

SLAYER ACADEMY

"HUMANITARIAN"

STARRING

EMILY BROWNING

EMILY BOOTH

RACHAEL LEIGH COOK

KYOKO FUKADA

RACHAEL TAYLOR

PARIS HILTON

WITH

JACQUELINE MCKENZIE

BRADLEY COOPER

MIA WASIKOWSKA

JESSY SCHRAM

KATHERINE HEIGL

AARON YOO

AND

NAVEEN ANDREWS

LACEY MOSELY

MATT SMITH

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

MILA KUNIS as 'Erika'

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - DUSK 1

PUSH ACROSS the quiet, almost hauntingly silent infirmary - as 'Hide and Seek 2' by Imogen Heap PLAYS softly across the scene, overlapping any residual sound.

MANU is curled up on a COT, a thin BLANKET over him - exhaustion having finally taken it's toll on him.

Drifting around, we find that TIA is the steward here - checking the odd I.V., writing on charts.

TIA
(sighs)
Here's to hope.

She's looking over her shoulder at a single COT, shielded from sight by a white CURTAIN.

PUSH IN on it, and THROUGH it:

To find TORI, curled up and looking all kinds of ill - but there's the telltale sign of breathing. Muscle reflex though it may be.

She starts to STIR AWAKE and WINCES, one willowy arm going to her forehead.

TORI
What the... son of a bitch. My
head...

She turns, COUGHING a little - and sees SKYE curled up in the chair next to her.

SKYE
(yawns)
Morning.

TORI
Is it morning?

SKYE
That special vampire-sunlight-glass
we had installed says so. So
again... 'morning'.

ON TORI as she sits up, WINCING as she clutches her head.

TORI
Please tell me Manu's got plenty of
aspirin in the stores.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIA (O.S.)
Manu's a bit unconscious at the
moment.

Tori looks up as Tia approaches, a glass of WATER and two
ASPIRIN in her hand.

TIA (cont'd)
And regular painkillers won't work
on you, I'm afraid.

Tia knocks the tablets back with a gulp of water.

TIA (cont'd)
(off look)
Long night.

TORI
So what happened?

Tia's eyes flick to Skye as she leaves, Skye sighing just a
little.

SKYE
You nearly died.

TORI
(light)
Again? I gotta stop making a habit
of that.

SKYE
(serious)
Tori... something...

Then all of sudden Tori GASPS, feeling something apparently
in her chest. She WINCES - and doesn't notice Skye's
identical, more concealed movement.

TORI
Whoa. What the hell did happen? I
know Hamish zapped me full of bad-
ass juice or something but... whoa,
that smarmed like a mother--

DANNY (O.S.)
Skye?

The curtains part and DANNY enters, glasses on and still
looking a shade nervous around the two girls.

SKYE
What's up, Boy Wonder?

DANNY
(blinks; beat)
Oh. Right. I was just...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

DANNY (cont'd)
uh, wondering, seeing as I've been
away for a few weeks and... I was
wondering how it went.

TORI
Not to interrupt your painful
attempts at conversation, champion
of the world, but how what went?

SKYE
(quick)
It's nothing.

TORI
(persists)
'It'? What's 'it'?

DANNY
Skye, can I borrow you for a
second, please?

SKYE
Sure.
(to Tori)
Stay here.

ON TORI as Skye exits with Danny, equal mixtures of suspicion
and confusion written on her features as we CUT TO:

2 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

2

Skye and Danny head out into the deserted corridor.

DANNY
I was in the IT labs, running some
diagnostics on energy spikes in the
local areas when several stories
popped up. As you asked, I've been
monitoring recent activity... and I
came across this.

He hands over a FOLDER from underneath his arm, passing to
Skye as he continues, Skye opening and reading it:

DANNY (cont'd)
Over a dozen stories and news feeds
over the past few weeks in and
around the London Metropolitan
area. People disappearing off the
streets, one or two in places like
nightclubs or bars, some on their
way to work... you get the idea.

SKYE
(frowns)
How come we haven't heard anything
'bout it in the tabloids?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

None of them were high-profile enough targets to warrant more than the odd 'please, help us find' snippet in the paper. Still, our friends in the police managed to fax me over their reports and I found one common factor existing in all of these cases.

SKYE

(long beat)

If it's 'they were all kidnapped', I'll set Reiko on you. And you know what she's like if she thinks you've taken her candy...

DANNY

All of the witnesses in the cases claim that they saw the victims disappearing with a woman. A brunette woman - some of whom claim they heard talking with an Eastern European accent.

SKYE

(sighs)

Russian.

ON SKYE as she nods, absorbing this detail - and ignoring the odd passing Slayer.

SKYE (cont'd)

(beat; sighs)

Alright, I need you to go ahead and round up B Squad. I'll get my squad and then we need to make a plan.

STAY ON SKYE as she starts walking into FRAME...

DANNY

And if it's her again?

SKYE

Then she died a long time ago.

Skye ENTERS FRAME and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

INT. CAMPUS - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

3

The squads are all assembled - Skye, SOFIA, DELANEY and Tori at one end, REIKO, FRAN, MELA and RACHEL at the other.

In front of them, FITZGERALD and GREG are addressing the groups, Danny off to one side:

FITZGERALD

We've just picked up on police intelligence and reports that suggest Erika Nemerov is active again, this time in London.

DANNY

Nineteen unrelated kidnappings in the past few weeks, all of them taken right off the streets or in semi-public places. Not exactly cloak-and-dagger.

MELA

Who says Erika's behind this?

FITZGERALD

Quite a few of them are gangland thugs, people that anyone on the street would recognise or know through the grapevine as a bad guy.

GREG

And a few of them are of the Academy grown-variety.

With a glance from Greg, Danny CLICKS on the screen - as a MUGSHOT appears.

DANNY

Victor Zokas. Former Czech architect turned terrorist. You stopped him about a year ago from acquiring demon weaponry from the old Council site.

SOFIA

(clicks fingers)

Magic anthrax chap. I remember him, he was going to bomb St. Paul's.

REIKO

I lost my favourite shirt that day crawling through all the tunnels.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REIKO (cont'd)

As in actually lost it - I had to borrow that tacky one of Mallory's before I could...

She trails off, glancing to a conspicuously empty chair to her side. Greg clears his throat to break the sombre moment.

GREG

He's gone missing, skipped right out of our custody after an incident at his safe house.

DELANEY

'Safe house'? How come a nutjob like him gets the comforts?

FITZGERALD

He was a useful source that we needed to exploit while the Council rebuilt itself. He knows a lot about underground vampire activity.

(to Danny)

Next please, Daniel?

Daniel obliges with a NOD. The image of a scowling, tough-looking REDHEAD pops up on screen.

DANNY

Lauren LeMont. Wanted for multiple murders in London, Los Angeles and New York - suspected psychotic break about ten years ago. She was reported attacking someone a few weeks ago before disappearing off the radar.

Another CLICK. A pair of dyed-blond Caucasian TWINS, both with murderous GRINS in their mugshot photos. Both of them have large SCARS down their faces.

RACHEL

(before Danny answers)

The Sherman twins. Pair of unhinged gangsters who inherited their father's psychotic temperament.

DANNY

How did you...?

RACHEL

I'm the one who gave them those scars. A few years ago, they were attacking Slayers near Kira's compound - apparently rape isn't too big a stretch for them. So Hamish asked me to teach them a lesson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FRAN

It's wrong I have such a girl-crush
on you right now.

Mela nudges her sharply, but Fran just grins through it.

FITZGERALD

There's no real pattern, but maybe
we've missed something because
we're looking for patterns.

MELA

I'll see if we can find a parameter
or something to work with, maybe
track down the hinterlands of where
Erika's tracking and kidnapping
these people.

GREG

I think it might be best if we look
at the two nearest sites time-wise.
The last two kidnapping victims -
Annabelle Szohr and Walter
Hendricks - were taken a few days
ago, so we might still be able to
find a trace or a lead.

TORI

You mean like a sniffer dog?

(off looks)

No. No way.

(beat; huffs)

Fine. But anyone starts calling me
Ace, their shoes are mine.

Sofia shoots Tori a strange look but then shakes it off.

SOFIA

Alright then. Shall we meet up in
an hour? That's enough time to grab
supplies and let Mela try and work
something out. Skye?

SKYE

(long beat)

Sure, Sofes. Let's work with that.

Skye stands and then heads for the door, shoving it open
silently. An awkward silence between them before Sofia
stands, managing a loose smile to the others, and we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

ON DADE as he moves through the library, lending the
occasional attractive SLAYER a wink. He starts to climb the
STAIRCASE when:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANKIE (O.S.)
 (exasperated)
Merde! Enough with the winking!

Dade SPINS on his heel - to see a tired FRANKIE approaching, a BAG in her hand and dark circles under her eyes.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
 That is not attractive, it is just desperate.

DADE
 (grins)
 Frankster!

FRANKIE
 'Frankster'? *Merde*, I must 'ave been gone too long...

Frankie slings Dade her bag, sending him stumbling a little - and the Slayers behind him chuckle.

Dade BLUSHES as he follows Frankie up the staircase and into her office:

INT. CAMPUS - FRANKIE'S OFFICE - NEXT

ON FRANKIE as she flops down in her chair with a sigh.

DADE
 So! How was your dad's...?

FRANKIE
 It was... better than I thought it 'ad any right to be. 'e is at peace. I 'ave that as consolation. I 'ave settled 'is estate, signed forms for the Council, but I...

DADE
 But what...?

FRANKIE
 (beat)
 I keep seeing Cassandra's face everywhere. And every time I do...
 (sad chuckle)
 Let us just say that you would not think I 'ad lost my Slayer powers by the number of things I 'ave broken.

DADE
 (smiles)
 I'm not good at comforting. But I know you're gonna be fine.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DADE (cont'd)

And I know you're gonna rip that
bitch's face off when we find her.

FRANKIE

If we find 'er.

DADE

When. Trust me.

Frankie manages a SMILE at Dade's words and SQUEEZES his hand silently. He squeezes back. A moment passes between them before Frankie lets go.

FRANKIE

So! The others are not 'ere. What
'ave I missed?

Dade raises an eyebrow as we CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - PLAYING FIELDS - LATER

Skye stands in the knee-high grass, a CIGARETTE in hand. Sofia approaches her from behind, staring at the grounds as she reaches Skye's side.

SOFIA

Alita used to train here in the
mornings, remember? Scary as hell
how that girl managed to get up at
six in the morning, run fifty laps
and still kick our arses by the
time we finally made it out of bed
to start sparring.

SKYE

(small smile)

Amen to that.

SOFIA

(long beat)

I know what you're going through. I
know that most people who say that
don't have any idea, but I do. I've
been where Erika's been.

(beat; small smile)

Admittedly with less fangs.

SKYE

I know, Sofes. I know that
logically, she's just another
SlayVamp with a vendetta against
the Cabal, and last time I saw her
she kicked me through a window.

(beat)

But she was like my sister. And she
became this...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)
monster because they killed her
baby sister - who was a sister to a
lot of us in her own way.

SOFIA
Maria was a sweetheart. And I
understand, given how things went
last time, if facing off against
her again is going to be too...

SKYE
It's hard. But I can deal. Promise.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Good.

They turn and smile as Frankie approaches them.

FRANKIE (cont'd)
Because I 'ave heard we are leaving
soon.

SOFIA
You just got back! You need sleep.
And, by the way, what the hell are
you doing back?

FRANKIE
The estate was dealt with. I 'ad no
reason to stay feeling sorry for
myself. *Papa* would 'ave wanted me
to come back.
(beat)
'Ow is everyone since Mallory...

A quiet, respectful moment.

SOFIA
They've been... good. The service
was nice, quiet. Dignified. Her
remains got flown back to Ireland
to some place she wanted her ashes
scattering.
(beat)
And your father's?

FRANKIE
We are French, *cheri*. We do not do
'dignified and quiet'.

SKYE
(smirks)
Good to have you back, Blondie.

FRANKIE
(looks around; smiles)
This is Alita's spot.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

It's a good place. Now we know.

PULL BACK from the scene - framing the three friends - before we CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - LONDON - LATER

Afternoon sun filters through the scene as we PUSH DOWN from the skies to LAND ON:

AN ALLEYWAY

Dark and dingy - and sporting the remains of POLICE TAPE. The tape gets TORN AWAY as we CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - STREETS - CONTINUOUS

It's A SQUAD who enter the alleyway, Tori hidden beneath an oversized hoodie as shes look up:

And sees CLOUDS covering the sky overhead, giving the vampire some shelter. Tori peels her hood back gratefully.

TORI

God bless London. At least I always know what the weather's like here.

(off the alley)

So which one's this?

DELANEY

Annabelle Szohr. Crack whore.

(chuckles)

That rhymes.

SOFIA

Was out with a friend one night, disappeared into a back alley, presumably to shoot up, and never came back.

ON GREG as he reaches the girls, FOLDER in hand.

GREG

The police weren't able to find much, the alleyway's like DNA soup with hundreds of samples. The only thing I could suggest -

SOFIA

Might be to get some of Delaney's recently rejuvenated mojo going. See if she can pick up on Erika's... Slayerness.

SKYE

That's a long shot, Sofes.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

But I can give it a try. Even long
shots work sometimes.

Delaney steps closer to the shredded police tape - and a wave
of ENERGY laps over her arms.

GREG

(to Delaney)

Can I help?

DELANEY

Sure. I can use all the magick I
can get, bro. Mom hasn't spoken to
me for weeks now, no point asking
her to come along.

Greg smiles, a touch proud as he joins them and we PULL BACK:

To find TORI watching, SKYE nearby.

TORI

Alright, now we have a little quiet
time so I can ask this - Skye...
what happened to me?

SKYE

(staring straight ahead)

Hamish kicked your ass. That's all.

TORI

(shakes head)

Stop lying to me. I can... I can
feel something's different, and I
know you know what it is.

(beat)

You and Danny said that 'it
worked'. What did?

SKYE

We... 'cause you're all vampire,
Manu and Tia had to do a magic
transfusion-thingy which they only
thought might work.

Tori shoots a look - not believing a word of it.

TORI

Skye...

SKYE

(snaps)

Look, I'm kinda focusing on
something else right now, Princess!
So forgive me if I'm not exactly
scrambling to help you out with the
information.

(CONTINUED)

TORI

I'm sorry.

(beat)

I know... that you should be focusing. On what to do.

SKYE

I am. I know. I mean, I know what I should do.

TORI

And for what it's worth... I'm sorry for siring her in the first place. I...

(wry smile)

I thought it was a victory. Taking her from you.

SKYE

Erika was grieving. She would have asked any other vampire if you'd said no. I've stopped blaming you for what she chose to do.

TORI

(beat)

I still want to take responsibility. I caused this. If Erika is behind all this, kidnapping all these people, then I need to help out.

SKYE

(nods)

Sure. I agree. I mean... it is your fault. Kinda.

(beat)

And I could do with all the help I can get.

DELANEY (O.S.)

Hey, Mary-Kate and Ashley!

The two girls turn to see Delaney leading the rest of A Squad back from their position in the alleyway.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Greg and I couldn't grab anything from the surroundings, except that at some time in the past couple of weeks, a Slayer was here.

SOFIA

Which could be Erika, or it could be a negative feedback magick on us standing right here, right now.

(off looks)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SOFIA (cont'd)

I pay attention and I'm a nerd,
alright?

DELANEY

(to Tori)

You picking anything up?

TORI

(shakes head)

Apart from the overwhelming scent
of human misery and alcohol...
there was a vampire here. Can't
give you a timeframe or a trail as
to where our girl Friday took her.

SKYE

Let's hope Team Reiko manage to
find something more useful.

ON A SQUAD as they start walking away from this crime scene
and we CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A nice, spacious RESTAURANT - even when it's empty, no one
around. The higher end of the dining world.

REIKO leads her team across the large space, Frankie
following them with a PDA in her hand.

REIKO

The victim was Walter Hendricks -
forty years old, investment banker
but from the looks of it, he was
involved in some very suspect
dealings.

FRANKIE

Oui. 'e 'ad long been in the frame
for a spate of execution style
killings of young bankers, but no
evidence 'as ever been retrieved.

RACHEL

Looks like he deserved to get
kidnapped, then.

REIKO

(narrows eyes)

No one 'deserves' it, Rachel.

RACHEL

You sure about that?

ON MELA as she moves around the closed restaurant, hand
drifting along tables as she HUMS:

(CONTINUED)

Before her hand is TUGGED AWAY by Fran who pulls her to a quiet corner of the restaurant.

MELA

Hey! What are you -

FRAN

Spill. What's up with you?

MELA

What's up with you?

FRAN

No, Mel. I... these past few weeks it's like I've been living with a bipolar girl or something! One minute it's cupcakes and unicorns, and the next it's three weeks of moping around like I killed your puppy. It's like I'm living in an episode of 'Grey's Anatomy'!

MELA

Fran... things have been difficult recently, that's all. And I'm just... dealing.

FRAN

You think this life is easy on any of us? After Mallory?

(beat)

But we carry on, and if you think that acting like the world ended is gonna stop bad people from attacking... then you're wrong, honey.

MELA

Fran. I'm fine, okay? Just... lay off me. I've got things buzzing round my head that I can't...

FRAN

(bites lip)

Mel... please. I just want...

MELA

I'll go check the kitchens. See if there's any traces there.

Mela heads towards the kitchens, SLAMMING the door shut on her way out. Fran sighs - and catches the eye of Reiko.

ON REIKO as she sighs, turning back towards Frankie.

REIKO

So tired of dealing with those two.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

(shrugs)

You 'ave to. Politics are messy,
they always 'ave been, always will
be. With teenage girls...

She offers Reiko a wry smile which Reiko weakly reciprocates.

RACHEL

Reiko.

Reiko turns - to see Rachel standing near a large, red DRIED
STAIN near a side exit.

REIKO

What is it?

RACHEL

I'm... I don't know but I'm feeling
something. As if I've... been here
before. Or if I know someone that's
been here before.

FRAN

Any idea what?

RACHEL

(shakes head)

It's like a shared memory. Or a
feeling.

MELA (O.S.)

Can't pick up on anything in the
kitchens.

Mela emerges, heading for Reiko and Rachel as Fran follows.

REIKO

(sighs)

Okay then - we'll meet up with Skye
and the others at the rendezvous.
Check on our progress and see where
we go from here.

CUT TO:

Inside a spacious SUV, A Squad are waiting - Skye is silent
in the back seat, Sofia and Greg fiddling with the radio in
the front and Delaney with a row to herself.

DELANEY

Can't believe I didn't find a damn
thing.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

It's fine - you're still getting the feel for your magick back. It's only been a couple of weeks since your Higher Powers sojourn.

DELANEY

You trying to comfort me, Romero?

SOFIA

(smiles)

Shut up, Brogan.

TORI

Any idea when Reiko's squad are getting in?

KNOCK-KNOCK!

Tori JUMPS out of her seat as the door to the SUV SLIDES OPEN - revealing a slightly smirking REIKO, the others behind her.

REIKO

Surprise.

SOFIA

Any luck?

MELA

Nothing. We searched all around the restaurant and couldn't pick up a single lead away from it.

REIKO

But we did manage to pick up lunch.

She shakes a PAPER BAG at Sofia, who takes it with a grin.

SOFIA

Good girl.

FRANKIE

There was a vampire there, but as to where it 'ad been... non.

TORI

Damn.

GREG

And I think it might just have gotten worse...

Greg leans in from the front seat, TURNING UP the CAR RADIO as a NEWS REPORT floods in:

(CONTINUED)

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

(filtered)

... and to repeat that again,
police are looking into the
disappearance of Sergei Yayakov,
who was wanted in court this
morning for the rape, mutilation
and murder of Katie Daniels, a
young trader in the City. Yayakov,
who was last seen getting into a
van outside of...

FRAN

Sounds like one of ours.

RACHEL

Twenty...

DELANEY

Rache?

RACHEL

If Erika's kidnapped this Yayakov
guy... then that makes twenty
people she's stolen.

SKYE

You've lost me.

RACHEL

Greg, drive to where he was
kidnapped. We need to go now.

GREG

Alright... why?

RACHEL

Because I think I know what Erika's
planning. And trust me - you're
gonna want to stop her.

ON THE GIRLS as they pile into the vans and as Fran SLAMS the
door shut on her van, we...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 EXT. CITY HALL - LONDON - DAY

11

OPEN ON a CITY HALL - REPORTERS and POLICE OFFICERS all around as we find ourselves PANNING AROUND the scene:

Landing on a pair of very familiar VANS parked around the side of the city hall - the Slayers, Frankie and Greg hustling out a beat later.

Rachel's at the front, Delaney at her side. Delaney grabs Rachel by the shoulder and spins her round.

DELANEY

Before we take another step, I suggest you tell us what you think we're up against here.

TORI

Hey, foot off the gas, Sparky.
(off looks)
What? What's wrong?

REIKO

Nothing.
(to Sofia; whispers)
Major Skye vibe.

SOFIA

She has that affect on people. Like a nuclear fallout.

RACHEL

I know what Erika's planning.
(beat)
I think she's managed to get a hold of a Resurrection Machine.

FRAN

Not to sound like the 'safety scissors' kid, but what's a Resurrection Machine?

RACHEL

Using arcane magicks, the person in possession of the machine can bring someone back from the dead. There are half a dozen spread around the world - there used to be more, almost all of them in Cabal facilities, but a lot of them got destroyed. You can thank Erika and her crusade for that.

(CONTINUED)

TORI

So? Why does she want one of them?

SKYE

(sighs)

Who do you think died to make her
want to die as well?

REIKO

(explaining)

Maria. Her little sister. Everyone
here loved her... but then
Jilhandra killed her.

SOFIA

They wanted her blood against the
Virus. Long-term exposure to the
Hellmouth underneath their
apartment complex meant there was,
which something special about her
blood made it particularly
effective when mixed with Jendayi's
poison, namely by killing hundreds
of people with bombs.

MELA

So they harvested her. And then
Erika...

TORI

(sighs)

Met little old me.

DELANEY

You said 'twenty'.

RACHEL

Along with the magic, using the
Machine requires... sacrifices.
Twenty unwilling souls. Suicides
don't have the same... 'vigour'.
They need to be extracted at the
moment of death.

ON RACHEL as she reaches a line of YELLOW POLICE TAPE and
ducks under it, the others following.

They reach the curb of the road outside the civic hall -
signs of a scuffle and a struggle here.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Here. I'm managing to grab a big
trail from where he was nabbed.

FRAN

How can you pick up on this?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

(without looking)

What do you think Hamish brought me
back to life with?

(looks at them)

I'm tied to the Resurrection
Machines - all of them. I can sense
them, some kind of collectiveness
that you get as a side effect of
being brought back. Cassandra,
Jendayi...

Rachel bends down, WINCING as her hand brushes against the
pavement.

GREG

What's up?

RACHEL

Retrocognitive memory flash - Erika
was here alright. She grabbed him
while Yayakov was getting a smoke
out here.

SOFIA

So Erika's been kidnapping these
people to what? Bring back Maria?

FRANKIE

(shrugs)

Would you not for someone you
loved?

SOFIA

I suppose... but some things are
just meant to be.

FRAN

Enough of the mushy existential
crap... can you track her down so
we can stop her?

RACHEL

The scent's stronger than the
others, but it's fading. I can only
give you a general direction.

She points across the city - and promptly attracts the
attention of a POLICE OFFICER.

OFFICER

Sorry, ladies, but you're not
allowed to...

(blinks)

Hey. Aren't you those Slayers?

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA
No we're the bleeding Saturdays,
Sherlock.

GREG
Don't worry officer, we're moving
on.

The Police Officer grins at Greg, moving a touch closer...

OFFICER
Well, I don't know... maybe you
could stay and we could...

THUMP. The Police Officer CRUMPLES into Greg's waiting arms
as Reiko CLOCKS him from behind.

REIKO
(winces; to Greg)
Oh, sorry! Did you like him?

GREG
No. Too... yeah.

REIKO
Me and Fran'll drag him 'round the
side. Sorry.

The two girls start to pull the unconscious officer around
the side as Delaney turns to Rachel.

DELANEY
I have an idea. I can zap you full
of some mojo while you focus on
your weird Machine connection.

SOFIA
And see if she can track them down?

FRANKIE
Not a bad idea.

SKYE
Do it.

DELANEY
It'll hurt.

RACHEL
Fine. I don't feel pain much any
more. If I start to yell out,
you've turned it up to eleven.

Delaney braces one hand against Rachel's shoulder, the group
disappearing into the shadows.

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

Ready?

Rachel NODS.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Okay, then.

ON DELANEY as she takes a DEEP BREATH... before a SHOCKWAVE of ENERGY rockets from Delaney's fingertips and SNAPS into Rachel's head!

GREG

Rachel!

FRANKIE

(holding him back)

Non. She will be fine.

(sidelong look)

She survived death... pain 'as
nothing to offer 'er.

ON RACHEL as she starts to CONVULSE silently, eyes GLOWING and we CUT TO:

SKYE

A few hundred feet away, watching the scene impassively. Tori reaches her, taking the packet of cigarettes from her hands.

TORI

Stop it. They're gonna kill you.

SKYE

(snorts)

Here's to trying.

TORI

(beat)

She'd do it, Skye. We both know her pretty well.

SKYE

Man, I just... there are some things you don't mess with. And death... I know we live a pretty damn charmed life, but I can't believe Erika would try bringing Maria back. She's at peace.

TORI

She doesn't have a soul, remember? Those little moral choices we all face, the big decisions - they're so much easier without a soul. Not better, but easier.

(sighs)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (5)

TORI (cont'd)

It's like your 'id' just takes over
- every desire you want, you go
after regardless. For some vampires
it's sex...

She allows herself a wry chuckle, pointing one gloved finger
at herself.

TORI (cont'd)

... some it's control and power
which we never got, and I guess for
Erika, it's bringing back the best
person in the world.

SKYE

I'd bring Maria back in a
heartbeat, but Jesus, she's going
down a road no one should have to.

(beat)

Danny said that she might do this
but I thought... I thought that a
piece of my best friend might still
be in that girl walking around.

(dark)

Guess I was wrong.

Tori shrugs sympathetically - just as there's an almighty
SHRIEK from Rachel behind them!

ON DELANEY as she drops her hands, eyes wide - and Rachel's
head SNAPS UP, eyes GLOWING BLACK with energy!

RACHEL

(beat)

Drive. Now.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CITY - STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

12

ON THE VANS as they ROARS THROUGH the streets, weaving in and
out of traffic as we:

CUT TO:

13 INT. FIRST VAN (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

13

Greg's driving with Sofia shotgun - the other girls piled
into the back.

GREG

(calls back)

How's she doing?

DELANEY (O.S.)

Just drive!

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

FROM UP FRONT, we PUSH IN to the backseat to find Delaney and Mela watching over Rachel, magic CRACKLING over all three girls.

Rachel's MOANING, her hand moving on a MAP beside her. Her finger takes a sharp left.

MELA

Left, Greg!

Greg WRENCHES the wheel around to the left, disappearing down a street as we CUT TO:

14

INT. SECOND VAN (MOVING) - SAME TIME

14

ON FRANKIE as she drives, following Greg. Behind her, Fran and Reiko are looking through records on a LAPTOP.

Skye is silent, eyes fixed on the road ahead. Beside her, Tori shoots her a worried look.

TORI

(to Frankie)

Any luck?

FRANKIE

(dry)

In Greg trying to kill us by driving around like a lunatic? *Oui*. Anything else... *non*.

'Fire Bomb' by Rihanna STARTS playing as Fran pulls her cell phone free, answering the call:

FRAN

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

15

INT. FIRST VAN (STILL MOVING) - SAME TIME

15

Sofia's on the other end, looking nervously back into the van where Rachel is slowing her convulsions.

SOFIA

Rachel's... I don't know if she's lost the scent or whatever but she's slowing down.

TORI

(snorts)

Better her than me being your sniffer dog.

RACHEL

(faint)

We're... we're close... so close...

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

We're nearby! Tell Reiko and her squad to get their research on!

SOFIA

(into phone)

Did you get all that, Fran?

FRAN

Yep.

ON REIKO AND FRAN as they check out the grid references on the laptop - Frankie's SWERVING sending them sliding along the van.

REIKO

(points)

There. One of our satellites picked up huge energy waves coming off the building here...

FRAN

(checking on screen)

... and it's a considered Cabal facility - one of two suspected surviving assets in London.

FRANKIE

(calls back)

Francesca! Where 'ave you and Reiko found?

FRAN

(to Sofia)

Head for Hepburn Square - the old disused American building.

END INTERCUT:

ON SOFIA as she closes her phone, pointing the building out to Greg.

She turns back to see Rachel, Delaney and Mela huddled in the backseat - Rachel with a jacket over her shaking shoulders.

SOFIA

Is she...?

MELA

She needs a few minutes to get over that, but yeah, she'll be fine.

GREG

Good, because we're coming to the base now.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. HEPBURN SQUARE - LONDON - DAY

16

A quiet, lightly-populated PUBLIC SQUARE which the two vans pull into - our girls and guy piling out of within seconds.

They park outside a large BUILDING, a smaller RAMP leading down into a blocked-off GARAGE area.

Frankie and Reiko are working on the laptop, Greg standing with his PDA nearby.

GREG

Blueprints are just coming up now.
Looks like the base is underneath -
maybe a service elevator has to
take them down or something...

ON DELANEY as she aims a BOLT square at the garage area - and the bolt starts to eat through the metal, revealing a large, spiralling STAIRCASE inside!

DELANEY

I think I found our way in.

CUT TO:

17 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

17

ON THE SQUADS as they descend the stairwell, weapons at the ready...

As SPOTLIGHTS suddenly FLICK ON, illuminating the dark stairwell and revealing a large, circular CORRIDOR on the ground floor, disappearing through the darkness...

... and culminating in a thick STEEL DOOR, almost like a safe which GLOWS with several lights.

The girls reach the bottom floor, taking cautious steps towards the steel door and through the corridor, Greg checking his PDA behind them.

GREG

(clicking)

Looks like there's a couple more
access points through the doors,
and then...

SOFIA

Greg...

GREG

(continuing)

... then what looks like the source
of the huge energy levels in the
area...

(CONTINUED)

FRAN

Greg!

GREG

... and chances are that's where
Erika's keeping the victims and the
Resurrection Machine.

SKYE

Greg!

GREG

What?

Reiko POINTS towards the end of the corridor - where LIGHTS
are slowly streaking along the floor towards the pulsing
lights on the door.

DELANEY

What the hell?

MELA

I think it's bad, whatever it is.

The lights hit the door - and they slowly turn RED:

Just before several MACHINE GUNS pop out of the ceiling and
start FIRING upon the girls!

SKYE

Hit the deck!

The squads scurry away, several diving into ALCOVES in the
corridor as GUNFIRE rains down on them!

ON GREG as he pulls his SHOTGUN free and FIRES, blasting one
machine gun into pieces!

He aims at another - but Fran yanks him back in time to avoid
getting hit as gunfire rattles at him!

FRAN

Come on, old man. Get your reflexes
going!

Greg rolls his eyes as we TRACK OVER TO:

REIKO

Huddling in an alcove beside Frankie and Delaney.

REIKO

Any way we can blast our way
through the door?

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

If we find a weak spot, then
maybe... but the guns are stopping
a lot of that, kimosabe.

FRANKIE

It certainly is one 'ell of a booby
trap.

SOFIA (O.S.)

Oi!

The girls look over - to see Sofia, Rachel and Mela huddled
in one alcove opposite. Skye and Tori are in another.

SOFIA (cont'd)

What's the plan?

MELA

Delaney and I can bring up a
forcefield to buy us some time...

DELANEY

But it won't last long - Cabal
security systems could outlast the
apocalypse so we need to get rid of
'em now.

TORI

What about some power bursts to the
cannons while one of you keeps a
forcefield up for the rest of us?

REIKO

And out of the mouths of babes...

SKYE

Reiko, swing by and grab Greg and
Fran. Let them know the plan.
Sofia, you, Tori and Rachel head up
to the door, see if we can find our
way through.

(beat)

The rest of us try and stay out of
Mela and Laney's way.

DELANEY

Call me 'Laney' again and I'll
leave a hole in the forcefield just
for you.

Delaney CRACKS her fingers, SPARKS blossoming off them.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Let's move out!

(CONTINUED)

She and Mela SNAP their fingers - and a FORCEFIELD blooms around the girls as:

REIKO races down the corridor, avoiding the strafing fire and SLIDING across to where Fran and Greg are situated.

After a moment, the trio break cover - into the protective shield of the forcefield as Mela aims a FIREBALL which EXPLODES into one of the machine guns!

Another fireball takes a second gun out while a SHOTGUN BLAST from Greg takes out the third.

ON RACHEL as she reaches the door, her fingers tracing the grooves and patterns along the steel.

RACHEL

Aim for the top right hand light.

(off look)

When I grabbed Dana from the Cabal,
I had to get through a security
system just like this. Identical
across the world, I suppose.

SKYE (O.S.)

Allow me.

ON SKYE as she rushes to the door, a SAI DAGGER flicking into her hand fluidly - and she LEAPS into the air, RAMMING the dagger into the light with a SMASH!

The light FLICKERS and BLINKS out of existence - the lines of light around it FLICKERING too...

... as the door starts to OPEN UP, sliding apart as Skye returns to the protective cover of the forcefield.

ON MELA as she BLASTS the last machine gun, SPARKS exploding around them as the gunfire finally stops.

SKYE (cont'd)

Move, move, move!

ON THE SQUADS as they race through the opening, the forcefield FADING AWAY as we CUT TO:

The automated doors open with a HISS as our teams rush through - to find a large, complex MACHINE inside.

Dozens of computer banks and panels running around the chamber, leading to a large church organ-like MACHINE, mounted above the ground floor. We've seen this machine before.

It's a RESURRECTION MACHINE.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone's agape - and they miss brief flashes of MOVEMENT, someone disappearing nimbly around the large PC terminals connected to the Machine.

SKYE

So how do we stop it?

FEMALE (O.S.)

(familiar)

You don't.

And that's when the FIGURES emerge from the shadows - dozens of VAMPIRES, all loosely attired in Cabal uniform.

And in front of the large, dark POOL of the Machine... stands ERIKA.

ERIKA

It is nice to see you all again. In a manner of speaking.

(beat)

One last time.

ON ERIKA as she FLIPS DOWN from the Machine, landing amongst the other vampires. Erika's features SHIFT into game face as she SMILES.

ERIKA (cont'd)

Please... do not make this harder than this has to be. If you leave now, you will not be harmed.

SKYE

You know we can't let you do this.

ERIKA

Then I am afraid you leave me no choice.

ON SKYE as Erika and her vampires start rushing towards the team. Skye closes her eyes.

And then they SNAP OPEN - fire in her eyes.

Skye moves forward, the rest of the Slayers and the Watchers amassing behind her as the fight reaches them:

SKYE

Fine.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 INT. UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME 19

Skye drives her dagger into face of one vampire, allowing Sofia to DUST him a beat later.

Sofia TOSSES Skye a stake, the former spinning on her heel and RAMMING the Scythe home into another vampire without blinking.

Fran BEHEADS one vampire, SMASHING a second into one of the PC monitors scattered around.

She spins on her heel - only to find Reiko behind her, pointing up to the Resurrection Machine.

REIKO

Get Mela and Rachel! If we can get the victims out of there...

FRAN

(penny drops)
... then there's no power supply.
Her plan goes boom. Genius.

ON ERIKA as she SNAP KICKS Delaney, the other Slayer bringing a FIREBALL up to block Erika's next move.

DELANEY

I don't think this is my dance.

SKYE (O.S.)

Mind if I cut in?

Delaney steps aside - as SKYE appears, eyes narrowed as she faces off against Erika.

SKYE (cont'd)

You don't have to do this!

ERIKA

You do not understand!

SKYE

You're right. I don't.

CLANG! Skye parries her dagger against Erika's BROADSWORD.

SKYE (cont'd)

Just don't think I'm going easy on you 'cause of it.

And it's as Erika leads the attack this time around that we SMASH CUT TO:

20 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 20

ON REIKO as she leads her Squad to the machine, taking in the sight before them:

The organ section of the Machine is GLOWING, channels of energy running all around the base.

Twenty PODS - ten on either side of the organ - are pulsing with soft light too.

The dark pool in front of the organ is obscured with a pale, barely clothed form which the girls hurry over to.

Pale-skinned, wrapped in sheets and with IVs and needles stick out into her exposed skin... is MARIA NEMEROV!

REIKO

Maria...

FRAN

Jesus.

RACHEL

Hurry. We need to disconnect the pods while we can.

(beat)

Reiko!

Reiko's gazing at Maria's still, peaceful body.

REIKO

Would it... would it be so bad to bring her back?

MELA

Reiko... don't.

FRAN

We can't meddle with this.

RACHEL

We're talking twenty lives. No one's life is -

REIKO

But look at whose lives!

Reiko reaches one of the pods - where VICTOR ZOKAS stands, strapped in and terrified.

REIKO (cont'd)

He's a terrorist.

She indicates LAUREN LeMONT, the snarling redhead YELLING against the thick glass of her pod.

(CONTINUED)

REIKO (cont'd)

And she's a psychotic murderer! I mean... if we let these people go, then what? They go back onto the streets and start killing again.

RACHEL

That's not our decision to make. I want the Sherman twins gone too, but I'm not playing God here.

(beat; soft)

Maria was the sweetest kid ever... but she's dead. And she's somewhere better, much better. Do you really think bringing her back now is gonna help her?

REIKO

How do you know she's in a better place?

RACHEL

(wry smile)

I was dead too.

FRAN

She's right - no matter what these guys have done, they don't deserve being sacrificed!

MELA

We get them out, and then we put them into account for justice.

Reiko NODS, her resolve solidified - and it's as the girls start to rush to the pods that we CUT TO:

ON GREG as he BLASTS a hole through another vampire, ROUNDHOUSE KICKING it away as Frankie DECAPITATES another with the broken edge of her rapier. She holds her hand out, Greg giving her a quizzical look.

GREG

What?

FRANKIE

Can I 'ave your gun? You 'ave your magic and my sword is broken.

GREG

(chuckles)

Sure. Just take care of her.

FRANKIE

What is 'er name?

GREG

Heidi. A scary, pretty bitch who'll
blow your face off.

Frankie SMILES fondly as she takes the gun, COCKING IT - and promptly BLASTS a vampire's head off!

Greg GRINS as he sends a FIREBALL at a vampire who DIVES to avoid it - sending it SLAMMING into a PC terminal!

ON DELANEY as she BACKFLIPS over the subsequent explosion and throws a dirty glance at Greg.

DELANEY

Who taught you to aim, my mom?

She SUCKERPUNCHES one vampire, a flick of her wrist sending FLAMES enveloping the unfortunate vampire with a SCREAM!

Tori's beside her, VAMPING OUT and biting into a passing vampire - just enough of a distraction for Sofia to ram the business end of the Scythe into the vamp's chest.

Tori looks down - checking that the stake didn't end up in her chest as well.

SOFIA

Come on, you silly cow. I'm not
going to start staking you now.

TORI

Which isn't half as encouraging as
you think it sounds.

ON SKYE as she SMACKS Erika, driving a KNEE into the other girl and sending her flying across the room!

SKYE

You don't have to do this!
Kidnapping all these people...

Erika rises from the heap she crashed into and her hackles rise as well.

ERIKA

They are monsters! They killed
dozens of people, ruined the lives
of thousands!

SKYE

They're the monsters? You're the
one with the fangs and the evil
plan! We stop people like you!

Skye throws a PUNCH but Erika sidesteps it, SNAPPING a leg into Skye's face and sending her crashing to the floor!

(CONTINUED)

Erika looms over her former best friend, flashing her FANGS.

ERIKA

It is easy to talk when you are the one who gained her humanity. You were just the same as me, Skye.

SKYE

No. I still had my soul - all you are is a shell of what Erika Nemerov used to be.

ERIKA

A soul is overrated. I am still Erika... just a lot less burdened by conscience than I used to be.

She DUCKS a blow from the risen Skye, ELBOWING her in the face and SWEEPING her legs from under her.

Skye tangles her legs in Erika's, bringing the vampire down with a crash and allowing her to HEADBUTT Erika!

SKYE

I understand why, in your twisted mind, sacrificing all these people, no matter what they've done is a good thing, but it's not.

Erika FLIPS her over, SMACKING her aside when she protests.

ERIKA

And you? You hypocrite - in any other circumstances, you would be judge, jury and executioner for these... scum.

Skye SHOVES Erika off her, flipping to her feet with a cry as Erika does the same - producing her broadsword once again.

SKYE

Then I guess we really have both changed, haven't we?

And it's as these two former friends CLASH that we CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 22

ON RACHEL as she reaches one of the PODS - containing one of the SHERMAN TWINS - and starts tapping on the consoles at the side of it.

She frowns and keeps on trying commands - but to no avail. Beside her, Fran stops her attempts to smash the pods open:

FRAN

What's up?

RACHEL

The codes, they're different from the Machine I was woken up in.

FRAN

Can't you just reroute them or something?

RACHEL

(shakes head)

The whole programming's different, way more complex. When I hacked in, it was in a 'sleep' mode - right now, it's gearing up to being in full 'soul-eating' mode.

REIKO

How are we doing?

RACHEL

They're all going to die.

REIKO

(gulps)

Right. Erm... okay.

FRAN

Can we shut off the power? Mel, zap the pods!

Mela holds up her hand - just the odd SPARK snapping off her fingers as she shakes her head.

MELA

There's a dampening field back here. No magic.

REIKO

(to Rachel)

Do you know your way around one of these?

RACHEL

More or less.

REIKO

Right, so if we can't disconnect the pods, how about we kill the feed to that dark magic reservoir before Erika gets to flip the switch?

RACHEL

Could work. I'll need cover.

Rachel points - as VAMPIRES break through the Slayers' defence, racing up the steps towards B Squad.

(CONTINUED)

REIKO

Fran, you and Mela keep trying to
disable the pods and get the
prisoners out.

Rachel looks up, finding a SECURITY BOOTH at the top of
another flight of stairs near the Machine.

She races off as Fran and Mela head off to the pods - leaving
us with Reiko.

She strikes a pose as the vampires rush her, her razor-tipped
FANS springing into her hands like clockwork.

REIKO (cont'd)

(confident)

I've got this.

She SPINS in the air, DECAPITATING vampires as she goes -
leaving them in a trail of DUST as we CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME

Sofia TACKLES one vampire, slamming it into a nearby PC
console and STAKING him a beat later.

A FIREBALL explodes behind her, sending Sofia spinning on her
heel - to see the crumbling remains of a vampire and a
smirking DELANEY behind her!

SOFIA

If you've burnt my hair, there's
not a force on Earth or Nicky
Clarke that will save you.

DELANEY

Yeah, yeah, movie star. Just watch
your back.

SOFIA

Careful, Delaney, I'm beginning to
think you like me.

DELANEY

Sure. Whatever.

Sofia GRINS back and RAMS her Scythe into the chest of one
vampire, FLIPPING it over and sending him crashing into a
bank of equipment!

A knee from Delaney, followed by a CRESCENT KICK and a quick
STAKE to the chest sends another vampire exploding into dust.

ON GREG as he BLASTS a vampire into smithereens while Frankie
SMACKS her own vampire with the butt of her shotgun - and
then STAKES him.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

How are we doing, Frankie?

FRANKIE

Pas mal. But I fear we may 'ave to sound the retreat before too long - our girls are spread too thin for this many vampires. Especially with Skye tackling Erika 'erself.

Greg looks around - and sees Sofia and Delaney are getting swarmed by the vampires on the ground floor, Reiko tackling the ones on the Machine floor solo.

GREG

You're right. We need our escape route in case it all blows to hell.

FRANKIE

I think I saw a map for the actual garage for the fake front on our way into the base.

GREG

We have our own vans.

FRANKIE

Oui...

She STAKES a passing vampire.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

... but I'm sure the Cabal troops 'ave much better and much faster, Gregory.

Frankie flashes him a brief smile as she starts to sprint back down the vast corridor towards their entrance - and Greg starts getting back to work as we CUT TO:

ON RACHEL as she races up the stairs, eyes set on the control booth set in the wall.

She reaches the top of the stairwell - almost like a modern building's fire escape - and perches at the edge as she starts to break into the booth.

Rachel sighs - no avail.

Then she GRIMACES - as her arm MORPHS into that of a WEREWOLF! With a well-aimed SMACK, she sends the door of the booth flying!

Rachel HISSES as her hand SHIFTS back - several OPEN CUTS now present on her arm as we CUT TO:

25 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 25

ON REIKO as she CRESCENT KICKS one vampire, SNAPPING out a fan which beheads another.

She lands, her fans braced as she SLICES OUT with the fans - vamps falling in her wake, DUST swirling around her ankles.

ON FRAN AND MELA as they start tackling one of the pods - inside which is the terrified, glassy-eyed ANNABELLE SZOHR.

ANNABELLE

Help me! Please!

FRAN

We're trying! Hang on!

(to Mela)

Any luck?

MELA

No. I've tried bashing this thing in, but nothing. I guess they covered every eventuality in the design of these - even Slayers.

Mela's losing hope fast as we CUT TO:

26 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME 26

Skye CRASHES through a partition, rolling to a stop as we PULL BACK:

To see ERIKA standing a few hundred metres away, a mixture of sympathy and anger on her face.

ERIKA

Whatever your opinion of what I am doing, I do not want to hurt you.

SKYE

You're killing people to bring one back. Innocent or not, Er...

Skye gets to her feet - she's clearly exhausted, aching and sporting several nasty injuries.

SKYE (cont'd)

... that's just wrong. You really think this is what she wants?

ERIKA

(low)

Do not say her name.

SKYE

(beat)

Maria wouldn't want this.

(CONTINUED)

Erika SNARLS and KICKS Skye in the side, wrenching her former friend to the side and SUCKERPUNCHING her.

ERIKA

Shut your mouth! You do not know
what she wants!

SKYE

You think she wants to come back to
this? Her sister a monster? Her
hero a killer?

ERIKA

People do whatever they need to do
to survive.

She CRACKS Skye's head off the floor.

ERIKA (cont'd)

You know that better than anyone -

BANG! Erika's KNOCKED backwards, crashing into a far-off wall
as Skye looks up...

... to see TORI offering her hand, the other hand clutched
around a heavy looking piece of machinery.

TORI

Sorry. Were you two having a
moment?

Skye stands and immediately swoons, Tori catching her as she
looks up Skye's injuries.

TORI (cont'd)

Jesus, she did a number on you.
(yells over)
Greg! We need help!

Greg starts to fight his way over as a barely conscious Skye
starts mumbling:

SKYE

I... need to stop... her...

TORI

I'll tackle her. One she-bitch
against another. Isn't that what I
heard you calling me once?

SKYE

... eavesdropper...

GREG

What's wrong?
(sees Skye's injuries)
Oh, God...

(CONTINUED)

TORI

You need to get her out of here -
she's had seven bells of crap
knocked out of her and won't last
another round with Moscow Barbie
back there.

A quick flicker from Greg at Tori's words.

GREG

Delaney and I can heal the minor
stuff for a while. What are you
going to do?

TORI

Take care of the Wicked Witch of
the Russian Far East.

ON TORI as she yanks Skye's dagger from her loose grasp - in
time to see Erika with a BO STAFF in her hand approach.

Greg lifts Skye into his arms, carrying her away as we ANGLE
on the pair of vampires:

TORI (cont'd)

Hey, honey. Is 'long time, no see'
too insensitive to say? I don't
know the guidelines for this sort
of thing.

ERIKA

Get out of my way.

TORI

Sorry. No can do. Especially seeing
as I set you down this road.
(beat)

I know you're meaning the best
thing in the world... but she's
dead. And she's meant to be.

ERIKA

No. Not Maria. She did not deserve
the evil that she endured.

TORI

You're right, she didn't. But these
things still happen.

ERIKA

Stop talking. My decision is
made... and I have a plan to
execute.

TORI

Then I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

Then the fight's on: Tori SLASHES at Erika, the Russian ducking the blow and SMACKING her in the face with her bo staff, following it up with a KICK to the chest!

Tori's sent sprawling into a PC terminal and the bo staff CRACKS into her chest - followed by a swift HEADBUTT.

Tori staggers back - and suddenly CRIES OUT, sinking to her knees, her hands round her head!

Shaking away whatever just hit her, she blinks and looks around - to see Erika racing away towards the Machine!

TORI (cont'd)
Ah, damn it!

CUT TO:

27 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 27

Erika ducks around her vampire lackeys and their fight with Reiko - cut up but unbowed - and she races for the stairwell.

28 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME 28

ON SOFIA as she STAKES a vampire, KICKING and BEHEADING a second vampire fluidly and SNAPPING the neck of a third.

Beside her, Greg and Delaney are tending to Skye - a haze of sky-blue ENERGY around them.

DELANEY
There. That should keep her
unconscious but stable and slowly
healing for the next few hours.

GREG
Now we just have to deal with...

He points to the Resurrection Machine - a worried glance passed between he and Delaney as we CUT TO:

29 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTROL BOOTH - SAME TIME 29

Erika enters, heading for the main panel when she hears:

RACHEL (O.S.)
I'm like you now.

Erika turns - to see Rachel approaching.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Sometimes it's almost like being
normal again, and then other
times... I'm this hollow shell of a
girl who can't feel anything. Joy.
Hope. Hate. Fear.

(CONTINUED)

ERIKA

(beat)

I heard you were dead.

RACHEL

Guess you're not the only one who
can stage a comeback.

(beat)

I got brought back with one of
those Machines. Hamish stole my
body from the raids in London,
after Victory snapped my neck.

(beat)

Think about it, Erika. You come
back wrong. Cassandra came back a
psycho. Jendayi with no conscience
or remorse. I came back with half
my soul missing. Imagine what you'd
be doing to Maria - you'd be taking
something from her. You'd be taking
her from peace to a state of being
broken.

(beat)

Just like you and me.

A long beat, Erika's hand resting lightly on the MAIN
INITIATE LEVER.

ERIKA

(eventually)

I would sooner have her broken...
than gone forever.

And it's as Erika PULLS the lever down, ELECTRICITY flooding
through it that we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

ON BLACK.

Through the darkness, we hear...

FRANKIE (O.S.)

Merde.

Then a BEAM of LIGHT - the beam from a FLASHLIGHT - comes into view, the French Watcher holding it as she looks around her current location:

And spots a JUNCTION BOX on the nearby wall.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Lord 'ave mercy.

Frankie reaches the junction box, putting the torch in her mouth and starts fiddling around inside...

Until FLOODLIGHTS blaze into existence, illuminating the whole scene!

30 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS 30

A huge, adapted Cabal garage before us - half a dozen modified TRUCKS on the garage floor, a typical OFFICE to one side.

ON FRANKIE as she reaches one of the trucks, peeking inside - a quick ANGLE inside revealing the trucks are full of both space and enough tech to make Lucius Fox jealous.

She whistles and then looks around, spying several bunches of KEYS hanging from the wall nearby.

FRANKIE

(smiles)

I think I will call you... 'Ercule.

Frankie starts trying the keys out, hunting for the right ones, as we SMASH CUT TO:

31 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME 31

ELECTRICITY floods through the Machine, whooshing by everyone assembled through the thick overhanging cables.

Sofia and Tori exchange glances with Greg and Delaney - even the vampires have stopped, watching as the Machine POWERS UP.

32 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - CONTINUOUS 32

The Machine starts to GLOW, a glass cover SLIDING over the pool (and Maria's still body) within seconds.

(CONTINUED)

ON FRAN as she sees the PODS around the Machine start to GLOW as well - and the tubes and IVs inside the prisoners start to drain the life out of them!

ANNABELLE

Help!

FRAN

Mela! Use anything to break 'em down!

MELA

I'm trying!

ANGLE ON THE PODS to reveal all of the screaming prisoners are fading fast - ENERGY drained through the tubes within a matter of moments!

Their cries subside as the prisoners start SLUMPING against the glass in the pods - DEAD.

Fran watches in horror as Annabelle starts CHOKING, the life being squeezed out of her - before she slumps lifeless.

Mela reaches Fran, pulling her away:

MELA (cont'd)

Fran... Fran, come on, there's nothing we can do.

FRAN

(dazed)

Yeah. Yeah, you're right...

ON REIKO as she watches as the 'organ' part of the Machine starts to fill up with energy.

Then she looks down - carved CHANNELS on the floor are slowly filling up as well, leading towards the pool.

REIKO

Crap...

(yells)

Rachel! Shut it down, now!

As the Machine starts to RUMBLE, power building up and rushing through all the equipment assembled, knocking our Slayers off their feet, we CUT TO:

ON DELANEY as she grabs Sofia and Tori, yanking them over to where Greg is watching over the sleeping Skye.

DELANEY

I'm gonna go overload the systems -
keep an eye on Team Reiko and the
vampires. I heard Rachel, gotta
make sure she's alright.

TORI

Sure, chief.

SOFIA

Don't blow anything up. Nothing of
ours, anyway.

DELANEY

Yes, dear.

STAY ON DELANEY as she races through the vampire crowd - a
quick gout of FLAMES popping vampires into ash - and FLIPS UP
the staircase to land:

34 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - CONTINUOUS 34

Delaney reaches the stairs to the control booth, soaring up
them - and sparing a glance for Reiko who's tackling the
remaining vampire lackeys.

ON REIKO as her fans are torn from her grasp - and she spies
Sofia down in the crowd.

REIKO

Sofia! Scythe!

Sofia TWIRLS her Scythe - TOSSING it towards Reiko who
catches it and SPINS...

... BEHEADING the remaining vampires in a fluid movement!

Reiko tosses the Scythe back, grabbing her discarded fans and
flashes Sofia a quick, thankful grin.

ON DELANEY as she reaches the top of the stairs - just as
ERIKA barrels out, FLIPPING neatly over the side of the
stairs and landing on the Machine floor itself.

35 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTROL BOOTH - SAME TIME 35

Delaney scrambles in to find a woozy RACHEL slumped against a
large opening of cables and panels! Delaney kneels at her
side, Rachel sitting up groggily.

DELANEY

Jesus, Rache, what the hell were
you doing up here?

RACHEL

Tried to... stop the Machine. She
knocked me out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Delaney looks over, sighing at the wires and cables:

DELANEY

Damn. Here I was hoping you'd be better at this than I am.

(beat)

We still have time to reverse the process.

ON DELANEY as she starts to dig into the wires - energy CRACKLING at her fingertips.

RACHEL

Do you know what you're doing?

DELANEY

Not a clue. Hasn't stopped me before.

ON RACHEL as she recovers, her face blank and emotionless as we CUT TO:

36 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 36

The rumbling keeps on going, Fran and Mela reaching Reiko:

FRAN

What's going on?

REIKO

Some kind of reaction, must be a -

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

A shockwave from the Machine BLASTS the Slayers clear, the girls collapsing onto the chamber floor!

Sofia and Tori hurry to help the girls up as we PAN AROUND...

To see the pool in the Resurrection Machine - which starts to BUBBLE violently as we CUT TO:

37 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTROL BOOTH - SAME TIME 37

Delaney's knee-deep in the wires and the technology now - and there's a sudden BLAST as part of the wall EXPLODES beside them!

Rachel rushes to a CONTROL PANEL where she taps in a basic command or two - then EXHALES.

RACHEL

The base is losing integrity, the Machine's overloaded the system already, and -

(CONTINUED)

DELANEY

And I've just blown us up. Great.
Mom'll never let me hear the end of
this...

RACHEL

Come on, we have to get out of
here. Hopefully you've blown the
Machine's main fuse and stopped the
process. 'Hopefully' being the key
word.

Delaney and Rachel race out of the control booth - FIRES
exploding out across the technology as we CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - NEXT

ON TORI as she pulls Reiko to her feet:

TORI

Go keep an eye on Skye.

And then she's off, rushing past the surviving vampires who
are heading for the exit, all loyalties lost.

ON SOFIA as she reaches Greg - Fran and Mela in her wake.

SOFIA

I think we've officially moved into
the later stages of 'oh, bollocks'.

GREG

Where's Frankie?

FRAN

If she's gone for a manicure, I
swear...

An EXPLOSION rocks the entire chamber - and the teams watch
as one of the walls near the Machine EXPLODES, crashing onto
some of the pods which EXPLODE as well!

The other PODS start to explode as well - belching FLAME as
we PAN UP...

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - NEXT

And see the pool has ceased bubbling, the protective cover
SLIDING BACK...

Just as MARIA bursts into life, gasping as she flails in the
water, air rushing back into her newly-awakened lungs!

MARIA

(croaky)

What... what...?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then all of a sudden, she's hauled out of the pool violently - and it's TORI grabbing her!

She spins them both around, FANGS bared and hand tight around Maria's throat...

For a stony ERIKA to watch.

TORI

Come any closer and I'll snap her neck!

MARIA

(disorientated)

I don't... what...

TORI

Shut up!

ERIKA

Put my sister down. Let her come to me and I will let you live.

TORI

Mate, you and me aren't living.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - MACHINE CHAMBER - SAME TIME

ON SOFIA - gasping as she watches the scene above unfold:

SOFIA

She actually did it...

ANGLE HIGH ABOVE THEM to see Rachel and Delaney scaling down the staircase - just as the supports of it blast away from the wall!

They LEAP as the stairs disintegrate in the blast, grabbing onto a support and sliding down it to reach the other Slayers.

DELANEY

Hey. What did we...?

Mela points up and indicates the scene above. Delaney's jaw drops, Rachel just looks pensive.

RACHEL

I told her not to do it...

BLARING LIGHT appears behind the Slayers, they turning as a group - and moving as one of the CABAL TRUCKS speeds into the chamber, barrelling around and performing a 180-degree turn!

SNAP FOCUS onto the driver - to reveal it's FRANKIE!

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Get in! The whole base is being
destroyed and we 'ave to get out of
'ere. *Allons-y!*

The girls start piling into the truck, Mela and Sofia helping
the unconscious Skye in and Delaney assisting Rachel.

Greg takes Frankie's place in the front seat as Frankie pulls
her PDA free, starting to work on something.

Reiko looks over at the scene as we TRACK OVER TO:

41 INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - RESURRECTION MACHINE - SAME TIME 41

ON THE GIRLS as the Machine starts to RUPTURE around them -
the pool violently bubbling, the pods EXPLODING one by one.

ERIKA

(long beat)

Will you actually kill her? Snap
the neck of a young girl whose life
is now your property? You caused
this...

MARIA

You... oh, God, you're Victory! And
caused what? Erika!

TORI

(faltering)

Don't... don't think I won't do it.

ON TORI - the South African's face lacking conviction despite
the tight grip around Maria's throat. PUSH IN on Erika...

Who SNAP KICKS at Tori's side, sending her tumbling into the
pool while Maria crumples weakly to the other side!

Erika scoops up Maria, racing towards a pair of DOUBLE DOORS
as Tori surfaces from the pool:

Just as the 'organ' of the Machine DETONATES, blasting the
roof and sealing Erika's exit behind the pair of them as we
REVERSE ANGLE onto:

TORI

She sighs, annoyed - and then sees Reiko waving to her from
outside of the van!

REIKO

(roars)

Come on! We have to go!

Tori springs into action, racing down the stairs and ducking
the falling debris which is SMASHING all around the girls!

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: 41

She dodges the falling rafters, rushing into the van and tugging Reiko in - just as MASONRY smashes down where they just were!

The truck starts pulling away, speeding up as we CUT TO:

42 INT. CABAL TRUCK (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS 42

ON GREG as he keeps on driving, dodging and swerving the falling debris as the Resurrection Machine and its chamber COLLAPSE into nothing behind them!

GREG

Frankie, we came down stairs, how are we getting out of here?

FRANKIE

Attends et tu verras!

Her fingers are rattling across the keyboard, her eyes straight ahead - and Frankie GRINS as part of the wall starts to lower pneumatically, creating a RAMP!

FRANKIE (cont'd)

Vitement, Gregory!

There are YELLS all round as the van SOARS up the ramp, the entire base collapsing around it!

43 EXT. BUILDING - UNDERGROUND BASE - CONTINUOUS 43

The truck explodes out of the entrance as the base collapses - EXPLOSIONS rocking the whole building and FIRES springing out everywhere.

The few civilians nearby GASP and rush for a closer look... and never notice the truck which drives away as we PULL AWAY and DISSOLVE TO:

44 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT 44

PULL ALONG a long, dark scene in the countryside - a single ROAD leading out across it which the Cabal truck drives along.

45 INT. CABAL TRUCK (MOVING) - NIGHT 45

Most of the girls are asleep, exhausted - Reiko and Sofia are curled up in one corner, Rachel and Delaney in another and Fran and Mela in a back row.

ON GREG as he drives, looking tired as well as he turns to Frankie beside him:

GREG

How's Grace?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

I let 'er know about the situation.
She 'as 'ad 'appier days.

GREG

(chuckles)

Get some sleep, Frankie. We'll be
home soon.

Frankie flinches a little at the word 'home' but doesn't let
it show, settling down in her seat.

PUSH BACK through the impressive truck to land on Tori,
watching as Skye stirs from her forced sleep.

SKYE

(yawning)

What the frack happened...?

TORI

(whispers; dark)

Oh, good, you're up.

Tori leans in as Skye awakens:

TORI (cont'd)

(stern)

Now... tell me what you did to me.

SKYE

I don't have a clue what you're -

TORI

I'm seeing things, Skye! Memories
that aren't mine blazing through my
head my head... words that aren't
mine comin' out of my mouth...

SKYE

(long beat; sighs)

Fine. You wanna know what we did?

(beat)

After Reiko and her squad rescued
you from Hamish, you were in a bad
way - as in, deteriorating from the
inside out 'bad'... so Kira came up
with a plan.

TORI

A plan to do what?

SKYE

She linked your soul to another
person's. A safeguard to stop
Hamish if he ever tries to bypass
your soul to get to the Slayer
Power. Extra protection.

(CONTINUED)

TORI

(beat)

It's yours, isn't it?

SKYE

(nods)

Yeah.

TORI

(sighs)

Damn... why you couldn't have told me this earlier?

SKYE

(defensive)

And have your head all over the place before what we just went up against? In case you haven't been keeping up on current events, we just our asses kicked!

TORI

My head was already all over the place, Skye! Maybe that's why Erika managed to get away...

She trails off, Skye's expression darkening.

SKYE

What happened to Maria?

ON TORI as she remains silent, the silence speaking volumes as we PULL BACK and CUT TO:

A dilapidated hotel room, a dishevelled double bed the main feature here. Erika tends to Maria, carefully cleaning wounds on her skin from the various IVs.

ERIKA

(tender)

There. I can get some food for you, maybe some *pastila* or...

MARIA

(waves it away)

What did you do, Er?

ERIKA

I rescued you. That is all you need to know.

MARIA

No. You did something... bad. I can feel it. It's all I can feel.

She crosses her arms over her chest.

MARIA (cont'd)
Like there's juts... a big hole
here, where everything inside of me
is supposed to be.

Erika frowns, looking away - just as Maria SLAPS her hard
across the face!

Erika VAMPS OUT instinctively and Maria rises, SMIRKING
darkly.

MARIA (cont'd)
I knew that you did something
stupid. Guess I underestimated just
how stupid.

Stung, Erika presses a hand to her cheek.

ERIKA
I... I did it to bring you back.
You were gone for a long time,
Maria, I could not just -

MARIA
'Bring me back'? I was meant to
die, Erika! People die all the
time, you don't see their loved
ones giving up their souls!

Maria stands, walking away from a despondent Erika.

ERIKA
But... but I love you! You are my
sister, I would do anything for -

MARIA
(cruel)
You dragged me out of Heaven
because you couldn't stand to be
alone. How is that love?

Maria SLAMS the door shut behind her with a BANG. The sweet
teenager we once knew is gone.

ON ERIKA as she finally crumples, her vampiric features
distorted with TEARS... as we PULL BACK and finally:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW

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