

SLAYER ACADEMY

"BREAKING POINT"

STARRING

EMILY BROWNING	EMILY BOOTH
RACHAEL LEIGH COOK	KYOKO FUKADA

WITH

JACQUELINE MCKENZIE	BRADLEY COOPER
RACHAEL TAYLOR	MIA WASIKOWSKA
JESSY SCHRAM	OLIVIA WILDE

AND

MAGGIE CHEUNG	MATT SMITH
NAVEEN ANDREWS	

GUEST STARRING

MATTHEW BOMER as 'Winstone'
MICHELLE RODRIGUEZ as 'Jeannie'

SPECIAL GUEST STARS

MILA KUNIS as 'Erika'
LUCY LAWLESS as 'Cassandra'

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. CAMPUS - LAKE - DAY

1

TIGHT on the pained face of SOFIA ROMERO.

PULL BACK

Sofia stands in a small canoe, her feet braced against each side to keep her balance. She's got a sword in each hand.

Laid out in a line behind her are a line of similar boats, bobbing in the water. On the horizon, two thick WOODEN POLES jut from the water.

Sofia closes her eyes.

HUANG (O.S.)

Now!

Sofia's eyes SHOOT open. She bends her head down slightly, then PULLS her head back sharply and LAUNCHES herself into the air...

... performing a perfect BACKFLIP into the boat directly behind her!

Using the momentum gathered from the previous jump, she jumps again, twisting both vertically and horizontally to land in the boat, facing the poles. She steadies herself in the boat, barely.

Next, she uses the buoyancy of the boat, pressing down slightly with her feet to JUMP high into the air, THROWING both swords as she braces to land:

And as her feet touch the bottom of the boat, she leans too far to one side and falls right out of the boat. She hits the water with a royal SPLASH!

Sofia treads water to keep herself afloat as LADY HUANG slowly walks across the line of boats, never fearing of losing her balance. She stands evenly in the last, looking down on Sofia.

HUANG (cont'd)

Nonetheless, I am very impressed.

Sofia raises a sarcastic eyebrow. Huang gestures to the distance. Sofia turns to look and sees:

Jutting from the top of each wooden pole is one of her SWORDS, right where she threw them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sofia herself doesn't believe it. Huang reaches down, and Sofia easily clambers up onto the boat without it tipping.

Huang looks down at Sofia, seeming almost childlike sitting in wet clothes.

HUANG (cont'd)
You do not give yourself enough
credit, Shechen.

SOFIA
(faltering)
That's not my name any more.

Huang smiles gently, looking on Sofia as if a young daughter.

HUANG
After all my time here, I have only
recently begun to look at your
history here. I had seen threads of
your future, whispers of your
present...

Huang looks over at the distant ACADEMY.

HUANG (cont'd)
But looking at some of the material
available here showed me a girl
I've never met. You are no more one
than the other, not now.
(smiles)
Have your classmates noticed?

Sofia looks down at her crossed legs, unspeaking.

HUANG (cont'd)
Do not feel ashamed, Sofia. What we
have experienced forms who we are.
You hold within you two separate
lives. Neither is false.

Sofia looks up at her mentor, uncertainty playing across her face.

SOFIA
I sometimes feel... like I'm losing
her.

HUANG
Shechen?

SOFIA
(shakes head)
Sofia. She's - I'm... so full of
pain, and sadness, and rage. I
don't want Sofia. I...
(in Tibetan; subtitled)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

SOFIA (cont'd)
<<Shechen loves life. Sofia... is
tired of it. I cannot reconcile
them. Even her language is
exhausting, some days.>>

HUANG
(in Tibetan; subtitled)
<<I cannot guide you in this.>>
(in English)
But I will tell you this, child.
Hold on to that love. It is more
vital than anything I may offer,
and it is easily lost.

Sofia is pensive about this.

HUANG (O.S.) (cont'd)
I have one last task for you.

SOFIA
What?

Sofia looks up:

And Huang is GONE. Sofia looks from the string of boats and
then back to the Academy.

Sofia sighs, not frustrated, but restless, as she realises
the task ahead of her. She tosses one baleful look back at
the Academy and begins to row, towing the boats behind her.

2 INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - DAY

2

TORI stands at a window, staring blankly into sunlight
jutting through the window. Her hand SHOOTs out into the
light:

And she pulls her hand back as it SIZZLES. She stares at the
red burns across her hand as they fade away, her body
repairing itself.

She eyes the light. Her hand moves towards the window again
as we CUT TO:

3 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

3

Our view of Tori is blocked by a smirking SKYE on a mobile,
heading down the corridor outside. She continues down the
hall towards the exit.

SKYE
Look, pipsqueak, just because I
showed mercy last time...
(listens; grin)
Get your girlfriend to watch us,
little Slayer. She'll have a new
hero by lunchtime.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

Her phone VIBRATES, causing her to arch a confused eyebrow. She looks at her phone.

SKYE (cont'd)
Gotta go. Meeting with boss lady.
I'll take a rain-check on kicking
your ass.

She hangs up with a smile and heads off:

4

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

4

GRACE FITZGERALD sits with GREG, who flips through a folder.

GREG
Are you sure its wise to give our
top girl a chance to pull out on a
mission this big? We already have
Delaney taking a personal day, and,
well... I think this is dangerous.
That's all.

FITZGERALD
These are still young women first,
Mr. Giles. I will not let her walk
into this mission blind...

5

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

5

The grinning Skye approaches the door and cracks it open, but stops upon hearing Fitzgerald:

FITZGERALD (O.S.)
... nor will I compromise the
ability of one of our agents to do
her job.

Skye's face falls. What are they talking about? She shakes it off and opens the door.

6

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

6

Skye enters, forcing Fitzgerald and Greg to turn their attention to her.

SKYE
(nods)
Boss.

FITZGERALD
(friendly nod)
Skye. Thank you for coming.

SKYE
(suspicious)
Where are the others? You guys
aren't exactly big on solo work.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

I wanted to speak to you in advance
of A Squad's next assignment.

SKYE

(ready)

Hit me with it.

Fitzgerald slides a folder over to Skye, who keeps her
attention on Fitzgerald.

FITZGERALD

A Squad will be intercepting an
attack on a civilian area.

GREG

It's a strike against a Cabal base
by Cassandra Holmes.

Skye frowns, knowing what this means. She holds back any
reaction.

SKYE

And where there's fire there's
smoke. I get it.

(beat)

Erika.

GREG

(interjects)

We just wanted to let you know,
Skye, that your participation in
this mission isn't mandatory.
Considering you two haven't crossed
paths since...

Skye crosses her arms and scowls.

SKYE

(sour)

Thanks, but I'm no fragile flower.
I can get the job done.

(sarcastic)

You actually gonna show up to this
mission? Or d'you have family hour?

GREG

Trust me, Skye, I'll be there.

SKYE

Good.

(to Fitzgerald)

That all, boss?

Fitzgerald eyes Skye's face, worry just barely peeking
through her poker face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FITZGERALD

Are you sure, Skye? Erika, she's...
She's not the girl we remember. We
all know that.

SKYE

(sharp)
I'll stake the bitch myself. Are we
done here?

FITZGERALD

(sighs)
Yes, that will be all.

Skye nods and stands up, quickly exiting the room.
Fitzgerald and Greg share a worried look.

INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Skye exits the room.

For a moment, she lets the mask slip, letting her sadness
show to the empty corridor. She takes a breath, steels her
nerves, and moves forward.

She's all business.

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

8

Fitzgerald and Greg address the Academy's finest: Sofia, a ramrod-straight Skye, a sullen Tori, as well as REIKO, FRAN, MELA and MALLORY.

Reiko notes Fran and Mela whispering between them and CLEARS her throat dangerously.

FRAN
(snippy; quiet)
Sorry, boss.

Reiko looks at Fran, but doesn't take the bait, turning her gaze back to Fitzgerald - who gestures at a MAP.

FITZGERALD
... you, accompanied by a Council
Operations Team -

Skye SNORTS, but Fitzgerald continues uninterrupted.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
You will make your way into the
underground Cabal base that our
intel reports Cassandra and Erika
have targeted. We've located an
entrance under an industrial estate
located on the Pevensey Levels
marshlands in East Sussex. One that
just happens to produce and store
toxic manufacturing products and
chemical waste.
(beat)
We've begun evacuation procedures
of the surrounding towns and
villages, but this information
landed on my desk two hours ago.
Stopping the bombs may be the only
way.

Fitzgerald is interrupted by the raised hand of Mallory.

MALLORY
Is Delaney not... where's Delaney?

FITZGERALD
(frowns)
Delaney... has asked to take some
time off from active duty, in light
of her situation.

The Slayers share puzzled looks.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Wherever she is, I'm sure Delaney
is giving the subject the proper
amount of careful thought.

Delaney, a BLANKET wrapped around her naked body, steps out
onto the balcony and stares out over LONDON, almost recovered
from last year's battle.

DELANEY
London's looking good.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
You're not doing so bad yourself.

Delaney tosses a brief smile to:

AGENT WINSTONE, the Initiative agent Delaney had a flirtation
with last season. He follows her outside, clasping up his
belt. He embraces her from behind and rests his chin on the
top of her head.

WINSTONE
I'm glad you called. It's been,
what, two weeks?

DELANEY
(sarcastic)
I'm a busy girl, what with the
witching and the slaying and all
that.

WINSTONE
Even though the only reason you got
to come here was because you told
the Powers That Be that you need a
break from all of the above.

DELANEY
I'm an exceptional liar. If you
knew my family history...

Winstone gives a thin smile, but Delaney can't see it.

WINSTONE
Are you happy? That you're thinking
about walking away, I mean. I know
that's highly sensitive intel, but
still...

Delaney merely offers a shrug. Winstone chuckles.

WINSTONE (cont'd)
Can't say I, personally, feel too
sore about it.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

WINSTONE (cont'd)

(beat; smile)

Although, thinking about it, my
back is killing me after that thing
you did with the -

DELANEY

(contemplative)

Hey.

Winstone quiets down.

DELANEY (cont'd)

If you couldn't fight any more...
couldn't, like... a spell meant you
couldn't ever hold a gun. What
would you do?

WINSTONE

(grins)

I'd just grab a sword. Or a
crossbow. Hey, it's good enough for
you guys...

Delaney turns around, making eye contact.

WINSTONE (cont'd)

War and sex are like my only two
skills. And it's not legal to
profit off the latter.

(beat)

I guess I was just born for the
fight. It's in my blood.

DELANEY

You're a bomb expert. You could, I
don't know, work in a lab. Work on
movie sets. Anything.

WINSTONE

(chuckles)

And be a civilian? Leave the good
fight forever? The hell with that.

(kisses her cheek)

I'm a soldier, babe. It's what I
do.

Delaney thinks on this for a moment.

DELANEY

(grins)

So, about those two things you're
good at...

Winstone laughs and rolls his eyes at her, deflecting the
serious moment, as she grabs him by the shirt and drags him
back into the room.

10 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - DAY 10

The door of the briefing room opens, and out the Sofia, Skye and Tori. Sofia sees Skye moving off up ahead.

SOFIA

Skye!

Sofia jogs up to meet Skye.

SKYE

Sofes, what's up?

SOFIA

Are you... okay?

Skye raises an eyebrow.

SOFIA (cont'd)

You know who we're going to be up against this time around.

SKYE

A soulless, violent, single-minded vampire and an uberbitch grandma Slayer. I'm good.

Sofia doesn't agree, but she lets her friend turn and leave. Sofia catches Tori turning away and follows her.

11 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT 11

DANNY is at one of the terminals, scanning through files when he hears the doors SLAM open behind him.

DANNY

(without turning)

Hello, Skye.

He hears footsteps, before a soft THUMP indicates someone's taken a seat behind him.

DANNY (cont'd)

What can I do for you?

He turns - Skye is indeed sat at one of the desks, arms crossed and face like thunder.

She glares at him for several beats. Danny starts to squirm a little under her fierce gaze.

DANNY (cont'd)

Um -

SKYE

(blurts)

Why am I here, Danny?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

(blinks)

The library?

SKYE

Talking to you. Last week, you
spouted one of the worst pieces of
Council-approved propaganda about
Tori being stuck on my team that
I've heard since, well... since
ever.

(beat)

And yet, here I am. Talking to you.
Again. Why is that?

DANNY

(shrugs)

Because you like my company?

He tries a warm smile, but it falters halfway under her
withering gaze.

DANNY (cont'd)

You're going after Erika, aren't
you.

SKYE

How did - never mind.

(beat)

Yeah. We are.

DANNY

And this troubles you. Obviously.

SKYE

(huffs)

Clearly you missed your calling as
a rocket scientist.

Danny rises from the terminal, taking a seat opposite her. He
seems genuinely interested in her reactions.

DANNY

How do you think you're going to
feel when you see her again?

SKYE

Upset. Confused. Angry.

DANNY

Relieved?

SKYE

Re... huh?

DANNY

(animated)

Think about it. This'll be the first chance you've had for any kind of physical contact with her since she became a vampire.

Skye narrows her eyes, watching him closely.

DANNY (cont'd)

You'll be able to see her at last. She was your best friend. You've no doubt worried about her every day since she went away.

SKYE

Explain something to me.

DANNY

No, hang on, I'm not quite finished. What if, when you see her, you can ask her -

SKYE

How the hell do you know so much about me and Erika?

Danny pauses, caught out. He stammers:

DANNY

Er, I - well, I mean, I've done... I've taken an -

SKYE

Because all that went down long before you showed up. How does that work, Danny? You been spying on me? Got a hidden camera watching me in the shower? Been taking notes on what I have at the canteen?

DANNY

(exhales)

It's not like that. Not at all.

SKYE

So what is it like?

DANNY

(beat)

It's... complicated.

She rises, suddenly frosty again. Danny SIGHS loudly, knowing he's just blown another interaction with her.

11 CONTINUED: (3)

SKYE

This was a mistake. I don't know
why I came here.

DANNY

Skye, please, you're not -

SKYE

Maybe... maybe I was fooling myself
into thinking that you, I don't
know... got me. That I could talk
to you about stuff and you'd be
straight with me. Someone
impartial. Unconnected.

DANNY

I'm... I'm just trying to be your
friend, Skye.

SKYE

Don't bother. All my friends end up
dead. Or worse.

She turns on her heel and marches out of the library, leaving
Danny to curse his own enthusiasm as we CUT TO:

12 INT. CAMPUS - STUDENT LOUNGE - NEXT

12

Sofia pops her head in, seeing Tori sitting in a shady part
of the room with a book, eyeing the sunlight coming through
the windows.

SOFIA

Hey.

Tori looks up and, upon seeing her, returns her gaze to the
book.

TORI

(offhand)

Hey.

Sofia stands in the doorway, looking Tori over. She's
worried.

SOFIA

Need some company?

(silence)

I wanted to talk to you, Tori.
About Tibet.

Tori doesn't look up.

TORI

I'd rather not.

(biting)

'Sofes'.

(CONTINUED)

Sofia frowns, but sits down with Tori anyway.

SOFIA

When I was in Tibet, I was under the care of a woman. Hariti. I had a complete life there.

(thinks; sad)

Hariti... she taught me to dance, one time. And that spell must have been pretty thorough, because it included muscle memory. I can still do everything she taught me. I can still remember every day that didn't happen.

She looks at Tori, who is trying harder and harder not to look up.

SOFIA (cont'd)

You're not the same girl you were. I'm not. I haven't been since I stepped into that temple and asked for them to take away my life. Ever since then I've got two histories, running around in my brain and trying to tell me who I am. And even knowing one was a lie doesn't help, really.

(beat)

Even after all this time, I still feel more like that girl in Tibet than the Slayer who left, and I don't think that will ever change. And you probably won't feel like that girl who gave herself up to a vampire to save her power.

(off Tori)

Yeah, I figured that out.

Tori bites back a comment. Sofia, heartened by response, continues.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Don't be afraid to let her go. The Tori who made those mistakes, is gone. Victory, who did...

(shudders)

She's gone too. Let yourself be who you are now; forget all the rest.

TORI

So, you got the happy shiny memories then. Great, good for you.

Tori blinks, her face slowly hardening into rage. She looks up to meet Sofia's gaze; Sofia is taken aback by the fury in Tori's gaze.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

I... I didn't mean that. I wasn't trying to suggest that what you went through was anything -

TORI

(dark)

I got the ones where I was a disgusting monster with no name, locked inside a girl who didn't understand why she was chained up in a dark room her whole life, being punished for crimes she didn't remember... but knew she deserved.

(laughs)

I'm not going to give you your precious 'come to Jesus' moment. Get something straight: don't expect that you and your prisoner can just be friends.

Tori looks Sofia in eyes, her rage threatening to swallow Sofia whole.

TORI (cont'd)

(sarcastic)

But thanks for the company.

Sofia, hurt and a little ashamed of herself, exits.

Tori doesn't smile once she's gone; it's an empty victory. Once Sofia is gone, she pulls the folder from her bag and flips open the folder to look at:

A MAP of the marshlands, as we DISSOLVE TO:

The green marshlands stretch out for MILES, lit only by the stars above. A distant LIGHT heralds the arrival of:

A and B Squads, all of whom are tired and troubled - except for Fran and Mela, whose giggles and touchiness are clearly becoming tiring to the others. Reiko tosses the two an admonishing look that goes unnoticed.

Sofia looks up ahead:

Where Greg stands, hands in his pockets and grinning widely. The group approach him.

GREG

(light)

You've decided to join us, then.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA
(smiles)
Very funny. How did you get here so fast?

GREG
Magic.

SOFIA
And with you, that's not just being flippant...

Sofia looks up past Greg to see a small camp: two WICCA Slayers and two COUNCIL OPERATIVES. Sofia tosses Mela a glance.

SOFIA (cont'd)
(to Mela)
How come we walked all this way, I must ask? Can't you just do one of those Lightstep spells?

Mela nods, and indicates Fran with a grin.

MELA
More perks this route.

Amused, Fran pulls her in for a kiss, eliciting a friendly eye-roll from Sofia.

Catching Skye and Tori's bleak expressions, though, her smile wilts.

SKYE
(bored)
Guys, we're about to go underground to stop one kind of bad guy from killing the other. Anyone else vote we just go home?

Mallory raises her hand, and winces when she realises nobody else has. Skye smirks.

TORI
(impatient)
So, what are we waiting for?

SKYE
(biting)
Why, can't wait to see one of your kids? Maybe you're a Grandsire now.

SOFIA
(admonishing)
Skye. Let's leave our collective baggage behind for tonight, shall we?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA (cont'd)
(glances at Tori)
We have bigger things to worry
about than our own affairs.

Skye raises an eyebrow, which silences her. The group stands, uncomfortable. Sofia tosses a glance to Greg.

GREG
One of the Slayers is bringing in
the last of the Council Ops team as
we speak. Until then -

A FLASH of light hits the group all at once.

It fades to reveal a SLAYER and the final OPERATIVE, sharing a hushed conversation as the smoke clears.

The Operative turns around and seems to recognise the Slayers, nodding deeply towards Sofia.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
I hope you're not angry I didn't
write.

Sofia tosses Greg a shocked look; Skye's eyes go wide.

SKYE
No way...

SOFIA
It... it can't be!

Tori is confused by the reaction.

TORI
Uh... am I missing something? Who's
the chick?

The Operative reaches up and removes her helmet - to reveal a dead-eyed, heavily-scarred DEBBIE LIVESEY!

DEBBIE
(flat)
I'm Deborah. Who the hell are you?

As the Slayers' jaws drop:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 EXT. PEVENSEY LEVELS - NIGHT

14

The gang make their way through the marshes in groups of two or three.

Fran kisses Debbie on the cheek, eliciting a pensive look from Mela, before the girlfriends stand and exit.

Debbie turns, and sees Sofia approaching. Debbie gives her a polite nod.

SOFIA
(friendly)
Too bad Delaney isn't here. She
said we'd lost you.

DEBBIE
She's not as smart as she thinks
she is. It's nice to see you
batting for our team again, though.

Debbie's face is a calm sea, but that doesn't stop memory from hitting Sofia hard. She stares at her feet.

SOFIA
I'm sorry, Debbie. Things...

Sofia, unable to express herself, moves beside her old friend and looks Debbie in the eyes.

SOFIA (cont'd)
What happened to you was my fault.
I could've...

DEBBIE
I know.

Sofia flinches.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
We do what we need to keep going. I
don't understand you, but, for now,
I forgive you.

The two walk in silence for a moment. Sofia is lost in thought. She glances across, taking in the many battle scars Debbie now sports.

SOFIA
(sudden)
What happened to you, Debbie? I
mean... you aren't the girl I knew.

(CONTINUED)

Debbie nods and looks to Sofia.

DEBBIE

I grew up.

SOFIA

Interesting way to put it.

Debbie thinks. This is the first time anyone's asked her to articulate it.

DEBBIE

There's a point, in war, when you have to make a choice. When you have to decide between being human and surviving.

(shrugs)

I survived.

SOFIA

(quiet)

Sometimes you run.

DEBBIE

I tried that. It didn't work. I spent months chasing white rabbits in my head. For all intents and purposes, I was in an irreversible medical coma. Then... not. Lucky me for the Council to offer me a role that made use of my... unique ability.

SOFIA

(beat)

You helped save us, you know. Your blood. From the Virus, I mean.

DEBBIE

They told me that in the sales pitch. Called me a hero. Asked me if I still wanted my destiny. Said I could do good.

(quiet)

What else would I do with my time?

Debbie turns to look at Sofia, and there's barely a person behind her eyes. Sofia suppresses shudders.

SOFIA

... yeah.

Reiko and Skye walk with Greg and an Operative, tough and tough-minded Hispanic JEANNIE, at the head of the group; they speak quietly as Jeannie goes through the mission with a map.

(CONTINUED)

JEANNIE

The entrance to the base is hidden
in an administration building
that's part of a remote industrial
estate out here. We're about five
minutes away.

Jeannie looks over the faces of the leaders around them.

JEANNIE (cont'd)

Any questions?

Reiko indicates Fran, Mela and Debbie walking together.

REIKO

Any chance I can trade one of mine
for one of yours?

JEANNIE

(blinks)

Excuse me?

GREG

(sharp)

Reiko.

REIKO

Two of my girls are, well...

Jeannie raises an eyebrow and tosses a look over at the three
and nods.

JEANNIE

Sorry Kimusume, Ops and Slayers
aren't interchangeable.

REIKO

(sighs)

Thanks anyways.

JEANNIE

If you've got issues in your squad,
I suggest you learn to handle it. I
can see new leadership in your
eyes; you can't be afraid to be
unpopular.

REIKO

(affronted)

I've been leading this squad almost
two years!

JEANNIE

(shrugs)

Then I don't know what to tell you.

(beat; to all)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEANNIE (cont'd)

We head out in thirty minutes,
yeah?

The group nods, and Jeannie moves on. Greg looks to Reiko, as does Skye. Reiko frowns.

GREG

Reiko, you have to learn to deal
with the politics in your squad.

REIKO

(sharp)

Greg, you've been Watcher for A
Squad almost five years and, from
what I hear, you haven't fixed a
single political problem with your
girls. Get off my back.

Greg's jaw drops a little at her tone. Reiko raises an
eyebrow; he leaves with his tail between his legs.

Skye looks her over, impressed.

SKYE

Wow, J-Pop. You got cold while I
wasn't looking.

Reiko sighs, rubbing her head in frustration.

REIKO

(groans)

Being a leader sucks. Fran and Mela
are attached at the face and
Mallory... she's never all in
except when we're doing something
illegal!

SKYE

(chuckles)

Look, kiddo, you're right. It's
tough. Hell, it's pretty goddamn
frustrating. But don't look to
others to solve your problems. You
know what you're doing.

Reiko frowns, but begrudgingly nods. Skye pats her on the
head.

SKYE (cont'd)

See you round. I've got a squad of
my own to yell at.

Skye gives Reiko a friendly wink and heads off. The gang keep
moving, and we DISSOLVE TO:

15

EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - NIGHT

15

The group approach a building, part of a small cluster on a flat patch of concrete in the middle of the marshes - and see bloody BODIES strewn all around the complex.

GREG
(grimaces)
Good Lord...

The gang stare, shocked, at the sight, until Skye takes a step forward. Jeannie holds out an arm to stop her.

She points down - and indicates a complicated TRIPWIRE set up at Skye's feet. Skye GULPS and steps carefully back.

JEANNIE
Holmes is fond of explosives. I'm guessing there's a pretty intricate one waiting for us.

FRAN
You got a bomb expert on hand?

JEANNIE
We do, but not for this. They'll be done by the time we dismantle it.

Jeannie looks to Debbie and gives her the nod. She steps forward.

JEANNIE (cont'd)
Everybody take ten paces back.

Confused, the group does what she says as Debbie moves forward. Skye leans over to Jeannie.

SKYE
(confused)
What's Debs gonna do, stare it to death?

Jeannie just shakes her head. Skye watches as Debbie walks right into the tripwire!

SKYE (cont'd)
No!

Jeannie GRABS Skye, holding her back, as the bomb EXPLODES, engulfing Debbie in flames!

Skye turns on Jeannie, eyes full of rage.

SKYE (cont'd)
What the hell did you just do? That girl was a -

(CONTINUED)

JEANNIE
(amused)
'Was'?

That stops Skye in her tracks. She turns and sees Debbie, standing, armless, broken. But her flesh WEAVES together, her arms slowly GROW back. Within thirty seconds, she's good as new.

Except she's got a new SCAR to join the rest. Everyone stares out in shock, but Debbie shrugs it off easily, looking to Jeannie.

DEBBIE
You think Holmes put out any more?
Bound to be a last few Cabal guards
hiding in the shadows down there.

JEANNIE
I doubt it. They don't know about
you. Head in anyway, see what's up.

Debbie nods, turning into the admin building. Skye looks at Jeannie, horrified.

JEANNIE (cont'd)
(deadpan)
Don't tell me they never did that
with you back in the day. Hell,
every time she heals up a bit
quicker.

Her point made, Jeannie turns her gaze back to the admin building. A BOOM rocks through the marshes. A beat, then:

DEBBIE (O.S.)
(from inside)
All clear!

Jeannie looks to the rest and indicates to enter.

JEANNIE
Let's go!

The group moves into the building, all looking suitably shocked at what they've witnessed as we CUT TO:

The gang move through the cubicles, finally reaching a massive HOLE blown into the ground, a clean CORRIDOR visible through the other side.

JEANNIE
This is it.

She leads the way, the others falling in behind her:

17 INT. CABAL BASE - CORRIDORS - NEXT

17

The gang head into the brightly-lit complex, corridors strewn with the bodies of Cabal mercenaries and soldiers. The group, weapons at the ready, slowly advance.

GREG

A Squad, you take the northwest. B
Squad, sweep the south end.

(to Jeannie)

Can your gang take the northeast?

JEANNIE

Got it, G-man.

Jeannie nods to her group and indicates a direction:

And narrowly dodges a DAGGER flying for her throat! It bounces off the wall behind her with a CLANG and she looks up.

Moving towards them, flanked by a pair of female vampires, is a dark-eyed ERIKA wielding a bloody metal STAFF!

SKYE

(to herself)

Oh, God...

From each of the surrounding corridors, more figures emerge from the shadows - VAMPIRES, feral and snarling.

Skye stares at Erika, breathing hard. She focuses on Erika's TEETH, her back stiffening.

Tori appraises the vampires, recognising some.

TORI

Talia, Laurie. Glad to see you guys
landed on your feet after I left.

(beat)

SlayVamps, Nemerov? You cheating
off my notes now?

Skye swallows her fear, stiffening and puffing her chest out.

SKYE

(biting)

Got your own little bitches to
serve you now, huh, Erika?

ERIKA

I have no intention of trading
witticisms with you, Skye. I am
offering you the chance to walk
away and let us destroy a mutual
threat.

(CONTINUED)

JEANNIE
(charged)
And kill hundreds of civilians.

ERIKA
(shrugs)
That is not relevant.
(to Skye)
So? You are still squad leader. The
decision rests with you.

Skye tosses a look to Jeannie, who nods.

JEANNIE
Then let's get to work.

Both sides ADVANCE.

Erika shoots forward, catching Jeannie's CHIN with her staff. Her head snaps back with a vicious CRACK and her legs buckle under her. Erika twists to attack another:

SKYE catches the end of her staff.

SKYE
Time to go out like a villain,
Nemerov.

She KICKS out, forcing Erika to step back, but the blind vampire has to manoeuvre away from a melee between Fran and another SlayVamp.

Erika, almost as an aside, SMACKS Fran with the staff, tripping her up and leaving her vulnerable to attack as Erika and Skye enter a physical melee of punches and kicks.

The SlayVamp grabs Fran by the hair, SMASHING her head into a wall.

Reiko tosses Fran a look, but is beset by two SlayVamps of her own.

Mela is watching Fran, but her hands are full with a spell blocking a corridor's worth of SlayVamps from advancing, allowing Debbie to rip through them on her own.

Mela's gaze on Fran tightens. Reiko sees.

The vampire sinks her FANGS into Fran's neck!

REIKO
Mela, don't -

Mela's hand snaps back and conjures a FIREBALL! It evaporates the vampire, letting Fran fall.

(CONTINUED)

The SlayVamps Mela was blocking rush forwards and envelop Mela, completely surrounding her and Reiko.

Debbie turns, taking blows and not noticing as she watches Reiko and Mela go back to back, trying to survive the ambush.

Elsewhere, Tori and Mallory stand over Sofia, who is checking Jeannie to see if she can make it, but she's already dead. Sofia stands, mixing into the melee with relish, passing by:

Greg, who is whizzing fireballs aplenty as he's threatened to be taken down by three angry SlayVamps.

GREG

(beat of recognition)

Connie? I taught you four years ago!

SLAYVAMP

(sarcastic)

And what a great job you must have done, Mr. Pierce.

She gets in a PUNCH to the face, bowling Greg completely over.

Erika packs weapons into a duffel bag, surrounded by BUTCHERED Cabal employees. She stands, shoving a sword in.

Skye stands in the doorway, sword in hand.

SKYE

Erika.

Erika reaches and grabs her STAFF from leaning against the wall.

ERIKA

Skye. I hope you will not expect my resolve to break because we are alone.

(beat)

I have no soul, you know. That makes my perspective on this situation much clearer.

SKYE

I'm not so sure about that, Nemerov. The Cabal thing was all about Maria. Take out the soul, what's left of that?

ERIKA

(cold)

Nothing but vengeance.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

ERIKA (cont'd)

As I expected when I offered my
life up to Victory.

SKYE

Funny how souls work. These days
she's a model citizen. No more
munching on people's necks. More
polite. Pretty sure I saw her help
an old lady cross the road
yesterday.

ERIKA

No more distractions.

Erika pulls the sword from the bag and LUNGES, getting a
FLYING jump off of a chair:

And FLIPS, sword missing Skye's face by inches as she dodges.
She turns and the swords come together with a CLANG!

SKYE

(challenging)

What you got, corpse?

Erika SHOVES Skye and advances:

INT. CABAL BASE - CORRIDORS - NEXT

Reiko is with Mela, trying to stake a particularly agile
enemy while they argue:

REIKO

I told you Mela, I told you a
thousand times that this
would happen-

MELA

You really want to do this
right now? Really, this is an
appropriate time to yell at
me-?

Reiko sighs and STAKES her vamp, finally getting some
breathing room.

REIKO

Mela, can you make sunlight yet?

MELA

I've got a spell in beta, but
everyone could get skin cancer or -

REIKO

Do it!

Reiko looks to Tori and narrows her eyes, realising the
danger. She BARRELS through the chaos, LEAPING forwards and
TACKLING Tori. Reiko THROWS Tori around a corner:

Mela's eyes are open wider with the effort, looking as if
she'll implode before the spell gets off the ground. Greg
slips through the crowd, taking Mela's hand in his:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And the two EXPLODE in a wash of sunlight, dusting all the vamps in sight!

The Slayers take a deep breath, some outright slipping to the ground. Mallory is bleeding from a deep wound in her side, and Sofia is applying a thick bandage to Fran's neck.

GREG

Guys, this is a step, not a win.
Erika and Cassandra are both
unaccounted for, and if any
surviving Cabal personnel come
across us, they'll shoot to kill.

(to Sofia)

Did we lose anyone?

Sofia presses the bandage to Fran's neck.

SOFIA

Jeannie, all of our wiccas except
you and Mela, and one of the
Operatives -

DEBBIE

(interrupts)

Enrico. 42. He had a wife, two
daughters. He was good with plans.

(beat; flat)

That's sad.

The group looks to Debbie, whose flat affect is creepy.

SOFIA

Mallory might have to hold back,
before her liver pops out.
Otherwise, I think we're alright.

GREG

Alright. We need to find Cassandra -

SKYE (O.S.)

We've got bigger fish to fry.

Greg looks up to see a bloodied SKYE approaching, with a hunk of metal and wire in her hand. She tosses it to Greg.

SKYE (cont'd)

Erika told me they've got twenty of
these all around here, set to go
off soon. We can't stop this.

Off this troubling revelation:

BLACK OUT:**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

20 INT. CABAL BASE - CORRIDORS - NIGHT

20

The group reacts to Skye's news.

GREG

(shocked)

How the hell did they set up so many bombs so quick?

SKYE

I guess either Cassandra took a course online, or our info isn't always sterling. It happens.

Skye notices Tori, who is just returning to the group with Reiko.

SKYE (cont'd)

Greg, you get the rest of these guys outside, check on the evac. Sofes, Tori, Debbie, you're with me.

The three notes nod and spring to action, while a limping Greg helps Mela as the rest exit.

21 INT. CABAL BASE - NORTH END CORRIDORS - NEXT

21

The four make their way through the corridors, keeping their eyes out for enemies.

SKYE

Tori, you got Cassandra's scent?

TORI

Bitch betrayed me, of course I memorised her stench.

(awkward beat)

That way.

SOFIA

Skye, I have to say this - there's a good chance they meant us to get stuck down here trying to find these bombs.

SKYE

No way Cassandra'd risk her own neck, even on a plan like this, and once we've iced them, we can use their escape route.

Sofia considers this.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)
Plus, Debbie and Tori are both
indestructible, so... basically the
only ones dying here are you'n me.

SOFIA
And that's why I never go to you
when I need cheering up.

The gang turn a corner:

And nearly run into a squad of CABAL SOLDIERS, who begin
SHOOTING at them!

Our gang hides behind a corner, while Debbie slips beyond
them into the range of fire.

Sofia tosses Skye a look, which Skye ignores:

SKYE
We have to see if we can limit the
damage these nukes can do, and
catch up with these assholes to
steal their way out.
(indicates guards)
If we can deal with this -

DEBBIE
Guys?

They look around the corner to see Debbie standing over four
KNOCKED OUT guards. She's riddled with BULLET HOLES, but
they're already starting to heal up and close over.

TORI
Girl, I don't know who you are, but
I think I love you.

Skye grins and moves towards her.

SKYE
Double for me, Stitches. Glad to
have you back.

DEBBIE
Stitches?

SKYE
Wasn't that my nickname for you?
(beat)
It's been a while.

Debbie offers a small smile.

SKYE (cont'd)
Look, we've got two targets:
Cassandra and Erika.
(MORE)

21

CONTINUED: (2)

21

SKYE (cont'd)

You three track down Cassandra, see if there's a way to short out the bombs.

SOFIA

(warning)

Skye.

SKYE

Get your asses moving.

Skye turns and splits off, leaving the three alone.

22

EXT. PEVENSEY LEVELS - NIGHT

22

Greg and Mela lead the group out of the admin building, out of breath and tapped out.

GREG

Got any juice?

Mela raises an eyebrow: "Does it look like it?". Greg nods and looks back. They've got four others with them.

GREG (cont'd)

Got enough power to Lightstep two people out of range?

MELA

Might be the only way. But only just.

She indicates a hill, far off beyond the edge of the marshes.

MELA (cont'd)

If this is taking out all of Pevensey, I'm thinking that might be the safest point. Easier if you can see it and all that.

GREG

(nods)

Reiko, Fran, you're with Mela. Mallory, other guy, take my hand.

As they gather together...

BUZZAP! They're gone.

23

INT. CABAL BASE - CORRIDORS - NIGHT

23

Erika makes her way down the hallway, staff CLUNKING against the floor with each step.

She dodges as a piece of MACHINERY flies overhead. It clangs against the wall loudly:

(CONTINUED)

Distracting Erika long enough for Skye to SNAP KICK her in the face, bowling her over.

Erika lands hard on her knees, using the opportunity to GRAB Skye by the ankle and PULL her down to the ground.

Skye thrashes, pushing Erika away as much as possible, but Erika gets her knees onto Skye's chest. Skye gasps for breath.

SKYE

(vicious)

Gonna vamp me now, Erika?

Erika clasps her hands around Skye's NECK, her eyes cold.

ERIKA

You have no use to me undead, Skye.

Skye manages to slip her leg from under Erika's grip and ROLLS her over, pulling her neck from Erika's grip.

She SLAMS her fist into Erika's face, slamming her head back into the ground. She's out cold.

SKYE

Too bad. I mighta actually gone for it.

Skye stands, grabbing Erika by the hand and DRAGGING her...

A small room filled with tech. A woman with her back to us tinkers with a mechanical box on the wall, her eyes tight in focus.

Through a door beside her, we can see the CORE, a white room with circular walls, filled with thousands of metal wires like veins, based around a large metal cylinder full of whirring parts.

The woman cuts through a wire, before she hears:

FEMALE VOICE

Hey.

The woman looks up and gets a WRENCH to the face, tossing her across the room.

CASSANDRA HOLMES quickly rolls back, wiping away a smear of blood from her split lip and grinning wickedly.

Tori looks down on her, vengeance on her mind. Sofia, arms crossed, stands behind her.

TORI
Remember me?

CASSANDRA
Can't say I do. Did I kill somebody
you liked once?

Cassandra gets to her feet, grabbing a PIPE leaning against
the wall and THROWS it:

Sofia and Tori dodge, and the pipe smacks a metal SHELF,
causing its contents to collapse on Sofia's head!

TORI
Sofia!

Distracted, Tori turns and Cassandra darts forward and
engages her first, but her blows are easily blocked by the
stronger Tori.

TORI (cont'd)
Nice plan you've got going on here,
Cass. Real classy.

CASSANDRA
Still not familiar. Maybe we passed
each other on the street?

But Cassandra knows the area, smacking Tori's blows away with
elements from the room - she swipes up a CLIPBOARD,
MICROPHONE and TOOL BOX -and dodging in and around the
equipment around them.

TORI
Remember me yet?

CASSANDRA
(smirks)
Not ringing a bell, sorry.

Enraged, Tori ducks a blow from Cassandra, and grabs
Cassandra's coat, tossing her towards the open door to:

Tori follows Cassandra inside, slamming her back against the
central column and kicking her in the face.

TORI
Keep trying, bitch. Sure it'll come
back to you eventually.

Cassandra grabs a piece of machinery from the wall and SLAMS
it into Tori's chest, pressing a button that locks it onto
her.

CASSANDRA

You know what, I think something is
coming back to me...

Ducking Tori's next blow, she delivers a KICK to the device
that forces Tori to stumble back:

The device EXPLODES, singeing Tori's face and arms, as
Cassandra steps back into the control room.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

Something about you being a
pushover in a straight fight.

Tori, healing, surges up from the ground and grabs Cassandra
by the hair.

TORI

(snarls)

Guess again.

Cassandra SLAMS her elbow into Tori's face. Tori kicks her in
the stomach, clearing room for her to re-enter the control
room.

Cassandra stumbles back, bloody, and gives Tori a vicious
KICK to the face.

Tori flies through the doorway, landing with a THUMP inside
the core!

Cassandra hurries back out of the core room, to hear:

SOFIA (O.S.)

Cassandra!

Cassandra turns, dodges a blow from Sofia and KICKS the
doorjamb into the core, letting the door SLAM closed. It
locks with a CLICK.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Bad move.

Sofia grabs Cassandra's hair, SMASHING her face into the
door's window. Cassandra grabs Sofia's arm and FLIPS her,
landing the younger girl on her back.

CASSANDRA

Well, it was great catching up with
you all, but if you'll excuse me...

With an insolent wave at the downed Sofia, Cassandra exits.

Sofia GROANS, but gets up to see Tori slamming her hand
against the glass.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

Tori! Bugger...

(shouts to her)

Wait for me, I'll get you out!

Tori's mouth moves, unheard through the door.

INT. CABAL BASE - THE CORE - NEXT

Through the window, Tori watches as Sofia turns and runs. Tori stands at the door, pounding on it.

TORI

(screaming)

I said, there's fricking bombs in here!

Tori turns to look over the dozens of small metal devices attaches to the main column, which is slowly beginning to SPIN.

TORI (cont'd)

Oh crap...

As she starts to HAMMER at the door again, we CUT TO:

INT. CABAL BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Skye sits on the conference table, picking her nails with a knife. Erika is tied to a chair.

SKYE

You know, neither of us can wait all night, Nemerov.

ERIKA

If I feared death, I would gladly tell you the escape route Cassandra and I had prepared. However, I do not believe this blast will kill me. This far from the core, the walls that will crush you will only wound me.

SKYE

(chuckles)

I've been looking at this place. The structure. I think that when your bomb blows, the top's gonna blow right off this place.

ERIKA

That will ease my escape.

SKYE

(grin)

Sun's coming up.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)

You're gonna get blazed by the sun
long before you climb out of the
rubble.

ERIKA

There is a chance of that. Only a
chance.

SKYE

Come on. I'm sure if you led me, we
could all get out of here on time
and in style.

Skye stares at Erika intently; a battle of wills.

ERIKA

That is, if my partner does not
show up and untie me.

SOFIA (O.S.)

Are we talking about the same
woman?

Skye and Erika look up to see Sofia walk in, eyes on Erika's.

SOFIA (cont'd)

If Cass ever knew what loyalty was,
she lost it when they resurrected
her. She's long gone.

ERIKA

You should have just left. I
underestimated your arrogance.

(to Skye)

Or, in your case, your self-hatred.
It is depressing how you have
dragged Sofia into another one of
your suicide attempts.

Skye PUNCHES Erika in the face, but Erika remains unbowed.

SKYE

No soul, no comment. Got it?

Erika SPITS away a mouthful of blood, still cool as ever.

ERIKA

I may be a soulless, bloodsucking
monster, but I still know you,
Skye. I know you better than
anyone. And there are things I
still... pity you for.

Skye looks about ready to snap, but Sofia places a hand on
Skye's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA
Skye, we've got bigger problems.
Tori.

SKYE
She go darkside?

SOFIA
She's trapped in the core. With the
bombs.

Skye's eyes go wide. She tosses a look to Erika.

SKYE
See you later.

Skye and Sofia leave Erika tied to the chair as they exit.

Erika closes her eyes, ready for her fate. But then she opens them, tilting her head upwards:

ANGLE ON an air vent up above her as it's KICKED OPEN, and Cassandra leans out.

CASSANDRA
You didn't think I'd ditch you this
early into our partnership, did
you?

She smirks, but Erika remains silent as Cassandra lowers herself nimbly into the room, and we CUT TO:

Sofia and Skye stumble into the control room, where Tori's face is still visible through the window in the door.

TORI
(mouths; silent)
Get me out of here!

Skye moves forwards, appraising the lock on the door.

SKYE
(sighs)
Could use Mallory here now...

Sofia looks down at Skye, eyes worried.

DEBBIE (O.S.)
Can't pick it.

They turn - Debbie joins them, heading straight for the door. Skye and Sofia swap a glance.

SKYE

(sharp)

Thanks. What solution have you got,
Debs?

Debbie lifts up a sports bag, a DOZEN of Erika's small bombs
inside.

SKYE (cont'd)

Debs. Seriously?

DEBBIE

Look, this mission's been a failure
since we arrived. At least you two
get out of here. Let me and your
asset see if we can survive.

Sofia tosses a worried look to Skye.

SOFIA

What happens if Tori -

SKYE

(darkly)

I don't know.

DEBBIE

I need you two to clear out.

SKYE

No, we're staying.

Sofia touches her shoulder.

SOFIA

What are we supposed to do, Skye?

SKYE

Save the day.

DEBBIE

You save tomorrow, Skye. I've got
today.

(beat)

You think I can't survive a couple
bombs going off in my face? Trust
me, your girl's safe.

Skye eyes Debbie, doubt clear as day. Finally, she nods.

SKYE

Make sure she makes it out, Debs.
She's... she's a big deal. End of
the world type of big deal, if she
dies.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

So why put her in danger?

SKYE

We tried solitary. Didn't work.
Next best thing.

(beat)

Get to work.

Skye looks to Sofia, who follows her out. Debbie looks to
Tori, speaking slowly and clearly:

DEBBIE

Get away from the door, Tori.

Tori nods and disappears from the window.

Debbie sits down and begins tinkering with one of the small
metal cylinders.

INT. CABAL BASE - GARAGE - NEXT

The massive underground garage is a little unnerving.
Cassandra and Erika look tiny inside this veritable Batcave
of Jeeps and vehicles.

Cassandra jumps into one, with Erika entering the passenger
side. Cassandra already has a set of keys.

Cassandra hits the gas, and the Jeep SCREECHES out of its
spot, racing down an access tunnel - just as Skye and Sofia
burst in through another doorway.

Sofia spots a lock box by the door and CRUNCHES the lock open
with the Scythe, revealing several sets of keys.

SOFIA

Here!

She tosses a set to Skye, who hurries down the rows of parked
vehicles, hitting the alarm button until one BEEPS.

The girls clamber inside, Skye sitting shotgun and watches as
Sofia hotwires the Jeep. Skye raises an eyebrow.

SOFIA (cont'd)

Braeden showed me how.

SKYE

(dry)

You crazy kids had fun times,
didn't you?

Sofia SPEEDS forwards, chasing after their opponents as we
CUT TO:

31 INT. CABAL BASE - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT 31

Debbie stands and steps back from the door - which she's hooked a dozen of Erika's recovered bombs up to.

She lifts her hand - holding a remote detonator - and closes her eyes.

32 INT. CABAL BASE - CORE - NEXT 32

Within the core, Tori sits against the far wall, watching warily.

TORI
Um... hello?

The door suddenly EXPLODES inwards, slamming against the centre of the core with a CLANG!

Out of the smoke steps a horrifying Debbie, her face mostly BLOWN AWAY and an arm missing. Debbie's body quickly knits itself together before Tori's eyes.

Debbie marches past Tori, grabbing hold of the nearest BOMB attached to the core - and she tears it away with a GRUNT of exertion!

The bomb's barely clear before it EXPLODES in her face, searing her skin and blasting a chunk out of Debbie's body - which promptly begins to heal.

Tori watches, dumbfounded, as Debbie rips each and every bomb off the core - some DETONATE in her hands, some she manages to toss back into the control room.

Once they're taken care of, Debbie turns to Tori, tattered flesh and exposed bone knitting itself back together.

DEBBIE
Core's safe, so no meltdown. Which is good. Still plenty of other bombs throughout the complex, however. Which is bad.

She holds out a hand, her fingers still forming.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
Come with me if you want to live.

Her jaw on the floor, Tori just gapes at her as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

33

INT. CABAL BASE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NEXT

33

A chase ensues, with Sofia speeding up quick after Cassandra and Erika's Jeep.

Cassandra looks back at their pursuers, unworried.

ERIKA

Cassandra, they are getting closer.

CASSANDRA

It's sweet that you want to help,
but let the lady with eyes be the
lookout, yeah?

Cassandra looks at Sofia in her REARVIEW:

Sofia's eyes are locked on the Jeep ahead as she presses the GAS, slowly catching up to them.

Skye seems less sure of herself, gripping the Jeep's frame for support at Sofia's increasingly hair-raising driving.

SKYE

(shouts over noise)

Don't you find it suspicious
they're letting us catch up to
them?

SOFIA

(shouting back)

The way they're probably looking
it, we're going to die anyway.

SKYE

I didn't go through all that crap
to become human to die in a
frigging car crash!

SOFIA

Then why did you?

SKYE

Seriously, you want to have this
conversation right now? At this
moment?

Sofia approaches Cassandra's Jeep, nose inches from smacking the back of the Jeep.

SOFIA

Your life's completely the same now
as it was three years ago, Skye.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33

CONTINUED:

33

SOFIA (cont'd)
 You do missions, you snark on the
 other Slayers. You've stayed -

Sofia steps on the gas, PUNTING Cassandra's jeep forward.

SOFIA (cont'd)
 Separate!
 (beat)
 You don't act like you're any
 different now. What do you want out
 of life?

Sofia SMASHES the Jeep ahead again.

SKYE
 Right now? I want you to not get me
 killed again!

SOFIA
 (grunts)
 I've got it!

The tunnel ahead takes a SHARP turn, which Cassandra makes easily, while Sofia's Jeep SCREECHES with the effort to make the turn, the side of the jeep colliding with the wall.

They keep going, though.

34

INT. CABAL BASE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT

34

Cassandra's Jeep SKIDS into a parking lot, and Erika leaps out, racing for a steel DOOR. Cassandra follows:

Sofia's Jeep pulls in front of her, with Sofia getting a shoot shot on her with her driver side DOOR. Cassandra is bowled over as both Slayers jump out.

Sofia gives Skye a look, and Skye follows Erika through the door.

35

INT. CABAL BASE - STAIRWELL - NEXT

35

Skye pounds after Erika. They exchange blows over the course of four flights of stairs, with Erika kicking Skye RIGHT down the stairs and rushing up through the door.

36

INT. CABAL BASE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NEXT

36

Sofia circles around the Jeep as Cassandra stands, readying herself for a fight.

CASSANDRA
 No weapons this time. Good.

Cassandra steps forward, delivering a sharp punch that Sofia blocks. They trade blows for a while, with Sofia eventually catching Cassandra's THROAT between her foot and the wall.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

Cassandra's long legs kick her away, but Sofia rolls under them and GRABS her legs, using the momentum to twist and JUDO TOSS Cassandra onto the Jeep windshield.

37 INT. CABAL BASE - CONTROL ROOM - NEXT 37

Debbie leads Tori through the wreckage of the base, up into the admin building.

38 INT. ADMIN BUILDING - NEXT 38

Erika steps out from the staircase and stops. From between the blinds, the first fragments of LIGHT are breaking through the third-floor window.

Skye enters and KICKS Erika, who flies across a DESK, wiping out everything on it.

39 INT. CABAL BASE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NEXT 39

Cassandra grabs a SWORD from the Jeep, taking a swing at Sofia. Sofia spins, locking her foot under Cassandra's knee and PULLING her over.

The sword drops as Cassandra lands on her hands, giving Sofia a KICK to the chest. Sofia stumbles back, using a wall to regain her balance.

Cassandra comes at her fast, kicking her up against the wall and STABBING towards her chest. Sofia shifts, letting the sword clatter against the wall, and KICKS Cassandra in the head.

Cassandra falls, and Sofia gets ready to follow up when something EXPLODES within the complex, sending out a powerful tremor!

Sofia staggers as hunks of brickwork CRASH to the ground all around them, kicking up a thick cloud of dust as we CUT TO:

40 INT. ADMIN BUILDING - DAY 40

Debbie and Tori run through the admin building towards the exit.

More EXPLOSIONS rock the building, shaking the floor and walls and slowing down their escape.

41 INT. ADMIN BUILDING #2 - TOP FLOOR - NEXT 41

Skye and Erika fight, with Erika clearly stronger - and trying harder. She kicks the desk at Skye, who jumps on it, only to get her feet SWEPT from under her.

She narrowly dodges Erika's next attack, and SWINGS Erika against the wall. Erika's hand hits the sunlight and she YELLS:

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

Skye looks at the sunlight, and stops.

SKYE
(quiet)
Tori...

Skye turns to run, but Erika grabs her and THROWS her over the desk, Skye flying over it with a CRASH.

42 INT. ADMIN BUILDING - NEXT

42

Tori and Debbie arrive at the door of the administration building. Tori sees the sun and her eyes widen.

TORI
No... I can't do this. Debbie, I -
(beat)
If that sun kills me, Hamish wins.
He gets the Slayer power, he... I'm
the only thing between him and that
power.
(beat)
But... either the explosions or the
sunlight will kill me. You should
get out of here, Debbie. Go, leave
without me, it's alright.

Debbie looks into Tori's eyes and recognises the panic within. She freezes, looks out at the sky, and sighs deeply.

TORI (cont'd)
Debbie?

Debbie takes her hand.

DEBBIE
Hold on tight. Don't be afraid,
Tori. I've got you.

The building ROCKS, signalling another of the explosions. Tori and Debbie share a look.

And they run.

43 INT. ADMIN BUILDING #2 - TOP FLOOR - NEXT

43

Skye picks up a chair and THROWS it, narrowly missing her and leaving a CRACK down the glass. The blinds are ripped from it, forcing Erika to DIVE out of the way.

Skye takes advantage of her disadvantage and attacks, the two skirmishing - until another distant BOOM shakes the whole room, knocking Skye off balance.

Erika delivers a hard KICK to Skye, sending her through the window! Skye YELLS as she drops out of view, and we CUT TO:

44 INT. CABAL BASE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NEXT 44

Sofia, collapsed on the ground, opens her eyes. She jumps to her feet, looking around for her foe.

The WALL has collapsed inward, burying Cassandra's legs in rubble. She's unconscious.

Sofia looks at Cassandra. She glances at the sword on the ground, tempted.

She moves forward and shifts some of the rocks, then PULLS Cassandra from the rubble. Leaving her there, Sofia grabs the sword and exits through the door:

45 EXT. PEVENSEY LEVELS - NEXT 45

Where Debbie and Tori, hand in hand, are tearing across open ground, leaving the EXPLODING Cabal buildings behind them. Progress is slow over the mulch-y marshes.

TORI
(panicking)
Oh man, oh man, oh man...

SUNLIGHT bathes the ground before them, and as a stray beam strikes Tori, she CRIES OUT, part of her body bursting into FLAME as we CUT TO:

46 INT. ADMIN BUILDING #2 - TOP FLOOR - NEXT 46

Sofia enters, seeing Erika standing before the broken window. The two stare at one another for a moment.

Sofia stares at Erika with an odd look in her eyes; something akin to pity. Another TREMOR shakes the whole base, causing the girls to stumble.

ERIKA
So... what are we to do now, Sofia?
Do we continue to fight, or...

SOFIA
We don't have the time for another round. Tend to your teammate, Erika, and I'll tend to mine. We'll win in a fair fight sometime soon.
(beat)
And if I get the chance again, don't think I won't hesitate to stake you myself.

ERIKA
I do not doubt that.

Erika steps lightly past Sofia, who takes the opportunity to exit as we CUT TO:

47 EXT. ADMIN BUILDING #2 - OUTER DECK - NEXT 47

Sofia crosses the deck and rushes down the stairs, FLAMES bursting out of doorways in her wake as she exits to:

48 EXT. ADMIN BUILDING #2 - NEXT 48

Sofia bursts out of a fire door and approaches Skye, who MOANS in pain from where she's sprawled on the ground, broken glass all around her.

Sofia kneels beside her, assesses Skye's injuries - before smiling with relief.

SOFIA
You're alright. Mostly.
(beat)
How's being human working out for
you now?

Skye shoots her an angry look, but Sofia smiles and starts helping her to her feet as we DISSOLVE TO:

49 EXT. PEVENSEY LEVELS - NEXT 49

Greg and Reiko move quickly across the marshland, scanning the terrain before them. The sky is OVERCAST now, the sunlight hidden behind a thick wall of cloud.

REIKO
(looking up)
How long can Mela keep that cloud
cover up for?

GREG
Hopefully long enough.
(shouts)
Skye? Sofia!

REIKO
Anybody! Can you hear us?

Greg looks towards thick plumes of SMOKE in the near distance, rising from what's left of the base. He narrows his eyes, scanning the surroundings, until he sees:

GREG
There!

The duo hurry closer, towards a long DITCH filled with mud and murky water.

Lying sprawled in the ditch, her clothes tattered and scorched and her body spattered with thick mud, lies Tori.

She's SOBBING.

(CONTINUED)

TORI
I lost her...

Greg looks to Reiko, who clambers down into the ditch and cautiously approaches, gently lifting Tori to her knees.

TORI (cont'd)
She was with me, and we were
running, and she held my hand...

Tori bows her head, fresh TEARS overcoming her. Reiko looks back to Greg, concerned, as we DISSOLVE TO:

PAN DOWN from a window, showing a torrential thunder storm kicking up merry hell outside.

Huang sits at a small desk, writing. She looks pensive, but for the first time we've seen, fully present in the world around her.

CLOSE UP on her pen writing as she concludes, in her graceful handwriting, "...should I meet my end."

Huang looks down at the paper, folds it, and places it in an envelope. She looks up suddenly.

A KNOCK on her door, and it opens to reveal a soaking SOFIA.

Huang stands and moves towards her, knowing immediately to slip her arms around her. She leads the younger girl to the bed, where they sit down.

Sofia is on the edge of tears, her eyes looking out into the distance.

SOFIA
Shechen.... she was a gift I gave
myself. She's not just some
fairytale. The details don't...
(sobbing)
She's me, before... before..

Huang holds the girl to her chest and lets her sob, burying her face in Sofia's hair.

HUANG
(pained)
I know, child. I know.

Fitzgerald sits at her desk, joined by DR. MANU CAIRNS, each nursing a glass of wine. We join her mid-sentence:

FITZGERALD

... so aside from the deaths on the base when Erika and Cassandra took it over, the explosions also sent several clouds of toxic gas over the surrounding area.

(beat)

Some people got left behind during the evacuation.

MANU

Only a handful, from what I understand. We should be thankful it was not dozens, even hundreds of deaths.

FITZGERALD

(sighs)

Is there a point at which this battle becomes a Pyrrhic victory? Where winning is just as bad as losing?

MANU

No.

FITZGERALD

Are you sure?

MANU

Not until every single one of us, at this Academy and around the world, are dead. The stakes are that high, Grace.

Fitzgerald nods reluctantly and takes a swig.

FITZGERALD

Sometimes I wonder if we'll win a world worth having, in the end.

MANU

I know.

Manu reaches over and takes Fitzgerald's hand in his, comforting her.

The door OPENS as Reiko strides in.

REIKO

Grace?

Fitzgerald CLEARS her throat, and Reiko realises her misstep. She takes in the wine, and Manu - as he carefully slips his hand away from Fitzgerald's.

(CONTINUED)

REIKO (cont'd)
Sorry, ma'am. Won't happen again.
(beat)
Sorry.

FITZGERALD
Thank you. What's the matter,
Reiko?

Reiko indicates Manu, who frowns. Reiko raises an eyebrow.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)
Manu?

MANU
I really must get back. Later.

Manu slips out behind Reiko.

REIKO
I... I have serious concerns about
Fran and Mela.

FITZGERALD
(sighs)
Not again, Reiko. You've been in
here after every mission. Why is
today different?

REIKO
Because Mela Haskins almost got
every one of us killed today.

Fitzgerald is taken aback.

REIKO (cont'd)
I didn't put her on probation, and
besides, Fran would only act out if
I did. If it came from you... if
you transferred Mela to Kira's
coven permanently. That might help
things.

Fitzgerald considers this and gives Reiko a small nod. She
indicates the door.

REIKO (cont'd)
Thank you, ma'am.

FITZGERALD
You're a different girl than the
one I was introduced to three years
ago, Kimusume.

REIKO
Glad to hear it.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (3)

51

Fitzgerald looks about to correct Reiko, and herself, but lets it hang there.

FITZGERALD

Keep up the good work.

Reiko nods and exits. Fitzgerald watches her go, frowning at her back.

52 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

52

Reiko exits the office, and sees Delaney approaching.

REIKO

Oh, hey. Have a good few days off?

DELANEY

Hey, J-pop. How'd your big battle go?

REIKO

Fine.

Delaney nods, carrying on until Reiko blurts out:

REIKO (cont'd)

I need a favour.

Delaney turns, raising a quizzical eyebrow.

REIKO (cont'd)

I know you've kinda taken Mela under your wing, you know, part of your mom's Coven and all that.

DELANEY

Yeah, but I've kind of lost my qualifications with, you know, being basically a civilian now.

REIKO

Can I finish?

Delaney crosses her arms, impressed.

REIKO (cont'd)

She needs a stronger hand. Kira's not paying enough attention, so she's leaning on Fran way too hard. She can't do this without you, and if somebody doesn't set her straight, my squad will be dead in a month.

Reiko moves down the corridor. Delaney turns, calling after her.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Why can't you give her attention?

REIKO

I've got a whole squad to not kill.

Reiko exits. Delaney grins, enjoying Reiko's attitude.

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

Fran walks down the hallway, a mug of ice cream in each hand. She wears a wide smile.

She swings into a doorway, leaning against the frame.

FRAN

Hey sexy -

She stops, her face falling. She puts the mugs down.

Curled up on the floor is MELA, tears streaming down her face. She sobs uncontrollably.

Fran moves forward and leans down to her.

FRAN (cont'd)

Mel-

At contact, Mela pulls back as if burned.

MELA

Don't touch me!

She pulls herself away, leaning against the wall and shuddering with giant sobs. Fran slips down onto the ground beside her.

Fran puts Mela's face onto her shoulder as she cries, worried and helpless, and we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - ABOVE MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

Sofia and Skye sit on the roof, looking out over their domain at night. Sofia's hair is still messed from crying. Skye swigs a beer, Sofia has a mug of hot tea.

SKYE

So.

SOFIA

So. Are we going to talk about -

SKYE

Nope.

SOFIA

Alright.

Sofia takes a sip of her tea.

SKYE

So, in the end, Debs really did
save the world. Who'da thunk.

Sofia smiles softly, and Skye LAUGHS, loud and proud.

SKYE (cont'd)

Hell of a way to go out. That damn
girl.

Skye sighs deeply, and raises her beer in tribute.

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

Tori sits in her dark dorm room, lighting matches and
watching them burn into her palm. She stares blankly.

EXT. PEVENSEY LEVELS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Debbie and Tori RUN, Tori SCREAMING with pain as her whole
body bursts into FLAMES under the sunlight...

... but the flames die down, Tori reeling, looking to Debbie
in shock:

As Debbie's own skin starts to SMOKE, BLISTER and then turn
BLACK, the burns on Tori's own skin fading away!

TORI

What... how...

DEBBIE

(teeth clenched)

Keep moving, damn it!

The two keep moving - Debbie's eyes are fixed on a thick bank
of CLOUDS offering sanctuary if they can just keep moving.

Tori opens her mouth again - but more SUNLIGHT washes over
them, and Tori HOWLS as she erupts in FLAMES again!

And again, Debbie absorbs the damage, the strain evident on
her expression as her healing ability is pushed to the limit.

Again. Again. Again. Waves of fire break over the two as
Debbie finally CRIES OUT in pain, taking too much damage n
Tori's behalf to keep soaking it up.

They're not far from a patch of TREES overlooking a long,
deep DITCH that affords cover from the sun now.

TORI

(exhausted)

Come on... come on!

The two stumble, looking up as they move into a final patch of SUNLIGHT. Tori screams as FLAMES break out across her skin, waves after waves of sparks dousing the flames and healing the burns.

Tori looks over at Debbie, whose frame is covered in light. Her eyes are wide, distant. Tori looks ahead at the cover the trees provide.

TORI (cont'd)
We're there... we're there! We're
okay! We're...
(beat; fierce)
We're gonna make it.

Tori closes her eyes and RUNS as fast as she can, stumbling and FALLING down into the ditch, rolling to the bottom with a SPLASH. She opens her eyes and looks around:

Debbie is gone.

TORI (cont'd)
Debbie? Debbie!
(more frantic)
Debbie! Where are you? Debbie?

Tori looks down at her hand - a red imprint of Debbie's hand is burned into her skin, but as she watches, it starts to slowly fade away. Within moments, it's gone.

Tori looks up at the sky as the clouds roll over, curling up into the shadow of the ditch, shaking.

Tori sits in the dark, striking another match. She buries it into her palm, flinching for a moment, but her expression soon melts back to numbness as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW

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