

# SLAYER ACADEMY

**"NEW ORDER"**

**STARRING**

**EMILY BROWNING**

**EMILY BOOTH**

**PARIS HILTON**

**RACHAEL LEIGH COOK**

**KYOKO FUKADA**

**RACHAEL TAYLOR**

**WITH**

**JACQUELINE MCKENZIE**

**BRADLEY COOPER**

**FAMKE JANSSEN**

**MIA WASIKOWSKA**

**JESSY SCHRAM**

**KATHERINE HEIGL**

**NAVEEN ANDREWS**

**AND**

**KIRSTEN PROUT**

**ADRIENNE PALICKI**

**LACEY MOSLEY**

**CHIAKI KURIYAMA**

**MATT SMITH**

**SPECIAL GUEST STAR**

**LUCY LAWLESS as 'Cassandra Holmes'**

## TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT 1

Close on a VIDEO SCREEN, displaying a desk within a dark office. STATIC flickers across before somebody slips into frame and takes a seat:

CASSANDRA HOLMES.

She doesn't look into the screen for several moments, but when she lifts her head and stares back, her eyes are cold and her voice is crisp.

CASSANDRA

It's time to talk about the new order. Things are going to change from this night on... and I want you to be ready.

CUT TO:

2 INT. ACADEMY VAN - NIGHT 2

Inside one of the kitted out Academy vehicles now, with FRANKIE and GREG keeping watchful eyes on the MONITOR SCREENS before them. Greg speaks into a Bluetooth headset:

GREG

Alright, ladies, looking good.

SKYE (O.S.)

(filtered; through  
monitor)

Naturally.

SOFIA (O.S.)

(filtered)

What's the security looking like at this place?

Frankie pipes up, loud enough to be heard:

FRANKIE

*Tres* quiet all round. Ever since Jilhandra and her coven withdrew from the Cabal, their bases 'ave gotten less and less well-protected.

GREG

All of which makes our job tonight much easier.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA (O.S.)  
I wouldn't call potentially facing  
Cassandra again 'easy', Greg.

GREG  
No, but the 'getting to her first'  
part is.

DELANEY (O.S.)  
(filtered)  
All I know is we've been tracking  
her for weeks now with not even a  
text to show she even knows we're  
after her. Five bucks says she  
ain't even here.

GREG  
Make it pounds and you're still not  
on because we don't bet.

DELANEY (O.S.)  
Tightass.

Greg grins, turning to Frankie as she pores over a blueprint  
of the base schematics.

GREG  
Those the most up to date?

FRANKIE  
(nods)  
Every base we secure gives us more  
information on the ones that are  
left. This will 'elp.

GREG  
And how are you feeling?

FRANKIE  
Meaning?

GREG  
Meaning given we're about to  
potentially face Cassandra again,  
after what she did, are you...

FRANKIE  
My moment for revenge against that  
*chienne* will come, Gregory. Until  
then, I am focused on the mission.

She glances up, realises Greg is watching her curiously. She  
quirks an eyebrow.

GREG  
No, nothing, I just... I was just  
thinking about how far you've come.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FRANKIE  
(frowns)  
Paris is only a few -

GREG  
I mean as a Slayer and a Watcher.

FRANKIE  
You never thought I would become a  
Watcher?

GREG  
To be honest, I was surprised you  
made it through the first week of  
term without running home in tears  
to your papa...

Greg trails off, realising his *faux pas*. He makes an  
apologetic face, but Frankie waves it away.

FRANKIE  
There is nowhere else I could  
imagine myself being right now.

She looks across at him, taking in his proud smile, the  
moment broken by:

SOFIA (O.S.)  
Alright, we're in.

They return to business as we CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Back with Cassandra, who reclines slightly in the chair.

CASSANDRA  
Two women stepped up a decade ago  
to bind all of us Slayers into a  
new life.  
(beat)  
Of the one who made that decision,  
well... she was a fool, but only  
for the fact she didn't realise the  
poison was still within our  
infrastructure. There is no  
organisation that poses more of a  
threat to our autonomy.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Elsewhere, as a POOL OF BLOOD slowly spreads across the  
floor.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

5

Where REIKO scans the run down CABAL BASE in the background through a pair of night-vision binoculars.

Waiting behind her are FRAN, MELA and RACHEL, the rest of B SQUAD. Reiko lowers the binoculars, grabbing a RADIO to make a call:

REIKO  
(into radio)  
All clear out here, guys. Well,  
when I say 'all clear' I mean  
'plenty of activity but nothing we  
can't handle'.

TORI (O.S.)  
(filtered; through radio)  
So why didn't you just say that?

GREG (O.S.)  
(filtered)  
Play nice, girls. Reiko, any sign  
of Cassandra?

REIKO  
Nope. We'd know if she was here by  
now, she and Erika have been  
hitting these bases hard and fast  
once they've targeted one. Most  
exciting thing that's happened here  
so far tonight is when this one  
delivery truck backed over some  
guy's foot.

RACHEL  
She's not here. We'd feel it.

FRAN  
All those in favour of going in and  
kicking some ass anyway?

She raises her hand - but nobody else does. Fran HUFFS,  
lowering her arm as we CUT TO:

6 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

6

Cassandra again. She leans forward, interlacing her fingers.

CASSANDRA  
The truth is, we are strong. We're  
no longer frightened little  
children, clinging to the Council  
to survive.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
I hear she said that every girl who  
can stand, will stand. And I have  
an addendum to that little speech.

CUT TO:

7 INT. ACADEMY VAN - NIGHT

7

Greg exhales, turning from side to side in his chair.

GREG  
All right, I'll call it in, see  
what Grace recommends we do.

He takes out his mobile and dials a number, waiting.

CUT TO:

8 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

8

CASSANDRA  
We must stand unsupported. We must  
stand on our own two feet. Because  
we are not the parasite.

CUT TO:

9 INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NIGHT

9

CLOSE on her phone as it RINGS. FITZGERALD reaches into  
frame, her movements stiff and mechanical, as she lifts the  
receiver:

FITZGERALD  
(into phone)  
Yes?

CASSANDRA (V.O.)  
The Watchers Council is the  
parasite, and in order to ensure  
our continued survival, we must  
crush it utterly and completely.  
Until there is nothing left.

PULL BACK to find Fitzgerald has a CROSSBOW pointed right at  
her head. She stares coldly back at its wielder:

CASSANDRA. She raises an eyebrow as Fitzgerald listens -  
Greg's voice is just audible.

PAN LEFT towards the open doorway - where the body of AMELIA,  
Fitzgerald's Slayer bodyguard, lies across the threshold.

The BLOOD pooling around her matches that we saw moments  
earlier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FITZGERALD  
(flat; into phone)  
Gregory. I need you to listen to me  
very carefully.

Back on Cassandra and Fitzgerald. Cassandra's finger tightens on the crossbow trigger as she SMIRKS wickedly, gesturing for her to continue. Fitzgerald doesn't take her eyes off her.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)  
We have a situation.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**



ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10 EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT 10

CLOSE on the electronic keycard lock at the main entrance as a CARD swipes through, but a BEEP and red light replies.

It's CLARISSA, blowing a lock of hair from her eyes as she tries again. Clustered around her are PATTY, TIA and BELLE.

TIA

(hops)

Come on, Riss, I need the loo!

CLARISSA

I'm trying! Stupid thing won't work!

She SWIPES her card again, more forceful, but still nothing.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Damn it!

She cups her hands round her eyes and peers inside - the reception area is deserted, all the lights off.

Belle KNOCKS on the glass, calling out:

BELLE

Hello? Anyone? Bueller?

PATTY

This is getting us nowhere. Stand back.

She nudges Clarissa aside, peering at the lock as she produces a multi-head SCREWDRIIVER from her pocket.

CLARISSA

Of course you carry one of those around...

PATTY

Shut up and let me work.

She starts to unscrew the casing as Clarissa steps back to join the others. Tia's on her phone.

CLARISSA

Well?

TIA

(shakes head)

No signal, which is weird. Usually get three bars out here.

(CONTINUED)

BELLE

Something's not right here. Did we miss a drill or something?

CLARISSA

Harold would have told us.

BELLE

Harold's gone to visit his sister to celebrate a good day's work, I think it's fair to say this may have slipped his mind.

They look round as there's a muffled POP from the door and Patty jerks back, CURSING.

TIA

Patty?

Patty heads back over, sucking a burned finger.

PATTY

No good. Something's got that wired up with a power surge if you try and bypass the lock. We're not getting in this way.

Clarissa steps back, looking up.

BELLE

Do you have an idea, by any chance?

CLARISSA

Matter of fact, I do.

The girls follow her gaze, up towards the rooftop above the entrance as we CUT TO:

Greg is at the wheel, foot to the floor as the van screams along an A-road, weaving between cars.

GREG

(yelling at traffic)  
Come on, come on! Use fifth gear,  
you dozy cow!

In the back, Sofia glances at Skye, who is worriedly dialling a number on her phone.

SOFIA

Still nothing?

Skye shakes her head, not looking up.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
Try the library landline, maybe  
Danny's just -

SKYE  
(blurts)  
He's not there!

Skye lowers her head, fighting to reel in her emotions. Sofia glances at Tori - who has her hand over her mouth, feeling everything Skye's feeling.

Greg SWERVES the van sharply, Frankie stretching to keep their computer equipment from sliding off its shelf. Delaney decides to clamber up into the passenger seat.

DELANEY  
I'll call mom.

GREG  
Don't bother.

DELANEY  
I know she said 'do not disturb ever' while she was n China for Huang's burial, but c'mon! I think this qualifies as a genuine emergency.

GREG  
No, I mean actually don't bother.  
You won't be able to reach her,  
phone or telepathically.

DELANEY  
How do you -

GREG  
(snaps)  
Because I've tried!

Greg winces, glancing at Delaney in silent apology. She nods, tapping his shoulder - no harm done.

She looks over her shoulder - the headlights from B Squad's van are close behind.

DELANEY  
Look, we haven't had an alert to say the alarms are going off, so maybe Cassandra's just got the place locked down easily because nobody's home?

TORI  
How many Slayers and staff should  
be on campus right now?

11 CONTINUED: (2)

GREG

About a hundred. It's the monthly Council review tonight, almost fifty Watchers will be there. Pretty much our whole roster.

TORI

(beat)

Oh.

The van falls into silence as we CUT TO:

12 EXT. CAMPUS - ROOFTOP - NEXT

12

Clarissa leans out across the second-floor rooftop - the main open quadrangle area is below, but it's quite a climb.

CLARISSA

Alright. We can get down past the security doors by climbing down from here and across the top of the right-hand classroom corridor.

TIA

You bring any climbing gear?

Clarissa raises her hands, wiggling her fingers.

TIA (cont'd)

(sighs)

Figures.

CLARISSA

Patty, you and me'll go first. I'll check for any other ways to get down. The rest of you, keep an eye out. Whatever's going on here, we need to be on our guard.

Clarissa peers over the edge, lip curling at the prospect of the climb, but as she turns to Patty, the diminutive Slayer is already several feet down the wall.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Damn it...

With about a third of the finesse, Clarissa swings a leg over and starts to follow Patty, using ledges, pipes and anything else for grip.

CLARISSA (cont'd)

Hey, wait up, Spider-Girl! This ain't a race to -

BELLE (O.S.)

Look out!

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa's head snaps up - and sees Cassandra, leaning out of an adjacent window, crossbow aimed right at her!

CLARISSA  
(boggles)  
Oh sh -

She DIVES to her side as a bolt THUDS into the wall, inches from her head!

Clarissa's hands scrabble for grip, the old redbrick walls not providing much help.

THUNK! Another bolt hits, a fraction away from her wide eyes, and she turns to see Cassandra reloading.

CLARISSA (cont'd)  
Patty! Move!

The girls clamber down as quickly as they can, with Tia and Belle helpless to assist back up on the rooftop.

BELLE  
Cassandra? Here? But how -

TIA  
Worry about that later! Find  
something we can throw at her!

The girls look round - everything around them is bolted down. Belle looks back out below - and Cassandra is taking aim!

BELLE  
No!

Clarissa looks round - just as Cassandra FIRES - and she realises Patty is the target!

In a split-second, Clarissa DROPS off the pipe she was holding, trying to bump Patty out of the bolt's path:

But with a sickening spray of blood, the bolt SLICES through her neck as she falls past Patty!

Shocked, Patty looks round as Clarissa falls away from the wall, landing with a hard CRUNCH in the quadrangle below.

ON CASSANDRA as she takes aim at Patty - before a ROCK cracks off the side of her head!

She reels back - Tia and Belle are literally pulling hunks of brick off the roof to hurl at her.

Cassandra retreats back inside, giving Patty time to finish her rapid climb down to Clarissa:

13 EXT. CAMPUS - QUADRANGLE - CONTINUOUS

13

It doesn't look good - Clarissa has a hand pressed to the wound in her neck, but BLOOD soaks her clothes.

She GURGLES weakly as Patty hurries over to her, TEARING the sleeve of her shirt away to press it against Clarissa's neck.

PATTY

Hang on, hang on...

Clarissa GASPS, skin paling rapidly. Within moments, Tia and Belle have made it to ground level.

BELLE

Oh, God...

TIA

Move! I got this.

Tia kneels beside Clarissa, quickly checking the wound before tossing Patty's sodden wad of sleeve aside.

TIA (cont'd)

There's a first aid kit in Q6 over there, grab it!

Belle nods, racing for the nearby classroom as we CUT TO:

14 INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

14

With Fitzgerald, struggling to free herself from the ROPES securing her to the chair.

She freezes as Cassandra steps back inside, hand pressed to the bloody cut on her head. Fitzgerald grins.

FITZGERALD

I see the cavalry's here.

CASSANDRA

Just a couple of baby Slayers threatening to derail my carefully-organised schedule. They don't know any better. I put one of them down, that should give them something to think about.

Fitzgerald's face falls, her eyes flicking back to Amelia's body in the doorway.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

This does push my timetable forward a little, admittedly.

Wiping the blood away, she reaches into her pocket and takes out a phone.

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
If there's anybody you'd like to  
speak to, I'd recommend doing so  
now. Gregory, perhaps?

FITZGERALD  
He doesn't need me to tell him  
anything.

CASSANDRA  
Not even advice on how to run  
things when you're gone?

Fitzgerald tenses - this is some kind of test. She carefully  
considers her answer, before:

FITZGERALD  
Manu. I want to speak to Manu.

CASSANDRA  
Good choice.

She dials, putting the phone on speaker and placing it on the  
desk before Fitzgerald.

INTERCUT WITH:

Where DANNY and MANU have all been tied up, each sporting  
signs of a scuffle - bruises and cuts.

A PC on a nearby desk has been angled towards them, flashing  
up an 'Incoming Call' alert before patching through  
Cassandra's call automatically:

CASSANDRA  
Go ahead. He can hear you.

FITZGERALD  
Manu?

Manu's head lifts, frowning in confusion.

MANU  
Grace?

FITZGERALD  
(exhales)  
Manu... I'm sorry. About all of  
this. It's my mess, I should never  
have brought it here to -

MANU  
Don't be. You're not the one who  
attacked us and left us here.

(CONTINUED)

FITZGERALD

Are you alright? Who else is with you?

MANU

Just Danny, and we're otherwise okay. He's a bit out of it.

FITZGERALD

Good, good, that makes this... easier.

MANU

Makes what easier?

Fitzgerald hesitates, looking up at Cassandra. She shrugs - she isn't moving.

FITZGERALD

(long beat)

I don't think I'm going to be able to join you after all this is over.

Manu bows his head, knowing what that means.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

So I just wanted... I wanted to tell you that I'm sorry. And... and that I love you.

Manu looks up, fighting back the tears.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

I have for a long time now, and I'm sure you'd worked it out by now, but I... I've never been very good at saying it out loud.

MANU

Grace...

FITZGERALD

No! No, Manu, please... let me finish.

She SNIFFS, holding back her own tears now.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

I want you to promise me something.

MANU

Grace, I -

FITZGERALD

I want you to get out of the fight. I can't... I don't want to imagine a world that you're not in.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

If you can, once I'm gone... I want  
you to make a life for yourself.  
Away from this place. Just find a  
home, and a wife, and...

She pauses, struggling to contain a SOB.

FITZGERALD (cont'd)

... a life for yourself.

MANU

Grace, don't talk like that, you  
know we're going to be -

END INTERCUT:

CLICK. Cassandra hangs up. Grace's head is bowed, TEARS  
rolling freely down her cheeks.

CASSANDRA

I'm impressed.

FITZGERALD

(snarls)  
Go to hell.

CASSANDRA

That was actually quite moving.

FITZGERALD

What would you know? You've never  
loved anyone or anything! All you  
know how to do is destroy! You  
can't even -

Cassandra suddenly GRABS Fitzgerald by the collar, pulling  
her forward to get right up in her face.

CASSANDRA

(icy)  
I loved my life, before you and  
your Council friends took it away  
from me. Turned me into a lab rat  
to prod, poke and jab until I died  
and you had to find a new subject.

She releases Fitzgerald, who SLUMPS back into her chair, the  
bonds still tight.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

For what it's worth, I hope he  
takes your advice.

(beat)  
I'd hate to have to kill him too.

Fitzgerald looks away, shaking with fury, as Cassandra  
smoothly exits and we CUT TO:

16

EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT

16

As the two vans skid to a halt, tires CRUNCHING through the gravel.

Skye is the first one out, barreling over to the doors but pulling up when she sees the lock panel hanging off, wires exposed.

GREG

Alright, gather round!

Greg brings the two squads into a circle around him.

GREG (cont'd)

We've got no idea what we're up against in there. Cassandra may be alone, she may have help. Given how long it took us to get the main gates open, it's a fair bet she won't make us getting access to the campus easy.

SKYE

Looks like she's hacked the locks already.

MELA

I can do a sweep, search for signs of life. Should be able to identify Slayers from bad guys.

GREG

Good. Fran, you go with her. Keep in contact at all times.

Fran nods, taking out her phone - but she frowns:

FRAN

No signal.

Others quickly check, all finding the same result.

TORI

Signal jammer?

DELANEY

Wouldn't be hard to rig up.

GREG

Frankie, anything in the van we can use to override that?

FRANKIE

Oui, plenty of auto-executables. Just press 'run' and they will do the rest.

(CONTINUED)

SOFIA

Hang on, didn't Cassandra say if we called for help she'd kill Grace?

REIKO

Who says she won't anyway?

GREG

Reiko!

REIKO

Sorry, sorry...

SOFIA

Alright, let's split up into our teams. We'll head for the library first, there's an entry point via the skylight we can try.

FRANKIE

Bon. Reiko, you, Rachel and I will try to gain access via the sports block.

GREG

I'll try to break through that jamming signal, but if I can't I'll see if I can get Cassandra to open a dialogue with me. Maybe I can buy you all some time.

A beat as the teams exchange glances, saying silent goodbyes before they all break off, each group racing towards a different area of the campus.

Greg is soon left alone, looking up at the campus, suddenly imposing and sinister in the moonlight as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

17 INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NIGHT 17

Silence. The place is in disarray - shelves tipped over, desks askew, books everywhere.

PAN ACROSS the aftermath until a smear of BLOOD comes into view across one desk...

... soon followed by the body of a WATCHER slumped face down, a DAGGER buried in his back.

A projector, flipchart and other presentation tools also lie scattered around the room.

Pinned into one chair, an older Watcher has a SPEAR through both his chest and the book he was reading.

Slumped against the wall, slid down to the floor, a younger female Watcher's body is riddled with BULLETHOLES.

With more bodies all around the grisly scene, we CUT TO:

18 INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT 18

Cassandra helps herself to a drink from the modest selection arranged on top of a row of squat filing cabinets.

She turns, holding up a bottle of Jack Daniel's to Fitzgerald with an approving smirk.

FITZGERALD

Are you asking for my permission?

CASSANDRA

Too late for bonding?

Fitzgerald just looks away. Chuckling, Cassandra slinks back over, hopping up onto the desk and folding her legs.

FITZGERALD

I'm surprised you didn't bring your new best friend along for this one. I imagine a former Academy student would have been quite useful.

CASSANDRA

Erika?

(scoffs)

Haven't seen her for weeks. Not since that tussle in London your girls had with her.

Fitzgerald mulls this news over for a beat, before:

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
Where were you born?

FITZGERALD  
Excuse me?

CASSANDRA  
We have time to talk. I'll get an alarm as soon as any of my perimeters are breached, so until then I have a lot I'd like to know about you.  
(beat)  
So where were you born?

Fitzgerald regards her for a long beat before answering:

FITZGERALD  
Nottingham.

CASSANDRA  
(nods)  
Thought I detected a twinge of the East Midlands in you. When did you move down to London?

FITZGERALD  
Why do you care?

CASSANDRA  
This whole puzzle isn't about you, Grace. I respect you.

Fitzgerald SNORTS at that remark.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
I know you understand why I'm doing this.

Fitzgerald pauses at that, turning back to face her. Unhurried, Cassandra takes a swig of her drink.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
So, if this is to be your last night on Earth, I want someone to hear your story, as told by you.

Fitzgerald opens her mouth to reply when Cassandra's phone BEEPS. Taking another swig, Cassandra checks it.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
(off phone)  
My, my... he is good.  
(to Fitzgerald)  
Your boy Gregory's just about to find a way round the jamming signal I've put up around the campus.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

She hits a few keys, then puts the phone back down.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
Hopefully, that should keep him  
busy a while longer.  
(gestures)  
I believe you were about to start?

Fitzgerald narrows her eyes, suspicious, as we CUT TO:

19 INT. VAN - NEXT

19

Where Greg is rapidly typing on one laptop, glancing at another as it flashes updates on his progress.

A message PINGS up on screen - a new e-mail. Frowning, Greg clicks to open it.

He reads, the screen facing away from us, and as his eyes bulge at what he reads, we CUT TO:

20 EXT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY ROOF - NEXT

20

Where Delaney is running her hands across the lock keeping the large SKYLIGHT held down, Tori peering inside.

SKYE  
Anything?

DELANEY  
(looks up)  
Hard to say. Feels clean, but we  
won't know for sure until we try  
and open it and one of us gets our  
hands blown off. And I like my  
hands. They've been good to me.

TORI  
Can't see much inside from up here,  
either, but the place has been  
turned over pretty good. No  
movement.  
(sniffs)  
Lots of blood.

Skye EXHALES, frustrated, and moves over to join Sofia, who is looking out across the quadrangle below.

SKYE  
Okay, so we've got three options.  
Wing it, risk it or chance it.

Noticing Sofia's distracted expression, she follows her gaze down below:

And sees a BLOOD TRAIL leading off into one of the nearby classrooms.

(CONTINUED)

SKYE (cont'd)  
What do you think?

SOFIA  
I think we have wounded we need to  
find, and quickly.

SKYE  
Could be a trap.

SOFIA  
Everything could be a trap.  
(exhales)  
I've had medical training, makes  
sense I should go and check it out.  
You three find a way inside.

Skye nods, heading back to the skylight as Sofia swings a leg  
over the edge of the roof and starts to climb down.

Skye's phone BUZZES, and she takes it out - she has a new  
message, which she starts to read.

Tori has a length of DRAINPIPE - liberated from the guttering  
around the rooftop - and is ready to start levering the  
skylight locks when Skye yells out:

SKYE  
Stop!

She races over, pulling Tori and Delaney back.

DELANEY  
Hey, damn it! We were about to -

Skye shows them the message, and Delaney's eyes widen.

DELANEY (cont'd)  
Never mind.

The girls look back to the skylight as we CUT TO:

Where Frankie's team are by a large set of doors leading from  
the sports areas into the science block.

FRANKIE  
(into phone)  
The entire Academy? With  
explosives? *Ta gueule!*

Reiko's eyes pop when she hears the word.

REIKO  
Sorry - 'explosives'?

RACHEL

What, did you think she was going to make this easy?

Frankie listens, nodding and responding a few more times before hanging up and turning to the girls.

REIKO

So, apparently Greg got the phone signal back. That's good news... right?

FRANKIE

Cassandra sent 'im an e-mail. She 'as rigged every way in or out of the Academy with explosives. If we trip one, they all detonate, and she 'as used enough to demolish the entire Academy.

RACHEL

So what's our new plan?

(beat)

Do we have a new plan?

FRANKIE

*Bien sur.* We must find another way around the explosives.

REIKO

Oh, right, of course. Because when you say it like that, it's easy!

Frankie TUTS loudly at her, then marches off back towards the sports block, the duo following as we CUT TO:

Sofia gingerly pushes the door open with the Scythe, the quadrangle in view behind her.

The door CREAKS, startling her, but as she senses movement across the classroom she hunches down, creeping forward.

The BLOOD TRAIL continues across the floor, the large, L-shaped classroom having a second area for storage.

Sofia flattens herself against the wall, then peeks round the corner - before stepping fully out into view, mouth open.

Tia sits with Clarissa, BLOOD soaking both of them. Tia's makeup is smeared - she's been crying - and she looks up at Sofia with desperation in her eyes.

A first aid kit lies open and scattered around them - empty bandage wrappers and other debris.



TIA

Sofia?

SOFIA

Oh, good God...

She clatters down beside them, looking over Clarissa but not knowing where to start. Clarissa is pale and still - but breathing. Just.

SOFIA (cont'd)

What happened?

TIA

(darkly)

Cassandra. I think I've managed to stop the worst of the bleeding, but she's lost a lot of blood and I can't get into anywhere else...

SOFIA

It's alright, it's alright. I'm here now. Where are the others?

TIA

Belle and Patty went ahead to find out what was going on... what is going on?

From Sofia's dark look in response, we CUT TO:

Fran SHIVERS in the cool night breeze, looking across to Mela as she sits cross-legged on the rooftop, eyes closed.

FRAN

Anything?

MELA

Ssh.

Fran rubs her arms, pacing up and down until Mela EXHALES, opening her eyes.

MELA (cont'd)

I knew we were quiet tonight, but I'm only picking up a handful of heartbeats inside. Accounting for the other squads...

FRAN

Outlook grim. Got it. You get a bead on Cassandra?

Mela shakes her head as she takes Fran's offered hand to help herself up, dusting her skirt down.

(CONTINUED)

MELA

She doesn't flag up like a regular  
Slayer because of what the Cabal  
did when they brought her back.  
She's... wrong.

Fran heads to the edge - they're at the far side of campus,  
looking back out across the complex.

FRAN

I don't get this. What's her game  
plan? Why tell us she was here at  
all? She knew we'd all hurry back  
to nab her, so why bring us here if  
all we can do is wait for her next  
move?

MELA

I guess that all depends on what  
her next move actually is.

The girls swap a sobering look as we CUT TO:

Cassandra is now flicking idly through books from the case  
against one wall. Fitzgerald glares at her.

CASSANDRA

I was hoping you'd be a lot more  
talkative.

FITZGERALD

And I was hoping we'd seen the last  
of you. Doesn't look like anybody  
got what they wanted for Christmas.

CASSANDRA

(chuckles)

I'm just trying to work out who  
'Grace Fitzgerald' really is.

She TOSSES the book aside and takes a seat in one of the  
leather chairs facing the desk.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

Scholar? Scientist? Lackey? Figure  
of authority? Leader?

(sly)

Lover?

FITZGERALD

Maybe I'm all of them.

CASSANDRA

(sits forward)

And maybe you're none of them.

(MORE)

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

You know the time of the Council is long over.

FITZGERALD

For how things were before Sunnydale, maybe. But we've come a long way since then, and we're still -

CASSANDRA

You've come the long way round to get right back to where you started, and you know it.

Fitzgerald bites her tongue, watching as Cassandra hefts up a square FLIGHT CASE onto the desk.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

Before too long, it'll be back to regular Cruciamentums, and then tests on the Slayers who are 'different', and even though your resources are more scarce than ever, the cavalier attitudes of the people at the top will keep sending young girls to their lonely deaths all over the world. And for what?

FITZGERALD

We keep the world safe.

CASSANDRA

And who decided that was our job?

She steps over to Fitzgerald, jabbing a finger at her.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

You did. You and all your kind in the Council. You were the ones who bound that first terrified girl with the demon's power against her will, and ever since then you elected yourselves as the ones to decide what was 'good' and what was 'evil'. What needed to be stopped, subjugated and contained.

FITZGERALD

I think the things we've taken down speak for themselves!

CASSANDRA

Some do, yes. Some of them were legitimate threats.

FITZGERALD

And some weren't?

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA

Business interests. Political lobbying. Research. Military applications. With the current level of visibility the Slayers are under, it's a wonder they're not being entered for the Olympics.

Cassandra flips the locks on the flight case.

FITZGERALD

What's in there?

Cassandra smiles, reverently opening the lid.

CASSANDRA

Something that could change all that.

Fitzgerald cranes, trying to get a look inside, and with a smirk Cassandra obligingly tilts it towards her, revealing the unseen contents.

Fitzgerald's jaw drops, and from her stunned expression we CUT TO:

Looking towards the doors that lead into the reception area, a SCRAPING and SCUFFLING noise can be heard, along with WHISPERED VOICES.

After a few moments, the doors CLICK before swinging open - to reveal Belle and Patty, the latter tucking away various scavenged tools into her pockets.

BELLE

(in awe)

I will never say a bad thing about you ever again.

PATTY

(frowns)

You mean you do now?

BELLE

(beat)

Come on, let's see if anybody's in here.

The girls head through into the main area:

But as they push the doors open and see the bodies splayed out before them, it's all Belle can do to keep from RETCHING. She stumbles away, leaving Patty to stare at the chaos.

(CONTINUED)

PATTY  
(apalled)  
Oh... man.

Belle rejoins her, hand over her mouth.

BELLE  
The Watchers meeting...

PATTY  
Ssh!

She holds up a finger to cut her off - then points up towards the skylight.

She mouths 'I hear someone' before stalking across the room, carefully stepping between the slain Watchers.

Belle follows, body tense with fear as she tries not to look at any of the mutilated remains.

Patty reaches the staircase, padding silently up to the mezzanine first floor.

As Belle reaches the top of the stairs, she hears it - VOICES from the roof outside.

She looks to Patty, who climbs up onto a row of bookshelves so she can reach the skylight catches.

She counts down from three on her fingers, and as she hits 'one' she POUNDS the catch release button!

The skylight windows SNAP open, and Patty and Belle dart back into the shadows, ready to pounce on whoever emerges.

SKYE (O.S.)  
Hello?

Patty and Belle exchange a surprised look, then step out into view - to find Skye, Tori and Delaney looking down.

PATTY  
Skye? What are you doing out there?

DELANEY  
But there was no earth-shattering kaboom!

TORI  
We've been played.

SKYE  
Patty, who else is down there?

Belle emerges with an attempt at a cheery wave.

(CONTINUED)

BELLE

Just us, and... a lot of bodies.

PATTY

We were attacked by Cassandra.  
What's going on?

DELANEY

All kinds of trouble. Wait there.

CUT TO:

The trio regroup by the open skylight.

SKYE

Tori, get word out to the rest.  
Cassandra tricked us with the  
bombs. Get inside any way you can.

She nods, grabbing her phone and stepping away.

DELANEY

She must have known we'd figure  
this out. This won't be the only  
thing she's set up.

SKYE

I know. First priority, find  
Fitzgerald and anyone else alive in  
here. Number two... we take that  
bitch down.

Skye CRACKS her knuckles theatrically.

SKYE (cont'd)

Time to get to work.

And as she and Delaney begin to climb down into the library  
via the skylight, we:

BLACK OUT:

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

28

INT. CAMPUS - SCIENCE CLASSROOM - NIGHT

28

SMASH! Rachel uses an elbow to break a window, clearing a hole so she can reach in and start working the lock.

Reiko and Frankie hover either side of her, Rachel grimacing as she tries to jimmy the heavy lock.

REIKO

Anything?

RACHEL

No...

(thinks)

Hang on.

She exhales - and her hand MORPHS into a new shape, a metallic CLAW like a living Swiss army knife.

With this, she picks the lock in moments, the window popping open and allowing her to swing it wide.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Women and children first.

Frankie clambers inside, but Reiko pauses, noticing Rachel's shifted hand.

REIKO

Rachel...

RACHEL

I know, I know. Don't worry about it. I'm fine.

REIKO

You're not fine at all! Manu said that every time you use your shapeshifting -

RACHEL

(terse)

I remember what he said. Now are you getting inside or not?

Realising she's not going to win this one, Reiko squares her jaw and climbs inside, soon followed by Rachel.

They join Frankie, PDA in hand as she sweeps it around the classroom.

REIKO

Checking for bugs?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Power sources. Just because  
Cassandra lied about booby-trapping  
the entrances does not mean she 'as  
not left us other little *cadeux*  
'ere and there.

RACHEL

Then we'd better watch our step.

She heads past them, making for the door as the other two  
follow and we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - LIBRARY - NEXT

Where Tori and Delaney are carefully laying sheets, blankets  
and strips of curtain over the dead Watchers.

Skye is with Patty and Belle, the latter still looking  
decidedly pale at the carnage surrounding her.

SKYE

(to herself)

Damn it, Danny, where are you...

BELLE

Uh, Skye? We were trying to figure  
out what to do about Clarissa?

SKYE

If Sofes found Tia and Clarissa,  
then she's getting all the help she  
can right now. Our priority is  
regrouping with the others and  
finding Cassandra before anybody  
else...

She glances at the Watchers, not wanting to finish that  
thought. Flipping her phone open, she dials and steps away:

SKYE (cont'd)

(into phone)

G-Man, you inside yet?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION - NEXT

Where Greg is creeping through the darkened reception area,  
Maglite in hand as he sweeps the beam through the gloom.

GREG

(into phone)

Yep, no sign of anything or anyone  
so far.

(CONTINUED)



SKYE

You're the closest to Grace's office from there, go see what you can see.

GREG

Will do.

SKYE

But do not take on Cassandra. Even with your magic, she'll turn you into a novelty pillowcase before you can 'abracadabra' her.

GREG

I think I know my own limits, Skye.

END INTERCUT:

He clicks his phone off, looking towards the swing doors leading down into the staff corridor as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - DORMS - NEXT

As Fran drops down from a skylight window, waiting to help Mela to the floor as she lowers herself in.

FRAN

Alright, one team's heading for Miss Fitzgerald's office so I say we join them.

MELA

You go on ahead. I'm going to do a sweep for any survivors.

Mela steps away, but Fran holds her back.

FRAN

No, we stick together.

MELA

No, we should split up.

Mela carefully but firmly removes Fran's hand from her arm.

MELA (cont'd)

Fran, I can sweep this place for heartbeats quicker if I'm on my own. People could be hurt.

Fran narrows her eyes, so Mela leans in for a quick KISS.

MELA (cont'd)

Trust me. I'll be alright. I'll meet you guys down there when I'm done.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

With that, she hustles off down the corridor. Fran watches her go, not liking this one bit as we CUT TO:

32 INT. CAMPUS - CLASSROOM - NEXT

32

Where Sofia is performing CHEST COMPRESSIONS on Clarissa, as Tia frantically swaps her bandages over.

Sofia checks for breath, blows into her mouth then starts up again. She glances at Tia, who wipes away TEARS.

SOFIA

Come on, Tia, don't lose it on me now!

TIA

I'm not, I'm not, sorry, it's just...

Sofia stops compressions, puts an ear to Clarissa's chest - and leans back, exhaling and wiping her brow. Satisfied.

SOFIA

We've got to move her.

TIA

We can't! That crossbow hit an artery, she'll bleed out in seconds if it opens again!

SOFIA

She's going to keep crashing if we stay here!

Stepping back, Sofia checks her phone again - no new messages. She dials a number and puts it to her ear:

SOFIA (cont'd)

(into phone)

It's me. No, she's still critical. I need you to get somebody to the infirmary, see if you can find Manu and get him over here.

She looks back over her shoulder at Tia, who struggles to keep herself together as she redresses Clarissa's wound.

SOFIA (cont'd)

And Skye? Make it quick.

Sofia hangs up, concern weighing down on her as we CUT TO:

33 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

33

Skye's team hurry along one of the classroom corridors, turning a corner:

(CONTINUED)

And bumping into Frankie's trio, her eyes glued to her PDA.

TORI

Oh, hey. You guys alright?

RACHEL

Peachy. Frankie's got bad news.

DELANEY

And we could sure use some of that to even things out.

Frankie shows Skye the PDA screen, tapping it.

FRANKIE

'Ere. The basement. Some kind of signal and a power surge where there should not be one.

SKYE

Another bomb? A real one this time?

FRANKIE

Could be.

SKYE

Alright. Patty, you go with Reiko and Delaney, check it out.

Patty nods, following the other two as they split off.

SKYE (cont'd)

And no hero stuff! Remember, the real world is not like '24'.

Patty shoots her a look as the trio round a corner.

SKYE (cont'd)

Rache, you take Belle and go check the infirmary. Sofes needs Manu or she doesn't think she can keep Clarissa steady for much longer.

Belle pales, Rachel tugging at her arm to get her to follow.

FRANKIE

And what for us?

SKYE

We go help Greg.

Frankie nods, letting Skye lead as we CUT TO:

34

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

34

Cassandra is over by Fitzgerald's PC now, the monitor hooked up to the campus CCTV network and showing the various groups of girls dashing down corridors.

CASSANDRA  
Won't be long now.

She stands, looking to Fitzgerald, whose eyes snap from the flight case back to Cassandra.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
I almost feel disappointed.

FITZGERALD  
That my girls are about to stop  
you?

Cassandra draws a wicked-looking dagger with a soft SHINK.

CASSANDRA  
That all of this has to end.

Fitzgerald's eyes go to the dagger as Cassandra absently toys with it.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
By now they've probably found the  
bomb in the basement, so that'll  
keep some of them busy.

She stalks towards Fitzgerald, who stiffens in her chair.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
Which means it's time for you and I  
to finish this.

Fitzgerald keeps eye contact, defiant, as Cassandra holds the dagger out - but Cassandra cuts the bonds round Fitzgerald's wrists instead as we CUT TO:

35

INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION - NEXT

35

Greg is at the staff corridor doors - locked. He swipes his keycard - no good.

He steps back, flashlight beam searching for another way in - when he hears MOVEMENT behind him and spins:

It's Fran, hands shooting up in defence as Greg shines his flashlight in her face.

FRAN  
*No seas disparar! Vengo en paz!*

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Fran? Where's Mela?

(blinks)

And that was surprisingly good Spanish...

FRAN

Off looking for survivors.

(nods towards corridor)

She down there?

GREG

I don't know. Maybe. I can't get in this way, and there isn't another way without backtracking halfway across campus.

FRAN

Better get moving, then.

She heads for the nearby staircase up to the auditorium balcony, with a hesitant Greg following as we CUT TO:

A fire door CREAKS open as Delaney's trio enter the basement level, Delaney with a large FLASHLIGHT.

DELANEY

This way.

She leads Reiko and Patty, weaving around CLUNKING generators and boilers, HISSING pipes and piles of crates and boxes:

Until they turn a corner to find the BOMB, a cluster of packs of explosive and electronics, strapped to one of the ceiling support struts.

DELANEY (cont'd)

(sighs)

Damn it. I was hoping she was bluffing again.

Reiko turns to Patty - but she's already at the device, kneeling before it and studying the design.

REIKO

How does it look, Patty?

Patty squints, looking the device over for several beats, before she answers:

PATTY

Strange.

DELANEY

'Strange' how?

PATTY

I don't know. Something's just...  
off with it.

REIKO

Can you defuse it?

PATTY

Managed the last one, didn't I?

She motions to Delaney.

PATTY (cont'd)

Bring the light over. And don't  
talk to me.

Delaney obliges, Patty starting to slip small TOOLS from  
various pockets around her person.

DELANEY

(to Reiko)

Does she always -

REIKO

Carry all this stuff around with  
her? Yeah.

Delaney nods, impressed, as Patty gets to work and we CUT TO:

The barricaded main doors CRASH as something hits them - and  
then again, louder this time.

From their positions across the room, Manu and Danny look up,  
then exchange a glance.

DANNY

Rescue party or Cassandra's  
reinforcements?

MANU

I'd like to say 'rescue party'.

DANNY

Care to make it interesting?

MANU

Name your price. But I'll be using  
an 'IOU' for this one.

Danny starts to reply, but with an almighty SMASH the doors  
are finally blasted open:

To reveal RACHEL, shifted into a hulking, granite-skinned  
DEMON, and Belle right behind her.

Belle rushes forward, heading for the boys as Rachel starts to shift back to normal.

ON RACHEL as she grimaces through the last few moments of the change - the effort starting to take its toll.

BELLE

Manu! Danny! Are you alright?

She quickly unties them.

MANU

We're fine. Where's Grace?

BELLE

We don't know. Cassandra's still got her.

MANU

We have to find her, right now, before that insane -

RACHEL

We've got a bigger problem. Clarissa's taken a bad hit, she needs your help.

Manu stops, knowing he's at a crossroads here.

BELLE

Crossbow in the neck. She's with Sofia and Tia but they've done about all they can for her.

Manu clenches his fists, knowing what he's got to do but hating having to make the choice at all.

MANU

(exhales)

Alright. Belle, go to those cabinets, grab the field medicine kits. I'll shout out for more supplies. Danny, can you -

DANNY

Sort Dade out? Not a problem.

(to Rachel)

What about Skye, is she -

RACHEL

She's fine. And yes, she's worried about you too.

As Belle hurries to the cabinets, Danny nods - allowing himself a small SMILE - before we CUT TO:

38 INT. CAMPUS - CORRIDOR - NEXT

38

Skye, Tori and Frankie hurry along, making their way around the back of the auditorium and towards reception.

SKYE

Hey, what should we do when we -

FZAP! The trio suddenly hit a WALL OF ENERGY, convulsing as it courses through them!

They all slump to the floor, stunned - as a FIGURE steps into frame, checking they're both down before hurrying on.

39 INT. CAMPUS - BASEMENT - NEXT

39

Where Patty is gradually stripping the bomb's casing, revealing a mess of wires and circuitry within.

Delaney bites her lip - this looks bad. Dozens of wads of C-4 line the interior.

DELANEY

On a scale of Christmas cracker to Chernobyl, how bad is this thing gonna be if it blows?

PATTY

Krakatoa.

Delaney EXHALES, glancing at Reiko, who fidgets nervously. Delaney's phone then BEEPS, loud in the tense silence.

Patty shoots her a filthy look, and after passing the flashlight to Reiko, Delaney steps back to check it.

Flipping the cover open, she reads the new message - her eyebrows rising in surprise as we CUT TO:

40 INT. CAMPUS - CLASSROOM - NEXT

40

Sofia looks up as she hears someone enter the classroom, reaching for the Scythe - but she relaxes when Manu, Belle and Rachel appear.

SOFIA

Manu! You'd better get over here...

Manu nods, all business as he kneels beside Clarissa, gently removing Tia's shaking hands from the bandages round Clarissa's neck wound.

He studies the wound critically, Tia finally letting her guard down with a SOB as Sofia moves to comfort her.

MANU

How much blood has she lost?

(CONTINUED)



40

CONTINUED:

40

Tia shakes her head, and manu glances around - the evidence is clear. Too much.

MANU (cont'd)  
Alright, clear me some space.  
Belle?

He holds out his hand, and she passes him the larger field medicine kit. He opens it and starts sorting through the contents as we CUT TO:

41

INT. CAMPUS - STAFF ROOM CORRIDOR - NEXT

41

As an AIR VENT COVER is gingerly popped open, Fran's head peeking out a moment later.

FRAN  
(whispers)  
Clear.

She pulls the cover back into the vent and lithely slips out, waiting for Greg to clamber out behind her.

She puts a finger to her lips, then points towards the door to Fitzgerald's office further down.

Greg nods, following as she pads up to the door, Fran drawing a KNIFE from a belt holster.

They take up positions either side of the door, Fran indicating she's going to kick it open on 'three.' Greg nods, inhaling in readiness. She counts - one, two...

42

INT. CAMPUS - FITZGERALD'S OFFICE - NEXT

42

SLAM! The door flies open, Fran and Greg surging inside:

And Fran promptly trips over Amelia's body, CRASHING painfully to the floor.

Startled, Greg takes in the downed Slayer - and Amelia's body - before looking back up:

The room is empty. No Cassandra or Fitzgerald.

Greg quickly helps Fran up, the Slayer's eyes wide in shock at her fallen comrade as we CUT TO:

43

INT. CAMPUS - BASEMENT - NEXT

43

Patty is still hard at work, Reiko with the light just behind her. Patty starts to reach into the device with a pair of WIRE CUTTERS, then stops, turning to Reiko.

PATTY  
Could you not breathe so loud?

(CONTINUED)

REIKO  
(gulps)  
Um... sorry.

Scowling, Patty gets back to work, reaching into the device again, pausing as she assesses her choices... and then CUTS.

BEEP BEEP BEEP! The device suddenly LIGHTS UP, a COUNTDOWN TIMER rapidly running down on a display.

PATTY  
Oops.

REIKO  
(alarmed)  
'Oops'? What do you mean, 'oops'?

Patty starts quickly packing her tools away.

PATTY  
We should go.

REIKO  
(frantic)  
Patty?!?

PATTY  
This thing is a closed circuit!  
Every wire is a trigger wire!  
(more forceful)  
It was a trap!

She looks past Reiko, blinking:

PATTY (cont'd)  
Where's Delaney?

The girls looks round - Delaney's gone. They swap a look, then glance back at the bomb as we CUT TO:

Delaney pushes out through a set of doors at the foot of a staircase, stepping out into the courtyard:

And there's Cassandra, standing alone in the open, bathed in moonlight from the clear sky.

CASSANDRA  
You got my message, then?

DELANEY  
Where's Grace?

CASSANDRA  
That's 'Miss Fitzgerald' to you, surely?

DELANEY

Where is she, Cass?

CASSANDRA

Oh, so I get the casual term too?  
I'm flattered. You must think very  
highly of me.

Delaney's expression hardens, raising a fist that CRACKLES  
with energy.

DELANEY

I'm gonna very highly stick this  
fist up your ass if you don't tell  
me where she is, right now.

CASSANDRA

(shakes head)

You have no idea how important you  
are, do you?

Delaney hesitates - what does she mean?

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

If you want to fight me, go ahead.

She spreads her hands - she's unarmed.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

I won't stop you.

Delaney eyes her, waiting for the trap to spring - but after  
a few beats, she finally advances.

Cassandra doesn't move, maddeningly calm smile in place as  
Delaney picks up speed, barrelling towards her!

Delaney gets in close and LEAPS into the air, magically-  
charged fist raised to strike a hammer blow as we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

45 INT. CAMPUS - RECEPTION - NIGHT 45

As Greg and Fran unlock and open the door to the staff room corridor, Greg already on his phone as they emerge:

GREG

What do you mean, 'evacuate'?

Fran shoots him an alarmed look as we INTERCUT WITH:

46 INT. CAMPUS - MUSIC ROOM CORRIDOR - NEXT 46

As Patty and Reiko race up past the various music rooms on their way up from the basement:

REIKO

(into phone)

The bomb was a trap, Patty couldn't defuse it!

GREG

Oh, good grief... how big an explosion are we talking?

REIKO

From what patty told me, big enough to wipe our postcode off the map.

GREG

(curses)

Alright, grab everyone you can and regroup in the canteen. Delaney and Mela'll have to warp us out of here.

REIKO

Yeah, about that...

END INTERCUT:

47 EXT. CAMPUS - QUADRANGLE - NEXT 47

Where Delaney and Cassandra are fighting - but Delaney's the only one throwing any punches.

Cassandra is on the defensive only, moving around and blocking Delaney's attacks, not firing off any of her own.

Delaney's growing more frustrated, both fists now BLAZING with energy as her powers boil over.

DELANEY

Fight me, damn it!

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA

It's not you I came here to fight,  
Delaney. It's not any of you.

DELANEY

Tell that to the girl downstairs  
with a crossbow bolt in her neck!

CASSANDRA

A necessary sacrifice. I'm sorry  
for that, I truly am.

DELANEY

Yeah? You sorry for Mallory too?

Delaney lands a KICK to her side, Cassandra stumbling but  
CATCHING the follow-up kick, FLIPPING Delaney back.

CASSANDRA

She was between me and my  
objective. I had no choice.

DELANEY

Oh, right. Of course. 'No choice'.

POW! Delaney finally connects with a solid punch that knocks  
Cassandra flat.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I'll be sure to tell everyone that.

Delaney POUNCES on her, raining down punch after punch,  
slamming Cassandra down to the floor each time.

DELANEY (cont'd)

(between blows)

You've done nothing but take away  
from this place!

Delaney grabs her lapels, hefts Cassandra up and then  
viciously HEADBUTTS her.

Cassandra's nose BREAKS, blood pouring down across her jaw.  
Delaney drags her back up, screaming in her face:

DELANEY (cont'd)

Now tell me where she is!

Cassandra just smiles, teeth bloody, and as Delaney ROARS in  
anger, raising her fist again, we CUT TO:

Danny looks up as the doors fly open:

It's Manu, Clarissa in his arms, with Sofia, Tia, Belle and  
Rachel right behind.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY  
(face falls)  
Oh, no...

MANU  
Move, move! Clear a space!

Danny SWEEPS the monitor Cassandra set up off a table, allowing Manu to carefully lay Clarissa down.

MANU (cont'd)  
Tia -

TIA  
On it.

She darts for the cabinets to grab more supplies as Manu begins CPR once more on Clarissa's pale form.

Belle hangs back, hands over her mouth, as Sofia steps over to Danny.

SOFIA  
Skye was -

DANNY  
Yes, I heard. Skye can wait.

He looks towards Manu's desperate attempt to revive Clarissa as Sofia's PHONE RINGS.

SOFIA  
(answering it)  
Hello?

Her eyes bulge and she spins to face the chaotic room.

SOFIA (cont'd)  
I'm sorry - what?

As Danny and Rachel look her way, curious, we CUT TO:

Frankie GROANS and stirs, hand pressed to her head as she sits up - but Skye and Tori are gone!

FRANKIE  
Skye? Tori?

She rises, unsteady on her feet, and carefully reaches out towards where the barrier that shocked them was:

But it's gone. Alarmed, she looks back up and down the corridor, then takes off at a run as we CUT TO:

50 INT. CAMPUS - CANTEEN - NEXT

50

Greg and Fran look up as Reiko and Patty race towards them.

GREG  
Still no Delaney?

REIKO  
We don't know! She was right behind  
us, she took a call, then poof!  
Gone!

PATTY  
Is everyone else on their way?

GREG  
I think so. How long have we got?

PATTY  
About ten minutes, maybe less.

Greg looks to Fran, who is trying to make a call, but hangs  
up with a CURSE.

FRAN  
Mela's not picking up.

GREG  
She'll find us, don't worry.  
(beat)  
She'll find you.

Fran tries to look comforted at that - then the doors as the  
far end suddenly CRASH OPEN:

It's a stony-faced Delaney, hauling Cassandra's battered body  
behind her to stunned looks all round as we CUT TO:

51 INT. CAMPUS - INFIRMARY - NEXT

51

Only Sofia remains with Manu and Clarissa, Manu still giving  
chest compressions to Clarissa.

SOFIA  
Manu, come on! We have to get  
moving, we can try this again once  
we're clear!

MANU  
(focused)  
She won't make it that far. She's  
been under too long.

Sofia looks to the open doors and then back, pleading.

MANU (cont'd)  
I'm not leaving her.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

Exhaling with every push, he finishes one round of compressions, breathes into Clarissa's mouth and then starts again as we CUT TO:

52 INT. CAMPUS - CANTEEN - NEXT

52

Cassandra is SHOVED back into her chair, Greg holding her arms back as Reiko ties her up.

FRAN

This is crazy - why are we wasting time with her? We have to go!

GREG

(stern)

Not until she tells us how to defuse the bomb.

Cassandra LAUGHS, the effort making her wince in pain. She spits a mouthful of BLOOD out at Greg's feet.

CASSANDRA

You idiot. There is no bomb.

REIKO

(to Delaney)

Wow, you really did a number on her, didn't you?

(to Cassandra)

Think you'll find there is. We saw it. In the basement.

CASSANDRA

With enough C-4 to blow a hole in the world and no failsafe wire?

(to Patty)

Have you ever seen a bomb like that in your life?

PATTY

No, because there wasn't any...

She GROANS, lolling her head back in frustration. Cassandra smirks - everyone else just looks puzzled.

FRAN

Anybody want to let us in on the secret?

PATTY

It's a dummy.

GREG

Excuse me?

Patty shoots Cassandra a filthy look before turning to the others, hands on hips.

(CONTINUED)



PATTY

You can't have a mechanism with only trigger wires. A closed circuit still needs one to complete it. Stupid!

Greg stands before her, hands on his shoulders.

GREG

Patty. I need you to be absolutely, one hundred per cent sure in your heart and soul that what you're telling me is true.

CASSANDRA

It's true, Gregory. The bomb was a bluff. It's all been a bluff.

DELANEY

For what?

CASSANDRA

I just needed a little more time for everything.

Confused glances all round - until a distant ringing PHONE can be heard.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)

You should probably get that.

Greg looks to his side - the ringing is coming from the auditorium next door.

GREG

Delaney, stay with her. The rest of you...

He heads off, the others following. Cassandra CHUCKLES again, Delaney glaring coldly at her as we CUT TO:

Greg pushes open one set of sliding doors, the Slayers fanning out behind him in a practised manoeuvre.

The RINGING is coming from the stage, the curtains drawn. Greg slowly mounts the steps, Fran and Reiko behind.

He pauses, hands on the curtains, glancing at the girls, who nod back - ready. He PULLS the drapes apart:

It's Fitzgerald.

She's sitting on a chair, head down, the ringing phone in her lap. Greg steps forward, reaching a hand out to her.

GREG

Grace? It's Greg. Are you -

She MOVES as he touches her - but as her head tips back, Greg recoils in horror:

Her throat has been SLIT from ear to ear.

The Slayers behind him GASP and CRY OUT in shock, some stumbling back, others covering their mouths.

Greg stares at Fitzgerald's body for a long, agonising beat, the phone still RINGING mockingly...

Until he reaches out and switches it off. Silence falls, broken only by the soft SOBS of the girls as we CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - CANTEEN - NEXT

Delaney, watching the reactions of the girls in the auditorium, turns slowly to Cassandra.

DELANEY

(cold)

Don't tell me. You didn't have a choice.

CASSANDRA

Oh, I had a choice. And I made the right one.

(looks up)

For all of you.

Delaney SNARLS, grabbing a fistful of hair and YANKING her head back, DAGGER suddenly in her hand and pressed tight against Cassandra's throat, drawing blood.

DELANEY

You are dead, you miserable sack of sh -

CASSANDRA

I'm forcing you to evolve. Past a place where you need the Council.

DELANEY

By murdering innocent people?

CASSANDRA

They weren't innocent. None of them. They're all part of the same disease.

Delaney's hand trembles - she's a fraction away from gutting Cassandra. To her credit, Cassandra doesn't blink.

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
You all need to realise that the old ways of doing things are no longer relevant. Everything's changed.

DELANEY  
You're still two seconds away from me sawing your head off, that sure as hell ain't changed.

CASSANDRA  
It's up to you now.

DELANEY  
What is?

She grips Cassandra tighter, Cassandra forcing her words out as she CHOKES:

CASSANDRA  
Restoring the Slayer Line.

Delaney freezes, loosening her grip but keeping the knife at Cassandra's throat.

DELANEY  
You... what?

CASSANDRA  
Go to Grace's office. You'll find everything you need in there.  
(manages a smile)  
You're free...

GREG (O.S.)  
Delaney...

She snaps her head round - Greg and the others are trickling back into the canteen. Heads bowed. Defeated.

Movement to the left - it's Rachel, Tia, Belle and Danny, arriving at last. One look across the shellshocked expressions tells them the whole story.

Delaney looks back to Cassandra, disbelief and confusion raging across her features, until she hears:

FRANKIE (O.S.)  
Non...

She scans the room, taking in the stunned, weeping faces of her friends - until her gaze falls on Cassandra.

FRANKIE (cont'd)  
(suddenly furious)  
You!

(CONTINUED)

She STORMS across the room, shoving tables and chairs out of her path. Fran and Rachel all try to get in her way.

FRAN

Frankie, don't -

FRANKIE

Non! Non! Get out of my way!

She shoves and struggles, Cassandra keeping her chin up as Frankie claws her way closer.

RACHEL

Frankie, leave it! We've got her!

It's over!

FRANKIE

It'll never be over! Not while that bitch is still breathing!

Frankie's face is twisted with fury, finally fighting her way past Fran and Rachel and closing on Cassandra:

WHAM! She lands a PUNCH to Cassandra's gut that doubles her over, before she drives a KNEE into her jaw.

Cassandra drops, her bound hands leaving her off-balance, and Frankie drops to her knees over her.

She grabs Cassandra's shirt, pulling her up so she can PUNCH her, over and over, SNARLING viciously.

Fran moves to pull her off, but Greg reaches across to stop her. He glances at Fran - let her have this.

Frankie keeps hammering Cassandra, her face left a bloody pulp under the onslaught, until Frankie finally DROPS her.

Cassandra COUGHS weakly as Frankie stands, breathing hard, BLOOD across her split knuckles.

CASSANDRA

(croaks)

Feel... better?

FRANKIE

(sneers)

I should kill you where you lie,  
like a wounded animal.

She SPITS on Cassandra, then holds her head up.

FRANKIE (cont'd)

But I am not like you. You deserve  
to rot in some 'ole forever. Death  
is too easy for you.

(CONTINUED)

She turns to Greg, who nods - I'll take care of it.

With a last glance down at the sorry mess of Cassandra, Frankie turns on her heel and marches away, until Cassandra manages to add:

CASSANDRA  
You're now the most important  
woman... in the world, Frankie.  
(coughs; beat)  
Be spectacular.

Frankie just glares murderously back at her as Cassandra is hauled to her feet and led away.

FRAN  
(looking round)  
Hey, where are Skye and Tori?

Frankie blinks, the red mist clearing as she remembers, and we CUT TO:

Delaney steps towards Fitzgerald's desk - where the flight case stands, with a DVD in a case marked 'Delaney' on top.

Delaney takes the DVD, turning the PC monitor to face her as she slots it into the drive.

She pops the case's catches while she waits for the disc's contents to play, then hears:

CASSANDRA  
(filtered; on screen)  
It's time to talk about the new  
order.

She looks up - it's Cassandra's video, as seen earlier.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
Things are going to change from  
this night on...

Delaney takes a breath, then pushes open the case lid.

CASSANDRA (cont'd)  
... and I want you to be ready.

Nestled inside the flight case is the ORB OF ENCHANTIA. The mystical artefact that can take away a Slayer's powers - or restore them.

From Delaney's stunned expression, we CUT TO:

56 INT. CAMPUS - ROOM - NEXT

56

Somewhere else on campus, in a darkened room. PAN DOWN to find Skye and Tori slumped side by side on the floor.

An elaborate MAGIC CIRCLE has been drawn around them, candles burning at the points.

VOICE  
(chanting)  
*Alkalom a kötés , levág a  
nyakkendo, csinál a szakszervezet  
nem lenni kiegészít.*

The circle starts to GLOW, plumes of energy rising from it like smoke.

VOICE (cont'd)  
*Hol ketto lett egy, most tép oket  
külön, azért a lélek amit volt  
elosztva van törött.*

WHITE LIGHT starts to blaze from within Skye and Tori's chests, a bright ball of pulsing energy.

VOICE (cont'd)  
*És mikor a kötés van elpusztít,  
enged a ero folyik szabad, hoz egy  
ki vár a visszatér.*

There's a SNAP like something stretched taut suddenly breaking, and the pulses of light within the girls go dark.

The circle suddenly FLARES brightly - and in moments, it's burned away completely, taking the candles with it. No trace it was ever even there.

PULL BACK to see a FIGURE standing unseen in the shadows take out a PHONE, putting it to their ear.

FIGURE  
(into phone)  
It's done.

INTERCUT WITH:

57 INT. BASE - ROOM - NIGHT

57

Where a grinning HAMISH turns to face us, phone to his ear.

HAMISH  
Congratulations. You've taken  
another step along the path you  
were destined to tread.

We start to slowly PAN ROUND the figure in the shadows...

(CONTINUED)

FIGURE

Don't make out like I had any  
choice. My life's been set out for  
me since the day I was born.

HAMISH

But what a life it will be...

And the speaker is revealed:

HAMISH (cont'd)

... Mela.

MELA looks down at Skye and Tori, snapping the phone shut  
without another word.

She quickly exits the room as Tori starts to STIR, vanishing  
from sight in a moment.

Tori is the first to rise, Skye soon following, the girls  
shaking away the cobwebs.

SKYE

What in the... where the hell...

She looks to Tori - then registers the alarm on her face,  
Tori's hand pressed to her chest.

TORI

Skye... something's wrong.

And as the awful truth hits Skye too, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**

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