti scrunches up her eyes and shakes her head, pointing but not looking off to the left.

(CONTINUED)

REIKO

What? What is it?

ON HARITI as she struggles to her feet, Fran and Mallory helping her walk as Hariti points:

There's a heap of several dozen DEMONS - all of them dead, deep WOUNDS in their heads or chests, the white snow spattered with dark blood.

At the top of the heap lies a BODY - a teenage GIRL, long dark hair tied behind her. A Slayer, SOLEDAD.

And very, unfortunately DEAD - several deep CLAW WOUNDS across her slashed throat. A bloody SWORD lies in her hand.

ON MELA as she SIGHS, closing the Soledad's still, wide eyes.

FRAN

Guess we found out what happened to the girl stationed here.

MELA

(shakes head)

It was quick. We have to be grateful.

MALLORY

And she took a helluva lot of them out with her.

ON REIKO as she turns to Frankie.

REIKO

What do we do now?

FRANKIE

I am not B Squad captain, Reiko. You 'ave that 'onour. So you tell me what we are going to do.

ON REIKO as she takes a deep breath. Thinking.

REIKO

Let's go.

CUT TO:

ON SOFIA as she BOWS deeply to the dead body of Master Kim.

SOFIA

Thank you. You gave me my life back. Literally.

(CONTINUED)

Behind her, Delaney is scouring the tomes and pushing them all into her backpack. Skye catches her and throws her a glare.

SKYE  
Little respect?

DELANEY  
I am showing it. He'd want us to use them to stop whoever killed him.

SKYE  
(nods)  
Fine. Just don't take what you can't carry.  
(beat)  
You seen Greg?

The three girls turn, looking around, before hearing:

GREG (O.S.)  
(yelling)  
Run!

FOOTSTEPS rattling along the corridors, Skye and her team taking defensive positions as a FIGURE continues to race into the light of the quarters:

GREG

Who's running like the Devil's behind him!

SKYE  
Greg, what's--?

GREG  
Demons!

And here they come - huge DEMONS, covered in a mass of black fur, the type our team have encountered previously (back in 4x01).

They SNARL, thick CLAWS hurrying out of their hands with a SNAP as they race towards our team and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

10

INT. TEMPLE - KIM'S QUARTERS - DAY

10

The demons ROAR as they reach the girls and Greg - but our team immediately snaps into offensive.

Skye SLASHES with her sai daggers, downing two of the demons immediately and GUTTING another three in a BLUR of movement.

Greg RAMS his sword home into the chest of another demon, RIPPING it free and SLASHING downwards to down the demon.

SOFIA runs towards a group of the demons and SPINNING IN THE AIR - SLICING through the demons elegantly.

One gets a KNEE to the chest, a second a quick SLASH to the throat - dark purple BLOOD bubbling out in a spray as Sofia moves on and we find:

DELANEY, by the bookcases, using one TOME to block a demonic attack before STABBING the demon with its own claws.

DELANEY  
(miffed; off book)  
I wanted to keep that!

She BACKFLIPS, avoiding an attack which she narrowly misses, claws RAKING harmlessly over her and she lands crouched.

Still in the crouched position, she SPRINGS to her feet, using her hands as balance - before SNATCHING a blade from her backpack and SLICING it along a demon's head, SCALPING IT!

Greg PUNCHES one demon solidly, knocking it back and allowing him to GUT the demon - before being SLAMMED INTO by another demon whose claws RIP THROUGH his arm!

Greg YELLS, KICKING OUT at the demon - just as SOFIA appears, stabbing her sword through the demon's head in a shower of BLOOD!

Sofia offers Greg her hand - and he takes it, a small NOD between the two as we TRACK OVER TO:

SKYE

Who's tackling a group of demons - SLASHING and STABBING expertly with the sai daggers.

She DROP KICKS one, SPINNING on her heel and SPIN KICKING the demons out of range - allowing her to FLING one into the forehead of a demon, striking it dead!

(CONTINUED)

ON SKYE as she BOUNCES off the corpse, pulling the dagger free and gets back into the fray, cutting down the remaining demons quicker.

ON SOFIA as she HEABUTTS one demon, RIPPING it from navel to throat before TWIRLING around it and DROP KICKING another - BLASTING the demon into the rubble:

Where it lands, IMPALED on a broken prayer wheel!

SOFIA

(smirks)

I believe we call that 'irony.'

The demon gargles its last, slumping forward and allowing her to land a RIGHT HOOK which sends the demon FLYING as we TRACK OVER TO:

DELANEY managing to hold her own - a swift LEFT HOOK and ROUNDHOUSE KICK leave the demon open for Delaney to SNAP its neck!

One demon rushes her and Delaney stretches out her hand on reflex - but nothing happens

DELANEY

(eyes widen)

Oh, crap...

The demon SLAMS into her, SNARLING wildly - until Delaney reaches her hands around and SNAPS ITS NECK!

ON SCENE:

There are only a handful of demons left - and these are getting quickly despatched.

Skye and Sofia are fighting back-to-back, Sofia rushing forward and JUMP KICKING off the wall to knock their demons back, allowing them to fight back.

The last demons are executed in seconds - the SCYTHER making plenty of damage as it DECAPITATES the demons with ease.

A beat. The team reconvene, wiping ichor and blood from themselves.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Not bad.

SKYE

That took us way too long. We need to find Tori, and quickly.

DEMON (O.S.)

(broken English)

You... Shechen...

(CONTINUED)

Sofia turns - one DEMON is alive, a heavy CHEST WOUND keeping him on the ground.

SOFIA

What do you want?

DEMON

The blonde girl... escaped when we attacked the monastery... ran into the mountains.

(beat)

Did not come here alone... there are more ...

ON SOFIA, she bending down to the demon's eye level.

SOFIA

How did you learn to speak English?  
The ones I killed before here  
couldn't speak a word.

SKYE

So talk before we remove those  
delightful vocal chords you're  
clearly treasuring.

DEMON

Our master... used a spell to  
enchant us with English. Make it  
easier for us to talk with him and  
his associate.

DELANEY

(glowers)

Hamish.

(off looks)

Who else is gonna be behind this?

GREG

His 'associate'? Who are they?

DEMON

(beat)

Do not know. They are... always in  
black. Master refers to him as Ra.

SOFIA

Ra? As in the Egyptian god?

GREG

Why? What's wrong?

DELANEY

Ra. Chief god, creator of  
everything, etc. So whoever Hamish  
is messing with is a powerful guy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY (cont'd)

(beat)

Any relation to Jendayi?

DEMON

(beat)

Do not... understand...

The demon SLUMPS against the ground. DEAD.

ANGLE ON THE TEAM as they look, surprised and shocked and we  
DISSOLVE TO:

ON A SQUAD as they clamber free of the wreckage of the  
monastery - to find B SQUAD are awaiting them.

Mela has shed her own warm jacket and wrapped it around the  
shivering, bloody Hariti - who Sofia spots instantly, rushing  
to her side.

SOFIA

Hariti!

Hariti stiffens as Sofia throws her arms around her - old  
injustices not so easily forgotten.

SOFIA (cont'd)

(stepping back)

She needs a hospital. Now.

SKYE

Sorry, Sofes, but finding Tori  
before Hamish does is our top  
priority here. If he gets his hands  
on her and finds a way to access  
the Slayer power again...

SOFIA

So, what, we leave her to die?

MELA

She's not going to die.

FRAN

We're still tryin' to figure out  
what happened to her anyhow.

SOFIA

Remember the furry demons we had  
last time?

DELANEY

Yep.

SKYE

Them. But talking.

MALLORY

(blinks; beat)

Can I have some of what you're smoking?

REIKO

So those demons are what killed everyone?

GREG

It appears so.

FRAN

(beat)

Wait a minute. Greg activated that locate-y thing at the main gates, right? If I can get Hariti there and wait with her... the Army team will look after her.

(to Greg)

Am I right?

FRANKIE

She 'as a point. The Army chopper always carries a team of medics and 'ave the expertise required to make sure that 'ariti is alright.

GREG

We'll be down a Slayer.

FRAN

You don't need an extra Slayer to take down that bastard.

Fran takes Hariti's arm, steadying the older woman against herself with ease.

FRAN (cont'd)

I'll tell the chopper to keep waiting.

SKYE

If we're not back in an hour... go on without us.

(beat)

No, actually, better make that an hour and a half.

Skye TWIRLS her sai daggers dramatically.

SKYE (cont'd)

I have a feeling Hamish and I are gonna have a long talk.

DELANEY

Get in line and buy a ticket.

(CONTINUED)



GREG

Alright - Fran, get to the meet-up point with Hariti. Be careful, those demons are still running around. I want the rest of us to split up into pairs to try and recover Tori before she gets captured by Hamish.

SKYE

Sofia, Delaney, you two with Mela. Greg with Mallory and Frankie with Reiko.

GREG

What about you?

SKYE

I'm going solo. We agreed?

They all share NODS - Reiko clocking the looks between Fran and Mela once more - before we DISSOLVE TO:

Still in the warm daylight hours as we find C Squad walking happily around - Fiona still with the camera trained on them.

Belle is flipping through a glossy MAGAZINE - the title of which proclaims: "SLAYER MOVIE DETAILS INSIDE!"

BELLE

(chuckles)

Listen to this: "as worldwide filming simultaneously finished in hot-spot locations in Bulgaria, Madrid, Kyoto, Tokyo, Berlin and in London, rumours about the star's inspiration have become especially rife. Stephanie Meyer, interested in penning the story of the wayward and tragic Slayer, Sofia Romero, was rebuffed by apparently Romero herself who, according to secret Academy sources, including the elusive LonelySlayer15, fought against the production of a movie in the first place."

(beat)

Reckon we'll get to go to the premiere?

TIA

I think we're too busy round here to be chatting up teen heartthrobs.

(sighs)

Still...

PATTY

Tia's right. There's no time to be frolicking with some B-list cute guy when we're looking after the fate of the world.

CLARISSA

(smiles)

So you admit there are some cute guys you like, Patty.

PATTY

(scowls)

I'm not a complete nun. Jeez.

TIA

Who? Tell us?

PATTY

Just... some guy I met a few weeks ago.

(beat; off looks)

God, we slept together, that was all!

CLARISSA

So? Was he good?

PATTY

He was... nice. Sweet.

(squints)

Wasn't amazing, but... he was nice. And he said that he'd like to do it again sometime.

CLARISSA

Yeah, I've got a guy like him. Not exactly Mr. Dependable but... he makes you feel...

(beat; smiles)

Special. Plus he's hot. Dark hair, great body...

Both Clarissa and Patty sigh, the latter looking actually happy for once as:

TIA

What's their names?

Clarissa hesitates, biting her lip for effect. Then:

CLARISSA

It's Dade.

(beat; roars)

What?!

PATTY

Dade Huang.

(beat; yells)

What?!

(CONTINUED)

The two spring away, Belle and Tia sharing horrified glances as Patty and Clarissa glower at each other, fists raised.

CLARISSA

He's screwing you? Jeez, he must be desperate!

PATTY

Says Slut Barbie in the red corner!

WHAM! Clarissa ROARS and lets out an almighty LEFT HOOK that knocks Patty off her feet.

Patty FLIPS TO HER FEET, the two starting to circle - just as HAROLD appears, an armful of soft drinks with him.

HAROLD

What the Hell is going on?!

Harold rushes forward but Tia stops him, an arm on his shoulder.

TIA

As a girl who's helped save your life, Harold... stay out of this one. Trust me. It's safer.

ON CLARISSA as she and Patty continue to circle, blood DRIPPING from her bust lip.

CLARISSA

I guess Dade really must have a heart of gold, taking on a charity case like you. Must be full of pity.

PATTY

Must have pretty damn low standards too. Considering he's touching you.

CLARISSA

What? Upset 'cos all that autistic, poor-little-angry-me crap you always pull didn't make him fall for you? He felt sorry for you, just like everyone else does.

TIA

Hey! Don't--

PATTY

Chill it, Tia. I can take on Paris here.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PATTY (cont'd)

You can pull all the insults you can and throw them at me, but it won't get rid of the fact that if Dade really was in love with you, he'd be making it public, wouldn't he? Or maybe he's just so enamoured with a girl whose legs haven't touched each other since she was twelve.

(sneers)

And if people pity me, it's nothing compared to the way they see you - why do you think they made you captain? Because you're pathetic. They know... that she died because of you.

That's the last straw as Clarissa ROARS, KICKING Patty straight in the face - but Patty drops to one knee, SWEEPING Clarissa's legs underneath her with a CRACK.

Patty PUNCHES Clarissa in the face, a hell of a RIGHT HOOK keeping the American girl from retaliating until:

BELLE (O.S.)

Guys, watch out!

Patty and Clarissa look up - to see VAMPIRES running straight towards them, SNARLING as they TACKLE the girls with CRIES and we CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY

It's SOFIA and DELANEY who scurry into view - Sofia clutching the Scythe, Delaney a SWORD.

DELANEY

You ever miss the scenery, Sofes? Back when you could live a normal life?

SOFIA

I lived with monks in a Tibetan village and could recite historical passages about Buddhism off by heart. Yeah, really normal.

DELANEY

Shut up. I'm trying to be thoughtful and insightful.

SOFIA

(teasing)

'Trying' being the operative word here, Laney.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

(beat)

Did you just call me 'Laney'?

SOFIA

(quick)

Of course not. Must be your hearing.

MELA

Um... guys?

She tugs at Sofia's sleeve to get her attention, pointing to the valley below as we PAN DOWN:

To find a single FIGURE, stumbling around the ice, features hidden in the warm layers of a village resident.

ANGLE UP ABOVE:

To see Delaney producing a pair of BINOCULARS.

SOFIA

(off binoculars)

Where'd you get those from?

DELANEY

Dade's room. You wouldn't believe what he was doing with them.

SOFIA

And now I'm seriously reconsidering hiring blinds in our dorm.

MELA

Is that her?

DELANEY

(squints)

Yep. That's our bitch.

The girls start to scramble down the snowy hills as we PUSH DOWN.

ANGLE ON THE FIGURE, they turning around and around, clearly lost here as we finally see their features:

Long, blonde hair. Pale skin.

Say hello to TORI 'VICTORY' TOWNSEND.

ON TORI as she spots the new arrivals and starts to move away, terrified.

TORI

No... no... please, no, I don't want to! Go away!

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

No, Tori. It's alright, please.  
We're friends.

TORI

(shakes head)

Those... those things murdered  
them... I don't even know why! What  
did they want? Why come after me?

DELANEY

Honestly, we're good. We're not  
going to hurt you...

DEMON (O.S.)

Thanks for leading us to her.

The three Slayers SPIN - to find literally hordes of the  
DEMONS there, all licking their fangs in bloodlust.

Tori shrinks behind them, more scared than ever as Delaney,  
Mela and Sofia bravely face them down.

DELANEY

(whispers)

You got enough juice to even this  
fight up?

Mela clenches her fist - which CRACKLES with energy.

MELA

I can try.

ON SOFIA AND DELANEY as they brace, weapons SLIDING into  
their hands - until there's a sudden WHISTLE above them:

And SKYE sails into view, her SAI DAGGERS being TWIRLED as  
she attacks with a war cry!

She starts to SLASH and CHOP, eliminating the front-runners  
as Sofia and Delaney help to take the others down:

SOFIA

(to Skye)

What the bloody hell are you doing  
here?

SKYE

I was tracking her from the  
opposite direction. Just came  
across you guys by accident.

MELA

Thank God for accidents! What are  
we gonna do?

(CONTINUED)

SKYE

You hold them off, I'll take her back to the monastery. It'll be easier to defend than out here in the open, and all the noise these guys are making, Reiko and the others won't be able to miss you.

SOFIA

(beat)

Good luck. We'll buy you time, but even if we take these guys out -

DELANEY

(corrects)

'When'.

SOFIA

When we take these guys out, there'll be plenty of Hamish's troops searching for you.

SKYE

We'll be fast. And you'll be distracting.

ON SKYE as she rushes towards the bewildered Tori and grabs her hand:

SKYE (cont'd)

Come with me if you wanna live.

Tori hesitates - then reaches out as Skye GRABS her hand. They hasten away down the mountain path, leaving the trio behind the face the demons as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

14 EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY 14

ANGLE ON SKYE AND TORI as the two race up a small HILL, ice covering everything in sight:

Just as dozens of DEMONS appear, literally moments behind them, SNARLING as they try to reach them!

SKYE  
(sees them)  
Oh, crap.

ON SKYE as she tears herself from the terrified Tori - and DROP KICKS one demon, SWEEP KICKING another and landing a third with a quick HEADBUTT.

TORI  
What are you?

SKYE  
I'm complicated, princess. Let's move it.

TORI  
But I -

SKYE  
No arguing.

Skye pulls Tori away once more as the demons continue to advance, some running on all-fours now as we CUT TO:

15 EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - FRONT GATES - SAME TIME 15

ON FRAN as she and Hariti reach the entrance, pushing through the scorched gates.

FRAN  
Almost... there.

Fran leans forward, grabbing the GPS tracker and TWISTS IT - several high-pitched BLEEPs emitting.

FRAN (cont'd)  
(smiles)  
And they're on their way.

HARITI  
(wheezing)  
Look... out...

Fran SPINS AROUND - as several lumbering demons ROAR out as they BARGE past the gates!

(CONTINUED)



Hariti scrambles to a small alcove as Fran pulls her SWORD free, depositing her heavy backpack on the snowy ground.

FRAN  
(to Hariti)  
Stay away from it. Don't get  
yourself hurt.  
(to herself)  
Sofia'd never let me hear the end  
of it...

Hariti NODS, tucking herself in as the demons advance - before Fran KARATE KICKS one of them into the snowy mountain, snow and ice falling around:

And a razor-sharp ICICLE drops, SLAMMING into the demon's forehead, killing it instantly!

The other demons look worried now as Fran races across towards them - and FLINGS one of her swords into the demon, KILLING it!

ON FRAN as she runs, BOUNCING OFF the demon's corpse and TWISTING elegantly around the demons in mid-air...

... SLASHING with her blade and SLICING through one unfortunate demon's windpipe!

BLOOD gushes out as Fran ROLLS to avoid the corpse, JAMMING her remaining sword into the stomach of one demon, EVISCERATING it as the demon's guts spill forth.

However as a handful more demons pour into the small battle arena we have here, it's off Fran's look of increasing worry that we CUT TO:

ON TORI as she's led to the ruins by Skye - TEARS springing to Tori's eyes as she sees the dead bodies of the monks.

TORI  
Why... why did this happen? I can't  
remember anything, except...  
except... oh, God...

SKYE  
(stern)  
We have to go. Right now.

Skye tugs her inside - as the demon hordes reach the crest of the hill, SNIFFING the air like pack animals.

Behind them, two pairs of furry BOOTS step into view as we PAN UP:

HAMISH

He pulls off his SUNGLASSES against the harsh sun and looks up at it - and then FLICKS his fingers.

There's a brief FLICKERING of ENERGY which CRACKLES around the village and the monastery - as the sun grows brighter!

ON HAMISH as he turns to his associate - a black-clad FIGURE. This is RA. All that's visible of the person underneath is a pair of eyes.

HAMISH

Just cancelled out the sunlight  
spells that the monks cast here.  
Lets us play at Victoria's  
weaknesses. Makes her easier to  
capture.

(to Ra)

Impressed?

RA

(heavily muffled; nods)

Sir.

Hamish smiles, pleased with Ra's agreement - and turns to the demons.

HAMISH

Go in the monastery and hunt them  
down. Kill the brunette but bring  
the blonde girl back to me.  
Unharmmed. I'll stay out here in  
case they try to make a break for  
it.

(beat)

Understand?

DEMONS

(low)

We understand, lord.

HAMISH

(grins)

Then happy hunting, lads.

The demons HOWL in animalistic happiness as they run towards the monastery as we CUT TO:

WHAM! The SCYTHE is plunged into the chest of one demon before DECAPITATING another and SLASHING one more in a SHOWER of blood!

Behind the corpses, Sofia TWIRLS, killing the last few - while Delaney takes down her own demons and Mela FRIES one with a blast of energy.

They stop, the last of the corpses falling to the ground with a wet THUD. All gone.

Sofia shares a blood-splattered GRIN with Delaney.

SOFIA

I feel much better now.

DELANEY

Come on, we need to go haul Skye's ass outta trouble.

MELA

How do you know she's in trouble?

DELANEY

I call it the Rule of Skye. When you think Skye might not be in trouble, she usually is.

SOFIA

True. Let's rendezvous with the others. Get to the monastery.

The girls hurry along, the thick dark blood staining the once-pristine snow dramatically as we SMASH CUT TO:

Skye and Tori pass by the ruined buildings, Tori looking at them with horror - as if they were her own home. Maybe to her, they were.

ON TORI as she catches up to Skye, the sounds of hungry MEWLS and GROWLS echoing throughout as the demons hurry.

SKYE

Inside. Now. I can try and hold them off.

TORI

'Try'? Look - I don't understand, I'm just some girl -

SKYE

(turns to her)

Let me guess: you've lived here as long as you can remember, you spent the first few months of your life inside the monastery. And you can't explain why you can lift a cart with your bare hands despite being a skinny teenage girl.

(MORE)

SKYE (cont'd)

You probably also have... dreams.  
Bad dreams. Every night, and you  
don't know why.

TORI

(beat; blinks)

How - how did...?

SKYE

Shut up and follow me.

Skye takes off, leaving a confused Tori in her wake - until  
Tori runs to catch up, we starting to PAN UP rapidly...

ANGLE UP ABOVE:

To find that Sofia, Mela and Delaney are watching from the  
cliffs above! Behind them, Reiko, Greg, Mallory and Frankie  
watch as well from pairs of BINOCULARS.

FRANKIE

(peers)

'amish is down there, looking for  
them if they try to escape.

(beat)

Can we surprise 'im?

MALLORY

Doubt it. No way to make a quiet  
approach, and there's not enough  
cover to stay out of sight.

She dumps her backpack onto the ground and starts rifling  
through it.

REIKO

What if we take out the demons in  
the monastery before Hamish has a  
chance to bring in the evil Ewok  
reinforcements?

GREG

But Hamish is going to get to Tori,  
even if -

SOFIA

(shakes head)

No. Fran's got the chopper arriving  
in about five minutes. That's all  
we need. We provide a distraction,  
we grab Skye and Tori, get to the  
pick-up point and then get out.

(to Mela)

Reckon you can shield us until  
we're out of magickal range once  
we're on the helicopter?

(CONTINUED)

MELA

I... I mean, I should...

REIKO

(soft)

Hey. I believe in you. You can do this.

Reiko smiles - but Delaney scowls, obviously unhappy at not being able to help.

MALLORY (O.S.)

Alright, then...

The team turn - to find Mallory has KNIVES, SWORDS, CROSSBOWS and even GUNS strapped to herself. She GRINS.

MALLORY (cont'd)

Lock and freakin' load, girls.

SMASH CUT TO:

BANG!

A vampire FLIES INTO FRAME, SMASHING against the wall of the Academy - before he DUSTS, a furious-looking CLARISSA on the end of it!

ON SCENE:

To find that the C Squad are taking down the vampires, Harold joining the fray as the three dozen or so VAMPIRES surround them.

ON PATTY as she STAKES one more vampire - but gets a LEFT HOOK to the face that leaves her open for a KNEE to the chest.

She grabs the vampire's legs, SWEEPING him down and grabbing a METAL FLASK which she TWISTS OPEN and SPLASHES into the vampire's face:

Which starts to BURN horrifically as the screaming vampire is bathed in holy water!

Patty SPINS in a wide circle, the holy water SPLASHING onto the other surrounding vamps and sending them back, HISSING in agony.

This leaves it open for HAROLD to pull his CROSSBOW free - and FIRE a handful of STAKES into the vampires around Patty with practised ease!

BELLE and TIA are working back-to-back, Tia working a SWORD and Belle a heavy-looking AX.

(CONTINUED)

Belle feigns a blow to the left, letting her free to DECAPITATE one vampire, carrying on her movement to BEHEAD two more in consecutive motion!

Tia SLASHES, injuring the vampires until she FLICKS open her LIGHTER and STREAKS it across the vampires:

Setting them ABLAZE, INCINERATING the vampires in seconds!  
Tia FLICKS her lighter shut, turning to a surprised Belle:

BELLE

I thought you didn't smoke!

TIA

I don't! I just carry it in case!

ON CLARISSA as she heads for the Academy walls, three VAMPIRES on her tail - as she JUMP KICKS off the wall - BEHEADING the vampires as she SPINS!

One of them manages to KICK Clarissa before he DUSTS, knocking the blonde girl to her feet.

SOMEONE offers Clarissa their hand as she looks up - it's Patty.

PATTY

(beat)

Come on. We'll talk later.

Clarissa looks at the hand for a beat before HAULING herself up with it. The two girls share a quick glance - before heading straight back for the fray as the numbers dwindle.

ANGLE BEHIND THEM to find the scared FIONA has been clutching her camera all this time - just as a pair of VAMPIRES finally spot her and charge for her!

BELLE

(sees)

Fi! Put down the bloody camera!

Fiona places the camera on the ground and SCOOPS UP a discarded SWORD - and with surprising skill DROP KICKS one vampire, DUCKING the blow of another and DECAPITATING him!

The first vampire SNARLS, aiming to tackle her - but Fiona feints, HIGH KICKING the vampire to the ground - where she DUSTS him with a STAKE on her belt.

Within moments, the vampires are defeated - Tia and Belle tackling the last ones elegantly as the vamps TURN TO DUST.

Silence.

DUST rolls silently across the scene in a slight breeze.  
Harold GLOWERS at the girls.

(CONTINUED)

TIA

(finally)

I get it. We screwed up. We were too busy goofing for the cameras, we took our eye off the ball, we -

PATTY

No, Tia, you didn't screw up. I did. I shouldn't have--

CLARISSA

No. I'm squad captain. And I'm as part of what happened as you all are.

(beat)

We need to own up to what we did. How we failed as a team.

BELLE

That's a bit of a harsh assessment, don't you think? With no evidence?

HAROLD

There is evidence, Belle.

He indicates Fiona's camera, which the girl herself scoops up protectively.

FIONA

She's not destroying my camera.

BELLE

Not the camera, Fi. Just the footage.

CLARISSA

No. We need to learn from our mistakes, we need to...

(beat)

We need to grow up. We're not teenagers anymore. Even if it gets us in trouble, we have to let Fitzgerald know that we screwed up. And are willing to learn from it.

FIONA

Alright, then. Let's go show her a home movie.

The slightly dejected C Squad, plus Fiona, move back into the Academy grounds - Harold lending Clarissa a proud SMILE as we CUT TO:

ON FRAN as she REVERSE KICKS one demon, GRABBING him and THROWING him over the edge of the cliff with a pained CRY!

(CONTINUED)

Fran's backpack is being dragged by Hariti towards her alcove, the Tibetan woman digging through its contents:

And she THROWS Fran a KAMA - one of those previously owned by Zoe!

Fran catches it in mid-air and starts SLICING, cutting through the demons in double time.

FRAN

Hariti! Throw me the bag!

(miming frantically)

Bag! The... The bag! To me! Throw it, quick!

Hariti gathers up the pack as fast as she can as Fran SLASHES and GUTS like nobody's business.

She TOSSES it to Fran, who uses her sword to hook one strap and snatch it from the air. She quickly digs through its contents - revealing a PACK of DYNAMITE and a LIGHTER!

She RAMS it through the kama, the substance holding as Fran DUCKS, TWISTS and JUMPS - to RAM the kama through the chest of two demons!

The demons BLINK, clearly confused - as Fran SPIN KICKS the demons towards the edge of the cliff and DROP KICKS them off:

Just as they EXPLODE into bloody pieces with an almighty BLAST - knocking Fran and the few remaining demons back a bit.

A RUMBLE starts to sound down through the cliff, ice starting to CRACK beneath the dazed bodies of the demons and Fran...

FRAN (cont'd)

(sees crack)

Oh, holy shi -

... until it finally GIVES WAY underneath the sudden pressure, all of them starting to drop!

Fran SCREAMS as she flails through the air - until an ARM grabs hold of her, keeping the Slayer in place as the demons head down the mountain range with sickening CRIES.

Fran looks up into the eyes of her rescuer - and it's HARITI, holding on for dear life as she starts to pull Fran safely up.

The two of them collapse onto the new edge of the cliff, BREATHING heavily.

FRAN (cont'd)

(beat)

I'm getting too old for this.

(CONTINUED)



20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

The two women manage a CHUCKLE as we CUT TO:

21 INT. TEMPLE - KIM'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME

21

ON SKYE AND TORI as they sprint through, reaching the small area of living space - where Tori GASPS in horror, seeing the body of Master Kim.

TORI  
Master Kim...

The SNARLS of the demons are fast approaching as Skye reaches forward and PULLS the blade free from Kim's chest gently.

SKYE  
(soft; sincere)  
Thank you.

The monk's body remains still, upright and proud even in death as Skye starts to touch the back wall - which already has CRACKS across it.

SKYE (cont'd)  
Keep an eye on the entrance. I'm  
gonna get us out of here.

ON SKYE as she heads for the back wall, TWIRLING the sword in her hands as she looks. Turns away.

And then SLAMS the blade into the wall - bricks and mortar CRACKING as the whole wall starts to CRUMBLE from the movement.

Skye takes a step back as the whole wall SHATTERS into pieces of rubble, revealing the snowy surroundings!

Tori looks agape at a nonchalant Skye:

TORI  
How did you--?

SKYE  
The wall was already breaking. I  
just found the weak point and  
knocked it over.

Skye grabs Tori's hand as they clamber over the rubble - but there's a sudden BLAST of ENERGY and Skye is FLUNG BACKWARDS!

She's out cold as she crumples beside the wreckage of a bookcase as Tori turns, shaking in fear to see HAMISH.

His hands CRACKLE with energy, Ra beside him, as they advance upon Tori.

(CONTINUED)

HAMISH

Sorry, lass, but this has to  
happen.

His hands SNAP AROUND Tori's head - and BLACK ENERGY starts  
to form from his hands, ensnaring Tori's features as she  
SCREAMS!

There's a sudden CRACK as Tori's head SNAPS FORWARD and we  
see FLASHES:

- KIRA'S CASTLE
- JILHANDRA, hand outstretched as she SMIRKS;
- A VAMPIRE sinking his FANGS into Tori's neck!
- VICTORY battling against CLAIRE FRYE on top of a CATWALK;
- Victory feeding her blood to ERIKA;
- Victory SNAPPING RACHEL's neck with a CRACK!
- Tori SCREAMING as her memories are removed!

ON TORI as she stumbles back, her memories flooding her -  
until she suddenly lets loose a SUCKERPUNCH which BLASTS  
Hamish back, the dark energy FADING away.

Ra tries to counter but Tori DROP KICKS him, a ROUNDHOUSE  
KICK sending them flying back into the wall.

ON TORI as she touches her hands, then her features - which  
suddenly SHIFT into GAME FACE.

TORI

(beat)

I remember... everything.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

22

EXT. MONASTERY - DUSK

22

PAN DOWN from the sight of demons, patrolling the area around the monastery. Everything's quiet, peaceful...

Until a rake of GUNFIRE starts to cut the demons down, shredding them easily!

REVERSE ANGLE:

To find that the SLAYERS, Greg and Frankie are hurrying down the hill as they reach the monastery gates, Mallory FIRING off SHOTS from MACHINE GUNS.

Frankie pulls a RAPIER from a SHEATH on her back and SMILES at Greg.

FRANKIE

Let us 'ope I can still remember  
'ow to use this thing.

GREG

All the faith in the world,  
Frankie.

The teams scurry inside - meeting the demons with BATTLE CRIES as we CUT TO:

23

EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - FRONT GATES - SAME TIME

23

ON FRAN as she removes the GPS TRACKER from the ground and TOSSES it across the Himalayan scenery...

...as we PAN AROUND to reveal that an ARMY HELICOPTER has arrived. A pair of MEDICS are helping Hariti into the helicopter.

FRAN

She's gonna be alright?

MEDIC

Yeah. Mild breaks and hypothermia  
but we'll take good care of her. I  
promise.

FRAN

Good... good...

The Medic touches her arm, pulling her towards the helicopter.

(CONTINUED)

MEDIC

Come on, we can get you and your friend out of here.

FRAN

(shakes head)

We're staying. My friends are still out there and they're retrieving someone of major importance.

(beat)

Do you wanna be the guy who stopped the Slayers from saving the world?

MEDIC

(gulps)

Um, no, I, um...

FRAN

(cheerful)

Good. Then we're understood. I'm acting Slayer at the moment.

Fran turns away, her expression betraying her worry as she looks towards the gates and we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - KIM'S QUARTERS - SAME TIME

A recovering Hamish staggers towards Tori who has her FISTS bunched protectively.

HAMISH

Tori, girl, I -

TORI

Stay the hell away from me!

Hamish's fingers SNAP - and Tori FREEZES in place... as Hamish starts to LEVITATE her towards him, a SMIRK on his features.

HAMISH

'Fraid you're not the only one with the powers here, missy.

BOOM! Hamish is BLASTED OFF HIS FEET by a surge of magickal ENERGY, Tori collapsing to the ground as we REVERSE ANGLE to find:

OUR TEAM

Running along the corridor, MELA at the front - energy CRACKLING at her fingertips proudly.

SOFIA

You can say that again.

(CONTINUED)

Delaney hurries over to Skye, checking her pulse - as Skye starts to stir awake, MOANING groggily.

SKYE

What happened?

DELANEY

My Rule of Skye, apparently.

Skye gets to her feet and sees Hamish, Ra and Tori - the latter still hovering between the two, fists still out.

FRAN

(long beat)

Mela!

Mela lets loose a BLAST of energy that SMASHES into Hamish once more - allowing Skye and Sofia to grab Tori roughly and drag her away through the HOLE in the wall...

... just as a handful of DEMONS appear, clearly ready for some action!

REIKO

(yells)

B Squad! Attack!

ON REIKO as she leads her team - FANS flicking out into her hands as she starts to dart nimbly through the demons, SLASHING them to ribbons within moments.

Fran HEADBUTTS one demon, CHOPPING OFF limb and limb until she BEHEADS it - and BACKFLIPPING to avoid one CLAW which rakes across Fran's back!

Greg is next, a SUCKERPUNCH with one hand and STABBING demons with the other, turning as he DECKS another demon, knocking it out cold!

ON FRANKIE as she DUCKS several blows, SLICING nimbly across the expanse of the demons' backs and RAMS her rapier home through one demon's chin, driving it to the brain - seems the Slayer skills are staying!

FRANKIE

(smug)

Once a Slayer...

Mallory is definitely in her element as she POUNCES from one demon to another, RIPPING them into pieces as Sofia, Skye and Delaney hurry out with Tori:

Just as HAMISH rises, clearly pissed, as he lets loose a FIREBALL - which BLASTS both Slayer and demon alike out of the monastery!

25 EXT. MONASTERY - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

25

We're in an enormous training COURTYARD, paved with red and brown clay tiles - plenty of TRAINING WEAPONS on display here for the monks to have used.

The demons hurry after the Slayers as Fran and Mallory head for the piles of weapons and FLING the daggers after the demons, felling several.

ON SOFIA as she spots Hamish speeding straight for them, energy FLYING from his hands - and she shoves Delaney, Skye and Tori down:

As REIKO rushes past, SWEEPING Sofia down to avoid the blast which INCINERATES a nearby demon instantly, turning him to ASH!

SOFIA

Thanks.

REIKO

No problem, Sofes.

ON REIKO as she hurries off, CUTTING DOWN the demons as they keep on coming - and soon she's faced with Ra, who backs away slowly.

REIKO (cont'd)

Come on, Crouching Tiger. Let's see what you've got.

Reiko rushes towards Ra we CUT TO:

26 EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - FRONT GATES - SAME TIME

26

Fran CHEWS HER LIP nervously, the Medic with her as Fran watches for signs of life.

FRAN

(beat)

Can you fly me above the monastery?

MEDIC

Sure. We can get in as close as you like.

FRAN

Let's go check it out. They should be back by now.

Fran scrambles on board the helicopter, the WHIRRING of its blades kicking in as it SOARS ABOVE us and we SMASH CUT TO:

27

EXT. MONASTERY - COURTYARD - SAME TIME

27

ON REIKO as she blocks another BLOW from Ra, KICKING the other warrior's sword from their hands.

Ra ROUNDHOUSE KICKS Reiko, SWEEPING her legs from her as well, leaving a winded Reiko on the ground.

Ra bends down, looking at Reiko, hands grasping their sword firmly...

... before moving away. Reiko watches Ra go, confused and shocked.

ON SKYE as she BEHEADS several more demons, SLICING through sinew and bone without breaking a sweat...

... and she spots TORI, running away from the action - clearly terrified about being involved.

SKYE

Tori!

Skye races to catch up with her, Delaney spotting her too and running - Delaney SLIDING underneath Tori and tangling her legs up in Tori's, forcing the other girl to CRASH to the ground!

TORI

Get off me! Please!

DELANEY

Sorry, sister but...

The sound of WHIRRING BLADES fills the air as all involved look up - to find the ARMY HELICOPTER high above, Fran looking out.

FRAN

(faint)

Guys!

GREG

Great. How do we get up there?

MALLORY

If they come down, Hamish'll blast 'em out of the sky.

REIKO

(thinks; beat)

Wait a second. Mela, what about that Lightstep spell? The one Gabriela used before?

(CONTINUED)

MELA

No... I've only been practising it  
for a few months, I'm not strong  
enough.

DELANEY

Kid, trust me - you are. Now show  
us what you've got before we turn  
all our hard work into corpses.

SOFIA

Lovely expression there.

ON MELA as she bends down, the other girls and Greg keeping  
the demons at bay as she starts to MURMUR underneath her  
breath...

MELA

(beat)

Grab hold of me!

The squads, Greg, Frankie and even Tori touch Mela - as they  
all BLINK out of sight in a blast of coloured energy and a  
loud POP!

With another POP, the teams MATERIALISE with shouts - but  
they're all on board as Fran TAPS the PILOT up front:

FRAN

Let's go, go, go!

The Pilot obliges, SWEEPING the plane up as Frankie and Greg  
SLAM the cargo doors shut.

ON TORI as she starts to breathe heavily, on the verge of  
hyperventilation:

TORI

No, no, no, I'm not supposed to be  
like this...

She SNAPS into game face as Skye appears beside her:

SKYE

Sorry. But this is easier.

She CLOCKS Tori in the face, the blonde girl collapsing back  
against the seat - out cold.

ON SKYE as she watches Tori, the other girls just as avid as  
she is as we eventually CUT TO:



29

EXT. MONASTERY - COURTYARD - SAME TIME

29

Hamish watches the teams depart in the helicopter - a surprisingly rueful SMILE on his features as he turns to Ra.

HAMISH

I'll get a good crack at that girl's soul again, that piece of a shattered glass that lass shouldnae even have.

(smiles)

But don't you worry. I'll get that spell over her mind broken. Tori willnae know what's hit her.

He touches Ra's shoulder briefly before moving on.

RA

I don't fight them.

Hamish stops and turns. Ra folds his arms.

RA (cont'd)

That was the deal. I help you, but I don't fight them.

HAMISH

Circumstances... changed.

RA

They change again, I walk.

And with that, Ra marches away. PUSH IN on Hamish until we eventually DISSOLVE TO:

30

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - DAY

30

FITZGERALD is opposite C Squad, a VIDEO FILE running on her PC monitor.

ANGLE ON THE PC to show that it's Fiona's video of the attacks the night before - the Slayers YELLING at each other, just as they're attacked by the vampires.

FITZGERALD

(low)

What the hell were you girls thinking by starting a silly feud in the middle of our press blanket!

CLARISSA

I'm sorry, we didn't think that--

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

No, you didn't think! Thank goodness that none of the bloody TV crews saw you or all of our hard work giving the Slayers a good name would be back to square one! All those vile gossip journalists who think we're little more than a school for... bloody idiot cheerleaders who barely know which end of a stake is the pointy one would have had a field day!

(beat)

I know you did the right thing by handing yourselves and the tape in, but I think that you all need to go and think about how your actions can make everyone else's life a lot more miserable.

The girls trudge out, Fitzgerald shutting the door behind them with a weary, troubled SIGH.

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Clarissa leads the squad out, each of them looking shame-faced and sanguine - until MADISON rounds the corner, gunning straight for the girls.

MADISON

Clarissa, girls, I just heard about the video file.

BELLE

You're not going to yell at us too, are you?

MADISON

Well, obviously it was silly and dangerous... but I think we should post this online.

PATTY

I'm sorry?

MADISON

Public approach to the Slayers is running a little low due to the fact that the general public think that the Slayers are superhuman. That you think that you're better than everyone else.

(beat)

That video shows that you're human, that you make mistakes. And that'll win a lot of public support with the media.

(CONTINUED)

TIA

You... really think so?

MADISON

I do. And I'll speak to Fitzgerald  
but I think she'll agree with me.  
Now run along.

ON C SQUAD as they leave Madison behind, a little spring in their step. Clarissa turns to Patty, pulling her back behind the others.

CLARISSA

About last night... I'm sorry.

PATTY

(beat)

Apology accepted. I'm sorry too, by the way.

CLARISSA

I just... he made me feel better.

PATTY

He made us... he made us forget  
about the fact that we're living  
off borrowed time here.

CLARISSA

We cool?

PATTY

We never weren't.

(beat)

I didn't mean what I said, Barbie.

CLARISSA

(smiles)

It's cool. You're human. Mostly.

The two girls leave, joining their squad as we CUT TO:

ON FITZGERALD as she heads for the door, just as Madison enters:

MADISON

Grace, I just -

FITZGERALD

Not now, Madison.

Fitzgerald leaves without a second glance, SLAMMING the door shut behind her. Madison remains a little surprised as we SMASH CUT TO:

33

INT. CAMPUS - CELLS - MOMENTS LATER

33

The doors CLANG OPEN as Fitzgerald enters - finding Skye, Delaney and Sofia present.

They're watching TORI inside one of the cells. She's agitated, pale - her features constantly shifting from human to vampiric, as if she has no control.

FITZGERALD

Girls.

SKYE

We want a decision on what's to be done with her. Is she a Laneshead job or can Kira cook something up to make sure that we can eliminate this bitch once and for all?

FITZGERALD

(long beat)

She's staying with us. A Squad, specifically.

SKYE

(jaw drops)

What? You have gotta be kidding!

DELANEY

She... she killed Rachel. If we keep her alive, it's like us saying that if evil proves useful, we'll provide it a hot bath and soft bed for the night!

SOFIA

(beat)

But how is that different from what I was, Skye? She might not have had a soul, but I was under that much brainwashing, I helped kill people we all cared about.

(beat)

Maybe she deserves another chance. Especially seeing as she's got a conscience rattling around inside there.

FITZGERALD

And with Hamish on the prowl, searching for a way to get rid of Tori's soul... how did Tori get her memories back, anyway?

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Looks like after Hamish jumped her and Skye, he zapped her with some kinda spell. He was probably trying to channel the Slayer power there and then, but all it looks like he did is unlock the spell keeping her memories suppressed.

SKYE

Please tell me we're not actually doing this...

FITZGERALD

In A Squad, she has the training, the Slayer skills - and with you three as her own bodyguards, she won't be vulnerable to Hamish's attacks. If she loses her soul... then he gets access to the Slayer Line.

(beat)

And then you all lose your powers.

SOFIA

(beat; quiet)

Would that be so bad...?

FITZGERALD

Tori's going to be released into protective custody in the morning. That's settled.

SKYE

No. I'm sorry, but...

Fitzgerald walks away, leaving the three girls. Delaney peels away, Sofia following next with a reassuring squeeze to Skye's shoulder.

ON SKYE as she watches Tori's face SHIFT once more to vampire. Like looking in a former mirror.

And it's off the sight of Tori and Skye sharing long glares before we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**

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